

A Killer Smile

**by
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FADE IN:

A shiny knife blade is being wiped down with a white cloth.

A symphony plays quietly on the stereo.

The knife is gently laid down next to an assortment of other knives of all shapes and sizes.

The young MAN smiles.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT: ALLEY - NIGHT

The dirty remains of a newspaper on the ground. Headline reads: **THIRD BODY FOUND**. A shoe steps on it...

...The Man walks down the dark alley. Well dressed. Ready for a night out on the town.

The bass from a Dance Mix can be heard coming through the walls.

The Man walks out of the alley and towards a line of people.

The music getting louder...

INT: DANCE CLUB

The music EXPLODES. Neon lights. Men, women, dancing and drinking. Only the MUSIC can be heard.

The Man enters and heads for the bar.

The Bartender leans in for the order.

As the Man waits for his drink he scans the crowd at the bar. The usual. Couples, double dates, man dates, and girls night outs. A group of three women laugh at the funniest joke in the world.

The Man's drink arrives. He downs the shot and orders another.

He turns towards the crowd sitting at tables.

A pretty Blonde sips her martini and makes eye contact with the Man. He smiles and nods. She politely smiles back then some Dude sits down next to her.

The Man continues his search...

He lands on a young lady with Black hair and dark makeup. Kinda scary but that's okay. She's furiously texting away on her cell but she senses something...

The Man smiles and nods.

Black Hair just looks back down at her cell and continues texting.

The Man continues to watch her. She looks up again to see the Man still staring at her.

The Man smiles.

Black Hair smiles back...then flips him off, loses the smile and shakes her head as she returns to her cell.

The Man's smile fades. Strike two.

He scans the tables...and his eye hits a young, Bald man already staring at him. The Bald man smiles and nods.

The Man politely smiles. Foul ball.

He turns back to the bar to find his second drink. He downs it.

The Dance Mix morphs into a different BEAT.

A cute, young WOMAN sits alone. Brunette. More coffee shop than dance club. She stares at her shoes and occasionally, slowly observes the crowd...

She sees the Man looking at her but continues her slow pan across the crowd...

The Man looks away from her...

The Woman casually looks back towards the bar...

The Man looks back at her just as she is turning away.

The Woman slightly smiles. She looks at her shoe...then back at the bar.

The Man smiles...and the Woman smiles back.

INT: DANCE CLUB

The Man and Woman sit together. Drinking and laughing. Having to lean into each other to hear.

INT: DANCE CLUB

The music has SPED up.

The Man and Woman dance. Their bodies getting closer. They smile.

INT: DANCE CLUB

The Beat is THUMPING.

The Man and Woman do shots at the bar, SLAMMING the glasses down.

EXT: DANCE CLUB - NIGHT

The Man and Woman stumble out of the club, holding each other, giggling.

The Man looks around as they enter the dark alley.

EXT: ALLEY - NIGHT

The BASS can still be heard from the club.

As they walk, the Woman snuggles up next to the Man. He smiles and pushes her up next to the wall. They kiss...

They take a breath. She looks down at her shoes and moans. He looks to his left and right...

The Man smiles and gently raises her chin.

The Woman's TEETH have turned into a mouthful of FANGS. Her EYES almost glowing.

The Man's smile turns into terror just as she RIPS into his throat.

A knife falls to the ground. BLOOD drops onto it.

The Woman gently brings the Man to the ground and continues to feed.

She finishes and stands up. Her teeth and eyes back to normal. She wipes some gore off of her face.

She looks around. Nobody in sight.

The Woman smiles and walks down the alley towards the darkness.

She steps on the newspaper with the headline: **THIRD BODY FOUND.**

FADE OUT.