FADE IN:

INT. SHUTTERED HOTEL ROOM

Loud and solemn gongs ring out. A vague shape is stirring underneath heavy bedcovers hastily tossed in one corner. An angelic face belonging to a YOUNG MAN suddenly pops out from under the covers completely covered in blood.

        YOUNG MAN
            (groggily)
                Lemme go back to sleep... Shuddap already!

The incessant gongs continue.

        YOUNG MAN (CONT’D)
            Okay okay, I’m awake... Someone’s gonna pay for this... Enough!

The gonging stops. The young man sits up. The covers fall back revealing a blood drenched upper torso. He sways his chin to and fro getting the kinks out of his neck. A sudden yawning reveals two impossibly large teeth. It’s a VAMPIRE!

        VAMPIRE
            (looking at camera)
                After an all night feasting, I love to sleep where the ‘cattle’ breed... Call it an eccentricity. An odd quirk of mine... The youngest are the most fun. So full of spunk! Tis a pity, actually...

A sudden boom – an entire wall collapses. The full power of a mid-day sun hits pale flesh for a brief instant. With an inhuman shriek, the vampire dies and dissipates as fine gray powder that mixes and matches with a far larger dust cloud.

EXT. INNER CITY - DAY

A large crowd is hollering and clapping wildly – almost a party-like atmosphere. Others are seen drinking and toasting. Congratulations all around are overheard.

Parked nearby, a white van reads “Stakewood Building Implosion Experts - Urban Renewal With A Bang!”.

FADE OUT:

The End