HELLSING ULTIMATE ABRIDGED

Establishing shots of London on fire, corpses in the street, etc. Maxwell's chopper fleet flies in.

MAXWELL
For ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people. Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you.

CHILD IN WINDOW
Mommy what's that man talking about?

MAXWELL
Yes, my fellow Christians! We have come to save you!

WOUNDED CIVILIAN
Hooray, it's the Catholic Church!

MAXWELL
From yourselves!

WOUNDED CIVILIAN
Oh, no, it's the Catholic Church!

Catholics open fire on civilians. Civilians scream and die.

MAXWELL
Yes! Yes! Cleanse the Earth of these sinners! May the Lord have mercy, for I have none!

INTEGRA
Y'know I think your boy Maxwell's letting his new authority get to his head a *little*. You should probably have a ***talk*** with him.

HEINKEL
He's… he's just under a lot of pressure.

MAXWELL
You do not deserve God's mercy! If He will not damn you to afterlife, then I will!

HEINKEL
I mean… words only have as much meaning as we give them.

MAXWELL
Sinners will be allowed ***no quarter!*** Kill them ***all,*** let ***God*** sort them out!

INTEGRA
You're right. A lot open to interpretation *there*.

HEINKEL
Perhaps one of us *should* have a talk with him….

MAXWELL
I SHALL BE THE NEW GOD OF THIS WORLD!

ANDERSON
Let me go have a wee chat.

INTEGRA
Oooh, I have an idea!

ANDERSON
Woman.

INTEGRA
Why not write down a formal protest?

ANDERSON
Don't you dare.

INTEGRA
You could nail it to his door.

ANDERSON
Don't you *fucking* dare.

INTEGRA
Like a *Protestant.*

Iscariots draw guns at Integra. Seras swoops in saves her.

ANDERSON
Well if it isn't Alucard's ***sidekick***. Back for more of what I gave you last time?

SERAS
Why don't you try sticking it in me again? I might *like it this time.*

HEINKEL
Father Anderson?

ANDERSON
Context, Heinkel!

INTEGRA
Seras, report! … And explain.

SERAS
Base is secure, everyone's dead, ate Pip, full-fledged vampire now.

ANDERSON
And you're going to *die* a full-fledged vampire. A shame your blood-sugar-daddy won't be here to see it.

Alucard disembarks to the tune of Andrew W.K.'s "Ready to Die".

00:00-00:10 - Solo Piano motif
00:10-00:21 - repeat motif w/ Guitar & Drums
00:21-00:31 - cut
This is your time to pay
This is your judgment day
We've made a sacrifice
And now we get to take your life
We shoot without a gun
We'll take on anyone
It's really nothing new
It's just a thing we like to do
You'd better get ready to die
You'd better get ready to kill
You'd better get ready to run
'Cause here we come

Music cuts out as Alucard lands.

Extreme close-up of Alucard's mouth.

ALUCARD
Well, well, well. I leave for a day and

Anderson flips and poses.

ALUCARD
the Catholics are crusading

The Captain jumps off a blimp and flips down.

ALUCARD
while the Nazis are invading.

Panning shot of Alucard, Anderson, and Captain.

ALUCARD
Anderson! It's only been two days but it feels like years. And… you! How are…uh… I wanna say *Logan?*
Aside to Anderson,
Anderson what's this guy's name?

CAPTAIN
Grunts.

ALUCARD
Oh, better watch out for
Grunts.

INTEGRA
Alucaaaaard!

ALUCARD
WHAT?

INTEGRA
Release restraint level--

JEB FORREST
-- Now hold your horses! I dunno who y'all think you are, but my name is Jeb Forrest of the South Carolina Baptist Confed--

ALUCARD
Shhhhshhhshhshsh. Do y'hear that?

JEB FORREST

Do I hear wh--

Jeb is shot through head, falls over dead.

ALUCARD
… Must've just been the wind.

INTEGRA
Fuck it, dropping the formalities. Alucard!

Beat.

INTEGRA
Go for a walk.

Alucard exhales.

ALUCARD
"When hope is gone, undo this lock / And send me forth, on a moonlit walk."
Release restraint level: ZERO

Nazis and Catholics fire at Alucard to the tune of "ANDREW W.K. - Party Party Party." There's a beat of silence.

ITALIAN PRIEST
With confidence and a smile at the end
Guys, I-a don't want to jinx it, but I think we got him.

River of blood washes over Italian Priest. (17:34)

ITALIAN PRIEST
Ahhh!

MAJOR
And das boot has finally dropped!

INTEGRA
I think it's worth noting that this is the first time he's ever followed my orders without any back-sass. It's simultaneously satisfying… and disappointing.

Corpses emerge from the river of blood (17:46)

MAXWELL
Send in the reinforcements! Send in the Mexican Inquisition!

MEXICAN INQUISITOR
They expected us! They expected ***all of us!*** Dios mio, noooooo!!!

Mexican Inquisitor is killed. (20:51)

MAXWELL
Send in the Salvation Army!

SALVATION ARMY
Fuck, bro, this is what we get for sticking our necks out!

Zombie horseman ride in and spear the Salvation Army commander in the neck. (21:08)

SALVATION ARMY
Death gargles.

MAXWELL
Send in the forces of the Temple Beth Zion!

CATHOLIC SOLDIER
They fucked off before the battle even started!

Cut to Temple Beth Zionists

TEMPLE BETH ZIONIST 1
Seriously, I can't believe they thought we were going to help them!

Laughter from them all.

TEMPLE BETH ZIONIST 2
That's for the Rhineland Massacres, ya schmucks!

More laughter!

MAXWELL
Jjjjeeeeewwwwwssss!

Cut to Major on top of blimp.

MAJOR
It’s kind of hilarious, in a mundane way, isn't it?

Cut to death and destruction and Catholics being slaughtered.

MAXWELL
No no no--

Cut to blimp.

DOCTOR
What is, Herr Major?

Cut to slaughter.

MAXWELL
Nonononono--

Cut to blimp.

MAJOR
That none of these wafer munchers put it together that ‘Alucard’ backwards is--

Alucard transforms into his Dracula form.

MAXWELL
DRACULAAAAAAAAA!!!

Cut to blimp.

DOCTOR
To be fair, how long did it take for us to figure that out?

MAJOR
A fair point, but we were very busy planning World War 3.

DOCTOR
True true… Also I believe our forces are being quite literally slaughtered.

MAJOR
Ha, who gives a shit? They’re Nazis.

MAXWELL

All remaining forces, form up and protect your ***Neo-Pope***!

Rip van Winkle and Dandy Man shoot down helicopters. Maxwell crashes. Zombies paw at his glass case.

MAXWELL
Ha… haha! Stupid, demon zombies! Claw away all you want, the only thing that could pierce my Holy Pope-Box is the will of God Himself!

Bayonet strikes the Pope-box and cracks it.

MAXWELL
Gasps in horror.
Anderson! *¿¡Perché!?*

ANDERSON
It is the sacred duty of the Iscariot Organization to punish the demon, the heretic, and the false god.

MAXWELL
Inhales.

ANDERSON
Also you're a daft cunt.

MAXWELL
Exhales.
Anderson! Anderson, I don't deserve this!

ANDERSON
Sinners will be allowed no quarter, kill them all… and let god sort em' out.

Maxwell is impaled by a bunch of zombie spears. Cut to Seras and Integra on the rooftop.

SERAS
So… this is Restraint Level 0, eh?

INTEGRA
These are 500 years and change of souls that Alucard has consumed. After a while he stopped actually killing people *himself* and started hanging around battlefields... letting others do it for him.

SERAS

How many souls has he--

INTEGRA
Chowed down on? Two million.. ish? He calls it his “hashtag lifehack.”

SERAS
He would.

INTEGRA
Sighs.
Let’s go welcome him back.

Cut to Anderson over Maxwell’s body.

ANDERSON
I’m not sorry for what I did. But I am sorry I had to do it.

Flashback of Anderson and Lil’ Maxwell.

ANDERSON
And what has brought you to our sanctuary of love and brotherhood?

LIL’ MAXWELL
I have a terrible guilt and rage inside me that can only be quelled by the blood and subjugation of the unclean.

ANDERSON
Ah, you’ll fit right in.

Cut back to present

ANDERSON
You were a good boy, Maxwell. Shame you were such a shit man.

Anderson radios the Catholics.

ANDERSON
To the Iscariot order and all surviving crusaders, fall back to the Vatican.

HEINKEL
But Father Anderson, we still have our orders--

ANDERSON

Ya don’t have to follow orders when your leader is acting like a *daft cunt.* Also, Maxwell is dead, so...

HEINKEL
Oh, no, that’s… a tragedy.

ANDERSON
Don’t weep for the stupid, you’ll be crying all day. Now follow my orders. There’s something I must take care of.

HEINKEL
Father Anderson… There’s no way you can beat Alucard as he is now!

ANDERSON
Maybe you’re right, Heinkel… but I’mma take a stab at it anyway.

Cut to Alucard kneeling to Integra.

INTEGRA
Count Dracula. I’m not sure we’ve technically met.

DRACULA
It is an honor, my master Sir Integra Hellsing. Please, just call me Drac.

INTEGRA
Weirded out.
I don’t think I’m going to do that.

DRACULA
As you wish.

SERAS
Err, hullo, master! It’s me! The police gi--

Dracula reaches out for Seras.

SERAS
Eep!

DRACULA
Oh good...

Dracula ruffles her hair fondly.

DRACULA
It warms this long dead heart of mine to see you so grown up, Seras Victoria.

SERAS
Squeaks as she is finally noticed by senpai.

INTEGRA
Aside.
Aww, this is nice.

Anderson jumps in (28:47).

ANDERSON
ALUCAAAARD!

DRACULA
Alucard is not here right now. You face Count Dracula of Wallachia.

ANDERSON
Call yourself whatever you want, you crazy vampire bastard! I'm here to cleanse the earth of your filth once and for all.

DRACULA
Many have tried and failed. Yet if it is my fate to fall to your blade, then let it be so, worthy opponent.

ANDERSON
… Time the fuck out. If we're doing this, and ***we're doing this,*** I'm not gonna come swingin' at "Dracula". I'm killin' ***Alucard.***

DRACULA
You do know that it's just my named spelled--

ANDERSON
Yes. Shut up. BRING HIM OUT.

They exchange sword strikes (30:20). Anderson throws bayonets, which get shot down.

DRACULA
Very well. If you insist.

Dracula reverts to Alucard.

ALUCARD
Hey there, Padre, how's little Timmy? You know what's good for getting cumstains out of altar boy robes? Holy water! Did ya miss me?

ANDERSON
Like ***Coke*** after lent!

ALUCARD
Wait, are we talking ***Cola*** or ***Cocai--***

Anderson rushed Alucard. Alucard releases a bunch of souls. Rip's bullet and Dandy Man's cards slice Anderson up.

ALUCARD
I hope you don't mind, I brought some friends. Associates? Slaves. I brought slaves.

ANDERSON
The more the *merrier!*

Anderson charges forward. Alucard commentates like a sports announcer.

ALUCARD
The runner takes his mark, the starting gun is fired, and it's off to the races! He swings to the left!

Anderson slices up a group of zombies.

ALUCARD
He swings to the right!

Anderson slices up another group of zombies.

ALUCARD
He's right in the thick of it, ladies and gentlemen, and what's this?

Anderson throws out a chain full of exploding bayonets.

ALUCARD
It's a regular ol' Bayonet Jamboree! And who's this squaring up against him? Standing 8 foot 5 and weighing in at 600 lbs, it's Big Barry!

Anderson stabs Big Barry in the mouth.

ALUCARD
Better watch out, he's got no gag reflex!

Big Barry grabs Anderson.

ALUCARD
And he's a hugger! But wait, there's more!

Zombie knights charge. The zombie knights are shot down. Pan up on Heinkel with her guns cooling.

HEINKEL
Yumi, do the thing!

YUMI
Hai.

Close-up of Big Barry's head getting sliced in half. Yumi pops up.

YUMI
In Japanese,
"Biggu barī no shi wa isukariorotto no meirei ni yotte kōen sa reta."

The death of Big Barry has been sponsored by the Iscariot Order.

ANDERSON
Yumi! Heinkel! I gave you *express bloody orders to--*

HEINKEL
We don't have to follow orders when our leader's acting like a ***daft cunt!***

ANDERSON
That's the *only time* you're allowed to call me any kind of cunt.

ALUCARD
Off-screen.
She's sassy, I like her!

HEINKEL
Iscariots! Do you want to live forever?

ISCARIOTS
We WILL live forever! In God's grace!

They start charging ALUCARD.

ALUCARD
Y'all know you're Naruto running, right?

ISCARIOT AGENT 1
God is great!

Iscariot suicide-bombs the zombies.

ALUCARD
… Ninja Catholic Suicide Bombers. What a ***fun day.***

ISCARIOT AGENT 2
God is great!

Iscariot explodes.

ALUCARD
Is it racist to say that sounds better in Arabic?

Anderson lands.

ANDERSON
Any last words, monster?

ALUCARD
Have you ever thought about carbonating the blood of Christ? Give the kids something fizzy to drink you know before they wake up an hour later.

Anderson pulls out a wooden box.

ALUCARD
Oh, sweet, you got some on you.

ANDERSON
I forgive you.

Tense pause.

ALUCARD
Excuse me?

ANDERSON
Everything you've said. Everything you've done. I forgive you.

ALUCARD
Well isn't that convenient. But it's not up to you, is it? It's up to your ***God***.

ANDERSON
You're right.

Anderson breaks open the box.

ANDERSON
Would you like to speak to Him?

HEINKEL
Isn't that one of the nails that pierced Christ's body?

YUMI
Hai.
(subtitle: Yup.)

HEINKEL
From the "***Don't Fuck With This***" Armory?

YUMI
Hai.
(subtitle: Yuup.)

HEINKEL
Where we keep the Ark of the Covenant, the Dead Sea Scrolls, and the *actual* body of Christ?

YUMI
Hai.
(subtitle: YuuuP.)

ALUCARD
Oo-la-la! You've got a nail with some *savior juice* on it. Whatcha gonna do, ***stab me through the heart?***

ANDERSON

Not yours.

Anderson rears back his hand.

ALUCARD
No no no.

ANDERSON
Mine.

Anderson stabs himself with the nail. Alucard walks toward him and points his gun at him.

ALUCARD
No no no no no NO!

Anderson slashes off Alucard's hand and head. Alucard shoots Anderson in the face, blowing off half his head. Both fall backward with flood spurting, then catch themselves. Alucard's freaky blood-head growls at Anderson. Pan up on Anderson with vines coming out of his head. Anderson sprouts vine-wings and looms over Alucard. Anderson's voice changes from his own into the voice of God as he recites:

ANDERSON
Through the ministry of the Church may God give you pardon and peace, and I absolve you from your sins in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Anderson stabs Alucard in the head.

ALUCARD
Ahhh, shit, this hurts.

Vines sprout out.

ALUCARD
This is a ***deep pain***.

Alucard's head catches fire.

ALUCARD
Oh cool, it gets worse!

GOD
Vlad Tepes of Wallachia. Son of the Dragon. The impaler.

ALUCARD
Oh fuck me, he wasn't kidding. Hello God.

GOD
Dracula.

ALUCARD
I go by 'Alucard' now!

GOD
Hold that thought?

Alucard's zombie horde bursts into flame.

ALUCARD
Hey, hey what are you doing? STOP THAT!

GOD
I am forgiving your sins and releasing the damned souls you have imprisoned within you.

ALUCARD
Hold on, you've got a problem with people *using others* for their own *ends?* What, should I be giving you *credit for the idea,* is that it?!

GOD
What is the source of your *anger* child?

ALUCARD
Fuck you, you're omniscient, you already know.

GOD
Yes. … I want you to *say it*.

Beat.

GOD
Sighs.
Was it the ten years of rap---

ALUCARD
It was the ten years of rape! Nailed it like the *fucking Romans*! Let me ask you something, *Yahweh,* which set of prints were yours in the sand? The hand prints? The knee-prints? Or the footprints *behind those?*

GOD
I have a plan for everyone--

ALUCARD
Mmhmm, and what's the plan for the starving children in… ***name an African country?*** Is it for them to die? Because if so, ***killer plan.***
But, do you know who ***was*** there for *me*? Who answered *my* prayers, *finally*? Here, let's put ***him*** on!

GOD
I saw this coming but I'm still not looking forward to it.

Skype call sound effect.

DEVIL
Hi, God!

GOD
Hi, Satan.

DEVIL
Hey, so, I know it's been a while but… again.. So sorry for what happened to your son. That was just *terrible.*

GOD
Mmhmm.

DEVIL
Remember, if you ever wanna talk about it, I'm there for you. I mean, down ***here*** for you. If you ever wanna stop by. I make some *amazing avocado toast.*

GOD
Mmhmm.

DEVIL
But anyways! Alucard has been a super huge help for us down here. Really *cleaning up.* I just wanted to thank you for *forsaking* him and sending him our way.

GOD
Mmhmm.

DEVIL

BTW, uh, while I gotcha here, could you *maybe* ease up the requirements for getting into Heaven? It's just that Hell is a getting a wee bit *full*, haha.

GOD
Anyway, *Alucard*: You are forgiven. And if you are brave enough to accept it-

ALUCARD
Didn't ask, don't need it, go fuck yourself.

GOD
Mmhmm.

DEVIL
That's a pretty fair offer Alucard… what are you going to do?

ALUCARD
The same thing we agreed to all those years ago… as I lay there, betrayed by the lord I thought on my side, made a monster in his name. I swore I would not allow another monster like myself to exist in this world.

DEVIL
Chuckles and sighs happily.
BTW, can I get my dogs back?

ALUCARD
No ***they're mine now***!

Cut back to the present; Alucard rips out Anderson's heart. Shocked reactions from Iscariots.

ANDERSON
Well… Looks like you got what you've always wanted… Alucard…

ALUCARD
Solemnly.
I didn't want thi-

ANDERSON
You stole my heart.

ALUCARD
Emotional.
Aww, fuggin'... c'mon man…

ANDERSON
Soft chuckle.
Times like this… I'm reminded of one of my favorite verses:
"Whosoever shed man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed. For in the image of god made he man."

ALUCARD
... What chapter is that verse from?

ANDERSON
Boondock Saints
Chuckles.
My favorite movie…

ALUCARD
Chuckles.
Fuckin' called it…

ANDERSON
Alucard… I hate you. But I *understand* you. You seek out your own justice to right the countless wrongs you have committed... to find forgiveness and salvation.

ALUCARD
…

ANDERSON
But when you find it… will you accept it? ... As a man much like you, once lost, adrift in the mad world, I made peace with my demons… may I tell you how?

ALUCARD
… Of course... My friend.

ANDERSON
I-
Skull crushed by Walter.

WALTER
Said three hail Marys, ate my vitamins, fucked off and died, amen.

Shocked reactions from everyone.

ALUCARD
Pure anger.

WAAAAAAAAAAALTEEEEEEEEEERRRRRRRRRR