

TIGAN REGINA
(GYPSY QUEEN)
by
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Artica Pictures

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (1 AM)

Next to a night stand sits a glass of water and a bottle of Advil.

Beside the night stand lays a young WOMAN in a red tank top and white sweats.

She is awake and in some considerable pain. Introducing SORINA, a delicate beauty with long auburn colored hair.

Writhing in pain, Sorina tries to steady herself by rubbing her forehead.

She eventually reaches for the bottle of Advil and works hard to swallow them with water.

SORINA (V.O.)

I am going to throw up! Okay. Sorina open your eyes.

Sorina looks around the room. Everything in the room appears blurry to her.

SORINA (V.O.)

This is me. This is me today. I am a sick woman trapped in an otherwise healthy body. I don't understand it.

Sorina carefully lowers herself back down in a fetal position and passes out.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING AFTER (7:30)

Sorina slowly wakes up to see the sun light shining on her face. She brings her hands to her eyes and rubs the sleep from them.

SORINA (V.O.)

Daylight. My friend.

She swings her feet over the side of the bed and manages to stand up. Sorina makes her way to the bathroom but is still reeling from her migraine.

INT. BATHROOM

The bathroom is clean and organized with a single cabinet mirror.

Sorina looks at herself in the mirror, her beautiful features haggard from fatigue and sickness.

SORINA (V.O.)
You're still beautiful baby.

She rubs her stomach.

Feeling a bit better Sorina brushes her teeth and checks herself out in the mirror.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE - MORNING

Fully dressed in workout attire Sorina eats cornflakes with strawberries. There is a See magazine strewn across the table but she doesn't read it.

Sorina washes the dishes in silence.

EXT. RIVER VALLEY - SAME DAY

Along the river bank is a bike trail that Sorina is running along. She is listening to her ipod while maintaining a steady pace.

SORINA (V.O.)
Who needs a man, sex? Running. Ha! I run across time! Are you listening God? I bet you are.

She keeps running until she runs out of breath.

INT. BEDROOM - SAME DAY

A TALL MAN sits on his bed staring at a picture of another man. He puts the picture away and takes out a bible from a wooden drawer.

He sits back on his bed and reads through the pages of ECCLESIASTES.

After reading he gets and bows his head in prayer.

TALL MAN (ROMANIAN)

May the Lord vanquish the evil in my heart. He is the price for my sins. The steadying force that has guided my hand, and met many of em to their timely deaths.

EXT. DANCE STUDIO - EVENING

A modern dance studio with a wooden floor and large windows. The twilight of the setting sun casts an orange hue throughout the room.

Sorina is sitting in a chair watching an ATHLETIC MAN do a modern dance routine.

SORINA

Quite the master of his torso. But is that all?

The athletic man SEBASTIAN steps aside as Sorina takes the floor.

SORINA CONT'D

Look at me. Body and mind are one. Can you feel me?

SEBASTIAN

(Whispering in her ear)
Sure but your body and my body are not the same.

She motions for Sebastian to move away.

Sorina spins around and dances with expert timing and grace.

SORINA

We are the same.

SEBASTIAN

Holy mother! Wild.

A few moments later they are sitting on the floor stretching.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

We should do this more often but...not too much out in the open.

SORINA

Agreed. Stay safe Sebastian. My only friend.

EXT. OUTSIDE DANCE STUDIO - EVENING

Sorina and Sebastian are standing near each other. They hug and part ways.

EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

Sorina is walking quickly down a bustling street. She turns the corner and walks through a park.

Suddenly a man's voice calls out from behind her. It is the tall man.

TALL MAN (O.S.)

SORINA!

Sorina turns around and looks at him in amazement. The tall man starts shouting in Romanian.

TALL MAN (SUBTITLE)

(CONT'D)

God has sent me here. He has given me the strength to wield his hand against the nation of the damned! You are a wanton bitch Sorina, a whore of Satan. I will cut your throat and...

She replies back to him in Romanian.

SORINA (SUBTITLE)

What? No! I am a friend. You released me from the curse long ago and I'm grateful that you did. My life is in your debt.

TALL MAN (SUBTITLE)

Woman. I knew your works. You thirsted. Children, and men. My brother! Their lives were in your debt.

Sorina walks up to him and places her hand on his cheek and speaks more softly.

SORINA (SUBTITLE)

Okay, you have reason to hate me but now what?

The man breaks down and starts crying.

Sorina kisses him on the cheek in a comforting gesture. The man pulls out a gun and shoots Sorina in the abdomen. She stares at him deep in horror and surprise.

The man runs away, leaving Sorina lying on the ground. Sorina touches her wound and raises her hand in the air to see it covered in blood.

Once again she is writhing in pain.

FADE TO BLACK.

3 WEEKS LATER (SUPER IMPOSE)

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

The tall man is sitting at a long black table. An OLD MAN walks into the room and sits down beside him.

He offers him coffee.

OLD MAN

What were you doing hunting a civilian?

TALL MAN

She wasn't a civilian

OLD MAN

No? But you shot her? Then what happened?

TALL MAN

Who cares?

The old man sits their complacent.

OLD MAN

Vampires don't exist (pause) anymore. The woman you shot was a civilian. She almost died...

TALL MAN

I bet my life she is the lady in white. Don't tell me how to do my job

TALL MAN CONT'D

officer. I'm a law and bidding citizen. I want to talk to my lawyer. He will see that I walk. Okay, one more thing. She knows she is the Queen. A dangerous civilian.

OLD MAN

What queen?

TALL MAN

Every age has a leader. My brother killed the last one. Which means now Sorina is next in line. But this doesn't bother you?

OLD MAN

It does but you might have left her no choice.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)

I still have to charge you for attempted murder.

TALL MAN

Fuck you.

INT. CLOSET - NIGHT

Sorina is taking out some old white garments from a box. She lays them on the floor.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Sorina is showering causally. She steps out and covers herself with a towel.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

She lights four candles on her dresser.

Layering the white garments on a stool, in front of a large a dresser. Sorina puts them on slowly. They resemble a gypsy woman's dress.

Sorina sits on the stool and stares at her reflection.

SORINA (V.O.)

Pain is what makes even the strongest of individuals human. I believe it was my love affair with this body. But I've finally realize you can't go back. People will always remember....

Her hand reaches for something off screen.

The camera pans down to her lap.

Blood runs down her dress and stains it red. She lowers an empty wooden cup.

Once again Sorina stares at her reflection. The candles flicker and go out. Sorina screams and the mirror breaks into a thousand pieces.

FADE OUT.