

Undying Love Triangle

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FADE IN:

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Wine glasses on a table next to the bed. A tipped bottle of Chardonnay on the stained floor. Women's clothes and a man's tie litter the rest of the carpet.

Barefoot TERESA (early 20s)

Wears only a negligee. She picks up the tie, sits down on the unmade bed. Teresa offers the tie over to

AUSTIN (mid 20s) has his back to her as he buttons up his shirt.

TERESA

I don't think it's a good idea.

AUSTIN

She'll understand. If she don't, least she knows. Better for us.

Reaches to Teresa, takes his tie.

AUSTIN

Least we don't have to pussyfoot around anymore.

Teresa caresses the back of his neck. Whispers in his ear. Austin shakes his head.

AUSTIN

Teresa? Can I put this on, please?

Teresa backs away a few inches. Austin puts on his tie.

TERESA

She's an old skunk. I want her gone, out of our lives.

AUSTIN

Bitch will be. I promise.

Teresa gives Austin a minute as he slips on his socks.

TERESA

Dead. I want her dead.

AUSTIN

It won't come to that.

TERESA

It's her or me, Austin. Her or me.

INT. BLOOD BANK- HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Dark room, one shadow inside. Chrome door of a large freezer opens, the lightbulb within illuminates

BETH (50s) white hair winning a war on her raven head.

Beth picks a random bag of blood, examines it in the light.

Puts it in a small icebox.

Beth looks at another bag, darker blood.

HALLWAY

Graveyard shift, skeleton crew.

Calm Beth carries the icebox. Her stride unassuming, as if this is all routine. She passes by a front desk, where REX (late 30s) checks forms. He doesn't meet her eyes.

REX
Night, Beth.

Beth sweats a little, retains a poker face, moves on.

BETH
See you tomorrow, Rex. Hold the
fort.

INT. BETH'S CAR (MOVING) - NIGHT

Beth lights up a cigarette. Her nervous eyes gaze out into the road.

Reveal: the icebox in the seat beside her.

INT. BETH'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN AREA - NIGHT

The overhead florescent light flickers.

BETH
Work, dumb bastard.

The white glow from above stabilizes.

An empty juice container, a piece of masking tape, over the label. On the tape: a marker scribble:

"AB--"

Beth turns on the sink faucet, plugs the drain.

Beth unscrews the lid on the container.

Puts on a pair of dish washing gloves.

A pair of scissors cuts a small corner of a blood bag.

Beth pours the blood into the container. Her hand shakes, a little dab of blood misses the opening, runs down the side of the glove.

Pools around the edge of the container.

Beth finishes , drops the empty bag in the sink. Turns the water off. Grabs a dirty rag and turns to the mess...

AUSTIN

No need for that.

AUSTIN dips his fingers in the blood. Brings his fingers to his mouth, licks off the blood as if it were spicy chicken.

BETH

An accident. Won't happen again.

AUSTIN

Shouldn't go to waste.

A light mist swirls behind Austin.

BETH

Everything okay?

Austin moves the container aside, streaks the blood on the counter. Leans forward, sucks up the crimson stream.

AUSTIN

It's time.

BETH

Good.

Austin glides up to Beth. They kiss.

BETH

Almost got caught. Twenty two years, working there, tonight I nearly slipped.

AUSTIN

Almost.

Beth opens up her shirt, her cleavage excites Austin.

Beth offers her neck. Austin's fangs sink in.

Beth holds him. Her gloves grab his shirt.

Austin pulls out, looks her in the eye.

AUSTIN

Don't waste.

Beth lets him suck the blood off one of her gloved fingers. She wipes the rest across his cheek.

Austin backs away, Teresa materializes out of the mist. Share a passionate kiss. Lips part, Teresa shows off her fangs.

TERESA

Just a friend.

BETH

I bet.

Teresa looks down at Beth's rubber gloves.

TERESA

Don't worry. He isn't leaving you for a younger model.

BETH

Clam it.

Teresa glides forward. Austin waves her back.

TERESA

You going to do it? Do it.

AUSTIN

No. I'll just get my things.

TERESA

After all that? Finish her off.

Beth's right hand clasps around the scissors.

AUSTIN

Better this way.

BETH

Heard the bum. Better haul ass.
sweet stuff. Leave now.

TERESA

Kill her.

AUSTIN

I love her, I can't.

BETH

Wait a - hold up. Did that little
wench just say 'kill me'?

AUSTIN

Nobody's killing anyone.

BETH

"Kill me"? What the hell?

TERESA

I made you, I gave you a command...

BETH

What's this crap? You turned him?

TERESA

Twenty-two years ago. I'm surprised
you stayed with him. Must have been
real love.

Teresa eases Austin aside. Locks evil eyes on Beth.

TERESA

Men. Give them some skin and they
still can't do something simple.

Closer to Beth. Drool mixes with blood, drips off her teeth.

BETH

Final warning. Leave.

TERESA

Only room for one woman.

Beth stabs Teresa in the chest. The scissors plunge deep,
navy blue blood seeps out over Teresa's blouse.

Beth backs away. Teresa rips the scissors out of her. Drops
them on the floor.

Beth reaches in the open icebox. Smacks the bag of AB negative across Teresa's face. Blood splatters into Teresa's eyes, stuns her.

Austin puts on two plastic sterile gloves. Opens the refrigerator.

Beth grabs Teresa and forces her head down into the clogged up sink.

BETH

Twenty two years! Twenty two years
picking up road kill, stealing
blood from my work...

Austin hands her a big chunk of raw garlic.

TERESA

Austin!

Austin helps Beth restrain Teresa.

AUSTIN

Not to worry, babe. I'm right here
for you!

BETH

My work! Putting up with garbage!

Shoves the garlic in Teresa's mouth. Teresa chokes.

BETH

He's my husband! For better and for
worse and we found you, you whore!

Teresa passes out. Beth flicks on the garbage disposal. Flesh and blood fly upward. Beth's hand sinks into Teresa's back, which changes into a mushy ash.

Turns off the disposal. Gives Austin a mad as hell look.

AUSTIN

What?

Beth grabs him by the crotch, pulls him forward. Locks lips with him.

Scoops up the scissors. While she kisses Austin...

Stabs several times into Teresa's back, chunks of ash tear out with every thrust.

AUSTIN

Yeah, honey. That's what I'm
talking about.

BETH

Does it get you hot?

AUSTIN

Like succubus blood. One more time
for your sugar daddy.

Plunges the blades into the back of Teresa's neck.

Blood drips off Beth's fangs.

FADE TO BLACK.