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The Wraith

By Mike Marvin

THE Wraith - retaliation across the border

- What the hell is this?

- Who are those types are, by George?

- Pysytitte Why me?

What do you want?

- Let's say that this is what strikes.

- Oh, my God!

- Forget the whole thing.

- I could unohtaakin. I am a nice guy.

- But those other ...

- They feel that car

it may be worth something.

- Damn! Tujua stuff!

- If you lose the race and decide to disappear ...

- When we have him hoidelleet et

don 't want him to come back.

- Do you understand?

- Keep care of him.

- First Dragon Fire

junction to win.

- If you lose a race, you lose your car.

- Ready!

- Now!

- Come on guys. The car is

now legally ours.

- Are you okay?

- I would win, but cheated.

You forced me off the road.

- That was not racing, but attempted murder.

- What would I say to that? You lost.

- Take your girl and go.

So it is safer.

- You are pirates on the road!

You're cheating to win.

- Get out while you still have

naamassasi lips closed.

- Take Daytona and let '

hell out of here.

- Can you here Damiin Crawford?

- Yes. Next turn to the left.

- Wait! Are you new here?

- Yes. I ...

- I'll show you where it is.

- Go into the bandwagon.

- Jake Kesey.
- Keri Johnson.
- Shit! It does not happens now.
- Boyfriend?
- Not really.
- Keri! Hop.
- Who is that puppy had?
- I do not know. I came out, I turned my back
and there he was. As if by magic.
- Really real?
- Really.
- She looked familiar.
What he wanted?
- None. She is new here.
- Prtkn site may
Keri lives to reach.
- Excuse me?
- Excuse me?
- You're mine and I do mean any,
that the matter also remains so.
- You think you own me.
That I have private property.
- Yes, you. Nobody does not love you
as much as me. None!
- It is only due to the fact that
all afraid of you.
- If you're not my girl, so
you do not have anyone else.
- Memphis! Enter the fire.
- There.
- Memphis! Enter the fire.
- There.
- Hey, bro!
Really hot today, huh?
- Do if I do this? I'm not healthy,
become a market track. - Why not.
- "What's that?" What do you mean?
- Decide for yourself.
- Are you new in town?
I guess you name?
- Jake.
- Billy Hankins.
- I work for Big Kay's Burger.
If you get hungry, so call.

- She is really beautiful, eh?
We are good friends.

- Actually, he socialized with my brother.
- He had a problem with that sekopn.
- What are the problems?
- Packard is a freak.
- He is a blow up if someone just feels balls.
- It is best to keep dark sunglasses,
if not do not want to reveal.
- Is it also your brother?
- Jamietk?
- Type, of which you spoke.
- He is dead.
- He was murdered, but the author
was never caught.
- Excuse me. I did not know.
- It's nothing.
- Check out the witch muijia ... Lying
half naked on the rocks.
- Jesus Christ! Kamassa here is a kick!
- There are plenty of fat pulun today or
what, Pack? -Tipu, birdie, here we come!
- You see that guy over there?
- Billy Hankins next.
- It looks like a lilt.
- They are full of here today.
- They are just crawling from one ...
- Shut up!
- The motorcycle is over there.
- If you see him or Billy Keri
nearby, so please me.
- Damn! Me it was intended to rassata cars and ...
- This will be done as I say, Skank.
Thus, it is much more fun.
- You just forget it easily when
brain floating antifreeze.
- My brain working quite well.
- Then I made as I say!
- Or else this punch
korvaksi called again.
- We must, therefore, to persuade the
piss head? - How do you persuade?
- Do not forget now! Bring a motorcycle guy.
- Okay requested, Pack. Went there.

- Good.

- And Skank ... Do not drink it anymore
zombies piss or muutut sieneksi.

- This is obvious.

- This is obvious.

- Yeah, right ...

- Goddamn it!

- Mushroom ...?

- Beautiful weather today, eh?

- Water is a little cold for my taste.

- I'm sorry in the morning.

- It's nothing.

- Do you know Billy Hankins?

- Sort of.

- Keri!

- I better go now.

- Do not, at least for me.

- I do not but you do her.
You do not know what he can be.

- Keri!

- If you want to see someone from the ...

- So, after work. I'm there.

- I do too, then.

- But where do you work?

- Big Kay's Burger.

- Big Kay's Burger? All right.

- Okay.

- Four cheese hamburger.

- One of the two Cowboy wants steak raw.
And I mean really green.

- He gets them so raw, that the animal
physician should beef still on its feet.

- Do you come from you?

- The car needs a good map reader,
even if now is taking off.

- You can get it right.

- It's him. Hurry.

- I'll try.

- Damn.

- Hey, Keri! I arrived just in time for particularly enjoy.

- Get in the car ... Now!

- Hey Pack! I was just going in that direction and ...

- Come enthusiasts!

- Come on, Packard.

- Get in the car. I will be with Billy.

- Help him out.

- What is this? It appears that
kind of ran out of burgers today between?

- Do not worry, Pack. There are plenty of dog food.

- What if hakkaisimme some meat?

- Is he a natural talent?

- I swear that I rip your head off
kusen and throat.

- Keep vetesi, Oggie. I have a business.

- This is not personal. Pretty car.
Wherever you were going with my girl?

- Come on, Pack. I would have taken
her only home.

- Rughead how valuable is a Triumph?

- You do not get that Packard! You do not take my car.

- Who spoke of?

- We do not always ...

- You will receive the same opportunity as everyone else.
We will drive on a race.

- Pack! You do not get my car.

- And if you have not properly you will no longer
burgers Thousand Island dressing.

- Billy, Billy ... I thought that understand.
This issue is not negotiable.

- Rugs ...

- Have you ever seen such a thing?

- I do not. But as soon as I am.

- I will come back later, Billy
and I will enjoy it.

- They saw themselves, fagot.

- Enter my race, Packard.

- Ok. Your turn this time.

- Okay. Take care of that bastard Oggie style.

- I doubt it.

- It is the first
Rattler case, to win.

- Loser loses his car.

- Is that clear?

- Keep only your own kaistallasi.

- Ok. Kisa alkakoon!

- Send them to the trip.

- What?

- Send them away!

- Freeze!

Ready!

- Drive!

- Survived he alive?

- You gotta be kidding me.

- Local?

- Yeah, when alive.

- Call an ambulance, and Loomis because of a bereavement.

- Loomis, Oggie Fisher is dead.

- I am waiting to get my you caught in flagrante delicto.

- Congratulations. You got us closed, chat.

- It is hardly a crime?

Or have I misunderstood?

- Shut up, smart ass! Five kilometers away from a dead son.

- Yes, exactly. Dead.

Drove off the road and was killed.

- Well, the guy ...

- Now is the time and slightly skarpata tell you who it was the second driver?

- With all due respect, Sir ...

If you are going to arrest us,

I guess we have a right to a lawyer?

- What about you, maggot? Do you have something to tell you too or are you brain dead?

- Well? Who died?

- Oggie Fisher.

- He is not even a cigar box stuffing.

- Loomis! Come take a look!

- What Now, Murphy?

- You should see this.

- Damn! What a ugly guy.

- He should not have any left.

- Hello ... Loading ...

- So, Loomis. He was plunged into the sea and glass chips through the gorge.

- The car was probably one thousand degrees.

- At least.

- Where are his eyes?

- I got chills when the corpse was brought.

- He is clean as a bath now.
- There is something obscure.
- Take him to the city and Put in the coffin.
- I still have a little pengottavaa here.
- Okay. Put him aboard.
- You do not even want to know what I saw earlier, persnyht. Start practicing singing!
- Who was driving another car?
- He is not a local.
- The car was custom-made.
- Possessed! Spoilers and all.
- It was awesome.
- Mr. Fisher's death was not seem to interfere with you.
- This has now been reached.
Halifax having your name up.
- If you were going to travel somewhere, you can forget about it. See you soon.
- Surrender with the Lord "Lawyer".
- Please, Halifax.
- Oggie Fisher, So.
- That's it. Now dissolve.
- Rugs, Daytona would be reached yesterday away, it would be kiilannut him.
- When a new polttoainesuuhkutus is ready?
- Today or tomorrow. As well as Remote-controlled switches.
- The sooner, the better. Cars will start will now work together as equal too.
- Hello ... What's wrong?
- I can not believe that Oggie is dead.
- We were almost neighbors.
I can not believe this.
- It's been a great loss.
- But Tell me what you did Billy Hankins with today?
- I was tired. " I wanted to go home.
- Do not lie to me!
- I love you too much.
- I do not lie, Packard.
- The two of us are ... As blood brothers.
- Or verirakastajia. I love you so much.
- When you love another as much as I, not a moment to feel anything.

- And when you do not feel anything, can do anything.
- I do not love you.
- I never love you,
I will never make love to all.
- Yes you will.
- How does the remote control with a smooth, rugs?
- It works very well.
- What about polttoainesuuhkutus?
- It is finished.
- Ready?
- That's what I just said. And it beats
all the gadgetry on this side of Mississippi.
- Great. Then, just install it Vetteen.
- Although the micro-car. Do not worry about it.
- When will it be ready?
- Tomorrow morning.
- Today. Is that clear, Gutterboy?
- Okay.
- I got one friend to spare
Dallas 2900 bucks.
- He was really on Twitter.
- Hey buddy! Loomis now wants to
reserves all of us.
- Oggie was not a great loss.
You damn big car.
- Assume your identity will inject the most kidney
rjyttjn away.
- This place is filled with ether, and acetyl.
- I do not know what the matter with you, but ...
- Shit!
- Where are the disappeared?
- Skank, you coward.
- Who was it, Skank?
- Not a clue. But whosoever
it was, he was quite as carbon.
- Redd? Loomis here.
- Hey, Loomis.
- A strange place for you.
Uniquely depressing.
- What do you want?
Direct hit!
- You have a couple torakkaa work here.
I would like to talk to them.
- Skank's nephew and his friend

Gutterboy? They are out there.

- Ready for take-off.
- Good morning, boys.
- A nice place for this.
- Help me, Skank!
- Have you been here long?
- Do you smell cop?
- No, the French only. Weird.
- Do you have an arrest warrant?
- No, I need a badge.
- We know ... rights.

You can not just come here ...

- I have a problem.

Your kaverinne Oggie Fisher

who died ... Who drove the second car
and sent him to the heavenly calling convention?

- There had never been seen by friends.
- Stop hitting, Skank!
- I do not remember anything about it,
that someone had wedged off the road.
- And yes, I understand why, Skank.

I guess I get to call you Skankiksi?

- If you hold more Maurice?
- Listen carefully, Skank.

Although it is difficult for you aivoillasi.

- Is a killer on the loose
and I'm going to find it limanuljaskan.
- If you start valopill memory
play, please contact me.
- I'm just a phone call away.
- We do not have telephones, Skank.
- Want to huikan?
- I do not.

- Please.

- Thank you.

- On the house, police constable.

- I am actually sergeant.

- Moskaa What is this?

- Pickles? I do not eat animal feed.

- Loomis for all units.

I'm Big Kayll.

- Be ready to go.

End.

- Order the Lord Puckylle.

- Where is it, screw-up?
- Can not find it.
- We drove through the city and
we stopped for shopping.
- You will begin to visit my nerves!
I want to find the fagot.
- It is a freak owe us 13 000 bucks.
- Me paikkailtiin cars throughout the night.
Knuckles just verill and everything ...
- Drat, Gutterboy!
That is your job you do?
- Friends begging back saunas
received and considered.
- Making it s hash.
- Finer than minced.
- Where you lost it?
- Not a clue.
- But I'm going to find the bastard.
- Keri, I'll you after work.
Best to be the case here.
- I expect you to Mountain Road.
- It's Mountain Road. Hurry up!
- It is now beginning to happen.
I like your radio.
- Stokes, are you there?
- Yes. End.
- Murphy? Are you ready?
- Stand there.
- Now it comes!
- Now the pig gets a taste of their own medicine.
- Skank why questioning me all the time?
-There are too many witnesses.
As Rughead.
- It would be considered murder.
- True.
- Now it's my turn! Give it a sonofabitch
Oggien dressing-down from the car and why!
- Open the bonnet!
We have a remote control!
- If you try to lift, eliminating the
electrical system!
- Good God ...
- What are you waiting for?! Plug it!
- Packard! Come take a look at this!

- Connect it to now, only there,
so we can start.

- Ok. First Dragon Fire
junction to win.

- Loser loses his car.

Is that clear?

- I am doing this on behalf of Oggien, cunt.

- Freeze!

- Ready!

- Send them away!

- Oh, shit! Drive!

- We will drive more and to guarantee a black car in the north-
tion upwards. Is the roadblock ready?

- Approaching the roads around 160km / h.

- Okay, Murphy. Roadblock is the bridge
case. Be ready.

- Watch your speed! Slow, Murphy!

- Let her go.

- Okay.

- Now we got him.

- He is trapped. Soon
He realizes it himself.

- He will disappear!

- Supercal!

- Attention all units.
Stop him before the desert.

- You see that?!

- Alien invasion ...

It starts here from Arizona!

- What is your imagination.

- It's because of working here.

- Want a ride?

- I do not.

- So far so good. I want to see more
I next birthday.

- See ya.

- You scared me! Your bike is so quiet.

- Get in the car.

- I guess I came at the right time?

- I have noticed that the timing is right.

- There it is a moron!
And Keri, too!

- Now we nappamme him.

- Onnistuukohan it?

- No it is not our enemy.
- Hold on!
- Would not we being driven too fast?
- Avoid debris!
- It goes to the park.
- Bastard section is toothless.
- What about the girl?
- Take a shotgun.
- I do not know anything about weapons.
- Get it now only!
- I do not want no shotgun!
- Download it! What are you doing?
- What ammo is that?
- They are mine.
- Well, then download it!
- I try all the time!
- Shoot the tire worn out, moron!
Pull the trigger already, damn it!
- Great Aim! You shot
Guidance us shit!
- It came off!
- Oh, shit!
- I warned! We drove too fast and
was to be used to make! I know nothing about weapons!
- Shut up, Gutterboy!
I have to think about.
- I'm at least part of this.
- Yes, Skank. That you yes you can.
- Packard told me to keep an eye on the girls.
- Jesus, that this is a kick.
- Almost killed it girl!
We are the dead, Skank!
- It's lumppu no talk. Himself
had it with the type and fears Packard.
- We made it what was ordered.
- Auto annoying. What does it do?
- Shit! This kicks like a horse.
- Since that was a long time.
- It was nice.
- Yes, I too.
- Jake, if Packard
know that I am with you ...
- People are afraid of him and not without reason.
- They are afraid, because like Packard

Types of taking advantage of fear and weakness.

- I think he is simply crazy.
- If you visit him, he can kill you.
- Or leave you alone.
- Courage is not free.

That is why he has a gang.

- They are afraid of.
- Me, too.
- Sooner or later, you

must have the courage to tell him.

- Only then you will be free.
- I would like to believe you. Seriously.

Good night.

- I know of one place on the River.

Would there with me tomorrow?

- So you want to live dangerously?
- Do you come from?
- I'd love to.
- It may not be true!
- Come here, you bastard.
- You exploded, Skank.

Why walk?

- Car came with problems.
- Did you see the motorcycle guy?
- No ... Not seen.
- Not a motorcycle or

Ride the wind.

- You are trying to kusettaa me!

Jump aboard!

- Hell, it's that guy!
- Are you okay, Pack?
- Kill him.
- Where is he?
- There he is about.
- Do it!
- Eat lead, asshole!
- What the hell is it? At least not in person.
- Shit! It is just a kid.

An ordinary kid.

- Come out, you jnishousu!
- Let a damn here.
- Oo agree.
- Loomis? What the hell are you doing here?
- Is there a moment?

- You must be crazy when
rush here like that.

- I have a little problem.
At the police station.

- I'm not going anywhere.

- I have a warrant, you cockroach!

- Move! Now!

- It sounds important!

- Are you okay?

- Yes.

- See you in a car.

- Thank you.

- Water is nice when you get used to.

- Happy to be here with you.

- Do you know what?

- I could not sleep at night.
It is strange dreams.

- What?

- Moon-old man laughed at me.

- That's always laughing. Have you not noticed?

- I was on a motorcycle ride
en route to the east. Jamie Hankins drove.

- And Jamie is dead.

- Billy told me.

- Jamie pointed out to you. I guess it explains the dreams.

- I like you.

- I love you.

- Police Department.

- It's Murphy.

- Say that I call him.

- She plays later.

- Does this room to be air?

- And kaverinne Minty ...

- He was worm food before
even as the car exploded.

- Is it true that its
eyes had to get sucked?

- Yes. As Oggieltakin.
Otherwise, not a scratch.

- He survived the fire and
losing even a drop of liquid.

- Takes shivers
only when I am speaking it.

- Before you teilaan,

you will have the opportunity to help a little.

- We are everything.

- Shut up!

- Loomis! We did not do anything else
driven as illegal speeding.

- So, okay you let us.

- Hey now, you bastard.

- There is a free person who
to use their cars as a weapon of death.

- And it does not in itself harm, because
he seems to be your perssnne.

- If satutte to take law into their own
hands and the killer would die ...

- You are all you ended up in the gas chamber
imppaamaan cyanide.

- All right?

- Here we go.

- I'll get you later.

- This was the most convenient time of day.

- Yes, I too.

- See ya.

- Take care of yourself, Einstein.

- Maurice!

- Where are you going?

- Little things.

- That woman ruining everything.

- True.

- Where are you going?

- Out panolle.

- Will you come?

- I do not.

- You go on vacation?

- 'M out of drawings.

- Why?

- This story was gang-OK,
but now the ghost killed Oggien.

- What did you say?

- Ghost! An evil spirit!

- I just know that 'm now.

You assume would do the same.

- I do not care about ghosts.

- Packard, said that it is only a mere kid.

- I 'm out.

- Pity.

- He does not matter. Now let's go.
- Nappaamme misut something for ourselves.
- Fastest pulled, Skank. I do not received four days.
- Rugs I guess he forgot something.
- Quite a mess.
- Skank and Gutterboy were there.
- They disappeared into thin air.
- It was the Turbo Man. I warned them.
- What are you trying to say?
- Skank ja Gutterboy oli sisll.
- Vaikuttaa mahdottomalta. En tiennyt, ett poika oli autossa.
- En tiennyt, ett se oli Jamie Hankins.
- Tarkoitatko ett Packard ja jengi tappoivat Jamie Hankinsin?
- Jamie Hankins tuli ern iltana tnne aseena kanssa.
- Kuollut tyyppi, jolla oli ase?
- Nin sen silmt.
- Se oli kauheaa.
- Kuolleet eivt her henkiin.
- Miksi Jamie tapettiin?
- En tied.
- En uskaltanut sanoa mitn. Packard vihasi Jamiet.
- Hn vihaa kaikkia. Minuakin.
- En halua kuolla sellaisen takia, mit en ole tehnyt.
- Mene kotiin ja pysy siell, kunnes otan yhteytt.
- Miten hurisee, poju? Olen komisario Loomis. Olisiko sinulla hetki aikaa?
- Mit oikein haluat?
- Hiukan tietoja. Kyse on veljestsii.
- Hn on kuollut.
- I know it.
- Hnen ruumistaan ei lydetty ja nyt on jo nelj kuollutta.
- Nelj? Eik niit ollut vain kaksi?
- Skank ja Gutterboy rjhtivt taivaan tuuliin varaston mukana.
- Luulen, ett Packard on seuraava.
- Sitten onnittelien tyyppi kdest piten.
- Se saattaa olla mahdotonta.

- Oliko veljellsi tyttystv?
- Hn seurusteli Keri Johnsonin kanssa silloin kun kuoli.
- Hnet tainnutettiin ja hn hersi seuraavana pivn autiolla tiell.
- Tietk hn keit he olivat?
- Kulkureita kai. Tai Salakuljettajia.
- Tai Packard Walsh?
- Jos olisi tiennyt, niin kai hn olisi kertonut?
- Keri Johnson...
- Thank you.
- Mit veljellni on tekemist niiden neljn kuolleen kanssa?
- Sit yritn selvitt.
- Keri.
- Nyt ei ole oikea aika kohdata Packardia.
- Jos et sano pian, olet ikuisesti hnen vankinsa.
- Kuka sin oikeastaan olet?
- Kysy Packardilta.
- Packardilta?
- Hn tiet miksi olen tll.
- Tein pitk matkan takiasi, mutta aikani loppuu pian.
- Ole hyv. Saako olla muuta?
- Ei nyt Packard. Olen kiireinen.
- Oletkin ollut nykyin tosi kiireinen.
- Hivy nyt. Pakko tehd tit.
- No.
- Mit oikein teet? Packard! Lopeta!
- Autoon siit!
- Mit hittoa oikein teet, Packard?
- Hivy silmistni, purilaispoju tai kuolet kuten veljesikin.
- Senkin pelkurit! Pstitte hnet lhtemn Kerin kanssa.
- Minne menemme?
- Jonnekin mist meit ei lydet.
- Minne?
- Lnteen. Kaliforniaan.
- Santa Barbaraan ehk.
- Min en tule mukaan.
- Kyll tulet, Keri.
- Muistatko kun ylltitte minut Jamie Hankinsin kanssa?

- En tied mist puhut.
- Murtauduitte sisn kesken kaiken.
- Se siis olit sin?
- Yes.
- En koskaan luvannut sinulle mitn.
- Sin olet minun. Piste.
- Synnyttisin ennemmin idioottilapsia tai kuolisin kuin lhtisin kanssasi Kaliforniaan.
- Parasta pit suusi supussa.
- Voit tappaa minut, muttet koskaan saa minua rakastamaan sinua.
- Olet slittv, Packard.
- Jos haluat ajaa kilpaa, niin nytn miten ajetaan!
- Jatketaan myhemmin.
- Kaikki autot Diamond Backiin.
- Epilty ajaa lnteen pin.
- Jahdataan kaasu pohjassa Corvettea ja mustaa Turboa.
- Auto 64, ilmoittakaa sijaintinne.
- Voi paska!
- Ihan kuin muutkin.
- Mutta tll on vain yksi ruumis.
- Peittk hnet.
- Pistetnk esteet tielle?
- Ei, Murphy. Esteet eivt pysty pysyttmn sit.
- Mit tarkoitat?
- Se on nyt ohi.
- Packardin jengist ei ole en ketn jljell.
- Siivotkaa paikat ja lhtek pois.
- Tuota en voi tehd en uudestaan.
- Jake?
- Tiedt kyll kuka olen.
- Jamie?
- Tmn lhemmksi entist en pse.
- Tm riitt.
- Me saimme uuden tilaisuuden.
- Nyt pit hoitaa viel yksi asia.
- l jt minua taas.
- Tulen pian takaisin.
- Vain lyhyt matka... Takaisin elmn.
- Sopii yritt, Packard!
- Rauhoitu!
- Sikytit minut.
- Excuse me.

- Minulla on ollut rankka piv.
- Huomaan sen.
- Minun on jatkettava matkaa.

Sain tehtvni valmiiksi.

- Minulla on sinulle jotakin.
- Se on nyt sinun.
- Mik?
- Se on tuolla ulkona.

Turbo Interceptor. Ainoa lajissaan.

- Siin on erikoisominaisuuksia.

Pid siit hyv huolta.

- Kuka sin olet, veliseni?
- Sanoit sen juuri, Billy.
- Minun tytyy menn.
- Wait. Minne menet?
- Billy! Kyttohje on hansikaslokerossa.
- Odota vhn! Tule takaisin, veljeni!
- Jessus, mahtavaa! Kuka sin olet, Jake?
- Ei voi olla...
- Jake!
- Jamie!