

THE PROJECT  
By  
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FADE IN:

EXT. JAMES RAINE'S HOUSE-NIGHT

The full moon transforms into-

A burning tip of a cigarette. The man smoking it is-

HARRY HENDERSON, black, trying too hard to look like Columbo.

Police tape crisscrosses the front lawn of a spooky Victorian two-story house next to dark, creepy woods.

Henderson sighs, tosses his cigarette before he enters the house.

INT. JAMES RAINE'S HOUSE-LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

The living room, once expensively furnished, now completely trashed.

Henderson picks up a picture of JAMES RAINE, a wispy educated man with dusty hair and bright green eyes, late 30s. He kisses his wife DIANA, a raven-haired beauty in her 30s under an oak tree.

DETECTIVE ANNETTE STONE an attractive woman with a flint edge about her grabs the picture from Henderson.

DETECTIVE STONE

Hey fucker! Get away from the evidence.

Henderson flashes his badge.

HENDERSON

FBI. Working this case.

DETECTIVE STONE

Sorry about that. Annette Stone.

HENDERSON

Harry Henderson. No Bigfoot jokes please.

DETECTIVE STONE

What?

HENDERSON

Never mind. Where's the body?

INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT

Diana lies with one arm cuffed to her bed in a pool of blood in her underwear, her throat slashed, a pile of ripped clothes next to the bed.

The bedroom window is smashed open as well as the front door.

Henderson looks closer at Diana's glazed eyes.

DETECTIVE STONE

You should see the kid's room. Gruesome. Never seen anything like it. Not in this town anyway.

HENDERSON

Where's the husband?

DETECTIVE STONE

James Raine? Haven't heard from him. The arriving officers saw someone leap out of that window and run off into the woods.

Henderson looks out the window to the sheer twenty-foot drop to the cement patio. He notices large clumps of bloody fur stuck to the broken frame.

HENDERSON

Who are you?

INT. BANQUET HALL-EARLIER THAT NIGHT

The crème de la crème of society laugh at SIGMUND ROYODT, the CEO of Eisenhower Medical Research. A sign at the front reads, "Eisenhower Medical Research Awards Ceremony."

ROYODT

I want to thank all you esteemed colleagues for coming here. Now the moment many of you have been waiting for, my friend the newly appointed head of the Abnormal Diseases Division, James Raine.

Everybody claps but James does not appear. Royodt sees an empty chair at one of the tables.

Royodt turns to HENRY SUPRENE, James' lab assistant.

ROYODT

Find him.

Henry sees an empty chair next to James'.

HENRY

I think I know where he is.

INT. COAT CLOSET

James has sex with a dark-haired woman on a pile of coats. The woman's face is not seen.

Henry watches a moment, enjoying it, then clears his throat. James stops.

JAMES

Is he finished already?

HENRY

You've got society's finest waiting for your honeyed words.

JAMES

Thought I had another half hour.

HENRY

He did the short speech. Hey Diana.

Diana peeks over James' shoulder.

DIANA

Hi. Henry.

HENRY

The celebration usually happens after  
the celebration.

DIANA

We were blowing off some...tension.  
It's been a long time.

HENRY

I bet.

JAMES

(to Diana)

I guess we'd better go.

DIANA

You think?

JAMES

They came here to see me. Better not  
disappoint.

INT. JAMES' HOUSE-HALLWAY (PRESENT)

Henderson and Detective Stone study two rough arrows  
drawn in blood. LAB TECHS take samples.

One points to the murder scene. The other points to a  
closed door crossed with police tape.

HENDERSON

What was the husband?

DETECTIVE STONE

Medical research. Diseases or some shit.  
Obviously well off. Why?

HENDERSON

Trying to get in the man's head.

Stone scoffs in derision.

Henderson studies some scratches at the base of the  
closed door. He pulls out a bloody fingernail, puts it  
in a bag. A COP yells up the stairs.

COP

You gotta see this.

INT. BASEMENT

An average basement: toolboxes, workbench except for a large metal cage in the middle of the room. With four manacles with dried blood on them.

DETECTIVE STONE

Ever see anything like this?

HENDERSON

No.

INT. BANQUET HALL-FLASHBACK

James and Diana make their way through the admiring crowd.

A drunken Royodt waves James over.

JAMES

I'll be right back.

ROYODT

Well we did it *friend*.

There's an edge to Royodt's that's hard to ignore.

JAMES

We sure did.

Across the room Diana notices a silver-haired GENTLEMAN with the same green eyes as James.

He carries a wooden wolf's head cane but is light on his feet as he walks out the door. She follows.

Royodt pulls James closer.

ROYODT

Don't do again.

JAMES

What?

MR. ZACH an older man of flamboyant wealth watches James and Royodt. He stands with his BODYGUARDS, an identically androgynous pale MAN and a WOMAN at each arm.

SENATOR JONES, a man in his 40s (but looks younger) with a permanent shit-eating grin presses flesh while his massive pale bodyguard TONY stands nearby. He also has an interest in Royodt and James' conversation.

ROYODT  
(whisper)

You're not yet on top here. I can knock you back down to lab assistant-

James tries to calm him down.

JAMES  
You're drunk-

ROYODT  
I'm not. I just have to tolerate you.

JAMES  
If this is about the Project...  
It wasn't just me, it was all of us.

Senator Jones and Mr. Zach slide up next to them. Their joviality is practiced and false.

SENATOR JONES  
I think Dr. Royodt has had a little too much.

MR. ZACH  
Or not enough.

ROYODT  
I'm fine.

SENATOR JONES  
Let's give Dr. Raine his night. He's earned it.

They pose for pictures. Royodt grabs James.

ROYODT

He's earned it, all right. Enjoy it.  
ENJOY IT!

The guests look at them surprised. Senator Jones waves them off. Royodt whispers in James' ear.

ROYODT

I'll never forgive what you took from me.  
Monster.

Senator Jones and Mr. Zach casually drag Royodt away, leaving James shaken.

INT. BASEMENT-PRESENT

Henderson checks for fingerprints on one of the bloody cuffs. There's another clump of fur.

EXT. BALCONY-NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Diana keeps her distance. BOLTE (the grey-haired man) puffs at his cigar as he leans casually against the rail.

He has the air of someone you do not mess with and yet-

DIANA

What are you doing here?

BOLTE

I heard the boy was having a reward, had to support him. Ravishing dress by the way. I can still smell his misguided stench in you.

DIANA

What do you want?

BOLTE

Kyle.

DIANA

You already have Kyle.

BOLTE

That's because the boy couldn't handle his paternal duties.

DIANA

Stop calling him that.

BOLTE

(quiet intensity)

He shirked his responsibilities to his race, his people, for you but not his son. He gave us your son.

Diana holds her ground.

DIANA

How is Kyle?

BOLTE

Good. He's never blamed you for abandoning him.

DIANA

I never-

BOLTE

I know. James has a knack for getting his way. Your exposure to our kind has been limited.

He sniffs her neck a little too closely. Diana pushes him away but he stays close to her.

DIANA

I want you to leave. Now.

BOLTE

Not before my gift.

DIANA

What?

BOLTE

Kyle. I'm giving him back.

Diana holds back tears.

DIANA

Why?

BOLTE

He needs to accept the world he came from.  
He needs his family. I've done all I could.

DIANA

When?

BOLTE

Later tonight. Don't tell James. Let's keep  
it a surprise.

Bolte touches her face almost close enough to kiss. But then-

JAMES

Diana?

Diana looks around. Bolte has vanished. James walks up to her.

JAMES

What're you doing out here?

DIANA

Just getting some air.

James sniffs the air.

JAMES

Was someone with you?

DIANA

No. Let's go home.

James sees Bolte's smoldering cigar on the balcony as he leaves.

EXT. JAMES RAINE'S HOUSE-NIGHT (PRESENT)

Henderson lights a cigarette as he studies the woods. He offers  
one to Detective Stone.

DETECTIVE STONE

I quit.

HENDERSON

Good luck with a case like this. Why are  
my first cases are always weird?

DETECTIVE STONE

Weird is relative.

In the shadows of the woods green eyes glow as they watch the two detectives.

DETECTIVE STONE

Let's get breakfast.

HENDERSON

I'd rather investigate the scene while it's still hot.

DETECTIVE STONE

You're one of those. This should be fun.

HENDERSON

What?

Something bursts through the woods (only glimpses of fur, teeth, wolfish snout) and bounds towards the detectives.

Detective Stone whips out her gun but is knocked aside by a furry paw.

Henderson screams, a look of terror on his face-

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE-FLASHBACK

DANNY, James' huge German shepherd, barks loudly at an unseen presence.

INT. JAMES' HOUSE-BEDROOM

Diana stirs.

DIANA

Danny's barking.

James groans. The telephone RINGS. James answers it.

JAMES

Hello?

KYLE, James' seventeen-year old son, sounds scared.

KYLE

Dad?

JAMES

Kyle?

KYLE

I fucked up. Bolte's kicked me out.

JAMES

What? Where are you?

KYLE

At the bus station.

JAMES

Stay there. Fuck!

James gets dressed.

DIANA

What's going on?

JAMES

I've got to pick up Kyle. Bolte kicked him out.

DIANA

Do you want me to come with you?

JAMES

No. I can handle it.

James kisses Diana.

JAMES

I-We'll be back soon.

Diana watches James leave worried.

EXT. WOODS-NIGHT (PRESENT)

Henderson screams as he's dragged through the underbrush by the unseen creature.

He pulls out his gun but shoots himself in the foot.

A SHOT rings out.

The creature yelps, drops Henderson and bounds away.  
Detective Stone runs to Henderson.

DETECTIVE STONE

You ok?

Henderson clutches his bloody shoulder. Stone notices the  
gunshot wound.

DETECTIVE STONE

Nice shot Tex.

EXT. BUS STATION-NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

James parks his car next to the phones in the empty bus station  
and gets out.

JAMES

Kyle?

James sees one of the phones off the hook. CRASH! A trashcan  
falls as someone runs past.

JAMES

Kyle, it's me.

James' eyes glow. The world takes on a grey-cast hue as he looks  
around.

James' ears twitch. The ambient noises of the bus station ROAR  
particularly the busy signal of the phone.

James hangs up the phone. Listens. He hears nearly silent  
footsteps run towards him but no heartbeat.

James turns just as a FIST with silver knuckles knocks him out.

INT. JAMES' HOUSE-LIVING ROOM

James comes to on his sofa. The lights are off. James groans as  
he touches his head. Blood. He sniffs it.

JAMES

Kyle? What-Diana?

A creepy VOICE laughs.

VOICE

Daddy...Daddy...

James whirls to his feet just as steel claws rake across his back. James yelps in pain. He turns but nobody's there.

VOICE

Daddy's home...

SPYDER, a skinny tattooed vampire with steel claws, skitters above James on the ceiling.

Spyder flips down, kicks James into the glass top table.

SPYDER

Hey there, Lon Chaney. How's it hanging?

WARTHOG, a massive vampire with curled tusk like fangs and a spike up his nose, stands over James.

WARTHOG

Come now Spyder, that's no way to treat our host.

Warthog throws James into the sofa, which falls over. Warthog stomps James' ribs. James coughs up blood.

SPYDER

Too true. He deserves respect-

Spyder slashes James in the face with his claws.

WARTHOG

Hey! Boss doesn't want him dead.

SPYDER

Best thing about wolves, they heal quick.

WARTHOG

What if it ain't him? Look at him, he looks like a mewling kitty.

Warthog punches James.

SPYDER

This is definitely the guy the boss wants.

Spyder hits James. James groans in pain. Warthog slips on his silver knuckles, beats James.

WARTHOG

It'd be a shame if he ain't him.  
Never really fought one.

Spyder tosses James into a grandfather clock. James cries out. His face becomes furrrier.

JAMES

Where's...my...family?

Spyder leans over James.

SPYDER

What's Daddy saying? I didn't hear that.

James rolls over. In one hand a broken piece of wood. With a growl James slams the wood into Spyder's chest.

He lifts Warthog over his head by his neck.

James' ears are pointed, and he has fangs. He's severely pissed.

JAMES

WHERE'S MY FAMILY?

WARTHOG

Alright! I've been waiting for this!

James roars in Warthog's face.

JAMES

I'll rip your spine out! TALK!

WARTHOG

Should we tell him Spyder?

Spyder lies on his back immobile, his eyes glazed over.

WARTHOG

Ok. Wow, if you're that pissed at us kicking your ass I don't wanna know how you're gonna react to our little surprise upstairs.

James' fury becomes fear but only for a moment. James snaps Warthog's neck. Warthog falls limp. James bounds up the stairs.

INT. HALLWAY

James collapses in pain as he reaches the top of the stairs. He looks up in dismay.

JAMES

No...

Bloody arrows point to two doors: one right next to James and the other at the end of the hall.

With apprehension James opens the first door. He looks in, gags.

INT. KYLE'S ROOM

On the floor, in the middle of Kyle's sparsely furnished room stapled by his paws with knives and split completely down the middle, his guts spilled all over the floor, is Danny.

Written in gore on the walls are the words "Wrong Room".

James' nails grow and curl into claws.

A hand grabs James by his neck. James grabs the base of the door but only scratches it, rips out one of his nails.

INT. HALLWAY-NIGHT

James twists himself around to see his assailant: Warthog, his neck twisted sideways.

WARTHOG

Who taught ya how to snap ne-

James twists Warthog's head completely around with a growl. James falls over in pain. His bones twist under his skin.

He sees the door at the end of the hallway, so near yet so far. In pain James crawls. His skin tightens. His body contorts. Towards the bedroom door.

EXT. HIGHWAY-NIGHT

Two POLICE CARS drive up to the house.

INT. JAMES' BEDROOM-NIGHT

James smashes the door open, his face wolfish. He rushes to Diana's side, grief stricken.

JAMES

No...no...NO!

James snaps off the chain to one of the handcuffs but before he can touch the other one he falls back in pain.

James rips his clothes off as his body transforms.

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE-NIGHT

The POLICE cars park in front of the house. Two OFFICERS step out of their cars.

CRASH! James, in full werewolf mode, smashes out of the bedroom window.

OFFICER #2

Holy shit!

James lands on all fours. He bounds for the woods.

OFFICER #1

Call for backup!

EXT. JAMES' HOUSE-DAY

An AMBULANCE WORKER loads Diana's body into an ambulance. A black van with tinted windows is parked across the street.

INT. VAN

JO, a beautiful red-haired WOMAN except for the scar along the side of her cheek, snaps pictures of Diana's body.

MIKHAIL, a black man whose face is covered by a scarf and a hood, grips her shoulder.

MIKHAIL

Is it her?

JO

Yes.

MIKAIL

Are you sure it's them?

JO

It's them.

The police radio crackles at Mikhail's feet.

RADIO

Suspect sighted in the woods. We are in pursuit.  
Repeat, we are in pursuit-

MIKHAIL

Dammit.

Jo starts the van.

EXT. WOODS-DAY

James, in full wolf form, bounds through the woods. Farther away two K-9 UNITS sniff the ground.

Yellow EYES watch from the trees hidden by the branches.  
The DOGS whine and pace around a tree.

The branches rustle. The COPS ready their weapons.

K-9 COP #2

Come on down sir. We won't hurt you.

A loud growl. A furry BLUR slashes the cops' throats.

The dogs get thrown into the trees. The Blur leaps back into the trees.

INT. STONE'S CAR-DAY

Detective Stone drives down the road in her sports car.  
Henderson bangs the window annoyed. His foot is covered in a bandage. He winces in pain.

DETECTIVE STONE

Hey. Not your car. You ok?

HENDERSON

I don't know what feels worse, my arm, my  
foot, or that I'm going to be behind a desk.

Detective Stone laughs.

HENDERSON

I can't get that thing's face out of my head.

DETECTIVE STONE

Forget about it. Well I owe you breakfast,  
well lunch now.

HENDERSON

Has he been caught yet?

DETECTIVE STONE

Last I checked they were using the dogs.  
We'll get him.

EXT. WOODS-DAY

James drinks at a shallow creek. He stops. He sniffs the air. He growls, whines. His ears twitch.

A branch falls. James bolts away. The branches move as the BLUR with yellow eyes leaps through the trees in pursuit.

EXT. CLEARING-DAY

James heads for a large clearing.

The yellow-eyed BLUR stops in the crook of a tree. His wolfish features morph into BORIS, a bald naked hairy man. He picks up a sniper rifle taped to the tree.

Boris points the rifle at James, aims for James' back.

BANG!

James falls. Boris leaps down in front of James. He aims at James' head.

BORIS

These my woods.

BANG!

BLACKOUT

EXT. CLEARING-DAY

Mikhail sniffs blood on the ground. Jo paces.

JO

Anything?

MIKHAIL

Not a trace. I don't like this.

JO

You can track anybody.

MIKHAIL

I was trained by the best, but I'm not the best.

Mikhail sniffs the air then stops. Fear creeps in his voice.

MIKHAIL

We have to leave. Now!

JO

Why?

MIKHAIL

I don't know if my brother's dead but if he isn't, he's going to wish he was.

DREAM MONTAGE

Images of eviscerations, blood, maggots, bloody sores-  
James plays with Danny and Kyle-  
Danny, split in half with his guts on the floor-  
Diana laughs-  
Diana, with her throat sliced open-  
James hugs Kyle-  
A six-year old Kyle rips a child's ear off-  
James and Diana kiss under a tree-  
Bolte transforms into a wolf, drags Kyle away-

INT. SHACK-DAY

James comes to, human again. As his eyes focus he sees cadavers, animal and human, fresh and putrid, hang on hooks and chains.

James is chained to a log gagged with tar cloth. Boris, dressed in overalls, crouches in front of him.

BORIS

Howdy. Welcome to my home.

INT. FREDDY'S DINER-DAY

Detective Stone and Henderson walk (or limp, in Henderson's case) into Freddy's, a cop hangout. FREDDY the grizzled owner laughs at the sight of Henderson.

FREDDY

Goddamm Stone. They send your partners pre-injured now?

DETECTIVE STONE

Ha fucking ha Freddy. He shot himself.

FREDDY

Your reputation precedes you Stone.

DETECTIVE STONE

Fuck you.

HENDERSON

Harry Henderson.

FREDDY

Find Bigfoot yet? Just kidding. Have a seat. Cops eat free.

Henderson looks at all the cops in the booths.

HENDERSON

Right.

FREDDY

The first time. Learned that lesson.

Freddy goes behind the counter as they find a booth. The WAITRESS approaches.

WAITRESS

What'll you have?

HENDERSON

Three triple cheeseburgers, fries and a milkshake.

Stone looks at him surprised.

HENDERSON

What? I'm starving.

WAITRESS

Wow. Really taking advantage of that free meal.

INT. SHED-DAY

Boris sits cross-legged across from James.

BORIS

Bet you wonderin' how you went from  
licking your balls with your tongue to  
your current situation. Well I'll show you.

Boris pulls out two cartridges, one red, and one yellow.

BORIS

This yella one paralyzes you, this red one  
dopes you back into being human. Made it myself.

Boris puts the cartridges back in his pocket.

BORIS

Now I was gonna kill you but I respect your  
father for letting me live.

Boris picks up a rusty scalpel.

BORIS

I used this on your pretty boy brother.  
Carved his face like turkey. Want that  
to happen to you?

Tears stream down James' face.

BORIS

Thought so.

INT. FREDDY'S-DAY

Henderson wolfs down his burgers and fries. He sees Mikhail walk  
behind the counter, tap Freddy on the shoulder. He heads into  
the kitchen. Freddy follows.

HENDERSON

What was that?

STONE

What was what? And slow down, it's not an eating contest.

HENDERSON

Sorry. I just saw your friend Freddy go into the kitchen with a shady character.

STONE

Was he black? I'm kidding. What made him shady?

HENDERSON

His face was covered.

STONE

Oh. Don't worry about it.

HENDERSON

What does that mean?

STONE

It means don't worry about it. Notice anybody else making a big deal about it?

HENDERSON

No.

STONE

Then don't make a big deal about it. Here's our leads.

She hands him a newspaper with a picture of James, Royodt, Mr. Zach and Senator Jones.

INT. FREDDY'S KITCHEN-DAY

Mikhail shoves Freddy into the walk-in freezer.

FREDDY

What do you want?

MIKHAIL

Information.

FREDDY

I got out of the information business I don't know any-Mike, is that you?

MIKHAIL

Yeah. It's Mikhail now.

FREDDY

Holy shit what happened to you? I haven't seen you for five years. What happened to your face?

MIKHAIL

I got cut.

FREDDY

I thought your kind didn't get cut.

MIKHAIL

Some wounds don't heal. You heard about Diana Raine yet?

FREDDY

I heard some things. Damn shame.

MIKHAIL

I thought you were out of the business.

FREDDY

I am but I still hear things. Benefits of being a cop joint in a small town. The only person still selling info is Simon the Cripple.

MIKHAIL

I'll see him later. Vamps might have killed her.

FREDDY

In Wolf territory? They got a death wish? Where's your brother?

MIKHAIL

In the woods. With Boris.

FREDDY

Shit. I thought your people killed that psycho.

MIKHAIL

Just left him alone unfortunately.

FREDDY

What do you want me to do? Round up a posse? I couldn't that when I was chief of police. But this shit is gonna be a mess. You know that right?

MIKHAIL

I know. Here.

Mikhail hands Freddy some crumpled bills.

FREDDY

What's this for? I told you I'm not selling information anymore.

MIKHAIL

Order 27.

FREDDY

Oh.

Freddy hands Mikhail a loaded paper bag of food.

MIKHAIL

Stompin' Fred, a burger slinger. Never thought that'd happen.

Mikhail leaves. Freddy breathes a sigh of relief.

INT. VAN-DAY

Mikhail tosses the bag of food to Jo.

JO

Did he know anything?

MIKHAIL

We'll have to talk to the Cripple. We've got other business to take care of first.

JO

You mean-no, I'm not doing it.

MIKHAIL

You have to. For her sake.

They drive away. From the roof of Freddy's a COMMANDO in a skull-faced ski mask lowers his binoculars.

INT. HOTEL SUITE

Henderson looks at a stone statue of a monkey with a large erect penis on the dresser.

HENDERSON

Jesus!

STONE

I've seen bigger.

Mr. Zach walks out of the bathroom wearing a bathrobe.

MR. ZACH

That curio was from West Africa.  
What can I do for you?

Stone shows him the picture.

STONE

What do you know about James Raine?

MR. ZACH

Deplorable fashion sense. Hot wife.  
Read about that. Shame.

HENDERSON

What was your relationship with him?

Mr. Zach drops his robe. Both detectives look away.

MR. ZACH

I'm just a money man, detectives. I'm one  
of the few people that give Eisenhower Medical  
Research any sort of chance to survive in this  
economy.

STONE

What was his behavior last night?

MR. ZACH

He seemed happy enough. Now if you need  
anything else leave your number at the  
front desk. I have a brunch I must attend  
to. Leave now.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY

Mr. Zach's Bodyguards push the detectives out.

STONE

Wait-

The door is slammed in their faces.

HENDERSON

Wow. You showed me.

STONE

Shut up Henderson.

INT. SHED-DAY

Boris drops a bucket of water with a cup inside in front of James.

BORIS

Want water?

James sees the dirt and leaves in the water. He shakes his head.

BORIS

Your loss.

Boris splashes James in the face. James frantic clears his nose of water.

BORIS

Sorry couldn't resist.

Boris rips the tarred cloth off James' lips. James yelps. Boris forces water down James' throat. James sputters and coughs.

JAMES

Where's my son?

BORIS

Don't really know. Have more water. Don't want you dehydrated.

Boris forces water down James' throat again.

JAMES

What's going on? Why's my wife dead?  
Why were vampires in my house? Why-

Boris throws water on him.

BORIS

Calm. Down. Vamps killed her?

JAMES

Yes.

BORIS

You kill 'em?

JAMES

I think so.

BORIS

You didn't then. Stake in the heart, cut off head.  
Elementary shit. They got your kid. That's rough.

JAMES

When I get out of here I'm going to destroy them.

Boris laughs.

JAMES

What's so funny?

BORIS

You getting out.

JAMES

Why not?

BORIS

Scientist, let me explain how you'd have  
to do that. See that door?

Boris points to the small open door ten feet from James.

JAMES

Yes.

BORIS

To get to that door you'd have to break those chains, somehow in a million years overcome me, then you're home free. But there's one tiny detail. Four cops and two dogs went into the woods after you. They're still missing. Actually, they're dead.

Boris points to the hanging bodies. It's the dead cops.

BORIS (CONT'D)

If you go out there those cops'll be found in a kiddie park mutilated but recognizable with your blood on 'em.

James cries.

BORIS

You really changed boy. Time was you were a ruthless little shit now you a pussy.

Boris grabs his rifle, heads for the door.

BORIS

I'm going to cool off. You be a good boy now. Oh, by the by, in case you were wonderin' there a whole buncha hallucinogens in that water. Bye.

Boris slams the door closed.

INT. MORGUE-DAY

A tattooed ATTENDANT wheels around the autopsy room. He rocks out to thrash metal when the phone rings.

ATTENDANT

What? I'll be right there.

The Attendant shuts off the music, leaves. Jo sneaks out from under the desk.

JO

Mike? Where-

Mikhail covers her mouth from behind.

JO

Sorry. I'm-I didn't think we'd be doing this.

MIKHAIL

You want revenge you've got to think like them. Disarm the one thing they'll use against you.

Mikhail pulls the cover off one of the bodies. Diana.

JO

I can't do this. What if you're wrong?

Mikhail hands her a wooden stake.

MIKHAIL

Just a precaution.

JO

This is going to make things so much worse.

MIKHAIL

James would want this.

JO

No he wouldn't.

MIKHAIL

No he wouldn't. But he would rather have her dead than one of them. Do it for her, and for what they took from you. I'll finish it.

Jo grips the stake, raises it over her head-  
The Attendant wheels in a body.

ATTENDANT

What the hell?

Mikhail rips the stake from Jo's hand. Slams it into Diana's chest. He knocks the gurney on top of the Attendant.

Mikhail and Jo sprint out the front door.

ESTABLISHING SHOT-EISENHOWER MEDICAL RESEARCH

A glass and steel building that screams opulence.

INT. EISENHOWER MEDICAL RESEARCH-JAMES' OFFICE

Henry opens the door to James' office. The Detectives look in.

HENRY

There's not much here, I'm afraid.  
Dr. Raine hasn't moved in yet.

HENDERSON

I imagine he wouldn't.

STONE

We actually need to speak with Dr. Royodt.  
Is he in?

INT. ROYODT'S OFFICE

Dr. Royodt has his head on his desk, snoring. He wakes with a start when Henry knocks on the door. On his computer are pictures of diseased skin.

HENRY

Dr. Royodt? The police are here.

In a panic Royodt minimizes the pictures into a folder marked "BC-13".

ROYODT

Send them in.

Henry opens the door for Henderson and Stone. Royodt shakes their hands.

ROYODT

Thank you Henry. How may help you officers?

STONE

Just some questions about last night.  
We talked to your colleagues-

ROYODT

Did you? I must admit I am still hung over  
from last night-

HENDERSON

Didn't notice.

ROYODT

Forgive me if I'm a little fuzzy.

STONE

Have you heard from James Raine?

ROYODT

No. I saw him last night at the benefit.

Henderson picks up a picture on Royodt's desk of a teenage BOY holding up a fish.

HENDERSON

We heard you two had a fight. Care to elaborate?

ROYODT

Put the picture down!

Royodt snatches it away from Henderson.

HENDERSON

Sorry. Cute kid.

ROYODT

He's dead. It's the only thing I have of him.

STONE

What was the fight about?

ROYODT

If you must know he was screwing his wife in the middle of my banquet.

HENDERSON

Really?

ROYODT

Yes really. Wouldn't you have words with your colleague if that happened?

HENDERSON

Probably.

Stone's phone rings.

STONE

Stone. We'll be right there. We need to go to the morgue. Dr. Royodt-

ROYODT

If he calls I'll let you know.

Henderson and Stone leave. Royodt slumps into his chair hugging the picture of his son to his chest.

INT. SHED-DAY

Darkness. James' ragged breaths. An animal SKITTERS. More animals skitter. The noise deafens. James' eyes glow green.

The dead animals sway. Their chains creak. James' eyes flit back and forth. A dead rabbit SCREAMS.

The animals scream in human voices. A half-rotted hand grabs James' shoulder. James turns-

INT. BREAKROOM-NIGHT

The hand belongs to Sigmund Royodt. James sits at a table surrounded by mountains of paper and cigarette butts.

ROYODT

You waiting for a written invitation? Let's get started.

INT. MORGUE-LATER

Detective Stone whistles at the stake in Diana's chest. The Attendant holds his head nearby.

DETECTIVE STONE

Ever hear of a victim getting killed twice in the same day, Henderson?

Henderson sniffs the stake. Stone and the Attendant exchange looks.

DETECTIVE STONE

What-What are you doing there?

HENDERSON

I don't know. Whoever did this wasn't the same person that killed her.

ATTENDANT

There were two of them.

DETECTIVE STONE

What'd they look like?

ATTENDANT

A redhead and a black guy with his face covered with a scarf.

This intrigues Henderson.

HENDERSON

Let's have a chat with your friend at the diner.

INT. VAN-DAY

Jo, who drives, punches Mikhail.

MIKHAIL

What?

JO

That was bullshit, what you pulled bullshit.

MIKHAIL

Why?

JO

She was my sister.

MIKHAIL

I wasn't going to cut her head off.

JO

What? You said-

MIKHAIL

We had barely two minutes before the attendant would come back. I just needed him to see me stab her.

JO

Why?

MIKHAIL

Enhance the mystery, the colder the trail.

JO

What does that even mean?

Mikhail just grins under his mask.

INT. BOARDROOM-JAMES' HALLUCINATION

James looks around a boardroom filled with PEOPLE.

JAMES

What is this?

ROYODT

It's your presentation, friend. Mind the rats.

James trips over two dead rats. Having sex.

Mr. Zach, over-painted like a geisha with an open silk robe, gets massaged by his BODYGUARDS.

MR. ZACH

I demand virgins.

ROYODT

I'll get back to you on that. Where's the Senator?

Diana, in a shimmery white dress, hovers towards James as she pulls Kyle by a dog leash.

JAMES

You weren't here for this.

DIANA

I'm always here.

KYLE

Yeah you fucking abandoning asshole bastard!

Kyle eats a flea out of his hair.

A furry-clawed hand spins James around. Bolte puffs a giant cigar as he leads James towards a giant podium.

BOLTE

The entire future of your world is depending on you delivering this speech.

JAMES

What?

Bolte shoves James into Henry who wears a bloody lab coat. He leads James to the podium.

HENRY

The product has been arranged according to your specifications, Dr. Raine.

JAMES

I don't want to do this again.

HENRY

It's what profitable, right? That's what you said. Go up there and break your legs.

James looks down the sea of faces. James opens his mouth. Senator Jones bursts in, drunk. He hangs onto Tony. Blood drips from their lips.

SENATOR JONES

Sorry I'm late. Had to use john.

The entire crowd laughs then abruptly stops. Royodt now wears a ringmaster's suit.

ROYODT

Now that everyone's here let me introduce the man, the myth, James Raine.

James starts to talk but his voice becomes disconnected.

JAMES

So without further ado the most marvelous medical miracle masquerading as a man...the Bloodclaw!

Curtains part. The crowd oohs and ahhs. James is strapped to IVs, his rotted skin covered with red sores that pulsate.

JAMES

Kill...me...

INT. SHED-DAY

James falls off the log, no longer bound by chains. James looks up. The door swings open.

JAMES

I'm free.

INT. DINER KITCHEN-DAY

Freddy prepares hamburgers. Henderson and Stone walk up to him.

FREDDY

Weren't you two here already?

HENDERSON

We got a call from the morgue. Seems the body of the murder case we're working on was violated. Stabbed by a wooden stake.

Freddy is too cool to show his emotions.

FREDDY

That's a shame.

HENDERSON

By a guy with his face covered.

FREDDY

Ah so. You saw me talking with this guy and thought I'd know something about it.

HENDERSON

Do you?

STONE

Jesus, Henderson.

FREDDY

Let the junior detective work it out, Stone.

HENDERSON

You're lying. You're hiding something.

Henderson slams Freddy against the fridge.

FREDDY  
Pretty spry for an injured guy.

STONE  
He's a cop, Henderson.

Henderson leads Freddy away.

HENDERSON  
Not anymore. You're under arrest for  
conspiracy of murder.

FREDDY  
Oh come on, try harder.

Stone bars their way, her hand on her gun.

HENDERSON  
Outta the way.

DETECTIVE STONE  
Do you really think you're gonna walk out of  
here with the former chief of police with all  
those cops out there? On a murder charge?

HENDERSON  
Who do you think-

STONE  
I'm just making sure you don't make an ass  
out of yourself, bring in more feds? They  
don't even know who you are.

That seems to stop Henderson. He releases Freddy. The Detectives  
head out the door.

FREDDY  
Hey Henderson. Get a warrant next time asshole.

He flicks Henderson off.

EXT. SHED-DAY

James blinks at the bright sun. He takes a huge breath of relief  
but stops. Where's Boris?

James wildly looks around the quiet woods. The trees rustle. A branch falls. James takes off like a shot.

EXT. WOODS-DAY

James sprints through the woods. The trees rustle above him.

A BLUR lands in the tree in front of James. James doubles back but the Blur leaps into the tree in front of him.

Trees block him in every direction. The Blur leaps from tree to tree. A low growl fills the air. The Blur lands on top of James.

The Blur is James, dressed in a blue business suit. Suited James eats the naked JAMES who screams.

Suited James lifts his bloody head and howls...

INT. SHED-DAY

James, still chained, lifts his head groggily at the sound of automatic gunfire. THUMP! Something hits the roof.

The doors smash open. Sunlight floods James' face. Two large helmeted COMMANDOS rush in. A THIRD kicks a slumped body in front of the door.

COMMANDO 3

Think he's dead?

COMMANDO 2

If he ain't, he's gonna be shitting bullets for a month.

COMMANDO 1

Can the chitchat, we've got our target.

JAMES

Is this real?

COMMANDO 1

Grab him.

Commando 2 rips the tree trunk out with James still attached.

JAMES

What is this? Is this real?

Commando 2 carries James out of the shed.

EXT. SHED-DAY

The Commandos run towards a black van with its windows tinted. James catches a glimpse of the bloody fallen body in front of the shed: Boris.

INT. VAN

Commando 2 tosses James in. CHAD, a fresh-faced commando at the wheel, jumps. The SKULL-FACED COMMANDO sits at the passenger seat.

CHAD

Jesus! Is that a naked guy chained to a stump?

COMMANDO 1

No questions.

CHAD

Right, right.

Chad gets the van into gear as Commando 2 and 3 hops in.

JAMES

Are you real?

Commando 2 laughs, takes off his helmet. James is shocked. Commando 2 is Warthog.

Commando 1 and 3 remove their helmets. Tony and Spyder.

WARTHOG

Course we're real, Daddy.

Tony throws a hood over James' face.

EXT. SIMON'S SHAG SHACK-DUSK

Jo parks in front of a warehouse. A sign reads "Simon Sez's Shag Shack.

JO

Why are we here?

MIKHAIL

Intel.

Mikhail knocks on a door with a sliding window. The sliding window slams open. Bloodshot EYES twitch back and forth.

MIKHAIL

Cripple?

SIMON

Asshole?

MIKHAIL

It's me Simon. Open up.

SIMON

Got the password?

Mikhail flashes a wad of cash in front of the window.

The window slams shut. Machines RUMBLE. SIMON THE CRIPPLE, a one-armed weapons dealer, opens the door.

INT. SIMON'S SHAG SHACK

Simon lights a joint.

SIMON

Come on in, your casa es my casa.

JO

Jesus.

The entire warehouse has weapons of every kind that line the walls. Simon locks the door.

SIMON

Like the guns, babe? I gots all kinds from Uzis to mounted cannons. If it goes boom I got room. Judging from your masked accompli you got all the mounted cannon you need.

MIKHAIL

We need information.

SIMON

Info! I got info spilling in the streets  
for all you all to pick up. Ask me anything.

JO

Diana Raine.

SIMON

Thought someone would come asking about that.  
Wasn't expecting you two though.

MIKHAIL

What're you talking about?

SIMON

I was expecting your brother.

MIKHAIL

Boris has him.

SIMON

Second mistake you Wolves made was letting  
that psycho live after what he did to your face.

MIKHAIL

What's the first?

SIMON

Letting the vamps rip my jerking arm off.

JO

Speaking of, we need to find them. The vamps.  
I'm going to destroy all of them.

SIMON

Damn girl, you need to slow that shit down.  
You think charging in guns blazing gonna bring  
your sister back?

Jo doesn't answer. Mikhail holds a machete to Simon's throat.

MIKHAIL

We just need their location.

SIMON

Okay chill. No problem, I'll give you that info. You can stop pointing the Dundee knife at me.

Mikhail puts the machete away. He hears a CAR park outside.

MIKHAIL

Another customer?

SIMON

The fuck you talking about?

Simon looks out the sliding window.

EXT. SIMON'S SHAG SHACK

Detective Stone and Henderson get out of Stone's car.

INT. SIMON'S SHAG SHACK

Simon jumps when Jo stands behind him with a shotgun.

JO

Who's that?

SIMON

You better be paying for that.

MIKHAIL

Who is it? I know the scent.

SIMON

Annette Stone.

JO

Who?

MIKHAIL

Dammit. Give us the location now.

EXT. SIMON'S SHAG SHACK

Stone pounds at the door.

HENDERSON

Listen, I'm sorry about Freddy-

STONE

Forget it.

HENDERSON

Who is this?

SIMON  
(offscreen)

Just a minute!

STONE

If weird shit happens this is where you go.

INT. SIMON'S SHAG SHACK

Simon slams a red button. Carnival music BLARES out as the gun racks slide back. The pounding continues.

SIMON

I'm on the john and I gotta-Hey!

Jo snatches boxes of ammo as she runs to the back.

From the rafters curtains and carpets unfurl over the gun racks. A sign reads, "SIMON SEZ'S SHAG SHACK. WE MATCH THE CARPET TO YOUR DRAPES".

Mikhail stops Simon on his way to the front door.

SIMON

Broken record dude.

He writes on a piece of paper, crumples it, and tosses it behind the counter. Mikhail glares at him and dives behind the counter.

Simon opens the door. Henderson and Detective Stone walk in.

SIMON

Welcome to the Shag Shack. Annie Stone, how are you? Looking fine as always.

DETECTIVE STONE

How's business, Simon?

SIMON

Can't complain. You got a new partner.  
You break him already?

DETECTIVE STONE

Not yet. Seems to be quiet around here.  
Where's the customers?

Simon sees Jo slip out the front door.

SIMON

Slow day, you know how it is.

DETECTIVE STONE

What's the van doing there?

SIMON

What are you talking about? Van. Do  
I look like a fucking parking garage?

Henderson sniffs the air.

HENDERSON

He's here.

SIMON

Who's here? Who is this, Magruff the  
crime dog? You got a warrant?

Henderson looks behind the counter. Nothing there. Above him  
Mikhail hangs from the rafters. Henderson looks up. Nothing  
there.

INT. VAN

Jo starts the van.

INT. SIMON'S SHAG SHACK

The detectives hear the van. They look at Simon.

EXT. SIMON'S SHAG SHACK

They run out just as the van speeds away.

SIMON

Well...that person was in a hurry.

Mikhail leaps over them, lands on top of the van as it still moves.

HENDERSON

Whoa.

Stone takes out her handcuffs.

DETECTIVE STONE

You know the drill.

SIMON

Yeah, yeah, hand on my head.

INT. HOTEL ROOM-DUSK

James takes off the hood on his face. The room spins. He's on a bed in a burnt-out hotel room. He wears hospital scrubs and has a metal monitor around his ankle.

James stands up, but falls on his face woozy. Thick army boots fill James' view. Tony stands over him.

TONY

My employer requests your presence.

Tony picks up James by the scruff of his neck-

INT. BALLROOM

Tony drops James in front of a swivel chair and desk in the middle of a multi-columned, burnt-out ballroom.

JAMES

What is this?

Tony doesn't answer. He just chains James' arms behind his back. The chair swings around. Senator Jones.

JAMES

Richard?

SENATOR JONES

James Raine. Dr. James Raine. Dr. James Francis Raine.

JAMES

My middle name isn't Francis, Senator.  
What's with the Bond villain act?

SENATOR JONES

Did you know most people who change their  
names just switch the middle and first names  
around? Isn't that interesting Thaddeus Bolte?

James laughs, hiding the alarm in his face.

JAMES

Am I supposed to be impressed you figured  
out my real name? Fuck yourself.

SENATOR JONES

That's very rude we just saved your life  
from that monster and you act so ungrateful.  
Don't you think so Tony?

TONY

It's hideous sir.

SENATOR JONES

Why don't you inform our guests that  
we're ready to start?

Tony leaves.

SENATOR JONES

I love vamps don't you?

JAMES

Not really. Guests?

Mr. Zach covers his face with a handkerchief. His Bodyguards  
stand close by.

MR. ZACH

Good God, you couldn't find a Regency or  
something for this little rendezvous? This  
condemned rat's nest is about to collapse.

SENATOR JONES

It's only for tonight's meeting, Mr. Zach.

Tony carries in a long table.

TONY

Where do you want this sir?

SENATOR JONES

Right by the desk is fine. Don't vampires  
make the best servants Thaddeus?

JAMES

That's not my name anymore. I'm not that man.

Spyder and Warthog swagger in.

WARTHOG

Sure you are Daddy. We can smell the killer  
in you.

SPYDER

And we're not bloody servants to anybody.

James leaps at the two vampires but falls mid-leap twitching.  
Senator Jones turns off a button on his phone.

MR. ZACH

Really James I thought we taught you better  
than to attack guests.

JAMES

THEY KILLED MY WIFE!

SENATOR JONES

Settle down, we'll get to that. Tony-

In a blur of movement, Tony has James chained to the swivel  
chair. He injects James with a syringe.

SPYDER

Damn, Uncle Tom. You've got moves.

EXT. ABANDONED HOTEL-NIGHT

Jo and Mikhail park the van in front of a condemned hotel.

JO

Are you sure this is the place? It seems so-

MIKHAIL

Stereotypical? Simon's a flake but he's never wrong. Sure you don't want to wait for daylight?

JO

No. They'll be gone by then.

MIKHAIL

You bring the noise (pulls out machete)  
I'll bring the quiet.

JO

What about those cops? You think he told them?

MIKHAIL

Of course. Let's get to work.

INT. BALLROOM

James tries to clear his head but the faces that surround him wave and wobble.

SENATOR JONES

As you know, the last few hours have been stressful for us, to say the least.

JAMES

For you?

MR. ZACH

Well yes. See, we invested a lot of money creating Dr. James Raine. Me, the senator, and Dr. Royodt.

JAMES

Where's...Sigmund? Wasn't he invited?

SENATOR JONES

That's why we brought you here. We want a return on our investment. Be Thaddeus Bolte again.

James laughs.

JAMES

No. You don't want Thad. Thad would rip your throat out with his teeth. It's best to keep him bottled.

SENATOR JONES

What? He's kidding me right?

WARTHOG

He was fucked up when we got him.  
What'd you give him?

JAMES

You took the one thing that mattered to me.  
You think you have any leverage over me?

SENATOR JONES

Tony.

Tony leaves.

INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR

Jo checks out an empty hotel room, shotgun ready.

INT. BALLROOM-CONTINUOUS

SENATOR JONES

I'm generous but there's a price to my generosity-

MR. ZACH

God, I don't want to stay here forever. Dr.  
Royodt has the Project. It's  
still alive.

JAMES

Alive? No, that's impossible. It's dead.  
I burned it. There's nothing left but ashes.

SENATOR JONES

There was a switch.

JAMES

A switch?

SENATOR JONES

Yes. That shit-pardon me, that opportunist assistant of yours did it.

JAMES

Henry.

SENATOR JONES

You see our problem? We'll all be exposed for our crimes if this leaks out.

JAMES

I'm sorry, are you talking to me? Do you know who Thaddeus Bolte is? You clearly don't. If I wasn't so fucked up on drugs right now I'd kill all of you. I'd enjoy it.

MR. ZACH

But then you wouldn't get to see your son.

JAMES

What?

Tony drags Kyle in.

KYLE

Let me go asshole. Dad?

Kyle runs to James.

JAMES

Kyle? Are you real?

KYLE

Dad? I'm real.

SENATOR JONES

What we're offering you is a new life with your son, enough money to make it livable, and your record expunged.

JAMES

My record? I've expunged my record twenty years ago when I became James Raine.

MR. ZACH

So you have nothing to lose.

SENATOR JONES

Except your wife. Shame that you have to be a widower but there had to be collateral damage.

KYLE

FUCKER!

Kyle's nails grow into claws. He swipes his claws at Senator Jones' face but Tony has him in a chokehold in an instant.

JAMES

NO!

Senator Jones is a bit flabbergasted.

SENATOR JONES

Holy shit it's true! Tony, kill him.

James shoves himself into Tony, knocking Kyle out of Tony's arms. Tony lifts Kyle off the ground. Warthog stops Tony.

WARTHOG

I wouldn't do that.

SENATOR JONES

I'm teaching James a lesson.

JAMES

Yeah like how I'm going to fuck you up!

WARTHOG

See? You're pissin' him off. You need him-

Spyder crouches down next to James.

SPYDER

Little lesson on Wolves. Piss them off, make them lose control, they rip your head off and kill everybody here. You have to distract them.

With his pinkie Spyder rips out James' left eye.

KYLE

Dad!

MR. ZACH

Holy shit!

Spyder eats it.

INT. AIR DUCTS

Mikhail hears James' screams. He slides forward-

INT. HOTEL-HALLWAY

Jo hears James' scream above her. She runs up the stairs-

INT. HOTEL-BALLROOM

Tony drops Kyle. Kyle covers James' bleeding eye socket.

SENATOR JONES

What the hell was that?

SPYDER

Diplomacy bores the shit out of me.

MR. ZACH

That was the craziest thing I'd ever seen.

JAMES

Just a dream. Just a dream.

KYLE

I'm right here Dad. These fuckers are dead.

EXT. HOTEL-NIGHT

The detectives pull up in front of the hotel. Simon is handcuffed to the back seat.

HENDERSON

Looks abandoned.

SIMON

It is. Can I go now?

DETECTIVE STONE

Not yet.

HENDERSON

What we're doing is illegal right?  
That's why no back up.

DETECTIVE STONE

Of course.

Henderson leans out the car window, sniffs the air.

HENDERSON

He's here.

DETECTIVE STONE

Of course he is the van's right there.

HENDERSON

Not him, the one who bit me.

Henderson runs out gun drawn.

DETECTIVE STONE

Henderson! Asshole's gonna get killed.

SIMON

Now that he's gone let me out Ann.

Stone tosses the keys at Simon but they bounce off his chest.

SIMON

You're a real peach.

DETECTIVE STONE

Always liked you tied up.

She follows Henderson into the hotel.

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM

Senator Jones and Mr. Zach converse away from everybody else.

SENATOR JONES

What do you think?

MR. ZACH

Besides the fact we're torturing a colleague into killing another one? I'm peachy.

SENATOR JONES

Only one thing to do. Tony.

Tony injects Kyle with a syringe. Kyle goes limp.

JAMES

No! No!

SENATOR JONES

This is for the best. You're not being cooperative.

JAMES

I-I'll do it. I'll do what you want.

SENATOR JONES

That's bet-

A shotgun blast EXPLODES over Tony's head. A shotgun shell hits the floor.

WARTHOG AND SPYDER

Fucking hell no-

Jo strapped for war points a double-barreled shotgun at Tony's head.

JO

Drop the boy, Vamp. Now!

INT. HOTEL-HALLWAY

The detectives hear the shotgun blast above them. They run up the stairs.

STONE

Requesting backup at the Arena Hotel.

INT. BALLROOM

Mr. Zach approaches Jo.

MR. ZACH

Miss Rambo, you are way out of your league-

Jo cocks the shotgun at him. The Bodyguards pull out automatics.

MR. ZACH

What do I know?

SENATOR JONES

Who the hell are you?

JO

I have no business with you just the vamps.

WARTHOG

You're a little outnumbered, girly-girl.

JO

Not quite.

Tony throws Kyle at Jo which knocks her to the ground. Tony picks Jo up by her neck.

SPYDER

Wart, you want Uncle Tom to finish her off?

WARTHOG

After all the work on her? Hell no.

Warthog tosses James, chair and all, at Tony but he knocks James aside. The chair smashes, setting James free but his hands still chained.

An air vent cover flies off above Senator Jones. A hook and chain shoots out from the air vent, snags Tony through the arm.

Tony drops Jo. He yanks the chain. Mikhail crashes through the air duct, tosses his machete, which cuts off Tony's hand.

Tony clutches his bloody stump in pain.

SENATOR JONES

Tony!

Senator Jones rushes to his aid but Mikhail holds another machete at Senator Jones' throat.

MIKHAIL

BACK OFF!

JAMES

M-Mikey?

MIKHAIL

Thad? What is this?

SENATOR JONES

Don't kill me. This is none of your business,  
whoever you are.

Mikhail removes the scarf over his face. Massive scars pucker  
Mike's once-handsome face.

MIKHAIL

I'm the brother. It's my business. Tweedledum,  
Tweedledee, aim your guns at me.

The Bodyguards aim their guns at Mikhail.

MIKHAIL

Good. Jo, we're leaving.

JO

But-

Mikhail snaps off the chains and helps James to his feet.

JAMES

I could've done that.

MIKHAIL

I know. Listen up! We're taking James  
and the boy. No one's stopping us-

Henderson and Detective Stone burst in.

HENDERSON

Police!

The Bodyguards open fire. Everybody scatters. Senator Jones and  
Mr. Zach dive under the table.

SENATOR JONES

Why are your people shooting?

MR. ZACH

Why are we still here?

James, Mikhail, and Jo hide behind pillars.

JAMES

Kyle!

Kyle lies unconscious less than twenty feet away.

MIKHAIL

I got him.

Mikhail dives for Kyle but Warthog pile-drives him into a wall.

WARTHOG

Sorry pal. Kid's ours.

Spyder picks up Kyle, skitters away up the wall.

JAMES

NO!

Warthog follows Spyder but Jo blasts him in the back. Warthog tosses the table at them but it misses.

Mr. Zach and Senator Jones dive under the desk. Stone sees them.

STONE

Freeze!

Tony throws the desk at Stone but Henderson shoves her away.

HENDERSON

You ok?

STONE

Yeah. Some first day, huh?

Tony hits the communicator in his ear.

TONY

Chad, start the car.

Tony grabs Senator Jones and Mr. Zach.

TONY  
(to bodyguards)

Keep them busy!

The Bodyguards reload then dive back in, imperious to the destruction around them.

The detectives dive behind the shattered table.

HENDERSON  
Where's that backup?

STONE  
(to radio)  
Officer pinned. Multiple suspects heading out. They are armed and dangerous.

Henderson fires twice. One hits Tony in the back. The other hits Senator Jones' stomach.

SENATOR JONES  
AHHH!

Tony drops Mr. Zach. Tony carries Senator Jones with both arms out of the banquet hall.

INT. STONE'S CAR

Simon has the cuff keys in his mouth trying to unlock the cuffs.

EXT. HOTEL-NIGHT

Multiple POLICE CARS park in front of the hotel.

INT. STONE'S CAR

Simon ducks as best he can.

SIMON  
Shit.

EXT. HOTEL-NIGHT

COPS run into the hotel.

INT. HOTEL-HALLWAY

Mr. Zach ducks into a nearby maintenance closet as the police rush past.

INT. BANQUET HALL

Jo and Mikhail are behind a pillar close to the door but are blocked by the firefight. James lies curled at their feet stunned.

JO

We should leave now.

MIKHAIL

Yeah I was thinking that. James?

JAMES

He's gone, he's gone...

James convulses. His eyes roll back.

JO

What's happening?

MIKHAIL

I don't know. James!

Mikhail smacks him. James' skin pulsates, stretches taut.

JO

Is he seizing?

MIKHAIL

No. Worse. Come on.

The police burst in. Jo and Mikhail run out the far door with James between them. Henderson grabs Stone.

HENDERSON

Follow them.

The cops surround the two Bodyguards who have tossed their weapons aside.

INT. HALLWAY

Henderson stops, sniffs the air.

HENDERSON

Oh no...

INT. CLOSET

Mr. Zach presses a button on his watch-

INT. BALLROOM

The Bodyguards' watches flash red-

EXT. HOTEL

A large fireball blows the cops back.

INT. HALLWAY

Stone picks Henderson up amongst a pile of rubble.

STONE

You all right?

HENDERSON

What?

Henderson sees a bloody Jo and Mikhail drag an unconscious James with a gash on his forehead down the main stairs.

INT. VAN-NIGHT

Tony drops a bloody Senator Jones into the van. Chad drops the porno mag he's reading.

TONY

Get us out. Now!

Tony uses his shirt to cover Senator Jones' stomach. Senator Jones grabs Tony.

SENATOR JONES

Don't let me die. I've worked too hard on this to get killed. Do what you need to do.

Tony cuts a line on his bloody but healed stump with his other hand. Blood wells up.

INT. HOTEL

Jo blasts her shotgun towards the detectives but misses.

MIKHAIL

What're you doing?

JO

Any bright ideas on how we can get back to the van with the cops out there?

James comes to.

JAMES

Huh. That car's coming in fast.

MIKHAIL

What?

JO

Look out!

Stone's car smashes through the front doors. Simon pops his head out of the driver's seat.

SIMON

Yeah I'm saving you. Get in.

Jo, Mikhail and James clamber into the backseat. Simon backs out.

STONE

That's my car!

HENDERSON

How'd he get out of the cuffs?

STONE

No time.

EXT. HOTEL

Henderson hops into the driver's seat of the nearest undamaged cop car.

Stone flashes her badge at the protesting COP as she dives in the passenger's seat.

INT. POLICE CAR

Stone takes the radio.

STONE

Car 115 in pursuit of suspects. Request backup-

The radio squeals, but to Henderson it sounds ten times louder.

HENDERSON

AHH!

STONE

What?

Among the squeal VOICES emerge. The squeal of voices lessens to the point that Henderson can hear Jo's voice.

JO

(echoing)

How'd you get out-

INT. STONE'S CAR

Jo picks up the empty handcuffs next to her.

JO

-of these?

SIMON

You should ask why I was back there.

MIKHAIL

Why?

SIMON

I was leading the cops to you.

MIKHAIL

That doesn't surprise me.

The driver's side window explodes. Simon sees Stone aim her gun from the rearview mirror.

SIMON

Jesus!

Simon swerves into traffic, dodges a semi. The detectives stay on them.

MIKHAIL

I've got an idea.

Mikhail kicks out the side window.

JO

What're you doing?

MIKHAIL

Diversion.

Mikhail flips out of the window onto the top of the car.

INT. POLICE CAR

The detectives see Mikhail steady himself.

HENDERSON

What's he doing?

EXT. STONE'S CAR

With a roar Mikhail leaps off the roof. He lands on the driver's side of the cop car. He rips off the door, grabs Henderson.

MIKHAIL

Sorry.

Mikhail tosses Henderson out of the car, slides into the driver's seat.

Henderson flies onto the hood of a pickup, which crashes into another car, sends Henderson through the window and into the woods out on the side of the road where he lies still next to a tree.

INT. POLICE CAR

Mikhail swerves the car around. Stone aims her gun at Mikhail's head.

STONE

Pull over Mikhail.

WHAM! Mikhail knocks her out. Mikhail pulls over, pushes her out onto the grass.

MIKHAIL

Sorry you got involved Stone.

Mikhail does a U-turn.

INT. STONE'S CAR-NIGHT

Simon sees Mikhail zoom past.

SIMON

Wow. That's a distraction.

INT. POLICE CAR

Mikhail turns on the radio.

MIKHAIL

Suspect is headed west on I-33-

EXT. ROAD-NIGHT

COP CARS, AMBULANCES, and FIRE TRUCKS scream towards the fiery hotel as they pass Stone's car parked at the side of the road.

SIMON

Okay.

Simon gets back on the road.

JO

Where are we going?

SIMON

Safe house. Don't worry about it.

James strokes Jo's face.

JAMES

Diana?

JO

It's Jo. Remember me?

JAMES

Little Jo. Called me an asshole.

James giggles then stops. He sniffs the air.

JO

What?

James presses his face against the window. In the car next to them he sees Spyder and Warthog bite Kyle in the back seat.

JAMES

Hey! It's them! They have my son! Hey! HEY!

SIMON

What's he doing?

Jo sees the terrified FAMILY staring at them.

JO

I don't know. James!

JAMES

You don't see them?

SIMON

See what? All's I see is some crazy who's trying to get me killed.

JAMES' POV

James sees Mr. Zach drive a semi, his eyes drip blood.

INT. STONE'S CAR

James bangs on the window and roars, his fangs exposed.

SIMON

Fuck this.

Simon opens the door.

JO

What're you doing?

SIMON

I'm safer out there. You handle this.

Simon jumps out of the car. Jo dives into the driver's seat. She jerks the wheel. James falls back.

James' eye flicks back and forth in rage.

In all the vehicles James sees Senator Jones, the two vampires, Mr. Zach, and Bolte, their faces distorted and weird.

JAMES

THEY HAVE MY SON!

James roars, shatters all the car's windows.

JO

Jesus!

She pulls out a stun baton.

James lunges at her, knocks it out of her hand. It falls next to the brake pedal.

Wolfish, James roars, inches from her face. Jo jerks the wheel. The car spins. She dives for the baton.

Jo zaps James. James spasms in pain. Jo slams on the brakes with her other hand. James bangs his head on the dashboard and is knocked out.

Jo breathes a sigh of relief.

EXT. ROAD-NIGHT

Henderson's eyes snap open. He groans in pain. He almost puts his hand to his head but stops when he sees a shard of glass impaled through it.

Henderson winces as he rips out the shard. He pulls off his tie to tie around his hand but stops stunned. The bloody cut heals.

EXT. ROAD-NIGHT

Simon hobbles down the road. A black-and-white creeps behind him. Its siren beeps.

SIMON

Great. Officer, there's been a mistake..

Simon turns around. His eyes widen.

EXT. HOTEL-NIGHT

Mr. Zach slips through the crowd as PARAMEDICS rush the wounded cops into ambulances while FIREMEN attempt to control the fiery hotel.

Stone waves off the paramedic trying to help her.

In spite of the urgency, nobody acknowledges Bolte standing in front of the hotel.

Bolte watches the chaos as he exhales cigar smoke with a calm fury on his lined face.

EXT. STONE'S APARTMENT-LATER

Police car parks in front of Stone's apartment building. Stone with a bandage on her head wearily waves the cop away.

INT. STONE'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Stone enters her minuscule apartment. She turns on the light.

HENDERSON

Don't-

Stone points her gun at Henderson, crouched at the window.

STONE

Jesus Henderson! What the hell? I thought you were dead. How'd you find my apartment?

HENDERSON

I don't know. I just followed your scent.

Stone sees the blood all over him.

STONE

Jesus. Do you need an ambulance-?

HENDERSON

No, I'm just...I don't know. I don't know what happened.

STONE

Clean yourself off. I'm just glad you're alive.

Henderson looks deep into her eyes.

HENDERSON

So am I.

INT. BATHROOM-NIGHT

James lies curled in a ball in a filthy bathtub. Jo watches him from the door with her gun pointed at him. Mikhail joins her.

INT. STONE'S BATHROOM

Henderson looks in the mirror, a towel wrapped around his waist. The bite mark on his shoulder is gone.

INT. STONE'S BEDROOM

Stone grabs a bathrobe and tosses it to Henderson when he walks in.

STONE

Your stuff's still in the wash-

Henderson kisses her hard. After some hesitation, Stone returns it.

INT. STONE'S BEDROOM-LATER

Henderson and Stone have wild animal survival sex under the light of the full moon.

INT. SENATOR'S MANSION-BEDROOM-DAWN

Tony watches Senator Jones sleep in the darkened room. Senator Jones stirs. Suddenly Tony falls to the ground, a stake in his chest.

Senator Jones blinks at the sun in his face and panics. He leaps off the bed, trips over Tony's comatose body.

SENATOR JONES

Oh God...

A match strikes on the wall. A cigar is lit.

BOLTE

You're not one of them. Not yet anyway.

SENATOR JONES

You...who are...

Bolte steps out of the shadows.

SENATOR JONES

Don't kill me I'll pay you...

BOLTE

Politicians.

Bolte lifts Senator Jones one-handed, slams him into the wall.

BOLTE

This is just a warning. Whatever business you have with my boy is your business but you involved innocents.

SENATOR JONES

I'm a man of the people.

BOLTE

I'm a man of the land. We last longer.

Bolte tosses Senator Jones onto the bed.

SENATOR JONES

What do you want?

BOLTE

What I want doesn't matter. You're on my territory. There is a treaty that my kind has with his kind. They can pass through here as long as they don't make a mess of the quiet of this land which is what you boys did.

(MORE)

BOLTE (CONT'D)

I've been utilizing my considerable resources to keep this thing you and your little club are doing secret.

He points to Tony.

BOLTE

You have until sunset before you become like him so you have until then to finish this game with my boy. After that, you're mine.

SENATOR JONES

Why not now? Why not stop me now?

BOLTE

He needs to pay for his sins.

Bolte leaves, pulling the stake out of Tony's chest as he goes. Senator Jones laughs, relieved at being alive.

INT. BATHROOM-MORNING

James stares at his haggard face in the mirror. The socket where his eye used to be is partly healed over.

Diana hugs him from behind.

JAMES

I love you. Have I told you that recently?

DIANA

You lost him again.

He turns around. Her face is rotted. James is alone. He covers the empty socket with a bandage.

INT. LIVING ROOM-MORNING

James finds Simon tied to a chair in the middle of the empty room.

SIMON

'Sup.

JAMES  
Where are they?

SIMON  
Kitchen.

JAMES  
Thanks.

SIMON  
You wouldn't think of untying me, would you?

INT. KITCHEN

Mikhail sharpens his machete. Jo pulls out the stun gun when she sees James.

MIKHAIL  
Put it away. It's okay, right?

JAMES  
Sure.

James leaps at Mikhail, slams him into the counter.

JAMES  
You stupid fucking shit! You ruined everything!

Mikhail has the machete at James' throat.

MIKHAIL  
You never could beat me in a fight.

JAMES  
You think this is a game? These people are serious. Look at my face.

MIKHAIL  
Are you seriously comparing scars?

JO  
We didn't even know you were there.

JAMES  
What? What are you talking about?

JO

We were only there to slay the vampires.  
We're slayers, like your father.

James laughs a loud braying mocking laugh.

JAMES

You stupid, stupid little girl.

MIKHAIL

Thad-

JAMES

So, what, you two have been playing  
some game?

JO

It's not a game.

Jo reveals a jagged scar on her stomach.

JO

Those two vampire fucks killed my baby.

JAMES

I almost feel sorry for you. Almost.

James moves to leave but Mikhail grabs his arm.

MIKHAIL

Hey. What are you doing?

JAMES

What am I doing? Your games cost me my son.

James storms out.

INT. STONE'S BEDROOM

Stone wakes up to find Henderson gone. Her phone rings.

STONE

What? Son of a fuck!

She gets dressed hurriedly.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Mikhail and Jo watch James packing guns into a bag.

SIMON

Hey guys. Those are still mine technically-

MIKHAIL

Shut up Simon. What are you doing?

JAMES

Getting my son. Killing some assholes.  
Probably not in that order.

MIKHAIL

Ok we're on the same page, right, when I  
say you're not going to kill your friend?

JAMES

He's not my friend. But I'm not their bitch.  
We're going to find the vampires who have my son.

JO

All right!

Mikhail and James look at her.

JO

What? So where are they?

Everybody looks at Simon.

SIMON

What are you looking at me for? I don't know  
where-I might know where they're hiding.  
I'll help you out. I just need to get some  
stuff from my place.

JAMES

Let's go.

EXT. ROADSIDE-MORNING

Stone stands in front of her fire-bombed car. She's pissed, to  
say the least.

INT. SIMON'S SHAG SHACK-DAY

Simon types in search terms into his computer. Jo has her shotgun trained at his head.

SIMON

Is that necessary?

EXT. SIMON'S SHAG SHACK

James and Mikhail load a crate of guns into the back of a white van marked "Carpet Cleaners." Mikhail and James wear hooded jackets.

JAMES

Think we have enough guns for two vampires?

MIKHAIL

It's better to be prepared.

JAMES

What are you doing here Mike? Our father banished you.

MIKHAIL

I know. I didn't want to set foot in this town but I agreed to help her find the vampires.

JAMES

Is that your only angle?

MIKHAIL

Come on man. You think women are lining up with this face? Jo's been the first woman and all she wants from me are my fighting skills.

JAMES

Boris did a number on you.

MIKHAIL

Sorry I didn't go after you. I still have flashes from that week under his knife, tripping balls and wishing for death.

JAMES

I think he's dead.

MIKHAIL

Good.

They close the van doors. On the warehouse roof the Skull-Faced Commando lowers his binoculars.

INT. FREDDY'S DINER-KITCHEN

Freddy flips a burger on the grill. He looks up with a grin.

FREDDY

Rough night?

Henderson stands at the door understandably flummoxed.

HENDERSON

What am I?

Freddy laughs.

FREDDY

That's an interesting way to phrase it.  
Sit down. Eat something.

Henderson slumps into a chair. Freddy builds a burger, puts it on a plate which he puts on top of a manila folder.

HENDERSON

I don't usually eat burgers this early.

Freddy gives him the burger with the folder.

HENDERSON

What's this?

FREDDY

Your file. Recognize it?

Henderson pulls out pictures of himself with the name "Gerald Block" on them.

HENDERSON

Shit.

FREDDY

Had you pegged the minute you walked in.

INT. SENATOR JONES' MANSION-BASEMENT

Chad brings in a dinner tray loaded with blood bags into the darkened basement.

CHAD

Dinnertime!

Warthog skulks out of the shadows.

SPYDER

Great. Blood from a bag. High living.

CHAD

We're in Wolf territory. No humans.

Spyder drops down from the ceiling.

SPYDER

Where's our gracious host?

CHAD

He's doing his thang! Ya know?

WARTHOG

Fucking kids.

He grabs a blood bag. Tony enters carrying a body bag.

SPYDER

Hey Uncle Tom! This place got cable?

TONY

I'll bring something down.

WARTHOG

What's the bag for?

TONY

Our other guest.

SPYDER

Hopefully the accommodations are better.

INT. FREDDY'S DINER

Henderson sits at a booth looking at his file. A weary Stone slides in across from him.

STONE

You know it's illegal to impersonate cops?

HENDERSON

Stone, I-

STONE

I just found the remains of my car I feel like hitting someone. Who are you? Really.

HENDERSON

I'm-I'm a dick.

STONE

Got that right.

HENDERSON

A private dick. I followed a story about a pair of killers and Diana Raine's name came up. I figured posing as a cop would get me in.

Stone pulls out her cuffs. Freddy gives Stone a mug of coffee.

FREDDY

Karma's a bitch, huh?

HENDERSON

Wait. I need to know what's going on here. This isn't a normal town right?

STONE

Should we tell him?

FREDDY

Go ahead.

HENDERSON

Tell me what?

STONE

We're in werewolf territory.

HENDERSON

What?

FREDDY

That's not even the best part.

STONE

You've been bitten by a werewolf.

HENDERSON

No way.

FREDDY

Maybe it's best if you took Sparky to the station.

EXT. HIGHWAY-DAY

Jo drives the white van down the highway.

INT. VAN

Simon is up front next to Jo handcuffed to the door. James and Mikhail are in the back looking over a map.

SIMON

I'm not going to run.

JO

Better safe than sorry.

JAMES

What's the best location for these guys?

Mikhail circles ten areas with a pen.

JAMES

That many?

MIKHAIL

Not counting the sewers. They're hiding just as much as we are.

Simon sees a car following them in the rearview mirror.

SIMON

We're being tailed.

JAMES

How do you know?

SIMON

Saw him following us since we left my place.

MIKHAIL

Why didn't you say something?

SIMON

I am saying something.

INT. CAR

The Skull-Skull-faced Commando pulls out a cell phone-

INT. SENATOR JONES' MANSION-SWIMMING POOL

Tony walks into Senator Jones' indoor swimming pool where the good Senator is motorboating a naked WOMAN. Two other topless WOMEN lounge around laughing.

TONY

Sir?

SENATOR JONES

What? I'm busy.

Tony just stares at him. Senator Jones gets out of the pool.

SENATOR JONES

What?

TONY

We might need to keep Dr. Raine in check. He doesn't seem to be heading to "finish your assignment" according to the tail.

SENATOR JONES

Then remind him. Can I get back to my orgy? I want this last day to be memorable.

TONY

Yes sir.

Senator Jones dives back into the pool. A security camera whirs.

INT. CAR

The SKULL-FACED COMMANDO leans out the window.

INT. VAN

Jo sees him in the rearview mirror.

JO

Who is this guy?

The Skull-Faced Commando aims a rifle one-handed at the van.

JAMES

DUCK!

The Commando fires at the van.

EXT. HIGHWAY

The van swerves to the side of the car.

SIMON

Knock his ass out!

Jo spins the wheel, pulls out her shotgun-

INT. CAR

The Skull-Faced Commando ducks as the windshield shatters. He tosses the rifle into the backseat. He pulls out his phone, presses numbers-

INT. VAN

James falls over in agony as the ankle bracelet zaps him.

JO

What the hell's that?

JAMES

They put it on me last night. I can't get it off.

JO

You've been wired this whole time?

Mikhail grabs the monitor but it beeps.

SIMON

Let it go! It's a bomb!

JO

How do you know?

SIMON

Because I may have...made it?

JAMES

So you can get rid of it?

SIMON

I don't have the kill code.

Mikhail grabs Simon.

MIKHAIL

Who does?

Jo sees the car pass by. The Skull-Faced Commando holds up a sign with a number.

JAMES

I know.

INT. SENATOR JONES' MANSION-SWIMMING POOL

Senator Jones' cell phone rings. Senator Jones' bloody hand picks it up. Only the back of his head is seen.

SENATOR JONES

Yes?

EXT. GAS STATION-DAY

James, his face covered, fumes at a pay phone.

JAMES

Cute pager.

SENATOR JONES (VO)

I was wondering when you'd figure that out.  
Just checking on you. You're way off course.

JAMES

Didn't know I had a deadline.

SENATOR JONES

Well, you do.

JAMES

You never really killed anyone have you Dick?  
It takes some time. What doesn't help is the  
(whisper) bomb on my ankle. Give me the code.

SENATOR JONES

Kill Sigmund then we'll talk. You have two  
hours then I'll set off the bomb.

JAMES

Where's my son? I want to hear his voice.

SENATOR JONES

He's not here. I'm sure he's safe, as safe as  
one can be being held by the vampires that  
killed your wife.

James cracks the glass partition with his fist in anger.

JAMES

YOU FUCKER! I'M GONNA RIP YOU IN HALF!

Mikhail rushes out, grabs James.

MIKHAIL

Let's go Thad.

JAMES

I know where you live asshole!

INT. SENATOR JONES' MANSION-SWIMMING POOL

Senator Jones laughs as he hangs up the phone.

SENATOR JONES

These guys and their death threats.

He gets up out of the chair. He's covered in blood. Senator Jones looks over the bloody mess that was once three Women.

SENATOR JONES

Tony! I need a cleanup.

His stomach rumbles. He groans in pain.

INT. VAN

James grabs Simon.

JAMES

This is your fault!

SIMON

Keep your brother calm.

MIKHAIL

Why should I? It's your bomb.

Jo zaps Simon unconscious with her stun baton.

JAMES

What the fuck's wrong with you?

JO

We're looking for the vampires. That's it.

Mikhail checks Simon's pulse.

MIKHAIL

He's okay. We really needed him Jo.

Jo looks away ashamed. James sees a police cruiser park next to them.

JAMES

We should go.

INT. POLICE CRUISER

Stone watches the van drive away.

STONE

I'm getting some coffee. Want any?

Henderson is in the backseat. He taps the divider.

HENDERSON

Why did you sleep-?

STONE

I never slept with anyone bitten before.

HENDERSON

Oh? That seems flimsy.

STONE

Look, I do like you Henderson.

HENDERSON

That's good to know. Am I going to get rabies?

STONE

You feel any different today?

HENDERSON

Like I'm twenty years younger. If you knew who I was why didn't you bring me in earlier?

STRONG

When you started exhibiting your abilities, I figured you'd be useful.

HENDERSON

And now?

STONE

Don't know yet.

Stone's phone rings.

STONE

Stone. What? We'll be right there.

HENDERSON

What?

STONE

There's been a situation at Eisenhower Medical. Feel like being Henderson again?

HENDERSON

Yeah.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Jo and Mikhail get out of the van. James leans out the door.

MIKHAIL

You sure you don't want me to do this?  
It's been a while-

JAMES

Just keep an eye out.

James rolls the window up.

JO

He's not going to kill him right?

MIKHAIL

Hope not.

INT. VAN

Simon opens his eyes. He is tied up and upside down. James is inches from his face.

SIMON

Jesus!

JAMES

Hey Simon.

SIMON

Where's...where am I?

JAMES

We're still in the van.

SIMON

I'm upside down. Why am I upside down?

James picks up a machete.

JAMES

Torture.

Simon laughs.

SIMON

Oh the lab geek's gonna torture me. Ooh.  
Where's your brother and his bitch?  
They're tough and scary. You? Total pussy.

JAMES

That a fact? I'm the pussy? You read my file?

Simon laughs are little less confident. James cuts him down.

JAMES

You read my file. See, my stupid colleagues  
have it in their heads that I'm going to kill  
a man I've known for years so much so that they  
strap a bomb to my leg.

SIMON

Hey I only built that thing-

JAMES

I know, I know. You read my file, which is  
impressive because I erased all traces of  
Thaddeus Bolte which means you gave them that  
information.

He presses the machete into Simon's chest.

SIMON

Are you gonna torture me by talking?  
If so you might as well kill me.

JAMES

I'm not gonna kill you. I'm tired.  
I want this day to end. You can tell  
me everything you know or we'll sit  
here and let the bomb blow us up.

EXT. VAN

Jo twirls a knife between her fingers bored.

JO

We should get out of here.

MIKHAIL

No.

JO

He has a bomb.

MIKHAIL

I know. He's my brother. We're not leaving him.

JO

Why not? He's never done anything except get Diana killed.

James opens the door.

JAMES

We're leaving.

JO

Where are we going?

JAMES

Eisenhower. I'm looking for answers.

EXT. EISENHOWER MEDICAL

The cruiser makes its way through the crowd assembled around the bloody flag pole in front of Eisenhower Medical.

HENDERSON

Jesus.

Mr. Zach is impaled high on the flag pole.

HENDERSON

I recognize him from last night.

STONE

Yeah.

Stone gets out of the car.

EXT. CRUISER

Stone lets Henderson out of the car.

STONE

Help me solve this and I'll let you go.

Henderson sniffs the air.

HENDERSON

He's here.

INT. VAN

Jo looks up at Mr. Zach's body. In the back seat Simon has the cover of the ankle monitor open. James doesn't look at Mr. Zach.

JO

Who did that?

SIMON

Probably the guy that shot at us.

MIKHAIL

He might be here. Still want to do this?

James gets zapped.

JAMES

Dammit! Do you have it yet?

SIMON

I can't disarm it but I can delay the signal.  
It might blow you up completely or just your leg.

JAMES

I'll keep that in mind.

MIKHAIL

How are we getting in?

JAMES

We'll go through the back door.

INT. EISENHOWER MEDICAL-HALL

Mikhail, Simon, Jo and James come out of the elevator. Mikhail has his face covered.

A Security Guard looks up.

SECURITY GUARD

Dr. Raine? What happened to-

JAMES

I just need to talk to Sigmund, Gus.

GUS

We're in a bit of a lockdown until the police clear everyone out.

Gus reaches for the alarm but Jo knocks him out with her taser baton. Simon grabs it.

SIMON

Jesus man.

JAMES

That wasn't necessary. I know these people. You guys find a place for him. I won't be long.

SIMON

I'm coming with you.

INT. ROYODT'S OFFICE

Royodt picks up the picture of his son and traces his face. He looks up when James and Simon enter his office.

JAMES

Dr. Royodt.

ROYODT

Dr. Raine. You look hellish. Mr. Zach a warning?

JAMES

That wasn't me.

ROYODT

That's a shame. The police are here so whatever you were planning is going to be delayed.

JAMES

What? I wasn't planning anything-

Simon knocks James out with the stun baton.

SIMON

Yeah I know.

INT. HALLWAY

A SECURITY GUARD comes out of the bathroom and sees Mikhail and Jo carrying Gus.

WHAM! Mikhail knocks the Security Guard out.

JO

That's one way to do it.

MIKHAIL

I'm going after Thad. Stay here.

JO

No way.

Jo grabs the keys and radio off the Security Guard's belt. They pick up the Security Guard.

INT. SENATOR JONES' MANSION-BASEMENT

Warthog watches the news on the TV.

WARTHOG

Goddamn Boss. Hey Spyder, check this shit out.

Spyder is looking at the security feed of Senator Jones in the pool on his laptop computer.

SPYDER

I've got one better mate. Check out our host.

WARTHOG

Wow. He's fucked.

INT. EISENHOWER MEDICAL-GUARD'S DESK

Stone knocks on the guard's desk.

STONE

Anybody home?

They hear GROANS coming from the utility closet. They open the closet to find Gus and the other Guard.

INT. EISENHOWER MEDICAL-OBSERVATION ROOM

James wakes up to find himself strapped to a dirty hospital bed in the middle of a glass room. Simon finishes tying his feet. James growls at him.

SIMON

Hey. Just business man.

A body lies next to him covered with a sheet. Royodt puts on a surgical gown. He points to the ankle monitor.

ROYODT

What's that?

JAMES

The Senator says hi.

ROYODT

Cute. Want me to call him?

JAMES

Yeah you'd better.

INT. BATHROOM

The room is covered in blood. Senator Jones vomits blood into the toilet when his phone rings. He wipes his mouth.

SENATOR JONES

Gello?

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM/BATHROOM INTERCUT

ROYODT

You sound awful.

SENATOR JONES

How you-James is there.

ROYODT

Of course he is you moron what the hell did you do to him?

SENATOR JONES

I did what was necessary to...Oh God-

Senator Jones vomits more blood.

ROYODT  
(to James)

He's throwing up.

James laughs weakly.

ROYODT  
Get the flu?

SENATOR JONES  
Something I ate.

ROYODT  
I hope you're happy Senator, because  
you're forcing my hand. You get to listen.

SENATOR JONES  
Listen to what?

Royodt uncovers a surgical tray full of surgical tools. He picks  
up the power saw.

ROYODT  
James dying.

INT. ROYODT'S

Mikhail and Jo runs into Royodt's office. Mikhail sniffs the  
air.

JO  
Where are they?

Mikhail finds Jo's taser baton.

MIKHAIL  
Simon.

Mikhail sniffs the air.

JO  
Got anything?

MIKHAIL

There's too many smells here...wait.

Royodt's Secretary walks in. Jo slams her into the wall.

SECRETARY

Don't hurt me. Dr. Royodt told me not to talk to the cops.

JO

Do we look like cops? Where are they?

SECRETARY

Level ten observation labs?

JO

Good girl.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM

James squirms as Royodt turns on the saw.

SIMON

I'm just gonna go. Sorry.

Simon leaves.

SENATOR JONES (VO)

What are you doing?

ROYODT

Cutting off his head. Isn't that how you kill your kind?

JAMES

No.

ROYODT

You'll die anyway.

INT. SENATOR JONES' MANSION-BATHROOM

Senator Jones fingers the detonate button on the phone but stops himself. A SKITTERING SOUND is heard.

SENATOR JONES

Hello?

He dials a number.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM

As the saw inches closer to James' face-

JAMES

I'm sorry.

ROYODT

Sorry? For what? This?

Royodt whips off the sheet. THE PATIENT: Royodt's son. His skin now rotted with pulsating sores but still alive.

JAMES

Why didn't you let him die?

ROYODT

Because he was my son! You could've saved him but it was for the greater good, isn't that what you said? What did you sacrifice?

JAMES

Everything.

James' eye flashes red as he snaps the restraints.

Before Royodt can move James has him against the wall, the saw aimed at Royodt's neck, rage and sorrow in his eye.

JAMES

I'm doing this for my son.

EXT. EISENHOWER MEDICAL

SWAT vans pour into the parking lot. The SWAT LEADER addresses his team as they head into the building.

SWAT LEADER

Got a call that those people responsible for last night's clusterfuck are inside the building. Let's give them hell.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM

James stops. An empty syringe is injected into James' neck. It's Henry.

HENRY

This can kill even you. Drop it.

JAMES

Henry-

HENRY

Drop it.

Henry gasps. Mikhail has his machete pressed against Henry's back.

MIKHAIL

Hand off the syringe or I split you in half.

HENRY

Who-

MIKHAIL

Off. Now.

Henry puts his hands up and Mikhail leads him away. James carefully pulls out the syringe.

JAMES

Perfect timing as usual.

Mikhail sees the Patient.

MIKHAIL

What's that?

JAMES

That, my brother, is how I made my promotion.

INT. OBSERVATION BOOTH

Jo sees the SWAT team in the hallway on the monitors.

JO

Oh shit. We've got trouble.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM

Mikhail points his machete at Royodt.

MIKHAIL

That the guy?

JAMES

Yep.

MIKHAIL

You gonna kill him?

James drops the saw. James releases the air out of the syringe.

JAMES

I'm not killing him.

He stabs the Patient in the neck with the syringe.

ROYODT

What are you doing? No!

James holds Royodt back with one hand while he fills the syringe with the Patient's blood. He pulls it out, holds it up.

JAMES

Nine million, just for this. We four  
created an incurable disease for money.  
I thought I destroyed it but-

James stabs Royodt in the neck, injects the blood.

JAMES

I want you to feel what he felt.  
Why I needed to kill him.

James steadies himself on the wall.

MIKHAIL

Thad? James-

Jo runs into the room.

JO

We're done here. Let's go.

James pulls out the syringe, fills it with air.

ROYODT

What are you doing? Stop!

James injects the air into the Patient's chest. The Patient gurgles out his last breath, dies.

INT. BATHROOM

Senator Jones hears the phone being picked up.

SENATOR JONES

Hello?

JAMES (VO)

It's done. The code.

SENATOR JONES

Not yet. We have-

JAMES (VO)

We nothing. Game's over. Get my son back or I end you.

INT. BATHROOM

Senator Jones hangs up. Spyder and Warthog stand over him with guns at his head.

WARTHOG

The game's just begun.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM

James shoves Royodt to Henry who cowers on the floor.

HENRY

Don't-

JAMES

I'm not killing you. Find the cure.  
If not, don't let him live. Burn him.  
Don't let the disease escape.

INT. HALLWAY

James, Jo and Mikhail run down the hallway.

JO

Where's Simon?

JAMES

Running for his life hopefully.

MIKHAIL

What happened back there?

JAMES

Later.

Jo hits the elevator button but it doesn't work.

JAMES

They shut it down. Fire alarm.

Jo runs through the door marked "STAIRS". Gunfire comes from the stairwell.

MIKHAIL

Jo!

Mikhail and James rushes for the stairs.

INT. STAIRWELL

Jo ducks behind a column as it gets blasted. The SWAT team is below her firing at her.

Mikhail uses the door as a shield as he dives down the stairwell. He lands on several SWAT guys.

The SWAT team trains their guns at Mikhail, who unsheathes his machete. A low growl issues from above. The remaining SWAT team looks up.

James, partially wolfish, roars. He lands next to Mikhail. James knocks out the SWAT leader.

MIKHAIL

Feels good, doesn't it?

James groans as his features return to normal. He doesn't answer.

Jo joins them as they continue down the stairs.

INT. HALLWAY

Henderson sniffs the air.

STONE

Where are they Lassie?

HENDERSON

Shut up. Right around the corner.

STONE

Follow my lead.

James, Jo, and Mikhail round the corner only to find Henderson and Stone with their hands up.

MIKHAIL

Annette-

STONE

We're here to help. Freddy sent us.

MIKHAIL

Really.

STONE

We can get you away from the cops outside.  
Trust us.

EXT. EISENHOWER MEDICAL

The POLICE crowd outside the lobby doors, tense, guns drawn.

James and Mikhail lead Henderson and Stone out the front doors into the parking lot, Jo taking the rear.

JAMES

BACK OFF! NOW!

MIKHAIL

We don't wanna hurt anybody!

STONE

Do as they say!

The police back away just as the SWAT team tears through the lobby. They point their guns at them.

SWAT LEADER

Drop it assholes!

JAMES

Back. Off.

EXT. ROOFTOP

A GLOVED HAND tightens around a trigger.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Stone whispers to James.

STONE

Throw me at them.

James throws Stone at the SWAT team just as bullets spray into the crowd.

SWAT LEADER

Who's firing? Who's firing?

James catches a glimpse of the SKULL-FACED COMMANDO on the rooftop with a high-powered rifle.

JAMES

It's him again. Mike-

James turns. Mikhail holds his bleeding neck.

JAMES

MIKE!

JO

No!

Henderson pulls Jo into a police car. James loads Mikhail into the back seat. Henderson peels out of the parking lot.

SWAT LEADER

After them!

INT. POLICE CAR

James covers Mikhail's neck with his hand.

JAMES

Get me something! Anything!

Jo finds a roll of duct tape. James wraps it around Mikhail's neck.

JAMES

You're going to be okay.

MIKHAIL

This is nothing.

Henderson sees the SWAT van in the rear view mirror.

HENDERSON

Incoming.

JO

Not for long.

Jo pulls out her shotgun but Henderson stops her.

HENDERSON

Not while I'm in this car. Where to?

JAMES

The woods.

MIKHAIL

No...

JAMES

He's dead, Mike. Trust me.

INT. SWAT VAN

The SWAT Leader watches the car veer off the road.

SWAT LEADER  
Suspects heading for the woods.

INT. POLICE CAR

Stone watches the SWAT van veer into the woods. Stone follows after them.

EXT. WOODS

Henderson watches the SWAT van speed up behind them.

HENDERSON  
Shit.

WHAM! The van smashes into the car. The car flies into a tree.

INT. CAR

James, his head bloody, surveys the damage. Mikhail is unconscious. As is Henderson. Jo groans.

JAMES  
Come on Mike. Wake up. We gotta get out.

JO  
Come on guy get up.

EXT. WOODS-LATER

The SWAT van stops. The SWAT team surrounds the car. The SWAT Leader looks in. The car is empty.

James leaps at them, using his shackled leg to knock the SWAT Leader into a tree.

James takes out Royodt's phone.

JAMES  
Call him.

INT. LIMOUSINE

Senator Jones answers his phone. He has cleaned up. Spyder has a gun on him.

SENATOR JONES

You get him?

SWAT LEADER (VO)

He's gone.

SENATOR JONES

Good. Bring his body in.

Senator Jones hangs up his phone. Warthog rolls down the partition.

WARTHOG

He ain't dead.

SENATOR JONES

I know. Where's Tony?

SPYDER

With the rest of the feeb.

SENATOR JONES

Where're we going?

WARTHOG

You'll see.

EXT. WOODS

Henderson comes to, sees James.

HENDERSON

Let these men go.

JAMES

Why?

SWAT LEADER

I'd do as he says.

The SWAT Leader's head explodes.

HENDERSON

Jesus!

The Skull-Faced Commando hangs upside down from a tree branch. He blasts at them with a shotgun.

The remaining SWAT team scatters.

Mikhail flings a machete which embeds itself in the Skull-Faced Commando's shoulder. He leaps away.

JAMES

Run!

James runs, Henderson behind him. Jo and Mikhail run in the opposite direction.

INT. LIMO

Senator Jones rolls down the divider.

SENATOR JONES

Where are we?

SPYDER

Broken record mate. Get the bodybag.

WARTHOG

Relax. It's already occupied.

SENATOR JONES

By who?

EXT. WOODS

James and Henderson duck behind a log.

HENDERSON

Is he gone?

JAMES

I don't know. I don't see my brother.

HENDERSON

Who is he?

JAMES

I don't know. Who are you?

HENDERSON

What?

JAMES

We really didn't have an introduction.

HENDERSON

Harry Henderson. Assigned to your case.

JAMES

So am I innocent?

HENDERSON

I don't know.

Royodt's phone rings.

JAMES

You son of a-

EXT. LIMO

Warthog drops the bodybag to the ground. Spyder is on the phone.

SPYDER

Hello Daddy.

JAMES (VO)

You. Where are you? Where's my son?

SPYDER

Right here with us.

JAMES

Let me talk to him. Please.

SPYDER

Sure. Wart.

EXT. WOODS

James hears the sound of zippers, tape ripped off.

JAMES

Kyle? It's me-

But it's not Kyle's voice that answers. It's Diana's.

DIANA

James?

It hits James like a ton of bricks.

JAMES

No...

DIANA

I'm so cold...

JAMES

NO! GOD NO!

SPYDER

We'll see you soon. Ta.

James roars as he smashes his fists into the log. Tears stream down his face.

EXT. CLEARING

Mikhail and Jo hear James' cries of anguish.

JO

Oh God. Where is he?

MIKHAIL

I don't know.

Mikhail yanks Jo aside as his machete flies past, barely inches from Jo's face and embeds into the ground.

Jo aims at the trees with her shotgun. Mike groans in pain.

JO

MIKE!

Jo rolls him over. A massive chunk of Mikhail's side spurts blood.

MIKHAIL

Ow.

Jo helps him to his feet. Mikhail grabs his machete. Jo spies the back of a metal shed several yards away.

EXT. PARK-DAY

James and Diana curl up under their tree. It's the pose from the photo.

JAMES  
You sure?

DIANA  
Yes I'm sure.

James and Diana kiss.

JAMES  
Even with-

DIANA  
I don't care about that. It's a part of you.

James sets a camera into the crook of the tree. The camera flashes as they kiss. It sounds like a motorcycle engine.

INT. WOODS

Henderson smacks James as he drags him away, the ROAR of motorcycles fill the air.

HENDERSON  
Snap out of it-

JAMES  
What-

Chad and Tony burst out of the woods on motorcycles. Tony shoots Henderson in the back. They grab James.

INT. SHED

Jo covers her face from the stench as she stares at the hung corpses in Boris' shed.

JO  
That's a lot of bodies. What is this place?

MIKHAIL  
My worst nightmare. Where I lost my face.

Mikhail groans in pain as he clutches his side.

MIKHAIL

We have to get out of here.

Jo shuts the door then tears off pieces of her shirt to bandage his side.

JO

Not with that psycho out there.

Jo wraps duct tape around the bandage. Mikhail laughs.

JO

What?

MIKHAIL

Why are you here?

JO

We haven't finished yet.

Mikhail looks around the shed.

MIKHAIL

At least we have weapons.

EXT. CEMETARY

Senator Jones wakes to the sound of pounding nails. His hands and feet are bound, his mouth covered.

Warthog whistles as he carries Senator Jones to a wooden cross. He picks up a mallet and a railroad spike.

EXT. CEMETERY

James struggles between Chad and Tony as they crash through the woods towards the cemetery where Warthog slams an upside-down wooden cross into the ground.

Nailed to the cross is Senator Jones. Chad and Tony drop James.

JAMES

Where's my wife and son?

WARTHOG

Around.

JAMES

What...what is this?

WARTHOG

This is a little something our boss thought of.

SENATOR JONES

No I didn't.

Warthog motions to Tony. Tony takes the cell phone out of Senator Jones' pocket.

SENATOR JONES

Tony?

TONY

I'm sorry sir.

Tony presses the # key. The ankle monitor falls off James's leg.

SENATOR JONES

What are you doing?

WARTHOG

Getting rid of advantages.

JAMES

What is this?

WARTHOG

Kill him.

JAMES

Who's in charge?

The Skull-Faced Commando lands on top of a tombstone. He takes off his mask. Kyle.

KYLE

Hey. Dad.

EXT. WOODS

Stone shakes Henderson.

STONE

Henderson.

Henderson's eyes snap open. He spits the bullet out.

HENDERSON

God that hurts.

In the distance motorcycles and a black van roar by.

STONE

What's that?

HENDERSON

Trouble.

INT. SHED

The metal walls of the shed shake. Mikhail and Jo ignore it as they inventory.

MIKHAIL	JO
Shotgun?	Check.
Rounds?	Twelve.
Chainsaw?	Doesn't work.
Machete?	Check.
Gas can?	Check.
Stun baton?	Check.

The ROAR of the vehicles grows louder.

MIKHAIL	JO
Garden spade.	You can't use a spade.

Mikhail laughs. He picks up a rusty scalpel.

MIKHAIL

This is what he used for my face.

JO

Mike, we have to focus.

EXT. SHED

Spyder pulls up on a motorcycle alongside the black van.

SPYDER  
MIKHAIL BOLTE! JO-HO-ANN VANTER!

INT. SHED

Jo's eyes harden.

JO  
It's him.  
Oh yeah.

MIKHAIL  
You ready?

EXT. CEMETERY

Senator Jones struggles against the railroad spikes. Kyle snaps the ankle monitor around Senator Jones' ankle.

JAMES  
Where's Diana?

KYLE  
Around.

JAMES  
How-

KYLE  
How is this possible? I don't know, I guess it's in our nature.

JAMES  
What are you talking about? All those people-

KYLE  
Hey guys, why don't you go help Spyder? Daddy and I need to talk.

WARTHOG  
You sure?

KYLE  
I can handle them.

WARTHOG  
Don't take what we did personally.

JAMES  
I'd leave now.

Warthog, Tony, and Chad climb on their motorcycles.

SENATOR JONES

Wait, I'm one of you!

WARTHOG

Bitch, ain't it?

They ride off. James almost pulls out the railroad spikes from Senator Jones but Kyle stops him.

KYLE

What are you doing?

JAMES

Even he doesn't deserve this.

KYLE

Why not? The game won't allow it.

JAMES

What game?

KYLE

The game everybody plays. The games you played with me, with my mother, the games he and his little friends played on you these past years, making you their bitch.

Kyle punches Senator Jones.

JAMES

Why did you do this?

KYLE

Maybe my complex daddy issues. Maybe being locked in a cage every time I visited like an animal. She was always afraid of us.

JAMES

Shut up. No she wasn't.

KYLE

Except for Bolte. She loved him.

JAMES

No. She hated him.

KYLE

At first but loneliness often gets the best of people.

JAMES

No. Shut up.

KYLE

She had to die for your sins. The slut.

James ROARS. He rams Kyle into the cross, knocks it down.

EXT. SHED

Spyder and ten COMMANDOS surround the shed, weapons ready. Warthog rides up with Chad and Tony.

WARTHOG

Party started yet?

SPYDER

Waiting for you.

CHAD

We really need this many for two people?

Spyder and Warthog look at each other.

INT. SHED

Jo loads her shotgun while Mikhail straps tools to himself.

MIKHAIL

Ready?

Jo kisses Mikhail much to his surprise.

JO

I'm ready.

EXT. SHED

BOOM! The shed door flies open. Jo rides it. She blasts off Chad's hand. He screams and runs away.

Mikhail lops off the heads of two Commandos in a dervish of claws and machete.

TONY

Into the woods! Scatter!

WARTHOG

Pussy!

He ducks as a Commando's torso flies overhead.

SPYDER

Maybe he's got a point.

Warthog hops on a motorcycle. He speeds off into the woods while Spyder leaps into the trees. Jo hops on a motorcycle.

JO

Come on!

Mikhail holds his side.

MIKHAIL

You go on ahead.

JO

I'm not leaving you behind.

Mikhail hands her the gas can.

MIKHAIL

Flush them out and I'll get them from here.  
I'll be okay. Go.

Mikhail touches her face tenderly. Jo speeds off after the vampires.

Mikhail falls to his knees, his side covered with blood. He sniffs the air, smiles.

EXT. CEMETERY

Senator Jones wakes to the sounds of a fight. He sees James, partly wolfish, attack Kyle.

KYLE

That the best you got?

James slashes Kyle in the face.

Senator Jones grits his teeth as he yanks his right hand off the cross with the spike still attached.

James smashes Kyle with a headstone. Kyle's eyes flash red as he spits blood.

KYLE

That's it.

Kyle's face becomes wolfish as he rips his shirt off.

Senator Jones, his other hand free, takes out the spikes in each hand. They heal to his delight.

As he bends over to work the spike on his feet Kyle flies over him and smashes another headstone.

James lands on top of Kyle, bites him. He's more wolf than man.

Senator Jones crawls away. He pauses to watch father and son tear at each other like animals. He grins.

EXT. WOODS

Jo blasts away two Commandos as she speeds through the woods. Warthog rides up next to her.

WARTHOG

Wanna ride my hog?

Jo blasts Warthog with her shotgun. He flies off his motorcycle into the trees.

WARTHOG

Gonna finish this girl?

JO

Gladly.

EXT. SHED

The trees rustle behind Mikhail. Mikhail flings the garden spade into the trees.

Spyder falls with it in his shoulder. Mikhail picks him up with a growl.

MIKHAIL

Hey Spyder.

SPYDER

Hey Mike.

MIKHAIL

You broke the deal. I keep you alive as long you don't touch my family.

SPYDER

It's not what you think.

Mikhail twists the spade.

MIKHAIL

The truth.

SPYDER

We-ahhh! We were hired by the boy. Kyle Raine.

MIKHAIL

What?

SPYDER

That wound doesn't look good.

Spyder stabs Mikhail in the wound with his claws. Mikhail screams as he drops Spyder. Spyder rips out the garden spade.

Mikhail's eyes glow red. Spyder repeatedly stabs Mikhail with the spade.

SPYDER

That girl's gonna be tasty, like her sister.

He knocks Mikhail out.

SPYDER

Some wolf you are.

EXT. WOODS

Henderson and Stone run towards the sound of gunfire. Two Commandos leap at them but get blown back by Stone. They hiss with exposed fangs, as they stand unaffected.

HENDERSON

Huh. Vampires.

STONE

Told you.

One Commando slams Stone into a tree. The other attacks Henderson.

HENDERSON

Stone!

Stone is knocked unconscious. The Commando aims his fangs for her neck.

Henderson's eyes glow red. He puts his fist through his Commando's chest, rips out the heart.

Henderson tosses the Commando's body at the other Commando with a growl.

COMMANDO

Wolf.

Henderson picks up Stone.

HENDERSON

Bet your ass.

Henderson speeds away.

EXT. CEMETARY

Senator Jones laughs from behind an angel statue as his hands heal. He spies his cell phone on top of a headstone at the far end of the cemetery.

Right next to the Wolf Fight.

James flies through the air, slams into the statue. Kyle stabs a claw into James' empty eye socket.

Senator Jones sprints across towards the cell phone.

James knocks Kyle away, leaps in front of Senator Jones.

SENATOR JONES

James...

His drool glistens in the moonlight as James advances toward Senator Jones. James growls.

SENATOR JONES

I'm sorry...

James leaps, gets knocked back by Kyle. Kyle slams James into a mausoleum.

Senator Jones grabs the cell phone.

EXT. CLEARING

Jo revs her engine. Warthog slips on spiked knuckles.

WARTHOG

Let's dance.

Jo tears across the clearing as Warthog sprints towards her. Jo blows Warthog back with the shotgun then runs him over.

Warthog picks himself up only to be slammed in the head numerous times by the metal gas can.

Warthog kicks Jo in the face. She falls back, only to be caught by Warthog.

WARTHOG

You're good.

SNAP! He breaks Jo's arm. She shrieks.

EXT. SHED

Mikhail's eyes snap open. He grabs his machete.

EXT. WOODS

Senator Jones runs panicked through the woods on his cell phone.

SENATOR JONES

Operator I need help.

The phone clicks.

SENATOR JONES

Hello? Hello?

BOLTE (VO)

Hello Senator.

SENATOR JONES

You. You can't hurt me.

BOLTE (VO)

Yes I can.

The ankle monitor beeps.

SENATOR JONES

Shit!

He tries to take it off. Bolte laughs.

BOLTE (VO)

Goodbye.

Senator Jones closes his eyes in anticipation. Nothing happens. He breathes a sigh of relief. BOOM.

INT. MAUSOLEUM

James continues to beat Kyle. Kyle, weak and exhausted, transforms back to human.

KYLE

Stop. I give.

James roars in Kyle's face then stops. Sniffs the air.

KYLE

Dad?

James screams in pain as he collapses to the floor. His body twists back to human.

JAMES

Diana.

EXT. WOODS

Mikhail shambles towards the fight. He coughs blood. He trips over a root and lands on his face. He hears a click. He looks up. Tony and five COMMANDOS stand over him.

EXT. CLEARING

Jo falls next to the motorcycle. She spits out a tooth. Warthog's ear is gone yet he laughs as he stands over her.

WARTHOG

Nice job girly. You-

Jo kicks his legs from under him. He slams his head on the exhaust pipe. Jo grabs her shotgun, blows off his feet.

WARTHOG

AHHH!

Warthog falls. Jo opens the gas can, pours its contents onto him.

WARTHOG

What-What are you doing?

Jo straddles Warthog. She pulls out the stun baton.

JO

Tell me. Which one of you killed my sister?

WARTHOG

That's what this song-and-dance was?  
After what we did to you? We both took  
turns. She loved dying. It was business.

Jo kisses Warthog.

JO

Sorry darlin'. **This** is just business.

She zaps him in the face with the stun baton. Warthog screams as his face catches fire. WHAM! Spyder knocks Jo off.

EXT. WOODS

Mikhail struggles to his feet. Tony points his gun at his head.

TONY

I wouldn't do that sir.

Mikhail hears the trees rustle. Getting closer. Closer. Right above them.

His eyes widen in fear.

Boris, fully transformed, lands on top of Tony.

The Commandos drop their weapons transfixed as Boris tears into Tony. Boris rips off Tony's head with the spine attached.

Boris holds it up as he becomes human again, his body heavily scarred by bullet holes.

BORIS

These my woods.

The Commandos flee. Boris turns to Mikhail, who stares at him terrified. Boris reaches down and helps him up.

INT. MAUSOLEUM

James lifts out a coffin from one of the drawers. He rips off the lid, falls to his knees. Diana with a stake in her chest.

KYLE

Dad-

JAMES

Get out.

KYLE

I could've hired humans, you know.  
You at least get to say goodbye.  
Don't let her live-

JAMES

She loved you even when I didn't. If  
I ever see you again I will kill you.

Kyle stares at James for a moment, limps out.

EXT. CLEARING

Spyder whistles at Warthog's burning remains.

SPYDER

Wow. Got anything left?

Jo lunges at him with the stun baton, which he deflects easily.

Spyder slashes her broken arm with his claws. Jo slams him into  
the motorcycle.

Spyder knocks her away and dives for the shotgun. WHAM! The butt  
of the shotgun right in Jo's face.

SPYDER

It's been fun.

He aims at her head-

Stops. Spyder looks down. Mikhail's machete protrudes out of his  
stomach.

Warthog knocks Mikhail down. Spyder sprints away. Jo pursues.

Mikhail cracks Warthog's jaws apart. Mikhail falls. Jo sees him.  
Jo runs back to Mikhail, holds him.

INT. MAUSOLEUM

James paces in front of Diana's body. He checks her eyelids.  
He grabs a hold of the stake, takes a deep breath, pulls it out-

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM

Henderson watches over Stone, who lies unconscious on a bed.

INT. FREDDY'S-MORNING

Henderson, exhausted, staggers to the counter. Freddy pours him a cup of coffee.

FREDDY

How is she?

HENDERSON

Better. They say she has a long road ahead.

FREDDY

Find your answers?

HENDERSON

Not any I liked.

Freddy hands him a folder.

HENDERSON

What's this?

FREDDY

If you still want to be Harry Henderson.  
Start here.

Henderson opens the folder. Photos of Mr. Zach, Senator Jones, Royodt. Of Bolte.

HENDERSON

What's this?

FREDDY

Your new case.

HENDERSON

This already is my case. Who's this?

He holds up the photo of Bolte.

FREDDY

The man in charge. Of everything.

HENDERSON

How do I-?

FREDDY

He'll call you. After all, you're one of them now.

MONTAGE

Royodt, doped to the gills, strokes a sore while Henry watches in the observation room-  
Kyle walks alongside the road, his thumb out. Simon's carpet van stops in front of him and Kyle gets in-  
Boris tosses Senator Jones' leg into a fire filled with vampire bodies-

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Bolte pours bourbon in a glass.

BOLTE

The prodigal son returns.

James stands over him. He looks the worse for wear.

JAMES

Hello. Father.

BOLTE

Why are you here?

JAMES

You wanted me here. You wanted Thad back.  
I'm back. I wanted to look at the master-mind's face.

EXT. WOODS-DAY

Jo and Mikhail, their bodies taped up, help each other into the black van.

INT. VAN

Jo leans against the wheel in pain.

JO

Spyder escaped.

MIKHAIL

We'll get him. After we heal. How about  
someplace sunny?

JO

Sounds wonderful. I hope James made it out.

MIKHAIL

I think he did.

They drive away. Boris watches from the trees.

INT. MAUSOLEUM

James embraces Diana's body. Tears stream down his cheeks.  
Diana's finger twitches.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Bolte lights his cigar.

BOLTE

Mastermind? What's your proof?

JAMES

The cigar. Your cigar in fact, at the banquet.  
I recognized it.

BOLTE

This mess is yours, boy-

JAMES

DON'T CALL ME BOY! Who else would allow Kyle  
to hire vampires to work in your territory?

BOLTE

You were always a pussy, boy. Not like Mikhail.  
At least he had the balls to challenge me.

JAMES

You sad old man.

BOLTE

Where's Kyle?

JAMES

I let him go. You're the one I wanted.

Bolte partially unsheathes his sword cane.

BOLTE

I had to shake the vampire who killed your mother's hand in friendship. You had a fire in you. Those assholes damn near extinguished it. You needed to leave that human world.

James stops at the door.

JAMES

You won't see me when I come for you.  
When **we** come for you.

James leaves. Bolte laughs as he takes a drink.

EXT. MAUSOLEUM

James places a human-shaped bundle into the back seat of the limo.

James slams the car door closed.

INT. LIMOUSINE

James slides behind the driver's seat. Starts the car.

EXT. PARK-NIGHT

The full moon shines down on James and Diana as they kiss under their oak tree.

DIANA

Will we ever have a normal life?

James looks deep in her eyes, doesn't answer her.

FADE OUT