

FADE IN:

EXT. AN UNLIT LITTER-STREWN ALLEYWAY IN THE FICTIONAL CITY OF DARKMOOR -- NIGHT

A dark blue van is parked at the end of the alleyway, the windows are blackened making it virtually impossible to see inside, on the side of the van is a crest displaying a dragon slithering its way around a sword underneath the picture are the letters V.E.A.

INT.V.E.A. VAN -- CONTINUOUS

In the back of the van sit four figures dressed in SWAT team style uniforms they are all wearing dark visor-helmets. They are all members of the Vampire Enforcement Agency.

V.E.A SOLDIER ONE

Ok lets make this a nice and easy one,  
straight in straight out...no messing  
around.Lets go to work.

THE V.E.A. SOLDIERS JUMP OUT OF THE VAN AND RUN DOWN THE ALLEYWAY.

INT. AN HALLWAY ON THE 13TH FLOOR OF AN APARTMENT BUILDING -- CONTINUOUS

A short disheveled MAN smoking a cigarette stands outside an apartment door his name is RAY FIELD.

RAY FIELD (TALKING TO HIMSELF)

Christ almighty how long is he going to be?

An HOOKER appears she is only 24 but looks like she has been around for several more years than she has, she approaches Ray Field.

HOOKER

Hi there honey I can make this your lucky  
night...for a small price.

RAY FIELD

Err no thank you I'm just waiting for  
somebody.

HOOKER

Who you waiting for?

Ray Field does not answer.

HOOKER (CONT'D)

Listen I could give your cock a good suck  
While you wait for your friend, it would  
only take me five minutes...

She looks at the disheveled appearance of Ray Field.

HOOKER (CONT'D)

...Make that two minutes honey.

Suddenly the apartment door behind Ray Field slowly CREAKS open, standing in the doorway is a tall thin spindly MAN, his fingers long and narrow and his skin a deathly pale almost grey color, his dark hair highlights his dull yellow eyes, he cuts a very imposing figure...he goes by the name of Eliot Roosevelt.

ELIOT KERSHAW

I'll pay for your services lady of the  
night.

Eliot Roosevelt holds out his hand the hooker grabs hold of it.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

I like a good suck.

The hooker walks into the apartment with Eliot Roosevelt, the door shuts Ray Field just stands there and takes a drag from his cigarette.

INT. THE APARTMENT ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

The room just has a bed and a chair and it is shrouded in darkness the only light coming from the moon shining through the far open window. A WOMAN is sat in the chair she is covered by the shadows. The hooker looks at the woman.

HOOKER

Who's this...if you want a threesome it  
will cost you double.

ELIOT KERSHAW starts to undress the hookers buttoned blouse, he stops and walks over to a bedside cabinet and begins to snort some crack he then takes it to the hidden woman.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Do you want some dear go on be a Devil.

The woman shakes her head no.

WOMAN

That stuffs not good for you...I worry about you sometimes Eliot.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Well excuse me for wanting to enjoy myself it's not like this stuff is gonna kill me,man get the woman some Prozac,lighten up sweetheart.

Eliot turns his attention to the hooker again.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

I'd offer you some lady of the night but I don't really know you that well.

HOOKER

Listen pal time is money to me so if we're gonna get down to action could we do it before the next millennium.

ELIOT KERSHAW

You're an impatient little madam aren't you,ok let's get this party rolling.

Eliot starts to walk slowly to the hooker and licks his lips he turns his head to speak to the Woman.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

You know dear I think this one is going to taste a bit moldy but hey that's takeaway for you junk food at its best.

The hooker sighs ELIOT looks deep into her eyes.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

Hmm can I eat you...can we both eat you?

HOOKER

Yes sweetheart you can do whatever you like but like I said you have to...

ELIOT KERSHAW (INTERUPPTING)

Did you hear that she said we can both 'eat' her.

The woman in the chair gets up and steps into the moonlight she too is deathly pale, her eyes display no pupils they are completely yellow and she is baring fangs. Eliot's tongue darts out like a lizard and licks the hookers exposed breasts. The hooker is too scared to scream. Eliot grabs hold of the hooker's head tightly.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

Don't worry this will all be over in a couple of minutes.

INT. THE HALLWAY ON THE 13TH FLOOR OF THE APARTMENT BUILDING  
-- CONTINUOUS

The four V.E.A. soldiers are running down the hallway towards Eliot's room the soldiers are all holding a metal stake with a handle, it resembles a small spear. Ray Field frantically bangs on the apartment door.

RAY FIELD

Eliot! Eliot! Get moving the V.E.A. are coming.

ELIOT KERSHAW (O.S.)

Ray go downstairs and get the car ready  
I'll meet you down there.

Ray Field runs past the advancing V.E.A. soldiers when suddenly V.E.A. soldier no.3 grabs him by his jacket collar.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.3

Where do you think you're going Ray Field.

V.E.A SOLDIER ONE

Leave him he's not important right now  
let's just get Eliot...c'mon.

V.E.A. soldier no.3 releases Ray Field who quickly scurries down the hallway. V.E.A. soldier no.2 tries the apartment door, it won't budge the four V.E.A. soldiers charge towards the door it breaks off its hinges and two of the V.E.A. soldiers fall to the floor. The hooker's blood-drenched body lies motionless underneath the door, the four soldiers walk over the door to get into the apartment.

INT. THE APARTMENT ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Eliot Kershaw is climbing out of the far window onto the situated fire-escape stairs, he turns round to look at a leather holdall left in the room.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Shit, the money.

But Eliot Kershaw knows it's too late to retrieve his loot. The female vampire tries valiantly to hold off the V.E.A. soldiers, V.E.A. soldier no.4 tries to plunge his stake into the vampire but she quickly grabs it off him and stabs it into his neck she then grabs hold of the soldier and ferociously hurls him across the room the soldier goes hurtling through the window.

EXT. THE FIRE-ESCAPE -- CONTINUOUS

Eliot Kershaw is quickly running down the stairs suddenly he stops as he hears a noise behind him he turns to see V.E.A. soldier no.4 come flying from the window, the soldier collides with the fire-escape handrail, on impact the soldier somersaults over and falls 13 floors onto the alleyway floor with a sickening thud.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
So nice of you to drop in.

Eliot is soon on terra-firma, he glances over his shoulder to see V.E.A. soldier no.1 right behind him.

V.E.A SOLDIER ONE  
I advise you to come without a struggle Mr.Roosevelt if you don't you'll only make things worse.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
How right you are soldier I'm definitely going to make things worse...for you that is.

INT. THE APARTMENT ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

The female vampire is still trying to fight off the other two V.E.A. soldiers she kicks V.E.A. soldier no.3 in the stomach momentarily winding him, V.E.A. soldier no.2 jumps on her and holds her down to the floor.

V.E.A.SOLDIER NO.2  
Quick stake her!.

V.E.A. soldier no.3 stakes her through the heart, she screams in agony as blood spurts from her heart.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.3  
Do you think I should decapitate her.

V.E.A.SOLDIER NO.2  
No we may need her as a witness wait till unit one gives us an order.

V.E.A. soldier number three speaks into a walkie talkie.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.3  
Unit one come in unit one do you read.

EXT. THE ALLEYWAY BEHIND THE APARTMENT BUILDING. -- MOMENTS LATER

Eliot Kershaw and V.E.A.soldier one are circling each other like tigers waiting to fight each other.

V.E.A SOLDIER ONE  
I've been with the V.E.A. for several years and I've learnt not to tread lightly around scum like you Eliot. Why don't you just give yourself up.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Ok I'll hand myself in but just because you got me doesn't mean shit because you've got nothing on me,nothing.

V.E.A SOLDIER ONE  
Eliot there is a dead human in that room.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
That may be but did you actually see me kill her I think not soldier.

V.E.A SOLDIER ONE  
I'm sure a false statement on the V.E.A.s behalf can change that.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
We'll see...my Lawyer is going to enjoy chewing you up in court.You know soldier you're the sorriest excuse for a vampire I have ever seen

V.E.A SOLDIER ONE

The feeling is mutual Eliot. Now just hold your hands out and do not try anything remotely funny.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Trying funny things is not in my nature soldier.

Eliot holds his arms out inviting the V.E.A. soldier to cuff him, the soldier gets his cuffs out and slowly walks towards Eliot Kershaw suddenly Eliot swiftly does a roundhouse kick to soldier no.1's head, the soldier flies backwards against the alleyway and falls to the ground.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

For a V.E.A. soldier you are pretty stupid, maybe that kick to the head will knock some sense into you because you sure as hell need it.

The soldier without warning suddenly sweeps his legs across Eliot's shins, Eliot falls to the floor, the soldier gets up and kicks Eliot in the stomach.

V.E.A SOLDIER ONE

You were saying Eliot Kershaw

Before the soldier has time to do anything else Eliot Kershaw quickly jumps up and uppercuts the soldier then Eliot grabs the soldier's stake whilst he is dazed.

ELIOT KERSHAW

What are the odds on you coming out of this alive...well I'll show you the fucking odds.

Eliot stakes the soldier through the heart and lifts him off the ground the soldier looks down at Eliot as blood spurts out of the soldier. Eliot throws the soldier down to the ground and proceeds to run towards a waiting car.

INT. THE WAITING GETAWAY CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Eliot Roosevelt is sat in the passenger side whilst the driver is none other than Ray Field.

RAY FIELD

Are you ok Eliot?

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Yeah I'm fine, get the car moving let's  
rock and roll out of here.

RAY FIELD  
You left the money didn't you.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
I had to Ray they were on my ass fast.

RAY FIELD  
All that work and what have we got to show  
for it, nothing absolutely fucking  
nothing.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Alright keep cool we'll get it back.

The car drives away.

INT. THE GRANT HOUSEHOLD -- MORNING

A nice house in the suburbs DENNIS GRANT a TALL, DARK HAIRE  
D STERN LOOKING person walks into the living to find his WIFE,  
SUSAN GRANT sat in a armchair with the TV remote in her hand.

DENNIS GRANT  
Christ Susan you scared me half to  
death, what are you doing up so early.

SUSAN GRANT  
I couldn't sleep so I'd thought I'd amuse  
myself with the idiot box.

DENNIS GRANT  
Right well I'm off to work in a minute I  
don't know what time I'll be home  
tonight...I think it's going to be a long  
day.

SUSAN GRANT  
What's new.

Susan stands up and begins to straighten Dennis tie.

SUSAN GRANT (CONT'D)  
God James has better dress sense than you.

DENNIS GRANT  
Hmm look who's talking.

Dennis points out the MINNIE MOUSE nightie she is wearing.

SUSAN GRANT  
Is your mom still ok for next week.

DENNIS GRANT  
Ok for what?

SUSAN GRANT  
Jeez Dennis you have a memory like a fish. I told you that me and some of the people from work are going down to Florida for a few days, so your mom said she would look after James.

DENNIS GRANT  
Oh.

SUSAN GRANT  
What's wrong.

DENNIS GRANT  
Nothing.

SUSAN GRANT  
Yes there is I can tell by the look on your face...c'mon spit it out.

DENNIS GRANT  
Well it's just....

SUSAN GRANT  
Just what.

DENNIS GRANT  
Whenever I ask you to come somewhere with me you never seem to want to but if your friends or your work buddies ask you, you drop everything in an instant.

SUSAN GRANT  
It's not like I'm going on day trips everyday with them.

DENNIS GRANT

I know but at least you actually go out with them when was the last time we went out together...when we went to the supermarket together last week woo great.

SUSAN GRANT

Ok smartass you tell me when you want to go out and I will.

DENNIS GRANT

Alright I'll get a couple of days off next week and come down to Florida with you and your workmates, they wont mind will they.

SUSAN GRANT

Partners aren't allowed to come...

DENNIS GRANT

Oh don't worry I wont come you and your workmates can all go and screw each others brains out.

SUSAN GRANT

Piss off Dennis you're fucking paranoid, you wanna go and see a shrink.

DENNIS GRANT

I'm out of here.

And with that Dennis walks out the house.

INT. DARKMOOR POLICE DEPARTMENT -- 6:00 AM

Inside a briefing room three DETECTIVES and eight POLICE OFFICERS are getting a briefing from the SERGEANT. The three detectives are Dennis Grant, he has a cup of coffee in his hand, then there's BOB JACKSON a stocky black man and last but not least is RYAN DECKER an handsome cool stubbled tall man with a cigarette hanging from the corner of his mouth. The sergeant is sergeant ROBERTS.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

Right we all know what we're here for I know you all love these early assignments...Decker I see the early rise

has prevented you from having a decent  
shave, again.

RYAN DECKER

Yeah sarge I was so focused on the case I  
just couldn't think about doing anything  
else.

DENNIS GRANT

It's his designer stubble.

BOB JACKSON

Who designed it...a blind man.

RYAN DECKER

Ha Ha very funny, everybody clap their  
hands for Laurel and Hardy here.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

Ok everybodys mind back on the job please  
just ignore the three stooges. Now I do not  
need to tell you who Patrick Slater is he's  
as crooked as a two dollar whore and just  
like a two dollar whore if you're not  
careful he will fuck you good and proper. If  
this comes off we can hopefully pin  
something on the bastard.

BOB JACKSON

I know Dennis has been busy setting up this  
bust but Slaters a slippery snake I don't  
think his men are gonna spill any  
beans, they do not call Slater Darkmoors  
Teflon don for nothin' you know.

DENNIS GRANT

Yeah fair enough Sergeant Roberts is not  
saying we're gonna actually have Slater  
banged up but the more we chip away at his  
armor the more desperate he's going to  
become.

RYAN DECKER

Hey guys I worked on the Gotti case if we  
can catch that sucker then I sure we can  
get someone like Patrick fucking Slater.

BOB JACKSON

Is that his actual middle name...anyway  
why did they send you to this department  
Decker.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

C'mon guys you better be going, we must not,  
and I repeat must not make any  
mistakes...any questions?

RYAN DECKER

Yeah I've got one...who directed the  
Elephant man, it was on a quiz show the  
other night but I missed the answer.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

Very funny Decker.

INQUISITIVE POLICE OFFICER

Don't you think we need more men I mean  
these guys are importing weapons, they're  
not exactly guys to mess around with.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

If you do everything the way you're  
supposed to then there shouldn't be any  
problems...I think some of you guys worry  
too much.

DENNIS GRANT (INTERUPPTING)

...Anyway my informer said that the truck  
drivers will not even know what they are  
delivering as far as they're concerned  
they are just delivering to some crappy  
d.I.y store.Right is everybody ok do we all  
know what were doing?

The detectives and officers answer yes.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

Right so everybody knows what they're  
doing, man that would be a first for you  
lot.

RYAN DECKER

Hey we better get moving, time waits for no man especially a fine specimen like myself.

DENNIS GRANT

That's what I like about you Ryan you're so modest.

The officers and three detectives start walking out of the briefing room.

EXT. ON A NOT-TOO-BUSY FREEWAY. -- 6:26 AM

There is a roadblock consisting of one police van and four police cars with one unmarked car parked separate to the vehicles. It's a sunny morning. Two police officers are letting the cars through whilst the other police officers are patiently waiting for the trucks, Ryan Decker is talking to female police officer Jane Brook, Dennis Grant and Bob Jackson are chatting amongst themselves.

RYAN DECKER

So whats your name again...Janet.

JANE BROOK

It's Jane...Jane Brook.

RYAN DECKER

Listen Jane how about tonight you and me go for a couple of margaritas down at saloos bar,dance the night away and...well baby the rest is up to you.

JANE BROOK

I've heard about you Ryan Decker,you like to think you're a ladies man don't you.

RYAN DECKER

Hey babe I can't help it if I'm a thief in the house of love and I can't be trusted.

JANE BROOK

Christ, where did you learn that line from, a song. Listen Decker I'll go out with you if and when you develop some sex appeal.

Dennis Grant and Bob Jackson laugh at Ryan Deckers hopeless wooing technique.

BOB JACKSON

You and Susan have not been around for a couple of weeks, Denise is dying to wrap your tastebuds round this new recipe she's learnt.

DENNIS GRANT

Yeah and we will be dying if we taste anymore of her cooking.

BOB JACKSON

Hey thats my wife your talking about... listen I know you two have been having problems,whats wrong...I remember not so long ago you guys couldn't keep your hands off each other.

DENNIS GRANT

Yeah but that's only because we were trying to strangle each other.

BOB JACKSON

You know you wanna get everything resolved before it's too late man.

DENNIS GRANT

Let me try and get back to normal with Susan and then I'll come to dinner and suffer with you and your wifes glorious cooking.

BOB JACKSON

That's my boy.I'll get stocking up on the old whisky.

DENNIS GRANT

What was that meal she made last time?

BOB JACKSON

I don't know some Italian dish I think.

DENNIS GRANT

Was it supposed to be that burnt.

Suddenly Ryan Decker shouts over to Det.Dennis Grant to tell him three TRUCKS are approaching.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

Ok everybody let's be on our toes, bear in mind they weren't expecting us.

RYAN DECKER

Today seems like a good day for kicking ass.

Dennis Grant stands in front of the roadblock holding his I.d. aloft. The three trucks stop, Dennis and Ryan walk over to first truck, there is one driver in the first truck and there are two people each in the other two trucks which the rest of the police members are training their guns on.

RYAN DECKER (CONT'D)

Please get out of the vehicle with your hands in the air.

The 1st TRUCK DRIVER gets out of the truck, he is a short bespectacled man with middle age spread.

1ST TRUCK DRIVER

I wasn't speeding I don't know about the other guys behind me I'm...

RYAN DECKER

Please be quiet sir.

Dennis Grant starts to inspect the truck cabin, he sees a picture of Sarah-Michelle-Gellar stuck to the windshield.

DENNIS GRANT

( to the truck driver)

Nice picture.

1ST TRUCK DRIVER

It keeps me awake on those long journeys.

RYAN DECKER

I bet it does

1ST TRUCK DRIVER

( to Ryan Decker)

What's he looking for? Drugs, well the only drugs I have in my possession is the caffeine in my coffee flask and...

RYAN DECKER

If I were you I would stay off the coffee  
you sound like you've had plenty. So  
where you heading?

1ST TRUCK DRIVER

Well I've got a consignment of toys to  
deliver.

Ryan Decker looks at the side of the truck printed on the side  
is the slogan RATNER TOYS-GIVE YOUR CHILD A RATNER TOY AND THEY  
WILL LOVE YOU FOR EVER.

RYAN DECKER

Hey Dick Tracy it's just toys on this truck  
they're not delivering to a 'crappy d.I.y  
store' if you know what I mean.

Dennis climbs out of the cabin. The other cops noticeably relax.

1ST TRUCK DRIVER

Great can I get moving otherwise there are  
gonna be some kids not getting their G.I.  
Joe figures today.

DENNIS GRANT

Open the back.

1ST TRUCK DRIVER

Excuse me.

DENNIS GRANT

I said open the back.

The reluctant truck driver presses a button to lower the  
tailboard which reveals several cardboard boxes and soft cuddly  
toys in plastic bags inside the truck. Dennis and Ryan stand  
there looking embarrassed

1ST TRUCK DRIVER

They've all been tested they have the legal  
safety requirements.

RYAN DECKER

I'm sure they do...c'mon Grant unless you  
want to arrest Barbie then I think we'd  
best let these guys be on their way.

Dennis Grant climbs into the back of the truck, he pushes giant  
cuddly toys aside, several cardboard boxes are piled at the back

Dennis Grant opens one of the boxes, he smiles as he pulls out a plastic packet which has a gun in it he opens the packet and pulls the gun out his look turns to disappointment .

DENNIS GRANT  
Christ a toy, a stupid fucking toy.

( PAUSE )

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)  
Ryan there's nothing here.

RYAN DECKER  
I knew we were wasting our time Columbo.

Dennis Grant lifts a GIANT CUDDLY RABBIT up to move it out of the way, it is quite heavy.

DENNIS GRANT  
Jesus whats this toy made of it weighs a ton.

RYAN DECKER  
Thats what the girls say when they grab hold of my...

( PAUSE )

DENNIS GRANT  
What's up Decker.

RYAN DECKER  
Hey Grant rip that thing open and look inside.Let's see what the kids are playing with these days.

The driver without warning pushes Ryan Decker to the ground and runs to his cabin and gets in the driving seat whilst the other truck driving accomplices fire their guns at the law enforcers. The three trucks smash through the barricade of police cars the police officers move out of the way but two of them are hit by a spinning police car. Ryan Decker runs over to a hurt police officer who happens to be leaning against a police car and pulls him away.

RYAN DECKER (CONT'D)  
Somebody get this man some medical attention. Yo Jane can you drive?

JANE BROOK  
You are taking the piss aren't you.

RYAN DECKER  
C'mon then.

The TRUCKS are now hurtling down the freeway, TRAFFIC is busy moving out of the way and beeping their horns. A POLICE CAR is now driving side by side with truck no.1, Jane is driving and Ryan Decker is on the back seat.

INT. THE POLICE CAR MOVING -- CONTINUOUS

Ryan Decker pulls his pistol from his shoulder holster.

JANE BROOK  
What are you going to do ?

RYAN DECKER  
I have absolutely no idea. Jane can you move closer to the truck.

Jane drives slightly closer to the truck.

RYAN DECKER (CONT'D)  
Another couple of yards would be appreciated, man it's true what they say about lady drivers.

JANE BROOK  
You want closer I'll give you closer.

Jane SWERVES the car towards the truck stopping just millimeters from it.

RYAN DECKER  
Ok ok you proved your point Jane...

( Under his breath )

RYAN DECKER (CONT'D)  
...Christ is it that time of month already.

INT. THE BACK OF TRUCK NO.1 -- CONTINUOUS

Dennis Grant tries to hold himself up as the truck hurtles down the highway, toys and WEAPONS fly everywhere. Dennis notices a clip off a grenade has come off as it rolls around the floor.

DENNIS GRANT

Oh shit.

He picks the grenade up and walks to rear end of the open truck and sees that truck one and two are following closely behind.

INT. TRUCK NO.2-MOVING -- CONTINUOUS

The driver is a skinny weaselly looking man and the passenger is rotund. The rotund guy has a luger gun in his hand.

WEASELLY DRIVER

Look at that crazy bastard he's got a grenade in his hand.

ROTUND GUY

Man he's going to kill somebody what shall we do man what shall we do ?

WEASELLY DRIVER

You're the one with the fucking gun, shoot him

Rotund guy leans out of his window and unsuccessfully tries to shoot at Dennis Grant.

EXT. THE BACK OF TRUCK NO.1 -- CONTINUOUS

Dennis Grant ducks then throws the grenade onto the road, the grenade rolls under the oncoming truck no.2 and BOOM the back end of the truck explodes in a massive display of flames thus sending the detached cabin spinning onto its roof and skidding several yards down the highway.

DENNIS GRANT

Christ almighty somebody please get me the fuck out of here.

INT. THE POLICE CAR MOVING -- MOMENTS LATER

RYAN DECKER

Jesus Grants blowing up the evidence, the dumb bastard...right Jane I want you to get as close to the cabin as you can.

JANE BROOK

You're not going to do what I think you're going to do...

Jane turns round and looks Ryan Decker in the face.

JANE BROOK (CONT'D)  
...You are aren't you.

RYAN DECKER  
Hey baby life is full of danger and danger  
is my life.

JANE BROOK  
Ok action man it's your life.

EXT. THE POLICE CAR MOVING -- CONTINUOUS

The car is now being careered towards the truck cabin the back door of the police car begins to open, Ryan Decker slowly starts to climb out he quickly leaps towards the cabin and amazingly he somehow grabs hold of the trucks wingmirror. Ryan slowly starts to pull himself up towards the drivers window, 1st truck driver acknowledges him and just steps on the gas even more.

EXT. THE BACK OF TRUCK NO.1 -- CONTINUOUS

Dennis Grant has had enough of vacating the back of this truck so he presses the TAILGATE SWITCH just on the outside and as it slowly rises upwards he uses it as a lever to grab hold of the edge of the ROOF which he then hoists himself onto.

EXT. TRUCK NO.1 MOVING -- CONTINUOUS

Ryan Decker is now outside the drivers door desperately hanging on, 1st truck driver stares at him in amazement through the open window.

RYAN DECKER  
(to truck driver)  
You know you only get one life so it  
shouldn't be wasted but in your case I'll  
make an exception.

1st truck driver has a GUN in his lap he lifts it just as Ryan Decker raises his GUN and in perfect sync they both shoot each other in the head, Ryan Deckers body flies through the air as this is happening a small farm truck stacked with hay passes by, Ryan Deckers body lands on the hay the farm truck oblivious to the action drives off into the distance.

EXT. THE NOT-TOO-BUSY FREEWAY. -- MOMENTS LATER

TRUCK NO.3 is busy trying to ram the police car off the road. The vehicles are now approaching a bridge, truck no.3 violently smashes the police car into the crash barrier leaving the police car emitting steam.

EXT. ROOF OF TRUCK NO.1 MOVING -- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis Grant runs across the roof of the truck looking rather like a drunk tightrope walker, he quickly gets to the cabin he is soon clinging onto the side the sight of the dead driver startles him, he opens the door and desperately tries to move the driver and the truck is now heading towards the crash barrier Dennis Grant grabs hold of the driver and throws the body to the road, Dennis gets in the driver seat pronto.

INT. TRUCK NO.1 CABIN-MOVING -- CONTINUOUS

Dennis is now sat in the blood splattered cabin, he wipes some brain matter of the steering wheel and stamps his foot on the brakes there is a screeching of tires as the truck turns sideways obstructing the way for the impending traffic. Dennis Grant looks out of the window to see truck no.3 bearing down on him.

DENNIS GRANT

Shit...this is turning out to be a bad day  
at the office.

EXT. ON A NOT-TOO-BUSY FREEWAY. -- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis Grant is now stood next to the 'parked' truck holding aloft his gun pointed at the oncoming truck no.3.

DENNIS GRANT

Please God if you're up there help me  
out...and if you do I'll donate 200 Dollars  
to charity.

INT. CABIN OF TRUCK NO.3-MOVING -- CONTINUOUS

There are two villains in the truck. The DRIVER is a butch stocky man who goes by the name of MAD GEORGE the 'passenger' is a FAT MAN wearing a red cap.

MAD GEORGE

Look at the stupid fuck he's like a fly  
stuck in a web, no way out.

FAT MAN

Eh maybe we should stop, he's pointing a gun at us and in case you haven't noticed there's the slight problem of a rather large truck in our way.

MAD GEORGE

He's not going to shoot in fact he might as well put the gun to his head and put himself out of his prolonged misery..welcome to my parlor said George the mad fucking spider to the fly..oh yeah bring it on.

FAT MAN

Up until now I often wondered why they called you Mad George...I think we'd better slam the brakes.

MAD GEORGE

The only thing I'm gonna be slamming is that fucking cop against that truck.

EXT. ON A NOT-TOO-BUSY FREEWAY. -- CONTINUOUS

Dennis still stands at the side of the truck, he is sweating profusely his gun holding hand is clearly trembling.

INT. CABIN OF TRUCK NO.3-MOVING -- CONTINUOUS

Mad George is beginning to live up to his name.

MAD GEORGE

Hold on this could be dangerous.

FAT MAN

COULD BE! It fuckin' well is...wait I've not got my seatbelt on

Suddenly without warning a BULLET from Dennis Grants gun comes blasting through the WINDSHIELD and sets up home in FATMANS HEAD blood splashes everywhere Mad George is clearly stunned, he immediately slams on the brakes.

EXT. ON A NOT-TOO-BUSY FREEWAY. -- CONTINUOUS

Truck no.3 screeches to a halt just yards from the petrified Dennis Grant. The Fatman ( who wasn't seatbelted ) hurtles through the windshield and lands on the road with a tremendous

THUD Dennis Grant jumps back but quickly regains his composure to aim his gun at Mad George.

DENNIS GRANT

Get out and lie down on the ground and if you so much as blink I will shoot your head off your fucking shoulders.

Dennis Grant looks up to the sky.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

Thank you God I owe you two hundred bucks, I'll write you a check.

Mad George gets out of the truck and slowly lies down on the road, Dennis presses his foot against his head and aims his gun at him.

MAD GEORGE

What are you doing man.

DENNIS GRANT

I'm feeling a little trigger happy.

MAD GEORGE

You're a cop you can't shoot me I've just given myself up you crazy...

Dennis pulls the trigger CLICK nothing happens, Mad George has wet his pants.

DENNIS GRANT

You can tell Patrick Slater that Dennis Grant is saving his bullets just for him.

INT. DARKMOOR POLICE DEPARTMENT -- LATER

A variety of police officers, detectives and other department members walk to and fro going about their daily business. There are a small group of officers stood near sergeant Roberts who is on the phone. Dennis Grant is talking to detective Bob Jackson.

BOB JACKSON

Hey it didn't go so perfect but I still think it went reasonably well.

DENNIS GRANT

Bob, Ryan Decker was killed and they had to amputate one of Jane Brooks legs to get her out of the car wreck, I wouldn't call that going reasonably well.

BOB JACKSON

Hey I'm sorry.

DENNIS GRANT

I messed up big time.

BOB JACKSON

But you must remember this wasn't your fault we're dealing with some fucked up psychos out there it was Patrick Slater and his cronies who caused this mess today not you.

DENNIS GRANT

Why don't I just put a bullet in Patrick Slaters head. Save us all some hassle...and some paperwork while were at it.

BOB JACKSON

Ok and then what about when the next Patrick Slater comes along and the one after that, would you go to jail over someone like him, what about your wife and kid would they like to see you rotting in jail over a prick like Patrick Slater.

DENNIS GRANT

I know you're right I'm just pissed off thats all. Them fuckers are not giving anything up they say they had no idea that there were weapons in the trucks and they've never heard of Slater...lying bastards.

BOB JACKSON

You know what it's like Dennis sometimes we're just pissing in the wind.

Sergeant Roberts puts the phone down. He looks glum.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

Deckers body was taken down to a farm in Kansas it'll be brought down here tomorrow but things just get better...the farmers wife is in hospital suffering from the shock of seeing a dead body on her husbands truck so she now wants to file a suit against the department, just fucking great.

(to Dennis Grant)

So how are ya Dennis ?

DENNIS GRANT

I'd feel a whole lot better if that fuck Patrick Slater was in jail getting slammed up the ass by some big motherfucker of a crim.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

Don't you worry people like him get what they deserve. You let him get to you too easily.

BOB JACKSON

The sarge is right, Slaters just not worth it.

DENNIS GRANT

That's just it he is worth it and I'm going to make sure he goes down.

EXT. WIVERN MUSIC LTD -- LATER

The home of the PATRICK SLATER owned wivern music company, a small but steadily growing empire which also acts as one of several FRONTS to hide Patrick Slaters nefarious activities. Two men, Mr.Highgate and Mr.Deane, both smartly dressed men and looking very similar in appearance walk up to the entrance of Wivern music.

INT. WIVERN MUSIC LTD -- MOMENTS LATER

PATRICK SLATER a TALL WELL BUILT man looking very IMMACULATE in his Raf Simons suit is walking towards his office whilst speaking into his mobile phone.

PATRICK SLATER

I thought everything was going to be alright...I know it was short notice...and

I bet good money that Dennis Grant had his nose poked in somewhere, the little shit...Yeah I'll speak to you later.

INT. PATRICK SLATERS OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

The office is very clean and spacious, there is a gigantic stained window at the back. Mr.Highgate and Mr.Deane sit at a beautiful oak table.

MR.HIGHGATE

You do know Patrick Slater a gangster, he uses underhand methods,

MR.DEANE

You tell me what record companies don't I tell you this guy is going places fast and I want to part of the ride.

MR.HIGHGATE

You have heard how he got Springsteen to sign up haven't you, well to show he meant business he had Jon Landau killed and then kidnapped Bruces wife for 2 days...

MR.DEANE

Oh that's just a rumor that was when they were having...

MR.HIGHGATE

No no no it's the gospel truth, eventually Springsteen signed for Wivern music but he's just not the same no more his lyrical ability has suffered for it, I used to like Springsteen.

MR.DEANE

Springsteen could fart into a microphone and the fans would still lap it up...anyway I bet he's rich now.

MR.HIGHGATE

He was rich already moron.

INT. WIVERN MUSIC LTD -- CONTINUOUS

Patrick Slater walks past his secretary to his office.

SECRETARY

Excuse me Patrick a Mr.Highgate and  
Mr.Deane are waiting in your office.

Patrick turns round to face his secretary and in an IMPASSIVE  
manner says

PATRICK SLATER

Listen just because I gave you the  
privilege of letting you fuck me does not  
mean you call me Patrick ok you call me  
Mr.Slater, learn some professionalism you  
dumb bitch.

Patrick Slater then calmly walks into his office, the secretary  
looks dumbfounded.

INT. PATRICK SLATERS OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

Mr.Highgate and Mr.Deane stand up and introduce themselves to  
Patrick Slater as he walks through the door.

PATRICK SLATER

Gentlemen I'm so sorry I will have to  
postpone our meeting till next week,  
somethings come up there's been a family  
mishap.

MR.HIGHGATE

Oh er right...I hope everythings ok.

PATRICK SLATER

Thank you, I can't apologize enough  
gentlemen. Just make an appointment with  
my secretary.

The two men leave the room as a humongous black man in a suit  
walks into the office, this is CHARLIE one of Slaters GOONS.  
Slater shuts the door.

CHARLIE

Patrick you know how the cops found out ?

PATRICK SLATER

No Charlie but I believe I'm about to.

CHARLIE

It was Sonny Reed, it seems Ginotti from  
eastside threatened him and his family

unless he phoned the cops and told tales.  
Ginotti was out to embarrass you.

PATRICK SLATER

Well he embarrassed me alright the stupid  
wop fuck. Where's Sonny now?

CHARLIE

No idea Patrick nobodys seen him since  
Tuesday. Your friend Detective Grant was  
behind the bust.

PATRICK SLATER

So I've been told. The money he's lost me  
over the years...I'm going to have Sonny  
Reed sorted and then I'll see what I can  
do about Dennis Grant.

CHARLIE

I could have Robson do him over.

PATRICK SLATER

Erm no I think maybe we should leave it a  
while, it'll only get the cops on my back  
even more. C'mon we'll go and do a bit of  
debt collecting that'll calm my nerves.

INT. A CHINESE RESTAURANT/TAKEAWAY -- LATER

This is a successful expensive Chinese restaurant with an  
adjoining takeaway owned by the 60 YEAR OLD LAU. The takeaway  
section is presently occupied by a BUSINESSMAN and a GANGLY  
SKINNY TEENAGER waiting in their little queue, a YOUNG CHINESE  
BOY OF ABOUT 20 is behind the counter preparing food. The  
shopdoor suddenly flies open, Patrick Slater and Charlie storm  
in.

CHARLIE

Everybody out.

The business man runs out the skinny teenager is still there.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Have you got cloth ears boy I said get out.

SKINNY TEENAGER

But I've not got my order yet.

PATRICK SLATER

Your order is to get the fuck out.

Patrick Slater grabs hold of the skinny teenager by the hair and violently throws him outside Patrick Slater then wipes his hand on his trousers.

PATRICK SLATER (CONT'D)

Kids nowadays they never fucking listen.

Patrick now turns to face the young Chinese boy who is CLEARLY SCARED.

PATRICK SLATER (CONT'D)

Is Lau in the back.

The Chinese boy nods yes and then goes into the backroom, seconds later LAU appears on his own he is a SHORT CHINESE MAN with a BEARD.

LAU

Hello Mr.Slater.

PATRICK SLATER

I sent Robson round last week for my money he said you wouldn't have it until today...so have you got it Lau.

LAU

I haven't got it all I'm a little short.

PATRICK SLATER

I know you're a little short but what about my money.

Charlie tries to stifle his laughter.

LAU

I promise I'll...

PATRICK SLATER

You're supposed to be paying for protection Lau, do you feel you don't need protection are you some kind of Superman who doesn't feel pain ?

LAU

Please Mr.Slater I beg of you.

PATRICK SLATER

Listen you fucking slanty eyed yellow bastard I'm going to take this iron bar from my jacket and wrap it round your fucking head and when your wife comes out of hospital I'm going to break her legs...again.

LAU

No you bastard you touch my wife and I kill you.

Patrick Slater is furious his hand goes inside his jacket to pull out an IRON BAR, in the BACKGROUND through the large window is a visible Dennis Grant sat in his CAR smiling he waves to Patrick Slater, Slater sees him and leaves the iron bar inside his jacket.

PATRICK SLATER

SHIT, Lau just give me a no.22 and I'll leave you alone this week.

LAU

But the no.22 will not be ready for a good while yet Mr.Slater.

PATRICK SLATER

(through gritted teeth)

Just give me anything now and smile and wave goodbye as I walk out.

EXT. A CHINESE RESTAURANT/TAKEAWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis Grant smiles as he sits in his car, Patrick Slater hands his takeaway to Charlie and walks over to Dennis.

PATRICK SLATER

So Dennis Grant long time no see.

DENNIS GRANT

It's detective Grant to you.

PATRICK SLATER

Have you been busy ?

DENNIS GRANT

Yeah I have been busy and I'm going to be even busier soon because I'm going to be

putting away a certain fucked in the head  
scumbag.

PATRICK SLATER

I'd be careful detective Grant this  
scumbag might get nasty, in your line of  
work people get hurt all the time you  
shouldn't allow things to get personal  
detective Grant...by the way how is your  
son, James is it.

DENNIS GRANT

Oh I've got nothing to worry about  
Slater, besides I actually think this  
scumbag I'm after would relish the thought  
of going in prison because he's a faggot  
who likes it up the ass.

Patrick Slater storms and Charlie stands there for a few moments  
eyeballing Dennis Grant.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

Hey Charlie you'd better run after your  
master he looks upset aw go and kiss him  
better.

Charlie walks away.

EXT. A SET OF TRAFFIC LIGHTS -- LATER

Patrick Slater and Charlie are sat in a gleaming red pontiac  
convertible waiting for the green light.

PATRICK SLATER

So Charlie have you bought Kate an  
engagement ring yet.

CHARLIE

Oh I'll get round to it I've just had other  
important things to worry about.

PATRICK SLATER

Christ you're not still screwing her  
mother are you ?

CHARLIE

Patrick you've seen her,I try but I just can't resist her,she's got the most amazing...

Dennis Grant pulls up in his car honking his horn,

DENNIS GRANT  
Hello Slater,Charlie...small world ain't it.

PATRICK SLATER  
Piss off.

Patrick drives through a red light. Dennis Grant waits for the green.

INT. AN UPTOWN EXPENSIVE CLOTHES STORE -- LATER

The store looks very DAPPER and in fact there are not many items in the store, the store has so much space for so few things.Patrick Slater hands over a shirt to a sales assistant Charlie stands in the background drinking a glass of wine.

SALES ASSISTANT  
Will you be paying by check or credit card sir ?

PATRICK SLATER  
By check.

DENNIS GRANT (O.S.)  
Hello Slater I didn't think I'd see you here.

Patrick Slater turns round to see Dennis Grant stood behind him.

PATRICK SLATER  
Listen Grant I could do you for harassment I'm sure sergeant Roberts would be pleased.

DENNIS GRANT  
I'm doing nothing wrong, I'm just trying on some pants.

PATRICK SLATER  
You couldn't even afford to buy some shoelaces from here.

DENNIS GRANT

You know Slater I'm going to haunt you until I finally see you in jail you fucking cockroach.

PATRICK SLATER

Maybe you're right Dennis, maybe I will be going to jail because I am so tempted to punch your fucking lights out you stupid piece of...

CHARLIE

Patrick c'mon let's go.

Patrick and Dennis stand facing each other then Patrick and Charlie walk out of the store.

INT. PATRICK SLATERS OFFICE -- EVENING

Slater SITS at his desk he looks deep in thought when Charlie walks in with two cups of coffee in his hands.

CHARLIE

Here you go a nice cup of coffee for you.

PATRICK SLATER

Thanks Charlie.

CHARLIE

A penny for your thoughts Patrick.

PATRICK SLATER

Oh I'm alright.

CHARLIE

It's detective Grant isn't it he's bugging you big time.

PATRICK SLATER

Yeah. You know before I sat here with a calculator and worked out how much he's lost over the last few years and believe me the numbers do not make a pretty sight. I'm even losing business because people don't want to come near me anymore because they know I have that fucker sniffing around me like a stupid mutt.

CHARLIE

Well what do you wanna do ?

PATRICK SLATER

I just wish he'd leave me alone why the hell is he so obsessed with me, is his life so empty that I'm his main concern.

CHARLIE

Listen Patrick you know as well as I do that we have to have this fucker exterminated.

PATRICK SLATER

I know but I cant risk having anything linked to me I just cant...not yet, there's just too much heat.

CHARLIE

Listen Patrick I know someone who could take care of him and believe me he would never ever be linked in any way to you.

PATRICK SLATER

Who.

CHARLIE

He goes by the name of Eliot Kershaw he's the best there is.

PATRICK SLATER

Eliot Kershaw I've never heard of him.

CHARLIE

Not many people have but believe me he's good real good I used to work with him a couple of times before I went to the joint.

Charlie pulls a piece of PAPER FROM HIS POCKET. Patrick Slater reads the information on the paper out loud.

PATRICK SLATER

Had enough of that annoying person who just wont go away, do you to be rid of him/her but don't want the risk of being involved well fret no more for a reasonable price we will get rid of that person for you, you will never be a suspect. We specialize in executing Lawyers teachers, judges, cops and mother in laws. We have advertised in

such publications as Variety,Playboy and Empire so go on ring Vamp-hire on this number...is this a joke Charlie.

CHARLIE

No I know it probably seems a bit ludicrous but I've worked with the...guy,he's good.

PATRICK SLATER

Hold on a minute an hitman who advertises in magazines what if a cop rang up this service,and...

CHARLIE

Yeah I know but I assure you you would never ever find out where this guy works from besides when you ring up they do a checkup on you make sure you're legit if they thought a cop was on the line they'd just say it was one of those premium lines or somethin'...trust me you should ring them.

PATRICK SLATER

I don't know this all seems a little bizarre what kind of name is Vamp-hire anyway.

CHARLIE

It's just a fancy name,something that catches your eye Patrick it's just a coverup.

PATRICK SLATER

A coverup for what Charlie.

CHARLIE

Just phone them.

Patrick Slater pulls his mobile phone from his pocket and begins to dial.

PATRICK SLATER

If this is some kind of wind up me and you are going to have a serious falling out Charlie....hi is that Vamp-hire.

A FEMALE VOICE ANSWERS.

FEMALE

Yes sir how can I help you?

PATRICK SLATER

I would like to hire one of your exterminators.

FEMALE

And how many pests do you require us to exterminate sir.

PATRICK SLATER

Just the one.

CHARLIE

Patrick make that two you might as well have Sonny Reed sorted out too.

PATRICK SLATER

I'm sorry could you make that two.

FEMALE

Very well sir now I'm just going to ask you a few important questions it will only take a few minutes of your time.

PATRICK SLATER

Ok go ahead.

INT. A DARKLY LIT BAR -- 8:00 PM

Music is barely audible from a jukebox. The three pool tables are being used a large number of criminals inhabit the bar. Dennis Grant and Bob Jackson walk in, people acknowledge them Dennis and Bob order a bottle of beer and sit at the bar.

BOB JACKSON

Man I'm glad today's over as soon as I get in I'm just gonna jump straight in bed I don't think I'll even bother taking my clothes off.

DENNIS GRANT

I know tell me about it my Bed even has a voice now saying 'jump in Dennis jump in'.

BOB JACKSON

I know and I gotta be up early to take Barney to the vet, I honestly believe it's

going to have to be put down, Gillians going to be in tears poor kid.

DENNIS GRANT

Sorry to hear that, I mean you must be feeling woof.

BOB JACKSON

Oh god surely it must be a capital offence to come out with a pun like that.

DENNIS GRANT

You can say anything about me but I haven't lost my sense of humor.

BOB JACKSON

You call that a sense of humor.

DENNIS GRANT

I was thinking of buying James a dog but Susan is not too keen on the idea she says she has enough looking after James let alone a dog as well.

BOB JACKSON

If Susan doesn't want a dog then you don't get a dog Trust me Dennis you want to keep a woman happy you say yes when she wants to hear it and no when she wants to hear it.

DENNIS GRANT

Yes oh wise one. Well I know I'm going to get some earache because I've still not started decorating the bedroom yet I've not had the time.

BOB JACKSON

Denise phoned Susan on Monday and said I'd come round give her an hand decorating but Susan said she's already got someone to help her.

DENNIS GRANT

Oh right well it's news to me....anyway it's the least of my problems.

BOB JACKSON

You and Susan still not seeing eye to eye.

DENNIS GRANT

We're hardly seeing each other full stop. She might be seeing somebody else but not each other.

BOB JACKSON

Listen Dennis it's not for me to call you a fool, plenty of people do that already, but I'd bet my life on it Susan is not seeing anybody... you know you've spoke to me about it and you've spoke to Denise about it why not speak to Susan about it.

DENNIS GRANT

I not sure, when we're together I seem to find something to argue about no matter how minute. Bob what if I'm wrong.

BOB JACKSON

Which is why you should speak to her man before you go home one day and find she's left a note saying bye bye... and Dennis you are wrong.

DENNIS GRANT

Do you think I have been acting the prick.

BOB JACKSON

You have been acting so well I believe an Oscar is on its way.

DENNIS GRANT

You and Denise have been married a good few years as it always been plain sailing for you.

BOB JACKSON

We've hit a couple of waves on the way but you want to know the success of our long marriage, we take time to go to a nice restaurant twice a week you know violins playing, great food, candlelight the whole works... she goes Mondays I go Thursdays.

DENNIS GRANT

I should have seen that one coming.

A MAN who goes by the name of MATT SIMMONS starts SHOUTING obscenities and insulting the DARKMOOR city police department.

BOB JACKSON

It's Matt Simmons the loudmouth bastard.

DENNIS GRANT

I'm surprised he's not in time magazine for being the worlds first talking gorilla.C'mon lets go.

Bob Jackson and Dennis Grant get up from their bar stools,Dennis walks over to Matt Simmons and leans down to talk to him.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

Listen Simmons everybody in here knows I had an informer to help me on my case this morning.Nobody here knows who my informer is so in a minute I'm going to smile and wink at you and then walk out of here and then we'll see how popular you become.

Dennis smiles and winks at Matt Simmons.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

Well it's been nice speaking to you Simmons thanks for the information,I'll see you again next week.

Dennis and Bob walk out the bar. Three heavy built men walk over to Matt Simmons.

MATT SIMMONS

Whoa guys hold on a minute you didn't believe that bullshit did you.

INT. PATRICK SLATERS OFFICE -- LATER

Patrick Slater sits in his office with a cup of coffee his office door opens and in walks Eliot Kershaw and Ray Field.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Hello Mr.Slater your secretary let us in.

PATRICK SLATER

She did,did she.

ELIOT KERSHAW

My name is Eliot Kershaw and this is my  
colleague Ray Field.

RAY FIELD  
Hello Mr.Slater.

PATRICK SLATER  
(to Ray Field)  
Haven't I seen you before.

RAY FIELD  
Maybe.

PATRICK SLATER  
You're a private detective ain't you.

RAY FIELD  
I used to be a private detective so it's  
possible we may have met.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
I'm so sorry to interrupt your vaguely  
remembered reunion but could we go for a  
walk Mr.Slater after all it is a nice  
night.

Patrick Slater opens a filing cabinet and pulls out a gun and  
puts it in his coat.

RAY FIELD  
You wont be needing that Mr.Slater.

PATRICK SLATER  
No offence but I don't even know you the  
only reason why I'm entertaining this idea  
is because I received good word from  
Charlie and I trust Charlie with my life.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
If it makes you feel better Mr.Slater then  
bring but it wouldn't be much use to you  
anyway.

INT. THE GRANT HOUSEHOLD -- LATER

Susan Grant is sat in a chair in the living room flicking through  
a magazine, Dennis Grant has just walked in the house.

DENNIS GRANT (O.S.)

Susan you still up?

SUSAN GRANT  
In here Dennis.

Dennis Grant walks in and KISSES Susan on the cheek.

DENNIS GRANT  
Where's James...in bed.

SUSAN GRANT  
Yep. One of his teeth came out today, he put it under his pillow for the tooth fairy and he told me to ask you if you will arrest the tooth fairy if she doesn't leave any money.

DENNIS GRANT  
Yeah sure and I'll arrest the Easter bunny while I'm at it, I'll put some money under his pillow later.

SUSAN GRANT  
I heard about your assignment didn't quite come off I believe.

DENNIS GRANT  
Well no not quite Ryan Decker got killed.

SUSAN GRANT  
Oh no I'm sorry to hear that.

Dennis takes off his shoes.

SUSAN GRANT (CONT'D)  
So I take it you went and had a word with Patrick Slater.

DENNIS GRANT  
Am I becoming that predictable.

SUSAN GRANT  
Are you sure what happened today had anything to do with him.

DENNIS GRANT  
Christ some of the guys in the police department are starting to doubt my

judgment, the last thing I need is my wife doubting me too.

SUSAN GRANT

Hey I was only asking but see from my point of view I sometimes think you're a bit paranoid about Slater.

DENNIS GRANT

He's a fucking scumbag ok maybe I'll lay off him and who knows when James is a bit older he might buy some crack what Patrick Slater has put on the streets we'll see then what you think of Patrick fuckin' Slater.

SUSAN GRANT

You're an asshole Dennis a fucking asshole.

Dennis and Susan sit silent for a few moments.

DENNIS GRANT

I'm going to bed.

SUSAN GRANT

Linda kitsons asleep in our room.

DENNIS GRANT

What again.

SUSAN GRANT

She's had another fight with her husband, she's in a terrible state.

DENNIS GRANT

Hasn't she got relatives to stay with, this is the 3rd time this month she's stayed here.

SUSAN GRANT

It's only for tonight. She thinks Davids been messing around again.

DENNIS GRANT

I don't know why Linda ever married that prick anyway she must have known he was going to still screw everything within a

ten mile radius...you know what he's like he'll never change,If Linda really wants to know I could give her a long list of people he's fucked in this neighborhood alone...

LINDA KITSON (O.S.)

Su-Susan I er just came down for a glass of water...I'll go in the morning Dennis.

LINDA KITSON teary eyed is stood in the doorway.

DENNIS GRANT

Oh it's ok Linda you stay as....

Linda abruptly walks to the kitchen.

SUSAN GRANT

You prick.

Susan gets up and walks out of the room Dennis Grant sits there isolated.

EXT. THE STREETS OF DARKMOOR -- NIGHT

Eliot Kershaw, Ray Field and Patrick Slater are walking nowhere in particular. They are midway through conversation.

ELIOT KERSHAW

It will never ever be traced back to you in any shape or form Mr.Slater.I've been in this business several years I'm a complete professional.

PATRICK SLATER

That's good to hear I want someone else taken care of also.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Who ?

PATRICK SLATER

His name is Sonny Reed he's a liability and I want him to regret ever backstabbing me.

ELIOT KERSHAW

We'll see if we can find him tonight.

PATRICK SLATER

How will you kill him ?

ELIOT KERSHAW

Well what we do is make sure the target gets the message that they shouldn't have fucked with you. He will wish his mother had never been born and you will get the priceless satisfaction of knowing he went through Hell in his final moments, I will relish ripping his throat out and drinking every drop of blood.

PATRICK SLATER

What ! Are you guys fucking serious.

RAY FIELD

Believe me Mr. Slater he is deadly serious.

ELIOT KERSHAW

We must leave you now Mr. Slater we've got work to do.

Eliot Kershaw walks over to a parked car and gets in.

PATRICK SLATER

Ray tell me what the fuck is going on does that nut case actually think he's some sort of vampire.

RAY FIELD

He is Mr. Slater... I know it's hard to believe but deep deep down you know he's not normal.

PATRICK SLATER

You got that right.

RAY FIELD

I've gotta go we'll speak after we have executed Sonny Reed. Seeya.

PATRICK SLATER

Yeah seeya.

Eliot Kershaw and Ray Field drive off into the distance, Patrick Slater pulls out his phone and dials.

PATRICK SLATER (CONT'D)

Hello Charlie what the hell have I gotten myself into,I just told a total stranger that I want two people killed.

(pause)

The guy thinks he's vampire Charlie and you know what,call me crazy,but I think I believe him.

INT. A DINGY BAR -- LATER

This bar is lucky to have ten people in on any night. The jukebox is on but is barely audible. There are TWO MEN sat staring into their beer at the bar, one of them is EDDIE a GRIZZLY OLD IRISH MAN IN HIS LATE SIXTIES and the other chap, SONNY REED , is a BLACK MAN OF ABOUT 40 YEARS with a look of absolute worry on his face.

SONNY REED

I don't know if I ever should have done what I did the only who's come out of this badly is me,fucking me.

EDDIE

No no no that's where you're wrong Sonny if you're the only one who's come out of this badly then you wouldn't have Patrick Slater on your ass.You're taking a risk even being out.

SONNY REED

Ginotti said he would pay me good money and make sure nothing happens to me or my sister...but I try speaking to him and he just doesn't wanna know.Eddie what am I gonna do.

EDDIE

Ginnoti is a sack of shit where him and Slater differ is that Slater's men are loyal to him and he's loyal to his men but Ginnoti wouldn't know loyalty if it bit him on the ass.

SONNY REED

The only way I can see out of this is if I kill Slater.

EDDIE

Kill Ginotti that's who you wanna kill  
Sonny do us all a favor.

SONNY REED

Eddie I gotta get going it's late, my  
sister will kill me if I come in too late.

Sonny gets up from his bar stool when Eddie turns DRAMATICALLY  
to face him.

EDDIE

Listen to me Sonny and listen good, on this  
night in Ireland the dead have freedom to  
do what they want for the night they say  
if you hear footsteps behind you then it  
is the dead following you to make you one  
of them. I'm warning you Sonny Reed be  
careful.

SONNY REED

Eddie I think you'd better lay off the  
firewater

EXT. CRAVEN AVENUE -- NIGHT

Sonny Reed is walking home, it's DARK and there is an EERIE  
SILENCE OCCUPYING the environment. Suddenly Sonny hears some  
FOOTSTEPS behind him.

SONNY REED

Uh hello is somebody there?

Sonny cannot see anyone, he carries on walking. He hears  
footsteps again, Sonny stops.

SONNY REED (CONT'D)

Eddie is that you.

Sonny sees a silhouette in the near distance he turns to carry  
on walking and to his displeasure he hears the footsteps again  
but he doesn't look round he then quickly begins to sprint,  
SOMEBODY is RUNNING after Sonny, Sonny is now running up a path  
towards the door of his SISTERS HOUSE, he reaches the door and  
BANGS on it wildly.

SONNY REED (CONT'D)

SARAH LET ME IN HURRY PLEASE!!

Sonny sees Eliot Kershaw running towards him his EYES a GLARING YELLOW and DEEP PURPLE VEINS resting on Eliots forehead. Sonny is frantically searching for his doorkey, he finds it and immediately opens the door just as Eliot Kershaw is about to grab him, Sonny gets in the house and locks the door.

INT. SONNY REEDS HOME -- CONTINUOUS

The house is in complete darkness. Sonny Reed crawls into the living room and crawls towards a bookcase, he reaches up and grabs a large hardback book and inside is a hole encased into the book which is a hiding place for a gun, he checks to see if the gun is loaded it is. Sonny hears some one say his name, startled he gets up and turns in the direction of the voice it's Sonny's sister, SARAH, she is stood in the doorway hidden by the shadows.

SONNY REED

Christ Sarah you scared the shit outta me. Get down I think one of Slaters men is outside.

SARAH REED

Oh Sonny help me I don't feel too good I'm so cold Sonny.

SONNY REED

Are you drunk just get down on the floor and keep quiet.

Sarah CROUCHES DOWN next to Sonny and what he sees will stay with him for the rest of his short lived life. Sarah's skin is bleach white her EYES a DULL YELLOW and her NECK IS COVERED IN BLOOD. Sonny races to the stairs and runs into a bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM -SONNY'S HOME -- CONTINUOUS

It's a small bedroom with a double bed and a large wardrobe in the far corner Sonny opens the bedroom window but then hides in the wardrobe.

INT. THE WARDROBE -- CONTINUOUS

Sonny keeps quiet as he hears a loud CRASHING SOUND emanating from downstairs, Sarah screams and Sonny tries to stop himself crying.

ELIOT KERSHAW (O.S.)

Sonny where are you, come out and play you fucking weasel.

Sonny can hear Eliot coming up the stairs.

ELIOT KERSHAW (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I've took care of your sister so nice of her to invite me in wouldn't you like to join her Sonny.

Sonny can now hear him in the bedroom.

ELIOT KERSHAW (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
C'mon Sonny...Damn he's escaped through the window.

Silence. The wardrobe doors violently swing open, Eliot Kershaw grabs Sonny by the neck and throws him to the bedroom floor.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)  
So Sonny we finally...

BLAM Sonny shoots Eliot in the head Sonny gets up and shoots Eliot 3 more times, Eliot lies on the floor motionless.

SONNY REED  
You don't fuck with Sonny Reed you hear you fuckin' freak.

Sonny shoots him in the head again. Sonny wipes his brow and walks onto the LANDING, he sees SARAH'S BODY at the foot of the stairs.

SONNY REED (CONT'D)  
Oh god I'm so sorry Sarah.

He walks into the BATHROOM and begins to wash his face in the basin as he lifts his head to look into the bathroom mirror it is SLAMMED into the mirror cracking it into little pieces. Eliot has hold of Sonny by the hair.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
It's about time someone taught you some manners it's so rude to shoot a guest in your house.

As Sonny is looking into the cracked mirror he can't see Eliot's reflection as he bites a large chunk out of Sonny's neck.

INT. PATRICK SLATERS OFFICE -- LATER

Patrick is sat alone in his office when his mobile phone rings.

PATRICK SLATER  
Hello Patrick Slater.

RAY FIELD (V.O.)  
It's Ray Field, Sonny Reed has been  
disposed of so could you bring the money  
to the address I'm about to give you.

PATRICK SLATER  
Yes. What's the address.

INT. A MOTEL ROOM -- LATER

It's just an average motel room in the heart of Darkmoor city. Eliot Kershaw sits on a bed watching the Christopher Lee/Peter Cushing DRACULA MOVIE on the television, Peter Cushing is about to let in the sunlight which will destroy Dracula.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
No watch out Dracula he's going to...

Peter Cushing unleashes the sunlight and Dracula is destroyed the movie ends and Eliot Kershaw sits on the bed crying, Ray Field walks into the motel room.

RAY FIELD  
He's on his way, why are you crying?

ELIOT KERSHAW  
I just watched a sad film on TV.

RAY FIELD  
So whats next on the agenda.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Tomorrow Ray I want you to keep tabs on  
Dennis Grant find out who his friends  
are, his family and what car he drives.

RAY FIELD  
Aw Eliot do I have to I've been up all night  
and all day as well remember I'm not a  
vampire I don't get to sleep all day.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Sleep all day,you make me sound like one  
of those fucking unemployed  
teenagers,you'll do as you're told

RAY FIELD

Ok ok keep your hair on you grouch.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Sorry...There's some takeaway on the table  
if you're hungry.

RAY FIELD

Thanks.Eliot do you mind if I ask you  
something...I think it would be in your  
best interests to stay off the narcotics  
they seem to be affecting you.

ELIOT KERSHAW

They do,do they.

RAY FIELD

Well yeah I think they are making you a bit  
careless you're not as straight thinking  
as you used to be.

ELIOT KERSHAW

What do you want me to do go into the Miss  
Bathory clinic.

RAY FIELD

Who ?

ELIOT KERSHAW

It's our equivalent of the Betty Ford  
clinic...maybe you're right after this  
assignment I'll try to get myself clean.

RAY FIELD

I'm only looking after your best  
interests.

ELIOT KERSHAW

My father died over two hundred years ago  
I've looked after myself ever since I don't  
need you playing the good Samaritan.

There is a knock at the door. Ray Field opens the door to let  
in Patrick Slater who has a leather holdall in his hand.

PATRICK SLATER

I've just heard from Charlie he says you done a good job on Sonny Reed, Here's your money.

Ray Field TAKES THE BAG and begins to count the money.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Now do you believe we're professionals. The police may or may not ask you some questions but all you have to remember is you know nothing because to be honest you don't, it can never be linked to you ok.

PATRICK SLATER

I appreciate it.

ELIOT KERSHAW

What about this rival of yours Ginotti how about I teach him a well deserved lesson.

PATRICK SLATER

No bad idea the last thing I need is a gang war at this moment if I have him hit this city will be like one big fuckin' Mexican stand off.

ELIOT KERSHAW

I know imagine the beauty of it.

RAY FIELD

Well I agree it is a bad idea.

PATRICK SLATER

I've been talking to Charlie and he's told me a little bit about you.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Well yeah me and Charlie worked together a few times. You want to know something about me go ahead ask me anything you want.

PATRICK SLATER

Where do you actually come from ?

ELIOT KERSHAW

I reside mainly in Erythrocity in the U.S. of L the United states of Leechsang.

PATRICK SLATER

And where the hell is that ?

ELIOT KERSHAW

It's not as far away as you think Mr.Slater  
in fact it's right below  
you,underground.Your government made a  
pact with our society over 150 years ago  
we as Vampires would not feed on you humans  
we actually feed on your cattle.These  
stories in the paper about cows and horses  
drained completely of blood are nothing to  
do with U.F.O.s that is just a government  
smokescreen.

PATRICK SLATER

I can't believe what I'm hearing.Do you  
have any powers can you turn into mist  
can...

ELIOT KERSHAW

Ha ha is that what Vampires do in your ill  
informed movies,no I can't turn into mist.

PATRICK SLATER

What about garlic,holy water.

Eliot Kershaw looks puzzled, he looks at Ray Field.

RAY FIELD

In the books and films you guys are afraid  
of holy water and garlic.

ELIOT KERSHAW

No,more rubbish although garlic does taste  
disgusting and while we are on the subject  
no I cannot enter a house without being  
invited which is due to our religious  
beliefs I go to church and listen to our  
Magus as much as possible.

PATRICK SLATER

Can you turn into anything you know like  
a bat ?

ELIOT KERSHAW

If I could turn into anything it wouldn't  
be a stupid bat

RAY FIELD

Tell him about the myth Eliot you might as well seeing as you're telling him practically everything else.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Mr Slater is just curious Ray it's called making friends you should try it once in a while.

Ray throws him a disconcerted look.

PATRICK SLATER

So what's with the myth.

ELIOT KERSHAW

There is a myth that if we drank human blood that has not been infected then we can turn into a beast of some kind but it's highly unlikely I'd find uninfected blood in todays society but like I say it's a myth I mean you can apparently find a pot of gold at the end of a rainbow. Have I satisfied your curiosity.

PATRICK SLATER

Yeah you could say that.

RAY FIELD

The Vampires are just like you and I Mr.Slater they even have racist vampires who wont drink a blackmans blood no matter how nutritious how racist can you get.

ELIOT KERSHAW

From tomorrow Mr.Slater I'm going to start to mess with Mr.Grants mind I will put the fear of God into him.

PATRICK SLATER

This guys probably an atheist.

INT. THE GRANT HOUSEHOLD -- MORNING

Dennis Grant is in the KITCHEN doing his tie, six year old JAMES is sat at the kitchen table drawing on a piece of paper.

DENNIS GRANT

Susan I might be finishing early today do you want me to get some shopping on the way home.

SUSAN GRANT (O.S.)

Yeah if you could.

Dennis looks at his sons drawing in WAX CRAYON it displays A BLONDE HAired MAN HOLDING HANDS WITH A WOMAN WITH LONG DARK HAIR AND A MAN AND WOMAN STOOD NEAR EACH OTHER.

DENNIS GRANT

That's a nice picture James who's that.

Dennis points to the man and woman.

JAMES GRANT

That's mommies friend and that's you daddy.

DENNIS GRANT

And don't I look handsome. Who's that, mom.

JAMES GRANT

Yeah.

DENNIS GRANT

And who's that man stood with your mommy.

JAMES GRANT

That's mommies friend as well daddy, shall I draw Bob.

DENNIS GRANT

Yeah.

THE PHONE in the kitchen rings, Dennis answers it.

RAY FIELD (V.O.)

Is that Dennis Grant.

DENNIS GRANT

Yeah speaking.

RAY FIELD (V.O.)

I have a message for you from a Eliot Kershaw.

DENNIS GRANT

Who ?

RAY FIELD (V.O.)

Eliot Kershaw do you hear remember that name when you stare into his eyes as he rips your beating heart from your chest.

DENNIS GRANT

That's a nice original line what are you a reject from a Roger Corman movie tell this Eliot Kershaw to stick his own dick up his ass.

RAY FIELD (V.O.)

Very well Mr.Grant I'm sure your words will come back to haunt you.

Dennis puts the phone down.

DENNIS GRANT

Susan I've gotta go now,listen I think...oh never mind.If you get any funny phone calls today just tell them to piss off.Ring me on my mobile if you need me.

SUSAN GRANT (O.S.)

I hope James didn't hear you swear.

Dennis kisses James on the head.

DENNIS GRANT

You be a good tiger ok and I'll go and tell Bob you're drawing a picture of him...hmm don't draw him too fat hey James.

JAMES GRANT

Bye daddy

Dennis walks out of the kitchen.

EXT. THE GRANT HOUSEHOLD -- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis Grant looks around and then gets into his vehicle totally unaware that Ray Field has been watching him.

INT. A MOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

Eliot and Ray Field are in the room Ray is sat on the bed.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Did you speak to Dennis Grant ?

RAY FIELD  
Yeah this morning.I got you these as well.

Ray hands over some photographs. Eliot flicks through them.

RAY FIELD (CONT'D)  
That lady is his wife Susan.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
And who's this.

RAY FIELD  
That is detective Bob Jackson a long time  
buddy of Grants him and Grant are actually  
Godparents to each others kid.There's  
addresses,phone numbers everything you  
want written on the back.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Well Ray you have been busy,well done.I  
think a visit to Bob Jackson is in  
order.You look tired Ray you get some rest  
I'm going to pop out for the night.

RAY FIELD  
Thanks.I'll see you later.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
By the way what did Dennis Grant say to you.

RAY FIELD  
Well he said in no uncertain terms stick  
your own dick up your ass.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
I'm going to enjoy tearing him apart.

INT. THE GRANT HOUSEHOLD -- NIGHT

It's a gloomy wet and THUNDER and LIGHTENING night outside as  
Susan Grant tucks James into bed, she kisses him on the forehead.

SUSAN GRANT  
Good-night sweetheart.

JAMES GRANT

Good-night Mom I hope you sleep well.

SUSAN GRANT  
Hmm you too tiger.

A THUNDERCLAP startles James.

JAMES GRANT  
Mom there's no such thing as ghosts is there.

SUSAN GRANT  
No remember what I told you.

JAMES GRANT  
If I see or hear bad things I'm just having a nightmare it's not real.

SUSAN GRANT  
That's right tiger.

JAMES GRANT  
I'll try to dream of me you and Daddy having tea with Mickey mouse.

SUSAN GRANT  
Good,tell Mickey mouse not to eat all the cheese...night James.

JAMES GRANT  
Night Mom.

Susan kisses James good-night again and turns the light out and leaves the room, James turns over in his bed and faces his bedroom window he closes his eyes but then HEARS something from outside he looks and to his horror sees Eliot Kershaws evil yellow eyes staring at him through his window, James shuts his eyes.

JAMES GRANT (CONT'D)  
It's not real I'm dreaming.

He opens his eyes again Eliot is no longer there. Susan Grant is downstairs in the living room with a glass of wine in her hand.

JAMES GRANT (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Mom.

Susan walks into the hallway and finds James sat at the top of the stairs.

SUSAN GRANT  
C'mon James you should be in bed.

JAMES GRANT  
Mom can I sleep in your bed tonight.

Lightening occurs and thunder booms.

SUSAN GRANT  
What's wrong.

JAMES GRANT  
I keep seeing a man staring at me through the window he's got yellow eyes mommy and he keeps smiling at me, I don't think it's a bad dream.

SUSAN GRANT  
I assure you it's just a bad dream. Ok get in my bed I'll be up in a minute.

James heads to her bedroom. Susan picks up the phone in the living room and dials.

SUSAN GRANT (CONT'D)  
Hello David.

DAVID (V.O.)  
Hi Susie I'm on my way I'm just gonna pick up some Chinese.

SUSAN GRANT  
Listen David we'll have to leave it tonight.

DAVID (V.O.)  
Oh Susie what is it is...

SUSAN GRANT  
It's James he's asleep in my bed I think the thunder and lightening has scared him.

DAVID (V.O.)  
Well that's alright we can stay downstairs I'll be quiet.

SUSAN GRANT

No David he won't rest tonight especially  
if I'm not next to him.

DAVID (V.O.)

Right then well I'll see you when I see you.

SUSAN GRANT

David wait...

David has hung up just as Susan hears a NOISE coming from the  
back garden she looks through the back window and notices that  
the door to the woodshed has been left open.

SUSAN GRANT (CONT'D)

Shit.

Susan goes to get the woodshed keys off the keyrack in the  
kitchen and begins to venture into the back garden.

EXT. THE GRANT HOUSEHOLD -- CONTINUOUS

Susan dashes over to the woodshed as the rain comes down hard,  
she fumbles with the key and in a flash the lightening  
illuminates the tall figure of Eliot Kershaw standing in the  
darkness behind her, she locks the shed door and runs to the  
back door she stops and looks behind her...nothing..she goes  
back inside the house.

INT. PATRICK SLATERS OFFICE -- LATER

Patrick Slater sits with his head in his hands, Charlie sits  
down next to him, the rain crashes against the windows.

PATRICK SLATER

Well Charlie what do you think?

CHARLIE

Of what.

PATRICK SLATER

Of this Eliot Kershaw guy.

CHARLIE

Hey he's cool he's actually alright once  
you get to know him.

PATRICK SLATER

Do you know him well.

CHARLIE

H'mm yeah I think so, you wanna be good friends with anyway..just in case.

PATRICK SLATER

In case of what.

CHARLIE

Well he told me about Armageddon and what he believes is really going to happen...

PATRICK SLATER

Excuse me Armageddon.

CHARLIE

yeah apparently it's been instilled into them that one day soon there will be an uprising, the Vampires are going to try and claim the world it will be us against them.

PATRICK SLATER

We could just kill them all in the day.

CHARLIE

That's why they are trying to get a few humans to side with them, to help them, they might be the lucky ones.

PATRICK SLATER

Do you believe that's what's going to happen?

CHARLIE

I don't know patrick but I'm staying friends with Eliot I'd advise you to do the same.

INT. DARKMOOR POLICE DEPARTMENT -- 1:30 AM

The deskroom is virtually empty now it just consists of a leaving police officer, sergeant Roberts, Dennis Grant and Bob Jackson who is sat at a desk typing out a report.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

Hey Bob why don't you call it a day finish your reports off tomorrow, go home and get some rest or make love to your wife just go home.

BOB JACKSON

Until you mentioned the part about making love to my wife I was actually considering goin' home. I'll do a few more of these just to get them out the way otherwise I'll be playing catchup.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

Alright but come in tomorrow with matchsticks under your eyes.

BOB JACKSON

Oh I wont be sarge I'm off tomorrow.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

Well it's alright for some I'll seeya. Seeya Dennis.

DENNIS GRANT

Yeah seeya.

BOB JACKSON

Dennis I thought you were supposed to be finishing early today.

DENNIS GRANT

I was but I got caught up in my work.

BOB JACKSON

Don't make me laugh it's been dead today you've had nothing to do but drink coffee and eat doughnuts. Let me guess You and Susan have fallen out, well sitting in this dump isn't going to help go home and talk to her you idiot.

DENNIS GRANT

You're right besides it's probably nothing.

BOB JACKSON

You know what it means to come home to a woman who'll give you a little love and affection...it means you're in the wrong house.

DENNIS GRANT

Very droll. I'll see you tomorrow Bob.

Dennis leaves. Bob is on his lonesome he puts his head down and begins to write. A voice startles him.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Hello Bob Jackson.

Bob looks up to see ELIOTS YELLOW EYES BURROWING DEEP INTO HIS SOUL.

BOB JACKSON  
Who the Hell are you ?

ELIOT KERSHAW  
My name is Eliot Kershaw not that it will mean anything to you.

BOB JACKSON  
You're right it doesn't,how can I assist you.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Do I sense a hint of nervousness creeping into your voice.

BOB JACKSON  
I've spoken to you for two seconds and I know I don't like you.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Is that the sound of your heart beating faster I can hear.

Bob OPENS HIS DESK DRAWER AND PULLS OUT A GUN but Eliot quickly grabs hold of Bob by the head and smashes his FACE into the desk,the GUN drops to the floor. Bob looks up blood pouring from his nose.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)  
Do you know why I'm doing this to you,no of course you don't it's because of your friend Dennis Grant.

BOB JACKSON  
What.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
You might as well know I've been hired to kill Dennis Grant and I thought I'd kill

you to rub salt into his wounds seeing as you're such good friends.

BOB JACKSON

I can't stand the son of a bitch he's no friend of mine.

ELIOT KERSHAW

I admire the way you use humor in such a tense moment as this.

Bob Jackson breaks into tears.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

Oh Bob you were doing so well until you let the floodgates open although understandable considering the situation.

Bob Jackson stands up and begins to grapple with Eliot Kershaw, Eliot just calmly throws him over his desk and then kicks him in the stomach.

BOB JACKSON

Please don't hurt me.

ELIOT KERSHAW

I'm afraid what I'm going to do is going to hurt in fact remind me when I begin to rip your tongue out first after all I can't have you screaming too loudly.

BOB JACKSON

Listen I know you're going to kill me but please let me do just one last thing.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Well what's this request of yours require.

BOB JACKSON

I want to write a short note for my wife and daughter to say I love them and to tell my daughter I left her pocket money in my drawer.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Touching very touching. Yes go on I'm not the heartless bastard you think I am.

Bob Jackson WRITES his note continually wiping away his tears.  
Bob puts his wallet into his desk drawer.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

Do you know what Dennis instructed me to  
do...he told me to stick my dick up my ass.

BOB JACKSON

Why don't you then motherfucker.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Hmm such fighting talk for a man who knows  
he can do nothing to fight back. Pray for  
a quick death Bob Jackson.

INT. THE WAITING GETAWAY CAR -- MOMENTS LATER

Eliot Kershaw gets in the car he is covered in matted blood,  
he LICKS his lips.

EXT. THE WAITING GETAWAY CAR -- CONTINUOUS

He sets the car in motion but unknown to him is the V.E.A. VAN  
FOLLOWING HIM.

INT. THE WAITING GETAWAY CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Eliot puts a Springsteen tape on, Eliot STOPS AT SOME TRAFFIC  
LIGHTS he looks in the WINGMIRROR and sees the V.E.A. van behind  
him.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Shit.

Eliot Kershaw BURNS RUBBER.

EXT. THE STREETS OF DARKMOOR -- CONTINUOUS

Eliot's car is frantically being PURSUED, the V.E.A. van COLLIDES  
with the side of Eliot's car several times SPARKS FLY AS METAL  
SCRAPES METAL. Any oncoming traffic sensibly moves out of the  
way. Eliot's car and the van approach a BRIDGE which overlooks  
a RAILWAY TRACK, the V.E.A. van RAMS Eliot's car towards the steel  
fence the impact is so POWERFUL that the car rips through the  
fence and FALLS ONTO THE RAIL TRACK BELOW. The V.E.A. van stops  
and FOUR soldiers get out and assess the damage, an ONCOMING  
TRAIN sounds its HORN the car is SMASHED TO A PULP.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.3

How severe do you reckon his injuries are.

V.E.A SOLDIER NO.4

It's hard to say hopefully that impact would have decapitated him if so that will keep him down for a day by which time the sun will have kissed his ass sayonara

V.E.A.SOLDIER NO.2

I don't know about this I feel better if I saw his remains.

V.E.A SOLDIER NO.4

So would I,we could look for his body but it could be anywhere and with the sun rising soon we just haven't got the time.

V.E.A SOLDIER ONE

C'mon let's go.

The four V.E.A. soldiers get into the van and drive off.

EXT. THE UNDERNEATH OF THE BRIDGE -- CONTINUOUS

Eliot Kershaw is desperately hanging on to the framework.

INT. THE GRANT HOUSEHOLD -- MORNING

Dennis is sat in the living room with a cup of coffee he stares vacantly as the TV plays quietly, Susan walks in.

SUSAN GRANT

Hey speedy Gonzales you'll be late if you don't get a move on.

Dennis doesn't speak. Susan switches the TV off.

SUSAN GRANT (CONT'D)

Dennis did you hear me...Dennis what's wrong.

DENNIS GRANT

Don't worry I'm going to work I'll leave you to do whatever is you do in the day,I'm sure you'll invite a friend round.

SUSAN GRANT

Am I supposed to guess why you're sulking,just grow up will you.

DENNIS GRANT

I'll be home about ten and when I get in  
I want to talk to you.

SUSAN GRANT

What about ?

Dennis gets up and walks out of the room.

SUSAN GRANT (CONT'D)

Dennis come back,you selfish bastard.

The FRONT DOOR SLAMS SHUT.

INT. DARKMOOR POLICE DEPARTMENT -- MORNING

There is a HERD OF ONLOOKERS surrounding the deskroom, sergeant  
Roberts sees Dennis Grant approaching the commotion.

DENNIS GRANT

Sergeant Roberts what the Hells going on.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

That is now a crimescene.Forensic are in  
there.

DENNIS GRANT

Are internal affairs on the way,this is a  
cop shop I'm in isn't it.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

Oh God Dennis I certainly hope this wasn't  
done by a cop.

DENNIS GRANT

What.What has happened ?

SERGEANT ROBERTS

It's Bob he...he's been murdered.

Dennis is absolutely stunned.

SERGEANT ROBERTS (CONT'D)

It was a psychopath who did this.His throat  
was ripped out,forensic are still looking  
for his eyes and they...they found his dick  
stuck up his own ass,this is one sick fuck  
were looking for.

Dennis Grant SLUMPS to the floor.

INT. WIVERN MUSIC LTD -- NIGHT

Eliot Kershaw and Ray Field walk down the corridor to Patrick Slaters office, they APPROACH the secretary.

RAY FIELD

We are here to see Mr.Slater he's expecting us.

SECRETARY

I know go on through.

ELIOT KERSHAW

How about you and me get it on later honey.

SECRETARY

I do have some taste.

ELIOT KERSHAW

You know when you were born you were so ugly the doctor slapped your mother.

Ray Field pulls Eliot to one side.

RAY FIELD

Eliot you have to start behaving like a professional those drugs are really fucking with your mind.

ELIOT KERSHAW

At least I've got a mind that can be fucked with Ray.

INT. PATRICK SLATERS OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

Patrick is sat in the office with Charlie, enter Eliot and Ray.

CHARLIE

Hello Eliot long time no see.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Hi Charlie you're looking well.

RAY FIELD

We've only come in for a brief visit just...

PATRICK SLATER (INTERUPPTING)  
I heard about Bob Jackson I didn't ask you  
to kill him what the fuck do you think  
you're playing at.

RAY FIELD  
Mr.Slater it's the way we do things,you...

PATRICK SLATER  
I asked you to get rid of Sonny Reed and  
Dennis Grant I don't...

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Who the fuck do you think you are telling  
us how to do our job.

CHARLIE  
Hey guys calm down let's...

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Fuck calming down.Now you listen to me you  
fucking shit tonight it will all end and  
then Ray will contact you and you give us  
what you owe and that will be it you will  
not see us again.

RAY FIELD  
Right we are going to go now Mr.Slater  
speak to you later.

PATRICK SLATER  
I don't have to pay you jack shit.

Eliot LUNGES AT Patrick and presses his PROTRUDING FANGS against  
Patricks throat.Charlie draws his gun.

RAY FIELD  
Ok everybody lets lose some heat here.

CHARLIE  
Eliot put him down.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Charlie you know I could tear his throat  
out in a second and that will not kill me.

CHARLIE  
Yeah but I could blow your little friends  
head off.

RAY FIELD

C'mon guys were all arguing over nothing but were all too stubborn to back down...so me and Eliot are going to leave the room and finish our job and we'll all see each other later and have a good laugh about this.

Eliot puts Patrick down Charlie still has his gun raised.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Have the money ready.

PATRICK SLATER

Yeah ok...just go.

Eliot and Ray leave the room.

CHARLIE

You gotta be careful with that guy Patrick that's one person whose bite is definitely worse than his bark.

INT. ELIOT/RAYS CAR -- MOMENTS LATER

Eliot is sat in the back whilst Ray Field drives.

ELIOT KERSHAW

We're gonna have to be careful Ray I don't know how but the V.E.A. seem to be everywhere,they're on to me.

RAY FIELD

Maybe they're not as useless as you think Eliot.I'll keep an extra eye out for them.

ELIOT KERSHAW

After this job I might take a vacation yeah two weeks in the moonlight will do me some good.

INT. DARKMOOR POLICE DEPARTMENT -- LATER

Dennis Grant stands leaning against a coffee machine he looks lost police officers walk by unnoticed, Sergeant Roberts strolls up to Dennis.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

Hey Dennis why don't you go home.

DENNIS GRANT

No sarge I'm alright honest I just want to be left alone.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

I'm so sorry I know you and Bob were best buddies...

DENNIS GRANT

He was my best man at my wedding he was James godfather why the hell did this have to happen and where the fuck was everybody surely somebody must have seen somethin'.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

Dennis it was late and you know how short staffed we are there weren't many pol...

DENNIS GRANT

FUCK THAT did you see what happened to Bob did you?

SERGEANT ROBERTS

Yeah...he was a mess.

DENNIS GRANT

Well how the fuck did somebody just walk in here and rip him to pieces like they did they're still in there now trying to clean the blood off the walls.

A young cop, JIMMY, walks past with a cup of coffee Dennis grabs hold of him and puts his nose to his face, the coffee now decorates Jimmys shoes.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

You were on the desk last night Jimmy you must have seen someone coming in.

JIMMY

No I didn't see nobody.

DENNIS GRANT

You must have you stupid fuck did you go blind or something last night.

Sergeant Roberts pulls Dennis away.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

Jimmy go and clean your shoes.

Jimmy walks away.

SERGEANT ROBERTS (CONT'D)

Dennis get a grip of your fucking self it's not Jimmys fault, what happened was a fucking tragedy but no ones to blame here Dennis. Now you are going to go home and go to bed I'll ring you and let you know if I hear any news but you are not working tonight ok.

DENNIS GRANT

I'm sorry I just...

Dennis starts to cry.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

It's ok c'mon I'll get someone to drive you home.

DENNIS GRANT

No it's alright I'll be ok...I'm gonna go home and sleep, thanks sarge.

SERGEANT ROBERTS

I'll see you tomorrow.

Sergeant Roberts pats him on the back.

EXT. DARKMOOR POLICE CAR PARKING LOT -- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis Grant WALKS over to his car but what he HASN'T NOTICED is the trunk of his car being PULLED SHUT.

INT. DENNIS GRANTS CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Dennis sits in his car for a minute or so in silence, he starts the car and proceeds to drive out of the car park.

EXT. A BUSY FREEWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis is driving down the freeway.

INT. DENNIS GRANTS CAR -- CONTINUOUS

It is DARK INSIDE THE TRUNK but the invading Eliot Roosevelts eyes still glow brightly.

ELIOT KERSHAW (V.O.)

I can't stay in here much longer.

Dennis Grant is flicking through the radio stations but he hears a LOUD BANG COMING FROM THE TRUNK.

DENNIS GRANT

What the Hell was that ?

He hears the BANG again suddenly the lid of the trunk violently flies onto the road, Eliot STANDS upright in the trunk, the CAR BRAKES and Eliot is sent through he lands heavily on the road. Dennis Grant gets out of his car and points his gun at the crumpled heap that is Eliot Kershaw.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

Hey pal are you ok.

Eliot Kershaw groans. A MEMBER OF THE ONCOMING TRAFFIC has pulled up beside Dennis Grant, he gets out of the car.

TRAFFIC MEMBER

Why are you pointing a gun at him he's lucky to be alive.

DENNIS GRANT

Just get back in your car I'm a police detective. That guy just jumped out of my trunk.

TRAFFIC MEMBER

Well he's hardly in any state to jump now.

Dennis Grant and traffic member slowly walk over to Eliot without warning Eliot lunges at them his eyes GLARING YELLOW and his FANGS BARED.

TRAFFIC MEMBER (CONT'D)

Fuck that man I'm outta here.

Eliot Kershaw grabs hold of the traffic member and starts to feast on his neck at first Dennis stands there absolutely stunned he then fires three bullets into Eliot Roosevelts chest Eliot falls to the ground. Dennis runs back to his car he grabs some handcuffs lying on the passenger seat. Dennis turns round to find Eliot Roosevelt stood behind him, Eliot grabs Dennis by the neck.

ELIOT KERSHAW

I bet you wish you never left the house today.

DENNIS GRANT

That's an understatement.

ELIOT KERSHAW

The very government you serve has kept secret the very thing that is going to destroy you.

DENNIS GRANT

What the fuck are you on about.

ELIOT KERSHAW

I'm a Vampire Mr.Grant.You don't believe me,well you just shot me three times and here I am alive and kicking.

DENNIS GRANT

I don't want...

ELIOT KERSHAW

I hope you do not cry as much as Bob Jackson did when I tore his eyes out.

DENNIS GRANT

Motherfucker.

Eliot bares his fangs Dennis looks at the crimson laced teeth

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

Oh God help me.

ELIOT KERSHAW

No one can help you now Dennis not even God can stop me.

Eliot BITES into Dennis Grants neck. Dennis begins to turn pale as his clothes become CRIMSON as blood pours. Eliot Kershaw THROWS Dennis to the ground when he SEES THE V.E.A. VAN pulling up.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

Bastards...Well Mr.Grant you've been saved by the bell so it looks like a visit to your family is in order don't worry I'll still finish you off.

Eliot KICKS Dennis in the head, Eliot leaves him lay on the road as he steals the traffic members car and drives into the distance. The V.E.A. van is quickly in tow. Eliot and the V.E.A. ERRATICALLY DODGE the traffic, the Van rams into Eliots car several times. Eliot Kershaw now directs his vehicle onto the wrong side of the road the oncoming traffic wisely move over surprisingly the V.E.A. van also follows Eliot onto the incorrect road.

EXT. DENNIS GRANTS CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Dennis is now up on his feet leaning against his car, next to Dennis is a TALL MAN IN A SUIT who happens to be talking into a mobile phone. The man finishes with his phone and puts it inside his pocket.

MOBILE PHONE MAN

There's an ambulance on the way, the police are coming too.

DENNIS GRANT

I'm a police detective...how's the other guy.

Dennis and the Helper look at the blood covered traffic member lay on the ground.

MOBILE PHONE MAN

I've checked on him. He's dead. You know you're lucky I arrived, when I saw you lay on the road I thought you'd been hit by a car. What the Hell happened here.

DENNIS GRANT

I uh don't know...Jesus he said he was going to visit my family.

MOBILE PHONE MAN

What, who's going to do what....

Dennis Grant gets in his car and drives off leaving the mobile phone man stood with the dead body.

MOBILE PHONE MAN (CONT'D)

...I just phoned you an ambulance.

EXT. A BUSY FREEWAY -- CONTINUOUS

The V.E.A Van is still chasing Eliots vehicle they are now approaching an offroad gas station with a little cafe situated beside. The V.E.A. van smashes Eliots car which careers off the road towards the gas station, the GAS PUMPS are TRASHED petrol surrounds the area, Eliots car spins onto its side and slides into the cafe leaving the cafe occupiers running for cover. Eliot nonchalantly climbs out of the car and starts running away from the debris. A cigarette in a ashtray on a cafe table slowly drops onto the petrol and ignites. The V.E.A van stops outside the station, all five of the V.E.A. soldiers step from their van and begin to run after Eliot Kershaw.

V.E.A SOLDIER ONE

Mr.Kershaw stop or we will stake you.

BOOM ! There is an almighty explosion debris comes crashing down black clouds envelope the sky, Eliot kneels down on the ground Eliots 'car' comes somersaulting over him and straight at the soldiers who aren't quick enough to react, SMACK the car collides with four of the soldiers knocking them out cold. Eliot runs to a cafe customer trying to get into his car.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Excuse me I'm going to borrow your car so give me your keys.

CAFE CUSTOMER

Please don't hurt me I just wanna get outta here.

ELIOT KERSHAW

And so do I so give me your fucking keys.

Cafe customer hurriedly gives him the keys Eliot snatches them and punches the man in the face. Eliot drives off.

The remaining V.E.A. soldier examines the V.E.A. casualties he then speaks into a walkie talkie.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.3

Hello control do you read me.

CONTROL (V.O.)

We read you Unit three.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.3

Our target has escaped in a stolen vehicle.The whole V.E.A. squad are not

going to be conscious for approximately two hours. You have to send me at least three men if you have surplus, over.

CONTROL

We will get back to you unit three.

INT. DENNIS GRANTS CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Dennis is breaking every speed limit known to man on the freeway, he picks up his mobile phone and dials, it rings and rings and...

DENNIS GRANT

C'mon Susan pick up the phone you stupid cow.

INT. THE GRANT HOUSEHOLD -- CONTINUOUS

Susan Grant is in bed with a local man, blond haired DAVID, they have just finished having sex, the phone is ringing.

SUSAN GRANT

David you're going to have to leave soon we're taking a risk now, Dennis could be home any minute.

DAVID

Aren't you going to answer the phone.

SUSAN GRANT

No it's probably Dennis anyway so you'd better put your pants on mister and shake that cute ass of yours out of here.

DAVID

I wish I didn't have to go. The phone is still ringing.

Susan and David hear the sound of James running downstairs, Susan gets up and puts a housecoat on David begins putting his clothes on.

SUSAN GRANT

James you get back in bed.

JAMES GRANT (O.S.)

Mommy the phone is ringing.

David walks to the bedroom door.

SUSAN GRANT

No don't go yet you mustn't let James see you...let me just get him back to bed.

James picks up the phone in the living room.

JAMES GRANT

Hello this is James who are you.

DENNIS GRANT (V.O.)

James listen to me you and mommy...

JAMES GRANT

Daddy when are you home.

DENNIS GRANT (V.O.)

James you must listen you and mommy get out of the house now just leave everything and get out I'm almost home where's mommy.

JAMES GRANT

I'll get mommy.

James places the phone down, he comes into the hallway past the front door, somebody knocks on the door as Susan walks down the stairs.

SUSAN GRANT

James go to bed.

James opens the front door.

SUSAN GRANT (CONT'D)

No James come here.

Standing there tall blood drenched and evil is Eliot Roosevelt he grabs James by his pajamas. James is CRYING. Susan stands at the foot of the stairs.

SUSAN GRANT (CONT'D)

Please don't hurt him I have money you can have anything but please do not hurt my boy.

ELIOT KERSHAW

I know I can have anything Mrs.Grant and I would like to come in and discuss what I want...but it would be rude of me to come in uninvited.Invite me in Mrs.Grant.

SUSAN GRANT

Please just...

ELIOT KERSHAW

Invite me Eliot Kershaw into your house before I lose my patience and break your sons neck.

SUSAN GRANT

Oh God...I invite you Eliot...

ELIOT KERSHAW

Kershaw.

SUSAN GRANT

...Eliot Kershaw into my house.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Now that wasn't so hard was it.I'm ever so thirsty Mrs.Grant.

SUSAN GRANT

What do...do you want to drink.

Eliot steps into the house.

INT. PATRICK SLATERS OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Patrick Slater and Charlie sit in the office both looking solemn.

PATRICK SLATER

You know him Charlie maybe you know what can kill him.

CHARLIE

It's a traditional stake and sunlight is a killer as well,and I'd wouldn't go as far to say I know him.I don't think anyone really knows Eliot Kershaw.

PATRICK SLATER

I thought this guy was supposed to be the best a complete professional.

CHARLIE

Patrick I know he's been around for years he's not new to this game.He once told me that a vampires average lifespan is 300

years and he's also told me it was him who assassinated Lincoln now I don't know if it's bullshit but if it's true then that makes him old even in vampire years so maybe it's old age fuckin' with his senses.

PATRICK SLATER

Maybe. Then again it could also be the drugs that are making him act like a grade A asshole.

CHARLIE

Yeah Ray told me about that he's a little concerned.

PATRICK SLATER

I don't care if he's a vampire, a werewolf or a fucking Jedi warrior if he fucks things up I will knock those fangs of his straight up his ass.

Patricks mobile phone rings.

PATRICK SLATER (CONT'D)

Hello Patrick Slater.

RAY FIELD (V.O.)

It's Ray Field. Eliot just called it's time to go.

PATRICK SLATER

Ray is it definitely going to end tonight.

RAY FIELD (V.O.)

Yes. Eliot knows the service has not been up to his usual standards he's contemplating detaching ten percent off the price.

PATRICK SLATER

I didn't pay for craziness.

RAY FIELD (V.O.)

You haven't paid yet.

EXT. THE GRANT HOUSEHOLD -- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis pulls up and gets out of the car. There is not a single light emanating from the house.

INT. THE GRANT HOUSEHOLD -- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis sprints up the stairs almost falling in the process.

DENNIS GRANT  
SUSAN! JAMES!

Dennis Grant enters his bedroom it's CLOAKED in DARKNESS the only light coming from the moon shining through the window. Dennis switches on the light and screams in horror as he reads the words 'She gave good head' written in BLOOD on the wall, he runs over to pick up his wifes body lay on the bed he screams again as he sees his wifes unattached HEAD still on the bed. Dennis picks her head up.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)  
Oh God I'm so sorry Susan...this is all my fault...I'm going to kill the bastard who did this.

Dennis kisses the lips of Susans head Eliot Kershaw is clinging to the ceiling he drops to the floor, Dennis jumps back. Eliot stands there defiantly soaked in the blood of Susan.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Your wife is not looking her usual self is she.

In a RAGE Dennis charges at Eliot but receives a swift punch to the face knocking him to the floor.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)  
I want you to listen to me very carefully Mr.Grant if you do not calm yourself you will not see your son again.

DENNIS GRANT  
Where's James you fuck if you've hurt him I will rip your fucking head off.

ELIOT KERSHAW  
Somehow I doubt it but do not worry he's safe with my assistant at this moment in time...tell me Mr.Grant did you know your wife was screwing someone else.

Dennis just looks at him.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

You suspected didn't you.

Eliot walks over to a wardrobe and opens it, inside is David, his hands and feet are tied together with a tie and a stocking has been stuffed into his mouth. Eliot grips David by the hair and throws him to the floor he takes the stocking from his mouth.

DENNIS GRANT

David why am I not surprised.

DAVID

Dennis you have to help me I'm sorry please forgive me.

Eliot boots David in the stomach.

ELIOT KERSHAW

There you are Dennis outside in this violent city trying to restore a little faith and hope into the hearts of the innocent law abiding citizens of Darkmoor city and how does this piece of shit repay you Dennis, he repays by fucking your wife. When you are slipping out Dennis he's slipping in if you get my drift. Are you Dennis.

Dennis does not answer.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

If this guy wasn't so busy screwing Susan then James may not have let me in and I wouldn't be here, are you angry now Dennis.

DENNIS GRANT

Yes.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Dennis I want you to pull out your gun and shoot him in the head.

DENNIS GRANT

I can't.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Dennis if you do not shoot him I will kill your son.

Dennis Grant pulls out his gun.

DENNIS GRANT

Why are you doing this to me.

Dennis presses the gun to the back of Davids head. Eliot leans down to face David.

ELIOT KERSHAW

If you think you're going to receive a quick death then you're right but take it from someone who's been shot in the head it hurts like thunder, in the millisecond when the bullet connects with your brain you will feel the most unbearable pain. So I say a big fuck you David.

DAVID

Don't listen to him Dennis he's not going to tell you where your son is, he's a fucking psycho I watched him slice Susans throat and drink her blood please Dennis I beg you...

BLAM! Dennis pulls the trigger. David lies DEAD. Dennis aims the gun at Eliot.

ELIOT KERSHAW

You did very well Mr. Grant I'm actually pleasantly surprised but you might as well drop the gun you've tried that one on me already and what did it achieve.

Eliot Kershaw walks over to the window and looks out.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

There is not much time Mr. Grant meet me at the old cathedral on Saintsday avenue in forty minutes, give me time to get my appetite back.

DENNIS GRANT

And my son is going to be there...alive.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Yes Mr. Grant. You must come alone.

DENNIS GRANT

Oh well and I was going to invite the next door neighbors vampire hunting I'll suppose they'll have to wait to Halloween.

ELIOT KERSHAW

You're actually a bit of an asshole Mr.Grant...I have to be moving I'll see you later.

Eliot leaves the house.

EXT. ELIOT/RAYS CAR -- MOMENTS LATER

Eliot gets in the car and drives away. The V.E.A. van has now pulled up outside Dennis house.

INT. THE GRANT HOUSEHOLD -- CONTINUOUS

Dennis is sat on the kitchen floor sawing a leg off a chair, three of the chair legs have been sharpened into stakes he then walks over to the fridge.

DENNIS GRANT

C'mon we must have some garlic somewhere.

Dennis is in the bathroom washing his face. He stands motionless for a few seconds and looks in the mirror.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

Oh God no.

Dennis SWITCHES THE BATHROOM LIGHT ON and is horrified to see his REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR is fading almost transparent.

EXT. THE GRANT HOUSEHOLD -- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis walks down the path with a sports holdall over his shoulder suddenly two figures emerge from the dark and grab hold of him.

INT. V.E.A. VAN -- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis Grant sits in the back of the van surrounded by TWO V.E.A. SOLDIERS.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.3

Try not to be afraid Mr.Grant we're not here to harm you in any way.

DENNIS GRANT

I'm too tired to be afraid. I know you're involved in this strange fucking shit but you have to let me go, my son is in danger.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.6 REMOVES HIS HELMET. He is a VAMPIRE he bares his FANGS as he smiles at Dennis Grant.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

You're fucking vampires like that other piece of shit.

V.E.A.SOLDIER NO.6

Do not fear Mr. Grant we do not feed on human blood we've not done so for over an hundred years.

DENNIS GRANT

Will someone please tell me what the Hell is going on.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.3

We are members of the V.E.A., Vampire Enforcement Agency.

V.E.A.SOLDIER NO.6

We are to put it in a plain context 'the vampire police' and we have come up here to catch Eliot Roosevelt but obviously without success.

DENNIS GRANT

I'm a detective so just a word of advice if you are trying to track down one of your vampires it might be less conspicuous if you didn't have V.E.A. in big letters on your van.

The two soldiers look at each other.

V.E.A.SOLDIER NO.6

We would be grateful if you could give our driver directions.

DENNIS GRANT

Directions to where?

V.E.A.SOLDIER NO.6

To Saintsday Cathedral.

DENNIS GRANT

How did you know he's going to be there.

INT. SAINTSDAY CATHEDRAL -- LATER

In a MOONLIT ROOM high up in the cathedral tower, dust and cobwebs embrace the environment. Patrick Slater stands in a corner silent hidden by darkness. Eliot Kershaw stands beside Ray Field who is holding the petrified James.

ELIOT KERSHAW

It has been puzzling me as to how the V.E.A. succeed in tracking me down so consistently, have you any ideas Ray.

RAY FIELD

Good detective work I suppose you work hard and keep rubber necking you can find anyone you want.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Yes I may have underestimated them Ray is that what you think.

RAY FIELD

Personally I would probably say someone is giving them inside information but it may just come down to you being unlucky.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Oh I have been unlucky Ray so astute of you no wonder you used to be a gumshoe.

Patrick Slater walks over.

RAY FIELD

Eliot are you going to dispose of the kid.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Yes. In front of his father.

PATRICK SLATER

Wait a goddam minute you can't kill a child if anyone find out about that I would be finished and It's not just the police I'd be concerned with.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Think of the vibe it would send out people will say don't fuck with Patrick Slater because he doesn't care who he destroys.

PATRICK SLATER

Fuck that I am not having the death of a child on my hands I just want Dennis Grant killed.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Since when did you develop morals, you push millions of dollars worth of crack onto the streets, so how many kids do you think you are killing with your drug distribution hundreds thousands at least, so don't start turning into Mary Poppins I promise you he will die a quick death.

Eliot snatches James from Ray Field and throws him to floor, James lies there crying too scared to get up. Eliot headbutts Ray in the face he goes down fast blood gushing from his nose.

RAY FIELD

Eliot what was that for?

ELIOT KERSHAW

I know you have been passing information onto the V.E.A. you pathetic worm.

RAY FIELD

I have not...you have to believe me, it could be your call center advisor they know where you are most of the time, think about it...it makes sense.

ELIOT KERSHAW

I've known my call advisor for ninety years and I've known you for what eight years well I know who I trust.

RAY FIELD

You're not thinking....

Eliot tears Rays left ear off Ray screams in pain whilst Patrick quickly grabs hold of James, Patrick DRAWS his gun. Eliot displays the ear in front of Ray.

ELIOT KERSHAW

I want you to take this ear and eat it.

Ray Field doesn't respond.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

Did you not hear me, excuse my choice of words.

Eliot Kershaw breaks Rays neck just as Dennis walks in with his sports holdall over his shoulder in his right hand he points a gun at no one in particular and in his other hand is held a sharpened stake.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

Nice to see you Dennis.

DENNIS GRANT

Fuck the pleasantries I want my son.

Patrick Slater steps out of the shadows pointing a GUN against James head.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

James are you ok?

JAMES GRANT

Yeah please help me daddy.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Why do you have that gun Dennis it's as useful as bicycle riding fish.

DENNIS GRANT

Correct me if I'm wrong but if I shoot that piece of shit I suspect he won't be getting up.

Dennis points his gun at Patrick Slater.

PATRICK SLATER

I'm sorry it's come to this Dennis but you can hardly blame me can you.

DENNIS GRANT

Fuck you Patrick, fuck you. Now let my son go.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Hmm I don't know I'm still contemplating whether to drink his young blood.

DENNIS GRANT

Try it you fucking freak and see how far you get.

PATRICK SLATER

Dennis put your gun on the floor and I'll let your son go.

Eliot gives Patrick a disgusted look.

PATRICK SLATER (CONT'D)

Eliot if he shoots me then you won't get your money we don't need the kid.

Dennis puts the gun on the floor, Patrick lets James go, Dennis KICKS the gun to Patrick and James runs and puts his arms around Dennis.

DENNIS GRANT

Are you alright son.

James nods yes, Dennis examines James neck for any marks.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

Now listen to me I want you to run outside to my car and lock yourself in, I'll be there in a minute.

James does not waste a second he is off LIKE A SHOT.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

Patrick put your gun down and get out of here while you still have a chance.

PATRICK SLATER

It's two against one you are now officially a dead motherfucker.

DENNIS GRANT

You know Patrick you might be right about that.

Dennis Grant steps into the moonlight to reveal he has GLEAMING YELLOW EYES and FANGS.

PATRICK SLATER

Sweet lord you're one of them.

Patrick looks at his gun realizing it's no use.

DENNIS GRANT

The V.E.A. are outside you have nowhere to run to nowhere to hide. Patrick I'm giving you a chance to get out of here.

ELIOT KERSHAW

I'm running this freakshow Mr. Grant and the only place you will be going is into the darkest pits of Hell when I've finished with you I'm gonna rip off your sons arms and beat him to death with them.

In a rage Dennis jumps onto Eliot, they struggle, Eliot knocks the stake from his hand and then pulls him close to his face.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

I will listen to your screams as they play a melody on this silent night.

Eliot Kershaw lets out an HORRENDOUS SCREAM because Patrick has just PLUNGED the STAKE into him. Eliot falls to the floor, Dennis is out of there quicker than a cheetah on speed.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

What...what do you...think you are doing.

PATRICK SLATER

You've lost it Eliot you were going to kill a fucking kid for Christ sake maybe I was next on your list you fucking psycho, this has gone too far.

ELIOT KERSHAW

You are right about one thing I am going to kill you.

Eliot pulls the stake from himself and throws it to the floor.

PATRICK SLATER

You're supposed to fucking die I just staked you.

ELIOT KERSHAW

Yes through the stomach you fucking moron  
did you do biology in school, it's a stake  
through the heart you fuck.

Patrick Slater makes a run for it but Eliot grips him by the  
hair and HURLS against a wall.

ELIOT KERSHAW (CONT'D)

Patrick you're quite lucky because I will  
have to kill you quickly if I want to catch  
Dennis.

PATRICK SLATER

I hope we meet in the next life because I  
will fucking kill you.

ELIOT KERSHAW

First let me dispose of this life for you.

EXT. SAINTSDAY CATHEDRAL -- CONTINUOUS

It's a cold dark night the V.E.A. van is parked ten yards from  
the cathedral, Dennis car is parked near to the van. James is  
sat in Dennis car the THREE REMAINING V.E.A. SOLDIERS walk over  
as Dennis approaches his car.

DENNIS GRANT

Why didn't you come in as soon as my son  
came out I could have done with some  
fucking help.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.3

We were counting on you luring Eliot  
Kershaw out we were going to use the  
element of surprise.

V.E.A.SOLDIER NO.6

Where's Eliot?

DENNIS GRANT

Patrick staked him.

V.E.A.SOLDIER NO.6

Is he dead.

DENNIS GRANT

Yeah I think so I didn't stick around long  
enough to find out. I'm getting my son out  
of here it's your mess now.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.3

You're going to have to come with us you  
have been infected.

DENNIS GRANT

Well I'll go to an hospital.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.3

I'm sorry but it's not that simple  
Mr.Grant.

DENNIS GRANT

Fuck you I'm out of here I've had enough  
of this shit for one night.

Dennis attempts to get in his car but soldier no.7 grabs his  
arm, Dennis turns round and knocks him to the ground.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

The bad guy is in that fucking cathedral  
so leave me alone.

INT. SAINTSDAY CATHEDRAL -- CONTINUOUS

Eliot Kershaw has just finished DRINKING Patrick Slaters blood  
his lifeless slumped on the floor. Eliot wipes blood from his  
chin. Charlie RUSHES IN.

CHARLIE

Eliot I just seen Grant outside but he's  
with the fucking V.E.A. what the fu...

He sees the mayhem.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Sweet mother of mercy,what have you done  
Eliot.

ELIOT KERSHAW

That blood...it tasted pure...so  
pure...it...

Eliot drops to the floor and clutches his stomach, his FANGS  
become ENORMOUS his EYES DISSOLVE INTO COMPLETE BLACKNESS his  
SKIN SLIDES OFF IN SLIMY LUMPS his shape starts to resemble a  
MUSCULAR SKINLESS WOLF.

CHARLIE

Oh god no...the myth.

The creature stares at Charlie.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Please Eliot it's Charlie we used to be pals.

The creature BARES its teeth and snarls, in a flash it POUNCES AND WITHIN SECONDS it has tore Charlie to pieces.

EXT. SAINTSDAY CATHEDRAL -- MOMENTS LATER

The three V.E.A. soldiers advance towards Dennis as he slowly backs up to his car. A TREMENDOUS BANG is heard from behind the large cathedral doors Dennis and the soldiers turn to the direction of the sound.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.7

What was that?

The Eliot/creature comes FEROCIOUSLY SMASHING through the doors the V.E.A. soldiers spread out.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.3

Mr.Slater must have had uninfected blood.

V.E.A. SOLDIER NO.7

It...It's not a myth.

V.E.A.SOLDIER NO.6

I've never seen anything like it's amazing.

The Eliot/creature gallops on all fours and sends soldier no.6 hurtling through the air, then it jumps through the air to pounce on Dennis but soldier no.3 gets in the way whilst raising his STAKE which sticks into Eliot/creature neck, Eliot/creature slides the stake out and with FORCE STICKS it into soldier no.3's neck and uses it like a crowbar to pries his head off. The head BOUNCES on the ground THE DECAPITATED BODY slowly starts to crawl towards its head Eliot/creature STABS THE STAKE through the heart of the headless body, the body starts to dissolve into a STEAMING LIQUID MESS leaving the soldiers uniform empty and crumpled. Soldier no.6 is back on his feet.

V.E.A.SOLDIER NO.6 (CONT'D)

Right unit 7 lets circle him.

Dennis Grant wisely clambers into his vehicle. Eliot/creature goes BERSERK randomly hitting out at the soldiers they are

trying to hold the creature down without much success V.e.a. soldier gets violently flung like a ragdoll across the hood of Dennis Grants car.

INT. DENNIS GRANTS CAR -- CONTINUOUS

James lies down on the back seat Dennis fastens his seatbelt and checks on James.

DENNIS GRANT  
Are you buckled up James?

JAMES GRANT  
Yes dad,I'm scared I want...

James gasps in shock as he notices his fathers YELLOW EYES and his deathly PALE LOOK.

DENNIS GRANT  
James what's wrong?

JAMES GRANT  
Daddy you've turned into a monster.

Dennis LOOKS in the rearview mirror but he has no reflection.

DENNIS GRANT  
Don't worry James I'm just a little sick  
that's all don't be scared.

There is a loud THUMP on the hood Dennis turns round to see Eliot/creature staring at them through the windshield Dennis immediately starts the car as the creature clings on, the car moves onto another street and three people and two cars driving by are scared and astounded at the sight. Dennis loses control and brakes too hard Eliot/creature tumbles onto the road and rolls over several times and Dennis CRASHES into a wall beside an alleyway. Eliot/creature lies on the road motionless.

INT. DENNIS GRANTS CAR -- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis sits there stunned he turns around to see if James is ok.

DENNIS GRANT  
James are you hurt?

JAMES GRANT  
I've hurt my hand.

Dennis looks at his hand.

DENNIS GRANT  
You'll be ok c'mon let's get out.

EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Dennis is stood holding James hand he turns round to see the Eliot/creature slowly getting up.

DENNIS GRANT  
Shit c'mon James down here.

They run as fast as their legs will take them down the darkened alleyway there is a fire escape at the deadend wall Dennis pulls the steps and with James hastily ventures to the ROOFTOP. Eliot/creature is now up it walks over to the alleyway entrance and ferociously starts to gallop down to the fire escape.

EXT. ROOFTOP -- CONTINUOUS

There is an entrance leading to a stairway inside the building. Two LARGE SKYLIGHT WINDOWS are set opposite each other, TWO MEN can be seen through the skylight they wear yellow t-shirts with 'Romans bar' emblazoned across them. Dennis tries the door to the stairs, locked, he looks around to see James stood near a skylight and then takes a few steps back to prepare himself to barge at the door, suddenly he hears something that sends a chill down his spine.

ELIOT/CREATURE  
Dennis I want your blood

Dennis turns around to be greeted by the sight of Eliot/creature snarling at James, Dennis slowly walks over to them.

DENNIS GRANT  
Ok Eliot how about you and me sort this like men.

ELIOT/CREATURE  
But we are not men Dennis we are vampires.

DENNIS GRANT

Whatever.You've got me where you want me  
Eliot so you are going to let my son go and  
then I'm going to kick your ass.

ELIOT/CREATURE

I hardly think you are capable of kicking  
my ass as I will show you.

DENNIS GRANT

Well c'mon you're not going to take any  
shit from me are you,take me on...James run  
to me.

Eliot/creature growls.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

C'mon James run.

ELIOT/CREATURE

Go on James run to your daddy...and see how  
far you get you fucking little shit.

James quickly sprints to his dad Eliot/creature pounces after  
him, Dennis throws James behind him and then grapples with Eliot  
who then both fall through the skylight.

INT. ROMANS BAR(CLOSED) -- CONTINUOUS

ROMAN the 54 year old bar owner and JOE his 24 year old helper  
with a broomstick in his hand looked stunned as Dennis and  
Eliot/creature LAND on a TABLE sending barstools scattering.  
The two rivals lie still covered by a blanket of shattered glass.  
Roman grabs a baseball from under the barcounter Joe stands  
scared stiff.

ROMAN

Joe phone the cops.

Joe does not respond.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Joe snap out it and phone the cops now.

JOE

Yeah ok.

Joe goes to the phone and Roman walks over to the still bodies  
of Eliot/creature and Dennis. Eliot/creature stands up and

ponders over his surroundings he then looks at the baseball bat in the barowners hand.

ELIOT/CREATURE

You put your faith in a piece of wood,go on hit me and see what happens.

JOE

Go on Roman hit it!

Eliot/creature faces Joe.

ELIOT/CREATURE

I'm going to rip you open you fucking waste of space.

Eliot/creature goes down on all fours and gallops to Joe Eliot then stands face to face with the blubbering Joe, Eliot bares his glistening fangs. Dennis has now awakened, he dusts himself down.

DENNIS GRANT

There's only one thing wrong with you Eliot...you're not dead.

ELIOT/CREATURE

Hi Dennis nice to see you up would you care to join me for a snack after all you do have to feast on blood now Dennis...you must be hungry.

DENNIS GRANT

Leave the kid alone.

ELIOT/CREATURE

Fuck you Dennis I'm hungry.

Eliot/creature RIPS a big chunk of neck from Joe, Dennis grabs hold of his arm and tries to pull him off Joe, Eliot/creature grips Dennis by the neck and hurls him into the alcohol bottles and glasses behind the counter. Roman runs his way to the entrance but Eliot seizes him and chucks him against the jukebox which begins to play 'Saturday nights all right for fightin'. Dennis is now back on his feet he grabs a bottle of 'Bloody Mary' and jumps over the bar, Eliot stands over Roman.

ELIOT/CREATURE (CONT'D)

I bet you taste like shit, look at the state of you, it's lucky for me I'm not a fussy eater.

Dennis SMASHES THE END of the bottle on the bar and quickly STICKS it into Eliot/creature's left EYE which spurts green goo, Eliot lets out a THUNDEROUS SCREAM.

DENNIS GRANT

What's wrong you got something in your eye.

Roman crawls over to the bar and rests himself against it. Dennis picks up the baseball bat as Eliot/creature pulls the bottle from his eye. Eliot/creature and Dennis stand in the center of the bar facing each other.

ELIOT/CREATURE

You know Dennis I admire you. You've done quite well to survive this long.

DENNIS GRANT

I intend on surviving a bit longer.

ELIOT/CREATURE

It's a pity you and I couldn't have worked together...you know how to look after yourself.

DENNIS GRANT

Work with you...I don't even want to breathe the same air as you.

ELIOT/CREATURE

Well we can't stand here chatting all night it's not been nice knowing you.

Eliot commences walking to Dennis, he grabs him and shoves his face into the deceased Joe's open neck wound to his own surprise Dennis begins to lap at the blood.

ELIOT/CREATURE (CONT'D)

It tastes good doesn't it you like that don't you Dennis.

Eliot lets Dennis stand.

DENNIS GRANT

I'm not going to become like you, you fuck.

ELIOT/CREATURE

Too late Dennis you already are.

ROMAN (O.S.)

When the moon hits your eyes...

Eliot and Dennis turn to see Roman stood on the bar doing a Dean Martin impression. Eliot gawks and then lets out a burst of laughter.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

...Like a big pizza pie that's...

DENNIS GRANT

...A fucking bat in your face.

Dennis has caught Eliot unaware and WHACKS the baseball bat into his face Dennis repeatedly whacks Eliot/creature who backs off against the bar, WHACK one of Eliots fangs comes out but another grows in its place, Eliot lies still.

ROMAN

Is he dead?

DENNIS GRANT

No he won't be dead.

ROMAN

Are you sure because that was one hell of a beating he took.

DENNIS GRANT

I've not known him too long but I know enough to know he ain't dead...get me something sharp like a stake.

Dennis armed with the bat slowly walks to Eliot/creature suddenly Eliot is up he charges on all fours Dennis turns and runs he somersaults onto a table and grabs it so the table is against his back with the legs sticking upwards the creature has meanwhile leapt through the air pouncing like a tiger SQUELCH Eliot has fallen and been staked through the heart on a TABLE LEG. Dennis puts the table down Eliot who has now turned into human form SLIDES DOWN the table leg. Dennis falls to his knees.

ELIOT KERSHAW

You've been a vampire for five minutes and you've done really well..you beat me,not bad...but look at your life now I...I lie here dying yet I've still won I've still destroyed you.Nothing tastes sweeter than victory.

Dennis Grant WIPES away a tear.

DENNIS GRANT

Eliot there has to be some way I can return to normal,you have to tell me.

SILENCE. Eliot is dead. Dennis picks himself off the floor and walks to Roman who cowers against the bar.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

Not your usual bar brawl is it...you're ok he's dead you're safe.

ROMAN

Are you leaving? I mean you're not gonna kill me are you.

DENNIS GRANT

I'm not going to touch you.I'm gonna be leaving you alone any second.No doubt you will want to ring the police well just give me five minutes for me and my son to get away,I need a car have you got a car.

ROMAN

Yeah.

DENNIS GRANT

Give me your keys.

Roman reluctantly hands over his keys.

ROMAN

It's the cream Cadillac convertible out front.

DENNIS GRANT

Thanks...sorry about the mess.

ROMAN

What about Joe,is he gonna be a vampire?

Dennis looks at the ravaged Joe.

DENNIS GRANT

No I don't think so I'm sure he drank all his blood,if it makes you feel better stick a stake through his heart.

Dennis walks to the backdoor.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

I'll see you around.

EXT. STREET -- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis Grant and James walk hand in hand towards the Cadillac.

INT. CREAM CADILLAC -- MOMENTS LATER

James lies down on the back seat feeling tired and Dennis sets the car in motion.

JAMES GRANT

Daddy who's is the car.

DENNIS GRANT

I borrowed it off a friend.Are you alright James.

JAMES GRANT

I'm tired do you mind if I go to sleep daddy I can stay up and talk to you if you want me to.

DENNIS GRANT

No it's ok you get some rest son,we're gonna go and see Gran,I'll wake you up when we get there...I love you James.

JAMES GRANT

I love you daddy.

James puts his head down to rest, Dennis Grant wipes a solitary tear from his eye.

EXT. A BUSY FREEWAY -- LATER

The cream Cadillac glides through the traffic.

INT. CREAM CADILLAC -- CONTINUOUS

Dennis drives, one hand on the wheel and the other holding his mobile against his ear.

DENNIS GRANT  
Hello mom I need your help.

MOTHER (V.O.)  
Dennis have you seen the time why are you calling so late.

DENNIS GRANT  
Mom just listen to me don't ask any questions because I will explain later...I need you to look after James for me.

MOTHER (V.O.)  
Dennis what's wrong is Susan ok, where's James.

DENNIS GRANT  
James is here asleep. Susan's dead. I'll be there in about half an hour.

MOTHER (V.O.)  
Oh god Dennis...

DENNIS GRANT  
Mom I gotta go.

Dennis hangs up.

EXT. DENNIS PARENTS HOUSE -- LATER

The Cadillac pulls up, Dennis gets out and carries James in his arms up to the door.

INT. DENNIS PARENTS HOUSE -- MOMENTS LATER

Dennis rests James, still asleep, on the couch in the living room Dennis MOTHER and FATHER crowd him wanting to know what has happened.

FATHER  
Son what the hell has happened look at you you're covered in blood.

In all the drama they have not noticed Dennis fangs and yellow eyes until now.

MOTHER

Oh my god what's wrong with you.

Dennis burst into tears, his parents hug him.

DENNIS GRANT

I'm in trouble I'll explain everything, but  
I can't stay too long.

INT. ROMANS BAR(CLOSED) -- CONTINUOUS

An avalanche of POLICE OFFICERS parade in and out of the bar, Roman is being questioned by a police DETECTIVE, two AMBULANCE men carry Joes body out of the area. Two DETECTIVES stand staring at Eliot Kershaws impaled body.

DETECTIVE ONE

I've never seen anything like this before  
he's got a table leg sticking through his  
body that had to hurt.

DETECTIVE TWO

Roman says that two guys fell from the roof  
and then scrapped it out with each  
other...he swears on his mothers life that  
this poor schmuck we see before us was a  
vampire.

DETECTIVE ONE

You gotta be kidding me, I think we need to  
get Roman down to a shrink.

DETECTIVE TWO

The guy described Dennis Grant, what a  
surprise hmm.

DETECTIVE ONE

I could understand why he killed Slater but  
his wife and Bob it doesn't make sense.

DETECTIVE TWO

Nothing ever does anymore nothing ever  
does.

Three MEDICS slowly pull Eliot Kershaw from the table one of  
the medics STOPS abruptly.

MEDIC NO.1

What?

MEDIC NO.2  
Did you hear something?

MEDIC NO.1  
Like what.

MEDIC NO.2  
I could've swore I heard him breathe.

MEDIC NO.1  
Who? The dead guy.

MEDIC NO.2  
No fuckin' Fred Flintstone.

MEDIC NO.2 looks into the eyes of Eliot he checks for a pulse the other two medics look on bewildered.

MEDIC NO.1  
C'mon you idiot I can assure you he ain't gonna jump up and bite you...normally dead people don't do that.

The third medic laughs they then proceed to take the body away.

EXT. DENNIS PARENTS HOUSE -- LATER

Dennis is stood at the Cadillac with the door open, he is now looking more respectable with his dads shirt and a wash to benefit him, he is hugging his mother and father who are both in tears.

MOTHER  
I wish you would stay Dennis.Please stay.

DENNIS GRANT  
I'm not your son anymore I'm a vampire.

FATHER  
No Dennis you may be a vampire but you're still our son we'll always love you no matter what.

DENNIS GRANT  
I'm so sorry,I'll be in touch,tell James I love him.

Dennis looks at his watch.

DENNIS GRANT (CONT'D)

I gotta go the sun rises in a few hours.

He gets into the Cadillac and disappears into the remainder of the night.

EXT. ON A NOT-TOO-BUSY FREEWAY. -- LATER

The Cadillac drives nowhere in particular.

DENNIS GRANT (V.O.)

As I drive I wonder where do I go from here, is this my life, no one to turn to, no where to run I'm now living in a skin I can't stand with only the night for company. Consumed by the shadows I wait to see where fate is going to take me next I believe this story is far from over.

And with that he drove all night.

CUT TO:

INT. A ROOFTOP -- NIGHT

DENNIS GRANT stands on the rooftop overlooking the busy bustling city of DARKMOOR, his mobile phone rings.

DENNIS GRANT

Hello

WOMANS VOICE

Is that the Vamp-Hire detective agency.

DENNIS GRANT

It is

WOMANS VOICE

You..you investigate supernatural cases don't you?

DENNIS GRANT

I do

WOMANS VOICE

Well i need your help this is a big one.

FADE OUT:



