CASE OF THE BANZAI BANSHEE
FADE IN:

EXT. BRICK OFFICE BUILDING - CITY INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT - DUSK

A drizzly marine layer dampens the streets. Empty warehouses. Wrought iron fences. Razor wire atop.

    LOU (V.O.)
    My office is located in the city’s industrial district.

INT. OFFICE - BRICK BUILDING

CONNIE, 20s, ironed blonde hair, slinky, tight-fitting outfit greets MR. FUJIOKI, middle-aged, goatee, medium build, as he enters. Letters on glass door read LOUIS SAMSON - INVESTIGATIONS. She motions Mr. Fujioki to the inner office.

INNER OFFICE

LOUIS SAMSON, 40s, stocky, haggard, shadow-bearded, wears a shoulder holster with a .45 automatic tucked inside. He leans back in his chair. Mr. Fujioki sits at his desk.

    MR. FUJIOKI
    I want you to find my daughter.

    LOU
    Have you filed a missing person’s report with the police?

    MR. FUJIOKI
    I have. They’re moving too slowly.

    LOU
    Tell me more about your daughter.

    MR. FUJIOKI
    Come to my bar and grill. Please. You’ve got to hurry. My wife and I are so worried.

    LOU
    My fee is one thousand a day plus expenses.

    MR. FUJIOKI
    At Fujioki’s Bar and Grill. In J-town.
EXT. CITY STREETS

Lou drives his black Porsche 911 GT3 along the wet streets to J-town. He wears a black knee-length leather car coat with the collar turned up. He arrives at the Fujioki Bar & Grill.

EXT. J-TOWN - FUJIOKI BAR & GRILL

The plaza is wet from drizzle. The bar and grill rests adjacent. Lou parks near the torii to walk to the bar.

A crowd has gathered outside the entrance.

Lou approaches the crowd to find Lt. Metcalf of LAPD homicide division on the job. Metcalf, 40s, square-jawed, broken-nosed, wears a raincoat and kneels over the corpse of a man in a pool of blood.

LOU
Hello, Metcalf.

METCALF
Well, hello, Lou. We meet again under suspicious circumstances.

Lou peeks at the corpse. Then he notices Fujioki and a woman turn away from the crowd to enter the bar.

LOU
I might have a lead for you. Cause of death?

METCALF
Puncture marks on the neck. Vampire MO. Have to wait for the coroner’s report.

LOU
I’ll be in touch.

Lou walks into the bar.

INT. FUJIOKI BAR & GRILL

Lou enters an empty bar. Fujioki and the woman, conventional, nondescript, sit as he steps up.

MR. FUJIOKI
This is my wife, Lily. This is Mr. Samson, the detective.
LOU
Pleased to meet you. Have any pictures of Mimi?

Fujioki pulls out photos of Mimi to show to Lou.

LOU
Were their any business dealings that may have led to her disappearance? Broken contracts? Gambling debts? Jilted lovers?

Fujioki shakes his head. Lily sobs.

LILY
Poor Hideki.

LOU
Hideki?

LILY
That was Mimi’s boyfriend they found outside.

LOU
Was there a lover’s quarrel?

LILY
Mimi hasn’t been the same since we got back from Yokohama.

LOU
Can you tell me more?

LILY
(gushes)
When we were in Yokohama, she fell in with a wild crowd.

FLASHBACK

EXT. ENTERTAINMENT DISTRICT – YOKOHAMA – NIGHT

A cloudy, drizzly night. Neon signs. A mass of young men and women in bizarre clothes and hairdos. Mimi, 20s, scantily dressed, slender but bosomy, and pink hairdo, walks among them. She holds hands with a young man who resembles a vampire with fangs.

LILY (V.O.)
At first I thought it was a phase. Until she came down with this strange disease. She looked like -
BACK TO SCENE

CRASH!

Mimi bursts through a door. She shows her fangs and her claw-like fingernails.

MIMI
No mother! You promised not to tell!

She rushes over. SMACK! She knocks down her father with a martial arts kick. Lou lunges at her. WHACK! She kicks Lou down. Then she slashes her mother’s throat with her claws. SLOOSH!

LILY
Ow!

She falls to the floor. Mimi runs out the door she entered. Lou gets to his feet to follow.

EXT. J-TOWN ALLEY

Lou emerges from the rear of the bar to see Mimi drive off in a dark Nissan Z.

EXT. J-TOWN - LOU’S PORSCHE

Lou REVS his GT3. Tires SCREECH on the wet pavement when he drives in pursuit of Mimi.

EXT. CITY STREETS

SERIES OF SHOTS

The GT3 chases down the Z. It careens around corners in the drizzly night. Tires SQUEAL.

Lou drives with intensity behind his windshield wipers.

Mimi drives with blood on her hands and fangs bared.

The Z drives to a cemetery and enters.

The GT3 arrives close behind and enters.

END SERIES
EXT. CEMETERY

Lou walks among the graves and tombstones. His flashlight illuminates his path. He holds his .45 in the other hand.

SCREECH!

Lou wheels to shine his flashlight on Mimi who stands on top of a large tombstone. She raises her claws and bares her fangs like a predator ready to pounce. SCREECH!

MIMI

BANZAI!

She lunges at Lou. He FIRES his pistol. BLAM! BLAM!

Mimi halts her advance to fight off the slugs. Her eyes turn molten red. Again she lunges.

MIMI

BANZAI!

BLAM! BLAM! Same result. Lou spots a cross on a grave. He drops the flashlight and picks it up to wave at Mimi.

In the hazy light, Mimi stops. She recoils at the sight of the cross. As she cowers, Lou looks at the cross.

CLOSE ON CROSS

It contains tarnished silver.

LOU (O.S.)

Tarnished silver!

BACK TO SCENE

Mimi PURRS like a cornered jaguar. Lou makes a sweeping motion with the cross.

He jabs it into Mimi’s chest. GOOSH!

CLOSE ON MIMI’S CHEST

The silver cross punctures her heart.

BACK TO SCENE

Lou stands over Mimi’s spent body amid the drizzle.
INT. FUJIOKI BAR & GRILL - LATER

Lou and Metcalf comfort Fujioki and Lily, whose neck is bandaged.

EXT. J-TOWN = FUJIOKI BAR AND GRILL

Lou and Metcalf walk through the torii.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - LATER

Marine layer continues.

INT. OFFICE

Connie sits on a corner of Lou’s desk and shares a drink with him.

CONNIE
Lucky for you that cross was there.

LOU
Maybe from now on I should keep a vampire killer’s kit with me.

FADE OUT.

THE END