

'The Blood Vial Attack'

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. ANTIQUE STORE - DAY

Establishing exterior shot of an antique store.

INT. ANTIQUE STORE - DAY

The aisles are so narrow that you have to walk sideways.

The overhead light bulbs are bare of shades.

A fine dust covers the mess of treasures, knickknacks and trash.

A middle-aged man, DON, stands behind a worn counter arranging paperwork when NICK, a fashionable Goth enters the store and scans back and forth.

Nick looks up and gives the man a nod.

NICK

Hey, hi! How are you?

DON

OK. Just doing government remittance.
If you need anything, let me know.

Don goes back to his paperwork.

Nick runs his black-gloved hand over a few furniture pieces then lifts up his finger to reveal a small amount of dust.

Nick picks up some trinkets, sees that Don has turned his back, and puts the trinkets in his coat pocket.

He bends over an elaborate desk and pulls out each drawer looking inside.

The bottom drawer when pulled forward gives a strange CLINK.

Nick looks inside to an empty drawer.

When he pushes it in, he hears the CLINK.

Nick looks up and sees Don busy writing in a ledger book.

Slowly and silently, Nick pulls the drawer totally out and sees a glass bottle stuck to the back of the drawer.

Don looks up but then goes back to his data entry.

Nick cautiously peels off the bottle from the back of the drawer, rubs his gloved fingers over the dusty bottle to see its swirling thick red liquid.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Establishing shot of street showing an alley between two buildings.

Nick kisses a female Goth, VAL at the entrance to the alley.

Flashing lights and loud MUSIC filters to the street.

Nick and Val peer down the alley then squeeze past debris to make their way down to increasing MUSIC volume.

The end of the alley opens to a back fire-escape staircase to the left where black-clothed figures gyrate.

Farther back is a backyard scene with a tented structure alighted with candles on a table.

Strange paintings adorn the walls between the buildings.

VAL

Great Nick! We found a Goth party.

NICK

All right!

Nick and Val gyrate as they move into the audience.

The black-clothed figures move closer to them.

Nick's hand touches the side of his pocket.

NICK

Hey Val, here's what I snatched out
of that antique store today.

He lifts the red vial up the light and it vibrates in SOUND
and light.

All music stops; all figures stop and turn to the light.

NICK

What the...

A grubby-clothed figure, EVO, jumps up and grabs the vial
out of Nick's hand and runs out of the alley.

NICK

Val, run.

VAL

Nick...

The black figures surround Nick and Val.

The figures show their white faces and fangs as they
envelope the two with their cloaks to the couple's blood
curdling SCREAMS.

FADE OUT.

THE END.