

OFF THE CLOCK
SCREENPLAY BY
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FADE IN:

EXT. ROAD NIGHT

A young couple are running frantically down a dark deserted road, constantly looking up, clutching each other's hands. This road is on the outskirts of a small town in Louisiana. Terror is spread across their faces! They come upon a tree and stop, desperately trying to catch their breath. The guy keeps looking around.

GIRL

Oh my God! Did you see that thing?!! What the hell was that?!!

GUY

I don't know..... Let's just keep going! We need to get to the police!!

GIRL

Oh God! I'm so scared!! That thing was huge!! Was that a dog?! Did you see those teeth?! It tried to bite us!!

GUY

I know it did! Look I don't know what the hell is was but we got to keep moving!

GIRL

I'm scared. I've never seen anything like that before!
The guy holds the sides of her face gently.

GUY

Listen to me baby! We will be okay. We just need to keep going!! Let's just....

Whoosh!!

Suddenly his body is completely lifted off the ground like a leaf caught in the wind! The girl's eyes get as big as twenty inch rims, as blood begins to splash down, and gurgling sounds fill the air! Red drops fall down showering her, as she takes off running.

The guy's body drops back to the ground, with the left side of his neck torn out, and his face a ghastly white. The girl is hauling ass down the street!!

She sees a house off in the distance with a light on. She heads towards it as the sound of whistling, rushing wind snaps up behind her.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A large ominous shadow hovers above her. She yells like a kid at a concert for the residents to assist!

The thing lands in front of her, and picks her up by the neck. She screams upon seeing its face although we can't see anything!! A set of long fanged teeth flash into the camera and tear into her neck ripping out flesh like a batch of cabbage!

Rip!! Slurp!! Slurp!!

Whatever it is gurgles down her blood hungrily!

She thrashes about and her eyes flicker as her body slowly succumbs to death. A curtain to the house where she was running for opens and a person looks out. The eerie black night says hello, and after not seeing anything the person simply closes it back.

The camera moves in fast to the face of the dead girl, with her neck torn out, and blood making a red pool under her head.

OPENING CREDITS

INT. BEDROOM MORNING

Beautiful sun rays streak inside illuminating a messy bedroom. An alarm clock that reads six goes off. An arm reaches from under the bed sheets, and shuts it off. A groan is heard, and the covers are pushed back to reveal a beautiful young black woman, of about 25 years of age, named CARYN WALLACE. She rubs her eyes and stretches.

A television in the corner is on the DVD main menu screen of the movie "FRIDAY".

Her bedroom door opens, and in walks her eight year old son ANTOINE. A handsome little kid, already dressed for school, and eating an apple cinnamon pop-tart.

ANTOINE

Good morning mama!!

CARYN

(Sleepily)

Hey baby. Good morning!

Antoine climbs on the bed with the pop-tart in his mouth. He lies next to his mother and she puts her hand on his head.

CARYN

Oh wow. My baby is getting so big!

Caryn kisses him on the cheek. Antoine lies on his back, with his head on her chest.

ANTOINE

Time to get up mama. Another day another dollar. You know how you do.

Caryn laughs.

CARYN

I know baby. Mama is so glad today is Friday, so she can sleep late tomorrow, and dream about us being rich one day.

(Motioning the pop-tart)

Can I have a bite?

Antoine gives her the half eaten pop-tart. She takes a bite.

ANTOINE

Am I still going to Grandma and Grandpa's house tonight?

CARYN

Yes. I'm going to be working late at my job tonight so they have to baby sit. You always have fun over there don't you?

ANTOINE

I like sleeping over there. That house always smells like peppermints and biscuits.

Caryn bursts out laughing.

CARYN

I'm telling them you talking about their house!

ANTOINE

It do mama. I be smelling it as soon as I walk in and Grandpa always watching that old people show.

CARYN

What old people show?

ANTOINE

The Jeffersons! That man be on there doing that funny dance.
Caryn laughs again.

CARYN

Oh God I remember those days. Grandpa is just obsessed with that show. Don't worry about it. I knew every episode of that show and Sanford and Son before I was fourteen just from looking at those old tapes. I had to go through that when I was a little girl. Just make sure you bring your XBOX so you can play it on the television in the spare room.

ANTOINE

Okay. You getting up now mama?

CARYN

Yeah I need to get up, so I can get us both ready for school.
Now get your big head off me!

Antoine rises up.

ANTOINE

You got a big head.

CARYN

No I don't. You got a big head. You want your Pop-Tart back?

ANTOINE

No. You bit off it, and you got morning breath. I'll get another one.

He jumps off the bed, and runs to the kitchen leaving his mother smiling, and shaking her head.

INT. KITCHEN

Caryn is now dressed, and putting together lunch. A knock comes at the front door, and right after is opened to reveal DANA WHITLEY 26. A vivacious white girl with a lively personality. She and Caryn have been friends since forever.

DANA

Hey peoples!! What y'all doing in here?!!

Antoine is sitting on the sofa watching cartoons, but he jumps up and runs to Dana for a big hug.

ANTOINE

Hey Auntie Dana!!

DANA

Hey my baby! How's my strong man doing?

ANTOINE

I'm okay. I'm going to Grandma and Grandpa's house tonight. It smells like peppermints and biscuits over there.

Dana laughs.

DANA

That sounds fun. Where's your mama?

ANTOINE

In the kitchen.

DANA

I'll be right back, and then you can tell me all about it okay?

Dana heads in the kitchen. Caryn has her back to her so Dana playfully smacks her on the ass. Caryn jumps.

CARYN

(Not really mad)

Bitch! Coming in here smacking me on my ass like that! I don't roll that way.

Dana laughs.

DANA

Hey big booty! What you doing?

CARYN

Getting my day started tramp!

Dana goes into the refrigerator, grabs a juice packet, and sits on a stool.

DANA

You would not believe what BJ did last night.

CARYN

What? Did he eat all the leftovers again?

DANA

Girl he came in the house at three in the morning, drunk as hell, knocking down shit, staggering all over the place, and waking me up!!

CARYN

Girl I know you lying!

DANA

I wish I was! I was cussing his ass out best believe it! He went out with his friends that he works with on the shipyard last night. I said cool, just don't be out too late, because he hates to wake up in the morning after he's been drinking....

CARYN

....True

DANA

(Cont'd)

So I sent him a message at about eleven thirty telling him to bring his ass home, and he said he was on his way. His friend Sam called me this morning and told me what happened. After they left the bar, they went to Roger's trailer, and kept on drinking six packs but his ass wouldn't stop. He kept drinking beer after beer. So they had to drag him home!

Caryn bags up her things.

CARYN

Wow. BJ needs to have his ass kicked for that.

DANA

Oh believe me when he sobers up I will! The bastard came home and threw up on the floor next to the toilet looking like a damn zombie from the walking dead. You should've heard him in there.

Caryn tilts her head back and laughs out loud.

CARYN

Girl no!! Again!!

DANA

(Irritated)

Yes again!! He's the only person in the world who can't even throw up right. I mean how do you get that damn close to the seat, and just puke everywhere. Girl it was all over the floor.

CARYN

So what happened?

DANA

He leaned back against the tub calling me over and over. "Dana I need help. Come here boo". I wasn't even trying to hear that.

CARYN

(Playfully)

Did you help your baby in his time of need?

DANA

What choice did I have? I was up half the night trying to keep him from drowning himself in the damn toilet. All he kept saying over and over again was.....

(Imitating His Voice)

"I ain't drinking no more! I ain't drinking no more!"

Caryn laughs.

CARYN

Well that's your man. You love him to death.

DANA

Speaking of men have you talked to Rashad lately?

Caryn smiles tightly. She finishes packing up her things. She goes into the refrigerator, and gets out some juice boxes and water.

A Beat.

CARYN

(Shyly)

A little bit. I'm too busy at work to be talking.

DANA

Then why not talk after work?

CARYN

Because when I clock out I'm just ready to leave. The people who come in there can drive you up the walls sometimes. You know this already white chocolate.

DANA

Girl look! Rashad is too fine, and sweet to not try nothing with. You need to hurry up because Sheila is always in his face when he comes in there, and you know she likes walking around feeling like every man gets an erection off her presence.

CARYN

That's because she needs attention to validate herself. Dana I don't have time to entertain a man right now. I got school, and Antoine to worry about. You know how these dudes can act when you don't pay them enough attention. They start acting like kindergarten class all over again.

DANA

That's true but it's time to knock some of the dust off that ass! You need to hurry up, before you forget how to use that thing. Walking around here like a grandma that forgets how to play bingo.

They both laugh.

CARYN

Bitch you need help! You really do.

DANA

Oh girl I know what I wanted to tell you! Did you hear about those people who got killed last night?

Caryn looks up at her with concern.

CARYN

(Genuinely Startled)

Again? What happened?

DANA

Girl it was bad. A guy and his girlfriend had their necks torn and blood drained from their bodies. They found the bodies out on Bayou Land Road.

CARYN

Oh God! Are you serious?

DANA

The police think it was some kind of wild animal.

CARYN

That's crazy! That's like the third time this month! What kind of animal do they think this is?

DANA

Ain't no telling. Girl this is Louisiana! They got all kinds of shit down here. Maybe its an alligator or something. Who knows?

Antoine comes running into the kitchen with his backpack.

ANTOINE

Mama you ready?

CARYN

(Still startled by the news)

Um... Yeah baby. Here's your lunch.

Caryn hands him a small lunch bag. Dana playfully plucks his ear.

DANA

Come on slow poke. I'll race you to the car.

Antoine takes off running as soon as the challenge is issued. Dana takes off after him. Caryn smiles and follows them.

INT. LIVING ROOM DAY

A young man of about twenty five is doing push ups shirtless. His name is RASHAD ANDERSON. He has a nice build, and performs the exercise like a man who is not afraid to get sweaty. Hip-hop music is playing in the background. A knock comes at the front door. He stops, and puts on a shirt. On the other side is his brother DONALD ANDERSON dressed in a police uniform. Donald is the older brother of about thirty five. He's more muscular, mainly due to his years of playing college football in his younger days. Upon seeing his brother Donald laughs.

DONALD

(Snickering)

Man what the hell you in here trying to do?

He walks right in. Comfortable. Big brother style.

RASHAD

You already know how I'm coming. Not stopping till I look like Vin Diesel.

DONALD

You still not gonna have his money fool.

Rashad flips him the bird, mutes the music, and sits on the couch.

RASHAD

What the hell you want anyway? You don't eat at your house? I know my sister in law feeds you.

DONALD

I'm on my way to work, and I wanted to borrow your bag.

Donald heads into the kitchen, and starts making himself a sandwich.

He has no qualms about doing this either.

Rashad gets up, and goes into a small closet to retrieve the large black Nike bag.

RASHAD

You better not bring it back dirty. Last time you had Dorito crumbs all in it.

DONALD

(Calling from the kitchen)

Man I won't bring it back dirty.

Rashad gets up and retrieves the bag.

RASHAD

(Mumbling to himself)

Negro you got a job. Buy your own bag.

(To His Brother)

So what's been up?

DONALD

I talked to mama the other day. She said she's cooking Sunday, and wants me, you, and Diane by the house.

RASHAD

That's if she even comes!

DONALD

What?!!

RASHAD

(Repeating)

I said that's if she even comes!

Donald comes back in the living room with his sandwich and a can of Sprite. He sits on the other end of the sofa, and starts eating.

Rashad places the bag next to his feet.

DONALD

Well you know mama and Diane can't get along. They've been going at it for the longest since she married that guy that mama hates.

Rashad exhales.

RASHAD

Well they need to learn! Damn man I get tired of getting in between them two. Every time we get together it's an argument. I can't spend all my time breaking up family fights.

DONALD

Yeah man I hear you. They will one day. They can't hate each other forever. Just show up Sunday. Mama just wants us all together for one peaceful meal. You working today?

RASHAD

Yeah. I forgot to tell you. They're giving me a manager position at the warehouse. I got the news yesterday.

Donald is genuinely impressed.

DONALD

Damn man that's good. More money?

RASHAD

Hell yeah! Wouldn't have it any other way. Better hours. I know more about that place than most of the other guys. They need somebody with experience working on their computers. Besides it will help when I'm looking at those other companies who need programmers.

DONALD

Congratulations man. Pops always said you had a good head on your shoulders, rest in peace. Put that college degree to use. You just keep your head in the right direction. And spray some air freshener in here! It smells like musty ass balls!!

Donald laughs. He gets up leaving his plate and empty soda can on the floor. He takes the bag, and gives Rashad a hug. Rashad is laughing knowing how stupid his big brother can be.

DONALD

Later man.

Donald heads out. Rashad heads to the shower.

EXT. HOUSE LATE EVENING

Caryn and Antoine pull up to a modest house that already has on its porch light. It's in a laid back Southern style neighborhood, in which the neighbors sit on porches, or lean over fences talking to people. Caryn gets out, and waves to a few folks who are out, and engaged in conversations.

INT. HOUSE LATE EVENING

DEBRA, 50 years old, and Caryn's mother opens the door. She's a tough lady, who says what's on her mind at any time. She's wiping her hands with a dish towel, as she was in the middle of making dinner.

DEBRA

(With a warm greeting)

Hey my babies! Antoine come give your grandma a hug!

Antoine drops his overnight bag, and runs into her arms. Caryn smiles, picks up the bag, and closes the door behind them.

She's dressed in her restaurant uniform, and gives her mother a kiss on the cheek as she heads towards the kitchen.

CARYN

Hey mama! Dang! Smells good in here! What you cooking?

ANTOINE

I hope it's pizza!

DEBRA

No boy it's not no pizza! It's spaghetti and meatballs with chicken and sausage.

All three of them go into the kitchen.

CARYN

Where's daddy?

DEBRA

Went to the store for me. He should be back soon.

Caryn lifts the lid on a pot.

She inhales the smell of the food, breathing in the soul stirring aromas.

CARYN

Oooo mama save some of this for me please.

DEBRA

Girl, with that big ass pot of food, I'll have leftovers for days. I just whipped that up quick when I got off from work. They tried to get me to work a double shift, but I said I got my grand baby tonight, and he is more important

ANTOINE

Represent grandma!

Caryn and Debra laugh. The front door opens and in walks FREDDIE, Caryn's father. He's a big man, with a working man's demeanor. One of those fathers who can be loving one minute, and fiercely protective the next. He's accompanied by another man in preacher clothing. This is PASTOR ISAIAH JAMES. He's a shorter man, with a stocky build, and thin rimmed glasses on his face. Antoine runs to his grandfather.

ANTOINE

Hey grandpa!!

FREDDIE

Whoa! Hey boy! Where you come from?

ANTOINE

(Proudly)

I come from my mama!

Everybody laughs.

Freddie hands Debra a plastic bag and kisses Caryn.

FREDDIE

Hey baby girl. Looking like a princess in the ghetto.

CARYN

Hey daddy. How you doing Pastor James?!

DEBRA

Pastor it's so good to see you!! I wish I'd known you were coming over I would've made one of my cinnamon cakes.

The pastor smiles shyly.

PASTOR JAMES

I bumped into Freddie in the store, and decided to come over and see how you all were doing. Always a pleasure to see the families around town.

FREDDIE

Always good to get a visit too. Any other time we get visits is when somebody wants either food or money. Hungry broke sons of...

DEBRA

(Cutting him off)

Amen to that! Would you like a cup of coffee?

PASTOR JAMES

Oh no thank you sister Debra. I'd love to but I got to get back to the church to clean up. I got to get things ready for this upcoming Sunday services. I was messing with Brother Freddie in the store about not being at the service for the last two weeks. It seems different without him. We missed seeing his face.

Debra looks over at him grinning.

FREDDIE

(Stammering)

Well... I..

DEBRA

He falls asleep late on Saturday nights watching old black and white movies, and can't get his butt up on Sunday mornings. But don't worry, I'll make sure he's sitting in a pew, like a classroom, listening to the word this Sunday.

Everybody laughs.

CARYN

Pastor Is it true that you were in the Gulf War years ago?

PASTOR JAMES

(Suddenly A Little Guarded)

Yes sister Caryn I was. I was a different man back then. Lost and angry for all the wrong reasons. That was until I found the word of God. It just seems that lately I've been having a hard time getting others to listen to the things they so desperately need. The church attendance has been low the past few weeks, and I don't know what to do anymore. I don't want to fail in my endeavours.

DEBRA

Pastor a man like you has a purpose, and God is going to show you that purpose when the time is right. Just hold on to what your heart is telling you, and everything will work out. Some of God's angels just have to use different methods to get their point across. People will listen and understand when the time is right.

The pastor looks down, but manages to flash a smile nonetheless.

PASTOR JAMES

I hope you are right sister.

FREDDIE

Besides these damn fools around here need all the religion they can get. Like a bunch of hooligans in the jungle!

DEBRA

Freddie!

Everybody laughs.

DEBRA

You sure you don't want to stay for dinner at least?

PASTOR JAMES

No thank you Sister Debra. As I said I have to be getting back to the church but I will hopefully see you all on Sunday. God bless you!

Everyone says "God Bless You Too" as he leaves.

DEBRA

Lord he's a good pastor. He really is. He's just a young man who hasn't been doing it long enough, and a lot of people just feel like he doesn't know what he's doing.

CARYN

Well I think it will all work out for him.

ANTOINE

Grandpa you ready to have fun with me tonight?!

Freddie is suddenly filled with energy.

FREDDIE

Fun? Boy you can't keep up with me. I might be old but I'm still fast. I'll wear you out!

DEBRA

Freddie the only thing that's going to happen, is you and Antoine will start playing, and then after an hour you are going to get tired, and fall asleep in your chair watching television. Every time this baby comes over here he wears you out like an old rag.

CARYN

Well I need to go. Come here honey.

Antoine goes over to his mother.

She gives him and her father kisses. She plants a sloppy kiss on her mother's cheek before retrieving a chocolate chip cookie from a jar shaped like a bear eating from a pot of honey. As Caryn passes through the living room, she stops, and looks at the television, right as a news reporter gives an update on the previous night's horror.

The video shows reporters and cops at the scene, and the news reporter with that usual serious and stern face giving a live up to speed report.

NEWS REPORTER

Local police are still baffled at the murders of two people late last night at Bayou Lake Road. Police say the man and woman were both drained of blood, and had huge bite marks on their necks. Authorities say this is the third time in the last two months that such an event has happened. We will keep you tuned to this story as the events unfold.

Caryn bites her cookie and leaves.

EXT. NICKY'S SPORTS BAR AND GRILL NIGHT

A trendy place already beginning to fill up with cars for its Friday night rush. Nicky's is a hot spot for weekend outings. People pull up in vehicles, and get out engaged in excited chatter. A car pulls up blasting hip-hop and out steps MONICA and TATYANA. Both girls are no older than twenty two, and possess a hip black girl swagger about themselves that is impossible to ignore. They enter the building dressed in their work uniforms, checking their cell phones.

INT. NICKY'S SPORTS BAR AND GRILL NIGHT

The atmosphere is a hot wing and beer lovers paradise! Music pumps through this place like a fist of adrenaline! All of the servers are females!! Beautiful young ladies dressed in black pants and red shirts that accentuate young fit bodies. The bartenders are equally sexy, and the patrons are a mixed crowd of men and women who like to have fun and simply go with the flow.

INT. KITCHEN

The night crew enters looking a little disgruntled, but determined to get the job done. Day crew workers throw up peace signs, and exit quickly happy to not have to deal with the Friday night rush.

The camera pans around watching cooks sizzle up food, while servers hustle about getting drinks.

We stop on CLIFF and NELSON two dishwashers in their early thirties. These two guys have the most interesting conversations, mainly due to the fact that they are always talking about something, no matter what else is going on.

Cliff loads up some dishes in the machine while Nelson stacks plates.

CLIFF

So I get down the street the other night, and I see about six patrol cars outside. Blue lights flashing everywhere. People all over the curb watching.

NELSON

Damn man what happened? I heard it was something bout a fight...

CLIFF

Man there were people in their pajamas out there being nosey. Those two fools Deon and Pops. They were shooting dice and got in an argument about money. Next thing you know they start shooting at each other. Pops on the ground dead, and Deon hooked in handcuffs, crying like a kid who lost a bike. Nelson just shakes his head.

NELSON

Stupid shit bruh! Threw his life away over a dice game.

CLIFF

And with all the priors he got, trust me he's doing life.

NELSON

Well anyway I'm trying to catch up with my cousin man. Fool got a flat screen he wanna sell me for four hundred. Still looks pretty good too.

CLIFF

Why he getting rid of it?

NELSON

He got his income taxes, and buying a new one. He works offshore, and his ole lady owns a beauty shop, so it's not like they can't afford it.

CLIFF

Is that the same cousin that's trying to start a record label? The one you told me whose tried everything in the world to make a dollar.

He loads up a stack of plates streaked with sauces.

NELSON

Yup. PMD productions. Players Making Dollars.

CLIFF

He doing shows?

NELSON

Promoting them. He got a few groups he's trying to get off the ground. Some local dudes who been rapping forever.

CLIFF

They good?

NELSON

They alright. I mean all they talk about is diamonds and pussy, which are two things they can't get, but they straight. Most of em are afraid of their own shadows.

Cliff chuckles to himself.

Monica and Tatyana enter the kitchen.

MONICA

(Loudly)

Hey everybody!!! Divas in the building!!! Whoop! Whoop!

The employees laugh, and give them applause.

NELSON

(Licking His Lips)

Look who it is! The princesses. Those two chicks are something else.

Cliff looks at the girls nodding his head.

CLIFF

Superstars. Oh by the way you got any Crown Royal for the barbecue tomorrow? We need to keep that thing festive if you know what I mean. I need something to deal with my religious ass auntie talking about heaven and shit!

VOICE

We got Crown Royal, and anything else you are looking for.

The guys turn to see Monica and Tatyana eavesdropping on their conversation.

Both men immediately crack smiles.

These four love messing with each other.

NELSON

You got Crown Royal? You probably don't even know what to do with it.

TATYANA

You'd be surprised about what we can do, while we're ON it.
Nelson smiles loving the flirtation.

MONICA

What y'all back here talking bout? Always running your mouth
about nonsense.

CLIFF

I like those pictures you have on Instagram. You look real
sexy in those black shorts. You look like you're trying to
become a model or something.

Monica smiles sheepishly.

MONICA

Well thank you. I try to entertain my fans.

CLIFF

Man we glad you two are here. You both make the time go by
for real. We have fun in here when you two come around.

Monica and Tatyana look at each other and smile.

MONICA

We do have that effect. So when we getting together to smoke
again?

CLIFF

Oh you liked that huh? Louisiana weed is the best. You from
California, now you sprung on our shit.

MONICA

(In A Sassy Voice)

Oh no baby. California got the best. Everybody knows that.
It's a fact that has been proven again and again.

TATYANA

Exactly! Ain't no sense in debating. West Coast all day. You
southern boys will just have to learn that. So when we
getting together again? The last time was fun, and fun is
what we love to do.

CLIFF

Shit let me call my boy, and I'll let you know.

VOICE

Monica!! Tatyana!

The girls turn to see NANCY, a petite, white girl, who always seems nervous calling out to them.

NANCY

We got a big crowd coming in, and Leonard told me to come find you two.

NELSON

Damn! You better go before you get fired.

TATYANA

Please! That won't happen. They'll burn this place down before they do that. When we get in the building everything comes together like a puzzle on a coffee table.

The girls blow kisses and walk off leaving the guys watching in lust.

NELSON

Man we got to get that.

CLIFF

We will. We will.

EXT. WATER STATION NIGHT

ROGER, a man in his mid forties with greying hair, is inside with his feet propped on the desk talking on his cell phone. It's one of those lone monitor offices, in which an employee can make a few extra hours, by checking on the water levels of the populace and being on call for other services.

Roger is on his phone talking to his wife.

Behind him is a window, and unbeknownst to Roger, a dark shadow has suddenly passed by.

A small portable television is playing ESPN highlights from some basketball games.

ROGER

(Into The Phone)

Yeah baby everything is okay. I'll be home in about an hour. I'm just on call until ten, and after that they can kiss my ass. Eddie put me on call tonight, when it was really Ray's turn but when I get to work Monday I'm.....

Whack!!

He hears a loud bang outside.

Roger abruptly stops talking, and looks out the window.

ROGER'S POV

All he sees is his work truck, and the dark wooded area nearby. He looks slowly around taking in the surroundings.

There appears to be nothing except a calm spring night looking back at him.

WIFE

(On The Phone)

Roger!? Roger?! What you doing?

Roger shakes his head.

ROGER

(A Little Wired Up)

Nothing baby. I thought I heard something. Anyway like I was saying.....

CRASH!!

Roger jumps and drops his phone.

That was something!!

He looks out the window again, once more seeing nothing.

His wife is frantically calling him on the line.

Roger picks up the phone.

ROGER

Baby I'll call you back. I think it might be Miss Hattie's grand kids out here trying to play another joke on me.

WIFE

(Over The Phone)

Oh Lord Roger please be careful. I don't know why Miss Hattie's grand kids are so damn bad! They need to lock their asses up. Do you remember.....

Click!

Roger hangs up, grabs his flashlight and heads out. The station is off a main road that leads back to the town. Two large light poles illuminate the area but other than that there's only the woods on either side. Crickets chirp in the distance.

The rock gravel road crunches underneath his work boots.

ROGER

(Calling Out)

Hey! You better get your bad asses away from here. Go home and go to bed!!

Roger walks up to the main road, which is as dark as the devil's heart.

Nothing and nobody.

BOOM!!

He spins around faster than a ballerina.

His work truck is rocking lightly back and forth.

He pulls out a small Army knife and starts walking slowly back to his vehicle.

ROGER

You better come out here right now!! I don't play behind my truck! You kids get on my damn nerves which is why I'm glad I never had any. Lil rotten bastards.

Roger looks to the side of his vehicle and sees a huge dent on the side. He drops the flashlight, as rage washes over his face, and turns around in time to see a long yellow claw slice across his chest, leaving a red fleshy arc.

ROGER

Ahhhhh!! Jesus!!

Roger swings his knife at whatever it is, but misses, and receives another slash across his wrist.

Blood comes spewing, drizzling the gravel rocks in red.

Roger drops to the ground, and rolls under the truck to escape. A hairy arm reaches under and pulls him back out.

ROGER

(In Sheer Terror)

No! No! No!!

The thing smashes his face back and forth against the truck, leaving a huge bloody gash on the side of Roger's head.

A set of long yellow teeth flash in front of the camera, and rips a jagged, and ugly tear into his neck.

Roger screams in absolute agony.

Blood shoots up like a geyser. It roars like an animal satisfied with a kill.

Roger tries to pull himself loose by punching it in the face, but it sinks its teeth deeper into his neck.

Roger screams out one last time, and his head falls lazily to the side.

His feet give one final kick and he's gone.

INT. BAR NIGHT

A local hole in the wall which frequents the lands of Louisiana. A Coors Light sign is silhouetted in blue colors on the wall. Blues music from B.B. KING echoes from a jukebox on a smooth note. People are seated at tables enjoying drinks and conversation.

Men trying to get lucky, and women loving all the attention being showered upon them.

We come across a table, tucked away back in a corner. A white man of about thirty named PHILLIP is talking to his wife.

CHANTEL, late twenties beauty with a copper colored complexion, and one of the nicest figures you can find on a woman sits across from him.

The two of them are having drinks after returning from a nice meal.

CHANTEL

Baby that food at Sheila's hit the spot! I don't know what she does to that smothered chicken, but she definitely knows how to keep your stomach smiling.

PHILLIP

Yes she does. But tonight we're celebrating our anniversary baby. Nothing but the best for you all the way. You are a hell of a woman, and in the five years we've been together I've enjoyed every amazing minute of it.

CHANTEL

(Practically Glowing)

So have I. In fact when we get home you're going to enjoy every minute of that too. So you can fall in love with me even more.

They get up to leave.

EXT. BAR PARKING LOT NIGHT

Phillip and Chantel lean up against their car kissing and laughing. Almost like two teenagers in love again being all silly and fooling around. They are the only ones in the parking lot.

We move steadily back watching the two lovebirds and pan down slowly to reveal a female's leg adorned with a high heel. Someone is watching them from a distance.

STRANGER'S POV

The mysterious person moves in closer. The couple looks up and smile.

Suddenly long, sharp teeth are flashed in front of the camera.

The screen is filled with screams.

INT. LADIES ROOM

Caryn is looking in the mirror adjusting her uniform evoking a professional, yet flirty manner. It helps in her profession.

A toilet flushes, and Dana enters from a bathroom stall.

She washes her hands at the sink.

CARYN

(Amused)

Told you to leave those damn smoothies alone. They always mess your stomach up.

DANA

Girl shut up! I needed to get my fix before I get in here tonight.

CARYN

No weed tonight?

DANA

Not yet. Monica and Tatyana said they might get some later on so we'll see. I need my Friday night to flow like the Mississippi river.

CARYN

Oh wow. Fake ass Beyonce and Rihanna.

Dana gives her friend a look.

DANA

Girl they cool as hell! Don't sleep on them.

CARYN

If you say so.

DANA

Is that jealousy I detect?

Dana hops on the bathroom sink.

CARYN

No I'm good. I still have my regulars and still get my tips. I'm not losing money over them.

DANA

So why all the negativity? It's not attractive or healthy to be that way.

Caryn sighs as she tries to find the words to express her feelings.

CARYN

I'm not being negative. I don't hate them or nothing. They are just.... Extra.

DANA

Then don't worry about them. You just keep doing you, and drive in your lane. Let that petty shit fall to the wayside. Let's go to work big booty.

MONTAGE SEQUENCE

NICKY'S is in the middle of its usual Friday night crowd. Couples. Families. Even a few singles. All of the beautiful female servers move like a well oiled machine. Mouth watering burgers, steaks, chicken, and pasta dishes are brought to tables. Cold beers are poured.

Margaritas and other alcoholic beverages are served up. All kinds of sporting events are playing on the tube. Guys coming in to flirt with the girls, and get tipsy on the booze. The teenage hosts seat guests.

Monica and Tatyana are as charming as ever. They make the men feel good, as they unleash their sexy, but professional prowess.

INT. DINING ROOM

Rashad is at the bar, finishing off a turkey melt sandwich and fries. He sips his glass of beer. A boxing match is on the huge high definition television up above. One of the fighters is beating the hell out of the other. Some of the people in the dining room cheer on.

Caryn comes up to him.

CARYN

I see you looking comfortable Mister Anderson.

RASHAD

(Enjoying Her Presence)

Always. I can't get enough of this place. Every time I come here I see something I like more and more.

Caryn smiles at him, infatuated with this guy.

CARYN

You can't get enough of these girls is that it?

RASHAD

Well maybe just one girl.

They maintain eye contact for the duration of this scene.

CARYN

So many choices. A man could lose his mind in here if he has no self control. That could be a disaster waiting to happen if he's an amateur.

RASHAD

Well like you said, only if he has no self control. You still writing?

CARYN

Whenever I get a free moment I try to. Between work and school, it gets a little hard to indulge in the imagination.

RASHAD

I wouldn't mind reading some of it. I'm curious of what you write about. Besides, a creative woman always has a mysterious mind.

CARYN

(Flirting)

You not ready for what I write about boy. It might change your life around, and take you to places you need assistance with.

RASHAD

(Laughing)

Oh really? So you saying I can't keep up?

CARYN

Nope. You got a degree in working with computers. I'm trying to get one in English. So if I let you read some of my work, you might run out of breath, and ask for a time out like a quarterback.

RASHAD

Damn! You that bad?

CARYN

You'd be surprised how my mind works Rashad. I like to create things that.... Well let's just say stimulate.

As they talk, SHEILA suddenly pops up distracting Rashad's attention.

She's one of those chicks that always has to be the center of attention, and loves when men make her feel like she is the sexiest woman in the world.

She also breaks up their eye contact. She smiles all in his face and begins her motor mouth patter of conversation.

SHEILA

Hey friend!! I saw you in here earlier but my table was running the hell out of me. These people act like our menu is so complex. Just order the chicken quesadilla and call it night.

RASHAD

(Indulging Her)

What's up Sheila! I saw you running around earlier like crazy! You making that big money tonight, hustling back and forth.

Caryn slowly walks away from the conversation, as Sheila works her black girl magic.

She and Rashad are laughing it up, and it doesn't seem as if either one has noticed her slipping away.

She walks over to some registers, checking in tickets looking back them every so often.

Dana comes up.

DANA

What's up honey bun? Girl it is crazy in here tonight! These people must hate cooking! You got a lot of tables?

CARYN

A few. What about you?

DANA

Girl I got this one table where this woman keeps running me back and forth for a damn ice tea, and another one has kids who can't keep the food off the floor. Do you know how many times I've mashed up chicken nuggets under my feet? I don't get how these people come out to eat with no manners.

She looks across the dining room and sees Rashad.

DANA

I see Rashad's fine ass is in here.

CARYN

Yeah and Sheila is all in his face. That girl is so thirsty it's pathetic.

DANA

She can't help being a ho. Oh by the way I forgot to tell you. Monica and Tatyana are having a little get together after work. Everybody is invited.

Caryn looks at her.

CARYN

Girl you know we've got to close, and this place don't shut down until midnight.

DANA

It's cool. Linda and Vickie said they would cover for us. They both missed a lot of days last week, so they trying to bounce back and get some hours.

CARYN

Okay. I'm down, Miss Clown.

Dana's cell phone buzzes. She looks at it and frowns.

DANA

(Exhaling Slowly)

I can't wait to hear what kind of bull shit BJ got now.
She sneaks into the ladies room to take the call.

INT. CAR MOVING

Caryn and Dana are now dressed fresh, and ready for the party.

EXT. HOUSE NIGHT

It's a looming two story brick house, that from the outside, has a gothic yet homely feel. The house is located near a wooded area, and most of the adjoining houses are empty. A light fog has settled over the area, and the moon gleams semi brightly in the sky.

Cars are parked in front. The girls pull up. The night is young and ready for excitement. So are they.

POV

Someone or something, is watching them from afar. It moves closer to the house observing the girls exit the vehicle.

We hear deep breathing over the sound track.

INT. HOUSE NIGHT

The crew is in full attendance. Everybody is having a lot of fun. The house is furnished nicely, and a pool in the back sparkles with a magical blue. Alcohol and food are in abundance. The walls are vibrating with the sounds of hip hop bounce music. Monica and Tatyana are good hosts. They shamelessly own the room, with their wit and style.

A knock comes at the door, and Tatyana goes over to answer it.

TATYANA

Well damn it's about time! Where did Y'all go? Paris France?

The living room has a big flat screen, with a stereo system alongside huge woofers. A sliding glass door separates the room from the pool.

EXT. POOL

Most of the crew are chilling outside near the beautiful blue water. Cliff and Nelson, along with line cooks Chad and Ricky, are gathered around a table engaged in a tight game of spades. Anthony is on the side trying to spit game at Sheila, who seems completely uninterested. She checks her cell phone.

SHEILA

Damn five missed messages? Somebody loves my ass!

ANTHONY

Yeah. Me.

SHEILA

(Puts Her Hand In His Face)

Boy please. You couldn't afford to give me a fake orgasm.
Everybody laughs. Anthony seethes.

ANTHONY

Damn! It's like that?

RICKY

Man Ant don't trip about it. Just another chick who thinks she's better than everybody. They all get like that at some point in their lives.

CHAD

Exactly. One day you might be a millionaire and then she'll be all in your face.

The guys at the table nod in agreement.

SHEILA

Okay that comment wasn't about money at all so don't go there trying to make me look shallow.

RICKY

Yes it was.

ANTHONY

I think so too.

SHEILA

No it wasn't. It was pertaining to the fact that he isn't mature enough to get with me. He still has some growing up to do.

Anthony looks at her as if a snake has crawled from her head.

ANTHONY

How you know that? You judging a book by its cover already.
You might miss out on something good.

SHEILA

Because I see how you are in the kitchen. You turn into a damn maniac sometimes. You snap at people for no reason, and you get frustrated too easily. Good thing we like the kitchen crew otherwise you guys would get cussed out all the time. We deal with a lot of shit out there too.

ANTHONY

I'm just in my zone. I don't think you understand what it's like working on the line going through all of that every night. All you have to do is pick up plates.

SHEILA

What is there to understand? We get busy and it's your job to make the food. You should know how to do it because it's an everyday thing for you. What is the block up?

Everybody laughs.

ANTHONY

So you think that's it? You don't even see our side of things.

SHEILA

Like what?

ANTHONY

Like rushing us just because you forgot to ring something up. Ignoring all the heat, and stress we go through back there. Getting upset if we are backed up, and your food is a little late. Or asking us to fix you something, knowing damn well you didn't pay for it. You should think about that before you judge the jury.

SHEILA

Okay well I just don't like mixing business with pleasure so how's that? It never works out and things can get too uncomfortable when they do. I don't want a man messing up my money.

Dana bumps Caryn on the arm.

DANA

Girl look who just walked in? Tonight is getting better for you already. I told you it was a good idea to come out and let loose.

Caryn turns, and sees Rashad being escorted out by Tatyana.

He greets everybody, and it's obvious he knows Cliff and Nelson.

CARYN

(Pleasantly surprised)

What's he doing here?

Monica walks by.

MONICA

I just thought it would be cool if your little friend came too. I always see you talking to him, so I invited his fine ass along. We girls need all the eye candy we can get right?

DANA

Nice move. Excuse me. I need to get in this spade game. Let these people see what a true champion at the game looks like. Oh yes! A white girl can play spades too.

Dana walks off. Monica stands next to Caryn.

MONICA

Having fun?

CARYN

Yeah girl this is a nice house. I didn't know you had ends like this. I'm not trying to be in your business or nothing but this is real cool.

MONICA

Actually we share this with our roommate. She's the one with the money. It helps to know people with taste. Listen I just wanted to talk to you, because we never really say much to each other. Me and Tatyana are not bad people. We're cool with anybody who's cool with us. We just like to have fun girl. It's how we were back in California. All I'm saying is that we're on the same side, so there's no reason for us to distance ourselves from one another.

Caryn's face registers amazement. Monica's words have sunken in. Maybe she had these girls wrong all along.

CARYN

Hey girl it's cool. I got no problems with you and Ty. I'm glad you invited me.

VOICE

Me too.

The girls turn around and there is Rashad.

He smiles in that handsome way he is known for.

MONICA

Hey good looking. Glad you made it. Girl excuse me. Cliff got weed.

Monica goes off. Rashad comes up.

RASHAD

You look nice tonight. It's good to see you out of those work clothes. Glad you came out to chill. I wanted to ask do you like pool?

CARYN

Oh trust and believe you can't see me in pool, or bowling.

RASHAD

What?! Oh that sounds like a challenge to me. What you doing tomorrow night? We can do either one.

CARYN

Okay. That sounds like a plan to me. Now when I break your ego, don't take it too hard.

RASHAD

So we have a date?

CARYN

I like to think of it as an invitation to an ass whipping that you better not be late for.

Rashad throws his arms up, laughing.

RASHAD

Oh hell no! True me you won't win.

Sheila comes over.

SHEILA

Excuse me Caryn, but Rashad could you come see for a second?
I need a partner for the spades game.

Before Rashad could protest Sheila is pulling him away. Caryn just laughs to herself, and sips her drink.

LATER

Dana along with some of the others smoke their weed. Monica and Tatyana sit next to Cliff and Nelson, joking about the spade game. Nancy drunkenly takes another drink.

NANCY

(Very Tipsy)

Let's amp this bitch up!!

Everybody laughs. Monica stands to her feet.

MONICA

Okay everybody we got someone we want you to meet.

She leaves. Cliff puts his arm on Tatyana's back, and gently rubs it.

Nancy runs off, and jumps in the pool. The water splashes with fury. Everybody applauds, whoops and cheer. Nancy sticks her head out of the water, and waves.

Monica returns, and right behind her, is a gorgeous, statuesque black woman who looks about thirty five. Her long curly black hair flows down to her back. She's wearing a black swimsuit covered by an elegant black silk shirt.

Her aura is of maturity and confidence.

MONICA

Everybody this is Sylvia! She's our friend, and she is responsible for this big ass house!!

Everyone is in awe of her.

Sylvia smiles warmly. Used to this sort of reaction.

Her voice is soothing and relaxed. She has penetrating eyes that seem to go right through you.

SYLVIA

(Politely)

Nice to meet all of you. Welcome. Please don't stop what you're doing on account of me.

She walks through politely shaking hands, and being cordial.

SYLVIA

I hope everybody is having a good time. Please enjoy yourselves!

She moves with a grace, and confidence that awes everyone.

She approaches the table with the alcohol, and makes herself a vodka and cranberry juice.

Behind her in the distance, two bright red eyes glow in their direction.

They suddenly disappear.

SYLVIA

My girls told me a lot about the restaurant.

DANA

So you know those two are superstars over there?

SYLVIA

Oh I believe you. I'll be the first to say they are like that all the time. Loud, and the center of attention.

Everyone laughs.

DANA

Sylvia I don't think I've ever seen you around. I mean in this town I would notice somebody like you. Where you been hiding?

Sylvia playfully swooshes her hair with her hand.

SYLVIA

I keep a low profile girl. I run my business from home. Make that money and I'm my own boss.

Caryn looks at her transfixed. This woman has a mystifying allure to her that is so captivating.

DANA

That's what I wanna do. Get up when I feel like it and work from home. Damn chicken nuggets!

SYLVIA

The girls always tell me good things about you all.

(She looks towards Cliff and Nelson)

You two must be Cliff and Nelson. High as hell I see.

The guys nod amongst laughter. Sylvia looks over at Sheila.

SYLVIA

You must be Sheila. The girls told me you love to talk. I could tell it's true, because I heard you before I even came out here.

Everyone including Sheila laughs.

SHEILA

Hey I just like to speak my mind.

Sylvia takes a seat, and crosses her gorgeous legs. She has everyone's complete attention.

SYLVIA

Oh girl I don't blame you. So do I. I feel like too many people are afraid to say how they feel because they don't want to make someone else feel uncomfortable but that's not my problem.

SHEILA

Exactly!!

Nancy emerges from the pool dripping wet, and looking sickly. She heaves as if she is about to throw up.

TATYANA

Oh girl hold up! Let me show you to the bathroom!

Tatyana pulls her inside. Cliff whispers something in Monica's ear, and she cries out laughing. She takes him by the hand, and leads him inside.

Some of the other guys are awkwardly trying to flirt with Sylvia, who finds it humorous, but plays along nonetheless. Anthony is still trying to push up on Sheila.

Dana receives a text on her phone, and when she checks it she sees its from her boyfriend. He's sent three messages of apologies.

She laughs softly appreciating the gesture. Tatyana comes back out.

NELSON

Nancy straight?

TATYANA

She'll live. She just needs to hang with the toilet bowl for now.

SYLVIA

Tatyana don't forget to set the alarms.

CARYN

You got problems?

Sylvia looks at Caryn as if seeing her for the first time. They lock eyes, and Caryn turns away shyly.

Sylvia looks her up and down, taking it her in like a drink.

Interesting.

SYLVIA

No nothing like that. I just like to be careful.

CARYN

(A Little Awkward)

Yeah. It's scary.

SYLVIA

(Leaning forward; eyes on Caryn)

Well you don't have to scared. Someone should always protect you....

Caryn smiles nervously.

SYLVIA

I just don't like to take chances. Besides I have a dog.
Sheila nearly jumps from her seat.

SHEILA

Oh girl you got dogs?!

SYLVIA

(Chuckling)

Don't worry he's on a leash! He's well behaved. Trust me. He
knows who his master is.

She gives them all a soft wink.

Tatyana takes Nelson by the hand, and leads him inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

Monica and Cliff are making out on the sofa, and its getting
hot and heavy. This is the moment Cliff has been waiting for.
Tatyana and Nelson enter.

TATYANA

Monica!

The couple break apart.

MONICA

(Irritated)

Girl what?!!

TATYANA

Sylvia wants us to check the alarms.

MONICA

Well can't you do that?!

TATYANA

Bitch get up and help me! Cliff ain't going nowhere.
Monica sighs but rises anyway.

MONICA

(To Cliff)

I'll be back baby.

The girls head upstairs. Nelson sits next to Cliff.

NELSON

It's bout to go down my man! You should see the way she's
looking at a nigga right now!

CLIFF

Damn right! She told me this house got six extra bedrooms,
and I'm trying to get her in one. Man that girl is so hot
right now, I'm telling you!

NELSON

What you think bout Sylvia?

CLIFF

She can get it too. Did you see those legs?!

NELSON

See them? My nigga I studied them! I bet she can make your
toes curl!

The guys laugh.

The girls return.

Monica comes all the way down but Tatyana stops midway.

TATYANA

Nelson come see!! I wanna show you my DVD collection! I bet I
got something you've never seen before.

Nelson shoots a "I told you so" face at Cliff and heads
upstairs. Everyone from outside enters.

DANA

Monica I think I'm going to roll girl.

CARYN

Yeah me too.

MONICA

Wait don't go yet. It's only like eleven thirty.

Monica clicks on the stereo, and Lil Wayne's "A Milli" comes on. The rocking beat of the song gets the girls to start dancing. Sylvia is off to the side watching. The guys begin grooving as well.

Sheila tries to dance with Rashad, but Caryn interrupts that real quick. Sheila seethes.

INT. TATYANA'S BEDROOM

Her bedroom looks like the dorm of a twenty year old college student. There are pictures of muscled black men on the walls, and a lap top with a screen saver of Idris Elba, floating back and forth aimlessly. Tatyana and Nelson are lying in bed kissing.

They hear the music downstairs.

NELSON

You sure Sylvia's not going to trip about us being up here?

TATYANA

Boy please we grown up in here!

She grabs him by the shirt collar, and they resume kissing.

LIVING ROOM

The song is over and the girls blush as they get a round of applause.

SYLVIA

Encore!! Encore!!

Suddenly Ciara's "Promise" comes on. Her breathy singing changes something in the atmosphere.

The girls move seductively to the song.

The guys enjoy the show.

INT. BEDROOM

Nelson is on top of Tatyana kissing her, but by the look on her face, he's starting to get a little carried away.

TATYANA

(Very Uncomfortable)

Nelson. Wait. Hold up. You're hurting me!

She tries to move away but he pins her arms down.

NELSON

Calm your ass down! I know what I'm doing. Trust me it gets better.

TATYANA

Oh hell no! Nelson get off of me! Get off me!

Nelson smacks her across the face.

NELSON

Funny acting bitch! You all up in a nigga face at work and now you trying to act like a choir girl. I said shut up. You know you want this dick!

Nelson resumes kissing her roughly, despite her attempts to break loose.

Tatyana turns her face back towards him, but this time its a terrifying sight!!

Her eyes are bright red, and her teeth are now long sharp fangs!

TATYANA

(In A Voice That Would Scare God)

I said get off me muthafucka!

She grabs him around the throat, and a completely shocked Nelson tries in vain to break free.

Its of no use.

NELSON

(Through his shock and fear)

Oh my God!! Oh shit! Let me go!

Cliff and Monica are on their way upstairs. They stop once they hear the commotion coming from Tatyana's room.

They burst in to find her ripping into Nelson's chest.

TATYANA

Since I can't get no dick, I'll just take his heart!

Her strong hands break through his ribs, with a crunching sound, and pulls out his beating heart. She laughs uproariously.

Cliff rushes in and yanks her off the bed, sending her crashing against the dresser.

CLIFF

Oh my God! What the fuck is this?!

MONICA

Oh shit Tatyana what did you do?!!

TATYANA

(Calmly From the floor)

He tried to hurt me so I got even.

Cliff tries to kick Tatyana in the face, but Monica blocks his leg, and pushes him back against the wall.

CLIFF

BITCH!!

He smacks her across the face, making her spin like a clumsy ballet dancer. Monica grabs her face, and turns back with the look of a pure demon! She snarls her fangs at Cliff and attacks!

He screams bloody murder.

Sylvia enters the bedroom.

She's taken by surprise at the grisly sight. She smiles like a proud mother.

Cliff's body is slumped in a corner, blood soaking his face.

Nelson's dead body lies across blood soaked sheets. Tatyana is back to her original form fixing herself in the mirror.

SYLVIA

Well done baby. I hope he was good.

TATYANA

Nasty bastard tried to rape me! It wouldn't have gotten out of hand if he'd just relaxed. I actually wanted to fuck him.
Dumb ass!

MONICA

(Rubbing her cheek)

And then his punk ass friend slapped me!

SYLVIA

This wasn't supposed to happen. Well you both know what this means now don't you?

The two girls look at each other knowing what she means.

MONICA

(Excitedly)

Please let me kill Sheila!! I can't stand that big mouth ass girl!! I just want to rip her tongue out and look in her eyes when she dies!!

TATYANA

Go for it! I want Caryn's uptight ass! She always did act like she was better than us.

SYLVIA

Fine. That leaves the boys to me. I'll also deal with Dana. Maybe you two should reconsider Caryn. I like her.

The girls look at her astonished.

MONICA

What?! Why?!

SYLVIA

I see something in her. She might be good for us. I think she has a strength about her that even she doesn't know. As long as you don't drain her completely she can join the pack.

Monica shakes her head no.

MONICA

Oh hell no!! Not that bitch!

TATYANA

Yeah I agree. We don't need her. We're fine the way we are. I say after tonight we head to Houston. A lot of opportunity out there.

Monica nods in agreement.

Sylvia smirks at the jealous attitudes of the girls.

She takes them both by the hand and they step to the middle of the room.

SYLVIA

You girls love me?

MONICA

Of course.

SYLVIA

Prove it.

Monica leans forward and gives Sylvia a juicy kiss. Tatyana follows suit.

SYLVIA

Mmmmmmm. Delicious. Remember girls....

She morphs into a hideous vampire with red eyes and a demonic face.

NO ONE LIVES!!!

TATYANA

It's too bad. I liked these people. Some of them were cool.

MONICA

You get too attached. That's always been your problem.

Tatyana flips her the finger.

SYLVIA

(With An Evil Voice)

Okay girls. Let's party!

LIVING ROOM

The party is still going. Everyone dances to the music. Sylvia and her girls appear at the top of the stairs looking down ready to attack.

ANTHONY

Man I'm getting bored. Need some excitement in here.

DEMONIC VOICE

THEN LET'S PLAY!

Everyone turns to see Sylvia in all of her vampire splendor!! She grabs Anthony by the head, and with a very strong lunge plows him into a wall.

His skull smashes in with a sickening thud.

Everyone recoils and begins scattering in all directions.

Monica and Tatyana leap from the stairs, like Olympic athletes, and land with a crash to the hardwood floors.

They laugh as the reactions of the crew.

Sylvia grabs Chad by the shoulder, and chomps into his neck!

The boy screams in utter pain trying to break free.

Sylvia throws him to the ground, her mouth completely smothered in blood.

Chad gets to his feet trying to run away but Sylvia grabs him by his shirt collar and pulls him closer to her mouth.

SYLVIA

(Soothingly)

Shhhhh. It's okay baby. Just let go. Death can be a relief.

She chomps into his neck again, her red eyes rolling over in ecstasy. Chad, even as he's dying, still tries to get away. He tugs and pulls to try and escape but Sylvia's grip on him is too strong. She calmly drops his body to the floor.

Ricky heads for the front door, but Monica grabs him by the legs, and swings him into the banister of the staircase. His back cracks like a stick of celery.

RICKY

AHhhhhhhh!!! My back is broken!

She leaps on top of him, ripping into his throat, as he grabs her face trying to free himself. Ricky digs his nails into her skin drawing black blood but Monica seems oblivious to it. His eyes flutter over and over as he slowly dies.

Monica satiates her blood lust, with an iron grip on his neck from her mouth.

Rashad picks up a chair and whacks Sylvia across the back.

She responds by kicking him in the chest, sending him smashing hard against the wall.

Caryn helps him to his feet, and they, along with Sheila and Dana, run frantically to the back as the vampires continue chomping on their victims.

INT. KITCHEN

They run into a beautiful kitchen that's big enough to fill a little league baseball team. A black tile counter and a huge collection of pot and pans, with a knife rack adorn the room. It speaks of awesome decor.

Everyone charges in heading for the back door.

Suddenly Monica bursts into the room with her claws agape!

She hops on the counter. Fangs snarling. A look of glee across her monstrous face.

Rashad grabs a pot and swings at her feet but she jumps in the air to avoid the attack, and once she lands back on her feet she kicks him in the jaw. Monica hops down to the floor ready to attack Caryn. Dana quickly jumps on her back, hands touching her yellowish scaly skin.

DANA

You dirty bitch!!

Smash!! Bang!!

Monica crashes about in the kitchen like a raging bull, knocking over dishes and silver ware, as she tries to shake Dana off.

She manages to knock the girl loose sending her against the kitchen sink. Dana lands next to a broom.

Caryn grabs a long knife from the floor, and shoves it into Monica's stomach!

Black blood, as dark as midnight, oozes onto the blade....

.... Caryn screams out in a primal rage, and keeps her hands on the knife pushing Monica against a wall.

Sheila suddenly screams out in rage and stabs Monica in the arm with another knife.

Monica cries out in pure laughter. The wounds don't seem to bother her.

MONICA

Silly rabbits. You need to do better than that!

She knees Caryn hard in the stomach, and pulls the knife from her arm stabbing Sheila through the heart.

Sheila's eyes go wide as a football field. She stares into Monica's evil eyes, and falls clumsily to the floor.

Monica tries to bite her, when suddenly she is stabbed from behind by a long sharp piece of wood that protrudes through the front of her chest.

Her face is twisted in rage and shock!

She turns and sees Dana holding the weapon!!

She's broken the broom in half to great effect.

DANA

Payback! Deal with it!

Monica emits a wail, and falls to the floor.

RASHAD

Grab what you can and let's get the fuck outta here!

Caryn gets to her feet, and sees Sheila dead on the ground. She sighs.

CARYN

(Panicked)

This can't be happening! This just can't be happening!

Rashad grabs her.

RASHAD

Caryn let's move! We can't just stand here! Grab something and let's go!

Dana tries the back door but when she opens it there is a metal gate blocking the path.

DANA

Shit!! What the hell are we going to do?!! Where are we going to go?!

RASHAD

There's got to be a way out of here!

DANA

There is no way out! We're trapped!!

RASHAD

Dana calm your ass down!!

The three of them pick up sharp knives and make their way easily out of the kitchen.

LIVING ROOM

Tatyana stands by the front door, as calm as someone waiting for a bus. She hisses at them, and laughs when they recoil. She looks like a nightmare with her eyes practically glowing with hate.

Sylvia appears at the top of the stairs.

SYLVIA

Going somewhere? The party isn't over yet! I wanted to show you all a new dance I learned. It's really sexy if you have an open mind.

CARYN

Your girl Monica is dead! We executed her ass in the kitchen. If you don't want the same thing to happen to you I suggest you let us out of here or we'll kill both of you bitches!!

Sylvia and Tatyana exchange looks.

TATYANA

(Growls)

You lie!! You lie!!

Caryn makes a cross with two wooden sticks raised together and raises it up in Tatyana's face.

The image makes her laugh.

TATYANA

Really? Does this look like a movie to you? That shit doesn't work. You need to come harder than that to stop us. Now put it down and die like a good girl is supposed to.

Caryn lowers the makeshift cross realizing its not working.

Chad, now a full vampire, rises slowly from the floor. His eyes are red and small fangs protrude from his mouth.

DANA

Oh no!

Chad lunges at Rashad, who quickly grabs the kid by his shirt and swings him around into the wall. He stabs the boy through the heart, and Chad shrivels up and dies.

RASHAD

(To The Vampires)

Get the hell out the way!

SYLVIA

You lie!! Monica is not dead!!

(Calling in a sweet voice)

Monica! Monica! Baby.

Suddenly Monica comes stumbling in the room. The wooden stake is still lodged in her heart.

Her face looks like she is a hundred years old! She moves weakly.

She emits a babyish cry. She looks up at Sylvia who looks down with tears in her eyes.

MONICA

Sylviaaaaaa!!

Monica falls to her knees and her body convulses as she begins to shrivel up. She screams and wraps her arms around herself. Her body takes on a white pasty sheen, right as she explodes and dies!!

Tatyana covers her face as sobs wrack her body.

Dana smiles.

DANA

Guess she won't be at work tomorrow.

SYLVIA

(Screams)

Noooooo!!!!

RASHAD

(To the girls)

Look let's make it upstairs. When I pulled up earlier I noticed there were some windows that are open. We can climb down the terrace!

DANA

Are you crazy?! Do you know how high that is?

RASHAD

It's our only way!

The three of them haul ass up the stairs!

Tatyana slowly ascends the stairs licking her fangs hungry for a taste of their blood.

Small sharp bones poke from Sylvia's spine like a hideous warrior.

Rashad lands two fast punches to her face. She is momentarily immobilized, but regains quickly and hurls him against a wall. Tatyana trips Dana to her feet. She grabs her by the ankle ready to bite, but Caryn kicks her right in the face.

She stumbles into a roll crashing back down the stairs. Sylvia smacks Caryn out of the way, and places her foot on Dana's throat.

SYLVIA

(With A Sadistic Sneer)

Beg for me!! Beg to live!!

Dana is choking! She fumbles in her pocket and pulls out a nail file. With all the power she can muster, she shoves it into Sylvia's leg.

SYLVIA

Ahhhhhh!!!!!!

She screams and removes her foot. Suddenly she is pushed from behind off the stairwell with a powerful shove from Rashad.

Sylvia crashes down the floor!!

RASHAD

Let's go now!

The three of them head down the hallway, with their eyes on the door at the end.

They pass by a room and see Nelson's dead body on the bed. The girls scream!!

Rashad looks pale.

Suddenly Cliff, in full vampire form, charges from behind. His mouth is open, fangs bared, ready to taste.

Rashad ducks a blow from Cliff and Caryn kicks him between the legs. Cliff falls to his knees and Caryn finishes him with a stake through the heart.

Vicious angry sounds are coming from behind! The vampires are on their way!

They head for the door at the end of the hall and climb up a small set of stairs.

INT. ATTIC

It's not a very big room, and is clustered with old boxes, chairs, knick knacks, and piles of clothes thrown askew.

A window lies in the center, moonlight gleaming inside.

CARYN

We can get out this way!!

Suddenly Sylvia and Tatyana burst through the door!

Caryn grabs a baseball bat, lying idly in a corner, and smashes Sylvia in the chest which only breaks the bat in half.

Tatyana punches Caryn in the face smashing her back against the boxes. Dana glares at her.

DANA

Come on! Come on!

Tatyana charges at her, and the two of them crash through the window, over the railing.

A black iron fence, about five feet high, with sharp spikes on the tips, encircles the house.

Tatyana falls directly on top of one. The spike shoots right through her black hearted evil ass!!

Black blood oozes down, like a slime over the spikes.

She squirms and screams, as her body shrivels up and she perishes.

Dana falls down hard on a pile of stacked wood. She bangs her head and is knocked out cold. Rashad and Caryn look out the window.

CARYN

Dana!!

They both climb out.

Rashad goes first with Caryn following right behind. They ease across the landing and find the terrace.

The moon looms up ahead bathing them in a glow. As Caryn climbs down, a gruesome hand suddenly reaches from another window and grabs her by the wrist!!

It's Sylvia!!

CARYN

Ahhh!!...

They lock eyes for a moment and Sylvia licks her lips.

Caryn trembles for a moment, paralyzed with no control. Rashad pulls a knife from his pocket and flings it into Sylvia's neck. She screams in pain and releases Caryn.

Sylvia looks down and sees Tatyana's dead body.

It is mostly a skeleton now.

SYLVIA

Nooooooooo!!!!!!

Rashad and Caryn make it to the ground and quickly run to Dana's body. The acrid burnt smell of Tatyana's corpse permeates the air. Caryn turns her friend over.

Dana appears to be gone. Caryn shakes her but to no avail.

RASHAD

Caryn she's gone!! Come on we gotta go!! Let's go!!

Caryn follows him, as they run to his car and peel off. Sylvia stands on top of the roof, with tears in her eyes from the deaths of her girls. She pulls the knife from her neck and licks some of the back blood off the blade. She watches them drive away into the night.

SYLVIA

(Confidently)

I'll get you. I'll get you.

INT. CAR MOVING

Rashad drives like he's in NASCAR race. Caryn is on the passenger side in complete shock. She closes her eyes and shakes her head.

RASHAD

Caryn you okay? Caryn?!!

CARYN

(Beyond Words)

I... can't believe this.... Is happening.

RASHAD

(Equally Disturbed)

Me neither, but what we saw is real and we need to get the police!!

Caryn looks at him.

CARYN

Rashad drive faster! This isn't over yet!!

INT. BASEMENT

Sylvia clicks on the light and it dimly illuminates the room. A few cockroaches crawl about on the walls. The two windows have been spray painted black. Old boxes and crates are stacked around. Five long wooden boxes that resemble coffins lie in the middle of the floor.

Sylvia stands there with rage on her face.

SYLVIA

(In Fury)

Awake!! Awake!!

Brown and black fingers slide from under the lids of the boxes. Small growls are heard. Gruesome shapes appear.

EXT. HILL

It's a small hill, in the back of the house, that overlooks the town. Sylvia slowly ascends, and gazes at the lights of the small southern populace as it thrives on a Friday night.

Five, scaly, hideous, half vampire, half cannibal creatures emerge from behind her.

Thread bare hairs, sweaty and horrendous, cover their bodies.

Their fangs drip drool, and they wear torn clothes, that appear matted, and dirty on their bodies.

Their breathing sounds like hissing.

A sudden breeze blows gently across Sylvia's face wafting through her hair.

She is back to her normal form, but her demeanor is anything from normalcy. She faces her army of creatures.

SYLVIA

(Heartbroken)

You don't possess the powers we had. You are the killers while we are the converters. They killed my girls. Take every life you see. No matter how young or old. Feed! Feed

The creatures descend down the slope, heading for the population.

Sylvia smiles with her eyes ablaze in red.

EXT. POLICE STATION

Rashad and Caryn hurry in.

INT. POLICE STATION

It's been a few minutes, and they are trying desperately to explain everything to a confused officer. They are all sitting around his desk. The officer's name is JIMMY.

OFFICER JIMMY

(Confused)

Okay wait! You said people were bitten and killed!

RASHAD

Yeah! A bunch of people are dead in that house right now!

OFFICER JIMMY

Was it a psycho or something?

CARYN

No it was vampires! That's whose been committing all these murders! They attacked us at this party and we barely got away! They killed my CO workers and my friend!!

Jimmy leans back in his chair, and folds his fingers across his stomach.

He finds this amusing.

RASHAD

Man look we were there! These girls, who work at this restaurant, invited everybody to their crib.....

CARYN

And they turned into fucking vampires!! They killed my whole crew!

OFFICER JIMMY

Vampires with jobs! That's a new one.

CARYN

Look I know it sounds crazy but people are dead! Just look at us! Don't we look like we've been in a fight?!!

OFFICER JIMMY

How do I know you two didn't do that to each other?

CARYN

What?! Are you serious?!

Jimmy leans forward on his desk.

OFFICER JIMMY

Every weekend I see all kinds of weird shit. Especially when people are on drugs. Weed. Crack. Meth. People see and do all kinds of stuff when they are high. I once had to stop a guy, high on meth, from setting his dick on fire. He said his dead mother wanted to punish him.

RASHAD

Man look we're telling you the truth! We're not on no damn drugs! There are vampires out there! I know it sounds crazy but it's true. We saw them kill people!

The officer ignores Rashad and looks at Caryn.

He is still finding this amusing.

OFFICER JIMMY

(To Caryn)

I mean these so called vampires worked at your job with you and you didn't notice? How could you let that slip by? Didn't you notice the fangs when they smiled?

The officer starts chuckling to himself.

Caryn and Rashad look irritated as hell.

RASHAD

Hey man.....

OFFICER JIMMY

(Jimmy tries to compose himself)

I mean.. How do they cash their paychecks... Do they work the night shifts?

The officer starts laughing. Something suddenly dawns on Caryn.

CARYN

Oh my God!! That's right! That makes sense. The only time I ever saw them was at night! Monica and Tatyana started working nights about three months ago! How the hell didn't I see that?

OFFICER JIMMY

I mean, Stephen King, would kick both of your asses for even coming up with a story this lame.

RASHAD

Man look I got a brother named Donald Anderson that works here!

OFFICER JIMMY

Officer Anderson is your brother?

RASHAD

Yeah and I know he would believe us!

The officer gets to his feet.

OFFICER JIMMY

Your brother along with a lot of my other officers are out on the streets patrolling. Look, it's Friday, and the last thing I need is for my officers to be worried about are a bunch of damn monsters, made up by a guy and girl, who probably got drunk and beat the hell out of each other. I got real police work to do, and I'm not in the mood for horror stories. You two need to find something else to do with your time. Making false reports is not the smartest thing in the world.

CARYN

We are telling you the truth! There are people dead!

OFFICER JIMMY

I've had enough horror stories. Vampires are in the movies so let it go.

RASHAD

We killed two of them just to get away!!

OFFICER JIMMY

Oh so you're both killers as well?!!

He hits a buzzer. Not even five seconds later two uniformed officers who both look like they spend time at the gym enter.

OFFICER JIMMY

Take these two and lock them up outside until I can figure out this story.

The two officers pull Caryn and Rashad to their feet.

RASHAD

Man this is some bullshit!! Call my damn brother!! Call my brother down here!!! People are dead and you want to fucking arrest us?!

The officers take them both away cursing and arguing. Jimmy takes a sip of his Coke.

OFFICER JIMMY

Vampires! The people in this town need Jesus!

EXT. YARD

Four guys sit around a bonfire in the back yard of a home. A radio is close by playing easy rock music. These guys are the shipyard types, who work their asses off all day, and drink and relax at night. A huge ice chest of beers is nearby, and the men drink happily. They lean back in their chairs talking nonsense. Good nonsense.

One of the guys gets up to take a leak. He goes over to some nearby bushes.

SHIPYARD GUY

Hey! Be careful man! Something might crawl out of there and snatch your dick off!!

The other two guys laugh. The man at the bushes chuckles to himself.

SHIPYARD GUY AT THE BUSHES

Unless it's your wife then that won't happen!

The men laugh harder. The man at the bushes resumes his job when he hears a noise in the foliage.

It sounds like a squeak. He narrows his eyes. He tries to look in but is suddenly jerked inside!

He screams! The other three men get to their feet.

MAN

What the hell?!!!

The man emerges from the bushes holding his crotch area. His genitals have been ripped off!!!

Blood squeezes from between his fingers.....

....He drops to his knees in complete agony and terror!

MAN

Ahhhh! Oh My God!! Help Me!! Please!!

Two gruesome hands, with long claws, emerge from the bushes and grab both sides of his head.

It begins to crush his skull with brutal strength.

His head caves in like someone squeezing a pillow.

The other men begin to haul ass, but as soon as they turn to run, the rest of the hideous creatures are waiting.

MEN

OH SHIT!!

The vampires grab the men as they try to escape. One man tries to fight back but the vampire bites hungrily into his arm. Another man hits one with a bottle but the vampire claws his face! Blood splashes onto the radio.

The dying screams of the men fill the air.

EXT. STREET

A police car cruises slowly up the block where the party was earlier. Inside are two uniformed officers.

FIRST COP

Sure are a lot of cars out here.

SECOND COP

(Bored)

Why are we out here? I was supposed to be off an hour ago. You think I want to spend my Friday night doing this.

FIRST COP

Jimmy said he wants us to check this out.

SECOND COP

Those two kids were just high as hell. Man you know how they do out here. They get high or drunk on the weekends, go out to these parties, and then end up getting into fights that we have to break up. It's a waste of time.

FIRST COP

Let's go in anyway

The cops park and exit the vehicle. They approach the house taking in the eerie scene.

FIRST COP

I don't hear anything. Do you?

SECOND COP

(Irritated)

Yeah. I hear my wife cooking me dinner.

They knock on the door, and after three tries, Sylvia answers. She's dressed in a skin tight black cat suit, and a black leather jacket. Her body fills it out amazingly. The two cops are startled that such a beautiful woman would answer.

FIRST COP

Um. Good evening ma'am. We got a report that there was a disturbance at this address.

SYLVIA

(Charming and Innocent)

Disturbance? I think you got a bad report officer. Nothing like that is going on here.

The two cops look at each other.

FIRST COP

May we come in and take a look around?

Sylvia stands to the side with the door open and allows them to enter. The two officers look around and everything seems to be in order.

All of the carnage from earlier seems to have never happened. No blood.

No broken furniture.

Nothing.

Almost as if everything was cleaned and replaced very quickly. Sylvia closes the door behind and locks it. The curtain that leads to the patio has been pulled shut.

FIRST COP

Sure are a lot of cars outside. You having a party?

SYLVIA

Why yes I am.

SECOND COP

So where is everybody? Playing hide and go seek?

Sylvia laughs.

SYLVIA

That's a good one! No they're outside by the pool. Just pull the curtain back and you'll find them.

A beat.

The cops pull back the curtain and what they see is truly ghastly!

The pool outside is full of the dead bodies from everyone at the party. The water is thickly red as their corpses drift about slowly. Sylvia's laughs turn the cops around with guns drawn. She is now in full vampire form.

SYLVIA

(In A Demonic Voice)

It's a going away party!!!!

The cops fire off rounds like target practice. Sylvia's body jerks from the bullets, but the ammunition has no effects. The officers are stunned.

SYLVIA

Nice try boys!! Now watch how I play!!

With her long claws, and red eyes, she charges towards the camera!

We hear the cries of the men and more gunshots that go nowhere.

INT. POLICE STATION

Caryn and Rashad are handcuffed to benches in the waiting area. Cops mill about here and there.

RASHAD

Man this is some crazy ass mess! They will find any excuse to lock a black man up!

CARYN

Rashad calm down please. I'm upset just like you.

RASHAD

Calm down?! After what we saw earlier tonight? How?

CARYN

(Suddenly Pissed)

Because what we saw was real and the cops don't know it yet!! I'm sitting here handcuffed after watching my best friend die, and the only thing that's keeping me from fucking up this police station, is the fact that they will send some people to that house, see we are telling the truth, and make some gangsta shit happen! The way I'm feeling right now, I want to kick Sylvia's ass so bad, until she stabs herself with a wooden stake in the heart just to stop the epic beat down I plan to deliver to that bitch!

Rashad looks at her impressed by her words.

RASHAD

Damn!

EXT. DAIQUIRI SHOP PARKING LOT

A group of people, three men and three women, spill out in the parking lot in the middle of an argument. They are all tipsy, slurring their words as they speak. One of the guys is trying to wring another guy's throat.

GUY

So you not paying me my damn money! I beat your ass like May Weather on the pool table, and you too much of a bitch to pay me!!

OTHER GUY

Hell no! You didn't beat me! You can't beat me!! I'll kick your ass again, and tell your mama you need lessons! Sorry ass wannabe!!

Their girlfriends try to keep them apart, while the third couple stand back and laugh. They push each other near cars, getting louder with their obscenities.

Suddenly one of the ladies begins to feel something on her leg. She stops and looks down. Blood is running from her leg on to her white shoes soaking the laces in red.

She drops to one knee, to feel this mysterious wound, when suddenly a grotesque hand reaches from under the car and grabs her by the wrist. She screams.

She desperately tries to pull herself free, and the men quit arguing to help. They grab her and try to pull her loose.

Whatever has her arm pulls her back to the car forcibly, and this time when the men pull her free, her hand has been bitten off!!

She screams as her bloody stump of a hand drips blood over the concrete, like an amputee victim.

One of the men hauls ass to his car leaving behind his lady who screams as a vampire chomps into her neck. It swings her body back and forth before throwing her hard against a parked vehicle.

The man tries to start the engine when suddenly something large falls on top of the car.

MAN

What the hell!

He fumbles with the keys trying to start the engine.

The vampire proceeds to jump up and down on the roof caving in the top of the vehicle.

The man tries to escape, but it is too late as he is being crushed to death inside of his car.

His head is smashed down at an awkward angle and his neck breaks like a branch on a tree.

The vampires roar in triumphant rage!

The other people haul ass in different directions!

EXT. CAR MOVING

Pastor James is driving back from the church. He looks pretty worn out. He lights a cigarette, trying to focus on the road when suddenly he screeches the car to a stop.

WINDOW POV.

Pastor James sees one of the vampires quickly running across the street. The disgusting looking thing takes him aback.

PASTOR JAMES

(Scared Out Of His Mind)

Good God Almighty!

He watches the thing move quickly down a side street.

He looks around for a second, and turns the car to follow.

INT. BATHROOM

Officer Jimmy hurriedly walks in holding a car magazine. He nods to a fellow officer who's leaving, and heads into a stall. Jimmy pulls down his pants and cops a squat. He flips open his magazine taking in the luxury vehicles.

JIMMY

Oh yeah baby. I like that. That looks good.

(He starts chuckling to himself)

Vampires! That was some crazy shit!

A squeak sound is heard above him. He looks up and sees the air condition vents blowing as normal. He resumes flipping through his magazine.

A beat.

A squeak sound is heard above again. The officer looks up once more this time staring up a little longer.

All he sees is the cool air blowing through the vents yet again.

No big deal!

JIMMY

(A little spooked)

Damn rats! Assholes need to get rid of those things! I can't take a dump in peace with that going on!

Once more he flips through his magazine and this time he hears a snarl from up above. He looks up and he hears it again.

JIMMY

What the hell....

A long drop of drool spills down on his magazine drizzling down slowly over the pictures. Jimmy cringes, and looks up to see red eyes looking at him through the vents.

Crack!! Smash!! OOF!!

A bumpy faced vampire, lunges from the shaft, and falls right on top of him!!

Jimmy falls to the floor onto his stomach. He tries to get up but his pants around his ankles makes this an impossibility.

He falls to his stomach on the white tile floor, and tries to crawl away. The creature walks slowly behind him. The vampire is hideous, with open red sores over its body, and a long tongue flicking around large fangs.

It hisses at Jimmy, and the sores on its body heave and ooze pus and slime. It stares at him with eyes of hunger.

It reaches out and grabs Jimmy's ankle, biting into it like a sub sandwich.

Jimmy screams and kicks it in the face. The vampire is immobilized for only a minute, but it is turned on by the nasty blood soaked gash on Jimmy's leg. More drool spills from its mouth.

Jimmy braces himself against the wall, trying to stand on his wounded leg, and grabs his gun firing.

INT. WAITING AREA

Rashad, Caryn and the other cops react to the sounds of the gun going off.

Cops start scrambling everywhere with weapons drawn!!

INT. BATHROOM

The vampire leaps into the air, avoiding the shots and lands on Jimmy. It takes his head and rams it into a stall. Jimmy's face is covered in piss soaked water.

The vampire bites into his shoulder, but Jimmy elbows it out of the way and tires to shoot again. The vampire bites into his hand and the gun goes off wildly in all directions. Jimmy screams and drops the gun. He falls to the floor weakened from the battle. He looks at the advancing monster.

JIMMY

Fuck my life!

Jimmy tries one last time to crawl away, shoulder and head bleeding profusely, but the vampire yanks him by the ankles and pulls him out of frame.

The cops burst in with guns drawn, only to see their comrade dead and gone. They begin shooting but the vampire leaps up and bursts through the ceiling to escape.

Suddenly throughout the building more vampires drop from the vents like the scene from "ALIENS". The cops are completely taken by surprise.

It's a full blown attack!!!

Police officers scramble like ants, firing guns and even throwing chairs to defend themselves.

It is of no use. The vampires are simply unbeatable.

A female police officer fires her gun six times to no avail. A vampire picks her up by her neck and starts to squeeze. The officer flails about, kicking and screaming, with her small hands around the large claw gripping her throat.

The vampire squeezes tighter, snarling in her face, until her eyeballs begin to enlarge, like balloons at a birthday party.

It squeezes harder, and the officer's eyes explode out of her sockets! Her eyeless face drops to an angle.

The vampire throws her body to the side like nothing.

Another vampire grabs a male officer by the head, and hurls him face first into a computer monitor. The body of the officer shakes uncontrollably, sparks spitting everywhere.

The monitor explodes!

Rashad is getting animated.

RASHAD

We need to get the hell out of here!

CARYN

Rashad! We can't get these cuffs off.

They can hear gunshots firing off like a war battalion, and the screams of police officers mixed with the shrieks and hissing of the vampires.

A wounded officer comes stumbling in, grabbing his bloodied neck. Caryn screams as he fumbles about, and falls to his knees about half a foot away near Caryn's side.

Rashad notices his belt.

RASHAD

Caryn can you reach his belt?! His keys should be on the belt!

Caryn drops to one knee and strains to reach for the keys.

BACK IN THE STATION

The cops continue to fight, but the vampires keep coming. One officer is thrown very hard against a wall before two vampires are all over him tearing into his body like Sunday dinner. They rip into his chest and legs.

One cop hides behind a desk hands over his ears, too scared to fight. He hears something behind, and turns to see one of the vamps staring evilly in his face. The thing jams its long claw into the cop's mouth. A bulge is seen in his throat.

One cop fires from a shotgun taking two of the vampires off their feet. Not even a second later they are both back standing.

COP

(Terrified)

Oh No.

The vampires lunge towards him with claws outstretched and completely slice off his head. It rolls down the hallway like a sadistic soccer ball.

An officer has a vampire on top of him trying to bite. He smacks it across the face with his fist but it bites into his arm. A fellow officer shoots it off and helps his comrade to his feet.

As they try to escape a vampire has bitten into the neck of a third officer who was firing a gun and this causes him to twist his body around shooting, accidentally killing his fellow officers.

Caryn is still trying to reach the officer's belt.

RASHAD

Come on Caryn!! Keep trying! Damn I hope my brother isn't out there!

Caryn manages to get her hand on the belt and she uses all her strength to pull the body even closer.

She quickly looks through the latches and finally comes up with a set of keys. She proceeds to use every one.

She takes a turn with a fourth key and viola! It turns!

She unlocks her and Rashad's cuffs. Once free, Rashad grabs the cop's gun. The sounds of the attack are beginning to simmer down.

They both stand in one spot looking at the door from which the officer appeared from.

RASHAD

Okay just be cool Caryn. Stay behind me.

Caryn picks up a small canister of pepper spray from the cop's belt.

CARYN

You don't have to tell me twice.

They both ease their way out.

POLICE STATION.

Bodies lie everywhere.

A few are still twitching from the bite wounds. Smoke wafts in the air. Bodies are laid out everywhere. Computer monitors have been shot out. The main lights are out, but emergency lights are on illuminating the building in a dim glow.

Blood is splattered over the walls.

Rashad keeps the gun pointed in front.

RASHAD

(Taking In The Surroundings)

Damn.

CARYN

I need to get to my son Rashad!

RASHAD

Okay. Okay. Just be cool about it.

Something drops to the ground behind them. They both turn around slowly, and are face to face, with one of the creatures. Blood covers its mouth, and flesh hangs lazily from its fangs. It squats on a desk looking at them with predatory eyes.

RASHAD

Shit!!

Rashad aims the gun and fires off about six shots. The bullets tear into the vampire blasting it behind the desk. Caryn and Rashad stare at the spot where the creature was.

CARYN

Is it dead?

RASHAD

I wish I was that lucky.

The creature lunges from behind the desk into the air!!!

Rashad pops off more rounds into its chest!! It crashes into them sending them all to the floor.

It tries to bite Caryn's foot but she pulls out the spray and shoots the spicy mist into its face. The vampire howls. Rashad gets to his feet and kicks it repeatedly in the side.

The creature grabs his foot, and twists him around to his knee.

He back kicks it in the mouth and the monster howls in rage.

The vampire strikes back, by trying to claw him in the face, but it just misses as Rashad jerks out of the way. It quickly rises to its feet, when Caryn quickly lunges a long piece of sharp broken glass into its heart. The vampire wails violently about, as its body shudders uncontrollably and black blood spews forward. It dies hissing at her.

Caryn grabs a gun from the body of a nearby fallen officer. She heads for the door.

RASHAD

Where you going?

CARYN

(Over her shoulder)

To get my baby!!

Rashad follows behind.

INT. HOUSE

Freddie has fallen asleep in his chair. His arm hangs over the side, and he's snoring soundly. The Jeffersons are on the television, and George is no doubt doing his trademark dance.

INT. BEDROOM

Debra is fast asleep in bed looking so peaceful.

INT. BEDROOM

Antoine rolls over in his sleep. A scratching sound is heard from the window. His little eyes open sleepily looking around. The room is still.

He gets out of bed and rubs his eyes as he goes over to the window and pulls back the curtains.

EXT. YARD

Everything seems quiet out and about.

Antoine turns away from the window to go back to bed, but a huge shadow looms suddenly from behind. He stops in his tracks, and turns around slowly.

Through a small opening in the curtain, a vampire is waiting outside his window. One red eye peers through. It growls menacingly at the boy.

Antoine's eyes go wide!

The creature places his hands on the window. Its eyes bore into Antoine's. It slides a claw up and down the glass.

ANTOINE

(Terrified)

On no!!!!

He hauls ass and runs into his grandmother's room.

He shakes her awake.

DEBRA

(Sleepily)

Boy what is wrong with you?

ANTOINE

Grandma! There's a monster by my window!

DEBRA

A what?!

ANTOINE

A monster grandma! It's by my window!

DEBRA

Boy you just dreaming. Go back to sleep.

ANTOINE

No I'm not.....

Antoine takes off running into the living room.

DEBRA

(Calling after him)

Antoine! Boy what you doing?!

Antoine shakes his grandpa awake.

ANTOINE

Grandpa Fred! Grandpa Fred! Wake up!

Freddie comes out of his sleep groggily.

FREDDIE

What? Huh! Boy what you doing?!

ANTOINE

Grandpa there's a monster by my window!!

FREDDIE

Boy you just dreaming.....

Debra comes in the room wrapping herself in a thin robe adorned with flowers.

DEBRA

Boy I told you it was a dream now go back to sleep.

Antoine takes her by the hand and pulls her to follow.

DEBRA

Antoine. What.....

She follows behind as Freddie gets to his feet.

Antoine and Debra rush into the room.

DEBRA

Lord boy what.....

The vampire is still out there and it looks up at her with bright red eyes.

Debra screams like a woman during childbirth, grabs Antoine and exits the room fast.

The vampire smashes through the window.

FREDDIE

Debra! Antoine!

DEBRA

Freddie look out!

Freddie looks up to see the vampire ready to attack!

It picks him up by the neck, and lungs him against a far wall. Freddie's body crashes hard, knocking down photos.

DEBRA

Oh My God Freddie! No!!

The vampire turns its attention to her, and snarls like a beast ready for a meal.

Debra grabs Antoine, and they run into the bedroom bathroom with the thing right on their tails.

INT. BATHROOM

Debra closes the door, right before the monster grabs her robe! It smashes into the door like a demon from hell trying like anything to get inside.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

It elicits an ear piercing scream:

Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee! Eeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

Antoine hops in the tub, and covers his ears, tears streaming down his face, while Debra uses all her power against the door, trying to keep the thing out. It pushes in, and she pushes out. She braces herself against the toilet with her foot. They go back and forth like a weird game.

DEBRA

(Screaming)

GET OUT! GET OUT!!

Its grisly hand smashes through, and grabs her by her robe, ripping the sleeve in shreds. She bites into its arm with her teeth.

The vampire squeals and quickly removes its arm. Debra slams the door, and remains there with her body weight holding it closed. Her chest heaving. All is suddenly silent.

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT

Freddie gets to his feet groggily, right as the vampire comes charging in. It grabs Freddie by the throat, and lifts him off his feet. Freddie struggles in its grasp. A smashing whack from behind sends the monster down releasing Freddie.

It's Debra holding the shower curtain rod. Freddie gets up holding his neck. The vampire is back on its feet ready for Debra.

Freddie picks up a lamp and smashes it in the back of the head. The vampire turns and kicks him right in the chest sending him crashing into the television set.

Boom!! Boom!! Boom!!

The front door is shattered by three large bullets smashing through.

The door is kicked open, and there is Pastor James holding a double barreled shotgun, smoke drifting from its metallic nostrils.

One of the bullets has hit the vampire in the leg. It charges at the pastor, ready for some payback, but he simply shoots it again this time square in the chest. The monster blasts back into the kitchen! The sounds of dishes breaking fill the air.

Debra tends to her husband.

DEBRA

Oh my God Freddie! Are you okay?

Freddie rises to his feet holding his neck.

FREDDIE

Yeah.... I'm okay. Where's the baby?

Right on cue Antoine comes running in. His grandparents hold him tight.

PASTOR JAMES

Well Brother Freddie, Sister Debra. Let's say we get out of here.

EXT. YARD

Everyone is emerging from the house, when the vampire drops down from the tree, onto the pastor's back, knocking him to the ground.

DEBRA

Pastor look out!

Pastor James and the vampire fight furiously!

PASTOR JAMES

Not tonight you won't!

He punches the thing in the face.

This only angers it, and it scratches him across the chest leaving five jagged red marks. Pastor James howls in pain.

Antoine picks up a rock and hauls it hard against the vampire's back.

The vampire turns on him, anger and hate all across its face.

Freddie stands in front of his wife and grandson, ready to lay his life down for them. A clicking sound is heard from behind. The vampire turns and Pastor James has his shotgun right in its chest.

PASTOR JAMES

WELCOME TO GOD!

Boooooooooommmmm!!!

The impact sends the vampire flying against a tree, and impales it on a protruding branch. The branch rips through the back of its chest and explodes through the front.

Black blood pours from its wound, as it struggles to get free. The vampire opens its mouth wide eliciting an soul piercing scream.

ARRRRRRR!

It screams in agony, arms and legs flailing around wildly before it shrivels and dies.

A car comes barreling down the road and screeches to a stop.

Caryn and Rashad both hop out.

ANTOINE

Mama!!!

Antoine runs to his mother. Caryn holds and kisses her son tight.

CARYN

Oh my God!! Baby are you alright? Did you get bitten?!

ANTOINE

(Relaxed)

No. I'm chilling.

Debra has taken a seat on the steps obviously stupefied by what has happened. Caryn rushes to her mother.

CARYN

Mama! You okay?!!

Debra looks up at her and smiles wearily.

DEBRA

(With A Defiance In Her Voice)

Girl ain't nothing wrong with me. The good Lord took care of us tonight. He sent the pastor this way. I don't know what the hell that thing was, but we fixed its ass on 1221 Ellender Street!!

Caryn hugs her mother anyway.

FREDDIE

(To Rashad)

What the hell was this thing? A sasquatch?!

RASHAD

(Seriously)

No sir. A vampire.

FREDDIE

A vampire? Boy those things don't really exist. Not in real life.

RASHAD

(Sadly)

Not this time.

Freddie looks at him.

FREDDIE

You've seen these things?!!

RASHAD

Yes sir! There are more out there. They just took out the police station.

FREDDIE

(Recoiling)

My God!!!

PASTOR JAMES

Look whatever this is almost killed your family. I say we get some place safe so we can get this under control. God is the only thing that will help us tonight.

(He hands Freddie a hand gun)

Brother Freddie are you okay holding that weapon?

FREDDIE

This isn't the first time for me.

Some of the neighbors have come from their homes to see what all the fuss is about.

Caryn, Debra, and Antoine come over.

CARYN

What do we do now?

The people are abuzz with questions.

NEIGHBOR

(Irate)

What the hell is going on?!!

Rashad faces the small crowd of onlookers.

RASHAD

There are vampires here! I know this sounds crazy but it's true! They took out the whole police force. Everybody just go back home and stay there! Don't leave your houses!

ANOTHER NEIGHBOR

Aw man that's a damn lie!!

FREDDIE

This ain't no lie! This thing was in my damn hose! It almost killed me and my family!!

A beat.

The neighbors look at the headless body on the tree. They realize there is some danger. They all inch their way back from the carnage talking amongst themselves.

RASHAD

(To Caryn)

I got to find my brother.

CARYN

Good Idea.

Freddie cocks his gun.

EXT. POLICE STATION

The cops, who were not in the station, have arrived back at headquarters, and are shocked at what they see. Donald looks around in awe at the scale of destruction.

DONALD

(Deflated)

Jesus Christ!

INT. BOSS PLAYAZ NIGHT CLUB

A local rap group named Causing Confusion is on stage. Three guys in white tank tops, with colorful shirts around them.

Baggy jeans. Sunglasses. Thug personas in full effect. They work the crowd, giving the people a good show.

The club has two bars, one upstairs and one downstairs, that are crowded with people. The stage is in the middle of the club, and beefy bouncers do what they can to keep it all under control. The crowd, is a mixed bunch, of young, black and white twenty something folks who all love the culture of hip hop.

The atmosphere is pumping with energy.

INT. CLUB

The bartenders hustle about, trying to fill in the drink orders, while customers wave money lazily in the air. The two bartenders, one guy, the other a woman keep up smiles trying to keep the patrons happy.

FEMALE BARTENDER

(To Guy)

Hey can you take out the trash real quick?

GUY BARTENDER

Yeah sure.

He wipes his hands, and wraps the bag up pulling it from the can. He heads out the back.

EXT. BACK ALLEY

The bartender steps outside and dumps the bag. He quickly lights up a cigarette, and leans against the wall, as if his fellow worker isn't going through a war.

He hears footsteps approaching and turns to his right to see Sylvia walking towards him.

He smiles, taking in her amazing beauty.

She stops and places her hands on her hips, looking him up and down like he's the hottest date a girl could ask for.

SYLVIA

You got an extra one for me?

He nods politely and hands her a cigarette.

He lights it for her as well, taking in her mysterious eyes as they stare at him through the flame.

Sylvia exhales the smoke slowly.

SYLVIA

(In A Slow Sexy Voice)

Thank you. You're so nice. My friends and I are having trouble getting in. You think you can help us out?

The bartender smiles and nods.

CLUB

Another bartender has come over to help the first girl out.

NEW BARTENDER

Where's Jeff?

FEMALE BARTENDER

I don't know. He's probably back there playing with himself like always.

Causing Confusion are still in the middle of their set. A girl in the audience, who's dressed pretty sexy, is trying to get the attention of one of the rappers.

She's hopping up and down, waving for him to come over. He sees this and smiles.

RAPPER

Damn looks like I got a fan!! How you doing baby?!

The girl screams out that she is doing okay, and how sexy he is.

Some of the other girls look at her with disgust, as the rapper comes over in all of his cocky glory.

RAPPER

(To The DJ)

Yo! Kill The Music Real Quick!

(To The Girl)

Damn! You look good in that red dress ma!

GIRL

Thank you!! You look good too baby!!!

The other rappers on stage are chuckling off to the side, obviously used to this sort of thing.

RAPPER

Where yo man at?

GIRL

Who cares! He might be watching Family Guy in his boxers. Some people laugh at her.

RAPPER

I guess you need a new one huh? Somebody that always pays attention to you.

GIRL

I sure do. You wanna be my man? Treat me like a princess.

RAPPER

I don't know ma. Let me get a kiss on the cheek and I'll think about it.

GIRL

Come get it then.

The rapper bends down to get a kiss from the girl, when suddenly a disfigured, clawed hand comes from nowhere and grabs him by the face.

The girl screams bloody murder!

It's one of the vampires!

It digs its claws into the rapper's face, and rips off the skin, leaving a blood filled skull with chatter teeth, in its wake.

The vampires attack as people start stampeding in every direction to get away. A vampire picks up one guy and hurls him against a small crowd of people.

A muscular guy, who was playing pool before things went haywire, swings the pool stick at a vampire, hitting it on the arm.

The creature yanks the stick from him, and jams it into his mouth. A red circle appears around his lips, before the vampire claws him across the face, and bites into his neck.

People from the upstairs section are falling over the banister landing on the hard floor at awkward angles. A woman is hanging from the railing screaming, too afraid to let go, when she is suddenly pulled upwards by a vampire that proceeds to feast on her.

The remaining rap groups members push people to the side to try and get away. A vampire grabs one of the men, throws him to the floor and crushes his head with its foot.

People are thrown against windows. Chairs and tables are torn apart. The exits are full with bodies trying to escape.

Vampires flash their teeth tearing into arms, necks, legs and in one case a torso. A fire breaks out in the back of the club and begins to fill the building.

EXT. STREET

People are running like cattle escaping lions from the club. The fire rages behind them.

Police cars come barreling down the street, and officers emerge from cars with guns in hand.

Donald is out on the street with a twelve gauge shotgun.

He cocks the weapon like a sheriff in an old western and starts firing.

DONALD

(To a fellow officer)

Get the state police out here!! The fucking Army!! Anybody!!

The officer nods and calls in on the radio!

Caryn, Rashad, her parents and Antoine are coming up the street slowly. They stop upon seeing the carnage.

DEBRA

Oh my Lord!!

Caryn and Rashad exchange looks.

The three vampires bolt from the club, and land in the street exposing themselves to the rapid gunfire.

DONALD

What the hell is keeping them up?!

FELLOW OFFICER

I don't know but we might as well be shooting water guns!

Through the ensuing melee a shadowy figure is walking calmly down the middle part of the street.

It's Sylvia!!!

A line of blood is on her lip and she licks it off slowly.

She's wearing sunglasses and a smug smiles on her face.

The cops stop shooting once they see her, and the vampires immediately step behind her, in accordance with her leadership.

She pauses, and with her hands on both hips looks over the town.

People are frightened and the cops are at a standstill. Sylvia jumps up on a car and looks menacingly at everyone.

SYLVIA

(To Her Gruesome Crew)

Kill everything you see!! Phillip!!! Mama has called you!!!!

A huge figure rounds a dark corner. It walks slowly into the light, and we see it's Phillip! The guy from the bar earlier in the story.

He looks like some kind of hideous animal. He's walking on his hind legs and a long tail flaps back and forth with a small set of teeth on the end.

His body is covered in sweaty hair much like the other monsters, but he has the face of a deformed man, and his teeth gleam sharply in the lights.

He roars and it's the most awful thing you could hear.

The cops are thunderstruck.

ANTOINE

(Scared)

Mama. What is that?

CARYN

(Equally scared)

I don't know baby.

The creature walks over to Sylvia and gets on all fours. A few remains of the clothes that Phillip was wearing, lay threadbare on its body. He has become her pet.

Sylvia gently pats the top of its head.

SYLVIA

Good boy. Now make Mama proud. Sic em!!!!

The animal, along with the other vampires, attack the cops! The guns come roaring again!

Police officers armed with machine guns, shotguns and small assault weapons do their best to fend off the attack.

The animal swings its powerful tail, and swipes one cop in the face spewing blood. It jumps on top on his body and tears into him.

A vampire dodges some bullets from an officer, and they instead hit the engine of a car which make it explode!!

One officer is jumped from behind by a vampire and accidentally shoots a fellow officer in the back.

Sylvia lunges from her position, and grabs a woman from the club, by the neck. She feeds on shoulder aggressively holding her from escaping.

SYLVIA

Keep still bitch!!

She continues to feast.

FREDDIE

(Breathless)

Good God! The world is ending.

Rashad looks out just in time to see his brother being attacked by a vampire.

RASHAD

Donald!!!!

He exits quickly from the car and runs to his brother's aide. Freddie gets out as well holding his gun.

CARYN

Rashad!!! Antoine stay here with grandma!!

Caryn gets out of the car, and races over to help.

A vampire swipes its arm in the air to attack Caryn, but she simply stops, drops, and rolls out of its grasp.

Donald has a wound across his chest. The vampire stands over him, blood dripping from its mouth, ready to bite again. Donald fumbles with his gun trying to reload it. The vampire is hit from behind by Rashad! He hits it over and over again, until it falls. He helps his brother to his feet.

DONALD

(Weakly)

Man.... You think we will.... Make it to Mama's on Sunday?

RASHAD

(Laughing lightly)

Anything is possible Bro.

Caryn makes it over, and they both get Donald to a safe spot.

An officer is on the ground, about to be torn to pieces by a monster, when its suddenly lifted off its feet by a blast from behind.

It's Pastor James. He fires off more rounds, tearing into the creatures with expertise.

PASTOR JAMES

BACK TO HELL YOU DEMONS!!

A vampire rises into the air, like a missile from a military weapon, to attack but the pastor fires a clean shot into its face tearing off a piece of its cheek.

Freddie is by the car, blasting away, when suddenly he is grabbed from behind, and thrown against a brick wall. His crumbles from the hit.

IT'S SYLVIA!!

With amazing power, she rips off the door to the car and sticks her head in.

SYLVIA

(In A Terrifying Voice)

Hello Debra! Antoine!

DEBRA

(Scared Senseless)

Antoine run!!

The little boy bolts from the car on the other side. Sylvia grabs Debra by the neck, and pulls her from the vehicle lifting her body off the ground.

Caryn and Rashad get Donald to a safe spot as the terror all around continues.

Sylvia growls lightly as Debra struggles in her grasp.

SYLVIA

Where is that bitch you call a daughter?!!!

VOICE FROM BEHIND

Right here.

Sylvia turns and it's Caryn holding a gun. She fires, and the impact hoists Sylvia off her feet, about fifteen feet into the air, smashing into a nearby car shattering the front windows. Debra drops to the ground trying to catch her breath as Freddie begins to come around. Poor guy has had a rough night.

CARYN

Mama! Daddy!! You okay!

FREDDIE

Hell no! My damn back is killing me!!

Caryn looks at the spot where Sylvia landed....

She's gone!!

She looks around the car. So is Antoine!!!

Caryn takes off running like a sprinter in a race.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE

The store is eerily quiet. Antoine is hiding near a clothes display under a table of shirts. The poor kid is trembling. Sylvia is calmly walking the aisles looking for him. She tosses things around anticipating seeing his terrified face.

The look on her face is of playful, yet intimidating force.

SYLVIA

Antoinnnnnnnneeeee!! Where are you?

Antoine is trembles upon hearing her voice.

SYLVIA

Come play with me Antoine!!

(With A Scary Rage)

So I can rip your spine out you little bastard!!

Caryn enters the store looking everywhere.

Most of it is in decent shape, except for the shot out windows, no doubt due to the cops and their furious fight.

CARYN

Antoine!!!! Baby it's Mama!!

Sylvia turns when she hears Caryn's voice.

Antoine rises slowly when he hears his mother.

A Beat.

ANTOINE

(Relieved)

Mama!

Sylvia turns her head again, and now she knows exactly where he is.

CARYN

Antoine I'm here honey!!

Antoine begins walking down the aisle following his mother's voice.

ANTOINE

Mama!?

Sylvia rounds the corner behind him and he stops. He turns and cries out once he sees her.

Antoine runs.

Caryn hears this and heads in the direction of the sounds.

Antoine runs through the clothing department, with Sylvia hot on his trail knocking down shirts and jackets everywhere.

Clothes fly up in the air, like a windmill, during the chase.

Sylvia leaps into the air, fangs baring, and grabs him by the ankle. She pulls him to the ground and he tries to kick back.

Sylvia pulls him closer to her, ready to bite into his leg, when Caryn shoots her again. She flies back with force.

Antoine gets to his feet and runs to his mother.

CARYN

Baby you okay!!

Antoine nods, too scared to actually say anything. Sylvia gets to her feet.

Caryn aims and tries to shoot again but its empty.

She drops the gun. She gets in front of Antoine ready for whatever Sylvia brings.

Sylvia just laughs.

SYLVIA

(Taunting Her)

You think it's that easy Caryn? You think this will make me stop? I'll chew on him for a week. Your parents. Even Rashad.

You took away my girls and now I'll take away your life!!

Maybe not tonight, but I guarantee it won't be long. No matter where you go Caryn... I'll find you!! I will make you suffer until you wish you were dead!

Sylvia runs past them and exits the store.

ANTOINE

Mama will that woman hurt us?

CARYN

(With defiance)

I'll be damned if she does!

She holds her son close.

STREET

The police officers have circled a vampire and are firing away. Pieces of its flesh fly off like embers from a fire. The vampire roars out in rage. One of the cops looks up and shoots down the wires of a power line.

It falls and lands directly on top of the vamp sizzling it in blue sparks.

It shakes uncontrollably and suddenly explodes, emitting black blood everywhere.

Now besides Sylvia and her pet there are only two vampires left.

State trooper cars come rolling in from all sides. The officers emerge from the vehicles, armed like the military.

One of the vampires sneaks up on an unsuspecting officer, and is about to strike, when suddenly it is grabbed from behind by Rashad holding a metal chain. He wraps it around the thing's neck strangling it. They get into a furious struggle.

The vampire howls and flips Rashad on his back. A shot from Pastor James, into the shoulder, diverts the vampire's attention.

Rashad gets to his feet, and stabs it through the heart, with a long metal spear that has a jagged edge. The vampire raises its face to the sky, and screams in absolute anguish. It tries to claw Rashad across his face, but the young man ducks every attempted blow.

The vampire grabs the pipe trying to pull it out, but its time has come.

It begins to shrivel into a heap of black bloodied mess. Rashad drops the pipe and it clangs on the cement.

PASTOR JAMES

God will bless you for that young brother!

RASHAD

(Fatigued But With A Smile)

I would appreciate it pastor.

Pastor James pats him on the back.

Caryn and Antoine reaches her parents.

Sylvia is on a roof top overlooking the carnage.

She hisses in anger as her creatures are being defeated.

SYLVIA

(To Her pet)

Home!!

The creature flips its tail once more, and runs off, Caryn hears Sylvia's voice, and looks up. They make eye contact, and Sylvia winks before she heads off.

CARYN

(To her parents)

Take Antoine! Get him to a safe place. Stay with the police!!

Caryn picks up a splintered piece of wood and a gun.

ANTOINE

(Pleading)

Mama please don't go.

Caryn looks at her son. She squats down in front of him.

CARYN

Baby, mama has to do this. That woman is bad and if I don't find her she will hurt us. Do you understand?

Antoine nods his head.

She kisses him.

RASHAD

I'm going with you.

Rashad starts to grab some things as well.

They both get in the car. As they pull away Antoine waves to his mother. She waves back with tears in her eyes.

Pastor James comes up.

FREDDIE

Well Pastor I don't think you're going to have any trouble getting people to come to service this Sunday.

The pastor smiles and nods.

PASTOR JAMES

Just another test from the Almighty Brother Freddie.

INT. CAR NIGHT

Rashad drives, while Caryn sharpens the wood with a pocket knife. She checks the bullets in the gun. He looks over at her with concern.

Caryn blows the sharpened tip of the weapon off for particles.

CARYN

Good.

RASHAD

You sure you want to do this?

CARYN

I have no choice. I have to protect my family.

RASHAD

(Exhaling)

Man this has been the worst night of my life.

CARYN

For me it's been the second worst night.

Rashad looks at her.

RASHAD

The second? When was the first?

CARYN

The night Antoine's father died. His name was Omar. We were high school sweethearts. He had a weak heart, like that basketball player Hank Gathers. Omar was a good guy, but one night he keeled over at home, and he was in the hospital for two days before he passed. I remember that night. It was raining, coming down, like the storm of the century. Antoine was only two at the time. I went into Omar's room, and he looked sickly. I held his hand, and he told me to always take care of our son. He looked right into my eyes and died. God! I cried my soul out, for days, and days afterwards. We were going to get married one day. That was the worst night of my life. Ever since then I've just been looking out for my son.

Rashad looks over at her. They make eye contact and she smiles softly.

EXT. HOUSE NIGHT

They pull up to the house where everything all started. They carefully exit the vehicle looking around. It somehow looks even more eerie than before.

RASHAD

She could be anywhere in there.

CARYN

(Determined)

I'll find her.

They approach the house and slowly open the door. The house looks a little darker and more creepy. It definitely is not the festive atmosphere from earlier. Rashad and Caryn look around carefully taking in their surroundings.

A noise is heard from the basement.

CARYN

Down there!

They open the door to the basement and enter.

INT. BASEMENT

Caryn and Rashad walk in. Rashad clicks on the light and they notice the opened wooden boxes.

Something falls behind startling them both, and when they both turn around, it's just a mouse crawling along a shelf.

They look around the basement. Caryn opens a drawer and pulls out newspaper clippings.

They read:

NOV. 14, 1962

"KKK MEMBERS TORN TO SHREDS!"

JAN. 12, 1965

"WOMAN'S NECK RIPPED OPEN"

APRIL. 13, 1973

SIX BODIES FOUND COMPLETELY DRAINED OF BLOOD!"

MAY. 15, 1979

MAN CLAIMS HE SAW FLYING WOMAN WITH LONG TEETH"

OCT. 8, 1948

TWO MEN WITH RIPPED NECKS FOUND ON LOUISIANA BAYOU"

The clippings are endless. Rashad comes over and looks through them.

His eyes widen at the stories he's reading.

CARYN

Looks like they've been around for a long time.

RASHAD

And this is just another stop.

(He flips open the pages)

They've hit just about every city and town around. It seems like they don't have a specific victim. Just anybody that tickles their fancy.

Rashad holds up a picture of Sylvia wearing flapper clothing posing with a guy in front of a night club. Monica and Tatyana are in the background. It's a little worn torn but the date under it says...

HARLEM. 1926

He hands it to Caryn.

RASHAD

They're older than we think.

CARYN

Wow.

Caryn tosses the photos to the side.

They hear a noise outside. They rush out into the living room.

RASHAD

What was that?

The last vampire from the original pack of five burst out from behind!! It claws the air trying to tear them to pieces. Caryn and Rashad hit furiously with their wooden weapons.

It tries to unsuccessfully defend itself, but the blows are too much.

Rashad whacks it upside the head sending it to the ground. Caryn pulls out the gun and shoots it twice in the chest near the heart area. Rashad stabs it through the heart with the wooden stake. It dies immediately.

CARYN

Well there's only one left. I'll take upstairs. You look around down here.

Caryn ascends the creaking stairs carefully.

Rashad looks around downstairs. He walks down a long hallway on the other side of the house.

Nothing. His eyes scan around carefully. The moonlight beams through a nearby window. Suddenly the demonic animal that was once Phillip comes from nowhere, and crashes Rashad into a far room.

UPSTAIRS

Caryn is easing down the upstairs hallway when a figure slowly rounds the corner. It's Chantel from earlier in the story. She's now a full vampire. She has pasty colored skin, black rings around her eyes, and a blood stain around her mouth.

She growls at Caryn with eyes that want to rip her in half.

Sylvia turns the corner as well with a bite mark on her arm. She holds her arm up to the vampire who proceeds to bite and take blood. Sylvia's eyes roll in her head and she licks her lips.

She looks over at Caryn.

SYLVIA

(Softly)

I've been waiting on you. Would you like a taste as well? I can be very nutritious.

CARYN

Go to hell!

SYLVIA

Caryn don't do this. Join me! You have a spirit about you that I need on my team. We can be great together. I need you to help my build a new pack.

CARYN

Never!!

The other vampire snarls at Caryn, as if she is half angry at her responses, and half jealous at Sylvia paying her any attention.

Sylvia snickers to herself. She places her finger playfully in her mouth.

SYLVIA

My new friend doesn't like you. She thinks you are very rude.

CARYN

(Fired Up)

Then tell the bitch to make a move!

The vampire attacks! Caryn grabs her by the shoulders, sticks her knee in its chest, and flips it over her body crashing to the floor.

She flips over herself, and stabs it in the chest with her wooden stake. The vampire hisses and dies.

Caryn looks up and Sylvia is gone.

INT. ROOM

The demonic dog and Rashad battle it out. It swings its tail around, narrowly missing him with each stroke. The small set of teeth at the end of the tail chomp at every chance narrowly missing Rashad.

Rashad moves from side to side to avoid the wrath of this thing. The tail crashes into the walls leaving ripped marks. It snaps its huge snout trying to bite Rashad in half. He smacks it back and forth across the face. The animal roars in pain and anger.

UPSTAIRS

Caryn peers slowly around the corner of a bedroom and enters. She looks around gripping her gun, and wooden stake drenched with fresh black blood looking for Sylvia.

The bedroom is still and serene. No sense of danger at all.

She walks further in taking the ambiance of the room. Candles are lit all around. The bed has been made up as if no one has ever slept in it.

She turns around, and there is Sylvia right there behind her. Caryn jumps in surprise, and raises her gun to shoot. Sylvia knocks the weapons from her hands easily. She grabs Caryn by the neck and picks her up. She flips her on the bed and jumps on top of her body.

Caryn tries to fight her back but Sylvia just holds her arms down.

She leans down in her face.

Soft music comes up.

SYLVIA

(In a very soft voice)

Shhhhh!! Stop it. Stop it. Stop fighting me. Be a good girl.

Something about Sylvia's voice makes Caryn stop fighting her. Sylvia sticks out a long nail on her right forefinger and slides it down Caryn's face slowly.

She's seducing her.

Caryn is suddenly under her spell and unable to fight back.

SYLVIA

(In A Soothing Voice)

Stop fighting me Caryn. I don't want to kill you. I want you with me. I want you to control the night with me. We can be the baddest bitches out there! Become my new princess....

She slides her claw down Caryn's body. Caryn closes her eyes becoming lost in Sylvia's plan.

SYLVIA

(Cont'd)

You don't have to do this. I forgive you for tonight. Help me build a new family. You and me baby. Together at the top. You can go anywhere with me. Do anything. You will always be young. Always be strong. You can live forever.

Sylvia nuzzles in her neckline. Her lips become very close to Caryn's.

SYLVIA

We can share a bed during the day and at night..... We feast. I need you Caryn. I want you Caryn.

Sylvia rubs her hands down her body. Caryn opens her eyes and, looks into hers. She places her hand on the back of Sylvia's head and pulls her closer.

SYLVIA

That's it. Give in to me.

Sylvia opens her mouth for a kiss. Caryn is almost there but she suddenly comes to her senses.

Her eyes flicker at the realization. She hauls off and gives Sylvia a vicious punch right in her face. Sylvia falls off to the side, and Caryn pushes her roughly off to get to her feet.

EXT. SKYLINE

The orange glows of another day is on the horizon. The sky is turning into a very light blue as the sun very slowly begins to come up to say hello to the world.

INT. ROOM

Rashad crashes into a far wall. The monster lunges to bite, but he ducks away just in time to avoid a fatal blow. The tail swings again smashing him on the shoulder.

RASHAD

Ahhhhh!!!!

The blow leaves a bloody mark. Rashad goes to his knee weakened by the hit.

The creature tries to hit him again with its tail but Rashad ducks his head in time to avoid being smashed to death.

INT. BEDROOM MORNING

Caryn grabs her gun and shoots at Sylvia but the gun is empty. She drops it to the floor, and looks helplessly at Sylvia, who comes around and punches her right in the stomach. She falls to her knees coughing.

SYLVIA

(Enraged)

Stupid bitch!! I can give you power!! I can give you immortality!! I can make any man you want drop to his knees to serve you and you reject me?! You don't turn down the winning team!

Caryn grabs the wooden stake and tries to stab Sylvia but she takes it and breaks it in half tossing it out of the room. The pieces fall down the hallway.

She begins punching and smacking Caryn around. She pushes her up against the wall in the hallway and throws her to the floor. She starts kicking her in the side.

ROOM

The monster hauls up on its hind legs to kill Rashad. He grabs his wooden stake, and with as much power as he can, he thrusts it into the heart of the thing. Its scaly underbelly is punctured and black, greenish blood oozes out. The thing roars out in pain, and smacks Rashad against the face one good time.

It rams back and forth against the walls of the room in glorious agony, and starts to melt away. The floor is covered with gore and slime.

As it succumbs to its wound the old human face of Phillip looms out one last time looking appreciative to be released of this prison.

Rashad is on the ground completely disoriented.

HALLWAY

Sylvia continues to kick Caryn in the side. She cries out in pain trying desperately to get up, but the kicks just send her back to the floor.

SYLVIA

(Determined To Break Her)

You think you too good for me?! Is that it?! That's why I killed your friends! They were fucking weak!!!

Sylvia has transformed into a vampire.

SYLVIA

(Amused)

Especially Dana! I had fun watching her die! She died like a good little doggie.

Caryn looks up at her and with absolute rage gets to her feet and returns some punches to Sylvia. She laughs and smacks her again.

Caryn spins and kicks Sylvia in her chest which momentarily weakens her. She notices a piece of the stake on the ground and scoops it up fast.

She stabs Sylvia in the shoulder who cries out. She pushes Caryn towards the balcony of the stairs and Caryn grabs her by the shirt as they both go over and crash to the ground below with Sylvia on the bottom. Caryn lands hard on her side and winces.

She rolls on her back and looks up at the ceiling. Blue light is fading in.

Although the windows are covered in black curtains, one can tell the dawn has arrived.

Caryn tries to get to her feet when a hand grabs her.

SYLVIA

Where you going Caryn!?

Caryn tries to move but the grip is strong. Sylvia opens her mouth baring her fangs ready to bite. She pulls Caryn closer to her. The wooden splinter has fallen from Sylvia's shoulder. Caryn grabs it.

SYLVIA

Too bad Caryn. I wanted to play with you!

Caryn faces her. She looks into her eyes with defiance.

CARYN

Baby trust me. You couldn't handle it!

She stabs Sylvia in the wrist with the object. Sylvia roars in anger. Caryn quickly get to her feet, grabs the curtain and rips it down!!

Sunlight pours in, and catches Sylvia head on like a blast from the Almighty.

SYLVIA

Nooooooooo!!!!!!!

Caryn grabs the curtains of another window, and the sunlight hits Sylvia from another angle.

She begins burning up and sparks blast from her body like mosquitoes. The house begins trembling. Pictures fall from the wall. The windows begin rattling violently.

Caryn falls down from the vibrations.

Sylvia falls to one knee, as she begins to transform through all of her fiery glory, into an old woman. Her flesh is skewering! Her body is slowly bursting into flames.

SYLVIA

(Dying Cries)

Ahhhhhh!!! Carynnnnnn!!! No!!!!!!!

Caryn tries to get her balance when suddenly she is pulled to her feet. It's Rashad!! They both throw open the front door, and race out together, as Sylvia and half of the bottom part of the house, explodes into a huge blast that resounds like an atomic blast!!

Caryn and Rashad both hit the dirt face first as the explosion knocks them down.

Blue flames emit from the house and the explosion is tremendous. Fire curls into the sky like a red and orange plume.

Caryn and Rashad both bloodied, dirty, tired and grateful to still be living, look back at the house and rise slowly to their feet.

Rashad winces from the wound of his shoulder.

RASHAD

I guess we won.

CARYN

I guess so.

They look at each other and hug.

RASHAD

You still wanna go bowling?

Caryn laughs.

CARYN

Boy you are not ready for me!

RASHAD

Oh you think so? Just because you kill a few vampires don't mean you tough.

CARYN

Okay a hard head makes a soft ass.

A figure appears from around the house. Caryn notices it.

CARYN

Rashad! Look!

He turns to see what she is looking at. Whatever it is walks slowly towards them and as it gets more into the sunlight they both realize who it is.

It's Dana! Alive and messed up but breathing.

DANA

Damn I'm tired!

Caryn is overjoyed. She hugs her friend tightly.

CARYN

Girl I thought you were dead!!

DANA

Shit me too. I just took a long ass nap. All I know is BJ
better have the tub ready for me.

Caryn and Rashad laugh. Police sirens are heard in the
background.

RASHAD

Just in time.

CARYN

I hope my mama still got those leftovers.

DANA

I hope I get the rest of the day off. I know we were drinking
last night but please tell me what I saw wasn't real.

Caryn and Rashad look at her and shrug.

DANA

I'm going to need more weed.

They all laugh.

INT. HOUSE MORNING

As the remains of the explosion sizzle, the bathroom door
opens, and Nancy walks out slowly, obviously hung over. She
looks around at the destruction.

NANCY

Hey!! Anybody wanna go to IHOP??

CUT TO BLACK

THE END

