

ADREENA THE VAMPIRE

Screenplay by

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Fourth Revision,
June 13th 2006.

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FADE IN:

EXT. SKYLINE - NIGHT

Hyper black sky, invested by small mercury like beads hanging in the atmosphere, stars.

EXT. ALLEY WAY - NIGHT

Litter blows through the desolate alley-way, a vigorous wind carries the litter up, up and out of the alley-way.

The only source of light is from a cross on a small church building at the end of the alley-way. The light hurdles out at us almost as if it wants us to follow it.

A WOMAN stumbles uncontrollably into frame, crouched over holding her arm. She moves effortlessly, sluggish.

ADREENA a Gothic woman dressed in all black apparel. Her long-coat whipping violently by the winds might. She slumps onto one knee coughing and spluttering blood from her mouth.

ADREENA (V.O.)

I used to think they were a mere myth. Something that my culture made up hundreds of years ago. How I was wrong!

(beat)

They turned me, and made me one of them. A creature of the night. Allergic to daylight. I am... Adreena the Vampire. This is how I live day by day, rather night by night.

The woman falls flat with force, weak from a vampire attack. She is unconscious as the wind tears forcefully over her, Lugging trash along in it's furious rage.

INT. OLD TRAIN CARRIAGE - NIGHT

Adreena lies in the filthy carriage amongst old tattered clothes. Empty food cans stacked beside her. A body, lifeless lies next to her.

The old carriage has been completely blocked up, any holes are non existent. Cancerous orange rust has struck the carriage down over the years.

ADREENA (V.O.)

It's funny, for as long as I've been a Vampire I cannot remember how it was to be a mortal.

(MORE)

ADREENA (V.O.) (cont'd)

I was just an Ordinary woman,
with a simple life.

(beat)

But since they turned me all I
have got left is snippets of
memories. Little pieces of a
forgotten life darting through my
mind. I would try to remember,
every night about my past. But
eventually I knew I would have
had to come to terms and embrace
what I am.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Adreena wanders the empty graves, her eyes darting from
left to right. Arms folded, she hauls up at the sound of a
voice calling o.s., A young BLEEDING WOMAN.

Adreena slowly turning she catches a glimpse of the young
woman. Blood seeping through her long white dress with a
gold trim bottom. Her face contorted in pain.

Blood soaked hair, her eyes narrow, pupils constricted.

BLEEDING WOMAN

(excruciating plead)

Help... Please, help me... I.

The bleeding woman sags to her knees, she has her hands out
in front of her, covered in crimson blood. They shake
uncontrollably. Her eyes sunk into her head. Her body
rocking back and forth.

ADREENA (V.O.)

I knew I should have left her
well alone. But deep inside me,
my caring nature leapt out to the
woman. I have not felt that way
in a long time. She was
suffering.

Adreena scurries towards the woman in a hurried fashion and
stops beside her. She hoists up the woman's head so that it
is even with her own. Large painful eyes stare blankly back
at her, Adreena shifts the woman's head to the side to
reveal two small, red puncture wounds.

BLEEDING WOMAN

(Labored)

Please help me!

ADREENA (V.O.)

And at that moment I realized
this innocent woman, had been
dealt the same fate like my own.

(MORE)

ADREENA (V.O.) (cont'd)
She was dying, and would come
back as a Vampire.

Adreena lowers her head towards the woman's neck snaillike. Her sharp fangs protrude through her lips as they retract. The laboured breathing from the bleeding woman becomes more shallow. Gently Adreena embeds her fangs into the woman's neck.

The woman is silent, she has neither the energy nor will to move or scream. Adreena keeps her fangs embedded in the neck. Dark red blood Trickle from the side of Adreena's mouth. Her eyes tightly shut.

ADREENA (V.O.) (cont'd)
She was my first ever kill, on my
first ever night as a Vampire. I
knew she was dying, but I will
never get over the fact I brought
that fate sooner than later.

END FLASHBACK

INT. OLD TRAIN CARRIAGE - NIGHT

Adreena sits up with her eyes closed tightly, she is awake. The sound of a passing train is heard o.s. By the overhead bridge. The loud SHRIEKING wheels sending chills down our spines and forcing Adreena's eye's to snap open.

Her yellow eyes focus as the black catlike pupils revert to normality. Adreena remains sat in the carriage, she allows a limited sigh to pass through her lips.

And she propels to her feet and pulls a long black leather jacket from the floor of the carriage, whipping dust up in the coats trail. She throws the coat on and starts towards the carriage doors, hurls them open with a loud shrill.

Adreena hops down off the carriage, she looks left and right slowly surveying the area with a concentrated gaze. Fixed attention on the PEOPLE scattering in front of her across the yard.

Running, walking in haste. An OLD LADY with a shopping cart filled with soda cans passes by, leers coldly at Adreena, and she is gone.

EXT. OLD TRAIN YARD - NIGHT

HOBO'S linger drunkenly around a barrel of fire. A licking orange flame tracing upwards wildly. A train passes over head, the people inside are nothing more than speeding figures pushing on by us.

Adreena drops down into frame from above, she stares hard at the hobo's that surround the barrel. Sniffing the air. The woman bolts across the old yard, her heavy boots slapping on the cold wet ground. Sloshing through puddles.

Forcing the water outward in Effortless jets.

Oblivious to Adreena and her thirst the hobo's remain around the fire, hands extended outward to the fire. The licking flames crackle and wood pops thrusting small burning cinders up into the night sky.

The woman violently grapples one of the men, her fangs protrude as she hurriedly lowers her head into the mans neck. Breaking the skin forcing the hobo to SCREAM out. His face contorted and fingers curling back with the pain.

His friends ogling with terror, before charging off. Dashing through the darkness to safety.

Adreena SNARLING keeps her fangs sunk into the hobo's neck. His eyes fully open and his face a picture of pain. His whole body begins to violently Convulse, like a frenetic crack addict having withdrawal symptoms.

EXT. POLICE SQUAD CAR - NIGHT

Police officer SANDERSON and his buddy DAVIDSON cruise through the old train yard. Davidson riding shotgun catching a glimpse of Adreena. His eyes light up with adrenaline taking an instant effect.

DAVIDSON
Jeez, shit spin her around
(points)
Over there!

Sanderson spins the patrol car around, tires squeal on the asphalt. Davidson turns on the red and blue, the sirens WHALING. Engine ROARING like a pack of lions, Squad car lights on full.

EXT. OLD TRAIN YARD - NIGHT

Her attention is caught by the whaling siren, the car comes speeding forth. She ducks from the glare of blinding lights. Snarling, her fangs extended once more, her mouth covered in dripping blood.

The police car SCREECHES to a grinding halt and both officers step out, drawing their guns, taking cover behind their open doors. They glimpse at one another confounded.

Not being able to understand what it is they are seeing.

DAVIDSON

You... Lie down with your hands
behind your back! Do it now!

Davidson's serious gaze lingers on Adreena, looking the woman up and down as she remains crouched. The Vampire angrily SNARLS at the two officers.

SANDERSON

Lie down lady! Last chance.

Adreena slowly rises, her blood covered mouth drips. The two officers glance confusingly at one another. Davidson pulls back the hammer of his 9mm. Adreena, head tilted eyes up on both officers.

DAVIDSON

I'm not going ask you again!

A nervous beat swallows itself up, Davidson pulls back on the trigger. BLAM! BLAM! Two bullets trace their way toward Adreena and penetrate though her stomach, tearing flesh. The woman is forced backwards by the shots but unhurt.

SANDERSON

Holy fucking shit... she ate em.
She fucking ate em!

Adreena GROWLING heatedly leaps into the air, the two officers watch in awe as she comes CRASHING down on the hood of the car. They step back. Adreena walks onto the roof, brings her foot down on the flashing red and blue.

The light shatters thrusting out shards of plastic, bulbs explode with a POP. Adreena leers at the two officers. What the fuck is going on? Is the expression painted across their puzzled faces.

DAVIDSON

Fuck... What the fuck is she?

Both officers stand at the back of the car. A flush of fear drawing outward from their eyes. Their face tortured with worry and confusion.

The vampire drops off the roof slowly walking to the back of the car. Both officers start edging away, their dry mouths an indication of fear, their hands unsteady.

ADREENA

Boo!

And they both take off, running spryly in fear. Dropping their guns, feet slapping on the ground, puddles bursting under their weight. Adreena stands motionless.

CUT TO:

INT. OLD TRAIN CARRIAGE - NIGHT

Adreena tugs of her long coat, throws it onto the floor in anger. She drives a fist against the cancerous rusted carriage. Outraged.

A hole appears on the carriage, apple sized.

The woman snaps her head back letting out an exasperated SCREAM. She has her eyes tightly closed, hands clenched into fists.

ADREENA (V.O.)

In all my time of hunting the mortals, this was the worst of all. Being top of the food chain, isn't so easy.

She drops to her knees running her hands through her hair. She falls into a calmness and lies down breathing short and shallowly.

EXT. OVERHEAD BRIDGE - NIGHT

A small darting object, a small dot. Propels closer, speeding. Giving way to the high rise backdrop. Lights growing larger. A train, accelerating faster, closer. cockpit lights throwing a yellow wash over a MAN.

The tracks GRIND as the train comes shooting over them, the application of brakes hurls out the most chilling SHRILL. High pitched SHRIEKING, that shoots down our spines.

The train rapidly shoots out of frame, the CHUK, CHUK, CHUK, CHUK of the steel wheels on the tracks waning until it has completely evanesced.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - NIGHT

The luminous city lights blind us, the changing colors a powerful force of disorientation, oppressing. The roads are blockaded with traffic, people scuttle around, many like delirious animals.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Adreena slow-footed wanders the Cemetery, glaring at the tomb-stones. The woman is treading slowly, her piercing eyes shooting from one tomb-stone to the next in a frenzied search.

A tomb-stone with her name on it, the woman droops onto a kneeling position. Her hands swiftly bat leaves, brown and crisped away from the tomb-stone. Her eyes glaze over and well up.

ADREENA (V.O.)

My family and friends gave up
their search for me a long time
ago. They buried me, I've always
wondered what was in that coffin,
All those feet below.

(beat)

It's funny, to them I am dead...
Yet I've never felt more alive. I
used to wait outside my old
house, hoping to get a glimpse of
my parents Hoping they'd see
me... sometimes. They never did.

Rising snaillike to her feet, Adreena turns against the howling wind and starts off.

Strolling away, whipping her long black leather coat, both ends meeting at the front. Her long hair blowing in the wind.

A sudden violent down pour of rain lashes throughout the Cemetery. The pavement lights coruscate through the droplets to create a beautiful array of Amber acid rain.

ADREENA (V.O.) (cont'd)

Where ever or how ever My life
ends, I shall it leave in the
hands of fate. I guess this is my
destiny, to wonder the world,
hoping to find answers -- maybe
more like me. But one thing is
for sure, I've finally made peace
with whom, with what I have
become.

(beat)

And that's the end of my story.
Maybe next time you see me, I'll
be gripping the side of your
neck!

FADE OUT.

THE END