Scarefest Presents: BLOOD DRIVE

written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREETS - EARLY HOURS OF THE MORNING

It is dark in the city and the streets are deathly quiet. Office buildings are lit up like giant Christmas trees.

The heavy rain pours down relentlessly. The sound of WATER as it GUSHES down streets and into drains is all that can be heard.

A SERIES OF SHOTS shows an AMBULANCE cruise along streets. It does not go fast and seems to have no direction in mind. It randomly makes turns as though waiting for an accident to happen.

EXT. HOSPITAL GROUNDS

A car is sat outside a hospital entrance, its hazard lights blink in orange flashes. The wipers chase each other across the the car's windscreen but never manage to catch each other.

The doors fling open and out steps MALLORY (mid 20's), drop dead gorgeous she has big curls of fiery red hair and piercing green eyes. Standing in the doorway in her nurses uniform she looks up at the rain.

MALLORY

Ahh shit.

She lets the doors swing shut behind her and using a magazine held above her head as a makeshift umbrella she runs down the steps and opens the car door.

INT. AMBULANCE

ADAM (30's) sits in the drivers seat and turns towards the open door. He is well built with a large friendly face, his large gut overhangs his trousers. You can tell that Adam likes his pies.

ADAM C'mon then, you are getting everything wet.

Climbing into the ambulance is JORDAN, late 20's, average build, average looks, an average girl.

If you were that concerned you would of helped me out.

She climbs into the cab with a paper McDonald's bag in one hand and a tray containing two large drinks in the other.

Adam grabs the bag from her and immediately digs around in it for his cheeseburger.

ADAM (puzzled) What's this?

He pulls out a small brown teddy bear.

JORDAN That's Bert bear, he came free with my happy meal. Cute ain't he?

ADAM He gives me the creeps.

Jordan hangs the bear from the rear view mirror and slams the door shut. Bert bear stares at them as they tuck into their burgers.

INT. CAR

Inside the car is MIKE (early 30's), handsome looking in a classical sense with features that look they have been chiseled into granite.

Mallory climbs into the car and slams the door shut behind her. Mike leans over, kisses Mallory and then starting the engine they drive off.

> MIKE You look tired.

MALLORY We had three nurses call in sick tonight. I haven't stopped.

Mike gives Mallory a sympathetic look.

MIKE Well I got some news today that should cheer you up. MALLORY (excited) Not the house?

MIKE They accepted the offer. It's ours.

MALLORY (jumping with joy) Oh Mike! this is just the best news. I do love you.

Mallory grabs Mike and kisses him on the cheek.

Mike momentarily loses control of the car and strays into the oncoming lane. He grabs the wheel hard and brings the car back into its own lane sending Mallory flying into her door with a thump. Mallory giggles.

> MIKE Babe are you OK?

MALLORY (rubbing her elbow) Of course I'm OK. I'm wonderful.

MIKE You nearly killed us.

MALLORY Nah. Nothing is going to ruin this.

Mallory stares out the windscreen with a large grin on her face.

An ambulance cruises towards them in the opposite lane, Mallory smiles and waves at the driver.

INT. AMBULANCE

Adam smiles back at the pretty redhead who waves at him.

ADAM Now that is what I mean.

JORDAN What? The girl? God it's so true what they say. One track mind.

ADAM Why is it women are all the same? When we notice a beautiful woman we are just obsessed with sex-- JORDAN As you all are--

ADAM

(feigning exasperation) But when we don't pay any attention we are self centered and arrogant--

JORDAN Again, as you all are.

ADAM No wonder I'm still single, I think I speak in a different language to you lot.

JORDAN I sometimes wish you did speak a different language Adam. Would give me a break sometimes.

Adam looks at Jordan for a second and laughs out loud.

EXT. CITY STREETS

The car drives out of the city. Buildings are smaller and more spread out, trees and grass replace the steel and glass of the city.

INT. CAR

Mallory still wears the huge smile on her face as they drive towards home.

The car is noticeably getting faster. Mallory has a quick look at the Speedometer.

MALLORY Watch your speed babe.

Mike looks as though he is about to say something but thinks better of it. He lifts his foot from the gas and allows the car to slow down a fraction.

MALLORY (cont'd) Thanks hun.

Mallory places her hand on top of his hand which rests on the gear lever and looks into his eyes with a warm smile.

INT. AMBULANCE

Adam leans forward and takes a cigarette from a packet on he dashboard in front of him. He lights it with a match and tosses the burnt stick out of the open window.

JORDAN Come on man, you know you shouldn't smoke in here.

ADAM So you keep telling me.

JORDAN So why do you still do it?

ADAM Because I know how much it annoys you.

WOMANS VOICE (ON RADIO) Traffic accident called in for Dukestown, junction of Holly and Western. Who's close?

Jordan grabs the radio mike.

JORDAN We are about 15 minutes away base.

WOMANS VOICE (ON RADIO) It's all yours Jordan.

Adam takes the cigarette from his mouth and throws it out of the window. He flips a switch above his head.

The SIREN comes blaring on and the windscreen is now bathed in the reflection of BLUE and RED flashing lights

EXT. CITY STREETS

LIGHTS FLASH and SIRENS wail as the ambulance roars into the distance

EXT. CORNER OF HOLLY AND WESTERN

Two cars have collided in the middle of the junction.

One car has a smashed windscreen, hanging out the broken glass is the body of a man, his neck is broken. His face is covered in cuts and a large pool of blood slowly seeps around him. Mike and Mallory's car sits a few feet away. It lies upside down and is badly damaged, all the windows are smashed.

INT. CAR

Both Mike and Mallory are held upside down in their seats by their seatbelts. Michael is unconscious and bleeding from his head.

Mallory just hangs there, crying and shivering.

Bert bear just watches her unable to offer any help.

MALLORY Mike, please say something.

MALLORY (cont'd) Mike please tell me you are alright. Oh God please be alright.

The sound of SIRENS getting closer.

MALLORY The ambulance is coming, everything is going to be fine. We're going to be alright.

Mallory closes her eyes and slips into unconsciousness.

INT.AMBULANCE

In the back of the ambulance is two stretchers, on one lies Mallory on the other is Mike. Tubes are attached to various parts of mike's body, a pinging machine next to him keeps the score.

MALLORY Is this really happening?

Jordan turns to Mallory and places her hand on her head.

JORDAN It's OK, there was an accident, you are in an ambulance. We are about 20 minutes from the hospital.

MALLORY (looking towards Mike) Mike, is he OK?

JORDAN

He is doing fine, he has been drifting in and out of consciousness. He has some internal bleeding and a few broken ribs but he will live. You will both be fine.

MALLORY Oh thank god.

JORDAN What is your name?

MALLORY My name? It's Mallory.

JORDAN

OK Mallory, try to stay still, you don't seem to have any major problems but you will need to be checked over as soon as we get to the hospital.

MALLORY The other car?

Jordan just shakes her head.

MALLORY (cont'd) Oh fuck. Oh shit. He came out of nowhere, Mike never had a chance to stop in time.

JORDON Try not to think of that just now.

The sound of SCREECHING BRAKES and suddenly the ambulance comes to a sharp and sudden stop.

Medical equipment is sent flying around the ambulance, Jordan is thrown from her seat.

Jordan gets herself to her feet and makes her way into the cab. She joins Adam in staring out into the road ahead.

JORDAN You wearing your stab vest?

ADAM (shakes head)

No.

JORDAN Looks like it's me then.

EXT. WOODED LANE

The Ambulance sits on the verge between the road and heavy woodland. About five foot in front of it is a car, A door is open and body lies on the floor next to it. The whole scene is illuminated by the ambulance's powerful headlamps.

The Ambulance door opens and out steps Jordan, she carefully makes her way to the body and kneels down beside it.

It is the body of a man, around 30 years old. Jordan places her fingers on his neck.

JORDAN No pulse Adam. You will need to call this in.

There is no answer from Adam.

JORDAN (cont'd) Adam! You hear me? He's dead we need to make a call.

Jordan gets to her feet and turns back towards the ambulance.

The blood drains from her face which now displays a look of sheer terror.

Adam lies draped over the front of the ambulance, his arms outstretched as if on a crucifix. His head hangs back as if to proudly display the huge slash that has been cut into his throat.

His eyes are open and still moving. He tries to make a sound but nothing comes out. The blood pours from his wound.

Adam stops trying to talk. His body relaxes and whatever strength was keeping him off the ground disappears as his body falls onto the floor in a heap.

JORDAN (cont'd)

Oh fuck.

Behind Jordan the dead man on the ground gets to his feet.

ZACHARY CLINTON (around 20) opens his mouth to reveal a set of sharp fangs, his eyes glow with red, his long spiny fingers are finished off with sharp talon like claws. Jordan turns to face Clinton. She stares blankly for a second as he lurches his way towards her and then turns back around and starts running for the ambulance.

JORDAN (cont'd) Mallory! Lock the doors!

Jordan runs straight into LEO BARACK, early 20's he shares the same stylist as Clinton.

Barack grabs Jordan by her hair and swings her around, letting go of her she smashes into the side of the ambulance with a loud CRASH and the sound of breaking bones.

She hits the ground hard and SCREAMS with pain.

Clinton is quickly on top her and is ripping out chunks of her neck, sending blood and skin splaying around him.

Jordan's body spasms and shakes, and then stops. Clinton sucks the blood from her lifeless body.

BARACK

C'mon Zack, that ain't why we are here. He is gonna be here in a minute and you don't want to make him mad.

Clinton wipes his mouth with the back of his hand and follows Barack they go to the rear door of the ambulance.

INT. AMBULANCE

Mallory is sat up staring at the door, wondering what is happening outside. Mike still lays unconscious.

The ambulance starts to rock from side to side, somebody is punching the side panels.

Mallory SCREAMS.

The rear doors are ripped open with massive force and Mallory comes face to face with Clinton and Barack who stand in the doorway.

> MALLORY What do you want?

Clinton and Barack ignore Mallory and turn their attention to Mike laying on the stretcher.

Clinton jumps up into the ambulance first and hits Mallory hard in the face. Her head ricochets into a metal cabinet and blood is sent flying, some lands on Clinton's face.

Mallory is laying still, her eyes glassed over.

BARACK (climbing inside) You killed her.

Clinton turns to face Mallory with a pair of defibrillator's in his hands.

CLINTON (fake eastern European accent) But I can bring her back! ha ha ha.

Clinton rips Mallory's shirt open exposing her breasts and places the defibrillator's on her chest.

CLINTON (cont'd)

Clear!

Perfect.

Mallory's body lurches and she sits up SCREAMING, her chest is burned, smoke rises from it. Mallory takes a look down at herself and passes out.

Clinton is on her in a flash, his hands paw her breasts and he bites a large chunk of flesh from her neck, blood splatters around Mallory.

> MANS VOICE (OFF) Stop that! What the hell is going on?

All eyes turn to the doorway to see RICHARD LYNAM standing there looking pissed. In his 50's he is dressed in an expensive suit and carries the air of a very powerful man.

He looks as though he used to be black but now is ashen pale, almost white and incredibly skinny. His suit hangs off of him like he is a coat hanger.

Clinton backs away from Mallory and his hands drop to his side.

LYNAM You get outside and keep an eye on the road. We are running out of time already. Clinton brushes passed Lynam with his head down and exits the Ambulance.

LYNAM (to Barack) Are you ready?

Barack nods and gestures Lynam over to Jordan's now empty chair next to Mike's stretcher.

Barack attaches a tube to Mike's arm and connects it to a piece of equipment that looks for anything like an ice-cream churner.

Lyman takes a seat on the chair next to Mike and rolls up his sleeve. Barack takes a needle and inserts a tube into Lyman's arm.

BARACK

OK?

LYMAN Do it, It can't be long before someone comes looking.

Barack starts the machine, it makes a churning noise. It immediately starts to sucks blood from Mike's body spitting it out into the ice-cream churner.

Mike wakes up and struggles hard, he screams loudly. Barack has to fight to keep him down.

After a few churns the blood makes it way along a second tube and into Lyman's arm.

It has an immediate effect. Lyman leans his head back and with a long purposeful SIGH the color begins to return to his pale skin.

LYNAM Do we trust Zack?

BARACK Yes, He's a good kid. He has a lot to learn but he will be fine.

LYNAM I can't afford to take risks Leo, you know what would happen.

BARACK I know. Don't worry I have your back sir. As the blood leaves Mike's body his struggle loses it's intensity. The color drains from his skin, his body seems to shrink with every drop. He SCREAMS, his face filled with pain. The life being slowly sucked out of him.

> LYMAN (watches Mike) Can this go faster?

Barack leaves Mike's side and turns a dial on the ice-cream churner, it makes a louder noise now and the blood is entering Lyman's body much quicker.

LYMAN (cont'd) That's it! Come on!

Lyman's skin begins to turn brown, it gets darker every minute. His body fills out and muscles return to his neck and face.

Behind him Mallory watches in silence, her green eyes full of tears. Unable to do anything she sees Mike being reduced to skins and bones.

Mike cries out in agony and gives a pathetic token gesture of defiance before he collapses back and exhales his last breath.

The churner starts to make more noise and Barack looks up to see it has run empty. The last drops of blood enter Lyman's arm and he snatches the tube out of him and gets to his feet.

> LYMAN (cont'd) I feel fantastic. C'mon lets get out of here.

Lyman stands nearly 7 feet tall, he has to lean forward to avoid touching the Ambulance roof with his head. Now he is large and muscular, his black skin rippling with veins and muscles.

He exits the Ambulance with Barack right behind him, nobody notices Mallory laying crying on her stretcher.

What remains of Mike lies on the stretcher, just a bag of bones and little else.

Outside sits a large black car, its engine running. In the drivers seat is a chauffeur who waits patiently.

Lyman and Barack exit the ambulance and head towards the car, Clinton leans on the hood keeping a watch on the road.

LYMAN (to Clinton) You, clean this mess up and get rid of the bodies. Remember to lose the heads first.

CLINTON (defeated) And Leo?

LYMAN Leo will come back with me. You OK with that?

CLINTON

Yes sir.

LYMAN Good. We'll have a talk when you get back.

Lyman and Barack climb into to the back of the car and they drive down the road and into the distance.

Clinton looking pissed off scratches his head and heads back to the ambulance.

EXT. CLEARING IN THE WOODS

Headlamps shine through the trees, the noise of an ENGINE.

The ambulance is being driven along a dirt track and stops when it gets to the clearing. Clinton climbs out of the ambulance and walks to the rear doors.

He brings out a shovel and finding his spot starts digging the soft ground.

EXT. CLEARING IN THE WOODS - A SHORT TIME LATER

Clinton is waist deep in a large hole, deciding he has dug enough he grabs the edge and hauls himself out.

He goes to the ambulance and one by one drags the four bodies out and places them next to his hole.

He stands over the bodies looking down at them.

With a large swing of the shovel he decapitates Adam with a single hit. Then with Jordan, again a single swing sends her head bouncing over the rough dirt and into the hole he has made.

Mike provides no trouble for Clinton, his head is removed as easy as a twig snapping from a branch.

He stands over Mallory looking at her hypnotic green eyes, her hair is spread around her head like flames. He lifts up the shovel over his head and strikes down with all his force.

The shovel strikes the ground with a loud CLANG but Mallory is not there. Clinton drops the shovel in shock and spins around. Mallory is right in front of him.

> MALLORY You stupid fucker. Never thought to check if I was dead? C'mon you can do better than that.

Before Clinton can react she has produces a scalpel from behind her back and stabs it deep into his left eye. Clinton lets out a loud HOWL and drops to his knees clutching the scalpel with both hands.

He pulls it out of his head, his eye still attached to it and screams some more.

CLINTON I am going to rip you to fucking pieces you bitch.

Clinton does not make it to his feet. Mallory now has the shovel in her hands and she makes sure she hits the back of his neck as she brings it down hard.

The first cut does not quite work and despite all the blood and screaming his head is not quite detached. It takes a further 3 strikes for Mallory to fully decapitate Clinton. She kicks his head into the trees and without looking back leaves the clearing and walks back along the dirt track, back towards the road.

EXT. COUNTRY LANE

Mallory walks along the wooded lane, covered in blood and limping she walks slowly.

EXT. ROAD - A LITTLE LATER

Mallory is on a proper road now and walks along the verge, she constantly scans the road around her as if watching for vehicles.

A car appears round the bend and Mallory waves it down.

The car pulls over just in front of Mallory and she approaches it cautiously.

Inside is an old man, he sees Mallory's injuries and opens the door for her.

OLD MAN What's happened? Oh dear. Climb in, lets get you some help.

MALLORY Thank God you came by, I was in an accident, I could do with some help.

OLD MAN Come on then get in, It's not too far to the hospital.

Mallory takes final glance at the road behind her and climbs into the car. The engine starts and the car roars into the distance and disappears around the bend.

EXT. ROAD

Just trees, the sound of a CAR ENGINE.

It is revealed that the old man's car is sitting by the side of the road, the engine still runs.

Inside the old man sits in the drivers seat, he is bleeding, his neck has been ripped open.

Blood is splattered around the car, small chunks of flesh lay around his body. His face is deeply scratched and covered with blood.

Mallory is nowhere to be seen.

FADE OUT: