

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Deserted. Only shadows lurk. A WOMAN, 30's, a white, semi-formal short dress from a nice dinner, walks with a MAN, early 30's, nice, casual dress. They carry a foil swan.

WOMAN

I need to call your mom and thank her for the gift certificate. That was most excellent.

MAN

She knows what we like, I'll give her that.

They stop and embrace. A kiss turns passionate, they stumble to a parked car, Man leans Woman against it, kisses her exposed neck. Man runs his hand under Woman's dress.

WOMAN

(giggles)  
Not here.

Man glances up and down the street. No one around.

Man lifts Woman's dress, fusses with his belt when he is suddenly yanked backwards. Woman looks and sees Man pinned against a wall, ATTACKER mauling him. Woman beats on Attacker from behind.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Stop it! Let him go!

Attacker turns, flashes bloody Vampire teeth. Eyes ablaze. Woman see Man slowly sink to his knees, blood on his neck and chest. He's dead. Woman screams, turns to run. Attacker slams Woman against the same car, holds her face. Woman pees with utter fear. Attacker sniffs Woman's neck, hair. He doesn't bite.

ATTACKER

Pretty girl in the throes of passion. No sweeter blood can be had.

WOMAN

(mumbles)  
This isn't happening. This isn't happening ...

ATTACKER  
No, I won't kill you.

He steps back, looks over Woman, admires her figure. Woman's dress has her boyfriend's blood on it. Attacker stares into Woman's eyes, and holds out his hand, motions Woman to join him.

ATTACKER (CONT'D)  
You belong to me now.

Suddenly Attacker stops, a nervous glance over his shoulder. He slowly turns to see DARK FIGURE in a trench coat with a hood. Face obscured. Attacker bares his teeth, holds up a clawed hand. A hiss and he attacks, lashes out with his claws, misses. Dark Figure lunges forward, a silver rod in hand, sinks it into Attacker's chest. Just a quick glimpse of a face - a woman's face. Attacker explodes into a cloud of dust, blankets the street and Woman.

Woman cowers, covers herself. All is quiet. Woman looks up.

Dark Figure is seen running down the street.

Woman whimpers as she crawls to the Man's lifeless body.

WOMAN  
Wake up. Please wake up.

CUT TO:

INT. VAMPIRE LAIR - NIGHT

A gathering of male and female Vampires - most are older, impeccable dress and well groomed. Alex is agitated.

ALEX  
I say it's time. What do we need them for?

ELDERLY VAMPIRE  
We are not going to rid this world of humankind. It's absurd.

ELDERLY WOMAN VAMPIRE  
Even showing ourselves will only invite trouble. They aren't ready. We aren't ready.

Alex stands, casts a look of impatience around the room.

ALEX  
And while you pussyfoot around over  
protocol, the hunters only get  
stronger. We deserve our demise.

As he storms out, his cell rings. He checks caller ID.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
(INTO PHONE)  
Robert!

He listens, lips purse with bad news coming in.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
(INTO PHONE)  
That bitch doesn't get it. Find  
her!

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Tasha and Carlos stumble down an alley. Carlos is exhausted,  
they both fall as Tasha tries to help him run.

TASHA  
Carlos! Please!

She pulls Carlos to his feet. Carlos stumbles, clings onto  
Tasha as they run. He can go no further, falls, pulls Tasha  
down with him. Tasha now sees a gash in Carlos' side.

TASHA (CONT'D)  
Oh, shit.

FLASHBACK:

Quick tight images of a fight between Tasha and the  
Fledglings. Tasha is fearless. WE see...

- hands quickly move in and out of frame
- Tasha's red eyes. She strikes.
- Carlos struggles with his binds, and gets cut in the side  
by a hand.

END FLASHBACK:

She rolls Carlos on his back, holds his head. She fumbles to  
open her cell phone. Carlos is slipping into delirium. He  
focuses on Tasha's face. He smiles.

CARLOS  
Where've you been, sis?

TASHA  
You don't want to know.

She dials 911.

911  
911, what is your emergency?

TASHA  
(INTO PHONE)  
A man has been cut. I need an ambulance!

Carlos coughs blood.

TASHA (CONT'D)  
(INTO PHONE)  
Hurry! Second and Harper.

Tasha closes her phone. Carlos smiles, reaches up to stroke Tasha's face.

CARLOS  
Mom - she cries, you know.

Carlos coughs more blood, Tasha looks closer at his wound. Really not a good situation. A distant siren.

Tasha sees the first rays of the morning sun. She tries to lift Carlos.

TASHA  
We gotta go!

CARLOS  
Leave me.

He pulls Tasha close.

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
(in Spanish)  
Those men...  
(coughs blood)  
You have to help the family now.

HIS EYES ARE CLOSING. BREATH SHALLOW. TASHA IS GETTING BLOODY.

CARLOS  
(in Spanish)  
Go!

The sun sizzles Tasha's exposed back. Painful. Nowhere to hide. Carlos takes his last breath, barely a smile.

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
(in Spanish)  
See you, Sis.

He dies, eyes open. Tasha lets out a gut-wrenching cry. Her back continues to burn. She closes Carlos' eyes, stands. Her eyes full of deadly rage. She shields her face from the sun, and with one last glance at Carlos, she flees.

EXT. CITY SKYLINE - DAY

Morning sun.

NEWS REPORT VOICE  
Another gruesome discovery this morning, where two bodies have been found in the downtown area. While police are not calling it a serial killer, the community remains on edge ...

FADES OUT:

INT. TASHA'S FAMILY'S HOUSE - DAY

MRS. VASQUEZ, 50s, sits on a sofa, weeps. In her hands, a photo of Tasha with her twin sister, and a photo of Carlos.

Det. Ramos paces behind Mrs. Vasquez.

MRS. VASQUEZ  
I don't understand. First Tasha disappears... then my son gets kidnapped, and now you're telling me Tanya was...

Det. Ramos stops pacing, glances at Det. Wallace who sits in a chair across from Mrs. Vasquez with a pen and pad.

DETECTIVE WALLACE  
How long since you've heard from Tasha, Ma'am?

MRS. VASQUEZ  
A year, I think. Yes, a year now.

DETECTIVE RAMOS  
You didn't report it?

Det. Ramos walks around to face Mrs. Vasquez.

Mrs. Vasquez shakes her head.

MRS. VASQUEZ  
She always came home.

A long silence as Mrs. Vasquez holds Carlos' picture to her heart.

DETECTIVE RAMOS  
Take your time, Mrs. Vasquez.

MRS. VASQUEZ  
(weeps)  
What has happened to my family?!

There's a KNOCK at the door. Det. Wallace opens the door, and a POLICE OFFICER stands at the doorway.

The Police Officer enters, motions outside.

POLICE OFFICER  
I have a squad car ready to  
transport Mrs. Vasquez.

Detective Ramos looks out the door. She only sees her unmarked car. She turns to see Police Officer reaching for Mrs. Vasquez.

DETECTIVE RAMOS  
We'll take her downtown.

She approaches, sees a tattoo behind Police Officer's ear.

POLICE OFFICER  
Detective, I am under orders to  
escort her to the morgue.

Mrs. Vasquez bursts into tears when she hears 'morgue'. Police Officer takes her by the wrist.

DETECTIVE RAMOS  
I said we'll take care of it.

She removes Police Officer's hand from Mrs. Vasquez. Police Officer is so not happy. Det. Wallace steps between Det. Ramos and Police Officer. He motions Police Officer to leave.

Police Officer backs to the door, hungry eyes on Mrs. Vasquez.

POLICE OFFICER  
(creepy)  
We'll see you downtown, then.

He exits.

DETECTIVE RAMOS  
We'll help you through this, Mrs. Vasquez.

Det. Ramos and Det. Wallace share a quick glance.

INT. ALEX'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Alex, shirtless and wearing shorts, sits on the floor with his legs crossed as he concentrates on his meditation in the fairly dark bedroom. A shower is heard in the background

TRACY, attractive, late 20's, comes out of the bathroom covered only in a towel, and walks over to Alex. She's about to stroke his hair, but he immediately grabs hold of her wrist in mid air without opening his eyes. Tracy whimpers, but she likes the pain.

Alex opens his eyes, and looks up at her.

TRACY  
(grinning)  
Why bother trying to find her when you have me here?

ALEX  
I don't need you. I need Tasha.

Alex releases Tracy's wrist.

TRACY  
(insulted)  
Why is she so important?

ALEX  
She is different...her blood is strong. Her destiny is to be at my side when the reckoning happens?

TRACY  
The reckoning?  
(beat)  
The elders would never allow that to happen.

Tracy disappears back into the bathroom. Alex closes his eyes, and continues his meditation. Suddenly, a voice breaks his concentration.

VOICE (O.S)  
She's right.

Alex quickly stands up, turns around with a fierce look, and ready to strike. He looks around the room.

ALEX  
Who's there?...Right about what?

VOICE (O.S)  
The elders will never let the reckoning occur.

A figure comes out of a dark corner of the room to reveal Apollyon, a well dressed man with intensity in his eyes.

ALEX  
Who are you?

APOLLYON  
I am known by a lot of names, but you can call me Apollyon.

Alex is confused.

ALEX  
Whoever you are you've come to the wrong place.

Alex shows his fangs in a attempt to intimidate Apollyon, and moves forward.

Apollyon extends his hand, and Alex's body freezes by an unseen force. Alex tries to fight to break free, but is unsuccessful. Apollyon flicks his hand downwards, and Alex involuntarily falls to his knees.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
What do you want?

APOLLYON  
I want what you want...and you want what I want.  
(beat)  
Our goal is one. You all have become weak minded.

Alex is furious that he is unable to move.



ALEX

Let me go, and I'll show you who's  
weak.

Apollyon gives a sinister grin.

APOLLYON

The time has come for you to  
fulfill your destiny.

Apollyon vanishes in a cloud of smoke.

Alex's body is released from the unseen force. He breathes  
heavy as he looks around the room.

CUT TO BLACK: