

WOLVERINE VS SABERTOOTH

Written by

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EXT. OLD KRAKOA FORTRESS

A dust storm strangles its way down sand dunes in the distance. It thrashes against an Iron Fortress.

A MASKED MAN in withered cloth, stands at the footsteps of the fortress, his teeth grit the air.

Metallic claws slice hinges clean off the fortress doors.

The door falls.

INT. OLD KRAKOA FORTRESS - BROKEN ENTRANCE

Steel toed boots stomp over the doors.

Adamantium claws brushes away his mask, WOLVERINE, looks up into the darkness.

WOLVERINE

I'm done waiting for you, bub.

Silence fills the upper platform, dust rattling down.

INT. OLD KRAKOA FORTRESS - UPPER PLATFORM

A bulking mass casts a shadow from the upper platform, the light of the fallen door shines faintly.

The bulking mass steps forward into the light. Then - silence.

SFX: CRACK CRACK CRACK

Golden fur shines through the dying ruins of the castle as the light bounces off the mutant, VICTOR CREED.

His eyes are vicious.

VICTOR

I don't know who you are, pal.