

TANDOORI APOCALYPSE

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. INDIA (GANGES RIVER) - NIGHT

Time has slowed. Bleeding feet, running. Pounding heartbeat. Dust rises into the air. Screams getting louder. Time catches up.

A YOUNG INDIAN WOMAN dressed in a torn, blood spattered, hooded Sari protectively clutching a BASKET to her bosom hurries across rough ground toward the riverbank.

In the basket, an INDIAN INFANT looks up at the woman and smiles. His little chubby hands playfully reach for her.

A terrifying primal hiss cuts through the air, followed by a tortured human scream.

The woman picks up the pace and reaches the waters edge, exhausted and out of breath.

She places the basket into the shallows, removes a METAL TALISMAN from her robes carved with images not of this earth.

A blue tendril of light appears briefly, spiders across the surface of the Talisman, and then disappears.

The woman slips the Talisman beneath the baby's blankets, gently touches his eyes, lips, hair, silently saying goodbye, and then pushes the basket out into the current.

She watches the basket drift away from the bank in a surreal silence.

A speed blur of motion, as a Vampire hits her from the side and slams her out of sight.

The basket drifts out into the river and the currents quickly whisk it away.

EXT. CORNER SHOP - MORNING

A DELIVERY DRIVER dumps a pile of HERALD NEWSPAPERS onto the sidewalk...

The newspaper headlines shouts - SOLAR ERUPTIONS OF GROWING CONCERN, WARN NASA SPECIALISTS.

A large South Auckland suburban Indian Superette with newspaper racks and a Grab a Prize machine out front.

A customer departs with a newspaper and a carton of milk.

There is a MISSING PERSONS NOTICE on the stores window, a young local woman, missing for months.

INT. CORNER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

SAFFY, 20s, well endowed young Indian woman, clearly bored, chewing gum, serves a customer.

SAFFY
Twelve-ninety.

The unimpressed Indian customer hands over the cash and leaves in a huff.

Saffy opens the till drawer, deposits the change, and slyly pockets the note.

RAJNEEV (O.S.)
I will consider my wife to be The
better half. I will look after her
just as I look after myself.

RAJNEEV PATIK, 30s, packs a shelf with dozens of containers of MASTERFOODS GARLIC FLAKES.

RAJNEEV
Accepting her as in-charge of my
home, I shall plan things in -
in...
(Hindi)
Shit!

He quickly fishes a sheet of paper out of his pocket and scans the list headed WEDDING VOWS.

RAJNEEV
In consultation with her.

VIMAL SINGH, 30s, a little on the frumpy side, happy go lucky, searches through a DUST COVERED BOX OF ODDS AND SODS in a draw under the counter.

He blows a cloud of dust from the contents, after a quick search finds a METAL TALISMAN covered with strange symbols, and slips it onto the microwave where the old timer knob used to sit. It's a perfect fit.

He smiles at his own ingenuity and turns the knob to the desired time...

Nothing...

He tries it again...

Again...

Nothing...

He slaps the side of the microwave and storms off.

Blue tendrils of energy appear around the Talisman for an instant and disappear just as quickly.

INT. CORNER SHOP (APARTMENT) - CONTINUOUS

Vimal crosses the apartment toward the toilet and spots BINDI, 20s, Rajneev's behemoth arranged bride, having her nails done by another young Indian girl while eating enough food for three people.

RAJNEEV (V.O.)

(Muted)

I will never express
dissatisfaction about any
shortcomings in my wife.

Vimal lovingly watches some of the food run down Bindi's chin.

A little rivulet of butter-chicken catches the morning light.

She deftly catches it on her chubby fingers and slurps them clean.

Vimal smiles at the spectacle, whistles to get her attention, and tosses her a Mars bar.

She catches it on the fly, but barely acknowledges his presence.

He moves on with a wistful sigh, pulls a dog-eared magazine from his back pocket 'BIG HOT HINDU BABES', and enters the toilet.

RAJNEEV (V.O.)

(Muted)

I will always have faith in my
wife. I will never look at another
woman with wrong intent, nor have
an illicit relationship.

Saffy enters the apartment, hurries across to the storeroom door, and enters.

INT. CORNER SHOP (STOREROOM) - CONTINUOUS

Saffy pulls out a packet of cigarettes, lights one, and blows the smoke through a partially open window out into the backyard.

DENA (O.S.)

SAFFY!

Saffy jumps at the sound of Dena's voice.

DENA (O.S.)
 How many times do I need to tell
 you? We do not smoke in the
 storeroom!

Saffy silently tosses Dena the bird and sneers.

DENA (O.S.)
 Language, Saffy, language!

Saffy drops the cigarette, crushes it under foot, and
 scurries away.

EXT. CORNER SHOP (BACKYARD) - CONTINUOUS

DENA PATIK, 60s, a small, but stern woman, hangs out Rajneev
 and Bindi's traditional wedding clothing.

RAJNEEV (V.O.)
 (Muted)
 I will have a courteous and
 tolerant attitude towards my wife.
 I will always follow a compromising
 policy.

A flash of light rips across the sky and a red halo rolls in
 overhead.

DENA
 Tut, tut, tut! It may not be a
 summer wedding after all.

She is masked as she hangs up Bindi's massive colourful Sari.

EXT. BRIDGE SUPPORTS - NIGHT

The Sun thunders up from the horizon. Solar explosions burst
 from the surface. A large dark spot rives and undulates in
 the centre.

Grey concrete bridge columns rise seventy feet into the air
 before meeting the span of the bridge like a massive Gothic
 Cathedral.

TITLE CARD: THREE MONTHS LATER

A decimated Auckland city covered in snow and ice.

Smoke pours into the sky from dozens of smoldering buildings.

The Skytower is snapped in two and the upper half buried in
 the casino roof.

The Harbour Bridge is snapped at the center. Twisted metal
 and broken cables sag into the bay.

EXT. CITY ALLEY - NIGHT

A gloomy alley lit by the rays of the full-moon.

A flurry of snowflakes cut down the visibility.

A total absence of sound, save for a light breeze pushing the snow before it.

Dormant street lights flicker into life.

A breeze picks up a sheet of newspaper and pins it against the wall.

The headline screams:

'HORDES OF INFECTED BREAK THROUGH ALLIED DEFENSIVE LINES'

A DIGITAL TV DISH is suddenly lit up with BLUE VORTEX OF SWIRLING ENERGY.

The street lights go out as quickly as they came on.

The blue vortex of swirling energy disappears.

A splash of light appears at the mouth of the alley and the rumble of a powerful engine shatters the silence.

A UNI-MOG pulls up and the engine is left idling.

TWO SOLDIERS jump out dressed in extreme cold weather gear, draw their side-arms and stealthily move into the alley.

SOLDIER ONE, 40s, wears a name-tag on his jacket 'WILLIAMS' He has a HIGH-TECH SCANNER in his free hand.

WILLIAMS

Keep your eyes peeled.

SOLDIER TWO, 20s, wears a name-tag on his jacket 'FUCHES' He appears to be quite nervous.

FUCHES

Shouldn't we contact Garrett?

Williams angrily shakes the scanner and glares at Fuches.

WILLIAMS

Nuthin' Garrett can do that we can't handle ourselves.

FUCHES

Probably just another false signal anyway.

WILLIAMS

Not this time. It's here. I can feel it in my sack.

FUCHES
 (Under his breath)
 That's chlamydia, fuck-nuts.

WILLIAMS
 What's that?

FUCHES
 Nuthin'.

WILLIAMS
 Keep your eyes open and your mouth
 shut - Smart ass!

Williams and Fuches cautiously move deeper into the alley,
 silhouetted by the Uni-Mog's headlights.

FUCHES
 (Almost to himself)
 Garrett's gonna be pissed.

They quickly disappear into the mist and deep shadows.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

A second Uni-Mog prowls along a deserted street with its
 lights off.

GARRETT (O.S.)
 Williams, do you read me?

The Uni-Mog passes a newsstand with a TRUTH NEWSPAPER banner
 that reads...

"INVERCARGILL FALLS UNDER THE SHADOW OF THE VIRUS"

INT. UNI-MOG - CONTINUOUS

CAPTAIN TERRI GARRETT, 30s, hard as nails and smart with it,
 pretty with close cropped hair, features hidden beneath a
 pair of NIGHT VISION GOGGLES, scans the road ahead.

The driver, SERGEANT CURTIS BURNETTE, 30s, full of himself,
 gungho to the extreme, also wears a set of night vision
 goggles.

GARRETT
 (On RT)
 Williams - What's your twenty?

Burnette glances her way with a condescending grin on his
 face.

BURNETTE
 We should've stayed together.

GARRETT
Left here!

BURNETTE
You're the boss - boss.

GARRETT
(On RT)
Williams...

Burnette guns the engine and turns the vehicle around a corner.

EXT. CITY ALLEY - NIGHT

William's RT squawks into life and he quickly turns it off.

Fuches glances at him, concerned about this action.

William's icy glare is his answer.

They reach a T-section at the end of the alley and split up.

WILLIAMS
(Whisper)
Stay in visual.

FUCHES
(Whisper)
Right, visual, no problem.

Williams heads right and Fuches goes left toward an industrial garbage skip.

The drifting snow obscures each others line of sight.

EXT. CITY ALLEY (LEFT FORK) - CONTINUOUS

(POV) Something very big and malevolent watches from above.

Williams moves away from Fuches.

(POV) The thing moves toward Fuches and picks up speed at an incredible rate, until it is directly above him.

Fuches senses danger, stops and looks around, but sees nothing.

(POV) The thing drives straight down toward him.

Fuches looks up at the last possible moment and screams, but it is cut brutally short.

EXT. CITY ALLEY (RIGHT FORK) - CONTINUOUS

Williams spins around at the sound of the scream.

Fuches is nowhere to be seen.

WILLIAMS

Fuches..?

Williams races toward Fuches last known location.

WILLIAMS

FUCHES!

He slows to a cautious speed as he nears the last visual sighting of his buddy.

He inches toward the garbage skip, fighting back gnawing fear.

WILLIAMS

If your fuckin' with me...

Williams reaches the corner of the skip and pauses to steady his taut nerves.

WILLIAMS

Come on!

He launches himself around the skip and takes aim.

WILLIAMS

Fuck me...

Fuches head crowns a pile of bones, torn flesh, steaming entrails, cooling on the blood-stained snow.

WILLIAMS

Jesus kid...

Williams laughs at the absurdity. He's losing it.

The alley lights flicker randomly...

WILLIAMS

Come on then!

Blue tendrils of energy creep across a digital TV dish.

WILLIAMS

It's you and me mother fucker.

(POV) The thing rises up behind Williams, towering above him.

Williams spins and aims in one fluid move.

(POV) He unloads the full clip toward the PURE-BLOOD VAMPIRE, but it's on him before he can zero in.

EXT. CITY ALLEY - NIGHT

The remnants of gunfire echoes through the street.

The Uni-Mog's two way radio bursts into life.

RADIO

Williams, God damn it!

A long pause.

RADIO

We have a lock on the portal. Meet us at the intersection of Carpenter and Craven.

The sound echoes around the empty street.

The sound of metal grating across asphalt...

A sewer-grate slowly scrapes aside and blazing red eyes blink through the gloom.

I/E. UNI-MOG - NIGHT

The scanner is going crazy in Garrett's hands.

BURNETTE

Call the ball boss.

GARRETT

Next right.

Burnette swings the wheel and takes the corner wildly.

He spots something on the road ahead of them and slams on the brakes.

EXT. CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

The Uni-Mog shudders to a screeching halt before a traffic snarl of stalled snow and ice-covered cars.

Amongst them is a YELLOW CAB with the driver's side door wide open. The skeletal remains of a passenger in a tattered business suit lies half in and half out in the back with a TIME MAGAZINE clutched in its hand.

The tattered Times cover reads; 'WELCOME TO THE NEW ICE-AGE'

The trunk slowly creaks open and a gnarly filth encrusted VAMPIRE INDIAN CAB DRIVER emerges from the dark interior.

INT. UNI-MOG - CONTINUOUS

Burnette instinctively reaches for his HANDGUN.

BURNETTE

Game on!

He pushes up the night-vision-goggles and hits the headlight switch.

The India taxi driver is bathed in light. He bares his fangs and hisses in rage.

GARRETT

Sergeant...

The sound of running feet echoes through the street.

BURNETTE

This'll only take a second.

Burnette ignores her and reaches for the door handle.

GARRETT

Wait...

Burnette follows her eye-line and realizes the extent of the approaching danger.

BURNETTE

Shit on a stick.

DOZENS OF VAMPIRES emerge from the gloom.

GARRETT

Get us the fuck out of here - Now!

Burnette quickly finds reverse, drops the clutch, and stomps the peddle to the floor.

The vehicle lurches and the engine stalls.

GARRETT

Sergeant!

Burnette hits the start button and pumps the gas.

BURNETTE

Come on you...!

Nothing.

GARRETT

Hit leather!

Burnette grabs his weapon and a BACKPACK.

Garrett and Burnette leap out of the cab firing at the Vampires with silenced HK MP5s.

EXT. CITY STREET. NIGHT

A few Infected Vampires are hit and instantly liquefy, but more pour in behind them and the numbers are overwhelming.

BURNETTE
YOU WANNA SUCK ON THIS GRUNT?

Burnette puts his back to the vehicle and prepares to make his last stand.

BURNETTE
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A FREE
FUCKIN' LUNCH!

He wastes another of the infected.

A hand reaches from beneath the vehicle and tugs on his trouser leg.

Burnette looks down to discover Garrett looking back up at him from beneath the vehicle.

GARRETT
Move your ass Sergeant!

Garrett disappears and Burnette quickly follows.

A moment later a handful of the Vampires slither beneath the Uni-Mog.

Burnette and Garrett are nowhere to be seen and the Vampires fail to detect the manhole cover they're crawling across.

EXT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

The VORTEX swirls directly above the Corner Shop like some kind of crazy electrically charged twister.

The anomaly only lasts a few seconds.

A wind whistles across the road, picking up old discarded sheet of newspaper.

The sheet is caught flat against the fence at the side of the Corner Shop.

'MASSIVE CLEARANCE ON ALL SUMMER CLOTHING STOCK AT K-MART'

A manhole cover slides back...

Burnette and Garrett emerge from the sewer and race toward the Corner shop with a pair of silenced H & K MP5s in hand.

A Vampire scrambles out after them...

They both open fire on it and it instantly liquefies under the hail of FROZEN HOLY WATER BULLETS.

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

At the counter; Vimal reads a porn magazine 'HOLY COW UDDERS'

There is a small mountain of similar magazines in front of him with titles such as; BIG MUSLIM MAMAS.

Behind him is a shelf holding an old microwave and a battered old TV is mounted high in the corner.

Glowing space-bar-heaters, on high, are mounted on every wall.

Vimal reaches up and turns the Talisman on the microwave - Nothing happens.

VIMAL
(Hindi)
Piece of shit.

He slaps it in frustration and then returns to his magazine.

VIMAL
(Grumbles in Hindi)
Nothing works in this shit-hole.

The door crashes open...

Garrett and Burnette hurry in armed with the H & K MP5s.

The door swings shut again with a thud.

Vimal looks from the newcomers, to their weapons, and then to the solid METAL SECURITY BAR lying useless by the door.

As inconspicuously as possible, Vimal, tosses the porn beneath the counter.

VIMAL
Can I help you?

Garrett and Burnette aim the MP5s at his heart and head.

BURNETTE
(Whispers)
You can start by dazzling us with your pearly-whites.

Vimal looks confused.

GARRETT
(Whispers)
Smile.

Vimal slowly peels his lips back in a grimace of a smile.

Garrett eases her finger off the trigger.

GARRETT
Not pretty, but you pass.

A sound comes from the far aisle, building in volume: Click - clack, click - clack, click - clack.

Vimal opens his mouth to speak, but Garrett silences him with a movement from the barrel of her MP5.

She motions to Burnette to proceed with caution to the aisle and covers him.

Burnette reaches the last aisle and steps into it, weapon ready to obliterate anything that moves.

Rajneev looks up from his knees on the floor, startled. He has earphones in, listing to a Hindu tune on his Ipod.

He has a pricing gun in his teeth and a bottle of Marmite in the other, as he peels off the use-by-date sticker.

He looks up and straight down the barrel of the lethal MP5, spits out the pricing gun, and it lands in his lap with a dull thud.

RAJNEEV
It's only a guideline.

Rajneev smiles nervously and exposes his fangless dental work.

BURNETTE
We're clear.

The tension falls from Burnette's face. His finger eases off the trigger.

Rajneev removes the earphones and opens his mouth to ask who Burnette is...

The barrel of the weapon lowers to a safe angle, but that changes in an instant...

BURNETTE
Game on!

The barrel snaps up.

The bottle of pickles slips from Rajneev's nerveless fingers and slowly falls toward the floor.

RAJNEEV

WAIT!

The pickle jar hits the floor and smashes sending pickles and vinegar flying.

A FEMALE SHOPPER VAMPIRE, red eyes blaze, streaked makeup, teeth ready to suck, dressed in a filthy summer frock and heels, looms up behind Rajneev.

Rajneev snatches up the pricing gun and aims it at Burnette in a futile gesture...

Burnette squeezes the trigger and the MP5 spits death.

The Infected is blown apart and thrown backward into a display case of WOMEN'S SANITARY NAPKINS.

"EXTRA ABSORBENT FOR THOSE HEAVY FLOW DAYS"

The creatures eyes blow out of her head and stick to the ceiling.

Burnette strides past Rajneev and stops looking down at the liquefied mess on the floor.

BURNETTE

Clean up on aisle three.

Vimal furiously taps away on the cash register.

VIMAL

That will be two-hundred and
seventy-one-dollars and five-cents.
(Quick calculation)
Three hundred with Bombay rounding.

BURNETTE

(Dripping sarcasm)
I'll write you a cheque.

Vimal quickly points to a sign mounted on the wall behind him.

"DON'T ASK FOR CREDIT AS A REFUSAL OFTEN OFFENDS. NO CHEQUES"

Burnette aims at the sign and applies pressure to the trigger.

From the far isle appears the Barrel of a high-tech weapon appears catching Burnette off-guard.

OLLIE (O.S.)

Lower the cannon, G.I Joe. Nice and
easy does it.

Burnette is pissed at being blind-sided, but remains absolutely still as ordered.

OLLIE FALAESE, 30s, a big Kiwi/Samoan bear of a man holds a high-tech piece of weaponry with a hose that runs from the stock to a pressure tank strapped to his back.

Painted on the tank: 'BORN TO KICK BLOOD-CLOT ASS'

Beside him is, MAY LI WANG, 18, a little Chinese pocket rocket, she is brash, brazen, and everything in between.

She has a HIGH-TECH POLYCARBONATE CROSSBOW aimed steadily at Burnette's heart.

MAY

Smile if you're having a nice day.

The moment is frozen in a tense standoff...

The Female Shopper Vampire's eyes drip from the roof and plop onto the floor with a sickening squelch breaking the silence.

Close up on one of the eyeballs...

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. SWIPE VAN - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

An eye reflected in the window of a vehicle...

May glances out the passenger side window at the unusually empty West Auckland suburban street.

MAY

It's so cold...
(Turns up the heater)
...and quiet.

OLLIE

Chur, it's finals night.
(Yells out the window)
GO THE MIGHTY WARRIORS!

Ollie pulls a pre-rolled joint from his pocket and slips it between his lips.

OLLIE

(Sullen)
I never miss a final.

May leans over and snatches the joint from him.

OLLIE

Oi!

MAY

No ganja during work hours.

OLLIE
Haven't I sacrificed enough? And
this isn't in working hours.

MAY
It shouldn't be, so next time you
leave the bookings to me.

Ollie rolls his eyes.

May opens the ashtray and pinches it shut on the joint.

MAY
It'll be here when we're finished.

Ollie has the look of a petulant child plastered on his face.

OLLIE
Yes, mama-san.
(A beat)
This is the place.

He slams on the brakes and wildly swings the van into the
driveway.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The van slides to a halt in the driveway. Sign-written on its
side is the logo:

'SWIPE PEST ERADICATION SERVICES - 0800 SWIPE-OUT'

Ollie casually slips his arm across May's shoulder.

OLLIE
You know we're five minutes early.
We could slip into the back and...

MAY
And what? Besides, what would we do
for the other four minutes?

OLLIE
(Grins)
Smoke the spliff.

MAY
Move.

Ollie and May climb out of the van.

They slide open the side door, remove their equipment, and
carry it up the path.

MAY
You sure this is the right place?

No lights are on. The front door is partially open. The hallway is eerily dark and forboding.

OLLIE
Yeah, I wrote it down. Hang on a tick...

Ollie lowers his equipment onto the porch and pulls up his sleeve.

OLLIE
There you go.

He checks the smudged writing on his forearm against the number on the door.

OLLIE
This is the place alright.

MAY
(Sarcastically)
Ever the consummate professional.

Ollie presses the bell. It rings loudly and echoes throughout the house.

A long moment passes.

OLLIE
Swipe Pest eradication! Hello!

Ollie picks up his equipment, enters the house, and disappears from sight in the inky blackness.

MAY
Ollie - You can't just...(go in)

May looks around to see if anyone's watching before following.

MAY (O.S.)
Ollie..?

The door swings slowly and ominously shut behind her.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE (LIVING-ROOM) - NIGHT

The room is furnished with an old-style furniture.

The single overhead light barely cuts through the gloom.

The TV is on with the volume turned down low.

A TVC for Bug spray flashes across the screen with the logo:

"BUG-GUARD. HAVE A BLOODY GOOD WEEKEND"

The news comes on. An ANCHORMAN delivers the days news.

A banner flashes below him "BREAKING NEWS"

May glances around the room.

A hand reaches out and grasps her shoulder.

May spins, startled, ready to defend herself.

Ollie is there with his pressure rig strapped across his back and a grin plastered on his face.

OLLIE

Didn't scare you did I?

May lands a solid punch to his gut driving the breath from him.

MAY

Nope.

(A beat)

I thought this place supposed to be crawling?

OLLIE

Jesus May!

(Sucking air)

That's what the bloody client said.
Jesus!

A sound comes from the hallway - Clump, shuffle. Clump, shuffle. Clump, shuffle.

OLLIE

Swipe pest exterminators.

The shuffling sound gets closer.

OLLIE

We say "hugs, not bugs"

The rubber-cushioned legs of a ZIMMER-FRAME stop with the front two legs in view.

MAY

We didn't mean to intrude...

(Punches Ollie again)

But your door was open...

An OLD WOMAN supports herself with the zimmer-frame as she shuffles into the doorway. Her head is hung low, partially hiding her face from view. Her old school nighty is tattered and filthy.

OLLIE

Chur, lady you don't look so flash.

OLD WOMAN
(Gravelly)
Hungry.

The old woman clumps into the light and lifts her head. Blood-red-eyes hold Ollie in a predatory glare.

OLLIE
You got the number for meals on wheels?

OLD WOMAN
(Predatory)
So fucking hungry!

Her lips peel back to reveal a pair of deadly razor-sharp fangs.

MAY
We really should be going now - Ollie!

The old lady clumps toward them with amazing speed, teeth bared, saliva flies in all directions and she hisses furiously.

May selflessly steps between the old woman and Ollie.

MAY
Don't make me get physical with a senior...(citizen)

The old woman bats her aside with the Zimmer-Frame and May flies back into a wall, gripping the frame in her hands.

The old lady continues on toward Ollie, unhampered by the loss of her Zimmer-Frame.

She dives at Ollie, takes him to the ground, her head lunges at him repeatedly, teeth snapping dangerously close to his neck.

OLLIE
MAY!

Ollie uses one hand to fend the old woman off, while he frantically reaches for the spray-nozzle with the other.

OLLIE
Get this crazy old bitch off me!

The old lady begins to get the upper-hand, mouth stretching unnaturally wide, and fangs dripping saliva onto Ollie's face.

OLLIE
Oh, Rank lady!

His searching fingers close over the spray nozzle...

The old lady gains more ground and her teeth dent the soft skin of his neck...

His Jugular pulses driving the old lady into more of a frenzy...

Ollie thrusts the spray-nozzle into her mouth and fires off a stream of insecticide...

The old lady snaps up bolt straight and hisses furiously...

Her hands claw at her throat, then she becomes calm, and cackles cruelly...

OLLIE

Chur!

She locks Ollie's head down with one taloned hand, the other clamps his hand and the spray nozzle to the floor...

She lunges towards his exposed throat...

A Zimmer-Frame leg bursts out of the old woman's chest and she goes berserk trying to wrench it free...

Blood and gore spew from her mouth and Ollie is drenched in it.

Ollie wriggles free, mule kicks the old lady across the room, and scrambles to his feet.

The old lady slams into the wall, pitches forward, dead - again.

May prods the old woman with the toe of her shoe.

MAY

Is she..?

OLLIE

She won't be cashing any more pension cheques that's for sure.

May is mortified.

MAY

Oh-my-God! I - I just killed a little old lady.

Ollie takes a tearful May in his arms.

OLLIE

It was her or me, babe.

ANCHORMAN (O.S.)
(Muffled)
Millions across the globe infected
by mysterious virus...

OLLIE
Oh shit..

Ollie absently releases May and quickly turns up the volume on the TV.

May is left hugging air.

ON THE SCREEN: The Anchorman barrels the lens.

ANCHORMAN
Repeating the latest bulletin.
(A beat)
The apparent virus, which struck on
a global scale only weeks ago, has
now spread out of control across
Asia, North America, Europe, and
Australia, reportedly turning those
infected into frenzied, blood-
sucking creatures.
(A beat)
However; The World Health
Organization has today down-played
rumors of a Vampire invasion as
absurd and advise people to go
about their normal daily routines.

May and Ollie's stunned faces are reflected on the screen.

MAY
What the hell's going on?

OLLIE
I don't know, but I reckon it's
time to get the fuck out of Dodge
for...

The lounge-room window explodes and three Vampires crash into the room.

May screams...

Ollie grabs the COUCH and drives the three Vampires back out of the window.

OLLIE
GET TO THE VAN!

May sprints for the door...

Ollie hurls the couch through the window and hurries after her.

The Vampires leap back into the room and scan for their prey.

INT. SWIPE VAN - NIGHT

Ollie and May jump into the van and promptly lock the doors.

MAY

What was wrong with those - people?

OLLIE

The government's covering something up! I bloody knew I should have voted Green.

A large out of focus crowd of Vampires race toward the rear door of the van.

MAY

Why?

OLLIE

Their health care policies for a start, and then there's the carbon tax...

May punches his shoulder hard.

OLLIE

Jesus May!

MAY

Why the cover up?

OLLIE

Oh, I don't know, Probably to avoid panic on a global scale.

His sarcasm is lost on her.

MAY

But, if people aren't warned...

The van rocks violently accompanied by angry hissing.

Ollie reaches for the ignition key...

A Vampire, dressed in a filthy PARKING ENFORCEMENT UNIFORM thuds into the window inches from Ollie's face. His fangs screech across the glass like fingernails on a blackboard.

OLLIE

Some things never change.

The van rocks dangerously.

MAY

Drive before They turn us over.

He turns the key, fires up the engine and flicks on the headlights, illuminating...

A street full of slavering red-eyed Vampires dressed in all manner of street and work clothes.

OLLIE

Chuuuuuur!

MAY

DRIVE!

May leans across the seats and rams Ollie's foot down on the gas-peddle.

He slips the clutch and tortured tires screech...

EXT. CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

The van spears toward the infected with a roar...

They scatter in all directions, except one...

A BLIND VAMPIRE with his cane, dark glasses, and his VAMPIRE GUIDE DOG is hidden from sight by the crowd, until they part and the van is upon them.

They both snarl viciously, teeth bared, mouths open impossibly wide.

The van hits him with a sickening thud, sending a huge splatter of blood and fur across the windshield.

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

Ollie still has Burnette on the business end of the pressure nozzle.

OLLIE

Last chance bro...

GARRETT (O.S.)

Sounds to me like everybody's got the wrong end of the stick.

May turns to discover Garrett covering them from the furthest isle and covers her with the crossbow.

GARRETT

Lets all just take a deep breath and simmer down.

May's finger tightens on the crossbow's trigger.

MAY

Maybe after you and Fido here flash
us your molars.

Ollie looks straight down the barrel of the MP5 pointed
between his eyes.

OLLIE

May...?

MAY

Shut up Ollie! I know what I'm
doing.

Burnette flashes Garrett a 'What are you waiting for look'.

GARRETT

Smile for the pretty lady.
(He hesitates)
That's an order, Sergeant.

Burnette's smiles, but it comes off looking more like a
grimace.

Garrett follows suit with a smile of her own.

GARRETT

We good?

Ollie and May lower their weapons.

MAY

We're good.

Burnette immediately snaps his up, aiming it right between
Ollie's eyes.

MAY

Son-of-a...

May snaps the crossbow up to cover Burnette.

BURNETTE

He'll be dead before you let fly.
(A beat)
Now it's your turn fat boy.

Ollie nervously smiles, cross-eyed, staring down the barrel
of the MP5.

BURNETTE

Now you, Miss Saigon.

MAY

If we were infected we wouldn't be
having this conversation.
(MORE)

MAY (CONT'D)

They aren't exactly great with the small talk.

Burnette processes her comment and his eyes go to the Vampire's eyeballs on the floor.

BURNETTE

The female Vamp I wasted. How did she get in here?

The sound of running feet, lots of them, filters into the room from outside and cut him off mid speech.

GARRETT

FUCK - THE DOOR!

She charges toward the door with the others hot on her heels and reaches it, just as a Vampire's arm reaches through.

Garrett throws her weight against the door, but the infected is powerful...

The door slowly grinds open...

The others back her up...

But the gap still inches wider...

OLLIE

MAKE A HOLE!

Ollie slams into the door like a freight train door and cuts off the Vampire's arm. It falls to the floor with a sickening squelch.

May hoists the metal bar into place and they all slide to the floor, exhausted.

MAY

What kind of a idiot would leave the door open after dark?

Rajneev looks pointedly at Vimal.

VIMAL

I was getting to it - I was. You people came, and then there was the pointing of guns...

Burnette takes a look at Ollie and May's name tags and bristles with revulsion.

'SWIPE PEST ERADICATION - OLLIE FALAESE'

'SWIPE PEST ERADICATION - MAY LI WANG'

BURNETTE

Fuckin' Cowboys!

Burnette quickly gets to his feet in a barely controlled rage.

BURNETTE
You're God-damn weekend warriors! Cut lunch Commandos!

VIMAL
I told you we'd have bad luck If you cut your hair after dark.

MAY
You'd better put a muzzle on the big dog lady.

RAJNEEV
How's that?

GARRETT
Don't worry, you get used to him in a year or two.

RAJNEEV
My fault! You cut your toenails on the same bloody night.

BURNETTE
You two better stay the fuck out of my way!

GARRETT
Sergeant...

VIMAL
This is your fault!

Burnette holds Ollie and May in his icy glare, but listens to Garrett and backs off a step.

MAY
(Glowering)
I haven't got a year or two.

RAJNEEV
My fault?

GARRETT
What the hell are you two on about?

RAJNEEV
The bad karma for our misdeeds. Why else would you people be here?

GARRETT
We're here because of the signal.

VIMAL
Signal?

GARRETT
Emitted by the portal.

RAJNEEV
There's no portal here!

VIMAL
We had a portaloo once, but that was when the plumbing backed up.

RAJNEEV

Vimal...

VIMAL

After the night we had your
mother's Roganjosh.

RAJNEEV

Shut up!

VIMAL

His mother's a fitter and turner.
She fits food into pots and turns
it into shit.

RAJNEEV

(Hindi)

You went back for thirds you fat
fuck!

Garrett moves between them and puts an end to a potential
fist fight.

GARRETT

The portal is a gateway between the
Pure-Blood Vampire's dimension and
ours. If we can locate it, we may
be able to shut it down for good
and stop any more of its kind from
coming through.

A Vampire defies gravity by crawling up the outside of the
boarded up window with claws scraping loudly.

RAJNEEV

It's a bit late for that; don't you
think?

GARRETT

Once we've killed the Pure-Blood
all we have to do is wait. The
infected humans seem to decay at an
accelerated rate. Three - four
months, we'll be back on top of the
food-chain.

OLLIE

Portal? Pure-Blood? When were you
going to let the rest of us in on
any of this?

BURNETTE

Need to know basis, fucko - While
you cowboys were out screwin'
around, we were working on a plan
to save humanity.

MAY
 (Dripping sarcasm)
 Stellar job so far.

Burnette shoots her an icy glare.

RAJNEEV
 The Sun is dying. The Earth is
 falling into eternal night and
 about to turn into a giant snow-
 cone. So, forgive me for asking
 again, but what is the point?

VIMAL
 He's always been a half-empty glass
 kind of guy.

GARRETT
 We go on. We survive. It's what
 we've always done, since we first
 crawled out of the primordial bog.

VIMAL
 Mumbaii?

GARRETT
 Sergeant, perimeter check. I don't
 want anymore surprises.

Burnette removes the BACKPACK and gently places it onto the
 counter.

BURNETTE
 I'm on it.

Burnette strides away, enters the far aisle, and disappears
 from sight.

RAJNEEV
 (Nervously)
 I should probably go with him.

GARRETT
 He knows what he's doing. Just sit
 tight until he gets back.

Rajneev nervously watches Burnette's reflection in the
 antitheft-mirror.

EXT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

A crowd of Vampires slither out of the shadows, probing,
 looking for a way inside.

The front window and perimeter are dotted with containers of:
 'GOURMET DRIED AND FLAKED GARLIC AND GARLANDS OF REAL GARLIC'

The window has a huge Hindu Swastika painted across it and a crucifix, along with a dozen more religious emblems from all denominations.

Through the gaps in the boards; Burnette is on the hunt.

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

Burnette stalks along the empty food aisle toward the door at the far end of the shop.

A strange, muffled, melodic TRADITIONAL INDIAN MUSIC mixed with a metallic hammering comes from behind the door to the apartment.

BURNETTE

What the...?

Burnette cocks his weapon and cautiously reaches for the doorknob.

Rajneev glances up at the ANTI-THEFT-MIRROR mounted high above the door and sees Burnette's reflection as he reaches for the doorknob.

RAJNEEV

No!

Rajneev darts away from the others, almost colliding with the stock as he enters the aisle.

Burnette's hand grasps the doorknob and slowly pushes open the door.

A bright light washes over him and the music becomes louder.

BURNETTE

You're fuckin' shittin' me.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

This is a small living-room, traditionally decorated.

There is a side door leading to a bedroom, another to a stockroom out back, and another marked toilet.

Dena choreographs TEN INDIAN DANCING GIRLS in a traditional wedding dance.

An OLD INDIAN GENTLEMAN lays colorful tiles on the floor, while a YOUNG INDIAN GENTLEMAN hand paints the tiles. Both men wear KURTA PAJAMAS and NEHRU CAPS.

In the far corner of the room, lavishing in a mountain of cushions lies Bindi.

She eats dried fruit from a large bowl, while a Mehendiwali (Henna Artist) applies Henna to her hands and feet.

Rajneev slides to a halt beside Burnette, puts his hand on the MP5 and gingerly lowers the barrel.

RAJNEEV

It's alright. This is my family.

The others join them at the door and they all enter the room.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Rajneev, Burnette, Vimal, Garrett, May and Ollie watch DENA put the dancers through their paces, but the girls stop as soon as they notice the strangers.

DENA

Why have you stopped?

The old gentleman laying the tiles leans over and presses the stop button on the CD player. Silence falls over the room.

Dena turns to see what her dancers are looking at.

DENA

Rajneev, who are these people?

RAJNEEV

Sorry ma. I didn't mean to interrupt, it's just that...?

DENA

Interrupt - You should be rehearsing your wedding dance. The day will be on us soon and you won't be ready.

RAJNEEV

Ma. Not now, in front of...

DENA

Not now! Not now! It's always "Not now" with you, Rajneev Patik.

GARRETT

Ma'am, I'm Captain Terri Garrett.

Garrett sticks out her hand to shake Dena's.

Dena ignores the gesture and looks at her boots.

DENA

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes! No shoes on the carpet.

GARRETT

Sorry. Please, let me apologize for
breaking in on your...

Garrett isn't quite sure what it is she's broken in on.

RAJNEEV

Ma's getting things ready for my
wedding.

Dena suspiciously looks Garrett over.

DENA

You're very pretty - in a boyish
sort of way.

She moves over to Bindi's side and places a hand on her head.
Bindi looks up at her future mother-in-law and smiles with
half chewed dry-fruit stuck between her teeth.

DENA

We chew and then swallow, sweetie.
(Pointedly to Garrett)
This is Bindi - My son's blushing
bride to be. Isn't that so,
Rajneev?

RAJNEEV

Ma...

DENA

Isn't that so, Rajneev?

RAJNEEV

(Whipped)
Yes, ma.

Bindi turns that dried fruit smile toward Raj, sending a
shiver down his spine.

VIMAL

(A whisper)
Pssst! Does she take it up the
pooper?

The smile slides from Bindi's face and she glowers at Vimal.

RAJNEEV

(Hisses back)
Be quiet!

Dena has heard and desperately tries to draw attention away
from Vimal's crude questions.

DENA

Bindi is an excellent cook. Her
Chicken Tiki melts in your mouth.

VIMAL
 (Whispering)
 Yeah, but does she swallow?

RAJNEEV
 (Whisper)
 Will you shut up!

Dena turns to Vimal and glares furiously at him.

DENA
 (To Vimal in Hindi)
 I'll wash your mouth out with soap
 later.
 (Dismissing the others)
 We have rehearsals to do, so if you
 don't mind...

RAJNEEV
 Ma, we need to talk. These people
 are looking for something
 important.

Vimal covertly slips out of the room.

DENA (O.S.)
 More important than your own
 wedding rehearsals?

Burnette has not missed the exchange, nor Vimal's departure.

RAJNEEV (O.S.)
 That's not what I said, ma.

INT. CORNER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Vimal hurries along the aisle and stops at the BUG-GUARD display.

He moves the cans aside, slides a COOLER from behind them and unzips it. Tendrils of mist creep over the edge and a golden light radiates from within.

The apartment door closes with a thud.

DENA (O.S.)
 Okay girls, back to first
 positions.

The music starts again.

MAY (O.S.)
 Doesn't your mom realize what's
 happening out there?

Vimal quickly zips up the cooler, pushes it back into its hiding place and replaces the cans.

RAJNEEV (O.S.)
In her world, the sun is shining,
birds are still singing, and she
has a wedding to arrange.

Rajneev, Garrett, May, Ollie and Burnette enter the aisle,
just as Vimal scrambles to his feet.

OLLIE
She must have noticed something was
happening?

RAJNEEV
Ma's been a bit scatty since dad
passed away. She likes to stick to
her daily routine. It's her way of
dealing with things.

BURNETTE
It's called denial.

Vimal turns and wanders toward the counter, trying to act as
nonchalant as possible.

The others follow closely behind.

VIMAL
Where is this portaloo thing then?

GARRETT
Portal - Here, somewhere.

VIMAL
So, why can't you find it?

GARRETT
The signal is unstable. We've only
been getting intermittent energy
signatures.

Burnette passes the Bug-Guard display. A teetering can falls
to the floor and rolls to a stop against his boot.

GARRETT (O.S.)
Never long enough to get a solid
lock.

Burnette picks up the bug spray, replaces it on the shelf,
and spots the hidden cooler.

Garrett puts her MP5 on the counter, takes off her jacket,
and takes a seat beside the weapon.

The others gather around her as she removes her webbing and
high-tech ammo-pouches.

GARRETT

The solar flares threw everything electronic out of whack. Communications were the first to go. We couldn't coordinate an adequate defence against the spread of infection.

Rajneev looks pointedly at the ammo-pouch.

GARRETT

It's been a gutter fight all the way.

Garrett pulls out a couple of BULLETS and shows them to him.

The casings have a HOLY CREST embossed on them.

GARRETT

These do the job on the infected, but we learned the hard way that it's only a chemical reaction from Garlic and Silver Nitrate that work on the Pure-Blood Vamp. We've hurt it, but never gotten close enough to kill it.

Burnette casually saunters out of the aisle and joins them. His eyes lock with Vimal's for a brief moment, and he smirks, just long enough to make him nervous.

GARRETT

If we could find it's lair, during daylight, when it's vulnerable...

BURNETTE

We could stake the son-of-a...

A sudden burst of electronic music fills the air, causing all to leap to their feet.

Burnette brings the MP5 to bear on the target.

BURNETTE

GAME ON!

The VIDEO RECORDER fires up and a tape plays.

On the TV: An eighties Hindu film bursts noisily into life.

Burnette spins and fires - the TV set is blown apart.

INT. MEAT WORKS (BLOOD VATS) - NIGHT

A half dozen Vampires, bellies grossly distended with blood, drag themselves up to the edge of the vat.

There mouths open wide and they begin to convulse, until they vomit their bloody payload in a seemingly endless purge.

The blood ripples across the surface as something big moves below.

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

Rajneev and Garrett slowly move along the far aisle, using the scanner to try and pick up a signal from the portal.

GARRETT
When's the big day?

RAJNEEV
The eleventh of May.

GARRETT
Akshaya Tritiya?

Rajneev is surprised that Garrett would know this and his face shows it.

GARRETT
Discovery channel.
(A beat)
Where did you guys meet?

RAJNEEV
Here, about six months ago. Both families agreed that it would be a good state of affairs...

Burnette appears at the head of the aisle.

BURNETTE
Got a minute?

GARRETT
Sure.

Rajneev hasn't taken the hint yet.

BURNETTE
Alone...

Rajneev doesn't like to be ordered around in his own store and storms off in a huff.

BURNETTE
What's up with Gungadin?

GARRETT
Pre-wedding jitters.

BURNETTE

I'm not surprised, I've seen the bride.

GARRETT

What is it?

Burnette props his rifle against a shelf of BABY DIAPERS and hunkers down with Garrett following suit.

BURNETTE

I've run a weapons check. We've got a hundred rounds between us for the MPs and two full mags each for the handguns. The perimeter appears to be secure. They've done a reasonable job on the place, so I'd say we've got a bit of time up our sleeve. How's the portal hunt looking?

GARRETT

Nada. It could be anything, anywhere.

Burnette leans in a little closer to her. His hand drops casually onto her leg.

BURNETTE

Then I reckon we should talk, I mean, I've been meaning to - you know...

GARRETT

Sergeant...

INT. MILITARY BARRACKS (GARRETT'S ROOM) - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The room is sparsely furnished. No posters on the walls, just a picture of Garrett in civilian clothes with her parents.

There is a military issue cot, made with absolute precision, hospital tucks at the corners and a counterpane tight enough to bounce a coin off.

A desk and chair occupy one side of the room. A laptop sits on its surface, beside a Radio/CD-Player, playing a catchy tune.

A door leads through to a small bathroom. The sound of a running shower comes from within and steam floats into the sleeping quarters.

There is a knock at the door, but no response from the bathroom.

The knock comes again.

The door opens and Burnette sticks his head in.

BURNETTE

Ma'am?

Still no answer. The combination of the music and the shower is enough to mask his arrival.

Burnette crosses the room to the bathroom door and stops, rooted to the spot.

A pair of Garrett's lacy panties hang from the doorknob.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Garrett is in the shower with only the glass door separating her from Burnette's hungry stare.

She is angled away from him and fails to notice that she is being watched.

Burnette watches the soap run down Garrett's strong well formed body.

Garrett gets the feeling that somebody is there.

She turns off the water, wraps herself in a towel, and cautiously enters the sleeping quarters.

GARRETT

Hello..?

The room is empty and the door is closed.

She scans the room and discovers that her panties are missing from the doorknob.

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

Burnette leans in to kiss Garrett and she dodges him without realizing his intentions.

He makes it look like he was reaching for the DIAPERS behind her.

BURNETTE

There they are.

He grabs a pack of extra large.

BURNETTE

Saves having to stop in the heat of battle.

An awkward pause.

GARRETT

I think we should get back to the task at hand.

Burnette backs away looking a little flushed.

BURNETTE

No, no, you're right. I'm on it. We can talk later.

He gets to his feet and slouches down the aisle toward the grab and win and pinball machines.

BURNETTE

(Under his breath)

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

Ollie and May lounge around on the machines and pass a joint back and forth, while they crush up Garlic and mix it with Silver-Nitrate.

Ollie accepts the joint and takes a long drag, just as Burnette arrives in a foul mood.

BURNETTE

What's in that shit?

OLLIE

Just a little something I threw together for the blood-clots. Two parts Silver Nitrate. Two part crushed Garlic. Shaken, not stirred.

Ollie takes another long drag, before handing the joint back to May.

May holds it out to Burnette and he glowers down at her.

BURNETTE

(To Ollie)

So what's your story Ace? Couldn't get yourself an A-one all Anglo girl, so you ordered Lucy Lui here from a mail order catalogue?

May takes a drag, blows out a long stream of smoke, and struggles to focus on Burnette.

MAY

Beats rear ending a latex knob puppet, Burnette.

Ollie and May hi-five.

OLLIE

Nice one, May.

BURNETTE

Yeah, yeah, laugh it up madame
Butterfly. The rules have changed.
You and the Coconut had better stay
out of my way.

May gets to her feet and fronts up to Burnette.

MAY

What's your fuckin' problem G.I?
You've been on our asses from the
moment you laid eyes on us.

OLLIE

Yeah. What's your issue, bro?

BURNETTE

You're not part of the solution,
and if you're not part of the
solution, you're part of the
problem. You get real soldiers
killed.

Burnette strides away.

OLLIE

Chur - If that guys sphincter were
any tighter he'd choke to death.
(Reaches for the joint)
You gonna hang onto that all day?

May takes a long hard look at the joint, before handing it
back to Ollie, getting to her feet, and strapping on her
weaponry.

OLLIE

You don't actually take him
seriously, do you?

He offers the joint to her again.

OLLIE

Come on...

MAY

Not during work hours.

OLLIE

Jesus May, is it ever after hours?

MAY

(Solemnly)
Not lately.

She wanders away toward the front counter.

Ollie goes to take another drag, looks at the roach with
contempt, and flicks it away.

The joint hits the floor and red hot ashes explode on impact.

EXT. DEEP SPACE - NIGHT

A massive solar-flare leaps from the Sun's dark blotchy surface.

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

Vimal pops open the door of the microwave, slams it shut, and press the start button - nothing happens.

He slaps its side - still nothing.

VIMAL

You make a better paperweight than
a microwave!

He punches it!

The microwave bursts into life and a blinding flash of blue light surrounds Vimal.

A few of the overhead lights explode.

The space heaters glow white hot.

All three arcade machines burst into life, run briefly, and then shut down again.

The microwave stops and the blue light immediately vanishes.

VIMAL

Krishna!

All of the lights go out, leaving the Corner Shop in total darkness.

A pair of flash lights cut through the gloom. It is Garrett and Burnette with the others following closely.

GARRETT

What the hell was that?

BURNETTE

We just lost power to everything.

GARRETT

Okay, so how do we get it back?

RAJNEEV

Everything runs off a generator.

(Pointedly to Vimal)

It was supposed to be kept topped
up.

Vimal can't look Rajneev in the eye.

BURNETTE

That's just great! Can't you people do anything right?

Vimal and Rajneev simultaneously turn to Burnette, miffed.

RAJNEEV

You people?

VIMAL

You people?

Garrett steps between them to head off any trouble and get them back on track.

GARRETT

Boys! Lets focus on the problem at hand. Is there more fuel?

RAJNEEV

Yes. We've been siphoning it from vehicles during daylight hours.

(To Burnette)

We people believe in being prepared, but it is getting harder to find.

BURNETTE

Come on, boss. We could be back at base camp in a couple of hours. We're wasting our time here.

GARRETT

And do what, Sergeant?

Burnette pulls Garrett aside and whispers urgently into her ear.

BURNETTE

Think about it. The two of us, alone, could make it out of here. If we stay these idiots will get us sucked for sure.

Garrett pulls away from him.

GARRETT

Raj, Where's that generator?

RAJNEEV

Out the back, in the stockroom.

GARRETT

I'm giving you a direct order, Sergeant. If we're not back in fifteen minutes - wait for dawn and get the rest of these people to base camp. Understood?

BURNETTE
(Petulantly)
Yes, ma'am.

She turns to Rajneev and Ollie.

GARRETT
Lets roll.

Rajneev leads the way toward the apartment.

May grabs the pesticide tank and helps Ollie strap it onto his back.

MAY
Keep your eyes peeled, okay?

OLLIE
Okay mama-san.

Ollie kisses her on the cheek and she kisses him back on the lips.

MAY
For luck.

OLLIE
May...

MAY
You just get your ass back here in one piece, OK?

OLLIE
Okay.

Garrett, Raj, and Ollie trudge along the aisle towards the apartment.

BURNETTE
(Yells after them)
I'm warning you; you get sucked,
and I won't hesitate...

Burnette chambers a round to emphasize his point.

INT. CORNER SHOP (APARTMENT) - MOMENTS LATER

Garrett, Rajneev and Ollie trudge through the door with a flashlight each. The beams sweep around the room.

GARRETT
Keep your eyes and ears open.

A scuffling noise comes from behind a thick pillar. The three torch beams center on it.

DENA (O.S.)
Rajneev?

RAJNEEV
Ma?

Dena hurries out from behind the pillar with the ten dancing girls huddled fearfully around her.

DENA
The lights - I didn't know what to do. Your uncles have gone to fix them.

RAJNEEV
How long ago?

Dena holds up the Mini DVC to make her point.

DENA
How can we rehearse without...(power)

RAJNEEV
Ma! How long?

DENA
Don't raise your voice to me, Rajneev Patik.
(A beat)
A few minutes - maybe more.

RAJNEEV
Ma, take the girls and go out front. Vimal and the others will take care of you until I get back.

DENA
I'll do no such...(thing)

A soft slurping sound comes from the shadows.

GARRETT
(Whispers)
Quiet!

They pan the flashlight beams across the room...

A shadow on the wall looks like two long fangs sunk into a human skull...

Garrett quietly slips off the safety catch on the MP5 and moves toward the far side of the room with Rajneev and Ollie in tow...

The shadow grows in size as they close the distance and the slurping becomes louder.

Garrett races toward a throw rug, dives onto it, slides across the floor and comes face to face with...

Bindi, behind a partition, sucking coconut milk from a coconut with two straws.

GARRETT

Shit!

Bindi wriggles her fingers at Garrett in a feeble greeting.

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

Burnette watches Vimal slip into one of the aisles.

A moment later...

A soft golden glow radiates across the ceiling.

INT. CORNER SHOP (STOCK-ROOM) - NIGHT

The door is covered in religious symbols:

THE STAR OF DAVID. THE SWASTIKA. THE HOLY-CROSS. A SMILEY FACE.

Garrett glances from the symbols to Rajneev.

RAJNEEV

Just covering all the bases.

Garrett leads Rajneev and Ollie through the maze of empty stock-boxes.

The torch beams cut through the gloom, lighting up airborne dust particles.

Garrett pans her torch across the floor, lighting up two stark white corpses.

GARRETT

Your uncles?

Tears well in Rajneev's eyes.

RAJNEEV

Uncle Rajneev and uncle Rajneev.

Ollie puts a comforting hand on Rajneev's shoulder and guides him away.

OLLIE

Come on, bro. There's nothing you can do for them now.

Garrett puts a round in each of their skulls with the silenced MP5.

A RAT scurries across the shelving behind them.

Unseen: A Vampire's hand strikes quickly and lifts the rat out of sight...

A squeal is cut deathly short.

INT. CORNER SHOP (STOCK-ROOM) - MOMENTS LATER

Garrett, Ollie, and Rajneev, emerge into a clear area near the loading dock door.

Ollie indicates to Garrett that he is going to check out the rest of the area. She waves him on.

RAJNEEV

Why wait until now to attack?

GARRETT

The Sun's dying. Eternal night.
Perfect conditions for the Pure-Blood.

RAJNEEV

But, how did they know when it was the right time?

GARRETT

We believe they've been coming here for centuries. Dracula. Count Yorga. Vlad. Nosferatu. Michael Jackson. Waiting for this event to bring the rest of it's kind through and serve humanity up as a smorgasbord.

RAJNEEV

And you really think this portal thing it's here?

GARRETT

Yes.

RAJNEEV

Wouldn't we have seen it?

GARRETT

We don't even know what it looks like. It emits a particular type of unique energy signature, but it's been too intermittent for us to lock on to.

There is a small GENERATOR in the center of the room. It is wired into the buildings electrical system and strung with garlands of Garlic.

RAJNEEV

There was barely enough garlic left to secure the generator itself, so we only come in here during daylight.

Ten feet away are half a dozen gas-cans.

GARRETT

Let's get this done as fast as possible and get back to the others.

(POV) The Vampire moves unseen across the top of the storage racks through the deep shadows.

It watches Rajneev and Garrett preparing to fuel up the generator.

Rajneev hurries over to the fuel cans and finds a half-full one. The rest are empty.

He still struggles under the weight as he carries it over to the generator.

Garrett removes the cap from the generator and places a funnel into the opening.

Rajneev carefully pours the fuel.

GARRETT

Before, you mentioned a good state of affairs...

A Garlic onion falls into the flow of fuel. Rajneev stops pouring and pulls it free from the rest of the garland.

RAJNEEV

Sorry, what?

GARRETT

You said that the marriage was going ahead, because it was a good state of affairs.

RAJNEEV

Bindi's family owns a dozen corner shops in the east of the city.

GARRETT

Isn't that really outdated?

RAJNEEV

What would you know of our customs?
Besides, you're only a woman, an
outsider...

Garrett bristles.

RAJNEEV

You wouldn't understand.

GARRETT

I understand that it seems to come
down to what's good for business.

(POV) The Vampire inches through the shadows toward Rajneev's
back as he shrugs in response to Garrett's comment.

GARRETT

Jesus Raj, what was the dowry; a
delivery van?

EXT. BINDI'S FAMILY HOME - DAY

Bindi's MOTHER and FATHER stand in front of a shiny new
delivery van with huge inane grins plastered on their faces.

Sign written on the trucks side:

'RAJNEEV AND BINDI PATIK'S GROCERY EMPORIUM'

INT. CORNER SHOP (STOCK-ROOM) - NIGHT

(POV) The Vampire moves closer and coils to Attack.

RAJNEEV

It's a practical gift, besides...

Rajneev tosses the Garlic onion over his shoulder.

It rolls into the shadows and stops at the Vampire's feet.

(POV) The Vampire recoils and backs away at speed.

RAJNEEV

Matters of the heart can be tricky
and better left to those who know
best.

The fuel trickles from the can. Rajneev carefully places it
aside, picks up another one, and pours.

GARRETT

Who sold you that line of crap?

(A beat)

Love is meant to be tricky. It's
feeling completely Helpless.

(MORE)

GARRETT (CONT'D)

Being out of control. Haven't you ever felt like that?

Rajneev stares into space and his eyes glaze over as a past memory flashes into his mind.

EXT. UNIVERSITY GROUNDS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Rajneev sits on the grass embankment with a very pretty European girl in front of the University Library.

They sneak a quick kiss.

DENA (O.S.)

RAJNEEV PATIK!

Rajneev and his lady friend look up, startled.

Dena glares at them from a distance, holding a Sesame Street lunch-pail in her hand.

EXT. UNIVERSITY GROUNDS (CARPARK) - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Rajneev stares longingly through the rear window of Dena's car as she drives away.

The love of his life is left in the middle of the road growing smaller by the second.

GARRETT (V.O.)

Raj!

INT. CORNER SHOP (STOCK-ROOM) - NIGHT

The gas has reached the top of the tank and is overflowing.

RAJNEEV

What?

(Hindi)

Shit!

Rajneev quickly rights the can.

RAJNEEV

You don't understand. Ma - she's a principality unto herself.

Garrett screws the lid back onto the generator and wipes her hands on her pants.

RAJNEEV

I had such dreams after I finished studying, but my father died and then there was no one to run the Store...

GARRETT
What about Vimal?

(POV) The Vampire moves quietly across the ceiling above them.

RAJNEEV (O.S.)
Ma wanted family running the
business, and Vimal - His hearts in
the right place, but...

GARRETT (O.S.)
Or she just wants you kept on a
short leash.

RAJNEEV (O.S.)
It isn't that simple. Ma and dad
came to this...

The Vampire lowers down onto the top of the stock-shelf and slightly dislodges a box. There is barely a sound, but...

RAJNEEV
...country with nothing.

Garrett hears the box move and almost casually flicks the safety off the MP5.

Ollie cautiously searches the boxes on the far side of the shelves.

(POV) His every move is tracked from above.

He passes a stack of twenty-two-gallon-drums with steel clamp-bands securing the lids.

A tapping sound comes from the back of a rack loaded with boxes of TOILET ROLLS.

Ollie slowly reaches out and parts the boxes with the spray nozzle.

Sweat cascades down his face, breath ragged.

He shines the beam of the torch into the gap.

The shaft of light falls on a loose piece of metal, tapping against the frame.

A flash of humanoid shape, as it scampers on all fours across the wall behind Ollie.

OLLIE
(Quietly to himself)
Idiot!

The Vampire hurtles through the air from the rear...

A ferocious hiss fills the air...

Ollie spins to face it, but isn't fast enough...

The Vampire is upon him...

Ollie is driven backward with the Pressure-tank beneath him. Sparks fly and the hose is pinched beneath the tank...

He slams into the drums scattering them across the floor...

OLLIE

Fuck!

Garrett and Rajneev race into the area and come face to face with...

A FEMALE VAMPIRE with long black hair draped over her face hiding her features.

Garrett reaches under her jacked, pulls out a crucifix and holds it toward the Infected.

GARRETT

The power of Christ compels you!
Get back!

The Vampire arrogantly flicks her hair back, revealing blazing red eyes and razor-sharp fangs.

SAFFY

That won't work on me, bitch.

RAJNEEV

Saffy?

Saffy grins with pure evil, exposes her fangs, and takes a menacing step toward Garrett.

GARRETT

I command you in the name of the
one true Christ!

Garrett holds the crucifix higher and with conviction.

Saffy laughs cruelly, hisses, and lunges for Garrett.

Rajneev jumps between them and brandishes a Hindu religious symbol.

RAJNEEV

BACK HELL SPAWN!

Saffy screams and is thrown backward by the power of the symbol.

Garrett shoots Rajneev a questioning look.

RAJNEEV
Different strokes...

Ollie gets to his feet and aggressively brandishes the spray nozzle in Saffy's direction.

OLLIE
Say bye-bye, blood-Clot!

Saffy cringes and pushes herself back into the shadows.

Ollie's finger tightens on the trigger.

Unseen by any of them; the contents of the pressurised canister run down the line in a steady drip.

GARRETT
Slow your roll big fella!

Ollie reluctantly holds fire.

OLLIE
Why?

GARRETT
We might be able use her.

OLLIE
For target practice?

GARRETT
Information. She hasn't degraded beyond speech and reason.

Ollie reluctantly eases back off the trigger, but still maintains his vigilance.

OLLIE
If she so much as drools...

Saffy glares at them from the floor with her blood red eyes.

INT. CORNER SHOP (APARTMENT) - NIGHT

The lights flicker and kick into life.

Dena and the dancing girls emerge from their hiding places.

DENA
Alright girls, back into place.
We'll take it from the top.

Bindi lies on her cushions eating a bowl of pitted dates.

The door from the stock-room opens and Rajneev, Garrett, Ollie, and Saffy enter.

RAJNEEV

Ma! I thought I told you...
 (Off Dena's look)
 Asked you to take the girls out
 front?

DENA

Don't be ridiculous. I've still got
 the wedding dance to finish. It
 won't get done on its own.
 (To the dancing girls)
 Alright, let's...

Dena notices Saffy with the two clamps binding her arms to
 her sides.

DENA

Saffy?

Saffy hisses softly, defeated.

RAJNEEV

She was hiding out back. She
 attacked us.

DENA

Your uncle Rajs'?

Rajneev shakes his head, indicating their demise.

DENA

I never trusted that girl.
 (Whisper)
 She's a Muslim you know.

RAJNEEV

Look ma, we all need to stay
 together. It's not safe...

DENA

If you think for one moment I'm
 leaving...

RAJNEEV

But, ma, it's the end of the world!

DENA

End of the world, pish, posh! That
 doesn't mean that everything just
 comes to a shuddering stop.

RAJNEEV

But, ma...

DENA

But, nothing, Rajneev Patik. Go! Go
 be with your new friends.

RAJNEEV

Ma...

DENA

(Hindi)

Go!

Garrett takes his arm and leads him reluctantly away.

GARRETT

Come on. There's nothing you can do here.

Ollie drags Saffy along behind them.

OLLIE

(Under his breath)

Stubborn old...

SAFFY

(Shudders)

Try working for her.

Garrett, Rajneev, Ollie and Saffy exit the apartment.

DENA

Alright girls.

(Claps her hands)

Practice makes perfect. From the top.

The girls take their positions, moaning in protest.

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

Gunfire and the screams of dying men comes from Garrett's RT.

OFFICER (V.O.)

We can't hold them! We can't hold them!

(Vampire hisses)

Hold the fucking line!

The officer's dying scream crackles from the RT and then cut savagely short...

The sound of Vampires feeding...

Garrett turns off the RT and a brief mournful silence follows.

GARRETT

We're on our own.

She forces back tears and angrily wipes them away with her fist.

BURNETTE

We should have been with them! Not here baby-sitting a bunch of God-damn civilians. Fuck!

Burnette snaps his MP5 up to aim at Saffy's head.

BURNETTE

You're fuckin' dead bitch!

GARRETT

Sergeant!

BURNETTE

Jesus, Garrett - They're gone. She doesn't deserve to live another second.

Saffy, bound to the counter by the clamp and a couple of cheap bike chains, tries to hide behind the counter.

GARRETT

I want the Pure-Blood and she's going to lead us right to it's lair.

Burnette's finger eases off the trigger.

RAJNEEV

What's the point?

GARRETT

If we're going out, we're taking that bastard with us. Blood for blood.

Burnette eases his finger off the trigger. He grabs the BACKPACK from the counter, opens it, and reveals the contents; HIGH-TECH EXPLOSIVES.

BURNETTE

Blood for blood. Game on!

Garrett crouches in front of Saffy.

GARRETT

I only want to know one thing...

Vimal leans across and whispers in Garrett's ear.

VIMAL

If she says anything about me, don't believe a word of it.

Garrett ignores him.

GARRETT

The Pure-Blood's lair, where is it?

Saffy hisses fearfully.

GARRETT

(To Saffy)

The sun will be up soon. Give me
what I want or work on your tan -
Your choice.

Saffy realizes that Garrett is deadly serious and there is no
escape for her.

EXT. SLAUGHTER HOUSE - DAWN

(POV) The pure-blood flies across a vast expanse of open
ground, spear earthward, and enters through the pitch-black
maw of an open ventilation shaft.

The dying blotchy sun rises over the ice-covered building
with a thunderous roar.

INT. CORNER SHOP (GARAGE) - DAY

Garrett and Burnette, with Saffy between them, lead Ollie,
Rajneev and Vimal into the garage. Thin slivers of daylight
cut through the gloom.

Weapons are drawn ready to meet any threat.

Ollie has May's CROSSBOW with him, as well as the spray tank.

Burnette stares in disbelief at Dena's battered old rusty
1970s Toyota Corolla.

BURNETTE

You're be shitting me. We're going
in that?

RAJNEEV

You're more than welcome to walk.

BURNETTE

I'd probably get there before you.

The slivers of light freak Saffy out.

GARRETT

Put her in the trunk. The rest of
you, load up.

BURNETTE

Move bitch.

Burnette, carrying the BACKPACK, hauls Saffy around to the
trunk, pops it, roughly bundles her inside, and slams it
shut.

Vimal and Burnette reach for the passenger side door at the same time.

BURNETTE
In the back, Gungadin.

VIMAL
I get motion sickness.
(Looks to Rajneev)
Tell him, Raj, tell him I get sick
if I ride in the back.

RAJNEEV
Vimal - Just get in the car.

Burnette opens the door and slips into the passenger seat.

VIMAL
Don't say I didn't warn you.

Vimal clambers huffily into the back and slams the door.

They cram into the car like Sardines.

Ollie has the leaking pressure tank held between his knees.

INT. MA'S CAR - DAY

A tiny plastic statuette of a Hindi deity hangs from the rearview-mirror. The rest of the interior looks like a miniature temple on wheels.

The windscreen wipers battle to clear the falling snow and caking ice.

Mirrored in the glass; FROZEN SUBURBIA creeps by outside.

Rajneev keeps the car under fifty kilometers per hour.

BURNETTE
Now might be a good time to put it
in second gear.

Vimal power-chucks out of the window.

RAJNEEV
The last thing we need is to have
an...

Rajneev rounds a corner and has to swerve dramatically to avoid a couple of stalled cars in the middle of the street, which he narrowly misses.

RAJNEEV
(Hindi)
Fuck.

GARRETT

Let him drive Sergeant. He's doing
just fine.

Saffy's red glowing eyes peer at Vimal through a crack
between the rear seat.

SAFFY

Vimmy, you want to crawl back here
with me and play hide the Chapatti?

VIMAL

Shut up, foul mouthed hell-spawn!

He grins at the others and shakes his head in denial.

SAFFY

You always liked it when I sat on
your face.

VIMAL

Lies! All lies!

BURNETTE

Looky, looky, looky, Mahatma
Randy's been gettin' some.

OLLIE

At least somebody is.

Burnette shoots Ollie an icy look.

SAFFY

He's got a tiny little Chapatti
anyway.

VIMAL

I'll KILL YOU, YOU SKANKY HO!

SAFFY

TINY CHAPATTI!!

VIMAL

SKANKY HO!!

BURNETTE

SHUT THE FUCK UP!

A brooding stagnant pause.

VIMAL

She started it.

BURNETTE

Pull over! I'll shoot them both and
put us all out of our misery.

Saffy's red glowing eyes slowly disappear as she pulls back into the darkness.

GARRETT
(To Saffy)
Which way?

A moment of silence follows.

GARRETT
I can let you out right here.

SAFFY
Straight ahead, until you reach the
next set of lights, then turn left.
(Evil laughter)
You think you can kill him. But it
is you who will all be dead very
soon.

Vimal gulps loudly in the silence.

Rajneev makes the turn, stomps on the brakes, and brings the car up to a squeaky shuddering halt.

EXT. MA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Rajneev climbs out and stares at the snow and ice-covered SLAUGHTER HOUSE in the distance.

The others lean out of the windows wondering what's wrong.

GARRETT
Raj?

VIMAL
The sacred cow is slaughtered in
this place.

GARRETT
There will be slaughter if we don't
finish this, and it'll be us.

VIMAL
Raj! Get in the car - Now!

Rajneev tears his eyes away from the slaughter house filled with misgiving, gets back into the car, and slowly drives on.

EXT. SLAUGHTER WORKS - DAY

The car skids across the icy road and comes to a halt mere centimeters from a chained and padlocked gate.

Garrett and Burnette get out and check the padlock.

BURNETTE

Over?

Ollie, Rajneev, and Vimal get out and wait by the car.

GARRETT

I'd like the car near the entrance
in case we need to move quickly.

Burnette looks at the car and laughs at the irony.

GARRETT

We need something to jimmy the lock
with.

Burnette pulls his sidearm.

GARRETT

Without waking up the neighbours.

VIMAL

Wait up.

Vimal goes to the rear of the car and without thinking...

VIMAL

The tire...

Rajneev races to stop him.

RAJNEEV

VIMAL!

Vimal pops the trunk.

VIMAL

...iron.

Saffy shrieks!

Sunlight blasts inside, instantly turning her into a pile of
liquefied goo.

Vimal lifts out tire-iron with strings of Saffy goo hanging
from it.

VIMAL

Woopsie.

GARRETT

Damn it!

Vimal slouches over to Raj and hands him the tire-iron. Saffy
goo drips from it and plops onto the asphalt.

GARRETT

We still needed her. This place is
like a rabbit warren.

Rajneev steps up to Vimal, nose to nose, and unloads on him.

RAJNEEV

You! You insult my mother's cooking, diddle our check-out operator, forget to fuel the generator, always forget to lock the doors. These things I might have forgiven - in time. But this I will never forgive as long as I live - which at this point could be a matter of hours. You're a fool Vimal. You have always been a fool.

VIMAL

Yeah, well at least I'm living my own life - Mamma's boy!

Rajneev raises the tire iron above his head and Vimal cringes...

He brings it down with force, turning toward the gate, and smashing the padlock with the first strike.

Rajneev kicks the gate open, tosses the tire iron aside, and strides into the compound with the Garrett and Ollie in tow.

Burnette drives the Corolla into the compound behind them.

Vimal huffily holds his ground, until he realizes that he is completely alone, and hurries after them.

INT. SLAUGHTER HOUSE - DAY

They all enter the dark administration area.

The windows have been painted out black, but the emergency lighting is still on and the steady hum of a generator is heard.

BURNETTE

Why's it got the power on?

GARRETT

Not our problem. Lets just kill it and get out of here. Burnette, you take Raj and Vimal...

VIMAL

No way. I'm not going anywhere with the mamma's boy. Not until he apologizes.

RAJNEEV

Naraka will freeze over first.

Garrett's glare is enough to silence them.

GARRETT
Jesus Christ! Okay, Raj, you're
with me. Happy?

Burnette removes one of the explosive devices from the
backpack, sticks it to the wall, and sets the timer.

BURNETTE
One way or another - be out of here
before nightfall.

GARRETT
Lets roll.

Garrett and Rajneev cautiously move along a corridor and the
shadows quickly swallow them up.

Burnette leads Ollie and Vimal the opposite way.

VIMAL (O.S.)
Mamas boy!

A blurred figure darts through the shadows behind them with a
soft hiss.

EXT. HORIZON - DAY

The blotchy dying Sun thunders toward the horizon.

Long shadows stretch and grow at an alarming rate.

INT. SLAUGHTER HOUSE (BONING ROOM) - DAY

Burnette, Ollie, and Vimal move stealthily into the boning
room.

Tiny pin pricks of sunlight stream through imperfections in
the blackout paint.

Burnette sticks an explosive device to the wall and sets the
timer.

VIMAL
(Mutters to himself)
A fool? - I'm no fool. He's the
fool for even thinking I'm a fool.

OLLIE
What is it with you two, bro?

Vimal shrugs off the question and continues on ahead of the
others.

INT. MEAT WORKS (SLAUGHTER ROOM) - DAY

They stop beside the slaughter pens. There is a rack of CAPTIVE BOLT PISTOLS mounted on the wall.

VIMAL

I have my dreams too you know. I could have had my name up in lights.

(Raises his hands)

Vimal's corner store!

BURNETTE

With dreams like that it's a shame the world had to come to an end.

VIMAL

We don't all dream of waking up to the smell of Nipple-Balm in the morning.

Burnette slips his hand into his pocket and slides the fabric of Garrett's lace panties between his fingers.

OLLIE

Forget it, Vimal. He just doesn't get it.

Burnette pushes the panties back into his pocket and turns to face Ollie.

BURNETTE

I don't get it? You have no idea what it's like to love someone from afar.

OLLIE

Not so, bro. I've loved someone from afar.

(A beat)

But her brothers found me, bloody dragged me back, and gave me a hell of a beating.

Ollie laughs at his own joke. The sound echoes along the corridors.

Burnette is left fuming alone, while the other two wander away giggling amongst themselves.

BURNETTE

Go on, laugh it up. GI Joe doesn't have any...

Burnette turns to follow Ollie and Vimal only to find...

WILLIAMS the Vampire, bare chested, tattered uniform pants dark with dried blood, emerging from the shadows to block his way.

WILLIAMS
Hey, Burnette.

BURNETTE
Jesus, Williams!

Burnette snaps his weapon up to take a shot, but Williams is too fast. He knocks the weapon from his hands, takes him by the throat, and effortlessly pins him against the wall with his feet off the ground.

WILLIAMS
No place left to run, Burnette. No place left to hide. You're kind are about to become extinct.

Burnette reaches for any kind of weapon. His fingers bump up against the rack holding the CAPTIVE BOLT PISTOLS.

WILLIAMS
You're just too stupid to realize it.

William's mouth opens wide exposing deadly, slathering, fangs.

Burnette's fingers close over the grip of a bolt pistol.

BURNETTE
Oh yeah!

William's lunges in for the kill.

Burnette whips the bolt-pistols up between them, against Williams forehead, and fires the bolt into his brain.

BURNETTE
If I'm so stupid...

Williams' eyes roll over white and he instantly dissolves into putrid liquid.

BURNETTE
Why are you the pool of shit on the floor?

Vimal race back to him, but before they can ask what happened...

The sound of people running their way echoes through the chamber.

VIMAL
That can't be good, can it?

Burnette takes the lead and Ollie falls back to take the rear-guard.

BURNETTE

Move!

Ten Vampires round the far corner at a sprint.

Vimal panics, scrambles under the holding pens, and crawls toward the supervisors office.

OLLIE

Vimal!

Vimal silently crawls over and pushes the door. It opens and he quickly crawls inside.

BURNETTE

We've gotta move! Now!

Burnette and Ollie take off in opposite directions from each other.

The Vampires split up and go after them, while Vimal is safe - For the moment.

INT. SLAUGHTER HOUSE (OFFICE) - MOMENTS LATER

Vimal pushes his back against the door and listens to the sound of the Vampires growing fainter.

He spots an air-conditioning vent above him and climbs onto the desk to examine it.

INT. SLAUGHTER HOUSE (PASSAGE) - DAY

Twenty Vampires race past a dark doorway and disappear around the corner.

Ollie emerges from the shadows and cautiously moves along the gloomy passage.

OLLIE

(Quietly)

Burnette?

An soft hiss comes from the gloom behind him.

Ollie spins and pulls the trigger on the spray pack - Nothing happens.

He taps the nozzle and tries again - A slight stream sprays against the far wall.

Ollie scans the corridor ahead - He sees nothing.

Another soft hiss...

Ollie listens intently and slowly turns, taking in every nook and cranny, ever shadow, until...

A deep shadow becomes a half-naked STRIPPER VAMPIRE, 20s, drop dead gorgeous.

She oozes over to an open doorway and sensually leans into the frame, molding her full body to it.

Ollie gulps audibly and forces himself to close his gaping mouth.

OLLIE

Chuuuur.

Three more stunning, half dressed, STRIPPER Vampires slink out of the room and lean across each other, enticing, seductive.

OLLIE

I only have a few rules when it comes to the ladies. You've gotta have tits, a Vaj-Ja-ja, and a pulse.

Ollie lowers the spray nozzle.

OLLIE

Two out of three ain't bad.

The Stripper Vampires slowly advance on him, growing confident of an easy kill.

Ollie reaches toward his crotch.

The Strippers edge closer to him.

OLLIE

Say hello to my little friend.

Ollie snaps the spray nozzle up and squeezes the trigger - Nothing happens!

OLLIE

Shit!

He squeezes the trigger again - Again, nothing.

OLLIE

Guess we're just gonna have to do this without the foreplay...

He drops the spray nozzle and unslings the CROSSBOW.

An indistinct figure slowly unfurls from the ceiling behind Ollie...

The Stripper Vampires advance on him as one.

OLLIE

Lets go straight for penetration.

He stands his ground, completely unaware of the danger from behind...

The figure is another Stripper Vampire...

She reaches for Ollie, her mouth opens unnaturally wide she and lunges...

The CROSSBOW hits the ground and the bolt fires harmlessly into the wall...

(O.S) Ollie screams...

INT. SLAUGHTER HOUSE (BLOOD VATS) - DAY

An industrial sized paddle stirs the blood in a large vat.

Burnette moves deeper into the dark chamber.

BURNETTE

That's why the son-of-a-bitch needs the power.

Ollie's scream stops him dead in his tracks.

BURNETTE

Jesus!

(A beat)

No one's sucking this grunt. Not today.

Burnette places an another explosive device and then slips into the dark shadow of an INDUSTRIAL MEAT GRINDER.

Something stirs beneath the blood in the vat.

INT. VENTILATION SHAFT - EVENING

Vimal carefully moves through the dark crawl-space on his hands and knees.

He stops at a vent and spots OLLIE'S CROSSBOW on the blood-soaked floor below him.

VIMAL

(Tearful)

Ollie...

EXT. SLAUGHTER HOUSE - EVENING

The last of the light is almost gone and the shadows around the buildings are growing black and deep.

INT. SLAUGHTER HOUSE (HOLDING PENS) - EVENING

Garrett and Rajneev move quickly across the platform above the pens and head toward the slaughter room.

Rajneev backs into a wall of ice and turns coming face to face with a frozen human.

He recoils with a shrill squeak.

Garrett and Rajneev find themselves looking upon a wall of ice stacked with encased frozen human beings - A ready to drink blood bank.

GARRETT

It's been busy storing food.

RAJNEEV

What is it, a Squirrel?

Garrett looks at the fading shafts of light cutting through the gloom.

GARRETT

Times up.

(Loud and clear)

WHERE ARE YOU CHICKEN SHIT! COME ON
SHOW YOURSELF!

RAJNEEV

Maybe we should let it sleep. I
know how touchy I can get if I
don't get a full eight hours.

The sound of multiple Vampire hisses echo through the chamber.

RAJNEEV

(Hindi)

Oh shit!

GARRETT

Stay behind me and keep moving
toward the exit, slowly.

Garrett covers them as they creep back toward the corridor.

Rajneev glances over his shoulder toward their escape route and stops suddenly.

Garrett bumps into him.

GARRETT
Keep moving.

RAJNEEV
Believe me, I'd like to...

Garrett glances past Rajneev to the door...

A dozen slavering, red-eyed, Vampires block their escape.

GARRETT
We're not getting out of here, so
let's make them pay a high price
for our lives.

RAJNEEV
I'd prefer a no-sale.

The Vampires attack as one...

Garrett opens fire...

All hell breaks loose...

The first of the Vampires go down, but others quickly fill
their place.

They come from beneath machinery. High in the rafters. Holes
in the floor. Everywhere.

RAJNEEV
Forgive me Devi.

Rajneev grabs two BOVINE LEG BONES from the floor, grimaces
at the thought of dead cow, forms a cross with them.

RAJNEEV
Get back!

He drives two Vampires back.

Garrett fires a long burst into a group of the Vampires
liquefying them, and then the MP5 falls silent, smoke pouring
from the super-heated barrel.

GARRETT
Damn it!

More Vampires emerge from the shadows and slowly, cautiously,
advance.

Rajneev sweeps the Bovine crucifix across the advancing horde
in a futile gesture of defiance.

RAJNEEV
Garrett...

Garrett draws her sidearm and aims at the back of Raj's head.

GARRETT

They won't take us alive.

The Vampires slowly close the distance, sensing victory.

Garrett's finger tightens on the trigger.

BURNETTE (O.S.)

HEADS UP!

A full ammo-mag for the MP5 flies over the Vampires heads.

Gunfire erupts from the corridor liquefying a group of them.

BURNETTE

KILL'EM! KILL'EM ALL!

Garrett holsters her sidearm, catches the ammo-mag, and slaps it into her MP5 in one fluid move.

Lots more Vampires enter the chamber. It is looking hopeless for our heroes.

Garrett looks up at the thin shafts of sunlight piercing the gloom from the pinprick holes in the blacked out windows.

Garrett turns her weapon away from the approaching Vampires.

BURNETTE

What the hell are you doing?

The room is full of the Vampires closing in on their victims.

GARRETT

THE WINDOWS! SHOOT OUT THE GLASS!

Burnette and Garrett turn their aim to the windows and open fire.

The windows shatter under the onslaught and glass rains down from above with sunlight dancing across the shards.

A heaving mass of Vampires are simultaneously liquefied.

The Pure-Blood's terrifying hiss rumbles up from the bowels of the building.

GARRETT

MOVE!

Rajneev quickly leads them out of the room at the double.

INT. VENTILATION SHAFT - EVENING

Vimal slithers quickly along the shaft with Ollie's crossbow and bolts. He hears the muted echo of gunfire and the Pure-Blood's terrifying hiss.

INT. SLAUGHTER HOUSE (SLAUGHTER PENS) - EVENING

Burnette places the last of the explosive devices, picks up his fallen weapon, and hurries along the corridor after the others.

EXT. HORIZON - EVENING

The Sun has almost completely disappeared beneath the horizon.

EXT. SLAUGHTER HOUSE - EVENING

The sound of repetitive gunfire comes from within...

Rajneev and Garrett race into the compound and sprint toward the car...

Burnette backs out of the dark interior still firing...

The MP5's firing pin falls on an empty chamber.

BURNETTE

I'm out!

Two Vampires reach the doorway and stop just short of exiting into the fading daylight.

Garrett snaps up a shot and unloads the remainder of her clip into them, driving them back deeper into the shadows - Click!

GARRETT

Me too.

Garrett and Burnette discard the MP5s and draw their sidearms as they race for the car.

GARRETT

Make every round count, but save three for us.

Burnette nods that he understands her intention to die before they can become Vampires or food.

RAJNEEV

Vimal?

BURNETTE

We got separated in there.

GARRETT

Ollie?

Burnette shakes his head.

The shadows stretch long as the Sun disappears below the horizon.

A Hundred or more Vampires pour out from the entrance.

More Vampires crawl out from car trunks and dark crawl spaces.

The Vampires swarm toward our heroes.

GARRETT
GET TO THE CAR!

Rajneev reaches the car and stops beside the front bumper.

Garrett and Burnette are midway between the entrance and the car and it looks as though they will not make it.

A CROSSBOW BOLT hits the closest Vampire and it immediately dissolves.

The rest of the Vampires stop and turn in the direction where the bolt came from.

VIMAL
THAT'S RIGHT, DEMON HELL SPAWN! I'M
BACK!

The ventilation grill on the second level swings loosely below the shaft...

The dying light silhouettes Vimal on the rooftop with the crossbow..

Another Vampire is hit by a bolt and instantly dissolve.

INT. SLAUGHTER HOUSE (RECEPTION) - NIGHT

The light on the explosive device turns red and it detonates with a deafening roar.

EXT. SLAUGHTER HOUSE - NIGHT

The entrance explodes into a huge fireball.

The Vampires nearest the entrance are blown to pieces.

Garrett, Burnette, and Rajneev sprint for the car with the fireball behind them...

Smoldering body parts rain down around them...

A Vampire charges Rajneev from the side...

Vimal takes aim and fires...

The bolt nicks Rajneev's leg and embeds itself into the front tire of Ma's car.

Burnette and Garrett pause to cover Rajneev.

RAJNEEV

VIMAL!

Vimal reloads and takes out the charging Vampire.

VIMAL

WOOPSIE!

Air hisses out of the tire and it goes flat.

VIMAL

(To the Infected)

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? UP HERE!

Rajneev quickly limps over to the car, jumps in, and starts it up.

Half of the Vampires turn toward Vimal and sprint his way.

GARRETT

THIS PLACE IS GONNA BLOW! MOVE!

The other half resume the pursuit of Burnette and Garrett.

Burnette and Garrett reach the car and dive into the back.

GARRETT

DRIVE!

A Vampire reaches the rear window and Burnette shoots it in the face. It liquefies before it hits the road.

INT. SLAUGHTER WORKS (BLOOD VATS) - NIGHT

The surface of the blood ripples violently.

The PURE-BLOOD rises through the congealed layer of blood with It's body completely covered in dripping viscous mess and its eyes snap open.

The explosive device attached to the other blood vats and the frozen stored humans detonated.

A group of Vampires are caught in the blast and blown apart.

The growing fireball fills the chamber, consuming everything before it.

EXT. SLAUGHTER HOUSE - NIGHT

The silhouetted Pure-Blood smashes through the roof and spears skyward with a MASSIVE FIREBALL mushrooming beneath it.

INT. MA'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Burnette and Garrett are thrown across each other as Rajneev corrects a spin.

RAJNEEV
Can you see Vimal?

They scan the surrounding area.

GARRETT
There! There he is!

She points toward the platform above the cattle chutes.

EXT. SLAUGHTER WORKS - NIGHT

Vimal races along the platform with a horde of slathering Vampires steadily gaining on him.

He bounds down the stairs and sprints until he is along side the car.

GARRETT
JUMP!

The passenger side door flies open and an exhausted Vimal flings himself at it, misses, and pancakes onto the road.

GARRETT
Jesus...

The car screeches to a halt and Rajneev throws it into reverse...

Two Vampires are almost on Vimal...

The car slams into them...

RAJNEEV
(Hindi)
MOVE YOUR FAT BLACK ASS!

GARRETT
We've gotta cover him!

They all leap out of the car and move toward Vimal while laying down suppressing fire with their sidearms.

Raj helps Vimal to his feet and they move toward the car as one.

The Slaughter House goes up behind them in a GROUND SHAKING EXPLOSION.

The fireball is massive and it consumes every Vampire in its path.

Our heroes barely blink as they stride toward Ma's car.

They climb in, bunny-hop away with smoke belching from the exhaust, and sparks flying off the tireless rim.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

(POV) Way below; The car races down the street with a fountain of sparks erupting from the tireless wheel-rim as it strikes the asphalt.

EXT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

(POV) The pure-blood dives straight at the car and smashes the windscreen, before spearing back into the air.

The car races toward the Corner Shop, coughing and spluttering, before backfiring and grinding to a shuddering final halt.

GARRETT
Hit the leather!

Our four heroes leap from the car and race the last hundred meters to the door.

(POV) The pure-blood swoops toward them.

They reach the door and pound on it furiously.

RAJNEEV
OPEN THE DOOR! IT'S RAJ! OPEN THE
BLOODY DOOR!

(POV) The pure-blood is almost upon them...

GARRETT
SERGEANT!

Burnette raises his foot to kick the door in...

The door opens and they throw themselves inside...

The door slams shut...

The garlic flakes and hanging garlands cause the pure-blood to pull up and spear toward the night sky.

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

Raj, Vimal, Burnett, and Garrett race into the store slamming the door behind them.

They lie on the floor, exhausted, and trying to regain their breath.

May looks past the recent arrivals for Ollie to appear through the door.

MAY
Where's Ollie?

Vimal hands her the crossbow and a partially smoked joint that he produces from his pocket.

VIMAL
I'm so sorry, May.

May's eyes well up with tears and spill down her cheeks.

BURNETTE
He went down fighting.
(Respectfully)
Like a real warrior.

May sobs and Garrett comforts her.

Thousands of piercing Infected hisses rattles the windows and shake the shelving.

	RAJNEEV		VIMAL
Ram!		Ram!	

Burnette crosses to the window and peers out between the boards.

BURNETTE
Jeeeesuuuus! I reckon now could be
a real good time to stick your head
between your legs...

EXT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

The Corner Shop is an Island amongst a sea of Vampires.

BURNETTE (V.O.)
...and kiss your ass goodbye.

The Vampires close in and some liquefy upon contact with the garlic flake/religious symbol covered window.

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

Vimal hurries over to his hiding place and retrieves the cooler from behind the BUG-GUARD SPRAY.

RAJNEEV
What's that, Vimal?

VIMAL
Nothing.

Vimal carefully carries the cooler over to the microwave.

BURNETTE
It's his secret hold out food stash. Isn't that right, Ravi Shankar?

RAJNEEV
You've been hoarding food.

VIMAL
This is special. It's precious.

Vimal hugs the cooler protectively to his chest.

VIMAL
And it's mine!

RAJNEEV
Hand it over - Now, Vimal!

Vimal tears the lid off the cooler and carefully removes a single frozen pie wrapped in foil.

VIMAL
Here! You want it! Take it!

He tosses the cooler at Rajneev.

Rajneev misses it and it lands at his feet. The contents spill onto the floor...

Dozens of PORN DVD'S and MAGAZINES scatter at his feet.

Vimal unwraps the foil and brandishes the pie for all to see.

RAJNEEV
A pie?

Vimal fixes him with an unwavering look of defiance.

VIMAL
Not just any pie!

INT. VIMAL'S MOTHER'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Shafts of warm orange light spear through the gloomy interior of an old style Indian kitchen.

VIMAL'S MOTHER looks a lot like Vimal.

She approaches the bench with the intensity of an ancient Japanese Samurai sword craftsman.

VIMAL (V.O.)

Filo pastry, layered and folded six-hundred times.

Mother works the pastry, folding it, rolling it, and folding it again. A fine cloud of flour rises with each action.

VIMAL (V.O.)

The spices, paprika, cayenne pepper, ground coriander, ground cumin, ground ginger, ground cardamom, ground cinnamon, and just a pinch of salt. All added in perfect unison to each other.

Mother systematically adds the spices. The containers dance in her hands.

VIMAL (V.O.)

Finally, garlic, is added, the freshest cloves known to man.

Mother tosses a handful of cloves into the air with one hand and slices a knife through the air with the other...

The cloves land on the cutting-board finely chopped.

VIMAL (V.O.)

The leanest most succulent cuts of lamb are lovingly caressed with this heavenly trove of culinary treasures.

Mother carefully slides the pie in the oven.

VIMAL (V.O.)

It is tempered in a pre-heated oven at two-hundred and thirty-degrees Celsius for exactly forty-seven-minutes.

Mother removes the glowing pie from the oven and holds it up for the Gods to marvel at its perfection.

VIMAL (V.O.)
 And the Gods wept upon its
 creation!

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

Vimal holds the Tandoori Pie up as his mother had in the
 flashback.

RAJNEEV
 (Hindi)
 You son-of-a-bitch!

DENA
 Language, Rajneev!

RAJNEEV
 All this time I've been eating pet
 food.

VIMAL
 You don't understand. This was the
 last pie my mother made for me,
 before she - before she...

RAJNEEV
 Ran off with that bloody sleazy
 Persian carpet salesman!

VIMAL
 He was a tele-marketer!

Rajneev lunges toward him with hands extended to wrap around
 his throat.

RAJNEEV
 I'LL KILL YOU!

Garret steps in and puts Rajneev in a wrist-lock.

RAJNEEV
 Ow!

VIMAL
 This is all I have left. All I have
 to hold on to.

Vimal places the pie into the microwave and turns the
 Talisman.

VIMAL
 Please, work one more time for
 Vimal. The Vimal who saved you from
 Cash Converters.
 (MORE)

VIMAL (CONT'D)
 The same Vimal who lovingly cleans
 you twice - Once a year.

Nothing happens.

VIMAL
 The Vimal that found you a shiny
 new knob.

He turns the Talisman back and forward - Still nothing.

VIMAL
 Mechod!

RAJNEEV
 (To Garrett)
 Please, let me go.

GARRETT
 Promise you'll play nice?

Rajneev nods his agreement and Garret releases him.

GARRETT
 You have to shield the circuitry
 from the solar distortions.

VIMAL
 Huh?

MAY
 Here...

May crosses to the nearest aisle, grabs a roll of tin-foil
 and tosses it to him.

MAY
 Try this.

Vimal is still confused and looks at the foil with no idea of
 what to do.

MAY
 Wrap it around the microwave.
 Insulate it.

Vimal immediately begins wrapping the microwave in foil.

Burnette takes Garrett's hand in his and looks at her
 tenderly.

BURNETTE
 Terrie, there's so little time
 left. We have to take what we can.

Rajneev and May watch from the background, while Vimal wraps
 more foil around the microwave.

GARRETT
Sergeant - Burnette...

BURNETTE
Call me Curtis, and I need to get
this out. I don't reckon we'll get
another chance.

Garrett softens and her guard drops for the first time.

BURNETTE
We need to share the warmth of
another human-being.

Tears well up in Garrett's eyes.

GARRETT
I want - need that too. To give
over to the moment. To let go...

BURNETTE
Do it, Terrie. Let go. Surrender.

Burnette pulls Garrett's panties from his pocket and holds
them in his fist.

BURNETTE
I've kept these close to my...

Garrett passes Burnette and sweeps Rajneev into her arms.

BURNETTE
...heart, ever since I first...

Garrett takes Rajneev in her arms and gives him a deep
lingering, highly charged, kiss.

Rajneev is taken off guard, but he doesn't shy away, in fact,
he responds with intense passion.

BURNETTE
Eh?

Burnette opens his fist and the panty's unfurl in his fingers
and limply hang there.

VIMAL
(Pauses wrapping)
Way to go Raj! Way to go!

Vimal casts a glance toward May and winks. She returns it
with a look of icy cold indifference.

BURNETTE
(To himself)
This isn't how it's meant to...

The kiss goes on and on, driving Burnette crazy with jealousy.

BURNETTE
A curry-muncher! A fucking camel
jockey!

He storms down the aisle and barrels through the door into the apartment.

BURNETTE (O.S.)
A GOD-DAMN RAG-HEAD!

DENA (O.S.)
Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

INT. CORNER SHOP (APARTMENT) - CONTINUOUS

Dena and the girls are in their first positions.

Burnette storms past them and crashes through the toilet door.

DENA
Alright girls, lets try that from
the top. Cue music.

Bindi presses play on the CD player.

DENA
And action!

The music booms out from the speakers and the girls begin to dance.

INT. CORNER SHOP (TOILET) - NIGHT

Burnette strides into the cubicle and slams the door repeatedly, furious.

BURNETTE
FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!

He slips the lock and drives his fist into the wall.

EXT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

(POV) The pure-blood strides over to the edge of the building with a MIDGET VAMPIRE by his side and drives his talons deep into the earth.

It rips a thick open ended pipe from the snow and sodden earth.

The MIDGET VAMPIRE squeezes into the pipe with bones cracking and disappears from sight.

INT. CORNER SHOP (APARTMENT) - CONTINUOUS

The girls dance to the music, while Dena watches, and Bindi claps her hands to the beat.

INT. CORNER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Vimal wraps the microwave in more and more foil. It's looking like a weird distorted disco ball.

Garrett and Rajneev sit by the door holding hands.

May is at the window gazing through a space between the boards.

INT. CORNER SHOP (TOILET) - NIGHT(FANTASY SEQUENCE)

Burnette rips the empty magazine out of the HANDGUN and swaps it out for a full one.

He slaps the mag home, sits on the toilet, and wraps the panties around his fist and the pistol-grip.

INT. CORNER SHOP (APARTMENT) - NIGHT(FANTASY SEQUENCE)

Bindi lies resplendent in her bed of cushions and grooves to the beat.

The girls move in perfect synchronicity to each other.

Burnette slams out of the toilet and purposefully stride past them.

DENA
(Slow drawl)
Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

Burnette blows Dena away and then pumps two rounds into Bindi.

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT (FANTASY SEQUENCE)

Burnette steps out of an aisle locked and loaded.

Raj, Vimal, May, and Garrett are deep in whispered conversation by the counter and caught unaware.

BURNETTE
(Muted drawl)
Game on!

May spots Burnette and realizes his intention - Too late!

MAY
(Muted drawl)
Son-of-a-bitch!

Burnette opens fire on Garrett and Rajneev...

They are hit with multiple rounds, blood splatters in every direction...

Their torn bodies are driven backward into a display rack of Camel cigarettes...

Vimal dives for cover behind the counter...

May reaches for the crossbow...

Burnette blows her away before she can reach it.

He rounds the counter, takes aim on Vimal, and pulls the trigger.

INT. CORNER SHOP (TOILET) - NIGHT

Burnette, seated on the toilet, chambers a round and grins maliciously.

BURNETTE
Game...

He begins to stand.

BURNETTE
...on.

Something latches onto him from below and he is violently wrenched down!

He screams and tries to aim the Handgun between his legs, but he can't get a shot off for fear of blowing his own balls off.

Another wrench...

Burnette screams in agony and convulses...

The gun falls to the floor from his nerveless fingers...

He is dragged ass first deeper into the bowl...

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

Rajneev and Garrett sit propped against the counter while she counts her few remaining rounds and reloads them into the mag.

RAJNEEV

Shouldn't we go and check on
Burnette?

GARRETT

Trust me, he's best left alone when
something's crawled up his ass.

INT. CORNER SHOP (TOILET) - NIGHT

Burnette's body spasms on the toilet seat...

His eyes roll back in his head and he moans in agony...

His body bloats and expands, until...

A small hand pushes out of his stomach...

Burnette's skin stretches and rips apart...

The MIDGET VAMPIRE slithers out covered in gore...

He plops onto the floor, bones noisily cracking back into
place, and crawls through Burnette's blood toward the door.

Burnette's mangled body falls to the floor with a squelchy
thud...

More bubbling comes from the bowl, the sound of bones
cracking, followed by a full size Vampire, then another.

INT. CORNER SHOP (APARTMENT) - CONTINUOUS

The girls dance past a large column.

One of them at the back is snatched by a, wet, blood-covered
Vampire and dragged out of sight.

Dena is distracted by Bindi's ravenous attack on a can of cat
food.

A second girl is snatched, then a third.

The missing girls are replaced by Vampires whose eerie rictus
movement almost mirrors the dancers.

A few of the dancers emerge after awhile, changed into
Vampires themselves.

INT. CORNER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Rajneev stares abjectly out of the window at the sea of
Vampires.

RAJNEEV

What are they waiting for?

GARRETT

The Pure-Blood.

Vimal's finger hovers over the microwave's start button...

He hesitates and glances over at Rajneev.

VIMAL

Can we talk?

Rajneev ignores him.

VIMAL

Please, I don't want it to end with this bad blood between us.

GARRETT

Pride before a fall.

Garrett pats Rajneev on the back and wanders away to give them some privacy.

Vimal crosses to the window.

VIMAL

I know I can be a screw-up. I try not to be, things just seem to get out of control all on their own.

(A beat)

I'm sorry I called you a mamma's boy.

Rajneev sighs heavily and turns to face him.

RAJNEEV

No. You were right. I've let everyone tell me how to live my life and I was miserable.

(A beat)

I don't know if we'll get through the night, but at least we'll die on our own terms, as men, as true friends.

VIMAL

You're the only friend I've ever had.

RAJNEEV

Come on, you were mister popularity at school.

VIMAL

They hated me.

RAJNEEV

What about that skinny white kid,
Carl Turner?

VIMAL

The hump-back with the limp?

RAJNEEV

Yeah. He liked you.

VIMAL

He was blind, Raj.

RAJNEEV

You don't have to be able to see
someone to know you like them.

VIMAL

He was deaf too.

RAJNEEV

Oh.

VIMAL

His guide dog bit me.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Ollie drops the clutch and the van leaps forward...

Vampires scatter in all directions, except one...

A BLIND VAMPIRE with his cane, dark glasses, and his VAMPIRE
GUIDE DOG is hidden from sight by the crowd, until they part
and the van is upon him.

The van hits him with a sickening thud, sending a huge
splatter of blood and fur across the windshield.

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

Rajneev and Vimal face each other still lost in a solemn
moment.

RAJNEEV

Well, I like you.

VIMAL

You do?

RAJNEEV

Yeah, I do. And I want you to know
that I appreciate everything you
did while I was at Uni - and after
my father died.

Rajneev gives his friend a warm hug.

VIMAL
You want to share my pie?

RAJNEEV
Sure, why not.

Vimal hurries back to the microwave, puts the pie inside, and turns the Talisman to full power.

VIMAL
This will be worth dying for.

The microwave bursts into life.

VIMAL
YES!

The door pops open and the pie is spat out into Vimal's hands.

VIMAL
You...(piece of...)

A swirl of cosmic power cuts through the ceiling and locks onto the microwave causing it to unfold into a two meter high, one meter wide - PORTAL.

The interior is like blue liquid, swirling continuously.

RAJNEEV
Garrett!

VIMAL
Garrett!

The TIMER has been moved to the side and counts down from five-minutes.

RAJNEEV
YOU'D BETTER GET OVER HERE!

VIMAL
YOU'D BETTER GET OVER HERE!

Garrett and May hurry over and join them at the newly created portal.

Garrett's scanner is going nuts in her hand.

Tendrils of blue light swirl around the Talisman.

MAY
The portal! It must have fixed onto the microwaves emitted by the - microwave.

Garrett takes a closer look at the ornately carved Talisman.

GARRETT
Where did you get this?

Vimal looks a point past her and loses himself in a memory.

EXT. INDIA (GANGES RIVER) - NIGHT

The YOUNG INDIAN WOMAN places the basket into the shallows, removes a METAL TALISMAN from her robes carved with images not of this earth.

A blue tendril of light appears briefly, spiders across the surface of the Talisman, and then disappears.

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

Vimal breaks becomes aware of everyone staring at him and shrugs.

VIMAL
It's been in my family for
generations.

Raj and Vimal turn to each other with a shared look of knowing.

RAJNEEV Karma. VIMAL Karma.

Garrett makes a decision and springs into action.

GARRETT
Raj, get your Ma, Bindi, and the
others. I'll get Burnette.
(To Vimal)
Whatever you do, don't let the
portal close.

VIMAL
Close! I don't even know how I got
it to open.

Garrett checks the timer.

GARRETT
We've got less than five minutes,
so lets hustle people!

Rajneev, Garrett and May, hurry away leaving and Vimal still holding his Tandoori Pie and staring into the vortex.

INT. CORNER SHOP (APARTMENT) - NIGHT

The music finishes and Dena looks up from the empty cans of Bindi's last meal.

DENA
Let's take it from the beginning
one last...

The room is full of swaying slathering Vampires. Dena drops her gaze to their feet and discovers filthy footwear on her carpet.

DENA
(Weakly)
Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

The door crashes open and Rajneev strides in with a makeshift cross held before him.

GARRETT
Hold them back. I'll get Burnette.

Garrett hurries over to the toilet, weapon drawn, shoots two Vampires, and enters.

RAJNEEV
Get out of here, ma! We'll cover you!

An Vampire darts toward the door...

May pulls a stake from her bandolier and drives it into the Vampire's heart - it instantly liquefies.

DENA
My girls.

Dena moves toward the reanimating corpses of the dancing girls, but the authority in Rajneev's tone stops her.

RAJNEEV
Ma! Leave them - They're not human anymore. They're dead...

One of girls twitches. Her eyes snap open. She hisses and opens her mouth to reveal fangs.

RAJNEEV
...ish.

DENA
I can't just...
(Tearful)
The wedding...

RAJNEEV
I'm not asking you, ma. I'm telling you - Let it go.

DENA
Yes, Rajneev.

Dena quickly falls back behind him.

RAJNEEV

We need to talk about Bindi too,
ma. In fact, we need to talk about
the whole marriage thing.

DENA

What is there to talk about?

The Vampires see an opening and creep forward.

RAJNEEV

Stay back!

DENA

But...

RAJNEEV

No, buts Ma!

MAY

I don't think this is the right
time or place for this
conversation, do you?

(To the Vampires)

BACK!

May and Rajneev force the hissing Infected back with the
cross and the Hindu religious symbols.

INT. CORNER SHOP (TOILET) - NIGHT

Garrett enters the toilet and almost slips on multiple blood-
trails.

GARRETT

(Quietly)

Burnette?

She cautiously approaches the cubicle and slowly pushes the
door open.

The floor and toilet bowl is covered in blood and gore...

Burnette's mangled corpse is beside the toilet.

GARRETT

Oh Jesus.

His head whips around at the sound of her voice. His eyes are
blazing red and he has the beginnings of razor-sharp fangs.

He is quickly becoming one of them...

A figure gore-covered slowly looms up behind Garrett. It is a
hideous rotting female Vamp.

Burnette's hand inches through the blood toward his fallen weapon.

GARRETT

Don't...

She is focused on Burnette and oblivious of the danger behind her.

She takes aim at his head with tears brimming in her eyes, and squeezes the trigger...

BURNETTE

(Through blood and fangs)

Game...

Burnette's fingers close over the weapon and he painfully lifts it from the floor with strands of congealed blood clinging to it.

The female Vampire lunges with a piercing hiss...

Garrett twists to one side to get a shot off...

BURNETTE

...On.

Burnette instinctively aims and fires...

The female Vamp is hit between the eyes by Burnette's shot and liquefies instantly.

Garrett looks from the gooey mess back to Burnett.

Burnette has discarded his weapon and now has Garrett's blood spattered PANTIES in his hand. He raises them for her to see with a hopeful look on his face.

GARRETT

God loves a trier.

She pulls the trigger and puts a round into his head. He is instantly liquefied.

She retrieves his weapon from the floor and backs out of the cubical.

DENA (V.O.)

What about the guests?

INT. CORNER SHOP (APARTMENT) - NIGHT

Garrett enters from the toilet with Burnette's blood spattered gun in her hand and joins Raj, Dena, and May.

DENA
I've already sent out the
invitations.

MAY
Don't expect any RSVP's.

RAJNEEV
(To Garrett)
Burnette?

She shakes her head.

They hold the Vampires at bay and back toward the shop
entrance.

DENA
Bindi! Bindi!

Bindi is in the corner, propped up in her cushions, looking
very agitated.

RAJNEEV
Look, Bindi, you probably heard all
of that and I hope you understand
that it's not you, it's me.

Bindi squirms and moans loudly. It is an unsettling,
mournful, sound.

RAJNEEV
You can do better. Believe me.

Bindi farts loudly.

RAJNEEV
...Or maybe not.

The Vampires creep forward again, more confident.

GARRETT
(To the Vamps)
Get back!

MAY
(To the Vamps)
Get back!

Bindi moans louder, squirms more urgently, and farts again.

RAJNEEV
By Ram!
(To Dena)
Help me get her up Ma.

May and Garrett keep the Vampires at bay while Rajneev and
Dena grab Bindi's hands and heave with all their strength.

RAJNEEV
(Straining)
If Muhammad won't come to the
mountain...

They fall onto her, quickly regains their feet, and pull harder.

RAJNEEV
Take the Mountain to Muhammad.

Bindi slowly begins to rise.

INT. CORNER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

The timer on the portal is down to two minutes and thirty-five seconds.

INT. CORNER SHOP (APARTMENT) - CONTINUOUS

The chords on Rajneev's neck bulge.

RAJNEEV
That's it!

Bindi rises out of the cushions.

Hundreds of chocolate bar wrappers lie crushed beneath her.

RAJNEEV
(Hindi)
What the..?

Hanging off her buttock is...

RAJNEEV
(Hindi)
...fuck!

The midget Vampire feeding on her ass like a bloated white leach.

DENA
Language, Rajneev, language!

The Midget Vampire drops from Bindi's butt and races away.

GARRETT
You're toast, Mini-Vamp.

Garrett fires and bullets smack into the wall behind the fleeing midget.

Rajneev follows the progress of the Midget Vampire, until a low hiss alerts him to danger from behind...

He turns and comes face to face with...

...Bindi Vampire!

RAJNEEV

Oh shit!

DENA (O.S.)

Rajneev!

May keeps the Christian cross toward the other Vampires and turns the Hindi symbol toward Bindi.

GARRETT

Out, now!

Bindi cringes before the symbol.

RAJNEEV

I can't just leave her like this.

MAY

There's nothing you can do she's one of them now.

BINDI

Raj, I'm so hungry.

Garrett raises the handgun and aims at Bindi.

RAJNEEV

No. She's my responsibility.

He takes the weapon from her and takes aim at Bindi.

RAJNEEV

I guess there's no point in beating around the bush...

Bindi hisses with mouth unnaturally agape...

RAJNEEV

...The weddings off.

She lunges toward him and he shoots her in the head. She has a perfect red bullet-hole in her forehead. Her body liquefies into a gooey puddle on the floor.

GARRETT

We're running out of time.

They back out of the apartment, keeping the Vampires at bay until they close the door between them.

INT. CORNER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Garrett, May, and Rajneev, lock the door and back away with Dena cowering behind them.

The door rattles violently as the Vampires throw themselves at it from the other side.

Rajneev and Garrett slide the grab'n'win machine in front of the door.

The microwave timer reads one minute and forty five seconds.

EXT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

(POV) The pure-blood hurtles toward the Corner Shop and comes to a screeching halt in front of the door...

...The symbols, crosses, Garlic, and Silver Nitrate stop it from entering.

It backs away and hisses a command to the others to attack.

The Vampires move forward, brush away the GARLIC FLAKES, liquefy, and leave a clearer path for the second wave.

INT. CORNER SHOP - NIGHT

Garrett takes Dena by the arm and guides her toward the portal.

RAJNEEV

Wait! You said the portal was bad?

GARRETT

The alternative is right outside that door - for now. Do you want to stay and face certain death or take a chance?

RAJNEEV

Nothing ventured...

Rajneev takes Dena's hand and leads her toward the swirling vortex.

RAJNEEV

Come on, ma, You first.

DENA

Rajneev?

RAJNEEV

It's alright, I'll be right behind you.

DENA

Now don't forget to cash up and turn off the lights.

RAJNEEV

Sure, ma, I won't forget.

DENA
 (To Garrett)
 He's such a good boy. Nothing like
 his father, lazy good for
 nothing...

Dena enters the vortex and is instantly swallowed up.

GARRETT
 You next, May.

May pinches Ollie's half-smoked-joint under a can on the
 shelf.

MAY
 (Quietly)
 See you in the next life Ollie.

She steps into the vortex and disappears.

RAJNEEV
 Garrett.

GARRETT
 We go together.

RAJNEEV
 I'll be right behind you.

GARRETT
 You'd better be.

She kisses him, steps into the vortex, and is immediately
 swallowed up.

VIMAL
 (Searching)
 Bindi?

Rajneev shakes his head in sadness.

RAJNEEV
 It was you, wasn't it? You weren't
 keeping any food for yourself. You
 were feeding her.

VIMAL
 Unrequited love.

RAJNEEV
 I wish I'd known.

The timer is down to the final fifty seconds.

VIMAL
 There was nothing you could have
 done.

RAJNEEV
I just wish things had been
different.

The Vampires smash down the apartment door and swarm into the shop.

VIMAL
Get out of here Raj!

Rajneev grabs Vimal's wrist.

RAJNEEV
I go; we go.

VIMAL
Then what's to stop them coming
through after us?

The Vampires close in and Rajneev knows Vimal is right.

VIMAL
There's nothing left for me now.
Let me do this one last thing
right.

RAJNEEV
I love you like the brother I never
wanted.

Vimal hugs Rajneev and then shoves him into the portal.

VIMAL
Goodbye my friend.

Vimal takes a huge bite out of the pie, turns to face the Vampires, and strides over to the second isle, passing the BUG-GUARD display.

The windows shatter and more Vampires swarm in filling the store to bursting.

VIMAL
(With a mouthful)
This is the last pie my ma baked
for me.

He chews and swallows, then takes another huge bite, as the Vampires close in on him.

VIMAL
Do you know what makes her pies so
special?

Vimal backs himself against the shelving and the Vampires have no choice but to come at him head on.

VIMAL

She never spared the garlic.

Vimal exhales a stream of garlic fumes, visible to the eye, like a jet engine's vapor trail.

The first wave of Vampires choke on the fumes and liquefy.

The rest of the Vampires back away in fear.

The portal's timer is down to twenty seconds...

The Pure-Blood's terrifying hiss rips through the night air.

The door explodes into the room...

The wind shrieks through the opening driving a flurry of snow before it...

The PURE-BLOOD enters and rises to its imposing full height...

Its head is layered in flaps of thick hide-like-skin and each layer opens to reveal long razor-sharp teeth. There are no eyes. It uses sonar and heat to hunt.

Its translucent wings unfurl to their full width...

Gnarly talon like hands open wide, clasping...

VIMAL

By Ram!

The pure-blood hisses - deafening and terrifying in the confined space.

VIMAL

I'm getting my black ass the fuck out of here!

Vimal races toward the portal and snatches TWO CANS OF BUG-GUARD from the display shelf as he passes.

The Pure-Blood moves to cut him off, a fraction too slow.

Vimal dives, backward, through the air with the BUG-GUARD clenched firmly in both hands.

VIMAL

HAVE A BLOODY GOOD WEEKEND!
BANCHOD!

He enters the portal in mid-flight and instantly disappears.

The timer clicks over to zero.

The portal disappears and folds back down to become the microwave again.

The Pure-Blood gets there a fraction of a second later.

The microwave is still in operation.

The pure-blood bends down and peers through the window.

One of the cans of Bug-Guard rotates on the tray...

Paint peels away from its bulging surface...

The microwave explodes into deadly shrapnel...

The pure-blood is blown back across the room, smashes through several aisles, and comes to a bone-jarring stop against the wall.

The Talisman has broken into two jagged pieces. One of those is embedded in the Pure-Bloods throat. Luminous red blood spurts from the arterial wound.

The Pure-Blood tries to rise, but a boot planted firmly on its chest pins it down.

OLLIE (O.S.)
Not so fast, blood-clot.

Ollie, now slightly charred, looks down at the pure-blood with blazing red eyes.

The Stripper Vampires, also slightly charred, are on either side of him.

OLLIE
You made me miss the finals, bro.

He opens his mouth unnaturally wide to reveal a pair of razor sharp, very long, fangs.

OLLIE
And I...

The pure-blood hisses fearfully...

OLLIE
...never miss a final.

Ollie lunges at the pure-blood and sinks his fangs directly into its heart.

EXT. DEEP SPACE - NIGHT

The Sun is now almost completely black.

One small section sends out a token shaft of light, but it is quickly extinguished and inky cold darkness falls across the universe.

INT. PURE-BLOOD HIVE - DAY

Total and absolute inky blackness.

Rajneev knocks his shin against something in the dark.

RAJNEEV
(Hindi)
Shit!

DENA
Language, Rajneev!

GARRETT
May?

MAY
I'm here.

DENA
Rajneev, I can't see a thing.

RAJNEEV
Hang on, ma. I've got a Bic in my
pants.

DENA
(Shocked)
Rajneev Patik!

RAJNEEV
A lighter, ma, a lighter.

The sound of a Bic lighter striking is heard repeatedly,
until finally a flame appears.

RAJNEEV
Where the hell are we?

The minimal light reveals...

DOZENS OF SLATHERING PURE-BLOOD VAMPIRES...

They are surrounded...

RAJNEEV
(Hindi)
Shit!

The flame goes out and they are cast into darkness once more.

DENA
RAJNEEV!

The Pure-Blood's hiss, sensing blood...

GARRETT
STAY TOGETHER!

Multiple gunshots - Garrett fires both handguns. The muzzle flashes randomly light up a scenes of mayhem.

Flashes of strange metallic walls covered in the same symbols as the Talisman.

The guns click on empty chambers.

The Pure-Bloods hiss sensing victory is close.

A brilliant spiral of light appears and Vimal leaps out of it with the second can of BUG-GUARD and a lighter in hand.

VIMAL
BACK, HELL SPAWN!

Vimal fires a stream of bug spray at one of the Pure-Blood's and ignites it with the lighter...

The Pure-Blood screeches in terror and bursts into flame...

RAJNEEV
VIMAL!

The burning Pure-Blood lights up, what appears to be, the gloomy interior of a futuristic space craft.

The vortex shimmers, blinks in and out, and then disappears completely.

MAY
EAT STAKE BLOOD-CLOT!

May stakes three Infected in quick succession. Bam! Bam! Bam!

Garrett spots a hatch, lit by the burning Pure-Blood, and backs toward it.

GARRETT
EVERYONE ON ME! MOVE!

Dena is frozen in fear to the spot.

DENA
RAJNEEV!

Rajneev grabs Dena and bundles her toward the hatch.

The Pure-Bloods attack...

Vimal holds them back with his garlic breath...

Garrett finds the release mechanism and presses it...

The hatch opens with a hum and a solid shaft of blazing daylight blasts into the room...

The burning Pure-Blood Vampire is hit by the sunlight and explodes instantly.

RAJNEEV
RUN TO THE LIGHT, MA!

Pure-Bloods flee in all directions. Smoke trails cut through the gloom. Their cries of fear and pain echo throughout the Hive.

Garrett leads, May, Rajneev, and Dena into the light.

Vimal covers their retreat with his breath and the flaming bug spray and backs out after them.

CUT TO WHITE:

VIMAL (V.O.)
Who'd have thought...

EXT. BEACH - DAY

An alien landscape filled with unusual colours and a sky with two blazing Suns.

A large METALLIC HIVE SHAPED STRUCTURE rises through the jungle canopy at the center of the Island.

Vimal and Rajneev catch some rays on a pair of sun-recliners made from Bamboo, vines, and Palm fronds.

They each have a coconut-cocktail with a little umbrella and a reed-straw.

VIMAL
...a Vampire world with twenty-two-
hours of daylight, three-hundred-
and-seventy-eight days a year.

They wear T-shirts with the logo 'PROCREATION OVER RECREATION'

In the background is a new Corner Shop built from materials sourced from the jungle and adorned by a sign...

'RAJNEEV AND VIMAL'S SUNSHINE EMPORIUM'

RAJNEEV
It's no wonder they wanted our
planet so badly.

Garrett and May carve wooden stakes, both are heavily pregnant.

Whip back to Rajneev and Vimal, who look straight down the barrel and grin salaciously.

Dena carries two Pure-Blood skulls past the boys, across to a huge pit filled with hundreds more skulls, and tosses them in.

DENA
(Claps her hands)
Rajneev! Vimal!

Oh, ma... RAJNEEV Oh, ma... VIMAL

DENA
Rajneev! Vimal! There will be a
wedding and it will be done
properly. Now, off your backside.

Upbeat Hindu music begins to swell.

Coming, ma. RAJNEEV Coming, ma. VIMAL

Rajneev and Vimal drag themselves out of their chairs with a sigh of resignation.

The music rises and they begin to dance.

Dena and the girls join them.

The rest of the cast emerge from the jungle, living & dead, and join in the dance.

Rajneev leads the dancers in a stylized eighties Bollywood production dance on the beach.

FADE TO BLACK.