

SCRIPT TITLE

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FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

The night is clear, silent. A humvee screeches around the corner.

In the windshield we see the face of RAY ROYCE. The face is dogged, intent.

EXT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

ROY ROYCE, trim, athletic stands in front of the terminal in a camouflage military uniform.

The humvee pulls up. Roy enters.

INT. HUMVEE - MOVING - NIGHT

Ray drives. Roy relaxes.

RAY
How's it going?

ROY
Good, man. Glad to be home.

RAY
Kill a lot of towleheads?

Ray smiles.

ROY
Ain't supposed to say.

RAY
It's been a long fucking time, man.

ROY
Yeah. How's everything?

Ray looks briefly into the rearview.

RAY
Fine. We doing a lot better than
when you left.

ROY
Yeah.

RAY
Control half of the city's drug
trade.

Roy looks at Ray strangely.

ROY
Get the fuck out of here.

RAY
We living high off the fucking hog.

ROY
Was it easy?

Roy is pensive.

RAY
Had to ice a few cats.

Roy nods.

ROY
How's mom?

Roy stares straight ahead, exhales.

RAY
She's become a vampire.

Roy cocks his head sharply toward Ray.

ROY
What? You been using your own
supply?

RAY
Wish I was.

ROY
How the fuck you know she's a
vampire?

RAY
Went out one night to get some
smokes then after that acting
funny. Throwing up in the morning.

ROY
Maybe the fuck she's pregnant?

RAY
Yeah, right. She put thick black
curtains over the fucking windows.
(MORE)

RAY (CONT'D)

She started going out at night and
coming back before dawn.

Roy laughs.

ROY

Maybe she's tricking?

Ray's face is stolid.

RAY

No, mama's a vampire.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

A car pulls up behind the humvee then beside it.

INT. HUMVEE - MOVING - NIGHT

Roy shakes his head.

ROY

I don't believe it. You're fucking
with me.

RAY

I wish.

Several holes are punched in the vehicle.

ROY

Armor piercing!

Ray controls the vehicle as he pulls a silenced Glock.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

BOY CHU CHU smiles down the sight of an assault rifle from
the passenger window of the other vehicle.

The humvee accelerates away from the other vehicle.

INT. HUMVEE - MOVING - NIGHT

Ray drives expertly. Roy is wide-eyed. More bullets pierce
the humvee.

ROY

Shit!

RAY

Hang on!

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

The humvee pulls straight ahead, turns and parks broadside in the center of the street.

Ray aims the pistol as the window slides down. Roy fires. The pistol explodes silently.

The windshield of the oncoming car explodes. The car careens into a hydrant.

Water explodes into the air and falls like an evil rain.

INT. HUMVEE - NIGHT

Ray exits.

RAY

I'll be back.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Ray calmly walks up to the car. Boy Chu Chu slides from the window struggling to put a clip into the rifle.

Ray fires. Boy Chu Chu is blown off his feet and slams to the ground.

Ray peers into the car. BIG CAT, a muscular black man, looks sheepishly at him.

BIG CAT

Man, look, I got a wife and kid.

RAY

You ain't married to that fat pig
and nobody knows who the father of
that little bastard is.

Big Cat's face twists in raw anger.

BIG CAT

Go fuck yourself, nigga.

Ray fires.

Ray goes over to Boy Chu Chu, looks down on him.

Boy Chu Chu chokes on blood as he gives Ray the finger.

Ray fires blowing the finger off.

Roy steps beside the humvee. Sirens begin to wail in the distance.

Ray walks up to the humvee.

INT. ROYCE FAMILY LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ray sits in an easy chair. Roy is on a sofa.

RAY

Boy Chu Chu and Big Cat, couple of
Cinque's boys.

ROY

Who in the fuck is Cinque?

Ray places a cheroot in his mouth, lights it.

RAY

In addition to mama being a vampire
and your brothers taking over half
of the narcotics trade. The other
half belongs to Cinque. For now.
Yeah.

Ray blows rings of smoke.

ROY

I thought I left this kind of shit
in Afghanistan.

The living room door opens. RON and RUGGERO ROYCE enter smiling wildly.

RON

Man! I see him but I don't believe
it!

RUGGERO

You wasn't fucking around when you
said you was coming!

ROY

I missed you guys.

RUGGERO

We missed you too, brother.

Ron looks at Ray.

RON
You told him everything?

Ray nods as he chews on the cheroot.

INT. FUNERAL PARLOR - DAY

Boy Chu Chu and Big Cat are laid out. Boy Chu Chu's missing middle finger is obvious.

CINQUE, a muscular black man with a razor cut via the German army 1942, enters.

Cinque observes his fallen comrades.

CINQUE
I guess it's my fault you two dumb asses got yourselves iced. I should've realized you only had one fucking brain between you.

Cinque blesses himself.

CINQUE (CONT'D)
Rest in piece, brothers.

INT. COMPOUND - DAY

Cinque sits in his chair.

KING, X, and PERCY give him full attention.

X
What you gonna do 'bout it big man?

CINQUE
I'll deal with these motherfuckers when the time is right.

X
I say we go over to the double R ranch and blast the motherfuckers into little pieces.

KING
I'm with that.

PERCY
I think we should wait.

Cinque nods.

CINQUE

That's right. The boys are handling the deal with those greasers from South America. When they get back. We'll do it to 'em.

X

Shit, we don't need them motherfckers.

KING

Damn right.

CINQUE

Don't tell me what we need.

KING

X is right.

PERCY

No he ain't.

King and X cast dirty looks at Percy.

CINQUE

I run this motherfucker and I say when the time is right,

KING

Man, they slaughtered Big Cat and the Boy.

CINQUE

They were two stupid motherfucker who were a liability. Like I used to tell them they had one brain between 'em.

X

They had heart.

Cinque nods, smiles.

CINQUE

And no brains.

KING

I think you like listening too much to a nigga named "Percy."

Anger contorts Percy's face.

PERCY
I'm getting sick of niggas making
fun of my first name.

King grins.

KING
What kinda name is "Percy" for a
nigga? You go around telling
everybody that's your name.

X
What kinda hoe would name her boy
"Percy?"

Percy carefully removes his thin framed glasses.

PERCY
My mother should've named me Tyrone
or Jerome or some shit?

X
Yeah, they're better than "Percy."

KING
"Percy" sounds gay.

PERCY
One day you niggas gonna see just
how gay I am.

CINQUE
You all stop the bullshit. We'll
deal with the double R ranch in due
time.

X
That's right everyone of those
motherfuckers first and last name
begin with a fucking "R." That's
fucked up.

KING
Not as fucked up as "Percy."

King and X laugh as Percy puts his glasses back on and glares
at them.

Cinque goes to the bar and makes himself a drink.

X
I heard some shit about their
mother being a vampire or some
shit.

KING

Yeah, they say she walks the street
at night sucking blood.

CINQUE

She walks the street at night but
she's sucking something else.

The hoods laugh.

EXT. MANSION - DAY

A pair of humvees smash through the gates.

Several soldiers open fire.

Flashes of gunfire from the humvees gunslots.

The soldiers are blown away.

The humvees come to a halt. The doors open. YAPHET, a big
black man in the YAPHET KOTTO tradition, exits.

KOTTO, vicious looking black man, exits the passenger side.

BIG K, JONESEY, RICCARDO, and LOC exit the other humvee with
American firepower.

Flashes of gunfire from the mansion windows.

The boys open fire. The gun flashes are no more.

The mansion door slowly opens. A sheepish GENERAL ADOLFITO
peers at the killers.

GENERAL ADOLFITO

Why are you doing this?

YAPHET

You know when you rip off a ghetto
drug dealer what the consequences
are.

The door quickly opens.

A briefcase comes sailing out and lands at the feet of
Yaphet.

The other killers jump back. Yaphet is steadfast.

The door quickly becomes ajar.

Yaphet pulls a pistol and blasts the suitcase.

The suitcase door is blown off. Neat rows of money.

The faces of the other killers are agape.

YAPHET (CONT'D)

I appreciate your offer. No can do.

The door opens fully again. A harem of the most beautiful girls exit.

The girls stand before Yaphet.

The other killers' eyes widen. Kotto licks his lips.

YAPHET (CONT'D)

He's a tricky little bastard, isn't he?

GENERAL ADOLFITO

They are all yours!

YAPHET

Come on, General, you can't live forever.

The door opens. General Adolfito steps out with a ring of keys.

GENERAL ADOLFITO

These are the keys to my seventeen mansions I have throughout the world!

The other killers mouth the word "damn!" In unison.

YAPHET

Is this all you have to offer?

The other killers laugh.

The General drops to his knees.

GENERAL ADOLFITO

Por favor. I've given you everything a man could ever dream of! Why don't you just take everything and let me go?!

YAPHET

You're forgetting the key word here. Loyalty.

GENERAL ADOLFITO

Loyalty?

YAPHET

If you had applied that word in your dealings with us I wouldn't have to do this.

The General becomes frantic.

GENERAL ADOLFITO

Loyalty!? You talk about it like it's a fucking art!

Yaphet puts a bullet between the General's eyes.

The harem jolts and screams briefly.

The General is blown on his back with his eyes crossed.

YAPHET

A dying art. There are still some of us who practice it.

Yaphet's cellphone goes off. The ring tone is the theme from FOR A FEW DOLLARS MORE.

Yaphet answers.

YAPHET (CONT'D)

Hello.

CINQUE (FROM PHONE)

Hey, have you wrapped things up yet?

YAPHET

Yes.

CINQUE (FROM PHONE)

I need you. The double R family is giving me shit.

YAPHET

As soon as I finish enjoying the General's hospitality.

Yaphet eyes the marem, puts the cellphone to his crotch and pulls down his zipper.

INT. COMPOUND - DAY

Cinque sits in an easy chair. The sound of the zipper being pulled down pipes through the cellphone.

Cinque squints.

EXT. MANSION - DAY

The other killers pull down their zippers in unison.

RICCARDO
That's what I like about you, Yap!
You cool as shit!

C.U. TV SCREEN

Al Pacino blasts away as Scarface.

The remote clicks.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Roy sits on the sofa. He puts down the remote.

A silhouette appears in the doorway.

ROSE
Welcome home, Roy.

ROY
I missed you mama.

ROSE
I missed you, too.

ROSE steps from the shadows. She is a very attractive middle age woman.

ROY
Is it true what ray and them are
telling me?

ROSE
Yes.

Rose sits down next to Roy. He shoot up and walks across the room.

ROSE (CONT'D)
It not as bad all that.

ROY
Maybe you have some kind of
psychological problem or some shit.

ROSE
I wish that were true.

ROY
How did it happen?

ROSE
I was attacked when I went to the
store one night.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. STORE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A nondescript man pins Rose to the ground and bites her neck.

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Roy stares across the dark room.

ROSE
I was in the hospital for a severe
loss of blood. After I was
discharged I began to have terrible
reactions to the daylight.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Rose wears dark glasses and rubs her arm.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Roy continues staring across the darkness.

ROSE
I developed an unquenchable thirst
for blood. Your brothers would
chain me in the basement.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Rose is bound to a beam by a chain around her wrists. Ray and
the boys attempt to comfort her.

Rose has sharp fangs, rheumy eyes, and a hellish countenance.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Roy looks on.

ROY
How did you get blood?

ROSE
Their enemies in the trade.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Ray and the others march a scared man with a pistol to his head to the rear of the basement.

Rose appears, fangs, eyes, countenance.

The man begins to get frantic. Rose comes upon him and puts her mouth to his neck.

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Roy's eyes are downcast.

ROY
I don't want to hear anymore, mama.

EXT. COMPOUND - NIGHT

The driveway is filled with expensive cars.

CINQUE
The general's hospitality must have
been de-fucking-lightful.

INT. COMPOUND - DAY

Yaphet, Kotto, Big K, Jonesey, and Loc make drinks at the huge bar.

They laugh.

YAPHET

To the general!

The killers touch glasses and make a toast.

Cinque lays on the sofa in his Scarface robe.

CINQUE

They killed Boy Chu and Big Cat.

YAPHET

They did you a favor.

CINQUE

Not the point. They also hit seven
of my top flight drug specialists
in the city.

Jonesey hands Cinque a drink.

YAPHET

That's competition, baby. You have
to expect shit like that.

CINQUE

Who the fuck ever heard of niggas
whose first and last names begin
with a fucking R?

BIG K

I heard their mother is a vampire.

CINQUE

Those niggas been sampling their
own shit.

BIG K

The bitch been seen walking the
street at night.

CINQUE

Probably selling her old stinking
ass.

YAPHET

I don't think they pose much of a
problem.

Yaphet takes a drink.

CINQUE

Long as they live and breathe it's
a fucking problem.

YAPHET

As you say in this country "ain't
nothin' but a thang."

Cinque throws the glass smashing the mirror with a nude black
woman painted on it behind the bar.

The killers jolt.

CINQUE

Every time you motherfuckers come
over here you go straight to my bar
like this is the fucking happy
hour!

Yaphet's face becomes etched in anger as he approaches
Cinque.

YAPHET

Terry, that's your real name, isn't
it?!

CINQUE

Fuck you, African boy.

YAPHET

You call yourself after a great
man, the leader of the slave
revolt! You're nothing but a half
ass little dope peddler! You're not
a patch off the real Cinque's ass!

Cinque gets to his feet. Kotto gets to his.

Cinque's boys ready themselves.

YAPHET (CONT'D)

You sent me to South America with a
halfwit gang of trigger happy
niggas and expect a miracle!

JONESEY

Fuck you, nigga.

KOTTO

We could've done better with The
Little Blind Boys Of Alabama.

CINQUE

You fucking with the craziest of
all the niggas you'll ever see.

RICCARDO

Yeah!?

Cinque and his boys pull guns and aim at Yaphet and Kotto.

BIG K
Like I said, fuck you!

Yaphet pulls a grenade and looks directly at Jonesey.

YAPHET
Fuck you.

Kotto smiles. Cinque and his boys retreat.

YAPHET (CONT'D)
You still want to talk about crazy?

BIG K
Uh.... Cinque.

Cinque puts away his gun and laughs. Yaphet and Kotto laugh.

Cinque's boys struggle to laugh.

All laughs.

CINQUE
C'mon, man, we friends, right?

YAPHET
Yes.

CINQUE
What the fuck were we talking about?

YAPHET
Killing the double R family.

Cinque smiles.

CINQUE
Yeah. You guys about it?

Yaphet puts the grenade away.

YAPHET
You can rest assured the double R family will be extirpated from this earth.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Ray and his girl, DULCE HERNANDEZ, lie next to each other in the bed and gaze animatedly into each others' eyes.

DULCE

I missed you so much. I was very worried you would never make it back home.

Roy smiles.

ROY

Baby, I'd a killed a million motherfuckers just to get back to you.

Roy kisses Dulce.

DULCE

So what are your plans now?

ROY

I'm going back to finish my tour then I might come back stateside for good.

DULCE

Why do you have to go back? Why don't you just stay?

Roy smiles.

ROY

Gotta do my tour, baby.

DULCE

They've got enough motherfuckers over there. They don't need you. I do.

ROY

I know, sweet thing. But you know, God and country, all that good stuff.

DULCE

Like Jamie Foxx said, hurrah!

Roy exits the bed and gets dressed. Dulce gets up and wraps her arms around her man.

DULCE (CONT'D)

Don't go back. I'll make it good for you.

Roy hugs Dulce.

ROY
One more tour and daddy's home to
play.

Roy passionately kisses Dulce. She caresses his chest as she looks into his eyes.

DULCE
Don't you want some more of this?

ROY
No. I got to get back home. My
peeps are probably wondering where
the hell I'm at.

Roy hugs and kisses Dulce.

ROY (CONT'D)
I'll see you this weekend, baby
girl.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Ray leans against the humvee, arms folded. Roy exits the building.

RAY
What the fuck do you think you're
doing?

ROY
What the fuck are you doing here?

RAY
Trying to keep your dumb ass alive.

ROY
That's your beef with those
crackhead niggas, not mine.

RAY
They'll make it yours,
motherfucker.

ROY
They ain't gonna do shit. I came
home to see the family and my girl
not to get involved in your shit.

RAY
Your name's Royce. That makes it
your shit. You could've been
killed.

ROY
I could've been killed in
Afghanistan. I didn't come all the
way home just to hide in the
fucking house. Fuck you and those
niggas.

RAY
Alright. Let me take you home.

ROY
I'll walk.

RAY
Ok. Get your dumb ass killed. I'll
give you a good eulogy.

ROY
Thank you.

Ray enters the humvee slamming the door. Ray looks at Roy
from the window as he walks.

RAY
You're a dumb motherfucker.

Roy waves at Ray as he pulls away.

POV - BINOCULARS

Roy waves at Ray as he pulls away.

YAPHET (O.S.)
This is going to be easy.

EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY

Yaphet and Kotto.

KOTTO
If I had a rifle with a telescopic
sight they'd be dead already.

YAPHET
We're going to get all the R's in
one place. Kill smarter not harder.

KOTTO
Kill smarter not harder. I like
that.

Kotto smiles. The gold tooth glints.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Ray, Ron, and Ruggero march a duct taped man with his hands bound toward the door.

The duct taped man struggles and makes muffled cries.

RAY
I'm getting tired of this shit!

RON
You ain't the only fucking one!

RUGGERO
Hey, she's our mama!

Ruggero opens the door as Ray and Ron thrust the man into the room.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

The man looks around. The silhouette of Rose.

The man struggles with the bounds on his hands.

ROSE
Hello, dear. Just relax.

Rose steps from the shadows. She has a veil over the lower part of her face.

The man cries more muffled cries.

Rose removes the veil. Fangs.

The man's eyes widen. He runs toward the door.

Rose converges on the man and places her fangs in his neck. The man convulses.

Rose removes the fangs. The man falls against the wall and slides down.

A small rivulet of blood runs down each corner of her mouth.

Rose belches.

INT. COMPOUND - NIGHT

Ray, Ron, and Ruggero lounge about drinking, smoking.

RAY
I'm getting tired of this shit.

The door opens.

RUGGERO
Here comes mama.

Rose enters, mouth clean.

ROSE
Thanks, boys.

RAY
Sure, mom.

ROSE
Where's Roy?

RAY
Who knows.

ROSE
Cinque's people might get him.

RAY
He's a big fucking boy.

Rose puts her hands together.

ROSE
Please go find him. I'm worried,

The boys moan.

EXT. COMPOUND - NIGHT

The garage door opens. The humvee rolls.

A nondescript car pulls in front of the humvee.

The door opens. DETECTIVE MALONE exits. The window of the humvee rolls down. Ray looks at Malone.

RAY
Yeah.

MALONE
The queen wants to see you.

Ray smiles lasciviously.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

The boys are seated. Chief DETECTIVE ZHAO enters with a handful of glossies.

She is sexy as hell.

The boys ogle her like a dog would a t bone steak.

DETECTIVE ZHAO
Get your minds out of the gutter.

RAY
A man can dream.

DETECTIVE ZHAO
A dream is as close as you're ever going to get.

RON
We know you like us. That's why you always want to see us.

Ruggero licks his lips as Detective Zhao saunters up and puts the photos on the table.

The photos: the bullet riddled blood soaked bodies of Boy Chu Chu and Big Cat.

RAY
Nice pics, mama.

DETECTIVE ZHAO
I'mn not your fucking mama. What do you know about this?

RON
What makes you think we know anything about the death of two assholes?

DETECTIVE ZHAO
I know there's a drug war going on between your respective gangs.

RAY
I got nothing but love for my ghetto brothers.

Detective Zhao smiles sarcastically.

DETECTIVE ZHAO
Of course.
(MORE)

DETECTIVE ZHAO (CONT'D)

There have been seven Cinque men
killed in the past two months.
Three of them were totally drained
of blood.

The brothers look stealthily at each other for a second.

RUGGERO

You just think we some baaad men.

DETECTIVE ZHAO

What I think is you're fucking up a
great city.

RON

New York great? Shit.

DETECTIVE ZHAO

Yes. If it wasn't for "citizens"
like yourselves.

RAY

Why the fuck don't you ever bring
Cinque and his boys in and
interrogate their asses?

DETECTIVE ZHAO

I do. I get the same bullshit.

RON

Alright, mama, what's the bottom
line. Why we here?

Detective Zhao puts her hand on her shapely hip. The boys
react.

DETECTIVE ZHAO

I'm going to try a new approach.
I'm going to let you kill each
other off. No more surveillance, no
more undercover cops. No more
intervention. Period. I'm going to
sit back and watch you slaughter
each other.

The brothers laugh.

RON

Just toe tags and body bags.

DETECTIVE ZHAO

In an orderly fashion, please.
You're free to go.

The boys get up.

RAY

Gonna miss your ass evil lady.

DETECTIVE ZHAO

Before you all die tell me how you completely drain the bodies of blood. Just curious.

RAY

Our mama's a fucking vampire.

The brothers laugh as they head for the door.

Detective Zhao waves at them.

DETECTIVE ZHAO

Rest in piece.

EXT. VACANT LOT - NIGHT

A van pulls up. Ray, Ron, and Ruggero exit. Ray opens the rear door. They pull a corpse from the van and carry it and dump it in a trash pile.

RON

I'm getting tired of this bullshit.

RUGGERO

We gotta do something about mama.

RAY

Like what, drive a stake through her heart?

Ron and Ruggero look at Ray. The boys enter the van and exit.

A dog barks in the distance. A nondescript cap pulls up. The silhouette of a man exits with a body bag in hand and goes to the corpse.

The man skillfully puts the corpse into the body bag then drags it to the car cussing and breathing hard.

The man opens the trunk and hauls the corpse into it as he hisses the word: "fuck."

The man enters the car and exits.

CU - BIG SCREEN TV

AL PACINO does his thing as SCARFACE.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ruggero is transfixed to the screen. Ray enters, gently touches Ruggero.

Ruggero jolts. Ron enters a door with WAR ROOM stenciled on its frame in red letters.

Ruggero follows.

INT. WAR ROOM - NIGHT

Ray sits at a table.

RUGGERO
I was watching Scarface, man.

RAY
Fuck Scarface. Where's Roy?

RUGGERO
Ain't seen him.

RAY
I told the bitch I wanted him here.

Roy enters.

ROY
And here I am, bitch.

RAY
Good. This is all new to you, Roy.
This is the war room. It's where we
draw our battle plans.

Roy, Ron, Ruggero take seats and focus on Ray.

RAY (CONT'D)
As you all know we are at war with
Cinque and his boys. Any offers of
peace have now been fucked.

ROY
Why's that?

RAY

They have recently secured the services of a pair of very good assassins. Yaphet and Kotto respectively.

Ruggero leans back and clasps his hands behind his head.

RUGGERO

Just take a couple of slugs to kill 'em. Fuck it.

RAY

Everything I do is with a plan. That's how I started this thing ours, with a plan.

RUGGERO

What makes them such big "assassins," 'cause they say so?

RAY

They have a rep. Not only is it good but also bad.

RUGGERO

Let's go kill the motherfuckers. Rep and all.

Ron nods.

RAY

Yeah. And to do that we might get our black asses shot off. That your big plan? Roy?

ROY

Look, this isn't my beef. No mother is trying to kill me.

Ray's face stiffens.

RAY

Motherfucker, you're a member of the Royce family.

Roy's face tightens.

ROY

This fucking operation isn't mine. This shit happened when I was overseas. Now what the fuck I got to do with it?

RUGGERO
I can see Roy's point.

Ray shifts his eyes toward Ruggero.

RAY
Shut the fuck up.

Ray shifts his eyes back on Roy.

RAY (CONT'D)
You're family. We're family.

ROY
I'm not going to kill anybody for
you.

Ray gets up and walks toward Roy. Roy gets up.

The men are face to face.

RAY
You go over there and you waste a
bunch of towleheads for the old
Uncle and you can't help your own
family stay alive?

ROY
That's different. It's my duty.

RAY
No. Killing is killing. You just
want to believe the shit Uncle has
put in your head!

ROY
I'm not part of this organization!

RAY
You're part of this family!

Roy looks wounded.

RAY (CONT'D)
I only want you to set up a
military style death trap Cinque
and his faggot ass boys.

ROY
You're my brothers and I love you
but I can't kill for you.

Ray turns as if to walk away, springs like a cobra and knocks
Roy the floor.

Roy spins on the floor and kicks Ray's legs from under him.

Ray hits the floor. The men grapple.

Ron and Rugerro smile and step away.

Roy and Ray grapple to their feet.

Ray bangs an elbow to Roy's jaw knocking him down.

Ray kicks Roy on the floor.

Ray punches Roy as he tries to get up snapping back his head.

Roy gets to his feet, does a spinning kick and knocks Ray to the floor.

ROSE (O.S.)

Stop it!

The brothers look around. Rose stands in the doorway wearing a nice dress and looks stunningly beautiful.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Stop it.

The boys look in surprise. The boys smile.

RAY

Just a little brotherly love.

Roy and Ray disembrace smiling awkwardly.

ROSE

I can handle Cinque and his killers
in one night.

ROY

Ma, no, look....

RAY

That's not an option, ma.

ROSE

You Don't tell me what to do. None
of you.

Rose looks at all her boys.

RAY

I'm just saying you go to Cinque's
place they gonna shoot you into so
many pieces we gonna need tweezers
to clean you up.

ROSE
You boys know what I am.

ROY
Ma, we're not sure if you're a....

ROSE
A vampire? I am. Rest assured.

RAY
You might just think you're that.

Ray nods, smiles.

RON
Might be a gland problem.

Ron and Ruggero nod their heads.

RUGGERO
That's what I was thinking.

ROSE
You all can believe what you want.
If Cinque harms any one of you I am
going to kill him and everything he
loves.

RAY
Alright, ma. With that said just be
cool.

Rose turns to exit.

THE BOYS
Where you going?

ROSE
To take a nap.

THE BOYS
Good. We love you.

Rose exits. Ray and Roy look affectionately at each other
and hug.

RAY
I'm sorry, brother.

ROY
I'm sorry.

The men disembrace.

ROY (CONT'D)

I am a part of this family. If you need me to kill a motherfucker. No problem.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

TNT CARTER stands next to his Mary k car.

Rose walks up to him. TNT is mildly surprised.

TNT CARTER

What you want?

ROSE

I heard you were looking for girls.

Tnt looks her up and down.

TNT CARTER

Mama, I wouldn't pimp you to a blind man.

ROSE

I hate a man who prays on females.

TNT CARTER

You better go back home to those faggot ass boys of yours.

Rose opens her mouth. Sharp fangs. She puts up her hand. Talons,

Tnt's eyes widen.

TNT CARTER (CONT'D)

Fuck wrong with you, bitch?

ROSE

This bitch gonna kill you, pimp.

Rose smiles, swings her taloned hand.

Tnt steps back, pulls his pistol. His eyes widen still. He drops the gun and puts his hand to his throat.

Blood runs in a stream through his fingers.

Tnt turns, runs into a pool hall.

Rose blows him a kiss.

INT. POOL HALL - NIGHT

Hustlers. Tnt crashes through the door.

The hustlers step back as he spins and flips onto the pool table.

Tnt convulses. The hustlers gather around the pool table.

HUSTLER

What's up, Tnt?

Tnt lies on the pool table staring upward his face a stolid wall of pain and wide-eyed surprise as blood spurts from the slash across his throat.

HUSTLER (CONT'D)

That's some nasty shit.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The door opens. Ray. The room is empty.

RAY

Maaaaaa!

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Rose walks in the moonlight.

INT. HUMVEE - MOVING - NIGHT

Ray drives fervently. The boys look through the windows.

RAY

I know where she's going.

RON

How the hell she gonna get there,
turn into a bat?

RAY

You a stupid motherfucker.

RUGGERO

Well, vampires can turn into bats,
right?

ROY
You another stupid motherfucker.

EXT. CINQUE'S MANSION - NIGHT

Rose approaches the gates. The moonlight makes everything look surreal.

The humvee screeches up. Ray exits.

RAY
Let's go, ma.

ROSE
Ray, I'm your mother. You boys are all I have.

Ray grabs Rose.

RAY
I ain't worried about the motherfucker in that fake ass mansion.

Ron sticks his head through the window.

RON
It ain't even a mansion. It's a fucking manse.

Roy steps from the humvee.

ROY
Come on, mom. We don't want you to get hurt. Please.

Rose becomes emotional. Her eyes well up.

Roy guides her to the humvee.

RAY
Thanks, mama.

A pair of Dobermans rush up to the gates.

Rose turns, rivets her eyes on the dogs.

The dogs squeal and sit down next to each other in abject obedience.

The boys quickly turn their heads toward Rose.

Ruggero puts a silencer on a pistol, aims, fires.

The Dobermans are blown askew.

Ray and Roy quickly look at Ruggero.

RAY (CONT'D)
You stupid bitch.

Ruggero laughs as Roy, Ray and Rose enter the humvee.

INT. HUMVEE - NIGHT

Rose is teary eyes as Ray starts the humvee.

ROSE
I don't want anyone to hurt my
babies.

RAY
It's gonna be alright, mama.

EXT. DRIVE WAY - DAY

The Dobermans lay on blood soaked blankets.

Cinque cries like a little boy in his robe as his boys stand behind him snickering, smirking and silently saying "little bitch."

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

A pair of humvees come down the street.

EXT. COMPOUND - NIGHT

The humvees pull up. Cinque and his boys exit armed with assault rifles and grenade launcher.

Cinque and his boys open up.

INT. COMPOUND - NIGHT

Ray, Roy, Ron, and Ruggero lounge around.

Gunfire and grenades.

Ray shoots a look at Ruggero.

RAY
See what you did you stupid
motherfucker.

POV - BINOCULARS - NIGHT

The assault on the compound.

YAPHET (V.O.)
Man, they're stupid as shit.

KOTTO (V.O.)
They can't run no drug operation.

YAPHET (V.O.)
Hell no.

Kotto laughs softly, evilly.

DARKNESS

A click.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

A door opens. A fine shaft of light slices into the room
revealing a dark silhouette of a man entering.

The door closes. Darkness.

A freezer door opens briefly lighting the room. A pair of
hands put two bottles of blood into the freezer. The door
closes.

Darkness.

INT. POSH BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cinque lies in bed with a bevy of beauties.

Percy enters.

PERCY
The queen and her bitch are here.

CINQUE
Send 'em in.

PERCY
. Ain't you gonna get dressed?

Cinque smiles broadly.

CINQUE

She's seen me with my hoes.

Percy exits. Detectives Zhao and Maloney enter. Cinque reaches for a fancy cigarello and lights it.

ZHAO

Don't get decent on my account.

CINQUE

Wouldn't think of it. If any of your questions have to do with drug dealing or murder the answer is the same as always.

ZHAO

That's why I'm not going to ask any.

Cinque puts the cigarellto in his mouth with the nerve of FRED WILLIAMSON.

CINQUE

Did you come to join my harem?

ZHAO

Fuck you.

MALONE

I did.

Cinque smiles, looks Malone up and down.

CINQUE

You ain't my type. I could make some duckett pimping your ass out to some old blind faggots.

Cinque bites on the cigarello.

MALONE

We've come to give you a warning.

CINQUE

I didn't see the queen pull your string.

MALONE

Listen, you fucking....

ZHAO

....Malone!

Cinque smiles. Malone looks hard at him.

CINQUE

She's got you well trained. We know who the bitch in your partnership is.

Malone continues to look hard at Cinque.

ZHAO

I'm actually telling you the same thing I told Ray and his people. You want to kill each other like animals go ahead. We're not going to intervene.

CINQUE

You're a detective and you're urging us black guys to murder each other? And I'm the one on drugs?

The hoes shake their heads.

CINQUE (CONT'D)

I don't think so. Are you using the double R family's shit?

ZHAO

I wouldn't put that filth you all sell into your veins.

CINQUE

I only deal in quality.

Cinque looks adoringly at his hoes.

Zhao sneers.

ZHAO

I can see that.

The hoes give her looks of disdain.

Cinque blows smoke rings in the air.

CINQUE

Tell me detective, you're with a beautiful young Asian woman. Do you find yourself fantasizing about her?

Malone attempts to speak. Zhao puts her hand up.

ZHAO

If he does I'm flattered. By the way I heard you were crying like a little bitch about your Doberman.

The hoes giggle. Cinque bites down hard on the cigarello.

CINQUE

Do you have a warrant, detective?

ZHAO

I don't need one to fuck with you.

Zhao exits. Malone grins, exits.

Cinque's face stiffens in rage.

INT. WAR ROOM - NIGHT

The Royce boys.

RAY

Alright, we got to take steps to see our enemies deaths come first. Roy, this is where you come in. Since you're military you must have some strategy we can use.

ROY

The way we did it in Afghanistan was to get all enemy units together and kill them all. Simple.

Roy slams his fist in his palm.

RAY

Anything else?

ROY

You all remember this is a war. A street war. You gonna be shooting at those bastards and they gonna be shooting back.

Ray looks at Ron and Ruggero.

RAY

This shit ain't gonna be like in the movies.

ROY

No fucking way.

RON
I'm gonna kill so many of those
bitches I'm gonna qualify for the
fucking murder Olympics.

Roy looks directly at Ron.

ROY
That's the kind of attitude you
don't need. Remember, they gonna be
trying to kill you too.

RAY
Listen to brother Roy.

RUGGERO
Where's ma?

RON
I locked her up in the basement.

Roy looks at Ray as he shoots a look at Ruggero.

ROY
Man, she's our ma.

RAY
It's just until this shit is over.

ROY
No, fuck that.

Ray heads for the door. The sound of helicopters above.

EXT. COMPOUND - NIGHT

A helicopter hovers above. Heavily armed men dressed in black descend from the helicopter and stealthily move about the roof.

INT. WAR ROOM - NIGHT

Ray looks above.

RAY
The faggotts are here.

The brothers go for the gun rack.

EXT. COMPOUND - NIGHT

The dark clad men continue moving stealthily about.

INT. WAR ROOM - NIGHT

The Royce brothers load and inspect their weapons.

RAY

Those bastards are gonna pray for
death. Fuckers.

EXT. COMPOUND - NIGHT

A dark clad figure puts a packet of plastic explosives on the
roof.

INT. WAR ROOM - NIGHT

The Royce boys head for the door.

An explosion.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

The dark clad men descend through the hole blown into the
roof as the corridor fills with smoke.

The Royce boys blast away as they descend. The dark clad men
scream as they fall into the chasm of gunfire.

RAY

Welcome to the double R ranch,
motherfuckers!

A grenade drops through the hole in the roof.

ROY

Grenade!

The Royce boys leap for cover. The grenade explodes.

The smoke becomes thicker.

EXT. COMPOUND - NIGHT

More dark clad men descend into the jagged hole.

INT.BASEMENT - NIGHT

Rose stirs, looks upward. The chains. The chains gently rattle.

ROSE

My babies.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

The Royce boys retreat firing. The corridor is full of dark clad gunmen.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The Royce boys enter and descend the stairs.

RON

Who are the motherfuckers?

RAY

Motherfuckers from Cinque!

The Royce boys reload their guns.

Dark clad gunmen line up along side of each other behind the balustrade above them.

A door bursts open. Dark clad gunmen exit and line up along side of each other behind the opposite balustrade above them.

A dark clad Yaphet steps up to the balustrade.

YAPHET

Are you ready to die?

RAY

Are you, motherfucker?

YAPHET

The question is more appropriate for you.

Ray fires.

The bullets knock Yaphet to the floor.

The dark clad gunmen open fire.

The Royces open fire.

Several dark clad figures are blown away.

The Royces are caught in a vicious crossfire.

The dark clad gunmen fire until their guns click.

Yaphet gets to his feet.

The dark clad gunmen look at him in awe.

YAPHET (CONT'D)

So ends the saga of the Royce boys.

Yaphet raises his hand. The dark clad gunmen exit.

The Royce boys lie on the posh carpet in a pool of blood.

INT.BASEMENT - NIGHT

A dark clad gunman moves about.

The silhouette of Rose appears.

DARK CLAD GUNMAN

Who are you?

ROSE

I'm the mother of the Royce boys.

The dark clad gunman edges nearer.

Rose steps up revealing the chains.

DARK CLAD GUNMAN

Why are you chained up?

ROSE

My boys did this. Please, help me.

DARK CLAD GUNMAN

They chained their own mother up in the basement? That's fucking sick.

Rose reveals her face. Pleading, a search for mercy in her eyes.

ROSE

The key is on that shelf on the wall.

The gunmen grabs the key, approaches Rose.

DARK CLAD GUNMAN

They're so dead I don't think they'll rise on Judgement Day.

Rose opens her mouth. Huge fangs. The dark clad gunman's eyes open wide.

Rose sinks her fangs in his neck. The sucking sound is stomach turning.

Rose lowers the drained corpse to the floor.

Blood runs down her chin as she looks into the distance with feral eyes.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Rose walks down the smoke filled corridor.

ROSE
Mama's coming boys.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The Royce brothers lie in a bloody bullet riddled heap.

Rose descends the stairs. Her eyes well up.

ROSE
You won't be dead long. Not as long
as the men who killed you.

Rose bends over an inert Ron, gently lifts his head.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Ron, you've been nothing but
trouble since the day you were
born. But mama's always loved you.

Rose bites Ron in the neck. A soft sucking sound.

Rose gently lays down Ron's head. She goes over to Ruggero. She looks at him with teary eyes.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Mischievous. That's the best way
can describe you. I named you after
the Italian cabdriver who delivered
you in the back of his cab.

Rose gently bites Ruggero in the neck. A soft sucking sound.

Rose gently lays down Ruggero's head, goes to Ray.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Ray, you're street smart, tough,
and ambitious. I've always admired
you.

Rose gently bites Ray on the neck. A soft sucking sound.

Rose gently lays down Ray's head, goes to Roy.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Roy, I've always considered you the
best of the bunch. The best.

Rose bends to bite Roy. Roy's eyes suddenly open. Rose and
Roy scream.

ROY

No, mama!

Roy lifts his hand up to her mouth.

ROY (CONT'D)

I'm good, mama! I'm good!

Roy opens his shirt revealing a bullet riddled kevlar vest.

Ray slowly rises rubbing his neck.

RAY

Shit.

Ray looks around.

RAY (CONT'D)

Did we kill all the motherfuckers?

ROY

Not exactly.

Ron and Ruggero stir. Ray is confused.

RAY

What the fuck did happen?

Ray looks at Rose.

RAY (CONT'D)

Ma?

Rose sits on the blood soaked sofa wiping her mouth with her
arm.

Ray, Ron, and Ruggero rub their necks. They each look at
their fingers and see crimson.

They look at their bullet riddled bodies and scream in unison.

ROSE
Calm, boys.

The boys watch as their bullet wounds heal.

ROYCE BOYS
What the fuck!?

Rose smiles. The boys look at her.

ROYCE BOYS (CONT'D)
You really are a vampire! Shit!

ROSE
That's not all to the transition.

The Royce boys grab their stomachs and begin vomiting.

Roy's face contorts. Rose smiles.

ROSE (CONT'D)
You might experience some diarrhea
for a few days.

The Royce brothers fill their pants.

RAY
Shit.

ROSE
The transition isn't all that bad.
Really.

RON
We had our necks torn open and
filled our pants with shit. ain't
that bad.

Ray looks at Roy.

RAY
Why ain't this bitch going through
the transition?

RUGGERO
Yeah, look like he sitting on his
ass at a club.

RON
I didn't see ol' Roy get them
fangs.

RAY
You talk about this vampire shit
like it's a fucking good thing.

ROSE
You will never grow old and you
will never die.

ROYCE BOYS
Eternal life?!

A smiling Rose nods.

Ron looks ominously at Roy,

RON
Why didn't Roy get them fangs?

ROY
I didn't get killed like you.

RAY
How the fuck you manage that?

Roy displays his bullet riddled kevlar.

ROY
I told you all to wear it.

RAY
Yeah, well we didn't think about
niggas dropping in through the
ceiling.

The living room doors explode open. Detecives Zhao and Malone enter with a swat team.

Red dots appear on the heart areas of the entire Royce family.

RAY (CONT'D)
If I knew you were coming I would
have cleaned up.

ZHAO
Just give me a reason to give the
order.

RAY
You know you love me.

ZHAO
What went on here?

RAY
Some niggas dropped in uninvited.

Zhao pulls a ski mask off a corpse.

ZHAO
Out of towners.

RON
You didn't think that pussy would
send any of his faggots.

ZHAO
And who might that pussy be?

Silence.

MALONE
I think you guys better answer the
queen's questions.

ZHAO
Why don't you get me a body count.

Malone sheepishly exits.

RUGGERO
We appreciate you coming by to see
if we're good.

ZHAO
I'm only disappointed none of you
will be among the body count.

RAY
That's cold.

ROSE
Detective Zhao is it? My boys are
good boys and they do a lot for the
community.

ZHAO
Your boys do a lot to the
community.

ROSE
You just want to believe the rumors
that my boys are dope peddlers.

ZHAO
I've seen their handiwork.

SERIES OF SHOTS

A corpse in a ditch. Dome split.

A body in a field. Gunshot to the temple.

A body in a lot. Throat slit.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Malone enters.

MALONE
Twenty six.

Zhao smiles.

ZHAO
Good shooting boys. Tell me, how
did you manage to dodge their
bullets?

RAY
They just came in here and started
shooting each other.

Ron nods.

RUGERRO
Yeah!

ZHAO
Something's going on here.

RAY
Nice of you to drop by.

Ray winks. Zhao smiles as she and Malone exit. The clean up crew enters with some nice new body bags.

INT. HUGE ROOM - NIGHT

Cinque, his, boys, Yaphet, and Kotto party amid exploding champagne bottles and beautiful women of all ethnicities.

CINQUE
It feels so good to be the fucking
man!

The boys exhort agreement.

PERCY
This city's all yours now!

X
It's yours as long as you want it!

The boys exhort agreement.

Yaphet stands up, raises his hand. The cacophony dies down.

YAPHET
Now in special appreciation of our
main man I'd like to present him
with this.

A city shaped chocolate cake is wheeled up to Cinque and his boys as the theme to The untouchables plays.

Cinque and his boys voice wild approval.

A sexy Asian girl pops from the city shaped cake with a Tommy gun and blasts away.

X, Percy, Big K, King, Jonesey, and Riccardo die in a hail of bullets.

Yaphet sidles up to Cinque, puts a gun to his temple and slams his head face down on the table.

KOTTO
You going to ice him?

YAPHET
I got something special for his
uppity ass.

The sexy Asian girl puts a dog collar around Cinque's neck.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

The Royce brothers sit at a table as a band plays funky music.

RAY
Shit, we gonna be unstoppable.
Bullets, knives or anything fucking
thing else won't stop us.

RON
Were we really dead? That's the
question.

Ruggero looks at Roy.

RUGGERO

What about you, kevlar wearing
bitch. You see us die?

Roy's eyes rivet on his brothers.

ROY

Yes.

RAY

You saw ma...

ROY

Resurrect you? Yes.

RON

I don't know about this shit. So
we're vampires?

Roy takes a drink.

RAY

There's one thing I ain't had in a
few days is the need to drink.

RON

Yeah, need for liquor, soda, or
fucking sports drinks.

Ruggero nods.

RUGGERO

I've had a taste for.... blood.

RON

Yeah, me too.

ROY

You guys are vampires. What the
fuck are you gonna do about it?

Roy looks at Ray.

RAY

Yeah, we can take turns chaining
each other up in the basement.

RON

Maybe Mr. Kevlar could do that for
us.

ROY
Don't fucking blame me because I
was smart enough to wear a vest. I
offered vests to you guys.

Ron looks sharply at Roy.

RON
Where the fuck were you when the
shooting started?

ROY
With you niggas.

Ray puts up his hand.

RAY
Everybody shut the fuck up. This
vampire thing ain't gonna fuck with
me. It just might be a new
adventure. If we are fucking
vampires.

Ron looks directly at Ray.

RON
How the fuck we gonna find out,
drive stakes through each others
hearts?

RAY
Since I'm the head pup of this
litter I'll be the one to find out.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

A gang of young thugs stand on a corner.

Ray steps up.

RAY
What's happening my brothers?

The thugs look at Ray.

THUG WITH A SCAR
What you want?

RAY
I know one thing.

THUG WITH A SCAR
Yeah?

RAY

Why are you such an ugly
motherfucker. I mean did your mama
try to kill your ass at birth with
an electric carving knife?

The scarred thug's face twists. The other thugs step aside.

THUG WITH A SCAR

You a dead nigga now. You know
that?

Ray smiles.

RAY

No I don't nigga.

The thug steps to the street and pulls a gun.

THUG WITH A SCAR

I'll give you time to pray, bitch.

RAY

Shit.

The thug blasts Ray in the face. Ray slams to the street.

The thug stands over Ray.

THUG WITH A SCAR

Who ugly now, motherfucker?

A gunshot. The thug gets a bullet between the eyes and falls
to the street.

The other thugs pull guns.

Gunshots. thugs hit the street.

The remaining thugs fire as they run.

Silence. Roy, Ruggero, Ron step up. They walk toward the
corpses.

RON

Ray's dead. He ain't no fucking
vampire!

Ruggero pumps more slugs into the thug.

Ray moves. His body quivers. Roy, Ruggero, Ron jump.

Ray raises his head with an audible cracking sound.

The other Royce brothers jump.

Ray gets to his feet.

RAY

Shit.

Ray looks at his brothers and reaches into the bullet wound and removes the slug with a sickening sound.

Ray holds the slug in his hand as his face heals.

The other Royce brothers are astonished.

RON

We really are fucking vampires!

Ray's nose straightens by itself.

RAY

Why'd the little rotten bastard shoot me in the face.

RUGGERO

You did call him ugly.

RAY

And why did you dumb motherfuckers have to kill him and some of his boys?

RON

We thought you were dead.

RUGGERO

The fuck difference it make? We killed an ugly ass thug.

A car screeches by with the thugs blasting away.

Ron steps behind his brothers as bullets jolt them.

RAY

That answer your question?

Ron and Ruggero look at their wounds.

RON

We fucking vampires!

Ron sprouts fangs.

RUGGERO

We can't die!

Ruggero sprouts fangs.

The car speeds toward them with the thugs blasting away.

Several bullets jolt Ron and Ruggero as they pull guns and blast away.

Roy leaps into the night.

Bullets shatter the windshield and the car smashes into a parked car.

A pair of thugs exit blasting away.

Ron and Ruggero raise their arms as bullets jolt them.

Roy lays on the ground and shakes his head.

The thugs cease fire and look in awe.

RON
Yeah, motherfuckers!

Ron's eyes become feral.

RUGGERO
What's the matter, never saw a
vampire before?

Ron and Ruggero bite the thugs in the neck. Blood spurts into the air as the thugs scream.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

The bullet riddled thugs behind the wheel and the back seat look on in horror.

The driver puts a pistol to his head and pulls the trigger.

The thug in the back seat grabs the gun, puts it to his head and pulls the trigger.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Ron and Ruggero are now in full vampire form.

RON
Bitches.

RUGGERO
Faggots.

Roy gets to his feet. Ray steps from the shadows.

RON
There's still a little blood in the
bitches. You thirsty, Ray?

Ray knocks Ron to the street.

Ron looks up at Ray as he rubs his chin. Ruggero is surprised.

RON (CONT'D)
What the fuck?

RAY
This ain't no fucking game. I'm
still the man. Keep that in mind.

Ron wipes blood from his face as he rises.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Darkness. The sound of a door opening. A thin shaft of light slices the darkness.

A silhouette enters. The door closes. Darkness.

A freezer door opens. A shaft of light. A hand reaches into the freezer and removes a bottle of blood.

The lid closes. Darkness.

The silhouette passes a window where the moonlight enters.

A series of tables. Several corpses lie in the tables as the silhouette hooks up the bottle of blood to an i v stand.

The silhouette puts an i v into the arm of a corpse.

INT. WAR ROOM - NIGHT

The Royce family.

RAY
Are you ready for some revenge?

The family voices agreement save for Roy.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Zhao sits behind a console listening to the Royces. She smiles.

ZHAO (SOTTO VOCE)
More dead thugs.

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

A blood red moon hangs over the mansion.

EXT. MANSION GROUNDS - NIGHT

A party. Yaphet, Kotto, and their army at a long table filled with food and wine.

Cocaine is snorted freely.

Cinque is collared and caged.

Yaphet goes to the cage, raises his hand. Silence ensues.

YAPHET
This punk thought he was a
gangster!

The partiers laugh raucously.

YAPHET (CONT'D)
Now he's my bitch!

The crowd laughs.

YAPHET (CONT'D)
You all can do whatever perversions
to my bitch that gives you
pleasure!

The sexy Asian girl, leaps atop the cage, pulls down her leather pants and pisses.

Cinque's face twists in anger.

EXT. FRONT MANSION GROUNDS - NIGHT

A pair of guards. A pair of muffled gunshots.

The guards pirouette and fall.

Ray, Ron, Ruggero, leap silently over the mansion wall.

WITH ROY

He moves stealthily through the night with his silencer equipped sniper rifle.

EXT. MANSION GROUNDS - NIGHT

The party has now become a Roman orgy.

Yaphet looks up from the debauchery to see Ray, Ron, and Ruggero watching them.

Yaphet's face is a mask of surprise. He raises his hand. The orgy ceases.

YAPHET

We killed you motherfuckers.

RAY

Yeah, you did.

YAPHET

How?

RON

See, our mama's a vampire.

RUGGERO

She gave us the gift of eternal life, motherfucker,

YAPHET

I'm gonna give you the gift of eternal death.

Yaphet pulls a pistol and blasts away.

The bullets jolt Ray, Ron, and Ruggero

Ray and Ruggero are steadfast. Ron doubles over.

Ray and Ruggero look at him in surprise.

RAY

You good?

Ron gains his composure.

RON

Just knocked the wind outta me.

Ray and Ruggero nod. The brothers sprout fangs.

Kotto pulls a Khukuri knife.

KOTTO
Vampires my black ass.

Kotto approaches them expertly wielding the khukuri.

Ruggero steps forward.

RUGGERO
I got this.

Ruggero steps up to Kotto. Kotto swings the Khukuri.

RUGGERO (CONT'D)
Shit.

A rictus appears across Ruggero's throat.

Kotto turns toward the partiers.

KOTTO
Like I said, vampires my black ass.

Kotto turns around in time to see Ruggero's rictus heal.

Kotto's eyes widen.

Ruggero plunges his hand into Kotto's heart and rips out his heart.

The partiers become silent.

Ruggero takes a bite out of the smoking heart.

Kotto falls to the ground.

The partiers grimace.

Yaphet raises his hand. Several gunmen appear.

The gunmen pirouette and fall.

Yaphet nods emphatically.

YAPHET
I figured you all would bring GI
Joe with you. When I get his ass
I'm gonna shove his balls down the
barrel of his rifle.

Yaphet raises his gun, aims. The partiers do likewise.

Ray, Ron, and Ruggero smile defiantly.

The Royce brothers tear into the ragtag army biting, ripping, etc.

Fangs, blood, gunfire, screams.

A terrified Yaphet stands alone, smoking gun in hand and the carnage of many corpses at his feet.

YAPHET (CONT'D)

You niggas really are vampires.

RAY

Sorry it took so much to convince you.

YAPHET

Let's talk deal. I give you motherfuckers everything. You give me eternal life and I'll leave town.

RAY

Sounds good to me.

Yaphet steps forward, pulls back his collar.

Ray rips out Yaphet's throat with his fangs.

Yaphet mouths the words "you motherfucker" as he falls.

Ray chews on the throat with audible crunch.

Roy appears in military garb with rifle in hand.

ROY

Now you have it all. Revenge, the drug trade. Everything.

Ray nods.

A horrible scream from the mansion.

ROYCE BOYS

Mama!

INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The doors explode open. The boys enter. There are corpses everywhere.

The sound of a tv drones. The boys go forward.

A man lies on the floor with a gun in hand looking wide-eyed at the huge hole in his chest.

The man spits blood and dies.

Rose sits on a posh sofa enjoying a smoking heart and watching *The Walking Dead* on the big screen.

ROYCE BOYS

Ma!

Rose looks up at her boys.

ROSE

The young man got fresh with me.

RAY

I'm sure. Come on, ma, let's get the fuck out of here.

ROSE

Ok.

Rose devours the smoking heart.

EXT. MANSION GROUNDS - NIGHT

The Royces exit the mansion. Red dots appear on the heart areas of all family members.

ZHAO (O.S.)

You all know what the dots mean.

Detective Zhao steps from the night with an armed SWAT team behind her.

RAY

What a pleasant surprise.

ROY

You call this surprise pleasant?

Rose wipes blood from around her mouth.

ROSE

That's the bitch from the house.

RON

Fuck her.

ZHAO

You'd like to.

RUGGERO

Let's tear the swat teams asses up
then we'll pass that bitch around
like a box of cracker jacks.

Zhao smiles.

ZHAO

There's enough silver bullets in
those magazines to open up a
jewelry store.

Ruggero steps forward.

RUGGERO

That's werewolf shit.

Ray puts up his hand.

RAY

Wait!

RON

She's just fucking with us.

ZHAO

There's one way to find out.

RON

Alright, bitch.

Ruggero shoots the lock off the cage door as Cinque cowers
inside.

Ron grabs Cinque by his doggie collar, pulls him from the
cage and yanks him up.

Ron bites a terrified Cinque in the neck.

ROSE

Gently.

Ron drops Cinque.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Give it a few minutes.

Cinque rises displaying fangs and feral eyes.

A red dot appears on the heart area of Cinque's chest.

A gunshot.

Cinque drops.

The Royce boys stand over the corpse. It remains still.

RON

Oook.

ZHAO

My terms are very simple. I want two percent of your monthly take.

RAY

Fair enough.

Zhao smiles.

ZHAO

It's been nice doing business with you.

RAY

All this time I thought you were decent and all along you were just a squirrel looking for a nut.

ZHAO

A girl's got to make a living.

RON

I got some nuts for her ass.

Ruggero grabs his crotch.

ZHAO

Your nuts aren't big as a mustard seed. Chao.

Zhao waves and her and the gunmen step into the night.

RON

Told you that bitch was a cunt.

RAY

We've got to pay off law enforcement anyway.

RON

Yeah.

RUGGERO

There's no one who can touch us now.

RAY

To paraphrase Scarface, the world is yours.

Ray looks at his family.

RAY (CONT'D)
You have anything to say, brother?

ROY
You said it all.

SERIES OF SCENES

Ray is in bed with a bevy of beauties.

Ron models new clothes in a mirror.

Ruggero drives a spots car filled with fine ladies.

Rose bites the neck of an attractive young man. She looks into a mirror with blood running down her chin.

EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY

A forlorn Roy looks down on the city.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

A pair of thugs count piles of cash. The door opens by itself.

Ray.

The thugs look up at him.

FAT THUG
You supposed to knock nigga.

RAY
You bitches been selling shit on my turf.

HANDSOME THUG
don't see any streets with your name on it, motherfucker.

FAT THUG
I did. One way.

The thugs laugh.

HANDSOME THUG
Get back in your hole, nigga.

Ray smiles. Handsome looks seriously at him.

HANDSOME THUG (CONT'D)
 You don't like living, do you
 bitch?

Ray opens his mouth revealing sharp fangs.

The thugs laugh as they pull guns.

Ray punches his fist into fat thug's chest and rips out his heart.

Handsome thug's eyes widen.

Ray holds the smoking heart in the palm of his hand.

RAY
 You got three choices, you can eat
 this heart, die, or get the fuck
 out of my city.

HANDSOME THUG
 Last choice.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Hookers ply their trade. Ron appears.

RON
 Good evening, ladies. I'll have you
 know as of this very moment you
 will be giving me your nightly
 take.

TALL HOOKER
 I been selling my ass since I was
 fourteen and I ain't never gave a
 dime to no man.

The other hookers cheer.

Ron pops up his finger. A razor sharp nail. Ron brings the finger down.

The hooker splits into two.

The hookers reach into their purses as Ron smiles.

INT. POSH BEDROOM - NIGHT

Zhao models a very expensive fur coat in a mirror.

EXT. PARK - DAY

A pensive Roy walks.

SERIES OF SCENES

Ray blows away the dark clad gunmen.

The gunfight at the compound.

The Royce brothers rise from the dead as vampires.

Ron bites Cinque in the neck. Cinque becomes a vampire.

A gunshot.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Roy continues walking.

INT. WAR ROOM - NIGHT

The family. Roy enters.

ROY

I'm here.

RAY

Be comfortable. We're your family,
brother.

ROY

I am comfortable. What's this
about?

RON

We been noticing a few things,
brother.

ROY

Like what?

RUGGERO

Like you ain't with it.

ROY

You mean with you all.

ROSE

Honey, we're your family and we
love you.

Ron puts up his hands, squints his eyes.

RON
C'mon, ma, don't get all mushy and
shit.

Rose looks at Ron.

ROSE
I'm your mother and I'll do as I
damn well please.

Ron leans back.

RON
Ok, ma.

ROY
You want me to become a vampire.

Ray stands up and approaches Roy.

RAY
We feel it's only right.

ROY
Fuck that. I ship out in a week.
I'm going.

RAY
You have a future here.

ROSE
With your family.

ROY
You will always be my family. My
future is with the military.

RUGGERO
What did this country ever do for
you?

ROY
I love my country and I believe you
do as well.

RUGGERO
Yeah, right. The only thing it's
given me was a fucking ghetto.

Ruggero nods.

RAY

How much money you think you gonna make blowing away towel heads? With us you could become a black fucking prince.

ROY

I'm going back next week.

Ron and Ruggero get up, walk toward Roy.

Roy puts his hand on a gun in his waistband.

RON

Man, that some cold shit.

RUGGERO

Bullets won't stop us, bitch ass nigga.

Rose becomes animated.

ROSE

They're your brothers, Roy!

ROY

They are. But I don't want to be a fucking vampire.

RON

You got silver bullets in that piece?

ROY

Only one way to find out.

Ray steps between them.

RAY

Alright. We understand you leaving next week.

Ray, Ron, and Ruggero step away.

Rose smiles at Roy.

ROSE

We love you, Roy.

ROY

I love you, too.

Roy exits.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

A full moon. Roy walks. He comes to four unmarked graves.

The Royce family rises from the graves.

ROSE

Roy, your family misses you.

Roy runs. The only place of egress is a huge mausoleum.

Roy enters.

INT. MAUSOLEUM - NIGHT

Darkness. Sadistic laughter fills the mausoleum. Roy moves through the ominous shadows.

The Royce family seems to float through the walls.

ROSE

Your family needs you.

ROY

I don't want to be no fucking vampire!

RAY

You got no choice.

RON

You belong with us.

RUGGERO

Your blood is our blood.

ROSE

The experience is exquisite.

Rose exposes her fangs as she and her boys converge on Roy.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Please trust.

ROY

No! Get the fuck away!

ROSE

We are your blood.

RAY

We are your blood.

RON
We are your blood.

RUGGERO
We are your blood.

The family continues advancing on Roy.

There is no escape.

The vampire family exposes their fangs.

Roy buries his face in his hands and falls to his knees.

Darkness.

ROY
Noooooooo!

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Roy awakens with a start.

ROY
Nooooo!

Dulce lies beside him smiling.

DULCE
Are you alright, Roy?

Roy wipes sweat from his forehead.

ROY
Yeah, just a bad dream.

Dulce smiles wickedly.

ROY (CONT'D)
Why are you smiling at me like that?

DULCE
I was thinking you need a new perspective on life.

ROY
What the fuck are you talking about?

Dulce opens her sensuous mouth.

Fangs!

Dulce goes for Roy. He grabs her. They tumble from the bed.
Dulce thrusts her face toward Roy's.

ROY (CONT'D)

Why?!

DULCE

Eternal life, baby.

Roy kicks upward. Dulce flies across the room slamming into the dresser mirror shattering it.

Roy gets to his feet.

ROY

Who, Ray, Ron, Ruggero?

DULCE

I don't know. Someone who was like a shadow came in here one night and gave me the most pleasurable experience of my life.

Roy looks at Dulce as she reaches at him with clawed hands.

DULCE (CONT'D)

I love you, Roy. I want so much to share this with you.

ROY

Go to hell, bitch.

Roy grabs a chair and smashes it and fashions a stake out of one of the legs.

Dulce looks at Roy passionately.

DULCE

You don't want to kill me, Roy.

ROY

You're right, I don't.

Roy drops the stake, opens his arms.

ROY (CONT'D)

Come, my baby.

Dulce comes forward.

They embrace.

The smiles.

The fangs.

The stake.

Dulce jolts as the sickening sound of flesh being punctured resounds.

Dulce gently puts her hands on Roy's shoulders as blood runs from the corners of her mouth.

Tears roll down Roy's cheeks as he hugs his Dulce.

ROY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Several bodies lie in a row. A dark figure steps from the shadows.

The figure opens a tattered grimoire.

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

Roy opens a big box. The box is filled with guns, ammo, etc. There is also a photo of Roy in full military uniform.

SERIES OF SCENES

Roy inspects the assault rifle.

Roy loads the grenade launcher.

C.U. ROY'S FACE

War paint.

EXT. MANSION GROUNDS - NIGHT

The humvee smashes through the gates.

Roy leaps from the humvee gripping the assault rifle.

The mansion door opens. Rose.

ROY
Where are the other blood sucking
bitches?

ROSE
Why the fuck you have to crash the
gates? They cost money!

ROY
Yeah, everybody's doing well. A
mansion, lots of green. Where are
they?

ROSE
They're your brothers!

Roy aims at Rose.

ROSE (CONT'D)
I'm your mother.

ROY
You were my mother.

ROSE
Roy, you will never forgive
yourself.

ROY
I know.

A tear streams down Roy's cheek.

ROSE
If you feel that's what you must
do.

Roy lowers the rifle. Tears. Rose extends her arms.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Come to your mother.

Roy walks toward the humvee.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Roy, this is your home. We are your
family.

Roy enters the humvee and speeds away.

INT. HUMVEE - MOVING - NIGHT

Roy drives intently. A thump on the roof. Roy looks up.

A hand punches through the roof and wraps around his throat.

Roy's eyes roll upward.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The humvee goes from side side as a man reaches through the roof.

INT. HUMVEE - MOVING - NIGHT

The hand tightens it grip.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The humvee smashes into a tree.

Darkness.

The sound of a car.

Heavy breathing.

The sound of the car stops.

The heavy breathing continues.

A click.

The lid of a trunk flies open.

Roy pops up from the trunk.

A flashlight beam hits him in the face.

Roy puts his hands up.

VOICE (O.S.)

Get up!

Roy does so.

EXT. SHIP YARD - NIGHT

ROY STANDS IN THE BEAM OF HARSH LIGHT.
A THICK FOG.

VOICE (O.S.)

Roy Royce.

Roy struggles to look beyond the light.

ROY

That's me, bitch.

VOICE (O.S.)
I've been waiting for this.

ROY
What, to shine a flashlight on my
ass in a shipyard?

VOICE (O.S.)
To gain power.

Malone steps from the shadows with gun in hand.

ROY
It's gonna take more than a gun and
a flashlight.

MALONE
You're so right.

Malone steps aside. A row of men in dark suits.

ROY
Some guys in ill fitting Brooks
Brothers suits? Come on.

MALONE
My own army of vampires.

ROY
You been jacking off way too much.
Your brain is getting soft.

MALONE
I brought you here to see the death
of your brothers.

ROY
If you haven't heard they're bullet
proof.

MALONE
Let's go.

EXT. SHIP - NIGHT

Malone holds the gun on Roy as they look on the docks below.

MALONE
A huge deal is going down tonight
between your brothers and a foreign
crew. When they're all done I'll be
the last man standing. Bitch.

Roy chuckles

ROY
Some old asses in zoot suits gonna
kill my bros? You're full of shit.
bitch.

MALONE
We'll see.

EXT. SHIP YARD - NIGHT

Ray, Ron, Ruggero exit.

RAY
Let's take these bitches out and not
worry about getting shot.

RON
I know but that shit hurts.

Ruggero nods emphatically.

A black limo pulls up. BAUTISTA and his men exit.

RAY
Hey, amigo!

Ray opens his arms, approaches Bautista.

A gunshot.

Ray jolts, hits the ground.

Bautista and his men pull guns and blast Ron and Ruggero.

They pirouette like surprised puppets and fall to the ground.

BAUTISTA
I ain't your amigo, motherfuckers.

EXT. SHIP - NIGHT

Roy smiles at Malone.

EXT. SHIP YARD - NIGHT

A man steps from a ship waving a rifle and smiling.

BAUTISTA
Let's get the shit.

Bautista and his men converge on the humvee. Bautista grabs a pair of briefcases from the vehicle.

Bautista and his men turn around.

The Royces.

Bautista and his men are perplexed.

RAY
Put the drugs back.

BAUTISTA
Kevlar?

RAY
Vampirism.

The Royces display their fangs and converge on Bautista and crew,

Bautista's men die screaming.

EXT. SHIP - NIGHT

Roy looks at Malone.

ROY
See, bitch.

EXT. SHIP YARD - NIGHT

A terrified Bautista.

BAUTISTA
This can't be real.

RAY
We're as real as your death's gonna be.

Ray bites into a screaming Bautista's neck.

Bautista goes limp and Ray drops him to the ground.

The sniper runs.

Ron pull his gun and fires.

The sniper drops and holds his hand over his bloody leg wound.

The Royces converge on him.

Blood spurts over their shoulders as the sniper dies screaming.

EXT. SHIP - NIGHT

Roy shakes his head.

ROY

Old man why don't you put that old
gun to your head and squeeze the
trigger.

EXT. SHIP YARD - NIGHT

The Royce brothers rise. They turn around.

A dozen corpses in black suits stand in a line.

EXT. SHIP - NIGHT

Malone smiles.

MALONE

My own vampires.

ROY

How in the fuck did you make them?

MALONE

From the victims of your family.
Homegrown.

ROY

They look it.

EXT. SHIP YARD - NIGHT

The Royces stand their ground.

RON

What the fuck are they?

RAY

The look like half assed vampires.

RUGGERO
Let whip their asses.

The Royces and the vampires face each other.

Fangs.

Blood splatters and sluices.

A pair of vampires slam Ray into a car.

A pair of vampires pound Ron to the ground.

A vampire lifts Ruggero over his head and slams him into the humvee.

EXT. SHIP - NIGHT

A concerned Roy looks on as Malone smirks.

MALONE
Not bad for homegrown.

Roy leaps over the ship's rail.

EXT. SHIP YARD - NIGHT

Roy lands feet first on the hood of the humvee,

Roy pulls a pistol, aims, fires.

Several vampires are blown away.

RON
Here's the fucking calvary!

The gun clicks.

A gunshot. Roy is blown off the humvee.

Malone ascends the stairs of the ship. The vampires sidle up to him.

RAY
Where'd the fuck you get them ugly motherfuckers?

MALONE
I created them.

Ron and Ruggero step up to Ray.

RAY

What do you want old fool?

MALONE

To control the city's drug trade.

RAY

Yeah, well, it's already under control.

MALONE

Kill their blood sucking asses.

The vampires approach the Royces.

Red dots appear on the chests of each suit wearing vampire.

Gunshots.

The vampires drop.

Malone is surprised,

A red dot appears on the forehead of Malone.

A gunshot.

Malone drops.

Roy and Detective Zhao come walking through the fog.

RAY

Wazzup?!

ROY

I thought it was you badasses who turned my girl in a vampire. But then I realized it was Malone and his faggots.

Ray looks at Zhao.

RAY

What are you doing here?

ZHAO

Protecting my investment.

RAY

It seems your boy here was making homemade vampires.

Malone rises. The wound on his forehead is ugly.

MALONE

I made a real nice one for your
mama.

The Royces are surprised.

A limo pulls through the fog and comes to a halt.

A vampire in a cheap suit exits, opens the rear door.

An elegantly dressed Rose exits.

THE ROYCES

Ma?!

RAY

Did the vampire try to kill you?

Rose smiles.

ROSE

He's my new servant. Hypnotism. A
power I want you boys to master.

The Royce brothers and Zhao smile.

Malone gurgles and dies.

Ray, Ron, and Ruggero smile at Roy.

RAY

We respect your decision to return
to your unit.

Roy and Ray do the handshake and hug.

Ron and Ruggero join in. Zhao smile. Zhao has fangs.

A happy smiling vampire family.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

The night is clear and silent. A humvee comes around the
corner.

INT. HUMVEE - MOVING - NIGHT

Ray and Roy.

RAY

How'd you like time home?

ROY
It was fucking interesting to say
the least.

RAY
You an change your mind anytime you
want.

ROY
It's not who I am.

RAY
Money, women. That ain't you?

Roy smiles.

ROY
I'll get the good life my way.

RAY
It feels so nice to be the king of
the streets.

A smiling Roy looks out on the streets.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Young dealers stand on a street corner. They smile.

Fangs.

ROY'S FACE

(CONT'D)

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