Eternal Sins Modern Dracula Short Spec Drama

Written By: Stephen Atuobi-Danso

Taikishun10@hotmail.com Facebook: Egregious Monk

FADE IN:

EXT. NEW YORK POLICE STATION PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A well portion dark haired woman dressed in impeccable jet black Ludlow suit is sitting relaxed in the driver seat of an black Mercedes S-Class. She sits staring at silver necklace with golden star shaped medallion with a red ruby in the middle of it.

PITCH BLACK

A car trunk is being opened by the Ludlow Suit Woman. She reaches in for a brief case. She closes the trunk.

PITCH BLACK

INT. POLICE STATION INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

An overhead light is turned on revealing a suave looking dark haired eastern European man (mid 30's) dressed in finely tailored white dress shirt while having both of his hands handcuffed in front of him. He is sitting in steel metal chair with small metal table in front of him.

INT. POLICE STATION INTERROGATION GLASS ROOM - NIGHT

Average height attractive African-American female detective and her hulking balding Caucasian partner discuss the eastern European man who they can see through two way mirror.

> HULKING BALDING MAN So you think Don Draper in there is telling the truth, uh?

ATTRACTIVE DETECTIVE I don't know. There's something just weird about him. I can't put my finger on it, but there something about this guy that doesn't sit right with me.

HULKING BALDING MAN Maybe it the fact that we are interrogating him about a murder of some twenty year old high priced hooker. ATTRACTIVE DETECTIVE She was not a hooker asshole.

HULKING BALDING MAN Oops I'm sorry. Did I say high priced hooker I meant socialite.

ATTRACTIVE DETECTIVE Remind me why I still work with you?

HULKING BALDING MAN It's the bald spot. Ladies love the bald spot. It's like the distinguished man's mating call that no woman can resist.

ATTRACTIVE DETECTIVE I rest my case. I will let the logic in that statement speak for itself.

HULKING BALDING MAN C'mon I was just breaking your balls. Don't take it personal Janet.

JANET

That's not what's bothering me, Rick. It's this guy's story, there's no holes. His alibi is iron clad but I still think he has something to do with this girl's murder.

RICK Let me take a crack at this joker.

JANET

Go ahead, be my guest.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM- NIGHT

Hulking Balding Man enters the room and shuts the door behind.

RICK

What do we have here.

Rick and Eastern European Man sits directly across from each other in the interrogation table.

2.

RICK So double O'Milosevic my partner says that the good cop routine isn't working on you.

EASTERN EUROPEAN MAN It's **Bojin**. I'm Romanian not Serbian.

RICK Awe c'mon. Serbia, Romania, Czechoslovakia isn't it all the same shit. It's cold and your all commies. Sounds like the same place to me.

EASTERN EUROPEAN MAN Naive tongues utter sounds of ignorance.

RICK Was that a retort pretty boy?

EASTERN EUROPEAN MAN Arrogant flesh dolls sit oblivious to the horrors that await their tempted souls.

RICK

You keep jerking us around about this murder your preppy white collar ass won't see any days pass 40.

EASTERN EUROPEAN MAN (Laughing playful tone)*Hmm*...

Rick in hes of rage stands up from his chair.

RICK

Motherfucker you think this is a joke! A innocent young woman is dead because you !

EASTERN EUROPEAN MAN

Corrupt intentions pump blood to the enraged heart of simple beast that towers before me.

Rick punches the table with his fist and proceeds to try intimate Eastern European Man.

3.

RICK

What you think your some jail bird Shakespeare or something!

EASTERN EUROPEAN MAN No. I think I'm innocent man whose being held against he's own will by a state sponsored gang with no evidence linking him to a crime.

Rick walks on over and stands beside Eastern European Man.

RICK So we got a comedian don't we.

Rick pulls out his 9mm pistol and presses the barrel directly on the temple of The Eastern European Man.

JANET'S VOICE (On the interrogation room's P.A System) Rick what the **hell** are you doing!!!

Janet storms into the room and has points her gun at Rick.

JANET Rick what in God's name are you thinking. Put down the gun !!!

RICK Janet, you can either shoot me dead right here or let me handle this.

Janet slowly lowers her gun. Rick stands over Eastern European Man with his gun pointed at is temple.

> RICK Lets get this straight cocksucker. I got the gun and you got the answers. So get to talking bitch.

EASTERN EUROPEAN MAN As you wish sir.

RICK Whats your name ?

EASTERN EUROPEAN MAN Vlad. Vlad Bojin.

RICK Where and when were you born ?

VLAD BOJIN Ghergheasa, Romania.1732.

Rick in fit of rage pistol whips Vlad in the face sending him crashing to the floor off his chair. Rick grips Vlad's bloodily dress shirt collar and points his gun dead square between Vlad's piercing dark brown eyes.

RICK

Your going die bitch, I can promise you that.

VLAD BOJIN

I lived more days then your simpleton mind could comprehend. I have seen countless kings and empires crumple to their knees due to the weight of misplaced ambition. I've even fought for the independence of this abomination you call home. Yet, you have the audacity to threaten me with death.

Rick removes the gun for Vlad forehead. Rick lets go of him and proceeds to walk out the room while Janet follows.

INT. POLICE STATION INTERROGATION GLASS ROOM

Janet closes the door behind her begins to question Rick about his behavior.

JANET Rick what the fuck was all of that about! Are trying to get yourself fired! Get your shit together!

RICK You're right, you were right...

JANET What are you talking about?

> RICK (Said in a terrified tone) There's defiantly something not right about that guy. Every word he says, he truly believes.

JANET AND RICK IN THE INTERROGATION GLASS ROOM WITH VIEW OF VLAD THROUGH TWO WAY MIRROR SITTING WITH HIS BACK AGAINST THE WALL,LEGS SPREAD OPEN, BOTH HANDS HANDCUFFED IN FRONT OF HIM AND A BATTERED FACE. VLAD BOJIN Can you **lamentable charlatans** hear me in there!

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM- NIGHT

CLOSE UP OF VLAD'S BATTERED FACE DELIVERING AN DEMENTED LOOK TOWARDS THE TWO WAY MIRROR THAT CONCEALS RICK AN JANET.

VLAD BOJIN I want my fucking **lawyer**!

INT. POLICE STATION LOBBY - NIGHT

Ludlow Suit Woman enters the police station with her dark brown briefcase in hand. She proceeds to walk to the station's main desk. Ludlow Suit Woman stops at the main desk where young husky male police officer sits typing away on a computer.

> LUDLOW SUIT WOMAN Hello, I'm here to see my client Vlad Bojin.

Husky police officer looks up while Ludlow Suit Woman places her briefcase standing upright on the counter that separates them.

> HUSKY POLICE OFFICER Can you please state your name mam.

CLOSE UP ON LUDLOW SUIT WOMAN'S SINISTER FACE AS SHE GRINS.

LUDLOW SUIT WOMAN Death. Death Incarnate.

CLOSE UP ON HUSKY POLICE OFFICER'S PETRIFIED FACE.

HUSKY POLICE OFFICER What the fuck !!!

The briefcase on the counter unloads six rounds into the chest the Husky police officer launching him back six feet into the wall.

Ludlow Suit Woman swiftly spins around with the assault rifle gun briefcase in hand and fires at two oncoming police officers about to draw on her. She jumps over the counter of the main desk for cover as four cops fire bullets ricocheting over ahead. The bullet riddled lifeless body of the husky police officer lays slumped over on his office chair.

She quickly open up the briefcase and removes three grenades.

INT. POLICE STATION INTERROGATION GLASS ROOM - NIGHT

Rick and Janet are startle by the noise.

RICK What fuck is going on out there ?!

INT. POLICE STATION LOBBY - NIGHT

Husky police officer lifeless body in the office chair is push by Ludlow Suit Woman in the direction the four officers a firing at her.

CUT TO:

The four officers stop firing as their dead colleague rolls closer to them. The faces are horrified with what they see.

CLOSE UP ON THE FACE OF HUSKY POLICE OFFICER. THERE PLACE IN HIS MOUTH LAYS UNPINNED A GRENADE.

Powerful explosion kills all four officers.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

A battered Vlad sits on the floor with both hands handcuffed in front of him.

VLAD BOJIN I guess my legal defense has arrived.

INT. POLICE STATION HALLWAY LEADING TO THE LOBBY - NIGHT

Rick has his gun pointed in the direction of the blast. While smoke and carnage await ahead.

Out of the giant cover of smoke a grenade rolls out to legs of Rick.

RICK LOOKS DOWN AT THE GRENADE.

RICK

Oh shit!!!

MASSIVE EXPLOSION KILLING RICK INSTANTLY.

INT. INTERROGATION GLASS ROOM- NIGHT

The explosion killing Rick blew both interrogation and glass room doors off. Janet lays motionless in the corner under tile ceiling debris. As Ludlow Suit Woman enters the room with a pistol pointed.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Ludlow Suit Woman enters room the and tosses the gold medallion necklace to Vlad.

LUDLOW SUIT WOMAN Are you going to continue sit there like an idiot or kiss me.

VLAD BOJIN As my lady commends.

Vlad gets up to kiss Ludlow Suit Woman.

As he is about kiss her he lunges pass her and bites the neck of Janet who was trying to stab Ludlow Suit Woman. His ferocious teeth **devourers** her.

VLAD TURNS AROUND TO LUDLOW SUIT WOMAN WITH A BLOOD SOAKED MOUTH.

VLAD BOJIN So, where was I.

VLAD AND LUDLOW SUIT WOMAN STAND AND KISS AS THE CARNAGE THEY ORCHESTRATED LOOKS ON IN THE BACKGROUND.