

Our Hearts Condemn Us

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3 INT. LIVING ROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- CONTINUOUS 3

Ava looks out of a window nearby, taking in the sight of the night sky and the street in front of her home as she pulls on a jacket.

She steps over to the table nearby and picks up her keys. She tucks them away safely in her jacket pocket.

She heads over to the front door and clicks off the lights. She then exits, pulling the door close behind her gently.

CUT TO:

4 EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET, SOME TOWN -- NIGHT -- CONTINUOUS 4

Ava heads down the street, looking around.

Very few houses still have lights on. Most of the houses are just as dark as the night around them.

The only illumination comes from the lights along the street.

Ava turns her eyes forward as she continues down the street. She shoves her hands into her pockets and sighs softly.

She comes to a stop at a street corner, looks around, then turns around the corner, heading down the street.

She looks back over shoulder for a brief moment, then turns her sight forward again.

CUT TO:

5 INT. BEDROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- MORNING 5

The light of the new morning pours in through a window nearby.

Ava lays in bed, sound asleep in a deep slumber. She's not waking up anytime soon.

The sun shines down upon Ava as she sleeps, silhouetting her with a heavenly outline of light.

CUT TO:

6 **INT. BEDROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER**

6

Darkness has fallen as night encroaches.

Moonlight shines upon Ava's face as her eyes open slowly. A gentle yawn leaves her lips as she brings a hand up to rub her face gently.

She reaches her arms up above her head and stretches her body awake. She then sits up slowly, looking out the window nearby.

She yawns again as she pushes the sheets off herself and turns to sit at the edge of the bed.

She sits forward and runs her fingers through her hair slowly. She runs her hands over her face slowly before looking up. She releases a gentle breath.

She gets up.

CUT TO:

7 **INT. LIVING ROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER**

7

It is sometime later and Ava is in the living room, laying on the couch on the right hand side.

She is reading "Prince Lestat" again. She reaches for a glass sitting next to her. She sips the soda it contains.

She sets the glass down before turning a page. She rests her arm over her head, laying there comfortably.

CUT TO:

8 **INT. KITCHEN, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER**

8

Ava heads into the kitchen, making her way over to the fridge.

She opens it and leans down to look into it. She stares into the fridge for a while before standing up straight and closing the fridge.

She turns and heads out.

CUT TO:

9 **EXT. FRONT YARD, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER** 9

Ava steps out of the house and makes her way down the stairs.

She heads across the lawn and makes her way out to the street.

She looks both ways before heading down the street.

CUT TO:

10 **EXT. FRONT YARD, HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER** 10

Ava steps off the street and crosses a yard, making her way up to the entrance of a house.

She knocks on the front door, steps back, waits for an answer.

There is no answer.

Ava looks around and over her shoulder, then turns her sight back to the door. She steps forward and knocks on the door again. She steps back.

After a moment, the door cracks open and a male face appear in the bit of space, looking Ava suspiciously.

AVA

Hey. You got the stuff?

He nods, steps back and closes the door. He unlocks the door and pulls it open, revealing himself.

This is MAX - 20s, handsome, tall, rocker type - an acquaintance of Ava's.

He hands her a small plush bag.

She looks it over, opens it, looks over the contents, gives him a satisfied nod.

AVA (CONT'D)

Thanks, Max.

MAX

(nods)

See ya, Ava.

AVA

See ya.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

Max closes the door without a word further.

Ava turns around, heads back across the yard, and heads down the street.

CUT TO:

11 **INT. KITCHEN, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER**

11

Ava moves into the kitchen and heads over to the fridge.

She opens the fridge and sticks the bag Max gave her in there. She closes the fridge.

She regards the fridge for a moment, then turns away.

CUT TO:

12 **INT. LIVING ROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER**

12

There is a knock at the front door.

Ava makes her way into the living room and heads over to the front door. She opens it slowly.

A young woman, ROSE - 20s', petite, beautiful - stands in the doorway. She gives Ava a soft, yet seductive smile.

ROSE

Hello, love.

Ava looks Rose over in an appraising manner, then gives her a small smile.

AVA

Hello, beautiful.

Ava steps back to let Rose in.

Rose steps into the living room, looking around some.

Ava moves forward to close the door, then turns to face Rose.

Rose turns around to face Ava again. That smile of hers appears again as she steps closer to Ava, closing the gap between them.

Ava wraps her arms around Rose's waist, pulling her against her. She looks down into Rose's eyes, smirking.

(CONTINUED)

Rose leans up, her lips a breath away from embracing Ava's.

ROSE

Missed me?

AVA

Of course.

Rose tugs on Ava's lower lip and giggles softly.

Ava's smirk turns into her a grin. She then presses her lips against Rose's, giving her a kiss.

Rose moans softly against Ava's lips. She moves a hand along Ava's back and tangles her fingers within her hair. She closes her eyes.

Ava purrs lightly against Rose's lips. Her lips upon hers for a moment before she pulls back. She leans her head down and nips at her neck.

Rose tilts her head, giving Ava better access to her neck. She releases a gentle moan. She tangles her finger in her hair more.

Ava grins against Rose's flesh. She nips at her neck once more, then starts to line kisses along her neck.

Rose's eyes open again as she pulls back from Ava a little. She cups her chin and lifts her head. She looks into Ava's eyes for a moment before pressing another kiss to her lips.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER

Ava and Rose are in bed together after a session between the sheets.

Rose is snuggled up to Ava, asleep. Ava holds Rose close, gently caressing her skin and kissing her shoulder.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- MORNING

A new day has come.

Ava is sound asleep in bed, dead to the world.

(CONTINUED)

Rose is standing next to the bed, getting dressed as she watches Ava. A soft smile creeps onto her lips as she looks over to Ava.

Ava shifts onto her stomach, grabs the pillow from nearby, cuddles it.

Rose tries not to laugh at the sight. Once she's dressed, she heads over and leans down to press a kiss against Ava's cheek. She regards her for a brief moment.

CUT TO:

Ava is sitting on a couch in the living room. She is reading a paperback copy of "Interview with the Vampire" by Anne Rice. She turns the page.

She turns her sight from the book to her cell phone nearby.

There is no message or call coming in. The phone slumbers.

Her eyes wander back to the novel, and she engages once more. She raises a brow, intrigued.

After a moment, she releases a sigh. Then turns the page.

Her phone comes to life as it chirps and vibrates. Someone wants her attention.

Ava closes the book, sets it down on her lap, and picks up the phone. She checks the screen to see who it is calling her.

She smiles, and brings the phone to her head.

AVA
Roman! Hello, love.

ROMAN (V.O.)
(over phone)
Ava! Good to hear you, darling.
How have you been?

AVA
Quite alright, dearest. And how
have you been?

(CONTINUED)

ROMAN (V.O.)

(over phone)

Never better! Are you home, my dear?

AVA

Why, yes I am. What is it you have in mind?

ROMAN (V.O.)

(over phone)

Not that much. I was thinking of dropping by and maybe you and I could take a walk.

Ava smiles at the idea. It's certainly better than what she was doing at the moment.

AVA

I could fancy a walk.

ROMAN (V.O.)

(over phone)

Splendid!

CUT TO:

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET, THE TOWN -- NIGHT -- CONTINUOUS

Ava and ROMAN - 20's, Black, handsome, majestic, spindly - make their way down a street -- arm in arm -- enjoying each other's company.

AVA

So where have you been all this time, dear?

ROMAN

(smiles)

Traveling. Paris. Moscow. London. Tokyo. Shanghai. The wanderlust had the best of me.

Ava smiles as she pictures him on his adventures.

AVA

(playful)

You go on holiday and don't invite me? How rude, Roman!

She is only teasing him, of course.

(CONTINUED)

Roman knows this, chuckles.

ROMAN

It was not planned, I assure you.

AVA

Oh, I am sure.

She smirks at him.

ROMAN

If I would have known you wanted to come along I would have surely invited you.

AVA

I know, dear. I only tease.

She pats his arm gently.

Roman rests a hand over hers for a moment, giving her a gentle caress before pulling it away.

A silence falls between them as they continue along their path. The silence is a brief, as it is interrupted by:

ROMAN

I do believe I am thirsty, darling.

Ava looks up at Roman, giving him a small smile.

AVA

Let's head back. I know just the thing to fix that.

Roman smiles in return.

CUT TO:

Ava and Roman are comfortably seated in the living room.

Roman sits forward, watching Ava intently.

Ava is focused on a vial of red liquid in her hand as she pours its contents into a cocktail glass.

She empties half of the vial into the glass before handing it to Roman.

(CONTINUED)

Roman accepts the glass gingerly.

ROMAN

Thank you, my dear.

Ava nods some, picks up another cocktail glass from nearby, and empties the rest of the vial into the glass.

She raises the glass before her.

AVA

What shall we toast to?

Roman regards the glass in his hand as he thinks of a proper toast. He swirls the thick liquid around, gets an idea.

ROMAN

Why not to good health?

Ava smiles some at that.

AVA

Quite the classic.

Roman nods, raises his glass.

AVA (CONT'D)

To good health.

ROMAN

To good health.

The two of them touch glasses.

Roman sips the liquid from the glass.

Ava sips the liquid from her own glass.

Roman closes his eyes and releases a gentle breath in ecstasy. His mouth opens, revealing fangs, as he groans softly in euphoria. He leans back against the couch.

The same expression finds itself upon Ava's face as well. She opens her mouth, revealing fangs as well. She leaned back against the couch, releasing the same soft, euphoric groan.

The two of them lay back in their euphoric bliss, savoring every single second of this great taste.

CUT TO:

Ava and Roman are snuggled together on the couch that Roman has been seated on.

There is something about this snuggling that shouldn't suggest romance, but comfort and platonic fondness.

Ava nuzzles Roman softly, snuggles into him more. She takes in a breath of his scent and sighs softly.

Roman tightens his arms around her a little more. His eyes are fixed upon the ceiling.

There is something on Ava's mind, and this shows on her face. She looks up at the ceiling as well.

AVA

Roman?

ROMAN

Yes, dear?

AVA

Do you ever miss being human?

Roman takes a moment to think on the answer to that question. He certainly wasn't expecting that question.

ROMAN

I have not missed mortality for almost four and a half centuries.

Ava lowers her eyes to Roman's face, curious.

AVA

Really?

Roman nods.

ROMAN

There is no point in missing it. It will never be mine again, and frankly, I don't want it.

Ava thinks on his words. She has never thought about it all like that before. She looks down, falling silent.

Roman looks down at Ava, seeing that there is something on her mind. He kisses her head.

(CONTINUED)

ROMAN (CONT'D)

What about you, dear?

(pause)

Do you miss it?

Ava is silent, unsure if she wants to answer that question. She then nods, reluctantly.

AVA

More than anything.

Roman nods, holds her more.

ROMAN

That is nothing to be ashamed of.

I am sure there are others out

there like you.

Ava nods to his words, says nothing else. She cuddles into him even more.

Roman kisses her head gently, releasing a gentle breath.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Eternity can be a frightening and

lonely path to stare down.

Ava remains silent, falling into her thoughts of the eternity that awaited her.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER

Roman stands in the doorway, ready to depart for the night.

ROMAN

It was so good to see you again,
love.

AVA

It was good to see you too, dear.
Don't be a stranger, yeah?

Roman leans in and kisses her cheek gently. He turns and heads out.

Ava closes the door behind before heading back over to the couch.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

She releases a gentle breath as she looks up at the ceiling. So many things are on that mind of her's.

CUT TO:

20 INT. LIVING ROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER

20

Ava is asleep on the couch, having fallen asleep earlier. She is curled up with her knees to her chest. She twitches some.

A soft, icy voice whispers into her ears.

EMILY (V.O.)

(whisper)

Ava...

Ava stirs some, shifts onto her other side, still curled.

EMILY (V.O.)

(whispers)

Ava...

She twitches once more in reaction to this voice.

Where is the source of this voice? One can only wonder.

The voice grows louder within her ears.

EMILY (V.O.)

(whispers)

Ava.

Ava snaps awake with a gasp. She looks around the room as she sits up. She tries to catch her breath again, seeking to calm herself.

It takes her sometime, but she is eventually able to ease herself.

She gets up and heads out.

CUT TO:

21 INT. BEDROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- MORNING

21

Ava is in bed, sound asleep. It seems that freaky dream she had earlier is nowhere in sight.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

She shifts some in her sleep, but she is fine. Just getting comfortable. She nuzzles into the pillow.

CUT TO:

22 **INT. LIVING ROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER**

22

Ava opens the front door, seeing Rose standing in the doorway.

Rose gives her a smile as she looks up at her.

ROSE

Hello, love.

Ava gives her a weak smile in return.

AVA

Hey.

Rose takes note of the smile's dullness, but says nothing. She steps in and gives Ava a kiss on the lips.

Ava returns her kiss with a halfhearted kiss of her own. She pulls back and looks down at her, gives her another weak smile. She closes the door.

Rose doesn't like seeing her like this at all. She steps closer, wrapping her arms around her neck.

ROSE

What's wrong, love?

Ava looks into her eyes, shakes her head some.

AVA

Nothing for you to worry about love.

She brings her hand up to caress Rose's cheek lightly.

AVA (CONT'D)

Just a lot on my mind.

ROSE

Well, I know just the thing for that.

Rose leans in and presses her lips against Ava's, giving her a heated kiss.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

Ava wraps her arms around Rose and holds her close as she returns the kiss. She smiles a little against her lips.

CUT TO:

23 INT. BEDROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER

23

Rose and Ava are in bed together after a quick session.

Rose is all cuddled up to Ava, kissing along her shoulder gently.

Ava holds Rose close, smiling some at her as she pets her hair gently.

Rose places another gentle kiss against Ava's shoulder before looking up at her.

ROSE

Feeling any better, love?

Ava nods gently, giving her a small smile.

Rose returns that smile before leaning in and pressing a kiss against her lips.

Ava cradles her head gently as she returns her kiss with one of her own.

Rose tightens her arms around Ava as she melts into the kiss.

Ava shifts onto her back and pulls Rose over, letting her lay over her.

CUT TO:

24 INT. BEDROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- MORNING

24

It is the next morning and Ava is alone in bed, sleeping.

She shifts onto her side, curling up.

CUT TO:

25 INT. LIVING ROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER

25

Ava is sitting in an arm chair in the living room, looking out into the dead space before her.

(CONTINUED)

This daze is broken when her cell phone starts vibrating next to her.

She looks down at the phone and picks it up immediately, bringing it up to her head.

AVA

Hello?

ROMAN (V.O.)

(over phone)

Hello, darling!

A small smile creeps onto her lips.

AVA

Roman. How are you, dear?

ROMAN (V.O.)

(over phone)

Lonely. Thought I would give you a call and see what you're up to.

AVA

Not really up to anything at the moment.

ROMAN (V.O.)

(over phone)

Perfect. I am thinking of coming over. I have something to tell you about.

AVA

(curious)

Really? Well, come on over then.

ROMAN (V.O.)

(over phone)

Alright, my dear. I'll be over as soon as I can. Ta-ta for now.

AVA

Ta-ta.

She ends the call and sets the phone down beside her.

She sits back in the chair, her face clearly illustrating just how hard the gears of her mind are turning. She's very curious as to what it is Roman has to tell.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

She drifts off into her own thoughts.

CUT TO:

26 INT. LIVING ROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER

26

Roman makes his way through the front door, giving Ava a hug.

Ava returns Roman's hug, gives him a kiss on the cheek.

Roman presses a kiss against her forehead before stepping back, looking down at her.

ROMAN

Hello, love.

Ava gives Roman a weary smile.

AVA

Hi.

Roman takes note of her smile, becomes concerned.

ROMAN

Everything alright, love?

AVA

Just have a lot on my mind.

She moves out of the way to Roman in. She closes the door behind him before making her way over to a couch, taking a seat.

Roman follows her and takes a seat across from her, relaxing.

AVA (CONT'D)

Can I offer you a drink?

ROMAN

(nods)

Please, and thank you.

Ava nods, gets up, and heads out of the living room.

AVA (O.S.)

(calls out)

You said you had something to tell me?

(CONTINUED)

ROMAN

(calls out in return)

Ah, yes! I'll tell you in a minute.

It doesn't take Ava long to come back, two cocktail glasses in one hand, a vial of blood in the other.

She takes her seat again and starts pouring a glass for herself and Roman. She hands Roman a glass.

Roman sits forward, accepts the glass from her.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Thank you.

He examines the blood in the glass, swirls it around, then takes a sip. Euphoria takes hold of him as he sits back.

Ava watches him, doesn't sip from her glass yet. She sniffs the liquid in her glass as if it were wine.

AVA

You were saying, dear?

It takes Roman a moment to get it together. He sits up slowly.

ROMAN

Ah, yes. I had a weird dream last night. Very weird.

Ava furrows her brows, trying to follow him.

AVA

How so?

Roman sips from his glass, sighs softly.

ROMAN

Well, in this dream I am walking down a dark corridor I have never seen before.

Intrigue makes its home upon Ava's features as she listens to him.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

I walk along the wood floor barefoot...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROMAN (CONT'D)

looking around the bare white walls as I hear a voice calling out.

Recognition flickers within Ava's eyes. This is all to familiar to her.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

This voice isn't calling out to me.

AVA

(matter of fact)

It's calling out to me.

Roman tilts his glance upward to Ava, curious and surprised.

Ava looks into Roman's eyes. She has all of the answers.

ROMAN

What does it mean, love?

Ava finally sips the blood in her glass, but doesn't submit to the euphoria.

AVA

It means someone is looking for me.

Roman begs with his eyes for her to tell him who.

Ava looks down at the glass in her hand, sighs softly.

AVA (CONT'D)

I... was mated once.

(beat)

I had a blood wife named Emily. She was seven hundred and fifty years old when I first met her. It was during the waning years of what scholars refer to now as the Antebellum era.

ROMAN

Mated. Continue, please.

AVA

She was the one who had made me what I am.

Roman drinks from his glass again, still deeply intrigued.

(CONTINUED)

AVA (CONT'D)

I was upon my deathbed, stricken
by scarlet fever, when she brought
me into the life of the damned.

Realization hits Roman.

ROMAN

She sired you out of fear of
losing you.

Ava nods.

AVA

She sired me out of great love and
affection.

A sad smile forms upon Ava's lips.

Roman frowns at the sight of this.

ROMAN

What separated the two of you?

A sigh leaves Ava's lips as she begins to walk down
memory lane.

AVA

Well, after a hundred and fifteen
years, we parted due to what
mortals like to cite their grounds
for divorce as "irreconcilable
differences."

Roman raises a brow at this, curious.

Ava can tell that he wants to expand upon this reasoning.
She proceeds.

AVA (CONT'D)

As a blood drinker, she is quite
different than you and I. She is
one of the more feral types. She
hunted for sport, not for
necessity.

(beat)

She always enjoyed the thrill of
the kill... drinking more than she
needed... indulging in the more
darker aspects of the way of the
blood drinker.

Roman nods in understanding.

(CONTINUED)

ROMAN

One of those types.

AVA

She saw us as more than apex predators. She considered us deities among men. And that this world is rightfully ours to rule.

Roman takes a sip of the blood from his glass, lingering upon all of this.

ROMAN

How long has it been since you've last seen her?

Ava sits back in her seat and sighs as she thinks about it.

AVA

About... forty years. Forty-one, to be exact.

ROMAN

Ah. That is quite sometime.

Ava nods in agreement, sips from her glass.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Why do you think she has decided to look for you now after all these years?

AVA

(shrugs)

I haven't been able to hear her thoughts for years. Even if I could, there's no telling with her.

Roman takes the moment to try and imagine this mysterious woman. He still can't believe Ava was once mated. He takes a sip of blood.

CUT TO:

Ava escorts Roman to the front door. She opens it slowly.

Roman turns toward her.

(CONTINUED)

ROMAN

I do hope you'll be able to sort everything out with this Emily character, love.

AVA

I hope so myself.

Roman rests a hand on her shoulder, gripping it some as a gesture of comfort. He then leans in and presses a kiss against her cheek.

Ava takes in a breath, Roman's ever pleasant presence calming her some.

Roman pulls back to look at her, gives her a reassuring smile.

ROMAN

Do no hesitate to call if you need me, alright?

Ava nods gently.

Roman pats her cheek gently before turning to the door.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

I'll see you soon, love.

Roman heads out.

Ava closes the door behind him, turns around, and rest against it. She sighs softly, thinking on her situation.

After a moment she heads back over to the table, picking her glass. She finishes off the little bit of blood left in it and heads out of the room.

CUT TO:

Ava is asleep in bed. She is resting on her side, slightly curled up. There is great discomfort upon her face, as if she's trapped in a nightmare.

EMILY (V.O.)

(eerily)

Aaaava...

Ava twitches a little.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY (V.O.)

Aaaava...

Ava twitches again.

EMILY (V.O.)

(hissing)

Ava.

Ava twitches again once more, quickly turns over onto her side. She curls in on herself more.

Eerie laughter fills Ava's ears, as if it's source stands in the room.

EMILY (V.O.)

(whispers)

You can't hide, Ava. You're mine.
And I will find you.

Laughter fills the room again.

Ava immediately awakens and shoots up straight in her bed. Instantly, she shields her eyes, hisses, and buries herself beneath the covers, hiding from the sunlight.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER

Ava, having just woken up from her slumber, makes her way into the kitchen.

She makes her way over to the fridge. She lazily pulls it open and reaches in.

She pulls out a fresh vial of blood. She opens the vial and gives it a sniff. The aroma she gets a hint of is quite pleasing.

She brings the vial up to her lips and starts drinking from it.

Once she gets a satisfying fill, she pulls the vial from her lips. She looks down at it, licking her lips some.

EMILY (V.O.)

(whispers)

Ava...

Ava jumps at the sound of the voice, drops the vial, and whips around, looking around the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

She looks around and sees that there is no other presence to be found.

EMILY (V.O.)

(whispers)

Ava...

Ava turns her eyes upward, scanning the ceiling intently. She runs her hands through her hair.

AVA

(under her breath)

Shut up.

She hesitates, waiting to hear the voice again, then looks down at the floor.

The vial is smashed, leaving blood all over the floor.

Ava releases an exasperated sigh and kneels down, touching the liquid.

AVA (CONT'D)

Dammit.

She gets up and heads out.

CUT TO:

Ava steps off the street and makes her way across Max's front yard. She goes to the front door and knocks.

There is no answer.

She sighs some, then knocks again.

Still no answer.

AVA

(exasperated)

Come on, Max.

She knocks on the door harder.

After a moment, she is greeted by a voice.

MAX (O.S.)

Who is it?!

(CONTINUED)

AVA

It's Ava!

Ava can hear faint footsteps coming up to the door, then it opens some.

Max sticks his face into the opening, looking around before settling his eyes on Ava.

MAX

(surprised)

Ava. Wasn't expecting you anytime soon. What's up?

AVA

(sighs)

I need a new batch. Dropped my last vial.

MAX

Damn. You gotta be more careful. You know how hard it is to get the untainted stuff.

AVA

I know, I know.

Max pulls his face back and disappears.

Ava stands there, waiting for him to come back. She jumps when she hears:

EMILY (V.O.)

(whispering)

Aaaava...

Ava's eyes dart around and she looks around, looking for the source.

EMILY (V.O.)

(whispering)

Aaaava...

Ava lowers her head and closes her eyes. She shakes her head.

AVA

(under breath)

Shut up.

EMILY (V.O.)

(hissing)

Ava.

(CONTINUED)

AVA

(growls)

Shut up!

Ava waits for the voice to speak again...

The only thing that responds to her is the wind.

She opens her eyes and looks around, still waiting for the voice to speak to her again.

She doesn't notice Max returning to the door, a small pouch in his hands. He watches her for a few seconds, then tries to get her attention.

MAX

Ava.

She doesn't respond, still looking around.

Max raises a brow, wondering what in the hell is up with her.

MAX (CONT'D)

Ava.

Finally, Ava snaps out of it and turns her sight to Max. She looks down to see the pouch. She takes it from him and shoves a fat roll of hundred dollar bills into his hand.

AVA

Thanks.

MAX

Don't mention it.

He checks out the roll, whistles appreciatively. He definitely likes what he sees. He stuffs the roll in his pocket.

MAX (CONT'D)

See ya around.

AVA

(nods)

See ya.

Ava turns away as Max closes the door. She heads across the yard, headed for the street.

CUT TO:

The front door pushes open as Ava, locking lips with Rose, enters into the dark living room backwards.

As the two of them step in, Rose closes the door behind her before wrapping her arms around Ava's neck.

Ava wraps her arms around Rose's waist, giving her a playful squeeze. She grows hungrily against her lips. She smirks.

Rose giggles softly as she nips at Ava's bottom lip.

Ava giggles as well. She tightens her arms around Rose's waist. She pulls her lips away and lowers her head, pressing her lips against Rose's neck.

Rose releases a gentle groan, brings a hand up, and rests it on the back of Ava's neck, letting her fingers stroke her skin lightly. She closes her eyes and leans her head to the side, giving her easier access to her flesh. She bites her lip a little.

Ava lifts her head slightly, grinning. She then lowers her mouth to Rose's neck again, giving her flesh a light nip.

Rose moans softly, then giggles.

ROSE

Tease.

Ava chuckles at that, then starts kissing along the length of her neck.

Rose releases a gentle breath and opens her eyes slowly. Suddenly, her eyes widen and releases a startled shriek.

Ava grips her tight, slightly startled by her shriek.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Ava.

AVA

What? What is it?

ROSE

There's someone here.

Ava lifts her head, looks at Rose.

(CONTINUED)

AVA
 (the hell?)
 What?

ROSE
 Someone is here.

Rose presses herself into Ava more, seeking protection.

Ava looks over her shoulder, eyes widening as well.

A feminine silhouette sits on the couch facing the doorway. Her appearance can barely be made out. The figure speaks up.

EMILY
 Hello, Ava.

Ava releases Rose and turns around, facing the figure. She pulls Rose behind her, shielding her.

AVA
 Hello, Emily...

Ava shuffles over to the wall slowly, pushing a dimmer switch up slowly.

The lights fade on slowly, revealing a young woman, EMILY - 20's, Black, beautiful, elegant, predatory - rising from the couch.

Rose watches Emily from over Ava's shoulder, trembling as she stands behind her.

Emily's eyes scan over Ava as she starts to approach her and Rose. After a moment her eyes flicker upward to Ava's face. *

EMILY
 You look great.

Ava barely reacts to Emily, even though on the inside she's freaking out. *

Emily looks over Ava's shoulder, staring straight at Rose.

EMILY (CONT'D)
 Who's that?

Ava does not answer. She tightens her arms around Rose more and pulls her further back behind her.

(CONTINUED)

A devilish smile forms upon Emily's lips as she tilts her head to the side a little.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Come on, Ava. Don't be rude.
Introduce me to your little
friend.

Rose speaks up from behind Ava.

ROSE

Ava, who is this?

EMILY

(grins)
Yes, Ava... who *am* I?

Ava glares at Emily, not at all appreciating this intrusion.

AVA

Emily, this is Rose. Rose, this...
is Emily.

Emily furrows a brow at that, as if she is somewhat offended.

EMILY

Is that all I get? "This is
Emily?" Is that all I am to you?

AVA

(scoffs)
You're kidding me right now,
right? You *have* to be kidding
me...

EMILY

Does it look like I'm kidding?

Rose raises a brow as she looks between Ava and Emily.
She knows there is obviously more to this than Ava cares
to admit.

AVA

What am I suppose to introduce you
as?

*

EMILY

(sarcasm)
Oh, I don't know... your *wife*,
maybe?!

(CONTINUED)

Rose's jaw drops. She steps out from behind Ava and looks up at her.

ROSE
(shocked)
Your *wife*?!

Ava turns to Rose, already knowing that Rose is ready to flip out.

Emily steps forward, glaring at Rose in the most predatory manner possible.

EMILY
Yes, her wife. And now that I am here, I believe it is time for you to go, yes?

The look Emily gives Rose reenforces the fact that this is a statement more than it is a question.

Ava doesn't dare to speak up in protest. She knows just as well that it is time for Rose to take her leave. *

Rose looks up at Emily, seeing just how serious she is. She looks to Ava, sees that she agrees. She says nothing, starts backing away. *

ROSE
I'll see you around.

Ava gives Rose an apologetic look.

EMILY
You can count on that.

Ava turns her sight to Emily, almost glaring at her.

Rose backs out of the front door and closes it, disappearing into the night.

Ava growls at Emily.

AVA
What do you want, Emily?

Emily looks to Ava, not the slightest bit phased by the threatening sound.

EMILY
Why... to be with you, of course.
My *darling* wife...

Emily begins to approach Ava, reaching out for her.

Ava backs away, not too keen on physical contact with the other.

Emily raises a brow, taking some offense to that. She sighs.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Ava... come on. You know I would never hurt you.

Ava narrows her eyes at the other woman.

AVA

It has been over forty years since you and I parted... and *now* you seek me? I want to know why it is you are *truly* here. Now!

Emily snarls and reaches out, grasping Ava's throat and pushing her up against the front door.

EMILY

I am starting to grow tired of that tone of yours. I suggest you remember who it is you're speaking to.

Ava gasps, crawling at Emily's hand to try and pry it off.

After a moment, Emily releases Ava's throat and steps back, looking at her. She sighs and shakes her head.

Ava rests back against the door and sinks to the floor, holding her throat, trying to catch her breath again.

EMILY (CONT'D)

See what you've made me do?
(sighs again)
This is not how I wanted to our reunion to be.

*

Ava glares up at Emily, coughing as she continues to hold her throat.

AVA

Get... out... of my house.

Emily frowns.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

So soon, darling? But we haven't
even played catch up.

*

Ava slowly rises to her feet, the glare in her eyes
turning fiery.

*

AVA

I want you out! NOW!

Emily narrows her eyes at her, her face hardening.

EMILY

Fine.

Emily starts heading for the door.

Ava moves away from the door, holding her throat still,
as she watches Emily.

Emily stops with her hand on the doorknob, looks over her
shoulder at Ava.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Don't think for a minute we're
done here.

*

With that, Emily heads out, slamming the door behind her.

Ava makes her way over to a couch and takes a seat,
glaring at the door. She's pissed as all hell; not
because of what Emily did to her, but because the monster
she thought she was rid of was now back in her life.

She leans back and sighs, glad that Emily's gone for the
moment.

CUT TO:

Ava is sound asleep in bed, dead to the world. And it
looks like she's sleeping fine, especially given her
recent circumstance. She shifts onto her back, sighs
gently.

As peaceful as it may seem, it is all a lie. She is not
alone.

Emily stands at the foot of the bed, head tilted to the
side, as she watches Ava sleep. There is a startling
softness within her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

Ava stirs, but does not awaken. She shifts slightly.

Emily moves from the foot of the bed and heads over to the unoccupied side, lowers herself onto the bed slowly.

She lays on the bed beside Ava, watching her in silence.

Slowly, she lifts a hand and brings it to Ava's cheek, lightly brushing hair out of her face.

Ava stirs again, shifting onto her side to face Emily.

Emily pulls her hand back, laying still as she continues to watch her.

Ava lays there, her slumber undisturbed. There is an angelic aura about her during this moment.

Emily breathes gently, gazing upon Ava's face.

CUT TO:

Ava's eyes flutter open softly.

She releases a gentle yawn as she sits up slowly, looking around the room. She has an odd feeling, like something is out of place.

Everything appears to be fine.

She continues to look around for a moment, then turns her sight to the empty space.

She regards the space for a moment, then reaches a hand out to touch the sheet there. After a few seconds she pulls her hand back.

She stares at the space for a moment, then gets out of bed.

CUT TO:

Ava is in the living room with Roman, sitting across from him with a glass of blood in hand. She has barely drank from the glass.

(CONTINUED)

Roman sips from a glass in his hand, watching Ava. He can tell that there is a lot on her mind. He puts his glass down, ready to question.

She beats him to that punch though:

AVA

Emily came here last night.

Roman raises a brow.

ROMAN

(curious)

Did she?

Ava sits back against the couch.

AVA

(nods)

Scared Rose pretty close to death.

Now Roman is concerned.

ROMAN

Is she-?

AVA

She's fine. Shaken up, but fine.
She's gonna lay low for a bit.

ROMAN

And Emily?

AVA

Pissed. And desperate.

Roman releases a whistle, acknowledging just how messed up the situation is. He shakes his head some.

ROMAN

Quite the dilemma you have.

Ava shoots him a look.

AVA

Tell me something I don't know,
love...

She sips some blood from her glass, sighs, looks off into space.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

Roman watches her, sips from his own glass, sets it down.

CUT TO:

35 **INT. LIVING ROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER**

35

Roman is at front door, ready to take his leave.

Ava stands with him, holding the door open as she sees him off.

AVA

Thank you again for coming by,
dear.

ROMAN

It is always a pleasure, my dear.
Truly.

Roman steps closer to the door, ready to step out. He stops before opening the door, turns back to Ava.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Ava?

AVA

Yes, Roman?

ROMAN

Do watch yourself, yeah?

Ava knows where it is he is coming from. She nods softly.

AVA

I'll try.

Roman gives her a wary smile. He can't help but worry for her. He reaches forward and caresses her cheek gently.

ROMAN

Good night.

Ava brings a hand up, caressing the back of his hand lightly. She gives him a weak smile in return.

AVA

Good night.

Roman pulls away and heads out.

Ava closes the door behind him.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY (O.S.)

I was wondering when he was going to leave.

Ava whips around quickly, looking for a sight of Emily.

Emily steps into the room from another one, her eyes fixed upon Ava. She steps forward and leans against the entrance.

EMILY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

He vexes me. And I don't like the way he looks at you.

Ava rolls her eyes at Emily's words.

AVA

What are you talking about?

Ava makes her way over to the table, collecting the glasses Roman and her drank out of.

Emily folds her arms over her chest as she watches her.

EMILY

He's in love with you.

Ava stops, stands straight up, and looks over to Emily, skeptical.

AVA

You're a liar.

Emily chuckles at that.

EMILY

He is head over heels for you, Ava. And I can't say I blame him. Even though I don't like it one bit.

Ava releases a sardonic chuckle at that.

AVA

You're so full of shit, your eyes are brown.

Emily sighs, shakes her head at that.

EMILY

Have you not read his mind?

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

Ava picks up the glasses and heads away from the table.
She moves past Emily.

AVA

No. I don't read minds anymore.

Emily turns, following Ava out of the room.

EMILY

(curious)

Then how do you hunt?

CUT TO:

36 INT. KITCHEN, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- CONTINUOUS

36

Ava heads over to the sink, sits the glasses down, and
turns on the faucet.

AVA

I don't. I buy my blood.

Emily comes in, scoffing at the idea of buying blood.

EMILY

You have truly lost your way.

Ava is washing the glasses, not even attempting to face
Emily.

AVA

No. I've lost *your* way.

EMILY

(sighs)

There is no hiding what we are,
Ava.

Ava finishes off the glasses and turns off the faucet.
She turns toward Emily, staring at her.

AVA

We do not have to be killers,
Emily.

EMILY

We are killers. We are the *perfect*
killer. There is no denying this
and you know it.

AVA

We can be *more* than killers.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

But we are more than killers.

(beat)

We are gods among the men that walk upon this earth and destroy it.

AVA

(shakes head)

No. We are not gods. We have no right to judge or rule the mortals. We are no different from them.

EMILY

We do not grow old. We do not die. We watch civilizations rise and fall. We see more in our lifetime than any mere mortal will ever see in theirs. We can truly endure this savage garden. If we are not gods, then what are we?

AVA

(sighs)

We are but shades of our former selves... bound to this life with thirst and damnation.

Emily begins to approach her slowly, eyes locked on her.

Ava does not move. She just stares at the approaching woman.

EMILY

Damnation? You call this damnation?

Emily asks that question as she showcases herself.

EMILY (CONT'D)

This is *perfection*.

Emily brings her hand up to caress Ava's cheek.

Ava doesn't pull away. She looks up into her eyes, not sure if she wants this contact or not.

EMILY (CONT'D)

We are pure perfection.

(CONTINUED)

Ava continues to stare into her eyes, standing in place. All of the warnings are going off in her mind, but she can't help but resist.

Emily continues to caress Ava's cheek, giving her a small smile. Her voice lowers to a soft whisper.

EMILY (CONT'D)

It has been far too long since I have been able to gaze upon your beautiful face.

Ava doesn't say anything to that. She doesn't even know what to say. She knows she should be trying to resist this woman.

Emily brings up another hand, cupping Ava's cheeks gently. She looks into her eyes, sadness beginning to well up within them. Her voice hushes more.

EMILY (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Why did you run from me, Ava? Why?

Ava shutters slightly at that question. That really hit home for her. She sighs.

AVA

I...

EMILY

Why?

Ava turns her eyes downward to the floor, unable to look up at Emily.

AVA

Because I couldn't recognize you... Over the years you changed so much, and it frightened me. You weren't the woman I fell in love with anymore...

Emily leans in, resting her forehead against Ava's forehead gently. She releases a gentle breath.

EMILY

I can be.

Ava shakes her head, knowing that cannot be.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY (CONT'D)

I can be. You know I can be. You know I can.

Ava shakes her head more, closes her eyes. She takes in Emily's scent. Even her scent is unrecognizable to her.

AVA

That Emily is long gone, love. She's not coming back... no matter how much I wish and pray.

Emily releases her cheeks and brings her hand down so she can wrap her arms around her, holding her close.

EMILY

Come on. You and I... were beautiful once upon a time. We can be beautiful again.

Ava refuses to look up at Emily, closing her eyes. She shakes her head again.

AVA

We can't, Emily. We can't. We are two different people than we were all those years ago.

Emily nods, attempting to assure her otherwise.

EMILY

We can do this. Always and forever, remember? We are one.

Ava can't bring herself to say anything to that. But she can't bring herself to leave Emily's arms either.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Always and forever.

Ava opens her eyes and looks up at Emily, her eyes connecting with Emily's.

Emily leans in and presses a kiss against Ava's lips.

Ava is taken aback by this. She has half the mind to pull away and push her back. But she can't bring herself to do it.

Ava closes her eyes as she presses her lips against Emily's in return.

(CONTINUED)

Emily tightens her arms around Ava's waist as they melt into the kiss.

After a moment, Ava brings herself to her senses and breaks the kiss, pushing Emily away from her.

Emily releases Ava and steps back, staring at the other. There is great hurt in her eyes; the stab of rejection has pierced her heart.

Ava sighs as she sees the emotion in Emily's eyes.

The hurt in Emily's eyes turn into anger. They glow with malice.

EMILY (CONT'D)

If I cannot have your affection...
then no one can. Ever.

That statement alone frightens Ava. She cautiously steps forward.

AVA

Emily...

A snarl leaves Emily's lips as she glares at Ava.

Ava stops in her tracks. She knows that there is no way she can fix this now. The most sincere apology lingers within her eyes.

Emily continues to glare at Ava as she transforms into a cloud of smoke and vanishes into the dead air.

Ava watches the space which Emily had occupied, worried. She runs out of the kitchen.

CUT TO:

Ava runs over to the couch and picks up her cell phone. She unlocks it and dials a number frantically. She brings the phone up to her head, listening as the line rings.

She grows nervous as the line continues to ring.

AVA

Come on. Pick up.

The line rings again.

(CONTINUED)

AVA (CONT'D)

(frantic)

Pick up!

Seconds later, Roman's voice greets her from the other end of the line.

ROMAN (V.O.)

(over phone)

Hello?

Ava is somewhat relieved when Roman answers, but she can't relax just yet.

AVA

Roman!

ROMAN (V.O.)

(over phone)

Ava? What's going on?

AVA

It's Emily. She's pissed. Really pissed. You gotta keep a look out for yourself.

ROMAN (V.O.)

(over phone)

Ava, what happened?

AVA

She came to see me earlier. Things didn't turn out well. I gotta go. Stay safe.

ROMAN (V.O.)

(over phone)

Ava? Ava?!

Ava quickly ends the call. She's instantly dialing another number. She snaps the phone up to her head, pacing around the living room.

AVA

Pick up, Rose. Pick up.

A busy signal beeps in her ear.

AVA (CONT'D)

Shit!

She ends the call then redials the number. She gets another busy signal. She growls and ends the call.

(CONTINUED)

37

CONTINUED: (2)

37

She shoves her phone into her pocket and rushes out.

CUT TO:

38

INT. LIVING ROOM, ROSE'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT -- LATER

38

Without a knock, Ava comes into the living room, quickly closing the door behind her. She turns around and stops in her tracks.

Her eyes widen.

AVA

Rose!

She scrambles over to Rose, who is laying on the floor, limp. She kneels down beside her and pulls her into her arms.

*

AVA (CONT'D)

Rose?

She cups Rose's face and turns it gently so she can look upon her face.

There is a lifeless gaze upon Rose's face, her eyes permanently fixed upon oblivion. On her neck is a bite wound with blood oozing out of it.

Tears immediately fill Ava's eyes as she looks upon Rose's lifeless face. She tries to keep herself together as hard as she can.

She leans down and presses a gentle kiss against Rose's forehead. She tightens her arms around her and rocks her lifeless shell gently.

After a moment, gentle sobs escape her lips.

DISSOLVE TO:

39

INT. LIVING ROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT

39

Dressed in her own personal style of mourning black, Ava is seated in an armchair in the living room.

Her face is void of all emotion. She stares out into the dead space before her.

(CONTINUED)

Although there is no emotion to be seen upon her face, her eyes - the windows into her very soul - hold the true pain, sorrow, and woe that has befallen her.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER

Ava steps up to the front door and pulls it open slowly, revealing Roman in the door.

Roman has one of the most sympathetic looks any being could ever give to another in all of existence.

Ava can't bring herself to be excited for her friend's arrival. She gazes up at him.

AVA

Hey.

Roman gives Ava a sad smile.

ROMAN

Hello, dear.

Ava opens the door wider and steps out of the way, letting Roman in.

Roman steps in with his usual majestic swagger.

Ava closes the door and turns to him.

AVA

Thank you for coming.

ROMAN

There is no need to thank me, love. You know that.

He approaches her and pulls her into a gentle embrace. He kisses her head gently and tightens his arms around her some.

Ava doesn't know how to respond at first, then she gently wraps her arms around him, giving him a hug in return.

Their embrace lasts for a few moments before they part. They step over to a couch nearby and sit beside one another.

AVA

Can I offer you anything, Roman?

(CONTINUED)

Roman shakes his head politely. He observes for a brief beat, then speaks up in concern.

ROMAN

How are you holding up?

Ava gazes at Roman for a moment, then looks away. She is unable to bring herself to answer that simple question. Her gaze shifts downward.

Roman reaches over and places a hand on her shoulder.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

I cannot begin to express how
sorry I am for your loss.

Ava keeps her gaze upon the floor. An answer will not bring itself from her lips.

Roman watches her. He wishes there is words of wisdom he could give her that will ease her pain, but he knows there are none.

Ava snuffles, then releases a sob as her eyes fill with tears.

Roman immediately closes the distance between them and wraps his arms around her again, holding her tight.

Ava throws her arms around him and buries her face into his neck, sobbing into his flesh.

Roman rocks back and forth slowly as he brings a hand up to pet Ava's hair gently. He rests his head against hers and closes his eyes, humming to her softly.

Ava rocks with him as she continues to sob in sorrow.

Roman does not let her sobbing impede him from humming the soft tune he has in mind. He kisses her head gently.

CUT TO:

It is sometime later as Ava is sitting in the living room by herself, curled up on the couch and looking out the window next to her.

She sits there for a few minutes before getting up.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

She grabs a light jacket from nearby and slips it on. She then heads over to the coffee table and picks up her phone.

She shoves the phone into her pocket as she heads over to the front door, heading out.

CUT TO:

42 **EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET, THE TOWN -- NIGHT -- CONTINUOUS** 42

With her hands tucked away into her pockets, Ava makes her way down the street.

Her eyes are focused upon the path before her, shutting out the rest of the world.

CUT TO:

43 **EXT. MAIN STREET, THE TOWN -- NIGHT -- LATER** 43

Ava is making her way along a sidewalk down a main street in town.

Her eyes scan her surroundings briefly, taking in the sights of the town around her.

It can be seen within her eyes that is moving on autopilot, barely thinking about where it is she is going.

Her eyes straight and lock onto the path before her.

CUT TO:

44 **EXT. PARK, THE TOWN -- NIGHT -- LATER** 44

Ava strolls her way through the park slowly, looking around slowly, eyeing her path every once in a while.

The darkness and near silence of the night comforts her some, but she isn't too relaxed. She takes in a gentle breath, holds it, then releases slowly.

The park is desolate, yet serene at the same time. It is any artist's wonderland.

Her eyes fall upon an empty bench before her.

(CONTINUED)

She makes her way over to the bench and takes a seat on it. She relaxes herself some and sighs softly. After a moment, she sits back against the bench.

It's just her and nature.

She reaches into her pocket and pulls out her phone, checking the time before slipping back into her pocket.

Her eyes stare out into oblivion as she lets her mind wander.

Her solitude is interrupted minutes later when a group of five, rowdy young men start strolling her direction.

The one young man who is leading the pack stops everyone.

ROWDY LEADER

Hey. Check her out.

The four other rowdy boys let their eyes settle upon Ava on her bench. They all whistle and make noises of appreciation.

ROWDY LEADER (CONT'D)

Pretty little thing, isn't she?

ROWDY BOY #1

Aww yeah.

ROWDY LEADER

(smirks)

Let's go say hi, boys.

The rowdy boys follow their leader as he leads them toward Ava.

Ava is so far gone into her own mind that she does not notice the motley crew making their way toward her.

When close enough, the leader grins at Ava.

ROWDY LEADER (CONT'D)

Hey.

It is his voice that snaps Ava back to reality. She turns her eyes up to him slowly, scanning his features quickly. She speaks with no enthusiasm to be found.

AVA

Hey.

(CONTINUED)

ROWDY LEADER

How you doin, pretty lady?

Ava breaks eye contact with him. She is clearly not interested in this guy.

ROWDY LEADER (CONT'D)

Come on, baby. Don't be like that.

The leader reaches out to cup Ava's chin in his hand.

She pulls her face away, not appreciating the physical contact.

He goes to reach for her chin again.

Not only does she move her face away, but she slaps his hand away as well.

AVA

Don't touch me.

The boys release jeers from behind their leader.

The leader briefly glares at Ava before the look softens again.

ROWDY LEADER

Come on now. Don't you wanna have some fun? We know how to show you a good time.

Ava glares up at him and his crew, getting fed up with them.

AVA

Get lost.

Ava stands up and attempts to step away, but her wrist is grabbed by the pack leader.

ROWDY LEADER

Where you think you're goin'?

Ava yanks her wrist out of his grip.

AVA

Leave me alone.

The leader takes hold of Ava and forcefully turns her around to face him.

(CONTINUED)

ROWDY LEADER

Come on, now. Don't be like that!

Ava releases an inhuman hiss, parts her lips, and bares her fangs. She then launches her head forward and steps down into his neck.

The leader releases a yelp of agony as her teeth pierce his flesh. He pushes her off of him and brings a hand up to grasp his neck.

Ava stumbles backward from the force of the push.

ROWDY LEADER (CONT'D)

You crazy whore! You could've ripped my throat out.

She looks up at him and his gang, blood around her mouth and fangs bared.

All of the young men freeze when they get a good look at her. They're all shocked to see her like this.

Ava hisses at the group and rushes toward them.

CUT TO:

45 **INT. LIVING ROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER**

45

The front door pushes open slowly, revealing Ava standing in the doorway.

She steps in slowly, closing the door behind her. She makes her way through the living room, not stopping.

CUT TO:

46 **INT. BATHROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- CONTINUOUS**

46

Ava clicks on the light as she steps into the bathroom.

She looks into the mirror to see the blood all over her face.

She looks down at her hands, seeing the blood all over them as well.

She looks up into the mirror again. The stoic look upon her face crumbles as tears enter her eyes. She shakes her head.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

She turns on the faucet and starts washing the blood off her hands. The blood on her hands is thick, making it hard to come off.

AVA
(under breath)
Dammit.

She scrubs her hands harder, but the blood is barely coming off. A frustrated growl leaves her lips.

After a moment, she gives up, sobbing softly. She hangs her head as she releases tears of anguish.

CUT TO:

47 INT. BEDROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- DAWN

47

Cleaned up and in fresh sleepwear, Ava makes her way over to bed.

She lowers herself into bed, turns on her side. She pulls the sheets up around herself, holding them tight to her body.

She lays there, staring off into the void. Sleep is not to be her's for now.

CUT TO:

48 INT. LIVING ROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER

48

Ava is sitting on the couch next to the window, looking out into the night. She brings her knees up to her chest and hugs them tight.

She continues to look out of the window as she takes in a gentle breath. A look of concentration then passes over her face.

AVA (V.O.)
Roman?

There is silence for a moment, which is then shattered by echoed answer:

ROMAN (V.O.)
Ava? Wow. It's good to know you still have the mind speech. How are you feeling?

(CONTINUED)

Ava cannot bring herself to answer that question. She decides to pose one as her own.

AVA (V.O.)

Can you come over for a bit?

ROMAN (V.O.)

Of course I can. Is everything alright?

AVA (V.O.)

(sighs)

I'll explain everything when you get here.

ROMAN (V.O.)

Alright, I'll be over in a bit.

AVA (V.O.)

Thank you.

The concentration melts away as her mind begins to wander again.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM, AVA'S HOUSE -- NIGHT -- LATER

It is sometime later as Ava and Roman sit in the living room together.

Ava has a guilty look upon her face as if she has just confessed her darkest sin to a priest.

Roman watches her, attempting to take in what it is he has just been told. He sighs softly.

ROMAN

We all have our weak moments, love. There is nothing to be ashamed of.

Ava looks up at him, not sure if she can believe that.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

You are still young, Ava. And there are going to be times when you are not sure if you can control your urges.

(CONTINUED)

AVA

It wasn't even an urge, Roman. I attacked those guys because I *wanted* to.

ROMAN

I understand that. If I speak honestly, you have not been right since Rose was taken from you. That has been a great toll on you.

Ava looks away at the mention of Rose.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

As a blood drinker, we feel emotions more precisely than mortals do. And sometimes they can be too much for us to bare. But we must do our best to keep them in check and not give in to them so easily.

Roman scoots closer to Ava and wraps his arms around her, pulling her into a gentle embrace.

Ava buries her face into Roman's shoulder as she wraps her arms around him, embracing him in return. She sighs deeply.

Roman brings a hand up to pet her hair gently.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Do not beat yourself up over it too much. They had ill will against you. And you defended yourself.

Ava nods lightly to his words, knowing that he is right. She lifts her head and press a kiss against his cheek.

Roman looks down, letting his eyes connect with Ava's.

Ava gazes into Roman's eyes in return. She begins to lean in. Before she can let her lips connect with his, pulls back when she hears:

EMILY (V.O.)

Hello, Ava.

She immediately releases Roman and scoots back, looking around frantically.

Roman raises a brow as he watches her.

(CONTINUED)

ROMAN

(curious)

Ava?

AVA (V.O.)

Emily? What the hell do you want?

EMILY (V.O.)

I wanted to apologize for killing your little Rose. She was in the way, unfortunately.

AVA (V.O.)

She was an innocent soul, Emily. And you took her before it was her time.

EMILY (V.O.)

As I said... if I can't have you, no one can.

Roman reaches for Ava, taking her shoulders gently.

ROMAN

(concerned)

Ava?

AVA (V.O.)

How many times must I tell you that you will never have me again? You and I can never be again.

EMILY (V.O.)

You truly believe that? Let's settle this then. Meet me in the pines. You know which one.

After a moment, Ava returns to reality, focusing on Roman again.

Roman cups Ava's cheek, caressing them with his thumbs lightly.

ROMAN

What happened?

AVA

Emily.

ROMAN

What did she want?

(CONTINUED)

AVA

She wants me to meet her at the pines.

ROMAN

Ava, I don't think it's wise for you to go to her.

AVA

We're going to settle this. I need to do this.

Roman sighs. He knows he can't talk her out of this.

ROMAN

Fine. But before you go, I think it would be a good idea if you drank for me.

Ava shakes her head.

AVA

No. I cannot.

ROMAN

Ava. Emily is well over nine hundred years old. She could tear you apart with no problem if she wanted to. If you drink from me, you will have five hundred years of strength on your side. It'll give you somewhat of an advantage in case you have to defend yourself.

Ava looks at him, not entirely sure that this is a good idea.

Roman pushes up the sleeve on his right hand and presents his wrist to her.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

(reassuring)

It's alright.

Ava glances down at his wrist, then back up to his face.

She moves closer to him, taking hold of his arm gently. She looks up at his face once more.

Roman looks down into her eyes once again. He nods, telling her to go on.

(CONTINUED)

She lowers her eyes to his wrist again, gazing upon the flesh that is there. She licks her lips. She hesitates.

She takes in a deep breath, releases it slowly, then opens her mouth, baring her fangs. She leans down, sinking her fangs into Roman's wrist.

Roman barely reacts to the fangs within his wrist. He balls up his fist.

Ava closes her eyes as she drinks from Roman. A gentle moan leaves her lips as his blood fills her mouth.

Roman continues to let Ava drink from him, not afraid of her draining him completely.

Ava tightens her grip upon Roman's arm as she continues to drink from him.

Roman hisses slightly, but does not pull his arm away.

Ava continues to drink from his wrist, no intend on letting go anytime soon. She likes it too much.

Roman closes his eyes, takes in a breath.

It takes all of Ava's strength to pry herself from Roman's wrist. She yanks her face back, with Roman's blood all around her mouth. She releases a sigh of ecstasy.

Roman grasps his wrist as he watches the intoxicated Ava.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

(concerned)

Ava?

Ava looks up at Roman slowly, taking a moment to back to her senses.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Are you alright, love?

Ava nods slowly.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Are you sure?

Ava nods again. She wipes some blood off her face and licks it off her fingers, savors it.

Roman pulls his hand away from wrist, watching as the wound left from Ava's fangs heals up in mere seconds.

(CONTINUED)

Ava and Roman get up from the couch and rise to their feet.

Ava wipes the rest of the blood from her mouth and licks it up from her fingers.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Are you sure you want to go through with this?

Ava's attentions drifts away from the blood and locks onto Roman.

AVA

I have to. I can't keep running from her. All of this has to end... and it ends tonight.

Roman can see just how determined she is and he can't fault her for it. He nods gently to her words.

He steps forward and reaches out, cupping her cheeks gently within his hands. He looks deeply into her eyes.

ROMAN

Just... be careful, okay?

Ava looks into his eyes just as deeply; she reaches up with her clean hand and grips one of his hand, giving it a soft squeeze.

AVA

No promises, love. But I will try.

That is all that Roman can ask for. He releases her cheeks gently.

Ava leans up and presses a gentle peck against his lips.

Roman returns the peck, not remotely caring about getting blood on his face.

The two blood drinkers continue to look into each other's eyes.

CUT TO:

Emily stands in a secluded section of the woodlands, waiting. The sound of approaching footsteps catches her attention.

(CONTINUED)

Ava steps out into the open, her gaze locked upon Emily.

Emily smirks as her eyes settle upon Ava, looking her over. She can tell that something has changed within her.

EMILY

Hello, love.

AVA

Emily.

The two blood drinkers stare each other down in a brief silence.

EMILY

So...

AVA

So?

EMILY

Is this where all of it is to end? *

Ava nods to Emily's words, determination hard lining her eyes and face. *

Emily snarls as she bares her fangs.

Ava bares her fangs and hisses at Emily, ready to defend herself.

Emily makes her move, rushing toward Ava with a great fury.

Ava shifts her body, readying herself in a defensive stance. She's more ready for this fight than she'll ever be.

Emily hisses again as she rushes to Ava and tackles her, sending her to the ground with a hard thud.

Ava lays on the ground for a moment, in a slight daze. Slowly, she gets up, looks around. *

There's no sign of Emily around. *

Ava's eyes dart around, looking for Emily amongst the trees. Her eyes snap forward when she hears Emily's voice. *

EMILY (O.S.) (CONT'D) *

Let's not fight, Ava. You know it hurts my heart.

(CONTINUED)

Ava growls at that. *

AVA *

What heart? A demon has no heart! *

A gust of wind picks and a great, soaring swoosh cuts through the air. *

Ava falls backward as she is struck in the face. She sits up quickly, looking around. *

EMILY (O.S.) *

Must you say hurtful things?! You wound me with such words! *

Ava holds her face. She took a really hard hit from Emily that time. She stares up into the night sky. *

AVA *

I HATE YOU! I HATE YOU SO MUCH! *

Another gust of wind picks around Ava. *

Emily swoops in, takes Ava by the throat, and slams down against the ground, pinning her. She snarls, baring her fangs. *

Ava reaches for Emily's hand, attempting to pry her fingers from around her throat. *

EMILY *

Don't fight me, love. All of this can be so much easier if you don't fight. *

Ava snarls at that, tries to bite at Emily's hand. *

Emily tightens her grip upon Ava's throat.

EMILY (CONT'D)

You belong with me. Why can't you see that?!

AVA

Because you ruin *everything* you touch!

EMILY

Like how I "ruined" you? Look at you! Forever young. Forever beautiful. Perfect in every single way.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EMILY (CONT'D)

The mortals would *die* to have what
I have given you! And you think
I've *ruined* you!

AVA

You made me a monster!

EMILY

I MADE YOU A GODDESS!

Ava falls silent, not even giving her a hiss or a retort. She falls limp beneath her, no longer struggling to break free from beneath her.

*
*
*

EMILY (CONT'D)

Look at you. You were my most
beautiful creation.

Ava hisses up at Emily, a great rage within her eyes. She truly wants to rip her wife and maker apart to no end. Her fury cannot be disputed.

EMILY (CONT'D)

It would pain me so to have to
destroy you...

*

Emily raises a hand, ready to unleash frustrated fury upon her.

*
*

Suddenly, Ava springs to life, taking hold of Emily's face and jerking it to the side. She opens her mouth wide, baring her fangs, and drives them down deep into Emily's neck.

*

Emily releases a gasp of shock, trying her best to claw Ava off of her.

There is no escape for her. Ava has her like a Venus flytrap suffocating a house fly.

Ava deepens her fangs into Emily's neck as she begins to drink from her.

Emily attempts to strike Ava where her hands can reach, but there is no use.

Ava barely reacts to the hits that are placed upon her. She is too consumed by the thirst that has thrust itself upon her.

The fight leaves Emily with every drink of blood that is drawn from her. Her hands droop down beside her. The predator truly is the prey now.

(CONTINUED)

Low, inhuman noises and sounds leave Ava's throat as she drinks, and drinks, and drinks, savoring each and every drop of the nectar of life she is receiving.

A soft, long whine leaves Emily's lips as she slowly drifts in and out of consciousness.

It takes Ava every single fiber of her being to pull her face away from the crook of Emily's neck, blood wildly smeared all over her face. She looks up at the sky, letting the great euphoria that has hit take her.

Emily lays in Ava's arms, barely hanging on to the mere inch of life she has. Blood continues to pour from the wound on her neck. She gags and gurgles, unable to form a single coherent sentence.

Ava lowers her eyes to Emily, looking over the dying blood drinker in her arms. There is no remorse or sorrow to be found within her eyes. There is only indifference.

Emily's eyes connect with Ava's. There is a begging look within her eyes; wanting to be spared.

Drawing all of the strength that is barely hanging on, Emily brings a hand up, trying to touch Ava's cheek. But her hand drops down out of instant exhaustion.

Ava does not react to the gesture. She opens her arms, dropping Emily on the ground with authority. She rises to her feet slowly, looking down at her.

Emily looks up at Ava, unable to do anything but gag on her own blood.

Ava watches her for a moment longer, then she turns away, heading off in silent victory.

DISSOLVE TO:

Roman is sitting on a bench in the park, silent as he takes in the sounds of his surroundings. He appears to be unaffected by the direct exposure to sunlight he is subjecting himself to.

His wandering mind is brought back to reality when he hears:

AVA (O.S.)

Hey.

(CONTINUED)

Roman looks up to see Ava, unfazed by the sunlight, approaching him. A soft smile forms upon his lips.

ROMAN

Hello, love.

Roman rises from his seat, holding his arms out for Ava.

Ava goes to him and wraps her arms around him, giving him a warm embrace.

He embraces her in return, holding her tight.

After a moment, the two part and take their seats on the bench.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

It's good to see you, love.

He rests a hand on one of Ava's.

Ava gives him a weak smile as she grips his hand in return, squeezing it lightly.

Roman grows concerned at the sight of the smile.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

What's wrong, love?

AVA

(sighs)

I need to go away for a while.

Roman shifts to face Ava more, reaching over to take her other hand.

ROMAN

We can go anywhere you want.
Anywhere. Just name it.

Sadness grows within Ava's eyes.

AVA

I can't ask you to come with me.

Roman raises a brow at that statement.

ROMAN

Can't, or won't?

Ava can't bring herself to answer that question. She brings his hands up and leans down to press gentle kisses against them. She looks into his eyes again.

(CONTINUED)

AVA

I am sorry.

Roman shakes his head. He's disappointed and heartbroken, but he will not hold it against her.

ROMAN

Just... be careful.

Ava nods to his request, she can do that for him. She leans forward and presses a kiss against his cheek. She then releases his hands so she can cup his cheeks.

Roman wraps his arms around her and holds her tight. He presses a kiss against her lips.

The two blood drinkers linger within the kiss for a moment, then part.

Roman releases Ava.

Ava releases Roman's face and rises from her seat. She gives him a sad smile.

Roman returns the sad smile. The look in his eyes tells her to 'go on, don't let him hold her back.'

Ava gazes upon Roman's face for a moment longer before turning away, walking off.

Roman watches after Ava in torn longing as she walks off into the afternoon light.

It is as she walks away that she realizes that the world truly is her's to explore...

FADE TO BLACK.

CREDITS.

END.