Take It To The Grave

By

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FADE IN

EXT. ALLEN FOREST – NIGHT

DAVID ALEXANDER, 36, white, stands above a shallow grave. Holds a shovel in his hand.

DAVID (V.O.)
I loved Nikki Cole with all of my heart.

A woman’s hand sticks out of the grave. It’s scratched. Covered in dirt. And wearing an engagement ring.

DAVID (V.O.)
That’s why I killed her.

EXT. ALLEN FOREST – NIGHT (PAST)

NIKKI COLE (28), black, walks toward a river under the light of a full moon.

DAVID (V.O.)
It wasn’t as easy it sounds. I had to find some way to kill her quickly and painlessly.

The wind picks up. Nikki brushes her hair back.

NIKKI
David?

David appears behind Nikki with his shovel. Whacks her in the head with it.

DAVID (V.O.)
Hey, at least it was quick.

David digs Nikki a grave. Places her body into it.

DAVID (V.O.)
I dug a hole in the Allen Forest and dumped Nikki’s body into it.

David takes his shovel. Fills the hole back up.
EXT. ALLEN FOREST – NIGHT (PRESENT)

David walks to the river. Throws his shovel into it.

DAVID (V.O.)

Now all I could do was hope that nobody found her.

David walks back to his car. Gets in.

DAVID (V.O.)

One thing was for sure.

David shuts the door.

DAVID (V.O.)

Nikki wouldn’t be bothering anyone any time soon.

EXT. HIGHWAY – NIGHT

David’s car cruises. He has the windows down.

The car drives past a road sign that reads NOW ENTERING OPAL CREST. The population number is scratched off.

DAVID (V.O.)

Opal Crest was a small Kentucky town with a population of nine hundred on a good day.

EXT. OPAL CREST – NIGHT

David drives through the city. It’s barren and empty.

DAVID (V.O.)

It’s where I’d been placed thanks to the Supernatural Relocation Agency.

David drives past a homeless man. The man lifts his hat. He’s an invisible homeless man.

DAVID (V.O.)

President Clinton shipped anything and anyone that looked funny down here during the nineteen-nineties.
EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - NIGHT

David pulls into a parking space. The motel’s neon sign advertises CABLE TV, FREE HBO, and AIR CONDITIONING.

DAVID (V.O.)
He didn’t want to deal with us at the time. I heard he was too busy being impeached.

EXT. DAVID’S CAR - NIGHT


DAVID (V.O.)
My muscles ached like hell. I promised I’d get them more exercise.

EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - NIGHT

David walks up the steps to his room. Number 221B.

EXT. ROOM 221B - NIGHT

David pulls out his room key. Unlocks the door.

DAVID (V.O.)
Room 221B? No, the irony didn’t escape me. But if you want irony...

INT. ROOM 221B - NIGHT

David enters. There’s someone in his room.

DAVID (V.O., CONT.)
...try my uninvited guest.

TERRY (O.S.)
Hello, David.

To the left sits a cheap card table with cheap folding chairs. TERRY MYCROFT (40’s), white, sits there. Smokes a cigarette in an old-fashioned holder.

TERRY
Is this a private pity party, or can anybody join?

(CONTINUED)
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David leans against the door. Angry.

    DAVID
    This is a non-smoking room, Terry. Besides, a woman holding a cigarette is the number one turn-off for men.

    TERRY
    Really? You never told me that.

David looks away.

    DAVID
    Look, I know why you’re here.

Terry takes a drag on her cigarette. Exhales.

    TERRY
    And did you do as I requested?

David closes his eyes.

    DAVID
    Yes. Nikki Cole is dead.

    TERRY
    Splendid. I trust we won’t have this problem again?

David slams his fist against the door.

    DAVID
    Damn you, Terry. Damn you to hell!

David and Terry stare each other down for a moment.

Terry smiles.

    TERRY
    I’ll take that as a yes.

David looks outside. It’s almost dawn.

Terry pulls out her phone and sends a one-handed text. She continues to smoke her cigarette.

    DAVID
    Who are you texting now?

    TERRY
    Hutchinson.

Terry’s phone dings. She shows David the screen.

(CONTINUED)
Terry grabs her purse. Her keys. Walks to the door.

TERRY
You don’t like him very much, do you?

DAVID
He’s a dick.

TERRY
For the time being.

Terry leans against the door frame. Puts her leg between David’s. Her thigh rubs against his crotch.

TERRY
You interested in a late-night snack?

DAVID
I’ve had my fix, thanks.

Terry retracts her leg.

TERRY
Ouch. I was hoping we could make love.

DAVID
We don’t make love, Terry. We fuck.

TERRY
Guess I’ll have to throw myself at Hutchinson, then.

DAVID
You do what you want.

David folds his arms over his chest. Terry looks outside.

TERRY
I’m sorry about all this, David.

David scoffs at her.
DAVID

No, you’re not. You don’t even know the meaning of the word.

Terry looks at him sharply.

DAVID

And the worst part is you can’t say it to my face.

Terry scowls at him.

TERRY

Have a good evening, David...and I mean that.

Terry exits. David watches her go.

EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - NIGHT

David steps onto the landing. Terry walks down the steps at a brisk pace.

DAVID (V.O.)

Terry was a Supernatural Relocation agent. We had a fling two years ago.

Terry gets into her car. Starts it up. Speeds away.

DAVID (V.O.)

It didn’t end well.

INT. ROOM 221B - NIGHT

David enters. Closes and locks the door. Turns on the lights. Takes off his jacket. Walks to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

David takes a cold shower. Tries to wash Nikki’s blood off his hands.

David exits the shower. Wraps a towel around his waist. Looks at his left hand. At his engagement ring.
EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - NIGHT (PAST)

David gets down on one knee in front of Nikki. Takes her hand. Makes his pitch about love everlasting.

David pulls out a ring box. Opens it. Inside is Nikki’s engagement ring.

Nikki smiles. Kisses David with passion. David holds Nikki tight. It’s the happiest of times.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT (PRESENT)

David rips the ring off. Throws it in the trash.

David steps up to the sink. The mirror above it is covered with condensation.

DAVID (V.O.)
Normal people see their reflection in a mirror.

David puts his hand to the mirror.

DAVID (V.O.)
Vampires see nothing.

David wipes his hand across the mirror. He has no reflection.

DAVID (V.O.)
And I, David Nicholas Alexander, saw nothing.

INT. ROOM 221B - DAY

The barest hint of the sun peek through the windows. David closes the blinds on each of them. Draws the curtains closed.

David sits on the bed. Back against the wall. Drinks some scotch.

DAVID (V.O.)
It was six in the morning when I mixed myself a scotch to try and wash the taste of Nikki’s blood out of my mouth.

David closes his eyes.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DAVID (V.O.)
You might think that being a vampire is cool. It’s not.

INT. COMIC BOOK STORE - DAY

TEENAGE GIRL, 16, reads a copy of Anita Blake, Vampire Hunter.

DAVID (V.O.)
You might read about us in comic books.

INT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

NERDY GUY, 30, watches Atom Age Vampires on the big screen.

DAVID (V.O.)
You might see us in the movies.

INT. HALLOWEEN PARTY - NIGHT

FAT GUY, 43, enters, dressed as Count Dracula. Other costumed party-goers laugh.

DAVID (V.O.)
You might dress up as one of us for Halloween.

INT. EXOTIC HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

RANDOM VAMPIRE, 28, and RANDOM GIRL, 24, are naked on the bed. They make love. Random Girl throws her head back. Closes her eyes. Moans.

DAVID (V.O.)
You start to think that it would be nice to be a vampire.


DAVID (V.O.)
But if you truly want to be a vampire? Well, you’re just stupid.

Random Girl clenches her teeth. She’s going to have an orgasm any second. Her eyes snap open.

She climaxes as they turn red.
INT. ROOM 221B - DAY

David opens his eyes. They’re a dusky shade of red. He finishes the last of his scotch.

DAVID (V.O.)
The truth is that we’re dying. We’re not sure when it started, but in a few years, there won’t be any vampires left.

David looks into his empty glass. Frowns.

DAVID (V.O.)
To be honest, I don’t mind the thought of death. I just didn’t expect it to come so soon.

David sits at his card table with more scotch. Shuffles a deck of cards. Lays out a Solitaire game.

DAVID (V.O.)
I stay inside and play Solitaire when the sun’s up.

David moves a card. Puts it back.

DAVID (V.O.)
I actually use cards instead of images on a screen.

David uncovers an ace. Puts it aside.

DAVID (V.O.)
There’s no easy, normal, or hard setting. It’s all luck of the draw.

David needs a king of hearts to win. Can’t find one.

DAVID (V.O.)
Sometimes you win...

David frowns. Uncovers the king by cheating.

DAVID (V.O.)
...and sometimes you’re so desperate that you cheat to get by.

He smirks. Drinks his scotch.

(CONTINUED)
DAVID (V.O.)
It’s a good analogy for my life.

The front door knob jiggles. Someone’s trying to get in. David stands up. Walks to the door. The handle jiggles again. Good thing he locked it.

DAVID
Hello?

ISAAC
(through the door)
David Alexander?

DAVID
Who wants to know?

ISAAC
(through the door)
Opal Crest Police Department. Now open up!

David thinks it over.

DAVID
Sorry, David’s not here.

ISAAC
(through the door)
I wanna talk to someone about Nikki Cole! Now open the damn door!

David narrows his eyes at the door. He’s confused.

ISAAC
(through the door)
Fuck this shit!

David dives for cover as three loud gunshots blow the door lock to bits. The door swings open and lets early morning sunlight into the room.

David scoots away from the light. Looks up as a .44 Magnum revolver bumps into his nose.

ISAAC COLE (32), black, Nikki’s brother, stands over David. Aims the revolver at him. Isaac’s beyond pissed.

ISAAC
Are you David Alexander?

David can’t take his eyes off the revolver. It’s huge.

(CONTINUED)
ISAAC
I asked you a question! Are you or are you not David Alexander?!

David looks up at Isaac.

DAVID
I am.

ISAAC

DAVID
Charmed.

ISAAC
Likewise.

DAVID
What happens now?

ISAAC
Now? Now you tell me where my sister is, or I blow a hole the size of Texas through your medulla!

The sunlight gets brighter. It closes in on David.

DAVID
Fair enough. Can you do me one favor, Isaac?

ISAAC
Like what?

DAVID
Could you shut that door?

Isaac looks behind him at the splintered door.

ISAAC
Yeah. Forgot my manners.

Isaac closes the door. Puts the busted door handle back in the hole.

ISAAC
Happy?

The door handle falls out.

(CONTINUED)
DAVID
Somewhat.

INT. KITCHENETTE - DAY
David turns a burner off. Transfers scrambled eggs and bacon to a plate. Grabs a glass of orange juice along the way.

INT. ROOM 221B - DAY
David sits at the card table. Puts the plate and glass in front of Isaac. Isaac snatches up a fork. Digs in.
David watches Isaac for a moment. Drinks his scotch.

ISAAC
Thanks for breakfast, man. I was starving.

DAVID
My pleasure.

Isaac eats a chunk of bacon. Swallows.

ISAAC
This ain’t bad!

DAVID
I had a good teacher.

INT. KITCHENETTE - DAY (PAST)
Nikki cooks her own breakfast. David walks up behind her. Wraps his arms around her waist. She looks up at him fondly.

Nikki starts teaching David how to pan-fry bacon. David catches on quick.

Nikki gets eggs out of David’s mini-fridge. Gets out another pan. Explains how to scramble them.

ISAAC (V.O.)
Hey, David.

David and Nikki lean in for a kiss. It builds into something more.

(CONTINUED)
ISAAC (V.O.)
David!

INT. ROOM 221B - DAY (PRESENT)
David snaps back to reality. Looks at Isaac.

DAVID
I’m sorry?

ISAAC
You said we were going to talk about Nikki.

DAVID
Uh, yeah...we are.

Isaac finishes off his last bacon slice.

DAVID
What made you come to Opal Crest?

ISAAC
Nikki called me every Sunday night to let me know how things were going.

DAVID
In what way?

ISSAC
Family stuff. Nothing you’d be interested in, I’m sure.

DAVID
So why the visit?

ISAAC
Nikki didn’t call me last night. She hadn’t missed a call in three years. So I got in my car and drove down here to look for her.

Isaac gulps some orange juice. Looks hard into David’s eyes.

ISAAC
Nikki told me that if she ever got into trouble, I should come to Opal Crest and look up a David Alexander at the Towers Motel.

(CONTINUED)
Isaac holds his arms out wide.

    ISAAC
    So here I am!

    DAVID
    So here you are.

    ISAAC
    Now are you gonna tell me what happened to Nikki, or am I gonna have to use harsh language?

David smirks.

    DAVID
    It’s a little late for that, don’t you think?

Isaac smirks.

    ISAAC
    Maybe. So? What’s the scoop?

David grows serious. Looks into his glass of scotch. Looks up at Isaac.

    DAVID
    Nikki’s been murdered...and I know who did it.

Isaac picks up the revolver. Cocks the hammer. Aims it at David.

    ISAAC
    The hell you say! I don’t believe it! I won’t believe it!

David puts his hand against the revolver. Pushes it aside.

    DAVID
    Believe me, Isaac. I saw it happen.

Isaac aims the revolver at David again.

    ISAAC
    And you didn’t do nothin’ to stop it?!

    DAVID
    No. Not then. I couldn’t.

(CONTINUED)
ISAAC
Then what the fuck--?!

Isaac stands up. Walks away. Sits on the bed. Puts his hands to his head.

ISAAC
Oh, God...Nikki...!

David remains silent and solemn. Isaac sobs.

ISAAC
How’d they...how’d they do it?

DAVID
I don’t think you should--

ISAAC
I GOTA KNOW!

Isaac sobs again. David walks toward him.

DAVID
They buried her alive in the forest by the river, about a half-hour outside of town.

Isaac looks up at David with a tear-stained face.

ISAAC
Who did it? Who killed my sister?

DAVID
A woman named Terry Mycroft killed Nikki.

ISAAC
What the hell kinda name is Mycroft?

David smirks. Sits down next to Isaac.

DAVID
Terry is the crime boss of Opal Crest. Nikki and her crossed paths one too many times, and Terry ordered her death.

Isaac looks over at David.

ISAAC
My sister was the straightest arrow there was. Why would she--?

(CONTINUED)
DAVID
The answer died with her, I’m afraid.

Isaac composes himself.

DAVID
I’ve been trying to nail Terry for years because of all the shit she’s done in this town...but I can’t get close to her.

David extends his hand to Isaac.

DAVID
And I can’t do it alone.

Isaac considers the hand. The alternatives. And all the possible outcomes.

He shakes David’s hand firmly.

ISAAC
Let’s nail this bitch.

DAVID
Now you’re talking.

David and Isaac smile at each other. Stand. Talk about their plans for Terry.

DAVID (V.O.)
It’s weird when you look back on things. You see times when you should have went left instead of right, up instead of down, and zigged instead of zagged.

David mixes Isaac a scotch. They toast.

DAVID (V.O.)
Looking back at this moment, I realize that I shouldn’t have been toasting Isaac.

David and Isaac down their scotches in one gulp. Slap each other on the back.

DAVID (V.O.)
I should have been strangling him.
EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - DAY

David and Isaac exit the room. David goes to lock up. Thinks better of it.

David wears a bandanna, a scarf, sunglasses, gloves, and a long-sleeved hoodie to protect himself from the sun.

They walk down the steps.

ISAAC
Why you wearin’ a hood when it’s eighty degrees out?

DAVID
I get cold easy.

ISAAC
Whatever.

David and Isaac get into the David’s car. Isaac’s muscle car is nearby.

DAVID (V.O.)
Isaac had come into town in that beautiful ride. Unfortunately, it was low on gas and its owner was low on cash.

INT. DAVID’S CAR - DAY

David and Isaac cruise the avenues.

DAVID (V.O.)
That’s where I came into the picture.

EXT. DOWNTOWN OPAL CREST - DAY

David’s car passes by the invisible homeless man again. He reads H.G. Wells’s The Invisible Man.

Steam rises from a storm drain. It convalesces into a face. The face vanishes.
INT. DAVID’S CAR – DAY

Isaac looks perplexed. For him.

ISAAC
What is up with this place?

EXT. DOWNTOWN OPAL CREST – DAY

Most of the buildings here are boarded up and abandoned. Opal Crest is a ghost town.

DAVID (V.O.)
I can’t blame Isaac for reacting like that. Downtown Opal Crest looked like Mayberry and Oz on a Cymbalta cocktail.

David’s car drives by a run-down hotel called The Madame Hotel. VARIOUS VAGRANTS hang out by the entrance.

INT. DAVID’S CAR – DAY

ISAAC
What’s that place?

DAVID
Madame Hotel.

ISAAC
What is it?

DAVID
Hooker joint. Don’t go in there.

ISAAC
Why?

DAVID
You’ll get hooked.

Isaac gives David a look.

DAVID
What?
EXT. TOWN HALL - DAY

David’s car pulls into a space along the sidewalk.

The building is in great shape. The windows are tinted. A tattered American flag flies out front.

INT. DAVID’S CAR - DAY

David puts the car in park. Shuts the engine off.

ISAAC
Is this the place?

DAVID
Near as I can guess.

ISAAC
All you got is a guess?

DAVID
You saw what downtown looked like, Isaac. Now look at Town Hall.

Isaac leans forward a bit to see past David. Frowns.

ISAAC
It looks a hell of a lot better than the hooker joint.

DAVID
Take a closer look.

Isaac does. Notices the windows.

ISAAC
The windows are tinted.

DAVID
No one can see in. They can see out.

ISAAC
How?

David points to the stained glass above the main entrance.

DAVID
Security cameras. They’ve got them hidden behind that glass so only they know what’s going on.

Isaac checks the bullets in his revolver. Snaps it closed.

(CONTINUED)
DAVID
Whoa, what are you doing?

ISAAC
I’m gonna go over there and introduce myself.

DAVID
Wait a--

Isaac exits the car. Slams the door shut.

DAVID (CONT.)
--minute.

David opens the door. Gets out.

DAVID
It’s going to be one of those days...

EXT. HALL STREET - DAY

Isaac marches across the asphalt. A man on a mission.

David catches up to him. Spins him around.

DAVID
Isaac, use your head!

ISAAC
I am, man. I’m gonna use it to bust their heads!

David groans.

DAVID
You’ve got one forty-four caliber six-shot revolver. Do you know what they have in there?

ISAAC
No...

DAVID
Neither do I, which is why we’re going to watch them for a few days and see what they’re up to!

ISAAC
Oh...
DAVID
Yes. Oh.

ISAAC
I see what you’re sayin’.

DAVID
Good. Then let’s get back in the car and--

CLAIRMONT (O.S.)
Going somewhere, gentlemen?

David and Isaac look down the street. CLAIRMONT, 38, white, a werewolf bookie dressed all in black, walks toward them. He’s in human form.

DAVID
Oh shit.

ISAAC
Ooh, check out that bad-ass jacket he got on!

DAVID
We need to go. Now.

ISAAC
Why? He seems fine.

DAVID
He’s my bookie, I owe him money, and I can’t pay it. Can we go now?

ISAAC
What the hell? Why don’t you just pay the man?

DAVID
Because I’m broke. Now, Isaac!

David trots to his car. Isaac follows.

David opens the car door. Clairmont closes it.

CLAIRMONT
Tsk-tsk, David. You know better than to run from me.

DAVID
What do you want, Clairmont?

(CONTINUED)
I want what I always want.

Clairmont rubs his fingers together.

Money. Yours, specifically. I believe the amount we agreed to was five thousand dollars?

It was.

And since I always collect payments with interest--

You do?

--that would bring the total to eight thousand, five hundred dollars.

David opens the car door. Clairmont closes it again.

You never should have bet against a time traveler, David. They really do know everything.

Isaac’s revolver brushes Clairmont’s temple. Isaac cocks the hammer.

Back away, asshole. Nice and slow.

Oh, how lovely. You’ve made a new friend.

I said, back away.

Clairmont does. Isaac stands next to David. His gun never wavers.

Shooting me won’t do any good, you know. Not unless the bullets are--
ISAAC
Are what? Forty-four caliber hollow points?

DAVID
Isaac, don’t pull the macho card here. It’s not going to work.

ISAAC
It’s worked so far.

CLAIRMONT
Oh, I get it! He doesn’t know the truth about Opal Crest!

Clairmont giggles. He’s having a fit.

ISAAC
What the hell you laughin’ about, asshole?

CLAIRMONT
Won’t he be surprised when he finds out what this town is for!

Clairmont giggles louder.

ISAAC
I’m gonna give you till the count of three to shut the fuck up!

Clairmont keeps giggling.

ISAAC
One!

DAVID
Isaac--!

Clairmont just keeps giggling.

ISAAC
Two!

DAVID
You’re wasting your time, let’s go!

Clairmont’s going into hysterics.

ISAAC
Three!

(CONTINUED)

Someone whistles for attention. The three guys look toward Town Hall.

EXT. TOWN HALL - DAY

Terry stands on the front steps with AGENT #1, 35, black, and AGENT #2, 42, white, who have their pistols drawn.

Terry holds her pistol in the air. Smoke rolls from the barrel.

    TERRY
    Stay where you are. This won’t take long.

Terry and her Agents walk down the steps. They approach David, Isaac, and Clairmont in force.

EXT. HALL STREET - DAY

Terry holds her pistol at her side. Her Agents keep theirs trained at our heroes.

    TERRY
    Gentlemen. Might I ask what brings you to my part of town?

    CLAIRMONT
    I was on a lovely midday stroll when I ran into David and his friend here.

    TERRY
    Is that true, David?

    DAVID
    More or less.

    TERRY
    Go on.

    CLAIRMONT
    David and I were discussing a matter of some unpaid debt.
TERRY
How much unpaid debt?

CLAIRMONT
Eight thousand, five hundred dollars. That’s with the interest.

TERRY
David, you never told me about all this.

DAVID
I was trying to keep it on the down-low.

TERRY
I see.

Terry notices Isaac’s piece.

TERRY
And who’s the gentlemen with the elephant gun?

ISAAC
Isaac Cole, ma’am.

Terry doesn’t acknowledge the connection.

TERRY
Very pleased to meet you, Mister Cole.

ISAAC
Likewise.

TERRY
David, I suggest you start keeping better company.

DAVID
Will do.

TERRY
Clairmont, I suggest you return to...whatever it is that you actually do.

CLAIRMONT
As you wish, milady.
TERRY
And Isaac?

ISAAC
Yeah?

TERRY
Holster that thing before you hurt yourself.

Isaac does. Terry holsters her pistol.

TERRY
And the next time I see you in my neighborhood, gentlemen, I won’t fire a warning shot. I’ll just shoot you for the hell of it.

Terry retreats back to Town Hall. So do her Agents.

DAVID
Let’s go, Isaac. We’re done here.

Isaac walks over to the passenger side. Gets in. David watches Clairmont as he waltzes away. Opens the car door.

CLAIRMONT
Oh! Almost forgot!

Clairmont comes back over to David.

CLAIRMONT
That was some neat work you did in the forest last night, David.

David’s hand clenches the car door. Clairmont claps lightly.

CLAIRMONT
Well done, my friend, well done. Based on the family colors, I can only assume that your genetically malfunctioned friend is the deceased’s brother?

David’s hand clenches the door tighter.

CLAIRMONT
Ooh, Davey...what a tangled web we weave. Sooner or later, he’s going to find out the truth, and that gun of his is going down your throat.

David’s fingers make indentations in the door.

(CONTINUED)
CLAIRMONT
A shame, really. All I wanted was a measly eight thousand, five hundred dollars.

David’s hand shakes.

CLAIRMONT
What did she do to you, David? Ask for your hand in marriage? And the bigger question is—was that so bad that you had to kill her?

David slams the car door shut. Gets in Clairmont’s face.

DAVID
We’re going to settle this. Maybe not now, and maybe not today...but we will settle things.

Clairmont leans in closer.

CLAIRMONT
Count on it, Davey-boy...and on that day you’ll be sorry.

Clairmont waltzes away. For good.

David walks back to his car. Isaac leans out of the passenger side.

ISAAC
What the hell was that about?

David opens the car door.

DAVID
Nothing.

David gets in. Jerks the door closed.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

David’s car blazes a trail to the Allen Forest.

INT. DAVID’S CAR - DAY

Isaac looks out the window. David focuses on driving.
ISAAC
You wanna tell me what that was all about?

Isaac’s answer is silence.

ISAAC
All right...does it have anything to do with Nikki?

DAVID
Sort-of.

ISAAC
What did that asshole mean when he said I’d find out what this town was for?

David slams on the brakes.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

David’s car screeches to a stop.

INT. DAVID’S CAR - DAY

David puts the car in park.

ISAAC
What you doin’, man?

DAVID
You really want to know?

ISAAC
Yes, please! It would really help my Karma and all that good shit!

David lowers his hood. His scarf. Shows off his fangs.

Isaac recoils. He’s really scared.

ISAAC
Are--are those real?

DAVID
You want to find out?

ISAAC
No, man, no!

(CONTINUED)
DAVID
Do you see why I have to wear this ridiculous getup every time I go outside?

ISAAC
I do, I do!

DAVID
Then listen to me, because I’m only going to say this once.

Isaac nods a few times. Still scared.

DAVID
Opal Crest is the government’s dumping ground for everything supernatural.

Isaac’s eyes go wide.

ISAAC
Like, for real?

DAVID
You saw downtown, didn’t you?

ISAAC
Yeah...

DAVID
You saw the invisible homeless man?

ISAAC
Yeah...

DAVID
You saw the steam ghost?

ISAAC
Yeah...

DAVID
You saw The Madame Hotel?

ISAAC
The hooker joint?

DAVID
You saw it, right?

(CONTINUED)
ISAAC
Yeah, yeah, I saw it...

DAVID
Well--

David replaces his hood and scarf. Puts the car in gear.

DAVID (CONT.)
--you ain’t seen nothin’ yet.

EXT. HIGHWAY – DAY

David’s car takes off in a hurry.

EXT. ALLEN FOREST – DAY

David’s car parks in a clearing. David and Isaac exit the car. There’s shade here. David lowers his hood and his scarf.

DAVID
Good, I can breathe again.

ISAAC
What’s this place?

DAVID
The Allen Forest.

ISAAC
And we’re here because...?

DAVID
This is where they buried your sister.

David unlocks the car’s trunk. Removes a tire iron. Locks it back up.

ISAAC
What’s that for?

DAVID
In case we run into any Outlanders.

David and Isaac walk into the forest.

ISAAC
And what are Outlanders?
CONTINUED:  

DAVID  
Zombies.  

ISAAC  
For real?  

DAVID  
Yep.  

ISAAC  
You gotta be shittin’ me!  

DAVID  
I’m not shitting at all.  

ISAAC  
Hey, that’s not funny.  

David and Isaac reach the river. David’s shovel is still here.  

DAVID  
Here’s the spot.  

ISAAC  
And there’s a shovel.  

Isaac goes into the river. Gets the shovel. Looks at it.  

ISAAC  
There’s still some blood on it.  

David goes to say something. Hesitates.  

ISAAC  
Bastards must’ve knocked her out with this and then buried her alive.  

David hesitates again. Isaac holds the shovel in his hands.  

ISAAC  
God, Nikki...it must have been awful...  

David bites his tongue. Looks away.
EXT. ALLEN FOREST - DAY (PAST)

David and Nikki walk to the river hand-in-hand. Nikki carries a picnic basket. Sits it down on the grass.

Nikki kisses David. Walks to the water’s edge. Strips down to her panties. Lowers herself into the river.

David strips down. Lowers himself into the river. Kisses Nikki softly. Then harder. Faster. He wants her more than anything he’s ever known.

EXT. ALLEN FOREST - DAY (PRESENT)

The memories are too much for David. He takes a few steps back from the river.

ISAAC
Where’s the grave?

David takes a few more steps.

ISAAC
Somethin’ wrong, David?

David trips over the grave he dug. Falls flat on his back.

Isaac climbs out of the river. Rushes over to David. Helps him sit up.

ISAAC
You okay?

DAVID
No.

ISAAC
Good thing is you found it.

DAVID
Found what?

ISAAC
Nikki’s grave.

David sees it. Takes a deep breath. Lets it out.

Isaac stands up. Takes the shovel. Digs up the grave.

ISAAC
Dirt’s still pretty loose. Looks like she hasn’t been here long.

(CONTINUED)
Isaac digs faster. David stands up. Isaac’s making progress.

ISAAC
Hang on, sis! Big Brother Isaac’s a-comin’!

David grips his tire iron. Looks at Isaac. He’s half-way through the dirt.

ISAAC
You know, this would be a lot easier if you’d lend a brother a hand!

DAVID
Be right there!

David looks at the tire iron. It’ll have to do.

David advances toward Isaac slowly. Preps his tire iron. Gets ready to whack Isaac with it.

Isaac’s nearly uncovered Nikki’s body. David throws his arm back for a mighty swing--

ISAAC
Hey, this grave is empty!

David swings the tire iron the other way. Loses his balance. Stumbles.

ISAAC
Hey, did you hear me?! I said this grave is empty!!

David regains his balance. Isaac gives him a look.

ISAAC
And what the hell were you doin’?

DAVID
Making an ass of myself.

David walks over to Nikki’s grave. The grave is empty. Nikki’s body is gone.

ISAAC
You mind explainin’ this to me?

Isaac and David kneel by the grave. David brushes through the dirt. Catches the reflection of something metal.
ISAAC
Earth calling David? Hello?

David reaches down. Finds Nikki’s engagement ring.

David hands it to Isaac. Isaac closes it in his fist.

ISAAC
Nikki was engaged?

DAVID
The plot thickens.

ISAAC
So what do we do now, brainiac?

DAVID
Find her body.

David stands up.

ISAAC
Which could be anywhere by now.

Isaac stands up. Pockets the ring.

DAVID
Maybe. Maybe not.

Isaac looks perplexed.

DAVID
There’s a possibility that Nikki might be an Outlander.

ISAAC
You tellin’ me my sister’s turned into a goddamn zombie?!

DAVID
If you go deeper into this forest, you’ll find an old toxic waste dump. The government’s used it since the sixties.

ISAAC
And toxic waste turns people into zombies?

DAVID
You mix all of those chemicals together in one place? Something’s bound to happen.
Isaac walks away.

ISAAC
I can’t believe this shit!!

Isaac pulls out his revolver. Aims it at David.

ISAAC
And I sure as hell don’t believe you anymore!

DAVID
Isaac, cool your jets a second and--

ISAAC
Don’t tell me what to do! How do I know you didn’t kill my sister?

David and Isaac circle each other.

DAVID
Now you’re really reaching.

ISAAC
How’s that?

DAVID
Why would I befriend you if I was her killer?

ISAAC
I--I don’t--

DAVID
Why would I lead you to where she was buried if I buried her there?

ISAAC
So you could bury me alongside her!

DAVID
But you were the one with the shovel.

ISAAC
And you were the one with the tire iron!

DAVID
I told you, Isaac, that’s for the Outlanders!

Isaac cocks the hammer on his revolver.

(CONTINUED)
ISAAC
You know what? I’m startin’ to
think you’re makin’ all this zombie
shit up. I haven’t seen one
fuckin’ zombie since we’ve been out
here!

OUTLANDER #1 (O.S.)
Human...food...

Isaac whirls around. OUTLANDER #1, 30’s, OUTLANDER #2,
30’s, and OUTLANDER #3, 50’s, march toward him. They’re
dressed in rags. Paler than pale. And hungry.

DAVID
You were saying?

OUTLANDER #1
Human...

OUTLANDER #2
Looks...

OUTLANDER #3
Fresh...

ISAAC
Do they mean what I think they
mean?

DAVID
Do you want to stick around long
enough to find out?

ISAAC
Hell no! Let’s beat feet!

David replaces his hood and scarf. Follows Isaac as he
blazes a trail back to the car.

Isaac comes to a stop. David bumps into him.

DAVID
Hey!

ISAAC
We ain’t leavin’ any time soon,
man.

OUTLANDER #4, 20’s, OUTLANDER #5, 40’s, OUTLANDER #6, 40’s,
and OUTLANDER #7, 30’s, have taken the tires off David’s
car. It now sits on jack stands.
DAVID
Shit!

ISAAC
You ain’t kiddin’.

The Outlanders are closing in. Isaac checks the bullets in the revolver.

ISAAC
How many bullets does it take to kill a zombie?

DAVID
Is that a joke?

ISAAC
I only got three.

David looks the situation over.

DAVID
That’ll do.

David and Isaac stand back-to-back as the Outlanders encircle them.

DAVID
Give ’em hell!

David roundhouses Outlander #2. Smacks Outlander #4 with the tire iron.

Isaac knees Outlander #3 in the head. Shoots Outlander #1 in the heart.

Outlander #7 grabs David from behind. Holds his arms behind his back. Outlander #2 and Outlander #6 close in.

Isaac punches Outlander #4 with everything he has. It doesn’t faze him.

ISAAC
No fuckin’ way...!

Isaac lifts his revolver. Outlander #4 puts his hand around it. Isaac blows his hand off.

David leans back against Outlander #7. Knocks Outlander #2 and #6 back with a split-legged kick. Wiggles out of #7’s grasp. Gives him a sharp knee to the head.

(CONTINUED)
Isaac and David regroup. Outlander #1 is dead. #4 is missing a hand. #3 and #7 have dents in their heads. #2 and #6 are still fine.

DAVID
Note to self--next time you fight zombies, bring a chainsaw.

ISAAC
No thanks, man, I’ve seen that movie.

DAVID
You got any ideas?

ISAAC
Notta. You?

DAVID
Nope.

The Outlanders box our heroes in. David grips his tire iron. Isaac cocks the hammer on his revolver.

BLAM! Outlander #4’s head explodes. Someone cocks a shotgun.

MCNEIL (O.S.)
Nobody move!

Nobody moves. SHERIFF MCNEIL, 50’s, in full uniform, steps into the forest. He holds a large shotgun.

MCNEIL
These guys giving you trouble?

ISAAC
Hell yes! They were gonna--

MCNEIL
Hey! I wasn’t talking to you, so why don’t you just shut it?

Isaac looks utterly confused. David nods at McNeil.

DAVID
Howdy, Sheriff McNeil.

MCNEIL
David Nicholas Alexander, as I live and breathe. Is that really you under all that...whatever it is you got on?
DAVID
It is, Sheriff.

MCNEIL
You look like you’re fixing to rob a bank or something.

DAVID
I’ll go with or something for five hundred.

McNeil steps closer to the scene. Puts a hand on Outlander #2’s shoulder.

MCNEIL
Did they hurt you?

Outlander #2 nods his head. Grumbles something incoherent.

MCNEIL
Well, on behalf of our violently-inclined friends, I apologize.

Isaac finally gets it.

ISAAC
What the hell? You’re with them?!

MCNEIL
Sheriff James McNeil, assigned by Homeland Security to protect the citizens of Opal Crest against all enemies, foreign and domestic.

Isaac is speechless.

MCNEIL
That’d be you, buster.

ISAAC
But they ain’t citizens! They just be zombies!

MCNEIL
Hey, zombies have rights too, pal!

ISAAC
What about that one you shot? His head’s silly putty now!

McNeil considers that for a moment.

(CONTINUED)
He was a threat to Homeland Security.

Yeah. I’ll bet.

McNeil walks over to David and Isaac. Gets in their faces.

You want me to throw you two knuckleheads in lock-up?

Isaac rolls his eyes.

Don’t think I won’t!

Come on, Isaac. Cut the sheriff some slack.

He should be cuttin’ us some slack, man! Those zombies were tryin’ to kill us!

McNeil turns to the Outlanders.

Were you trying to kill these gentlemen?

The Outlanders shake their heads and grumble incoherently.

You know what that says to me?

Zombies are stupid?

It says that you were harassing the poor citizens of Opal Crest here.

Whatever, dawg.

McNeil grabs Isaac by his shirt. Pulls him close.

I’m not your dog. Got it?
ISAAC
Got it.
MCNEIL
Good.


MCNEIL
Considering the overwhelming evidence against you, I have no choice but to throw both of you in lock-up for twenty-four hours.

ISAAC
That’s bullshit!!

DAVID
ISAAC!

Isaac looks at David. David gives him a small shake of his head.

DAVID
Another time, another place.


MCNEIL
A wise choice, son.

McNeil takes the Magnum from Isaac’s hand. Pockets it. Aims his shotgun at our heroes.

MCNEIL
Hands on your heads.

David and Isaac comply.

MCNEIL
Let’s take a walk.

David and Isaac walk past David’s car and out of the clearing. McNeil follows them.

DAVID
What about my car, Sheriff?

MCNEIL
Oh, you can keep it...if it’s still here when you get back.

(CONTINUED)
DAVID
You’re as trustworthy as a tarantula on a piece of angel food cake.

MCNEIL
I’d thank you, David--but I have no idea what you just said.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY
Sheriff McNeil’s patrol car cruises to the station. It’s somewhere between the forest and Opal Crest.

INT. PATROL CAR - DAY
David and Isaac sit in the cramped backseat. They’re both handcuffed behind their backs.

ISAAC
I hate handcuffs.

DAVID
Something tells me this isn’t the first time you’ve been in them.

ISAAC
Huh. Damn straight.

MCNEIL
What were you boys doing in the Allen Forest, anyway?

DAVID
We were--

ISAAC
Lookin’ for my sister.

DAVID
Yeah, that.

MCNEIL
And who exactly is your sister?

ISAAC
Nikki Cole.

Silence falls in the patrol car.

(CONTINUED)
MCNEIL
Funny you should mention that.

ISAAC
Why?

MCNEIL
Nikki visited the station last Friday night.

ISAAC
Last Friday?

DAVID
That was two nights ago, in case--

ISAAC
I know how long it was, fool!

Isaac thinks something over.

ISAAC
Why was she there, Sheriff?

MCNEIL
She was seeking counsel.

ISAAC
About what?

McNeil looks in the rear-view mirror. At Isaac. At David.

MCNEIL
Apparently she found out what Opal Crest was for...and she wanted out.

ISAAC
So what did you do?

McNeil looks in the rear-view mirror. At David.

MCNEIL
Nothing, son.

ISAAC
Nothin’?

MCNEIL
Nothing.

ISAAC
My sister was about to die and you didn’t do shit?!
MCNEIL
Listen, son, you don’t understand. There’s only so much I can do. My power is limited.

ISAAC
Then maybe you outta fight the power!

DAVID
Word.

ISAAC
Shut up!

Isaac looks out the window.

ISAAC
Why did you come here, Nikki? Why did you come to a town where nobody does nothin’ for nobody else?

McNeil looks in the rear view mirror. At Isaac. At David.

David nods in thanks.

INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

The station has three cells. David and Isaac share the middle one.

McNeil closes the cell door. Locks it.

MCNEIL
See you boys at sunrise.

DAVID
Don’t we at least get a call?

McNeil nods.

MCNEIL
In an hour.


David throws back his hood. Removes his scarf and sunglasses. Sits on the floor.

Isaac lays down on the cot. Looks up at the ceiling.

(CONTINUED)
ISAAC
You know, I don’t get you.

DAVID
How so?

ISAAC
Is all this vampire stuff for real?

DAVID
The Outlanders are for real.

ISAAC
I know, but...I just can’t wrap my head around vampires.

DAVID
Then wrap your head around this.

Isaac rolls onto his side. Looks at David.

DAVID
I’ve lived for over two hundred years. Everyone I’ve known in my life dies. I’m the one that goes on.

David looks out through the bars.

DAVID
Being a vampire sucks, Isaac. You can’t fall in love. You can’t find happiness. You can’t enjoy anything!

David looks at his comrade.

DAVID
And the only thing you know is that every twenty-four hours, you’re going to drink someone else’s blood...and you won’t just like it. You’ll love it.

Isaac lays back down on the cot.

ISAAC
Sad story.

DAVID
Yeah, well...welcome to a vampire’s world.

(CONTINUED)
ISAAC
Is that what you told my sister when she got engaged to you?

David looks up. Confused.

DAVID
Excuse me?

Isaac reaches into his pocket. Removes the engagement ring. Holds it up for David.

ISAAC
The inside band of the ring has both of your initials on it.

Isaac sits up. Turns to David.

ISAAC
And I kept rackin’ my brain, tryin’ to figure out who D.N.A. was.

David narrows his eyes. He knows what’s coming.

ISAAC
And then Sheriff McNeil called you David Nicholas Alexander.

David looks down. He can’t hide it anymore.

ISAAC
And pow! Everything made sense.

Isaac hops off the cot. Stands over David.

ISAAC
You dirty rotten son of a bitch!

Isaac grabs David by his hoodie. Throws him against the opposite wall. David doesn’t fight back.

ISAAC
What the hell did you do to Nikki?

David doesn’t respond. He can’t meet Isaac’s gaze.

ISAAC
Look at me when I talk to you!!

David does. His eyes are filled with tears.
DAVID
I’m sorry, Isaac. I didn’t have a choice!

Isaac socks David with a hard right. David takes it like a man.

ISAAC
Where is she? Where’s the body?

DAVID
I don’t know!

ISAAC
You lying sack of shit! You’ve lied to me since I came through your door!

Isaac throws David to the other wall. Gets in his face.

ISAAC
Why should I believe anything you say? Huh?

David remains silent.

ISAAC
You ain’t got nothin’ to say? After all the shit you put her through—that you put me through—you got nothin’ to say?!

DAVID
It wasn’t my fault, Isaac!

ISAAC
The hell it wasn’t! That shovel was the murder weapon, right? You busted Nikki’s head open and then you BURIED HER ALIVE!!

Isaac punches David again. And again. David takes both hits without a word.

Isaac throws David against a sink. David hits his head on it. Slumps to the floor.

ISAAC
I bet you even sucked her blood, didn’t you? I bet you sucked her dry!

David stands up. He’s a bit shaky.
DAVID
I won’t deny it, Isaac. I did drink Nikki’s blood that night.

Isaac is seething with rage.

DAVID
But there’s a question you should be asking yourself.

ISAAC
And what’s that?

DAVID
If it wasn’t my fault...then who made me do it?

Isaac roars with rage. Slams his hands against the sides of David’s head. Headbutts him. Smacks David’s head into the wall. Kicks him into the bars.

David bleeds from a cut on his forehead. It runs down to his mouth. He licks it.

ISAAC
That’s it. Taste your own blood.

Isaac stands over David like a titan.

ISAAC
Because that’s the last kinda blood you’re ever gonna taste.

Isaac throws a devastating punch. David blocks it. Throws one of his own into Isaac’s six-pack.

Isaac stumbles back. Clutches his stomach.

ISAAC
God...I’ve never been hit that hard before...

David socks Isaac with a right. Then a left. Then a right uppercut that knocks Isaac to the floor.

David stands up. Leans against the bars.

DAVID
Vampires have enhanced speed, strength, and agility. Little tip for you.
ISAAC
Tell me sooner next time.

Isaac lays on the floor. He’s too hurt to get up.

DAVID
Are you ready to hear me out, Isaac?

ISAAC
Say whatever you want. It ain’t gonna make a bit of difference.

David manages a grin.

DAVID
Don’t be too sure.

EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - NIGHT (PAST)

David stands on the landing outside of his room. Nikki emerges from 221B. Wraps her arms around David’s waist.

DAVID (V.O.)
Nikki came to town looking for a fresh start. She didn’t know what she was getting into.

David turns to face her. Tips her chin up. Kisses her. Runs a hand through her hair.

DAVID (V.O.)
And when I fell in love with her, neither did I.

EXT. TOWN HALL - NIGHT (PAST)

Terry walks down the steps with her two Agents.

DAVID (V.O.)
Terry Mycroft isn’t a crime boss. She’s a government agent assigned to Opal Crest to keep all of us freaks in line.

Terry walks up to her car. Agent #1 gets the door for her. She gets in. The Agents get in as well.

DAVID (V.O.)
She has the authority to do whatever she wants. And the worst part is?
Terry starts the car. Pulls away.

DAVID (V.O.)
We let her get away with it.

EXT. DOWNTOWN OPAL CREST - NIGHT (PAST)

Terry parks her car out front of Dee’s Kitchen, an old-fashioned diner. David and Nikki are inside.

DAVID (V.O.)
I was sharing dinner with Nikki the night it happened.

INT. DEE’S KITCHEN - NIGHT (PAST)

Terry and her Agents enter. Case the joint.

DAVID (V.O.)
Terry and her American Gladiator rejects came into the diner.

Nikki looks at her engagement ring. Shows it to David with a smile.

DAVID (V.O.)
I was minding my own business.

Terry notices the ring. Walks over to David’s table.

DAVID (V.O.)
And Terry...well, she was looking for trouble.

There’s an argument between Terry, Nikki, and David. The Agents draw their pistols.

DAVID (V.O.)
I don’t remember half of what I said to her. I know it wasn’t exactly friendly.

David confronts Terry face-to-face. The Agents aim their pistols at him.

DAVID (V.O.)
Everything came down to a single thought. I had to kill her.

Nikki touches David’s arm. He backs down. Leaves Terry with a warning.

(CONTINUED)
DAVID (V.O.)
Nikki made me back down. I gave
Terry a warning.

David throws some money on their table. Wraps an arm around
Nikki’s shoulders. They both exit the diner.

DAVID (V.O.)
But Terry wasn’t the kind of woman
who listened to warnings.

INT. ROOM 221B - NIGHT (PAST)

David enters from the kitchenette. Watches Nikki sleep. He
smiles softly.

David hears someone pull into the motel lot. He
frowns. Exits.

EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - NIGHT (PAST)

David stands on the landing. Terry exits her car. She’s
alone.

DAVID (V.O.)
Terry came to the motel that night.

David walks down the steps. Terry meets him halfway. She
gives him a hard slap.

DAVID (V.O.)
We had...words.

David and Terry argue. It’s pretty heated.

Nikki watches from the entrance of 221B. She learns things
about David she never knew.

DAVID (V.O.)
Nikki overheard us arguing. She
heard that I was a vampire. She
heard that Terry was a
succubus. She heard--

ISAAC (V.O.)
Wait, you gotta back up for me.
INT. JAIL CELL - DAY (PRESENT)

Isaac leans against the wall across from David.

       DAVID
What for?

       ISAAC
What’s a...a...

       DAVID
Succubus?

       ISAAC
Yeah.

David shifts from one leg to the other.

       DAVID
A succubus is a demon that takes
the form of a woman so they can
lure men into having sex with
them. In so doing, they drain the
life out of their partner so they
can keep on living.

Isaac stares at David.

       ISAAC
That is the dumbest shit I’ve ever
heard.

       DAVID
Hey, welcome to Opal Crest.

       ISAAC
So, wait a minute, let’s back
up. If you’re a vampire, and this
bitch is a...a...

       DAVID
Succubus?

       ISAAC (CONT.)
...whatever. Was there somethin’
goin’ on between you two that
you’re not tellin’ me?

David looks out through the bars. Looks back at Isaac.
EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - NIGHT (PAST)

Nikki watches David and Terry argue. She fiddles with her engagement ring.

DAVID (V.O.)
Like I said, Nikki heard everything that night.

David slams Terry against the side of the building. He’s had enough.

DAVID (V.O.)
She heard about my fling with Terry two years ago...

Terry touches David’s face with her hand. The hand is old and wrinkled.

DAVID (V.O.)
And how we still sponsored each other’s needs from time to time.

Terry reaches into her jacket. Removes several pieces of paper. Shows them to David.

DAVID (V.O.)
Terry had it worked out that if I killed Nikki, she would release me from Opal Crest and return me to the outside world.

David takes the papers from her. Examines them more closely.

DAVID (V.O.)
She had even signed them ahead of time.

Nikki puts a hand up to her mouth. Tears roll down her face.

DAVID (V.O.)
All I had to do was--

ISAAC (V.O.)
Kill my sister.
INT. JAIL CELL - DAY (PRESENT)

David looks at Isaac. Folds his arms across his chest.

   DAVID
   In a nutshell? Yes.

   ISAAC
   I don’t believe this. I thought you loved her!

   DAVID
   I did.

   ISAAC
   Then why the fuck did you kill her?

   DAVID
   For the same reason.

Isaac is positively confused.

   ISAAC
   Start talkin’ sense before I beat it out of you, man!

   DAVID
   If I didn’t do it, then Terry would have subjected her to every kind of sick torture in the book.

   ISAAC
   And your way was better?

David shrugs.

   DAVID
   It was quicker.

Isaac throws his hands up in the air.

   DAVID
   Look, don’t play the lesser of two evils game with me, Isaac. I’m a vampire, remember?

   ISAAC
   This whole thing between you and Terry. It’s ancient history?

   DAVID
   Yep.

(CONTINUED)
ISAAC
Oh, really?

DAVID
Really.

ISAAC
Then why was she checking out your package back at Town Hall?

DAVID
She does that. I bet she was checking yours out too.

ISAAC
Huh! Whatever.

David and Isaac stand in silence for a moment.

ISAAC
So, if you’ve got those papers, why don’t you just split?

DAVID
I can’t.

Isaac cocks his head to one side. Curious.

DAVID
The release papers only have Terry’s signature on them. They need Hutchinson’s to make them valid.

ISAAC
Hutchinson? Who the fuck’s Hutchinson?

INT. TOWN HALL (HUTCHINSON’S OFFICE) - DAY

HUTCHINSON, 50’s, white, sits behind a desk. Looks out the window. Puts his fingertips together.

DAVID (V.O.)
He’s the supervising agent of the Supernatural Relocation Agency.

Hutchinson stands. Walks to the window. Holds his hands behind his back like a drill sergeant.
DAVID (V.O.)
Without his signature on the release papers, they’re worthless.

Hutchinson adjusts his sunglasses.

DAVID (V.O.)
The problem is that nobody’s ever seen Hutchinson in public. He travels in secret and stays in his office at Town Hall during the day.

Hutchinson smiles.

DAVID (V.O.)
He’s got this entire town under his control.

INT. JAIL CELL – DAY

David sits on the cot. Isaac leans against the bars.

ISAAC
So Terry fucked you.

DAVID
In more ways than one.

ISAAC
I still don’t get why you buried my sister alive! I need like a, a...

DAVID
Timeline?

ISAAC
Yeah! Or somethin’ close to it.

DAVID
Sorry, Isaac. Show and tell’s over.

A door opens and closes. David and Isaac turn to the bars.

Sheriff McNeil enters with his shotgun. Unlocks the cell door.

MCNEIL
Time for that phone call, David.

David exits the cell. Isaac gets locked inside.

(CONTINUED)
ISAAC
And what about me, huh? You gonna leave a brother hanging?

MCNEIL
Kid, I’d like to give you some advice.

ISAAC
Oh yeah?

MCNEIL
Never miss a good opportunity to shut up.


INT. SHERIFF’S STATION – DAY

David stands by a window on a pay phone. Dials Terry’s number.

INT. TERRY’S OFFICE – DAY

Terry signs a form. Hands it to Agent #2. He exits.
Terry’s cell phone rings. She answers it.

TERRY
Hello. Agent Mycroft speaking.

INT. SHERIFF’S STATION – DAY

David grins.

DAVID
Hi, doll face.

INT. TERRY’S OFFICE – DAY

Terry puts her chin in her palm. Gets a girlish smile on her face.

TERRY
Hello, David. Judging by the number you’re calling me from, I can only assume that you and Mister Cole have fallen into some fiendish
TERRY (cont’d)
snake pit from which only I can
rescue you. Am I close?

INT. SHERIFF’S STATION - DAY
David glances back at McNeil’s desk. McNeil cleans his
shotgun. Glares at David.

DAVID
You’re mighty warm.

INT. TERRY’S OFFICE - DAY
Terry plays with a strand of her hair.

TERRY
And did we by chance make the
mistake of showing Mister Cole what
we did with his dear departed
sister?

DAVID (V.O.)
We did, but Nikki’s body was gone.

TERRY
Gone as in someone took it or gone
as in she up and left?

INT. SHERIFF’S STATION - DAY
David shrugs.

DAVID
I have a sneaking suspicion that
she could be an Outlander.

TERRY (V.O.)
Oh, lovely, David. That’s all we
need—the zombie version of your
fiancé seeking revenge on all of
Opal Crest.

DAVID
Could be worse.
INT. TERRY’S OFFICE - DAY
Terry’s still playing with that strand of hair.

    TERRY
    How, exactly?

INT. SHERIFF’S STATION - DAY
David glances back at McNeil. McNeil taps his watch.

    DAVID
    I’d tell you, but Sheriff McNeil is giving me the evil eye.

INT. TERRY’S OFFICE - DAY
Terry’s strand of hair falls out. She looks at it in confusion.

    TERRY
    Is that with his first, second, or third eye?

    DAVID (V.O.)
    Not sure. All I know is it’s giving me the wiggins.

    TERRY
    I’ll be out to pick you up shortly.

    DAVID (V.O.)
    Sounds good.

    TERRY
    And David?

    DAVID (V.O.)
    Yes?

    TERRY
    It’s that time of the month again.

INT. SHERIFF’S STATION - DAY
David frowns.

    DAVID
    Which time are we talking about here?

(CONTINUED)
TERRY (V.O.)
The good kind.

DAVID
Lost another strand of hair?

INT. TERRY’S OFFICE - DAY
Terry blows the hair off her desk.

TERRY
It certainly looks that way.

DAVID (V.O.)
I’ll be here waiting.

TERRY
I’ll be there with bells on.

Terry hangs up. Her hand is old and wrinkled.

INT. SHERIFF’S STATION - DAY
David hangs up. Turns to McNeil.

DAVID
All right, Sheriff. You can put me back in my cage now.

MCNEIL
I’d rather you had a seat.

David sits in a chair in front of McNeil’s desk.

MCNEIL
Your friend may not be the brightest bulb on the Christmas tree, David, but you and I both know that the story I fed him was bullshit.

DAVID
I’m aware of that.

MCNEIL
Well, except for the part where Nikki came to me on Friday. That part was true.

(CONTINUED)
DAVID
Uh-huh.

MCNEIL
And the part where she wanted out of Opal Crest.

DAVID
Yep.

MCNEIL
But I told you where she was that night. I held her here as long as I could, and granted, she did manage to slip away. But I played my part, didn’t I?

David glares at McNeil.

DAVID
Get to the point.

MCNEIL
Don’t I deserve some kind of compensation for my work?

David thinks it over.

DAVID
You want compensation?

MCNEIL
That’s all I’m asking.

David stands up. Kicks his chair across the floor.

DAVID
Thanks to you and your pathetic lack of effort, Sheriff, I had to search the forest for two whole days before I found her!!

McNeil stands up in a fury.

MCNEIL
Now you look here, Alexander. My so-called lack of effort kept you from getting eaten alive by zombies, so I think you owe me a little respect!

(CONTINUED)
DAVID
Oh, give it a rest! Those same zombies could have eaten Nikki while I was looking for her!

MCNEIL
All because you wanted the pleasure of killing her yourself, right?

David goes to say something. Bites his tongue. Walks away.

MCNEIL
And I still don’t get why you had to kill her in the first place! You mind explaining that to me?

David looks at McNeil. Closes his eyes.

INT. ROOM 221B - NIGHT (PAST)

David and Nikki argue about what she overheard from Terry. There are tears. Snot. Screaming. The works.

DAVID (V.O.)
When Nikki discovered that I was a vampire, she let me have it.

David holds Nikki. She slaps him. Pounds her fists against his chest. Breaks free.

DAVID (V.O.)
She wanted to run, just like all those girls that Steve Perry used to sing about.

Nikki shoves some clothes into a bag. David grabs her. Shoves her onto the bed. Holds her down.

DAVID (V.O.)
Nikki was the first person who loved David Alexander, not the vampire inside.

David looks down at Nikki. His eyes are a bright red.

DAVID (V.O.)
But I couldn’t fight the vampire any more.

David opens his mouth. Bares his fangs to Nikki. She struggles. David holds her down again.

(CONTINUED)
David leans down to Nikki. Looks deep into her eyes. And bites her.

Nikki screams. Struggles for all she’s worth. Rams her knee into David’s stomach.

David falls back against the dresser. Nikki bolts for the door. Grabs her bag along the way.

Blood gushes from David’s mouth. He wipes it away. Tries to regain his self-control.

**EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - NIGHT (PAST)**

Nikki runs through the parking lot and into the night. She doesn’t look back.

**DAVID (V.O.)**

That was the night that everything changed...for everybody.

**INT. SHERIFF’S STATION - DAY (PRESENT)**

David opens his eyes. McNeil looks confused.

**MCNEIL**

That’s an interesting story, Alexander.

**DAVID**

I aim to please.

**MCNEIL**

But you still didn’t answer my question.

David walks up to McNeil’s desk. Puts his hands on it.

**DAVID**

Don’t you get it, Sheriff? Things would never be the same between Nikki and me.

**MCNEIL**

Yeah.

**DAVID**

And if I didn’t get to her first, Terry Mycroft would have torn her apart.
MCNEIL
So you say.

DAVID
You don’t believe me?

MCNEIL
I know Terry. And I know that you know Terry. And I know that you know that I know Terry’s a succubus.

DAVID
Yes?

MCNEIL
Do you really think you’re her only trick?

David glares at McNeil.

MCNEIL
If you did all of this for love, Alexander, then you did it for the wrong reason.

David glares at McNeil harder. Tries to maintain his self-control.

The front door swings open. Terry enters. She smokes another cigarette in a holder.

TERRY
Hello, David.

David whirls around. Surprised.

McNeil stands. Crosses over to Terry. Smiles from ear to ear.

MCNEIL
Agent Mycroft, it is a pleasure to see you in my part of town.

TERRY
Feeling’s mutual, Sheriff.

Terry nods toward David.

TERRY
Has he given you any trouble?

(CONTINUED)
MCNEIL
No, we were just sharing some polite conversation. Isn’t that right, Alexander?

David settles down. Plays it cool.

DAVID
Yep. We were just...talking.

Terry senses something in David’s tone. She takes a drag on her cigarette. Exhales.

TERRY
My car’s waiting outside.

DAVID
Great. Let me grab Isaac and we can--

TERRY
Sorry. Mister Cole won’t be joining us.

DAVID
Oh. I see.

Terry turns away.

TERRY
I’ll be outside.


MCNEIL
Remember what I said, Alexander.

DAVID
I will.

David exits.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DUSK

The sun sets in the distance. Terry’s car passes by the NOW ENTERING OPAL CREST sign.
INT. TERRY’S CAR - DUSK

Terry drives while David rides shotgun. Silence passes between them.

TERRY
Do we need to have a talk?

David removes his sunglasses. Cleans them with his sleeve.

TERRY
David. I asked you a question.

David looks through the lenses. Puts his shades back on.

TERRY
Talk to me, damn it.

David looks at Terry.

DAVID
Am I your only trick?

TERRY
Excuse me?

DAVID
Do you only have sex with me or do you spread the butter?

TERRY
That isn’t any of your business--!

DAVID
It is my business, Terry, especially when I might have killed Nikki for it.

Terry glances at David. David smiles.

DAVID
Well?

TERRY
I’m not the type to kiss and tell, David. You know that.

DAVID
Then why did Sheriff McNeil have a ten-mile smile on his face when you walked in the door?

(CONTINUED)
TERRY
He was happy to see me.

DAVID
Right. Happy meaning horny.

TERRY
David, don’t give me this adolescent drama shit. I’ve got a lot on my mind right now.

DAVID
Like what?

Terry takes a deep breath. Lets it out.

TERRY
Do you still have those release papers I gave you?

DAVID
Of course.

TERRY
I need them back.

David leans against the passenger door.

DAVID
Sorry, doll face, but that isn’t happening.

TERRY
If you don’t give me back those papers, I can make life very miserable for you.

DAVID
You already have.

Terry glances over at David. No smile this time.

TERRY
Fine. Have it your way.

EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - NIGHT

Terry’s car pulls in. Parks.
INT. TERRY’S CAR - NIGHT

Terry turns to David. Angry.

TERRY
Get out.

DAVID
I thought it was your--

TERRY
I’ll find someone else.

DAVID
Ah. So you do spread the butter.

TERRY
Fuck off.

David smiles. Exits the vehicle.

EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - NIGHT

David walks toward the steps. His back is turned to Terry’s car.

TERRY (O.S.)
And David?

DAVID
Yes?

BLAM! Terry shoots David in the back with her pistol. David hits the ground hard.

Terry stands by her car. Bumps the door shut with her ass. Saunters over to David.

David lies on the ground. He’s not moving. Terry stands over him. Smiles.

TERRY
Sorry, lover, but I need those papers, or Hutchinson will have my hide for breakfast.

Terry walks up the steps to Room 221B. David doesn’t even flinch.
INT. ROOM 221B - NIGHT

Terry searches David’s room. Turns it inside out. She can’t find the papers anywhere.

Terry has her back turned to the door. David appears in the doorway.

TERRY
Where the hell are those things?

David enters the room. Taps Terry on the shoulder.

DAVID
Looking for these?

Terry whirls around. David produces the release papers. He also punches Terry across the nose.

Terry slumps against the wall, totally unconscious. David shakes the throbbing out of his hand.

DAVID
Sorry about the punch, doll face...but you should know better than to use ordinary bullets on a vampire.


David handcuffs Terry to his bed. Throws some clothes into a backpack. Grabs his last bottle of scotch on the way out.

EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - NIGHT

David closes the door to 221B. Throws the busted door handle aside.

He puts the headset on. Calls Hutchinson. Pulls out Terry’s keys. Limps toward her car.

After a few rings, Hutchinson picks up.

HUTCHINSON (V.O.)
Agent Mycroft, I didn’t expect to hear from you so soon. How’s my son doing?

(CONTINUED)
DAVID
Your son is fine.

David takes a look at the motel.

DAVID
It’s Agent Mycroft you should be worried about.

David climbs into Terry’s car. Shuts the door.

INT. TERRY’S CAR - NIGHT

David inserts the key. Starts it up.

HUTCHINSON (V.O.)
My dear, dear David...how have you been doing these past few days?

DAVID
I’ve been better.

HUTCHINSON (V.O.)
I’m sorry to hear that.

David puts the car in gear.

DAVID
No, you’re not...but you will be.

EXT. STONE BRIDGE ROAD - NIGHT

David pulls out of the motel parking lot and onto the road. He’s booking it.

HUTCHINSON (V.O.)
You seem to be directing all of your anger at me, David, and I have no idea why.

DAVID (V.O.)
You want I should enlighten you?

HUTCHINSON (V.O.)
It would be in your best interests.
INT. TERRY’S CAR – NIGHT

David puts the gas to the floor.

DAVID
Meet me at the abandoned shipping warehouse on Dunhurst in an hour. I’ll answer all of your questions there.

HUTCHINSON (V.O.)
See you then.

David goes to hang up.

HUTCHINSON (V.O.)
One more thing, son.

DAVID
Yes?

HUTCHINSON (V.O.)
It’s a full moon tonight. Keep an eye out for werewolves.

Hutchinson hangs up. So does David. He keeps his focus on the road. He’s going to settle things.

EXT. STONE BRIDGE ROAD – NIGHT

The Buick glides past. Clairmont, on a motorcycle, goes the opposite direction.

Clairmont spots David in the driver’s seat of the Buick.

The bike pulls a screeching one-eighty. Clairmont revs it.

CLAIRMONT
It’s time we settled things, Davey-boy.

Clairmont pops a wheelie. Takes off after David.

INT. SHERIFF’S STATION – NIGHT

McNeil channel-surfs on a TV with rabbit ears. Gigantor, Super Bowl IX, Streets of San Francisco, and an 80’s HBO logo appear on the screen.

(Continued)
MCNEIL
There’s nothing good on TV anymore...

ISAAC (O.S.)
Hey, Sheriff! Sheriff!

MCNEIL
In a minute!

McNeil shuts the TV off. Grabs his shotgun. Exits.

INT. JAIL CELL - NIGHT

McNeil walks up to the bars. Isaac is waiting.

MCNEIL
All right, what’s the matter?

Isaac points to the toilet.

ISAAC
I dropped somethin’ funky in there, and now it won’t go down!

MCNEIL
What the hell?

ISAAC
And I gotta take a shit!

MCNEIL
You stupid Negroes, always messing things up...

McNeil unlocks the cell. Steps inside.

MCNEIL
Oh, God! What did you do in here, kid?

Isaac grabs McNeil’s keys from his belt. Bolts for the door.

MCNEIL
Hey!!

McNeil cocks his shotgun. BLAM! Misses Isaac by centimeters.

Isaac closes the cell door. Locks McNeil in. Exits in a rush.
MCNEIL
Get back here, you son of a bitch!

McNeil cocks his shotgun. BLAM! Blasts the lock apart. Kicks the door open.

INT. SHERIFF’S STATION - NIGHT

Isaac uses McNeil’s keys to unlock the gun safe. Removes another shotgun and his .44 Magnum.

Isaac reloads his revolver. BLAM! Sheriff McNeil blows a hole in the wall.

MCNEIL
I saved your life today, Mister Cole. This is how you thank me?

Isaac hides in front of McNeil’s desk. McNeil enters and scans the room.

MCNEIL
Your buddy Alexander wasn’t so much of a buddy, huh?

McNeil cocks his shotgun. Waits it out.

MCNEIL
But you know what he told me? He told me that he killed your sister so he could be with Agent Mycroft.

Isaac gets angry. This isn’t what he wants to hear.

MCNEIL
Funny the things people will do for love, isn’t it? Like you traveling all the way down here to look for Nikki, only to find out that she’s dead!

Isaac’s barely holding it back. He finishes reloading his revolver. Snaps the cylinder closed. Cocks the hammer.

MCNEIL
I think I just heard the sound of a hammer cocking. So tell me, Mister Cole--did I or didn’t I?

Isaac dives across the floor. Fires twice. Blows two holes in McNeil’s head with the revolver.

McNeil drops to the floor. The back of his head is gone.

(CONTINUED)
Isaac stands up. Looks at McNeil’s body.

ISAAC
Yeah, Sheriff--you did.

INT. PATROL CAR - NIGHT

Isaac gets in. Shuts the door. Turns the key.
The car coughs a bit. It won’t start.

ISAAC
Come on, you lousy son of a--

Isaac turns the key again. Still won’t start.

ISAAC
For God’s sake, come on! Get me out of this town!

Isaac turns the key again. The car starts.

ISAAC
Yes! Ha-ha!

Isaac puts the car in gear. Turns on the headlights.

ISAAC
I’m outta here!

Isaac’s window shatters. He’s been shot in the neck. He looks into the darkness.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Sheriff McNeil holds a pistol with a scope and silencer. Aims the pistol at the patrol car.

He’s still missing the back of his head. His left eye is crooked. His third eye is open and bleeding.

MCNEIL
Next time you kill a man, you’d better make sure he’s dead.
INT. PATROL CAR - NIGHT

Isaac can’t believe it.

    ISAAC
    No fuckin’ way...!

Isaac shoves the car into reverse. Slams the gas.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The patrol car’s rear bumper rockets toward McNeil. He unloads his pistol into the vehicle.

INT. PATROL CAR - NIGHT

The back window shatters. The interior is torn to shreds with bullet holes. Isaac keeps the gas to the floor.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The patrol car slams into McNeil. Drills him into a tree.

Isaac exits the car. Draws his revolver. Walks over to McNeil. He’s severed in half. There’s blood everywhere.

    MCNEIL
    Now that, Mister Cole...that’s how you kill a man.

McNeil’s head drops. And falls off.

    ISAAC
    Damn...

Isaac holsters his revolver. Gets back in the patrol car. Takes off down the road.

EXT. SHIPPING WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Terry’s car enters. David exits the vehicle. Doesn’t see anybody around.

He hops up to the warehouse entrance. Walks in.
INT. SHIPPING WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

David enters. Holds Terry’s pistol in both hands. Scans it from side to side.

Moonlight falls in through the holes in the roof...and a loading door that’s been left open. It empties into a river.

David walks over. Checks it out.

EXT. SHIPPING WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Clairmont pulls up on his bike. Puts the kickstand down. Dismounts. Cracks his neck.

CLAIRMONT
Now the fun starts...

He lets out a mighty howl.

INT. SHIPPING WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

David steps back inside. He knows that sound.

DAVID
Clairmont?

A pair of yellow eyes appear behind David.

CLAIRMONT
In the flesh...so to speak.

David whips around. Clairmont bats him aside with a sweep of his arm.

David slams into some old metal canisters. He’s lost his pistol.

CLAIRMONT
Looking for this?

Clairmont steps under one of the beams of moonlight. He’s in full werewolf form. He crushes the pistol in his hand.

CLAIRMONT
You won’t be needing it.

David slides up the brick wall behind him. Clairmont leans in toward him. Sniffs his shoes. His clothes. His hair.

(CONTINUED)
CLAIRMONT
I smell fear in you, David.

Clairmont grabs David by his neck. Lifts him up off the ground. Chokes him.

CLAIRMONT
I always suspected you were a coward.

David coughs. Gags. He can’t breathe.

CLAIRMONT
But you know, it’s funny. I thought you’d put up more of a fight than this.

David shakes his head.

DAVID
Nah...I’m just stalling...

CLAIRMONT
Stalling? For what?

HUTCHINSON (O.S.)
For this!

THWIP-THWIP! Two darts pelt Clairmont in the back of the neck. A yellow liquid rushes through his system.

CLAIRMONT
What did...what did you...?

Hutchinson steps into the light. Aims a dart pistol at Clairmont. It’s equipped with a silencer.

HUTCHINSON
It’s a high dose of morphine sulfate, genetically engineered for your specific werewolf DNA.

Clairmont drops David to the ground. He’s losing consciousness.

CLAIRMONT
No...no...David is...is...!

HUTCHINSON
Is my son, you pathetic little dog.

Hutchinson fires two more darts at Clairmont. He takes them near the heart. Lets out a howl of pain.

(CONTINUED)
HUTCHINSON
And killing him is something only
I’m capable of.

Clairmont takes a step. Two steps. Slumps to the ground
with a whimper.

Silence follows. David stands up. Walks toward Hutchinson.

DAVID
Thanks for the save, Dad, but I
could have handled that.

Hutchinson ejects the dart gun’s clip. Inserts a new
one. These darts have a red liquid inside.

HUTCHINSON
Like you handled Nikki Cole?

Hutchinson pulls the breech back on the dart gun.

HUTCHINSON
Right.

He aims the dart gun at David. David stops walking.

DAVID
Whoa, what’s with all this?

HUTCHINSON
Clairmont’ll be out for an hour,
tops. That gives me just enough
time to get those release papers
back from you and find some place
to dump your body.

EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - NIGHT

The patrol car pulls in. Isaac gets out. Climbs the
stairs.

INT. SHIPPING WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

David frowns at his father.

DAVID
Boy, nice to see you too.

HUTCHINSON
If you wanted warm fuzzies, David,
you’ve come to the wrong place.
EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - NIGHT

Isaac opens the door to 221B. Cocks the hammer on his revolver.

    ISAAC
    David?

    TERRY
    Is that you, Mister Cole?

The door swings open. Terry takes a nail file to the handcuffs.

    ISAAC
    Well. Ain’t this a surprise.

INT. SHIPPING WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Hutchinson and David stare each other down. Steel on steel.

    DAVID
    I came to get my papers signed.

    HUTCHINSON
    I’m sorry, David. I didn’t realize you were still living in La-La Land.

    DAVID
    All you have to do is sign these and I’ll be out of your life for good! Isn’t that what you want?

INT. ROOM 221B - NIGHT

Isaac blasts Terry’s cuffs off.

    TERRY
    I have to find David right away.

Terry hops off the bed.

    TERRY
    You have a car, I hope?

    ISAAC
    Sheriff McNeil’s car.

(CONTINUED)
TERRY
That’ll do.

Terry pulls her skirt up. Removes a small revolver holstered to her thigh.

ISAAC
Goddamn!

TERRY
Chop-chop, Mister Cole!

Terry bolts out the door. Isaac follows.

INT. SHIPPING WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Hutchinson cocks his head to one side. Narrows his eyes.

HUTCHINSON
You just don’t get it, do you, son?

David’s confused.

HUTCHINSON
You were never supposed to happen.

INT. EXOTIC HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Random Vampire, who is a younger Hutchinson, takes hold of Random Girl’s neck. Opens his mouth. Bites her. Blood trickles from the wound.

HUTCHINSON (V.O.)
You were a night of indiscretion that went horribly awry.

INT. SHIPPING WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Hutchinson scowls at his son.

HUTCHINSON
You were a mistake... and out of all my children, you’re my greatest failure.

David scowls at his father.

DAVID
So this is it? You’re cleaning up the mess you made?

(CONTINUED)
HUTCHINSON
Precisely.

EXT. STONE BRIDGE ROAD - NIGHT
The patrol car races toward the warehouse.

INT. PATROL CAR - NIGHT
Terry drives like a bat out of hell. Isaac holds on for his life.

ISAAC
Do you even know where you’re goin’?

TERRY
There’s an old shipping warehouse down the road. It’s the only thing that’s out here.

ISAAC
And how do you know David’ll be there?

TERRY
The tire tracks he left behind outside the motel lead down this road.

ISAAC
You know he could be dead by now, right?

Terry swings the patrol car through a sharp turn.

TERRY
Let’s hope that he isn’t!

INT. STONE BRIDGE ROAD - NIGHT
The patrol car zooms ahead on its rescue mission.

INT. SHIPPING WAREHOUSE - NIGHT
David takes a step forward. Defiant.

(CONTINUED)
DAVID
You’re calling me a mistake? Life is not a mistake, Dad!

HUTCHINSON
No...but a vampire from the Dracul family trying to marry a mortal is.

Hutchinson cocks the dart pistol.

DAVID
I get it. I get it now. You sent Terry to the motel that night on purpose. You gave her those release papers to give to me.

HUTCHINSON
Now you’ve got the picture.

David can barely contain his rage.

HUTCHINSON
I knew that if I gave you a way out of Opal Crest you’d take it, and God help anyone who stood in your way.

DAVID
Like Nikki Cole.

HUTCHINSON
Exactly like her. Let’s face it, son—Nikki was nothing more than a midnight snack to you.

DAVID
Fuck you!

HUTCHINSON
Be careful what you say to me, David. This gun is loaded for vampire now...

Hutchinson smiles.

HUTCHINSON (CONT.)
...and one shot is all it’ll take.
EXT. SHIPPING WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The patrol car roars in. Terry and Isaac get out in a hurry. Hop up to the warehouse entrance.

INT. SHIPPING WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

David’s number is up. Hutchinson bares his fangs. His eyes are red.

    HUTCHINSON
    Farewell, my son.

Hutchinson pulls the trigger...

Terry and Isaac enter a second too late...

David sees the dart coming...

And an Outlander leaps in front of David. Takes the dart in the shoulder. Falls to the floor.

Hutchinson frowns. That wasn’t supposed to happen.

Terry and Isaac cock their weapons. Aim them at Hutchinson.

    TERRY
    Freeze, Hutchinson!

    ISAAC
    You move, you die.

    TERRY
    I like that.

    ISAAC
    Thanks.

Terry glances over at David. He kneels by the dying Outlander.

Terry gasps. The Outlander is Nikki Cole.

    DAVID
    Nikki...oh, God, look at you...!

Nikki is slowly disintegrating into dust. She puts a hand to David’s face.

    DAVID
    I’m...so sorry...for what I did...

Nikki nods. She knows.

(CONTINUED)
Tears rolls down David’s face. There’s isn’t much of Nikki left.

DAVID
Is there anything I can do?

Nikki nods again.

NIKKI
Live.

She closes her eyes. Lays her head back. And turns to dust.

David buries his face in his arm. Sobs.

Isaac crosses himself. Terry takes a deep breath. Lets it out. Hutchinson rolls his eyes.

HUTCHINSON
I’m glad that’s over.

ISAAC
Shut up, fool!

HUTCHINSON
If you’re going to shoot me, then shoot me. If you aren’t, then let me go.

DAVID

David produces his release papers. Shoves them in Hutchinson’s face.

DAVID
Sign them...or I hand you over to Clairmont when he wakes up.

Hutchinson removes a pen from his breast pocket. Signs the papers.

HUTCHINSON
Happy now?

David smiles.

DAVID
You have your handcuffs?
I do.

DAVID

Isaac?

Isaac searches Hutchinson’s back pockets. Finds the cuffs.

David takes the dart pistol from Hutchinson’s hands.

DAVID

Cuff him to something. We’ll let Clairmont deal with him.

Isaac drags Hutchinson with an arm around his neck.

HUTCHINSON

Wait! But you said--!

DAVID

Dad, if there’s one thing you should know about me, it’s that I’m a habitual liar.

Hutchinson looks scared as Isaac cuffs him to a metal rail. And punches him.

ISAAC

That was for my sister!

Terry holsters her revolver. David and Isaac approach her.

TERRY

You’re really going to just leave him here?

DAVID

Yep.

David looks at his watch.

DAVID

And we’d better get going. Clairmont’s medication will be wearing off soon.

Terry and Isaac exit. Leave David alone with his father.

DAVID

See you in Hell, Dad.

David exits.

Hutchinson squirms against the cuffs. Can’t get free.

(CONTINUED)
A pair of yellow eyes scowls at Hutchinson.

CLAIRMONT
An hour, huh? Try thirty minutes, asshole.

HUTCHINSON
You know who your master is, Clairmont. Now come on. Uncuff me.

Silence.

HUTCHINSON
Uncuff me, please.

More silence.

HUTCHINSON
Clairmont, look. I have connections. I can get you out of Opal Crest in secret! Uncuff me and I’ll do it!

Clairmont’s hand covers Hutchinson’s face.

CLAIRMONT
You talk too much.

Clairmont drags Hutchinson into the darkness. Hutchinson’s hand rips off. It’s left hanging in the cuffs.

Hutchinson screams. Clairmont tears him to shreds. Then there’s only silence.

INT. ROOM 221B - MORNING

David wakes up in bed with Terry. Hears a car door slam. Disentangles himself.

EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - MORNING

David steps out onto the landing. Isaac walks up the steps. His neck wound is bandaged.

DAVID
Where were you?

ISAAC
Fillin’ up the tank.
DAVID
How’d you like the gas prices?

ISAAC
I thought I was gonna lose my mind. One-ninety-nine a gallon in the middle of fuckin’ nowhere...

David and Isaac chuckle. Grow serious.

DAVID
So what now?

ISAAC
Now I go back home and try to explain to my Momma why I never found my sister.

DAVID
But you did.

ISAAC
If you were my Momma, would you wanna hear that your daughter was a zombie that ended up as an ash pile?

DAVID
Point taken.

ISAAC
It ain’t exactly a story with a happy endin’.

David looks away.

DAVID
Not all stories have happy endings, Isaac.

Isaac looks up.

ISAAC
And I wasn’t the hero my sister needed me to be.

David turns to Isaac with a smirk.

DAVID
Who needs heroes?

Isaac smirks.

(CONTINUED)
ISAAC
Point taken.

David and Isaac shake hands.

DAVID
So we’re square?

ISAAC
We’re square.

DAVID
Good.

ISAAC
And no offense, but I don’t ever wanna see you, or this town, ever again.

DAVID
The feeling’s mutual.

Isaac grins.

ISAAC
I saw that one comin’.

Isaac walks down the steps. Gets into his muscle car.

Isaac backs his car out of the space. Leans out of the window.

ISAAC
You be cool, David!

DAVID
Take your own advice!

Isaac flips David the bird. Zips out of the parking lot. The car disappears into the horizon.

INT. ROOM 221B - MORNING

David enters. Terry is still asleep. He goes over to the bed. Kisses her forehead.

Terry stirs. Smiles.

TERRY
I recognize those lips...

David sits on the bed. Pulls Terry into his arms. Holds her tight.

(CONTINUED)
TERRY
We fit together pretty well, don’t we?

DAVID
Yep.

TERRY
You’re leaving, aren’t you?

DAVID
Yep.

TERRY
Is there anything I can do to make you stay?

David looks into Terry’s eyes.

DAVID
Don’t turn into my father.

Terry kisses David.

TERRY
That’ll never happen.

DAVID
It better not. Don’t make me come back here.

Terry grins.

DAVID
By the way, I’m going to need your car.

TERRY
My car? Why don’t you get your own?

DAVID
Mine is in pieces in the Allen Forest.

TERRY
Oh, so this is a trade?

DAVID
Sort-of.

(CONTINUED)
TERRY
Only my car has some assembly required.

DAVID
You got it.

Terry falls against David’s chest. Laughs.

TERRY
Fine! Take the car.

DAVID
Thank you.

David kisses the top of Terry’s head.

DAVID
And I mean that.

EXT. TOWERS MOTEL - MORNING

David closes the trunk on Terry’s car. He’s ready to go. Terry saunters up to him. Puts her hands on her hips.

TERRY
Do you have everything?

DAVID
I think so.

They look at each other.

TERRY
I think you forgot something.

DAVID
I did?

TERRY
You did.

DAVID
Like what?

Terry socks David across the nose. David stumbles. Regains his balance.

TERRY
Like that.

David straightens his nose out. Grins.

(Continued)
DAVID
You pack quite a punch, doll face.

Terry wraps her arms around David’s neck.

TERRY
And don’t you ever forget it.

David and Terry share a passionate goodbye.

David gets into the Gran Sport. Starts it up. And drives off, waving goodbye to Terry.

Terry waves back with a melancholy smile. She watches David and the car until they’re out of sight.

CLAIRMONT (O.S.)
I guess this means I won’t be getting my money.

Clairmont stands behind Terry at the entrance to the lot. He’s in human form. Terry doesn’t turn around.

TERRY
I’ll be more than happy to pay the five grand that David owed you, Clairmont.

Clairmont walks toward her.

CLAIRMONT
It was eight thousand, five hundred dollars, Agent Mycroft. Remember, that’s with the interest.

TERRY
The Supernatural Relocation Agency has allocated funds for such emergencies.

Clairmont stands next to Terry.

CLAIRMONT
And how about some compensation for taking care of your boss?

TERRY
Hutchinson? I think David had a hand in that, wouldn’t you say?

CLAIRMONT
And he received his compensation, if you catch my drift.

(Continued)
Terry glares at Clairmont.

TERRY
Watch your step, Clairmont. You’re already on thin ice with me.

CLAIRMONT
Then might I suggest we clear the air here and now.

Clairmont stands in front of Terry.

CLAIRMONT
Make me an agent of the Relocation Agency. I could be of great use to you.

TERRY
And that would be your compensation?

CLAIRMONT
Absolutely.

TERRY
There’s vigorous training.

CLAIRMONT
I’m not a werewolf for nothing!

TERRY
There’s manuals to study.

CLAIRMONT
Mom always said I had a mind like a sponge.

TERRY
The pay sucks.

CLAIRMONT
I--

Clairmont thinks that over.

CLAIRMONT
You know what? Never mind.

Terry smiles. Pats Clairmont on the shoulder.

TERRY
I’m sure you’ll manage somehow.

She looks toward the rising sun.

(CONTINUED)
TERRY
I’m sure we’ll all manage somehow.

EXT. BORDER CROSSING - MORNING

Terry’s car pulls up to a security booth. A long stretch of highway lies before it. It’s blocked by a chain-link fence and gate.

EXT. TERRY’S CAR - MORNING

BORDER GUARD, 43, white, steps up to the car.

BORDER GUARD
Release papers, please.

David hands them over.

BORDER GUARD
One moment, please.

Border Guard goes back inside his security booth. David waits.

INT. SECURITY BOOTH - MORNING

Border Guard makes a phone call. David gets nervous.

Border Guard stamps the release papers with a big, red stamp. David’s worried.

EXT. TERRY’S CAR - MORNING

Border Guard returns to the car. Hands David his papers.

BORDER GUARD
You’re all set, Mister Alexander.

DAVID
Thank you.

BORDER GUARD
You’re welcome. Enjoy the outside world.

Border Guard goes back inside his booth. There’s a buzzing sound.
EXT. BORDER CROSSING - MORNING

The gate doors swing open. The first rays of the sun clear the horizon.

    DAVID (V.O.)
    I loved Nikki Cole with all of my heart.

INT. TERRY’S CAR - DAY

David puts on his shades.

    DAVID (V.O.)
    That’s why I killed her.

David turns on the car radio.

    DAVID (V.O.)
    And in return she saved my life.

David smirks. Floors the gas.

EXT. BORDER CROSSING - DAY

Terry’s car passes through the gate.

    DAVID (V.O.)
    She forgave me for what I did.

EXT. LONG HIGHWAY - DAY

Terry’s car reaches the highway to freedom. Its engine roars.

    DAVID (V.O.)
    And her last word, live, still haunts me...

INT. TERRY’S CAR - DAY

David turns up the radio.

    DAVID (V.O., CONT.)
    ...because it was exactly what I intended to do.

David smiles. He’s finally free.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: 95.

FADE OUT

THE END