

NOPOFO PILOT

"THE BRIDGE"

31.07.2022

Executive Producers

David Zucker
Pat Proft

Written by

Riku Suokas
Mika Eirtovaara
Heikki Syrjä

Copyright 2022 Take Two Studios

101 INT. CAR - NIGHT 101

Ominous music as AN UNKNOWN MAN (=Sven) is driving a car. He's got black leather gloves and a black SKI MASK on. He checks his wristwatch and speeds on. In the distance, we can see the lights of ORESUND BRIDGE, between Sweden and Denmark. He checks his watch again.

102 EXT. THE BRIDGE AT THE BORDER - NIGHT 102

Just as the car approaches the border at the middle of the bridge, BRIDGE'S LIGHTS GO OUT.

103 INT. BRIDGE SECURITY BOOTH - NIGHT 103

A NIGHT GUARD can't believe his eyes, as his monitors show only darkness.

NIGHT GUARD
What the hell...

INTERCUT WITH:

104 EXT. THE BRIDGE, AT THE BORDER - NIGHT 104

The ski-masked man opens the trunk of his car and places something on the road, then enters the car and drives off. A few seconds pass and the lights of the bridge come on.

There's a DEAD MAN (=Mats Jensen) dressed in a suit, lying exactly on the border.

NIGHT GUARD
(sighs)
Not again...

105 OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE 105

Traditional and ethereal Nordic music over a montage of NORDIC SCENERY.

JACOB (V.O.)
Denmark, Finland, Iceland, Norway
and Sweden. Good people. I live
here. I shop here. Ride my bike
here. When the right one comes
along, I'll love here again. But
for now... I have a job to do.

JACOB (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Despite their benign appearance on a map, these Nordic countries are strangely home to a monstrous...

ANGLE ON: A body in several pieces, outlines taped to the pavement. JACOB stands in the middle, looking very somber.

JACOB V.O)(CONT'D)

...disgusting, depraved, brand of crime: hacking, sawing, mutilating, dicing, melting, gnawing of victims. Typical of the gritty work ethic of the region. But... it's not legal.

ANGLE ON: STELLA performing a "field autopsy" on a mummified body, which is lying on a mobile autopsy table near the team's RV "Hannibal".

JACOB (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Local police can't handle this brand of madness. To be fair, they're overwhelmed with shop lifters, but the facts are clear: 200 gallons of blood are mopped up daily. Good, wholesome blood that could be used for other things.

ANGLE ON: Jacob is walking among more than thirty large barrels, with human feet, hands and heads sticking out of them, implicating that the bodies have been cut to pieces.

JACOB (V.O.)(CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Legally it should go back into the victim, but they're dead.

ANGLE ON: CARL illuminates a dark indoor crime scene with a UV light. The whole room and everything in it is glowing bright with traces of spilled blood.

JACOB (V.O.)(CONT'D) (CONT'D)

In short, the madness has to stop. That's where I come in. Jacob Svart

ANGLE ON: Jacob looks at a Christmas tree decorated with human eyeballs hanging from the blood vessels like baubles.

JACOB (V.O.)

To deal with this gruesome crime wave, the Nordic nations, the good ones, have banded together to create a new special intergovernmental police agency...

ANGLE ON: The team walks towards the camera in 120 fps * slow motion. *

JACOB (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 ...tasked to solve the most
 gruesome and grotesque of these
 crimes. We are the Nordic Police
 Force, better known as NOPOFO

ANGLE ON: Jacob shows his NOPOFO BADGE UPSIDE DOWN and we cut to NOPOFO LOGO & TITLE OF THE SHOW.

107

EXT. ORESUND BRIDGE - DAY

107

There's a PAINTED LINE on the bridge representing the state line. Local cops are milling about on both sides. The body is covered with WHITE PLASTIC SHEET.

NOPOFO'S MOBILE FIELD UNIT (A LARGE, ALMOST BATTLEFIELD-READY, CHARCOAL GREY AND BLACK RV, with lots of antennas and various gear, with a large NOPOFO EMBLEM on the side) arrives at the crime scene. Painted below the driver's window is the nickname of the RV: "Hannibal".

The local cops watch as the side door opens and STAIRS EXTEND OUT below it. STELLA VIT comes out.

(Stella is in her thirties, all business. From her movements we can discern that she's in good shape and carries herself with authoritative ease: A person with a sense of purpose. Stella doesn't care how she looks when she's working, and doesn't mind getting her 'hands dirty'. She is dressed in a gray and black gore-tex jacket, blue jeans and hiking boots. Her SERVICE WEAPON is in its holster on her belt.)

Stella flashes her badge to the cops.

STELLA
 Stella Vit, NOPOFO. So what is it?
 Diced, mangled, quartered,
 boiled...?

SWEDISH COP
 Huh?

STELLA
 The body!

One of the cops removes the plastic sheet and reveals the body, which is in one piece.

STELLA (CONT'D)
 (disappointed)
 Oh... Carl!

CARL NORDMAN exits Hannibal.

(Carl, like Stella, is in his thirties. He is a jovial fellow, very likable and always groomed. He looks more like a IT geek than a special agent of the most elite police unit in the nordic hemisphere. As he's the team's tech guy, he hasn't deemed necessary to keep himself that fit, in fact, he's little bit on the pudgy side. He always wears a bluetooth headphone on one ear, black cargo pants, a geeky T-shirt and a black multi-pocketed technical vest over it. Carl doesn't usually have his gun with him.)

STELLA (CONT'D)

(to Carl)

It's in one piece...

CARL

(to the cops)

So why call us? NOPOFO deals only with abnormally gruesome cases.

SWEDISH COP

Well, it's on the border, so--

Stella is upset and wants to split.

STELLA

I can't believe it! Another boring jurisdictional case!

CARL

Hang on, I'll take the drone up and we'll see what's what.

Drone goes up. Sound of whirling blades, and buzzing like an electric razor. SEAGULL SQUAWK. And a SHOWER OF FEATHERS FLUTTERS OVER CARL.

CARL (CONT'D)

Ok, I'm locking onto our satellite network... and locking the GPS...

STELLA

...Well?

CARL

It's exactly on the border. The case belongs to us.

STELLA

Oh, för helvete-- I knew it!

Suddenly JACOB SVART (in his 40's) walks towards them, through a mist like a sexy ghost.

(Jacob is in his forties and in a good shape. He has the aura of a man, who's seen too much... a "thousand yard stare". Like Keith Richards and Elias from Platoon had a kid. He's dressed in black combat boots, black jeans, a black linen shirt and a long, worn, black leather jacket.

On his neck, there's an AMULET on a black leather string. He looks more like a rock star or a shaman, than the best profiler in the business. He has long, dark hair, whipping wildly in the wind. Like Stella, he's armed.)

JACOB
Something very evil is here.

STELLA
Jacob? What are you doing here?

JACOB
It called to me.

CARL
But you are on suspension... Are you okay?

JACOB
Evil doesn't go on suspension.
Gruesome death lives here.

Jacob walks to the side to concentrate. Stella grabs her camera, smiling.

STELLA
I hope this turns out to be something really twisted!

Carl grabs his FIELD KIT from Hannibal, sighing.

CARL
Don't worry, it always does...

108 EXT. THE BRIDGE, CRIME SCENE - DAY

108

Jacob is standing next to the body alone, holding his AMULET, a mystical symbol, and trying to get "into the Zone". He starts going through his "pre-vision" routines: He breathes excessively in and out, shakes himself to feel loose, etc.

Carl scans the surroundings of the crime scene with a HANDHELD SCANNER, searches for fingerprints, uses UV-LIGHT... high-tech stuff. Just as he is taking a DNA swab from the corpse's mouth, his phone rings. He answers the call by tapping his Bluetooth headset.

CARL
(into phone)
Hi, honey.. Sure, I can talk... You know you always go before the job...

He uses pliers to lift up the corpse's swollen and slimy tongue to take a saliva sample.

CARL (CONT'D)

What's up?... What's Grete crying about?... Uh-huh... Really? Well, the band aids and the tourniquet are in the cupboard above the washing machine... And if all else fails, use that instant glue I gave you on our anniversary. Love you, gotta go!

Stella takes photos of the crime scene and, in the process, crosses the border line.

DANISH COP

May I see your passport?

STELLA

What?

DANISH COP

You're now in Denmark.

She goes back to Sweden.

SWEDISH COP

Welcome to Sweden. Anything to declare?

Surprised, she backs up over the line into Denmark.

DANISH COP

What's the purpose of your trip?

...back to Sweden.

SWEDISH COP

Any contact with farm animals or livestock since your last visit?

109

EXT. THE BRIDGE, BY THE CORPSE - DAY

109

Jacob looks at the crime scene. The details he sees act as stimuli that induce FLASH-LIKE VISIONS:

A) BLACK TYRE MARK on the asphalt: The killer hits the brakes and the car slides to a stop.

B) A LIGHT COLORED SCUFF MARK on the asphalt: The killer dragging the victim's legs on the ground and shoes leaving the marks.

C) A RED SPOT on the ground: Blood dripping from the body as it's carried.

D) DRIED GUANO on the ground: A seagull taking a shit.

(In the background, as Stella moves between the countries taking photos, she shows her passport to the cops every time she crosses the border. The cops keep stamping her passport.)

Jacob shakes his head. He crouches down and places his hand on the body.

JACOB
Talk to me, friend... Whaddya
got...?

Jacob touches the corpse's neck.

JACOB (CONT'D)
You had a lot of life in you...

FLASH-LIKE VISION of Mats Jansson CARRYING HIS CHILD ON HIS SHOULDERS.

(In the background, the cops have produced A DOOR-FRAME-LIKE SCANNER GATE (like in the airports) on the border. As Stella walks through, the machine beeps and one of the cops starts to use A HANDHELD SCANNER on Stella.)

Jacob touches the corpse's hand.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Restless hands...

FLASH-LIKE VISION of Mats PLAYING THE PIANO FOR HIS FAMILY.

Suddenly, another FLASH-LIKE VISION of Mats lying on A CONVEYOR BELT, screaming, heading towards a LARGE, CIRCULAR SAW.

JACOB (CONT'D)
So much fear...

Jacob touches the corpse's leg.

JACOB (CONT'D)
You feel somehow... different here--

Jacob gets a FLASH-LIKE P.O.V. VISION of A WOMAN DOING A CHEERLEADING ROUTINE (in an ice hockey arena).

JACOB (CONT'D)
Hmm...

As Jacob is examining the body, his amulet slips into the corpse's mouth.

(In the background, Stella is examined by a K9-UNIT for drugs.)

When Jacob tries to pull the amulet free, the the whole upper half of the corpse becomes detached from the bottom half: The corpse is in two.

JACOB (CONT'D)
That's interesting.

Stella and Carl come to Jacob.

STELLA
Jacob, where do you want to- Oh, my
God, Jacob!

They see that the body is in two.

STELLA (CONT'D)
...how did you know that the body
was cut in half?

JACOB
When the top half came off.

STELLA
This is great!!

She makes the sign of the cross. And to the heavens mouths,
"Thank you, God"

STELLA (CONT'D)
I'll get the van!

Stella goes. Jacob puts on his amulet. Carl and Jacob look at
the ANXIOUS CROWD, as local cops are trying to keep things at
bay.

CARL
What about them...?

WOMAN #1
We have to get through! My husband
needs a heart transplant!

WOMAN #2
I have a breast enhancement today!

MAN #3
I'm late for my penile reduction!

All heads shoot to the Man. Yup..huge wad down his pants.

WOMAN #1
Can we make a heart from what's
left over?

Everyone is audibly disgusted.

WOMAN #1 (CONT'D)
What??

JACOB
Get the traffic moving-

Carl waves for the traffic to begin.

JACOB (CONT'D)
...and don't forget the body.

Too late. It's run over a lot.

CITY WORKERS are putting up a ROAD SIGN: "Bodies not to be left on the bridge between the hours of..."

110 EXT. COPENHAGEN CORONER'S OFFICE - DAY 110

Establishing shot of the coroner's office.

111 INT. AUTOPSY ROOM - DAY 111

Stella has done the autopsy and is giving the report to Jacob and Carl. (There are distinct TIRE MARKS on the body.)

STELLA
(over-excited)
I found something really exciting.
Wanna guess what?
(too excited to wait for
an answer)
Never mind. There's a vagina. And
it's not his.

JACOB
Where?

STELLA
His penis is missing.

JACOB
Have you looked in the vagina?

STELLA
The two halves belong to two
different people! A man's upper
half, but a woman's lower half.

JACOB
So there's a perfectly good penis
out there... somewhere?

STELLA
Based on the blood viscosity and
clotting, they were still alive
when they were cut in half.

JACOB
My father went the same way.

CARL
Cut in half?

JACOB

No, he was still alive when he died.

(to Stella)

--But no signs of, um, external violence, if you know what I mean?

STELLA

Weirdly, I do. They both are perfectly unharmed in any way, except for the cut in half -part. And the cut has been made with a meat saw. A very sharp one.

Stella looks at the corpse and sighs happily.

STELLA (CONT'D)

I've never felt so alive!

112 INT. SLAUGHTERHOUSE - DAY

112

TIGHT ANGLE on HELMI JALSBER'S (in her 20's) face. She is staring straight at the camera, down the barrel, not blinking. The camera pulls back and it's gradually revealed that her arms are above her head and she is dragged along a dirty floor. The camera pulls back more and we can see MAN'S LEGS IN SUIT PANTS dragged next to Helmi.

The camera pulls back even more and we can see that Helmi's LOWER BODY IS MISSING, as is the MAN'S (=Mats') UPPER HALF. AN UNKNOWN FIGURE (=Sven) is holding Mats' lower body from the belt and Helmi's hands as he drags them along.

The camera pulls fully back and reveals that we're inside AN OLD SLAUGHTERHOUSE, full of CORPSES HANGING FROM MEAT HOOKS, STACKED ON THE SHELVES, etc. There are CAGES AND TROLLEYS FILLED WITH SEVERED LIMBS, HEADS, ETC. (We can also see an old CONVEYOR BELT LEADING TO A GIANT MEAT SAW.)

The unknown figure stops between TWO 20 FOOT SHELVES TOTALLY PACKED WITH BODIES, LIMBS, etc, in METAL STORAGE GAGES and looks around.

He soon realizes that the shelves are full, sighs and unceremoniously throws the two body halves in an empty storage cage nearby and walks to a FORKLIFT.

UNKNOWN FIGURE

(mumbling to himself)

Never enough space. I gotta get my shit together...

He picks up the cage with the forklift, lifts it high and tries to jam it in an already full shelve.

UNKNOWN FIGURE

Get... in... there...!!!

The camera starts to pull back through open double doors. We can still hear the ravings of the unknown figure as he curses in Danish as we pass an OLD, WEATHERBEATEN SIGN: "SILENT LAMB SLAUGHTERHOUSE". We climb higher and can see that the slaughterhouse is in the middle of deserted landscape, in the countryside.

113 INT. COPENHAGEN POLICE DEPARTMENT, CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 113

Jacob attaches the last photo on the "Murder Board" he's put up. There are a bunch of PHOTOS of different details of the body pinned to the board. There's a RED RUBBER STRING running between the tacks forming a ROUGH HUMAN BODY SHAPE.

Jacob is looking at a PHOTO OF AN ANKLET, which is on the dead woman's ankle. Carl comes in.

CARL

I've ID'd the male victim.

JACOB

That was fast. The new Chinese face recognition software is really working out, huh?

CARL

No. He had this in his hand.

Carl hands Jacob a RE-ELECT ME FLYER with Mats Jensen's name and picture on it.

CARL (CONT'D)

Mats Jensen. A member of the Swedish parliament and a passionate environmental activist.

Carl clicks on a VIDEO which is shown in A LARGE MONITOR on the wall. In the video, Jensen is addressing the parliament.

INTERCUT WITH:

114 INT. PARLIAMENT, MAIN AUDITORIUM (VIDEO) - DAY

114

MATS JENSEN

(on video)

...this coal power plant Björn Björnsson is trying to build in the nature reserve is pure evil!! His plans must be stopped now and in the future!!

JACOB

Did he have enemies?

CARL

Yes. The guy he mentioned, Björn Björnsson, for one.

Carl shows Björn's PICTURE on the monitor.

CARL (CONT'D)

He is a former NHL player who's become a multimillionaire with his own business empire. Energy, high tech and so on. He also owns the local hockey club, Copenhagen Ice Tigers... and plays in it. And that's not all... I did some digging, and.... He has actually cut a person in half before.

Carl hits another key and an ESPN VIDEO OF AN ICE HOCKEY GAME starts playing on the monitor.

115 INT. NHL ARENA - NIGHT

115

A player of an opposing team is skating towards the Ducks' goal, but he is tackled to the boards by YOUNG BJÖRN. As the tackle takes place right after the blue line, where the plexiglass shields begin, the member of the opposing team is CUT IN HALF BY THE PLEXIGLASS. His UPPER BODY LANDS ON A HOT DOG WENDER and the lower body slides on the ice.

THE AUDIENCE cheers and claps.

116 INT. COPENHAGEN POLICE DEPARTMENT, CONFERENCE ROOM -
CONTINUOUS

116

CARL

That's how he got his nickname...
"The Killer"

JACOB

Was he punished?

CARL

Yeah, he did serious time for
that... Two plus ten minutes.

Jacob nods his head, deep in thought, looking at the murder board. Carl follows his gaze.

CARL (CONT'D)

What do you see there...?

JACOB

Don't just look at it. See it...

Jacob goes to the murder board and places his finger on it. He drags his finger along the board as if looking for a shape.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 If you connect all the details the right way, you'll find a... a clear pattern or... or a symbol, that... that will lead you to...

He gets his finger wound around the string.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 ...to...

Jacob gives a mighty yank. The rubber string and TACKS fly out of shot and-

CARL (O.S.)
 Aaaargh! My eyes!

JACOB
 --to the killer...

Jacob looks at the board as if nothing has happened while in the background, Carl is STUMBLING AROUND INTO CABINETS, HOLDING HIS FACE, etc.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 ...but not always.

Stella enters, excited, carrying A SEE-THROUGH EVIDENCE BAG with and ICE HOCKEY PUCK in it.

STELLA
 Look what I found!

Carl, who is taking last tack out of his face, which is FULL OF SMALL PUNCTURE WOUNDS, comes to Stella.

CARL
 Is that... an ice hockey puck?

STELLA
 It was in the victim's stomach. The killer had made him swallow it whole.

JACOB
 He's talking to us.

CARL
 What's he saying?

JACOB
 If you have to ask, you're not supposed to know.

STELLA

Jacob's right, there is a message.

Stella shows Jacob and Carl the puck, with initials B.B. carved on it. They look at BJÖRN BJÖRNSSON'S PICTURE (and his name below) on the monitors.

117 EXT. COPENHAGEN POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

117

Jacob, Stella and Carl come to their RV, "Hannibal". Their boss KLARA (in her 50's), is waiting for them. She is dressed for a night on the town.

KLARA

Svart!? You're supposed to be on a mental leave! What're you doing here?

JACOB

The crime scene called me in and that's a call you cannot refuse.

Klara thinks about it and finally concedes.

KLARA

Ok, but only because there's a lot riding on this case... And none of that crazy Jacob Svart shit this time, okay? I don't want another Nils Holgersson type debacle on my hands.

JACOB

I sense there's something more hideous that has you upset.

KLARA

They're going to cut off our--

JACOB

..fingers?

KLARA

No. Funding.

JACOB

Just as bad.

STELLA

What?

KLARA

You heard right! It's goodbye to the all expense paid trips, first class airline tickets, five star hotels, free cocaine and movie-star lifestyle-

CARL

What??

KLARA

Strike that. The point is, that tomorrow it's all over!!

STELLA

I can't go back to ordinary rapes and murders! Not after what we've seen.

CARL

I could launch an OnlyFans channel..

KLARA

Don't bother. It doesn't pay that well.

Jacob, Stella and Carl glance at each other.

JACOB

How could you let this happen?

KLARA

Me? Are you kidding? I'm not the one who keeps destroying vehicles, property... and our budget!

JACOB

So, it's my fault now?!

KLARA

Do you see anybody else here?!

JACOB

But... there must be something we can do! Have you really tried everything?

KLARA

Yes! I even got the 112-dispatchers to do product placement, but, it didn't pan out...

CUT TO:

118 INT. EMERGENCY RESPONCE CENTER - DAY

118

A call comes in and a DISPATCHER takes it.

DISPATCHER

112. What's your emergency?... An armed perpetrator in your house? Uh-huh...

(MORE)

DISPATCHER (CONT'D)
 isn't it the time of the year to
 start thinking about that lawn?
 ...Your police department
 recommends all-automated RoboCutter
 300.. No? You sure? Lawn is like
 your family's calling card, and--
 ...Hello?

119 EXT. COPENHAGEN POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

119

KLARA
 We have just one option: Solve this
 case by tomorrow and maybe I can
 get the ministry to change it's
 mind... That's our only chance! And
 try to cut costs wherever you can.
 Everything depends on it!

A STRETCH LIMO pulls up, tires screeching and a door opens.
 (There are a lot of people in the limo partying and it's
 speakers are blasting music.)

KLARA (CONT'D)
 I have to go. It's our last board
 meeting and we're about to vote.

Klara enters the limo and it speeds away. An empty champagne
 bottle is thrown out from the open roof window and it crashes
 to the pavement.

JACOB
 O-kay... Carl, try to find the
 driver from the CC-tv footage from
 the bridge... He must've checked
 the place out...it's a lot of work,
 but we have to get the license
 plate!

STELLA
 What about me?

JACOB
 You'll go to the parliament and
 find out everything you can about
 Mats Jensen.

120 EXT. ICE HOCKEY ARENA - DAY

120

Establishing shot of an ice hockey arena with MALMÖ ICE
 TIGERS LOGO on the wall.

JACOB (V.O.)
*I'll snoop around and try to catch
 the tiger by the tail...*

121 INT. ICE HOCKEY ARENA, ENTRANCE HALL - DAY 121

Jacob comes in and sees A MEMBER OF THE ARENA STAFF go through a door, which has a sign: "STAFF ONLY". Jacob sprints and catches the closing door, entering the hallway.

122 INT. ICE HOCKEY ARENA, HALLWAY - DAY 122

Jacob walks along the corridor and comes to an open door. He looks inside and sees A TEAM OF CHEERLEADERS practicing. Jacob enters the room.

123 INT. ICE HOCKEY ARENA, PRACTICE ROOM - DAY 123

Cheerleaders DANCE, BOUNCE, DO FLIPS ETC to UPBEAT MUSIC. Their routine ends in a HUMAN PYRAMIDE, with one piece clearly missing. Jacob gives out an applause and goes to TINA (in her 20's), flashing his badge.

JACOB

Very inspiring... Jacob Svart,
NOPOFO. I couldn't help but notice
that one of you is missing?

TINA

Yeah, Helmi. She didn't come in.

JACOB

Helmi?

Jacob shows a picture of the anklet to Tina on his phone.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Does this look familiar?

TINA

Yes. That's the new Samsung model--

JACOB

No, the picture on the screen.

TINA

Oh... Yup, that's Helmi's anklet.

JACOB

When did you last see her?

TINA

Yesterday evening.

JACOB

When you saw her, was she about
this tall?

He indicates the height she would have without legs.

TINA

She was much taller.

JACOB

Then she had legs when she left.
Excellent.

Everybody in the room stares at Jacob, horrified.

124 INT. HANNIBAL - DAY

124

MUSIC OVER A MONTAGE:

Carl is going through the endless CC camera footage, looking for the van. In the process he witnesses lots of other crimes: GUN BATTLES. GORILLA KILLS A MAN. KEYSTONE COP CHASES. ALIEN SHIP ABDUCTS A FAMILY.

The monotony is interrupted by a phone call from home.

CARL

(into phone)

Hi honey... Just watching something-
Uh-huh... A rabid mink? ...In the
kids' room?... The shotgun is in
the shed and there's two bags of
type O blood in the fridge... Let
me know how it turns out. Love you!

He sleeps as the footages roll on. He fast forwards the footage. He's at it for hours. Take away food cartons and empty Red Bull cans are piling up everywhere.

125 INT. ICE HOCKEY ARENA, NEAR THE ICE RINK - DAY

125

BJÖRN BJÖRNSSON (in his 50's) is chiding SVEN (in his 30's) near the ice rink. Björn is wearing FULL ICE HOCKEY GEAR.

BJÖRN

(to Sven, hissing)

You were supposed to only frighten
Jensen to send a message to others
who oppose the power plant!! Not to
kill him and be all... cruel and
play jigsaw with two bodies.

On the ice THE COACH (in his 50's) blows his whistle.

THE COACH

All right, hit the ice and warm
up!!

The team goes on the ice and starts doing their regular warm-up routine: skating forwards and backwards, doing circles etc.

BJÖRN

(to Sven)

And why did you leave them at the border on the bridge? That was a really stupid idea! Who was the other half, anyway?

SVEN

Just... an ornament.

BJÖRN

What? From now on, do what you're told!

SVEN

You wanted attention and now you've got it! And be careful how you talk to me.

BJÖRN

Or what?

Sven steps in closer and Björn shrivels. Jacob rounds a corner and sees Björn and Sven. He goes to them and flashes his badge.

JACOB

Jacob Svart, NOPOFO. Björn Björnsson?

BJÖRN

Yes?

Sven looks at Jacob malevolently.

(In the background, the team's warming up now includes DIFFERENT, FLASHY FIGURE SKATING JUMPS and ICE DANCING MOVES done IN FULL ICE HOCKEY GEAR in the rythm of the coach's whistle blows.)

JACOB

And you are...?

Sven just keeps staring.

BJÖRN

This is Sven, my... assistant. How did you get in?

JACOB

I'm like mold, I always find a way in. I'm here because of the murder of Mats Jensen.

Björn glances at Sven.

BJÖRN

Oh? I saw it on the news, but what does it have got to do with me?

JACOB

He opposed the coal plant you were planning to build.

BJÖRN

So do many other fools, commies and vegan hipsters. And besides, only an idiot would kill the person who opposes you. The crime would point right at yourself.

JACOB

Or do it... and say what you just said to throw us off the track.

BJÖRN

Or--

THE COACH

Let's start the practice!

(As the Coach blows his whistle, TEAM MEMBER #1, who has just thrown TEAM MEMBER #2 in the air as per an ice dancing move, abandons what he's doing and skates away. Team member #2 falls to the ice from above the camera.)

BJÖRN

I wish I could've answered more of your questions but my time is valuable.

JACOB

I could join you on the ice.

Björn glances down and sees that Jacob is wearing WHITE WOMEN'S SKATES.

BJÖRN

No. And after practice, I'll be tied up with my banker all day.

JACOB

I see. What a man does in his private life is no concern of NOPOFO. I suggest a safe word.

Björn and Sven are leaving, when...

JACOB (CONT'D)

One more question... Does a cheerleader named Helmi mean anything to you?

Björn is visibly upset but keeps it together somehow.

BJÖRN
 Helmi? No, nothing. I have to go.
 If you want to talk to me, contact
 my lawyer.

Jacob leaves and turns a corner. He then turns back and peeks around a corner and watches Björn and Sven without them noticing him. Björn is really upset.

BJÖRN (CONT'D)
 (to Sven)
 Helmi? You bastard!!

The coach blows his whistle again.

THE COACH
 (to Björn)
 Hey, Killer! Let's go!

BJÖRN
 (to Sven)
 This isn't over!

SVEN
 You got that right.

Björn joins the rest of the team on the ice. Sven leaves. Jacob sees that a door to the team's locker room is open.

126 EXT. DANISH PARLIAMENT "THE BORGEN" - DAY 126

Establishing shot of the Danish parliament house, "The Borgen".

127 INT. PARLIAMENT, MAIN AUDITORIUM - DAY 127

THE CHAIRMAN of the Parliament is speaking on the main auditorium's podium.

THE CHAIRMAN
 Dear members of the parliament, we
 have a special guest today from the
 Nordic Police Force. She's here to
 ask you a few questions. Agent
 Stella Vit.

Stella comes on.

STELLA
 Thank you and good afternoon. I'll
 get straight to the point: How many
 of you had negative feelings
 towards Mats Jensen?

No-one raises their hand.

STELLA (CONT'D)
I'd like to remind you, you're
under oath.

Everyone raises their hand. Stella makes a note.

STELLA (CONT'D)
Right... How many of you have had
extra marital affairs?

Everyone raises their hand. Stella makes a note.

STELLA (CONT'D)
How many of you have mental
disorder and/or harbour sinister
thoughts that might drive you to
violent behaviour?

The members of parliament look at each other and then
everyone raises their hand again.

STELLA (CONT'D)
Uh-huh... Just out of curiosity,
how many of you truly, in your
heart of hearts, think that what
you're doing here is for the good
of the nation?

The only one who raises her hand timidly is THE CLEANING
LADY, who has come to the auditorium with her cleaning cart.

128

EXT. PARLIAMENT - DAY

128

Stella is walking out of the Parliament house, as a MEMBER OF
THE PARLIAMENT calls out to her behind a tree and nervously
beckons her to him.

PARLIAMENT MEMBER
Agent Vit?

Stella stops, looks around and goes to the man.

STELLA
Yes?

PARLIAMENT MEMBER
I am a member of the parliament and
I've got information about Mats
Jensen and Björn Björnsson...

A WIDE SHOT, with Stella and Parliament member. We can see
the man talking, but can't hear it because AN ICE CREAM TRUCK
passes by in front of them, BLASTING OUT IT'S FAMILIAR
JINGLE. As the jingle fades, we can hear the conversation
again.

PARLIAMENT MEMBER (CONT'D)
 ...and that's it. Does this help
 you at all?

STELLA
 I'm sorry, I couldn't hear a word
 you said.

Parliament member sighs, frustrated.

PARLIAMENT MEMBER
 Mats and Björn were enemies. Both
 were seeing Helmi Jalsberg, a
 cheerleader from Malmö Ice Tigers.
 Here!

Parliament member gives Stella TWO PHOTOS. (In the FIRST ONE
 WE CAN SEE HELMI HAVING WEIRD SEX WITH MATS, and IN THE
 SECOND, SHE'S HAVING EVEN WEIRDER SEX WITH BJÖRN.) He turns
 to leave.

STELLA
 Hey, wait! What's your name?

Parliament member doesn't reply and starts walking away. We
 follow him low, behind his back. After turning a corner, he
 starts taking off FAKE PARTS from his face he's used to
 disguise himself and drops them behind him. As we follow, we
 see each item: WIG, FAKE BEARD, GLASSES, FAKE NOSE, FAKE
 CHEEKS, FAKE JAW, FAKE TEETH, FAKE BELLY, TWO FAKE
 EYEBALLS... After taking off his disguise, he looks back and
 we can see that it's Sven.

129 INT. ICE HOCKEY ARENA - DAY

129

The practice is underway. Björn takes an ALMIGHTY SLAP SHOT,
 which hits the GOALIE in the stomach and goes straight
 through him. We can see the bloody puck hit the net, as the
 goalie falls to the ice, writhing in pain. The coach blows
 his whistle. Couple of trainers skate to the ice with a
 practiced ease. They lift the goalie on to the stretcher and
 carry him off the ice.

THE COACH
 Not again! Do we have any goalies
 left?

ANGLE ON FIVE GOALIES with different injuries, who sit on the
 bench. One has a CAST in his arm, the other has SEVERE
 BLEEDING AND AN IV LINE attached to him, etc.

Jacob, dressed in HOCKEY GOALIE GEAR, steps on the ice.

JACOB
 I'm ready.

Björn recognizes Jacob.

BJÖRN
You?! What are you doing here?

JACOB
We have unfinished business.

BJÖRN
(laughing)
Hah! If you can block even one
shot, I'll tell you everything you
want to know.

Jacob glances at the injured goalies.

CUT TO:

130

INT. ICE HOCKEY ARENA - MOMENTS LATER

130

Jacob is on the goal. On the blue line, Björn has set up a row of hockey pucks.

BJÖRN
Ready?

JACOB
Bring it!

The goalies on the bench laugh and shake their heads.

FLASH CUT SEQUENCE: Björn is taking shots. They come fast and hard: THE PUCK GOES THROUGH THE MITT AND THE GOAL NET, JACOB'S HOCKEY GOALIE STICK AND KNEEPADS EXPLODE IN FINE MIST, etc. Jacob's gear is "eaten" away by the relentless incoming shots.

Then only two pucks remain. Björn takes the shot, which HITS (AND BENDS) THE GOAL FRAME, BREAKING THE PUCK IN HALF. Half of the puck goes into the goal and the other half RICOCHETS INTO THE BENCH, HITTING A GOALIE ON THE HEAD, who falls off the bench.

BJÖRN
It still counts... This is your
last chance.

As Björn picks up speed and starts closing in the final puck, Jacob holds his amulet and tries to get "into the zone". Time slows down as Björn SLAPS THE PUCK. Jacob removes his mask, drops his goalie stick, closes his eyes and lets his instinct guide his head to meet the oncoming puck. It HITS JACOB IN THE HEAD. Jacob falls down, on his back.

Björn and the Coach skate to him and see, that Jacob's got the puck in his mouth. Jacob takes the puck out of his mouth, spitting teeth.

THE COACH
That's a save!!

The coach skates off.

JACOB
(to Björn)
Just one question: Did you kill
Mats or Helmi?

Björn looks at Jacob.

131 EXT. COPENHAGEN POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY 131

Establishing shot of the Copenhagen Police Department.

132 INT. COPENHAGEN POLICE DEPARTMENT, CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY 132

Carl and Stella are finishing their report to Klara. Jacob is sitting aside, sloughed in a chair. The two photos of Helmi with Mats and Björn are on the monitors.

STELLA
All the evidence we have...

Stella points to the whiteboard, full of evidence; photos, notes, GPS-tracking data, sound spectrograms, etc.

STELLA (CONT'D)
...points to this man...

Björn's photo appears on the large monitor screen. There are dozens of hands with extended index finger pointing at Björn.

STELLA (CONT'D)
Björn Björnsson, a.k.a. "The
Killer".

On the monitor there is CC tv footage of Björn's car on the bridge prior to the murder.

CARL
This took 27 Red Bulls to find, but
even the car in which the body was
transported to the bridge belongs
to him.

KLARA
And why the hell haven't you
arrested him yet? We have only an
hour left before the ministers vote
about our budget and the oxy kicks
in... Scratch that!

Carl and Stella look at Jacob.

KLARA (CONT'D)
Svart, what's the problem?

JACOB
I don't think he did it.

KLARA
What makes you say that?

JACOB
I asked him and he said he didn't do it... and I believe him.

KLARA
Absolutely fantastic police work!
This is why you should've stayed away!

JACOB
The real killer is yet to be unmasked.

KLARA
The real killer?? This is starting to sound more and more like the Holgersson case. I warned you about this!

JACOB
Look, boss, they think Björn did it and I don't. Who're you going to trust?

Beat. Klara turns to Carl.

KLARA
Where is Björnsson?

Carl taps a few keys on his laptop.

CARL
His phone gives out a signal on the Copenhagen Ice Tigers arena.

KLARA
(to Stella)
Find him and bring him in.
(to Jacob)
You follow her lead!

133 INT. ICE HOCKEY ARENA - NIGHT

133

The team is in the empty and dimly lit ice hockey arena with LOCAL COPS. They have their guns and flashlights on as they come to the ice rink. Stella is on point.

Carl is tracking Björn's phone signal on his iPad as they walk on to the ice, which is covered with LOW-HANGING MIST. Jacob is following them.

STELLA

Carl? Talk to me. Where is he?

CARL

I don't get it. According to this, his phone is supposed to be right... here.

They stop and find themselves on the middle of the ice, right underneath the CUBE-SHAPED JUMBOTRON.

STELLA

Well, he isn't. So, let's--

Suddenly, Björn DROPS DOWN FROM THE CEILING. He has a BUNGEE CORD TIED AROUND HIS NECK. He falls next to Stella, hits the ice and is immediately WHISKED BACK UP. On the way up, he HITS THE JUMBOTRON, falls back, hits the jumbotron again, etc. The body keeps bouncing up and down.

JACOB

Björn...

Suddenly the jumbotron LIGHTS UP. There's a suicide message on it: "I COULDN'T LIVE WITH MYSELF AFTER KILLING MATS AND HELMI. THIS IS MY FINAL PENALTY. GO, TIGERS!"

STELLA

(to Jacob)

I hate to say it, but we're all wrong sometimes.

Carl attempts to grab the still bouncing Björn... and succeeds, but now he's going up and down with the body.

134 INT. ICE HOCKEY ARENA, HIGH ON THE RAFTERS - NIGHT 134

A DARK FIGURE (=Sven) is watching the police down on the ice and then leaves.

135 EXT. COPENHAGEN POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY 135

There's a BIG PRESS CONFERENCE in front of the police station going on. Karla is on the podium, making a speech, holding a glass of champagne.

KARLA

(into mic)

...After a lull in the noughties, I'm happy to report that serial killers are on the rise again!

(MORE)

KARLA (CONT'D)

A nordic person is slashed and diced to death every 45 seconds. Nordic Police Force was founded for the sole purpose of catching these raving maniacs, who are just waiting to gut you in front of your children the first chance they get. So raise your glasses.

Everyone wonders, "what glasses?", as Karla takes out a WHISKEY BOTTLE.

KARLA (CONT'D)

Let me now present the two agents, who were instrumental in stopping the "Bridge Killer". Stella Vit and Carl Nordman!!

Karla guzzles whiskey straight from the bottle as Stella and Carl go to the podium. The audience is applauding. Jacob looks dissatisfied. His phone rings. He steps to the side and takes the call.

JACOB

(into phone)

Hello?... Uh huh... Right...

Jacob's phone beeps as he gets a message: A location on the map. Jacob clicks it open and looks at it.

JACOB (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Yup, got it... Okay.

Jacob ends the call as Stella and Carl come down from the podium.

JACOB (CONT'D)

(quietly to Stella and Carl)

I got a call from Sven, Björn's assistant. He says he has information that will interest us. He wants to meet tonight...

Jacob shows the location on his phone.

JACOB (CONT'D)

...there. But he said I have to come alone.

KARLA

(into mic)

...and now the team will pose for photos! I gotta pee!

Karla exits. Press is taking photos of Jacob, Carl and Stella, as they strike different poses and smile for the cameras as they whisper to each other.

CARL
(quietly, smiling and posing)
It might be a trap.

JACOB
(quietly, smiling and posing)
Of course it is.

STELLA
(quietly, smiling and posing)
A trap? But we caught the killer--

JACOB
(quietly, smiling and posing)
Sven is the real killer and he'll try to murder me and cut me to pieces.

STELLA
(quietly, smiling and posing)
So Björn really didn't do it?

JACOB
(quietly, smiling and posing)
Nope.

They strike a final pose and smile for the cameras as Klara joins them, shouting.

KLARA
(hammered)
WE! ARE! THE! BEST!

136 EXT. SLAUGHTERHOUSE - NIGHT

136

An aerial shot of the familiar slaughterhouse in the middle of nowhere. Jacob sneaks to the slaughterhouse, dressed in TACTICAL GEAR, with an earpiece, his gun out.

JACOB
(whispering into mic)
Coming up to what seems to be an abandoned slaughterhouse.

137 INT. HANNIBAL - NIGHT 137

Stella and Carl are inside Hannibal in front of a bank of monitors, also dressed in tactical gear.

STELLA
 (into her headset)
 Roger that. Proceed with extreme caution.

138 INT. THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE - NIGHT 138

Jacob is on the old slaughterhouse's dimly lit factory floor. He has his service weapon out and he uses his flashlight to illuminate the surroundings. On the wall hall of fame slaughtered cattle photos.

Jacob senses the terror of the slaughtered cattle: FLASH-LIKE VISION of CATTLE, Wide eyes... moo-ing. ANOTHER FLASH-LIKE VISION of Mats and Helmi being cut up.

Jacob turns a corner and sees DOZENS OF BODIES, SEVERED LIMBS, HEADS, INTESTINES, TORSOS etc. hanging from meat hooks, piled on the shelves, etc.

STELLA (O.S.)
Jacob, what do you see there?

JACOB
 (into mic)
 Nothing unusual so far.

Sven comes out from behind a crate and FIRES A DART at Jacob. It STRIKES HIM IN THE NECK. Jacob yanks the dart out a drops, unconscious.

139 INT. HANNIBAL - NIGHT 139

Stella and Carl are in Hannibal.

STELLA
 (to the radio)
 Jacob? Come in, Jacob?

Suddenly, GREENISH GAS starts filling the RV. AN ALARM GOES OFF.

CARL
 That's toxic! Quick, get out!

They go to the doors, but they are locked.

CARL (CONT'D)
 Someone's overridden the system! We can't get out!

140 INT. THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE - NIGHT

140

Jacob is tied up and lying on A CONVEYOR BELT, WHICH LEADS INTO A GIANT MEAT SAW. Jacob comes to and opens his eyes. Sven looks at Jacob benevolently as he starts to put on a RUBBERY, BLOOD-DRENCHED APRON, RUBBER GLOVES and GOGGLES FULL OF BLOOD SPLASHES.

SVEN

Welcome to my private place of tranquility and self-reflection.

Jacob tries to get free.

SVEN (CONT'D)

There's no point in that. I know my knots.

JACOB

Just so that you know: I let myself be captured.

SVEN

Really? Why?

JACOB

The bad guy always tells you what he's done, how he's done it and what his big plan was.

SVEN

They do? I will?

JACOB

Sure, just a matter of time...

Jacob looks at MULTIPLE BODIES hanging on meat hooks

JACOB (CONT'D)

Like what you've done with the place. Who are all these people?

Jacob sees his service weapon on a table nearby. He starts to cut the ropes behind his back with A SHARD OF GLASS, with the result that he starts to bleed heavily. (He keeps doing this throughout the scene, inflicting more and more damage to himself.)

SVEN

Oh, just people I think are better off dead. You know... mainly social media influencers.

JACOB

Who are you?

SVEN

Sven Holgersson!!!

Jacob doesn't react.

JACOB

Erm... sorry... Look, I'm a typical cop, awful with names and details--

SVEN

You killed my brother Nils!!

Sven points to a FRAMED PHOTO of Nils Holgersson, the serial killer. There are a lot of lit candles in front of the photo.

141 EXT. AN ISOLATED PLACE - NIGHT 141

FLASHBACK: Jacob is standing beside NILS HOLGERSSON's body. It's pouring rain. There's AN AXE next to the body. Jacob is holding A SMOKING GUN. STINA is crying over the body. (Jacob's amulet is on Stina's neck.)

142 INT. THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE - NIGHT 142

Flashback ends.

SVEN

Now I'm going to do the same to you!

JACOB

My team is on it's way here right now.

SVEN

Sorry, but no, they aren't.

Sven takes out HIS PHONE and shows Jacob LIVE FEED from Hannibal.

INTERCUT WITH:

143 INT. HANNIBAL - NIGHT 143

The gas is spreading. Both Carl and Stella are coughing.

STELLA

This can't be it! There's so much I haven't experienced yet... laughing in the rain...Venice... the chatarsis of shooting a bad guy through the brain--

Carl's phone rings, he answers.

CARL

(into phone, straining to sound normal)

(MORE)

CARL (CONT'D)

Hi, honey. I was just thinking of you... Uuh.... No... just working... Uh-huh... Yeah, I can talk, no problem... Tommy's red socks? Have you checked the upstairs cupboard?.. Yup, I'll wait-

144 INT. SLAUGHTERHOUSE - NIGHT

144

SVEN

They'll be dead in five minutes.
Just like you!

Sven starts the conveyor belt and Jacob starts to move towards the meat saw.

JACOB

Why were you working for Björn?

(Behind his back, Jacob's hands are bleeding so much that the blood acts as a lubricant and he manages to slip his hands free.)

SVEN

When he approached me to deal with the politician, I saw an opportunity. I knew that a twisted enough crime would bring you to me. Obviously Björn didn't know anything about... this side of me.

Suddenly Jacob springs up, HITS SVEN and grabs his service weapon from the table nearby. He turns back to Sven, but he's gone.

145 INT. HANNIBAL - NIGHT

145

Stella tries the door handle one last time... and falls to the floor, unconscious.

146 INT. SLAUGHTERHOUSE - NIGHT

146

Jacob is moving silently among Sven's grizzly STOCKPILES OF BODY PARTS, TORSOS, LIMBS, SEVERED HEADS, ETC. He is heading towards a SMALL CLEARING amongst the crates. Suddenly Sven appears ahead of him, across the clearing and FIRES.

Bullet hits a dead body's head right next to Jacob. The HEAD EXPLODES IN A BLOODY CLOUD, drenching Jacob, who ducks for cover. Sven and Jacob fire at each other, with bullets hitting dead bodies all around them, inflicting damage.

Soon Sven runs out of bullets. He STARTS LOBBING SEVERED HEADS toward Jacob, who in turn starts shooting them with his gun. The HEADS EXPLODE IN MID-AIR, further drenching Jacob with blood and brain matter.

Sven starts pummeling Jacob with SEVERED FEET AND HANDS. Jacob takes a muscular, body builders ARM and, holding it from the wrist, starts using it as a baseball bat and hitting the feet and hands back to Sven.

147 INT. HANNIBAL - NIGHT 147

The RV is now almost entirely full of gas. Stella is lying on the floor as Carl activates a BOMB DISPOSAL ROBOT outside Hannibal, while finishing his call.

CARL
(into phone)
Found them? That's great!

INTERCUT WITH:

148 EXT. HANNIBAL - NIGHT 148

Lights go on on the bomb disposal robot as it whirrs to life. Carl is trying to get the robot to open the door, but instead the robot just rotates in it's place, beeps, spins the utility arm wildly, etc.

CARL
(into phone)
...Yup... Love you... talk to you
tomorrow.

Carl falls to the ground as the robot goes totally confused and leaves the area.

149 INT. SLAUGHTERHOUSE - NIGHT 149

As Jacob is swatting a body part Sven has thrown, he slips on the blood on the floor and FALLS INTO A PILE OF BODY PARTS, SEVERED HEADS and LIMBS. He gets up and realizes his hands are STUCK IN TWO SEVERED HEADS. (His hand goes through the neck into the skull.) Jacob holds the heads up like boxing gloves and advances towards Sven, who in turn TAKES TWO SEVERED HEADS IN HIS HANDS and starts using them as boxing gloves as well.

Jacob and Sven BOX WITH THE SEVERED HEADS AS GLOVES. (As they fight, the faces on the heads Jacob is holding start to look more and more beat up: They have black eyes, split lips, etc.)

Sven LUNGES towards Jacob, but he takes an almighty swing and HITS SVEN IN THE HEAD with the result, that he falls to ground. A jutting SPLINTERED THIGHBONE ENTERS SVEN'S MOUTH AND OUT THE BACK OF HIS HEAD, spurting more blood on Jacob.

Jacob throws the heads off his hands and fishes out Sven's phone and remotely unlocks Hannibal's doors. (The heads Jacob has thrown off roll into stop and we can see that the HEADS HAVE BEEN SEVERLY BEATEN INTO PULP.)

150 EXT. HANNIBAL - NIGHT 150

Hannibal's doors open wide and the gas escapes. Carl and Stella come out, supporting each other. They cough and draw in fresh air.

Then, through the escaping gas, TOTALLY BLOOD DRENCHED JACOB walks towards them in SLOW MOTION, blood and brain matter dripping off him.

STELLA
What the hell happened to you?

JACOB
(baffled)
What do you mean?

CARL
Where's Sven?

151 INT. SLAUGHTERHOUSE - NIGHT 151

HIGH ANGLE on Sven, lying amongst body parts, bodies, etc.

JACOB (V.O.)
Gone back to the darkness that spawned him.

152 EXT. HANNIBAL - NIGHT 152

Jacob's phone rings.

JACOB
(into phone)
Hello?... Who is this?

INTERCUT WITH:

153 INT. LARS' HIDEOUT - NIGHT 153

LARS HOLGERSSON (in his 30's) is on the phone.

LARS

This... is Lars Holgersson. You
killed my brothers Nils and Sven!!

There are TWO FRAMED PICTURES of Nils and Sven, surrounded by
candles.

JACOB

Oh, for Pete's sake! How many of
you are there?!

LARS

I'll be coming for you, Jacob
Svart. You can count on it!

Sven hangs up. Jacob looks at Carl and Stella.

JACOB

(shaking his head)
This cursed and unhappy land breeds
nothing but monsters...

The runaway robot suddenly drives up to Carl and it's arm
clamps down on Carl's crotch.

CARL

BEEYOW!