

Screenplay

EXT. DOWNTOWN DETROIT SKY

IT SOARS, BATWINGS SPREAD WIDE.

ITS EYES SEARCH HUNGRILY.

IT LANDS, AND IT TRANSFORMS INTO A MAN AS IT DOES SO. AN AVERAGE LOOKING, SKINNY, WHITE MAN.

HE LOOKS UP.

THE SIGN READS CASS AND MONTCALM.

HE LOOKS AROUND.

THE STREETS ARE DESERTED.

HE WALKS NORTH ON CASS.

HE TURNS OFF OF CASS. HE WALKS TOWARD TWO TALL, DESERTED TENEMENTS.

THE WINDOWS LACK PANES.

THE STREET LEADS BETWEEN THE TWO BUILDINGS.

AS HE PASSES BETWEEN THE BUILDINGS, A BLACK MAN STEPS AROUND THE CORNER OF ONE BUILDING.

A homeless, alcoholic, crackhead. His name is BACKSTAB.

HIS FOUL ALCOHOLIC STENCH IS ALMOST VISIBLE.

BACKSTAB

A little white boy shouldn't be
down here this late. It's dangerous
down here.

THE VAMPIRE SMILES A HUNGRY SMILE.

BACKSTAB DOESN'T NOTICE.

BACKSTAB

Got any change? I need a quarter.

THE VAMPIRE STEPS CLOSER.

3

EXT.HARBOR LIGHT CENTER

3

THE VAMPIRE DRAGS BACKSTAB'S UNCONSCIOUS FORM INTO THE ABANDONED HULK OF THE OLD HARBOR LIGHT CENTER BUILDING.

INT. HARBOR LIGHT CENTER - 15TH FLOOR

BACKSTAB IS SPRAWLED UNCONSCIOUS ON THE TRASH COVERED FLOOR.

THE VAMPIRE KNEELS OVER HIM AND SAVAGES BACKSTAB'S NECK.

VOICES COME FROM THE HALLWAY.

THE VAMPIRE LOOKS UP. IT LOOKS DOWN AT BACKSTAB'S BODY.

It has not finished its meal but it does not want be discovered.

IT WALKS OVER TO THE EMPTY, TENTH FLOOR WINDOW.

IT LEAPS OUT INTO SPACE.

THE VOICES FADE INTO THE DISTANCE.

BACKSTAB'S BODY LAYS UNDISCOVERED.

4

EXT. WOODWARD AVE. - NIGHT

4

SGT. TANISHA HODGES (37) AND HER PARTNER, DENNIS AKERS (48)DRIVE DOWN WOODWARD AVE NEAR DOWNTOWN DETROIT.

DENNIS

Back in the day, Woodward didn't look like this.

TANISHA

I remember Detroit always looking kinda this.

DENNIS

Before the riots...

TANISHA

You're too young to remember the riots.

DENNIS

That don't change the point. Before the riots, Detroit looked good. Woodward looked good.

(CONTINUED)

TANISHA

The police were also always beating
down black people. Just a minor
issue. For you.

DENNIS TURNS BEET RED.

DENNIS

Yeah, that was fucked up. But that
don't change my fucking point.

TANISHA

So why bring up the riots?

DENNIS

All these fucking abandoned
buildings and empty lots...

(beat)

This city is dying.

TANISHA LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW.

TANISHA

Looks that way.

THE TWO RIDE IN SILENCE.

TANISHA

I'm thirsty. I want to get a pop.

TANISHA POINTS AT A PARTY STORE.

DENNIS PULLS OVER TO THE CURB IN FRONT OF THE STORE.

THEY STEP OUT OF THE CAR.

LAINY (40S) WALKS UP.

LAINY

I'm glad you all are on the job.
Keeps the riff-raff away.

TANISHA

Thanks. It's good to be
appreciated.

DENNIS WALKS AHEAD INTO THE STORE.

LAINY

Can I ask you something?

TANISHA

What's that?

LAINY

I don't mean no harm, but can you spare any change? I ain't ate in two days.

TANISHA STARTS TO WALK PAST, THINKS, THEN DIGS INTO HER PURSE. SHE PULLS OUT A FIVE DOLLAR BILL AND HANDS IT TO LAINY.

TANISHA

Here.

LAINY

Thank you, God bless you, thank you...

TANISHA

You're welcome.

TANISHA TRIES TO WALK PAST INTO THE STORE. LAINY WALKS BESIDE HER.

LAINY

Lot's of people don't like cops, but ya'll okay with me.

TANISHA

Okay.

TANISHA WALKS FASTER.

LAINY

Ya'll keep the riff raff in line.

TANISHA

Excuse me, I'm trying to get a pop.

LAINY

Thanks for blessing me, I'm real hungry...

TANISHA

I know what you are are going to with the money. Excuse me, I'm trying to get in the store.

6

EXT. UNDERGRADUATE LIBRARY - WAYNE STATE - DAY

6

SHANNON HODGES (19) SITS ON ONE OF THE BENCHES OUTSIDE THE LIBRARY AND EATS A HAMBURGER AND FRENCH FRIES.

A HOMELESS WOMAN WALKS BY, DANIELLE (40S).

DANIELLE

That's a cute outfit, baby girl.

SHANNON

Thanks.

SHANNON LOOKS OVER AT THE LIBRARY ENTRANCE, THEN BACK AT HER FOOD.

DANIELLE

How long you been going to college?

SHANNON

I'm a junior.

DANIELLE

Who?

SHANNON

2 ½ years.

DANIELLE

That's wonderful! My niece is going to start here in September. She wants to be a doctor. She's real smart.

SHANNON

That's good.

DANIELLE

I need to get myself together, go back to school...get my GED.

SHANNON

That's good.

DANIELLE

I want to be a nurse.

SHANNON

I hope you make it.

DANIELLE

It's hard out here.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

Uhhmn.

DANIELLE

Niece, I don't mean no harm, but
can I ask you something?

SHANNON SHRUGS.

DANIELLE

I'm trying to catch the bus out to
Sterling Heights so I can pick up
this check...

SHANNON LOOKS DOWN AT HER FOOD ONCE MORE, SHRUGS, AND TOSSES
THE HALF FINISHED MEAL IN A NEARBY TRASHCAN.

DANIELLE

Do you have any spare change?

SHANNON

Sorry, don't have any. Spent my
last on this.

DANIELLE

Sorry to bother you.

SHANNON STANDS AND WALKS INTO THE LIBRARY ENTRANCE.

7

EXT. CHICAGO STREET - NIGHT

7

THE WOMAN HURRIES DOWN THE STREET.

SHE STARTS AT A SOUND, PERHAPS IMAGINED, PERHAPS NOT. SHE
TURNS, BUT SHE SEES NOTHING.

SHE CONTINUES ON. UNEASE IS EVIDENT IN HER WALK.

SHE ARRIVES AT HER APARTMENT BUILDING. SHE BEGINS TO CLIMB
THE STAIRS.

SHE TURNS AT A SOUND.

THERE IS A MAN STANDING BEHIND HER. HE WAS NOT THERE A
SECOND AGO. HE SMILES.

CLOSEUP ON THE WOMAN'S FACE.

WOMAN

Oh!

THE STREET IS EMPTY.

(CONTINUED)

THE WOMAN STANDS THERE. SHE BLINKS SEVERAL TIMES. SHE SHAKES HER HEAD.

SHE CLIMBS THE STAIRS, OPENS THE DOOR AND ENTERS.

8

EXT. CHICAGO ALLEY - NIGHT

8

THE VAMPIRE IS PINNED AGAINST TO THE WALL.

HE STRUGGLES, BUT THE ARM THAT PINS HIM AGAINST THE WALL IS JUST AS STRONG HE IS.

HE IS SURROUNDED BY THREE MEN BESIDES THE MAN HOLDING HIM.

VAMPIRE

Who?

ONE OF THE MEN STEPS FORWARD OUT OF THE SHADOWS.

THE OTHER TWO MEN MOVE TO GRASP HIS ARMS.

MAN 1

Frederick. Did you think we would not find you?

FREDERICK

David.

DAVID

You have left quite a few messes behind you. Buffalo, Brantford, are you trying to violate the treaty?

FREDERICK IS SILENT.

DAVID

You have, you know.

FREDERICK IS SILENT.

DAVID

Kill him.

MAN 2

I thought we supposed to capture him.

DAVID STABS FREDERICK IN HEART WITH A STAKE.

DAVID

We were, Robert.

9 INT. HARBOR LIGHT CENTER - 15TH FLOOR - SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER
9

BACKSTAB STIRS AS IF HAVING A NIGHTMARE.

HE OPENS HIS EYES AND SITS UP.

HE TOUCHES THE WOUND ON HIS NECK. IT'S NEARLY HEALED.

BACKSTAB
I'm hungry as hell.

HE STANDS.

BACKSTAB
I need a rock.

HE LEAVES.

HE WALKS DOWN THE FRONT STAIRWELL.

DAVID AND HIS THREE COMPANIONS ENTER FROM THE BACK STAIRWELL.

ROBERT
This is the last floor.

DAVID
You, my friend, are a genius.
(beat)
Take the left hallway. Ramon, take
the right. We two will start here.

THEY SEARCH EVERY ROOM.

The vampires conduct a thorough search.

ROBERT
There's no one here.

10 EXT. CASS AND TEMPLE

10

BACKSTAB STANDS AT THE CORNER, A CONFUSED LOOK ON HIS FACE.

The street is deserted.

THE STREET LIGHT GIVES BACKSTAB'S FACE A BLUE TINGE.

A BEAT UP 1988 GRAND AM ROLLS UP.

A WOMAN (ANGIE, 20S) WEARING A DOO-RAG AND A LONG WHITE TEE SHIRT LEANS OUT.

(CONTINUED)

SHE EXAMINES BACKSTAB WITH CONTEMPT.

BACKSTAB
Angie! What up doe!

ANGIE
What up doe. Got dem bricks.

BACKSTAB STEPS CLOSER.

A POLICE CAR ROLLS SLOWLY DOWN TEMPLE.

ANGIE
Get in.

11 INT. ANGIE'S CAR - DRIVING ALONG WOODWARD - NIGHT 11

ANGIE
What you need?

BACKSTAB
A dime.

BACKSTAB DIGS INTO HIS POCKETS.

THEY ARE EMPTY, BUT BACKSTAB CONTINUES TO ROOT THROUGH HIS POCKETS.

ANGIE WAITS.

ANGIE
Well?

BACKSTAB CONTINUES TO SEARCH.

ANGIE
Well?

BACKSTAB PULLS OUT LINT AND A DIRTY TRANSFER.

ANGIE
You got money?

BACKSTAB DIGS IN HIS OTHER POCKET.

ANGIE
Fuck this.

TIRES SQUEAL AS SHE TURNS THE CORNER.

ANGIE
You wasting my motherfucking time!
(beat)
Clucka motherfucka!

SHE PULLS OVER.

ANGIE
Get out my car right now.

BACKSTAB PULLS HIS HANDS FROM HIS POCKETS.

BACKSTAB
Who the fuck you talking to?!

ANGIE
You, nigga!

BACKSTAB
That's the last motherfucking time!

HE GRABS HER BY THE THROAT WITH ONE HAND.

HE OPENS HIS MOUTH WIDE.

SHE STARES AT HIS FANGS.

HE CLAMPS HIS HAND OVER HER MOUTH.

HER EYES OPEN WIDE.

ANGIE
Hghh Mmmphf!

SHE GRABS HIS HAND.

HIS MOUTH CLAMPS ONTO HER NECK.

13

EXT. HENRY AND PARK - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

13

ANGIE IS SLUMPED OVER THE STEERING WHEEL.

HER WHITE TEE SHIRT IS STAINED RED. BLOOD DRIPS OFF THE
STEERING WHEEL.

BACKSTAB WALKS AWAY AND COUNTS THE CRACK IN HIS CUPPED HAND.

14 EXT. CASS AND I-75 - ANSONIA MOTEL - NIGHT 14

BACKSTAB LOOKS UP AT THE VACANT MOTEL'S WINDOWS.

HE WALKS AROUND THE SMALL VACANT BUILDING.

IN THE ALLEY BEHIND THE BUILDING, HE SLIPS BETWEEN A GAP AND WALKS INTO THE BACK YARD.

HE SEES A DIM LIGHT COMING FROM A WINDOW OF THE RIGHT SIDE, ON THE THIRD FLOOR.

HE STEPS TO THE FRONT OF THE BUILDING.

HE LOOKS AROUND.

NO ONE IS CLOSE. THE LIQUOR STORE ACROSS THE STREET HAS NO CUSTOMERS.

HE NAVIGATES THROUGH THE WEEDS, CLIMBS THE FRONT STEPS AND STEPS INSIDE.

15 INT. ANSONIA MOTEL - NIGHT 15

BACKSTAB WALKS DOWN THE GARBAGE STREWN HALLWAY.

HE STOPS AT A DOOR AND KNOCKS.

VOICE

Who dat?

BACKSTAB

Backstab, nigga! Open the door!

VOICE

Who?

BACKSTAB

Backstab!

THE DOOR OPENS. IT'S MIKE.

MIKE

What up doe nigga! What's new with you?

BACKSTAB

Chilling for a minute.

MIKE

We just about fixing to go.

(CONTINUED)

BACKSTAB
Got something for ya'll niggas!

BACKSTAB PULLS OUT A SACK OF CRACK COCAINE.

MIKE OPENS THE DOOR AND HUGS BACKSTAB.

MIKE
Damn, nigga! You hit a lick?

BACKSTAB
Got your stem?

MIKE
Fo' sho.

LAINY AND BURT WALK IN FROM THE OTHER ROOM.

LAINY
What up! Ain't seen you in a
minute!
(beat) Damn!

LAINY WALKS CLOSER IN ORDER TO ADMIRE THE SACK OF CRACK.

SHE PULLS OUT A STEM.

SHE LOOKS AT BURT.

LAINY
Gimme my lighter.

16

INT. ANSONIA MOTEL - NIGHT

16

LAINY, MIKE, BURT, AND BACKSTAB SIT AT A SMALL TABLE.

LAINY, BURT, AND MIKE WATCH WITH INTENSITY AS BACKSTAB
SMOKES.

BACKSTAB INHALES A SMOOTH, STEADY STREAM OF SMOKE THROUGH
THE STEM.

LAINY
OK nigga, now pass that
motherfucker!

MIKE
He's trying to add to his
collection of lip burns.

(CONTINUED)

BACKSTAB

Here. All I'm doing is getting my lungs tired.

BACKSTAB SCOOTs HIS CHAIR BACK FROM THE TABLE.

HE WATCHES THE OTHERS PASS THE STEM AROUND.

He cannot get high no matter how much he smokes.

HE WATCHES LAINEY'S NECK.

He gets an idea. he has figured out what he is.

BACKSTAB

I looked out for y'all...

BURT

Good lookin' dawg!

BACKSTAB

I need to holla at Lainey for a minute...

LAINEY

You good, baby. Let me get another hit.

BACKSTAB

Smoke away, baby.

17

INT. ANSONIA MOTEL - TWO FLOORS DOWN - NIGHT

17

LAINEY AND BACKSTAB ARE ALONE IN THE GARBAGE STREWN ROOM.

LAINEY

What's new with you?

BACKSTAB GRINS.

LAINEY

Why you so quiet?

BACKSTAB MOVES FURTHER INTO THE SHADOWS.

LAINEY

That was some good kool-aid.

BACKSTAB

You not serious?

(CONTINUED)

LAINNEY
Where you cop? Angie?

BACKSTAB
Yeah.

LAINNEY
I'm high as hell...and horny.

BACKSTAB
Good.

HE SMILES.

LAINNEY MOVES CLOSER.

BACKSTAB STARES AT HER NECK.

HIS EYES GLOW RED AND FANGS SPROUT.

18 INT. ANSONIA MOTEL

18

LAINNEY EYES GROW WIDE.

SHE OPENS HER MOUTH TO SCREAM AND ONE HAND DARTS OUT TO CLUTCH HER AROUND THE NECK AND AND ONE HAND CLAMPS OVER HER MOUTH.

HE PULLS HER TO HIM.

HIS MOUTH CLAMPS ONTO HER NECK.

SHE STIFFENS AND ARCHES HER BACK.

AFTER A MOMENT, LAINNEY STOPS STRUGGLING AND SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR.

19 INT. ANSONIA MOTEL - NIGHT

19

BURT AND MIKE CONTINUE TO SMOKE, UNAWARE OF WHAT HAS JUST HAPPENED.

BACKSTAB LIFTS HIS HEAD FROM LAINNEY'S NECK.

Meanwhile, two floor below...

BACKSTAB
Ahhhhh, yeah!

HIS EYES ROLL BACK IN HIS HEAD.

HE TAKES ANOTHER LONG DRINK FROM LAINNEY'S NECK.

(CONTINUED)

BACKSTAB

Damn! That's what happening.

(beat)

She was right. That is some good
dope.

BACKSTAB RISES TO HIS FEET.

HE LOOKS AT THE CEILING.

20

INT. ANSONIA MOTEL - NIGHT

20

BURT AND MIKE ARE INTENSELY FOCUSED ON THE PIPE.

THEY DO NOT SEE BACKSTAB ENTER.

BACKSTAB STANDS AND WATCHES THE TWO MEN SMOKE.

HE RUSHES OVER TO THE TABLE AND PUNCHES MIKE IN THE HEAD.

MIKE FALLS, UNCONSCIOUS.

BURT JUMPS UP FROM THE TABLE.

BURT

What the fuck...you lost your
motherfucking mind!?

HIS EYES OPEN WHEN HE SEES BACKSTAB'S BLOODSTAINED SHIRT.

BLOOD THAT DRIPS FROM BACKSTAB'S MOUTH.

BURT'S EYES OPEN WIDER WHEN HE SEES BACKSTAB'S BLOODY FANGS.

BURT

What the fuck?!

21

INT. ANSONIA MOTEL

21

BACKSTAB GRINS.

BACKSTAB

Sit down.

BURT

Fuck you, motherfucker!

BURT THROWS A PUNCH AT BACKSTAB'S FACE.

BACKSTAB CATCHES THE FIST. HE SQUEEZES.

(CONTINUED)

BURT

Argh!

BURT SWINGS HIS OTHER FIST.

BACKSTAB CATCHES BURT'S FIST AND SLAMS IT TO THE TABLE.

BURT

AAAAAAA!

BACKSTAB

Through?

BURT

Where's Lainey?

BACKSTAB

Don't worry about that, nigga.

BURT LOOKS AT THE DOOR. MIKE DOESN'T MOVE.

BURT

Can't I just leave? I ain't seen
shit!

BACKSTAB

Sit the fuck down.

BURT DOESN'T MOVE.

BACKSTAB PUNCHES HIM.

BURT

Oww!

BURT SITS, HOLDING HIS JAW.

BACKSTAB

Smoke.

BURT

Huh?

22

INT. ANSONIA MOTEL

22

BACKSTAB SLAPS HIM.

BACKSTAB

Smoke!

BURT PICKS THE STEM AND A ROCK. HIS HANDS TREMBLE.

HE TAKES ANOTHER HIT.

(CONTINUED)

BURT
My heart is fixing to bust.

BACKSTAB
Take another hit.

BURT
I'm straight.

BACKSTAB PUNCHES HIM.

BURT PICKS UP THE STEM AND A ROCK, AND TAKES ANOTHER HIT.

BACKSTAB
Good.

HE GRABS BURT BY THE THROAT AND SINKS HIS FANGS INTO HIS NECK.

BURT
Ahhh! Crazy motherfucker! Ahhhh!

HE DRINKS DEEPLY.

BACKSTAB
Sheeeeit!

HE DRINKS AGAIN.

HE DROPS BURT'S CORPSE TO THE FLOOR. HE STANDS AND WALKS AROUND THE TABLE TO MIKE.

23

INT. ANSONIA MOTEL

23

HE PICKS UP MIKE BY THE COLLAR AND SITS HIM AT THE TABLE.

MIKE SLUMPS IN THE CHAIR, BARELY CONSCIOUS.

BACKSTAB SITS ACROSS THE TABLE FROM HIM.

BACKSTAB SLAPS HIM.

BACKSTAB
Wake up, nigga!

MIKE
Unnhh...

BACKSTAB SLAPS MIKE AGAIN.

BACKSTAB

Wake up!

MIKE

Unhhh... what up?

MIKE OPENS HIS EYES. HE LOOKS AROUND, CONFUSED.

HE SEES BURT'S CORPSE LYING IN A POOL OF BLOOD. HE BECOMES ALERT.

MIKE

What the fuck...

HE SEES BACKSTAB'S BLOODY GRIN.

MIKE

Oh shit...Burt!? What you do to Burt?! Where's Lainey?

BACKSTAB

Don't worry about that...smoke.

HE PUSHES THE STEM AND CRACK ACROSS THE TABLE.

MIKE

What? Where's Lainey?

BACKSTAB

Smoke!

24

EXT. HENRY AND PARK - PARKING LOT - DAY

24

SEVERAL POLICE CARS HAVE GATHERED AROUND ANGIE'S CAR.

AN UNMARKED POLICE CAR PULLS UP AND PARKS.

TANISHA STEPS OUT.

SHE WALKS OVER TO THE POLICE OFFICERS NEAR ANGIE'S CAR.

SHE FLASHES HER BADGE

TANISHA

What's up?

POLICE OFFICER

Where's Denny?

TANISHA

Doctor's appointment. What's up?

(CONTINUED)

POLICE OFFICER
DDD, sergeant.

TANISHA LOOKS CONFUSED.

POLICE OFFICER
Dead drug dealer.

TANISHA LOOKS INTO THE CAR.

TANISHA
How'd she...Jesus!

SHE JUMPS BACK.

POLICE OFFICER
Looks like somebody sicced a
fucking pit on her ass.

TANISHA
Any witnesses?

POLICE OFFICER
Of course not.

TANISHA
Darn it!

POLICE OFFICER
Back in the day we would have just
rounded up all these motherfuckers
walking around.

TANISHA GETS A PAINED EXPRESSION ON HER FACE.

TANISHA
Yeah, yeah.

POLICE OFFICER
Driver's license says her name is
Angela Ford. Looks like robbery.
Money and drugs are gone.

25 EXT. HENRY AND PARK - PARKING LOT

25

TANISHA COCKS A EYEBROW.

TANISHA
How do you know all this? I don't
see any State police. You been
messing with my crime scene?

(CONTINUED)

POLICE OFFICER
Got tired of waiting for those
assholes!

TANISHA WINCES.

A MICHIGAN STATE POLICE VAN PULLS UP AND PARKS.

TANISHA
You know better.

POLICE OFFICER
It's just another drug dealer. Big
fucking deal. Not a big loss.

TANISHA WINCES. SHE WALKS AROUND THE CAR.

A STATE POLICE CRIME LAB TECHNICIAN GETS OUT OF THE VAN AND
WALKS OVER.

TANISHA
See what he says.

THE CRIME LAB TECHNICIAN WALKS UP.

A POLICE OFFICER HANDS HIM A PLASTIC BAG WITH ANGIE'S WALLET
AND ID IN IT.

CRIME LAB TECHNICIAN
I wish you guys wouldn't do this
crap!

POLICE OFFICER
You guys take too long!

CRIME LAB TECHNICIAN
You're supposed protect a crime
scene, not fuck it up!

TANISHA WALKS AWAY.

26

EXT. CASS PARK - NIGHT

26

BACKSTAB WALKS DOWN LEDYARD.

HE TURNS INTO CASS PARK.

IT IS UNLIT. IT IS DARKEST AT THE CENTER OF THE PARK.

BACKSTAB WALKS TO THE BENCHES AT THE CENTER OF THE PARK AND
SITS.

DANIELLE WALKS BY.

(CONTINUED)

BACKSTAB
Danielle!

DANIELLE
Who dat?

SHE STEPS CLOSER. SHE PEERS THROUGH THE DARKNESS.

BACKSTAB
Me, Backstab! I been looking for
you!

DANIELLE
What up doe? What you looking for
me for?

27

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - PARK STREET - NIGHT

27

ALL THE STREETLIGHTS ARE OUT ON PARK ST.

DANIELLE AND BACKSTAB WALK ALONG THE DARK STREET.

THEY APPROACH THE ABANDONED HOUSE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE
BLOCK.

DANIELLE
Ain't nobody there. The light ain't
on.

BACKSTAB
Damn.

DANIELLE
More for us to smoke.

BACKSTAB
Yeah.

DANIELLE
You sound disappointed.

BACKSTAB LEADS THE WAY THROUGH THE WEEDS TO THE HOUSE.

DANIELLE'S FOOT GOES THROUGH A ROTTEN, WOODEN STEP.

DANIELLE
Owww!

BACKSTAB
I was gonna warn you, that step is
fucked up.

BACKSTAB GRINS.

(CONTINUED)

DANIELLE
You saw that motherfucker?

BACKSTAB
Yeah.

DANIELLE
How come you didn't warn me? I
think I twisted my motherfucking
ankle.

BACKSTAB GRIN WIDENS AND HE PUSHES OPEN THE FRONT DOOR. IT
BARELY HANGS FROM ITS HINGES.

28

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - PARK STREET - NIGHT

28

BACKSTAB REACHES INTO THE DARKNESS AND TURNS ON THE LIGHT
BULB WHICH HANGS FROM AN EXTENSION CORD.

It is dim, but it is enough to smoke by.

DANIELLE
Let's smoke that shit!

BACKSTAB PULLS THE BAG OF CRACK FROM HIS PANTS' POCKET.
HE HOLDS IT UP TO THE DIM LIGHT BULB.

DANIELLE
Damn, nigga!

DANIELLE PULLS OUT A STEM.

BACKSTAB GRINS.

DANIELLE
Why you being so nice?

BACKSTAB
What you mean?

DANIELLE
This ain't like you.

BACKSTAB HANDS HER THE SACK.

BACKSTAB
Ladies first.

DANIELLE PULLS A MILK CRATE UP TO THE OLD CARD TABLE BENEATH
THE DIM LIGHT BULB.

(CONTINUED)

SHE PUTS THE SACK ON THE TABLE, DIGS OUT A ROCK, PUTS IT IN THE PIPE, AND PUTS A FLAME ON IT.

DANIELLE

This is some good dope.

SHE PREPARES TO HAND THE STEM TO BACKSTAB.

BACKSTAB

Go ahead.

29

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE

29

DANIELLE SHRUGS AND TAKES ANOTHER HIT.

DANIELLE LOOKS AT BACKSTAB'S FACE.

DANIELLE

Here.

SHE OFFERS THE STEM.

BACKSTAB SHAKES HIS HEAD.

SHE SHRUGS AND PREPARES TO TAKE ANOTHER HIT.

BACKSTAB LUNGES FOR HER AND KNOCKS OVER THE CARD TABLE. HE SETS THE LONE LIGHT BULB TO SWINGING.

DANIELLE ROLLS, EVADING HIS CLUTCHES.

DANIELLE

EEEEEE! Help! What is wrong with you!

BACKSTAB ROLLS TO CROUCH AND SHOWS HIS FANGS.

DANIELLE SCRAMBLES TO HER FEET AND LIMPS TOWARD THE DOOR.

30

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE

30

BACKSTAB JUMPS TO HER FEET AND ASSUMES A CLASSIC, CORNY MONSTER STANCE.

BACKSTAB

Ha ha!

DANIELLE ALMOST REACHES THE DOOR BEFORE BACKSTAB JUMPS ON HER BACK AND SINKS HIS FANGS IN HER NECK.

31 EXT. WOODWARD AVE - NIGHT 31

TANISHA AND HER PARTNER, DENNIS DRIVE DOWN WOODWARD AVE NEAR DOWNTOWN DETROIT.

DENNIS
You know, it's funny.

TANISHA
What is?

DENNIS
Where are all the homeless? Not
that I miss them.

32 INT. ANSONIA MOTEL - NIGHT 32

BACKSTAB DRAGS LAINEY'S BODY BY ONE LEG NEXT TO THE BODIES OF MIKE AND BURT.

LAINEY STIRS.

LAINEY RUBS HER EYES AND SITS UP.

LAINEY
What the fuck, man?

BACKSTAB
What up?

LAINEY
Backstab? What up? What the fuck?

BACKSTAB
Welcome back.

LAINEY
Welcome back? From where?

SHE SEES THE BODIES OF MIKE AND BURT.

LAINEY
What the fuck is up with them?

BACKSTAB
They dead. You is, too.

LAINEY
What the fuck you talking about?
I'm alive.

(CONTINUED)

BACKSTAB

You're dead, kind of like. You're a vampire, like me. Like them, in a minute.

LAINY

Dead? You lost you're damn mind? I ain't dead.

BACKSTAB

You died, for real. Now you alive, but different.

LAINY

What the hell are you talking about?

BACKSTAB

Check their pulse. Check yours.

LAINY GIVES HIM A LOOK AS THOUGH HE WERE INSANE, BUT SHE CHECKS BURT'S PULSE.

SHE SCRAMBLES BACK. SHE STARES.

SHE CHECKS HER PULSE.

LAINY

Damn!

BACKSTAB

Yeah.

SHE STANDS AND EXAMINES HERSELF.

LAINY

I don't feel dead.

BACKSTAB

That's because you're a vampire, stupid.

LAINY

How'd it happen?

BACKSTAB

I got bit by one. I bit y'all. It's cool, except you can't go out in the daytime.

(beat)

We ain't got to take shit from nobody.

(CONTINUED)

LAINY

Who bit you? Where they at?

BACKSTAB

Don't know. Since I bit y'all, I'm boss vampire.

BURT AND MIKE STIR.

33

EXT. WOODWARD AVE - NIGHT

33

BACKSTAB, MIKE, LAINY, AND BURT WALK DOWN WOODWARD AVE.

BACKSTAB

Another thing, getting high is complicated.

LAINY

Like how?

BACKSTAB

We can't get high the old way, We gotta get somebody high, then drink they blood, to get high.

THE QUARTET WALKS PAST THE LINE IN FRONT OF THE MAJESTIC THEATER.

MIKE

Hold up.

MIKE SNIFFS THE AIR.

BURT

Yeah, I smell it, too.

BACKSTAB

One of the advantages. Who got it?

THE QUARTET LOOKS UP AND DOWN THE LINE.

BACKSTAB

He do.

BACKSTAB POINTS TO A MAN, OBVIOUSLY A DRUG DEALER, ACCOMPANIED A WOMAN, IN LINE.

HE WALKS OVER TO THE COUPLE.

BACKSTAB

Run them pockets!

(CONTINUED)

DRUG DEALER

What!?

BACKSTAB

I said, run them goddamn pockets!

THE DRUG DEALER PULLS OUT A PISTOL AND STICKS IT IN BACKSTAB'S FACE.

BYSTANDER

EEEE! A gun!

PEOPLE IN THE LINE TURN.

BACKSTAB KNOCKS THE PISTOL AWAY.

DRUG DEALER

Wha...?

BACKSTAB

Run them pockets, nigga!

34

EXT. WOODWARD AVE

34

BACKSTAB GRABS THE MAN BY THE COLLAR.

THE MAN TRIES TO PUNCH BACKSTAB.

BACKSTAB BLOCKS THE PUNCH WITH LITTLE EFFORT.

BACKSTAB

Nigga...!

BACKSTAB PUNCHES THROUGH THE MAN'S CHEST AND RIPS THE MAN'S HEART OUT.

HIS WOMAN COMPANION SCREAMS. PEOPLE IN THE LINE BEGIN TO SCREAM AND RUN.

THE MAN SLUMPS TO THE GROUND.

BACKSTAB KNEELS OVER THE BODY AND GOES THROUGH THE MAN'S POCKET'S. HE FISHES OUT A SACK OF CRACK COCAINE.

MIKE

That's what I'm talking about!
Ripped that white nigga's heart out
his chest! Should have ripped his
motherfucking head off!

(CONTINUED)

BACKSTAB

We take what we want, when we want!
Can't nobody say no! We don't take
no shit!

(beat)

Let's go get high!

35 EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

35

SHANNON MARCHES INTO AN APARTMENT COMPLEX RENTAL OFFICE.

INT. OFFICE - DAY - THE OFFICE MANAGER LOOKS UP AT HER WITH
A BORED EXPRESSION.

SHANNON WALKS UP TO THE DESK.

SHE SETS A GLAD BAG FULL OF DEAD COCKROACHES ON THE DESK.

THE MANAGER JUMPS UP.

MANAGER

Ugh! Get those off of my desk! I
don't want those!

SHANNON STANDS WITH HER HANDS ON HER HIPS.

SHANNON

I don't want them either! Y'all was
supposed to fumigate last week!

MANAGER

Well, get them off my desk! This
wasn't funny in the movie I saw
last week!

SHANNON STICKS HER FINGER IN THE WOMAN'S FACE.

SHANNON

What, you don't like them?

MANAGER

No! Get them out of my desk, and
your finger out my face! What do
you want?

SHANNON

Well. I don't want to talk to you.
I want y'all to fumigate. Who's
your supervisor?

SHANNON'S CELLPHONE RINGS. SHE PULLS IT OUT HER PURSE.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
Hey sis.

36 EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX 36

SHANNON LOOKS OVER AT THE OFFICE MANAGER. THE OFFICE MANAGER LOOKS ANNOYED.

SHANNON
Yeah, I'm still going to over to Momma's.

THE OFFICE MANAGER STARTS TO SEARCH THROUGH A STACK OF FORMS.

SHANNON LOOKS AT THE GROUND.

SHANNON
I have to study anyway. I have a midterm tomorrow. I'll holla back.

THE OFFICE PHONE BEGINS TO RING. THE OFFICE MANAGER LOOKS MORE AND MORE ANNOYED.

SHANNON
Love you.

SHE HOLDS UP A FINGER.

SHANNON
See you later.

THE OFFICE MANAGER ANSWERS THE PHONE.

MANAGER
Gerden Court Apartments, can I help you?

SHANNON MOUTHS AN OBSCENITY UNDER HER BREATH.

37 INT. WAYNE STATE PURDY LIBRARY - NIGHT 37

SHANNON SITS AT A TABLE AND READS A TEXTBOOK. OCCASIONALLY, SHE STOPS TO JOT DOWN NOTES.

HER EYELIDS BEGIN TO DROOP.

SHE YAWNS.

SHE STANDS AND STRETCHES. SHE PUSHES AWAY FROM THE TABLE.

SHE CLIMBS THE STAIRS TO THE THIRD FLOOR. SHE ENTERS THE BATHROOM.

SHANNON SEES A HOMELESS PERSON LEANING AGAINST THE WALL. IT'S LAINEY.

LAINY

Can you spare some change?

SHANNON

Sorry, don't have any.

She barely glances at Lainey as she answers.

SHANNON GOES OVER TO A SINK, RUNS SOME WATER, AND SPLASHES WATER ON HER FACE. SHE CLOSES HER EYES.

SHANNON HEARS A SOUND BEHIND HER AND STANDS STRAIGHT.

A voice comes from directly behind her:

LAINY

Don't lie, bitch.

38

INT - BATHROOM

38

SHANNON TURNS AROUND.

LAINY HAS WALKED CLOSE TO HER. SHE HAS MOVED QUICKLY AND SILENTLY.

SHANNON

Look, you need to step, who you calling bitch, crackhead, I don't need to lie, bitch...

SHANNON LOOKS FROM LAINEY BACK TO THE MIRROR OVER THE SINK.

There's no reflection.

SHE LOOKS BACK AT LAINEY. SHE LOOKS AT THE MIRROR AGAIN AND BACK TO LAINEY.

LAINY GRINS.

SHANNON STEPS BACK AGAINST THE SINK. SHE CAN RETREAT NO FURTHER.

LAINY WALKS CLOSER AND HER GRIN GETS WIDER.

SHANNON IS CLOSE TO CLIMBING ATOP THE SINK TO ESCAPE LAINEY.

(CONTINUED)

FEAR AND DISTASTE COMPETE FOR DOMINANCE ON SHANNON'S FACE.
LAINEY LEANS CLOSER.

LAINEY

All I wanted was some spare change.

39

INT. - BATHROOM

39

LAINEY SEES THE CROSS ON SHANNON'S NECKLACE. SHE STOPS.

LAINEY BACKS AWAY A FEW FEET. SHE LOOKS AROUND FOR A WEAPON.

LAINEY

Now I'm going to have to crack your
motherfucking skull.

THE DOOR TO THE BATHROOM OPENS.

THREE MORE FEMALE STUDENTS ENTER. THEY WEAR CROSSES.

EXTREME DISCOMFORT SHOWS ON LAINEY'S FACE.

LAINEY

Bitch, you lucky I have to go!

SHE LEAVES.

SHANNON LEANS OVER THE SINK AND SOBS.

FEMALE STUDENT 1

What happened...she tried to rob
you?

SHANNON CRIES HARDER.

FEMALE STUDENT 2

I'll go call the police.

FEMALE STUDENT 1

Fucking bums!

SHANNON WASHES HER FACE AND COMPOSES HERSELF.

FEMALE STUDENT 1

You okay?

SHANNON

I'm okay...I'm good.

40

INT. WAYNE STATE PURDY LIBRARY - NIGHT

40

SHE LEAVES THE BATHROOM, GOES DOWNSTAIRS, AND SITS AT HER TABLE.

SHE HOLDS HER FACE IN HER HANDS AND COMPOSES HERSELF.

SHANNON TRIES TO READ.

DAVID WALKS OVER TO THE TABLE AND SITS.

SHANNON MOVES HER SEAT, ANNOYED, BUT SHE DOES NOT LOOK UP. SHE STILL TRIES TO COMPOSE HERSELF.

DAVID WATCHES HER.

SHANNON

Can I help you?

SHE DOESN'T LOOK UP.

DAVID

Excuse me, Miss Hodges, my name is David Venier. I'd like a moment of your time, if I may?

SHANNON

I'm kind of busy right now, I'm trying to study.

DAVID

It'll only take a moment...

HE LEANS FORWARD.

SHANNON

No offense, but I'm not into old guys...

SHE CLOSES HER BOOK.

DAVID

That's not what this is about.

SHANNON

What then?

DAVID

I'd like you act as an intermediary. I have some information on a case your sister is working on.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
She works at the Central precinct.
Call her yourself.

DAVID
I am somewhat leery of authorities.

I...

41 INT. WAYNE STATE PURDY LIBRARY

41

SHANNON LOOKS UP TO SEE LAINEY AND SEVERAL OTHER HOMELESS
PEOPLE POINT TO HER. THEY LOOK ANGRY. SHE JUMPS, STARTLED.

SHANNON
Oh!

DAVID TURNS TO LOOK.

DAVID
What?

SEVERAL HOMELESS PEOPLE STAND AT THE WINDOW AND STARE AT THE
PAIR.

DAVID
Friends of yours?

SHANNON
Just some homeless.

DAVID
I don't think so. Excuse me.

HE STANDS.

SHE LOOKS DOWN AT HER BOOK.

SHANNON
I have a midterm tomorrow.

DAVID
Ok.

HE SLIDES A BUSINESS CARD ACROSS THE TABLE TO HER.

SHE DOESN'T LOOK UP.

HE SHRUGS.

DAVID
Please give that to your sister.

SHANNON
Stay holy.

DAVID
Not likely.

HE LEAVES.

HE STEPS OUTSIDE, BUT THE HOMELESS ARE GONE.

42 EXT. WAYNE STATE PURDY LIBRARY - NIGHT

42

LAINY WALKS OUT OF THE LIBRARY.

BACKSTAB, MIKE, AND BURT WAIT OUTSIDE. THEIR GROUP HAS BEEN JOINED BY DANIELLE.

LAINY
You didn't mention crosses!

BACKSTAB
What you mean?

LAINY
I was about to fuck up some bitch,
but she had a cross on, then some
more hoes walked in with more
crosses, and I had to bounce. Them
things hurt!

BACKSTAB
Every body knows vampires are
scared of crosses.

LAINY
Couldn't even lump that bitch up.
Ho dissed me.

BURT
Where she at?

LAINY
She in there!

SHE POINTS THROUGH THE WINDOW.

LAINY
There she go!

SHE POINTS AT SHANNON.

(CONTINUED)

BACKSTAB AND THE OTHERS LOOK THROUGH THE WINDOW AT SHANNON.

DANIELLE
I know that snotty bitch. I hate
skinny hoes.

SHANNON LOOKS UP, JUMPS, AND CONTINUES HER CONVERSATION WITH
A MIDDLE-AGED WHITE MAN.

BACKSTAB EXAMINES THE MAN.

SEVERAL WAYNE STATE POLICE CARS WITH FLASHING LIGHTS PULL
UP.

BACKSTAB
Let's go.

HE DOES NOT WATCH THE POLICE, BUT THE MAN INSIDE WHO TALKS
TO SHANNON.

DANIELLE
You scared?

BURT
Let's kill these motherfuckers!

MIKE
I hate dem boys.

BACKSTAB
We could...but what would be the
point?

BURT
For the hell of it. And I'm hungry.

MIKE
You wanna be boss, you gotta boss
up.

43 EXT. WAYNE STATE PURDY LIBRARY

43

BACKSTAB WATCHES THE MIDDLE-AGED MAN WHO TALKS TO SHANNON
STAND UP AND WALK TOWARDS THEM.

BACKSTAB
Let's go get a drink. In peace.

BURT
So what was all that bullshit about
not taking shit from nobody about?
Why we running? Let's eat, then go
get a drink?

(CONTINUED)

DANIELLE
Yeah, why we running?

BACKSTAB WATCHES DAVID APPROACH.

BACKSTAB
You gotta pick your battles. Let's
go get a drink. In peace.

44 INT. PARTY STORE - NIGHT

44

AS SOON AS THE FIVE OF THEM WALK IN, EVERYONE IN THE STORE
STOPS AND LOOKS.

A THUGGISH YOUNG MAN AT THE BACK COOLER PAUSES IN MID REACH
FOR A BEER.

A STOCKY WOMAN AT THE CASH REGISTER SPINS THE CAROUSEL IN
THE BULLET PROOF GLASS WHILE SHE STARES.

AN ARAB TEENAGER BEHIND THE BULLET PROOF GLASS FUMBLES FOR
THE PINT OF WHISKEY HE IS TRIES TO GRAB.

THE OWNER OF THE STORE REARRANGES SOME CANDY CONTAINERS ON
THE COUNTER BEHIND THE BULLET PROOF GLASS.

A MIDDLE AGED MAN STUMBLES AS HE GETS IN LINE.

THE STORE GETS QUIET.

BACKSTAB ELBOWS MIKE.

BACKSTAB
Damn! I need a drink. C'mon, y'all,
let's get pissy drunk.

MIKE AND BURT LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND GRIN.

45 INT. PARTY STORE

45

DANIELLE WAVES TO THE OWNER.

THE OWNER DOESN'T WAVE BACK, INSTEAD HE LOOKS DOWN.

STORE OWNER
(under his breath)
Dammit.

MIKE, BURT, LAINEY, AND DANIELLE SIDLE UP TO THE BULLET
PROOF GLASS.

BACKSTAB WALKS BACK TO THE COOLER.

(CONTINUED)

LAINNEY CATCHES THE TEENAGER'S EYE AND GESTURES FOR A PINT OF VODKA.

WOMAN, MIDDLE AGED MAN
Wait your turn!

DANIELLE AND LAINNEY GRIN.

BURT SLAMS HIS FIST DOWN.

THE MIDDLE AGED MAN JUMPS.

BURT
Give me two pints of 5 o'clock.

THE TEENAGER WON'T LOOK AT HIM.

46

INT. PARTY STORE

46

THE STOCKY WOMAN LOOKS AT HIM, THOUGH.

WOMAN
I said, wait your turn, crackhead!

BURT
Excuse me, baby. By the way, did somebody hit you in the face with a bag of motherfuckers?

THE WOMAN GLARES AT BURT.

THE TEENAGED CLERK BEHIND THE GLASS PUTS THE WOMAN'S THINGS IN A BAG AND STICKS THEM IN THE CAROUSEL.

TEENAGED CLERK
That'll be nine ninety five.

THE WOMAN SLIPS A TWENTY INTO THE SLOT, SPINS THE CAROUSEL, AND GRABS HER BAG.

THE YOUNG MAN PUTS HIS BEER BACK AND STARTS TO LEAVE.

BACKSTAB CLEARS HIS THROAT.

BACKSTAB PULLS HIM BACK.

BACKSTAB
You forgot your beer.

HE PICKS A 40 OZ MALT LIQUOR AT RANDOM FOR THE YOUNG MAN.

HE STICKS THE MALT LIQUOR INTO THE YOUNG MAN'S HAND.

YOUNG MAN
I don't drink this kind.

47 INT. PARTY STORE

47

BACKSTAB GRINS.

BACKSTAB
Try it, you might like it.

THE YOUNG MAN SHAKES HIS HEAD.

BACKSTAB PUTS A HAND ON THE YOUNG MAN'S SHOULDER.

BACKSTAB
Drink that motherfucker.

THE YOUNG MAN LOOKS AT BACKSTAB'S HAND.

YOUNG MAN
Clucka muthafucka!

THE YOUNG MAN PULLS OUT A GUN AND STICKS IT IN BACKSTAB'S FACE.

THE STORE OWNER PULLS OUT A SHOTGUN AND BRANDISHES IT.

STORE OWNER
Ok, you five can leave! Right now!

BURT SIGHS.

BURT
Well, if you're not going to sell me a couple of pints...

BURT REACHES AND DIGS THE WOMAN'S LIQUOR OUT OF HER BAG.

BURT
...I'll just have to drink hers.

WOMAN
Motherfucking crackhead!

BURT TWISTS THE TOP OFF.

MIDDLE AGED MAN
Hey!

STORE OWNER
Leave! Leave! Get out!

48

INT. PARTY STORE

48

THE STORE OWNER BRANDISHES THE SHOTGUN.

THE MAN PUTS A HAND ON MIKE'S ARM TO STOP HIM FROM PUTTING THE BOTTLE TO HIS LIPS.

BURT BACKHANDS THE MAN TO THE GROUND.

STORE OWNER
Get out! All of you!

BURT TAKES A SWIG.

THE MAN BOUNCES BACK TO HIS FEET.

BURT MAKES A FACE.

BURT
Pttttttshit!

HE SPITS THE DRINK IN THE MAN'S FACE.

BURT
That shit is nasty!

THE MAN THROWS A PUNCH. BURT TAKES THE PUNCH SQUARE IN THE FACE AND STAGGERS THEATRICALY.

STORE OWNER
Leave!

BURT GRINS AT THE MAN.

BURT
Have a drink!

49

INT. PARTY STORE

49

BURT GRABS THE MAN BY THE COLLAR AND SHOVES THE BOTTLE IN THE MAN'S MOUTH. HE BREAKS TEETH.

WOMAN
Oh my Lord!

THE MAN CHOKES ON THE LIQUOR. HE TRIES TO BACK UP, BUT BURT HOLDS HIM FAST BY THE COLLAR AND FORCES LIQUOR DOWN HIS THROAT.

STORE OWNER
Get out of here!

(CONTINUED)

THE MAN FUMBLES IN HIS POCKET, PULLS OUT A KNIFE, AND STABS BURT IN THE CHEST SEVERAL TIMES.

THE STORE OWNER LOOKS BACK AND FORTH FROM THE ALTERCATION IN BACK OF THE STORE TO THE ALTERCATION IN FRONT OF HIM.

BURT STUMBLES BACK AND KNOCKS OVER A RACK OF POTATO CHIPS.

BURT STANDS UP.

BURT
Motherfucker!

THE MAN JAW DROPS.

MAN
Holy shit!

THE YOUNG MAN BY THE COOLER TAKES HIS EYES OFF BACKSTAB TO WATCH THE ALTERCATION AT THE FRONT OF THE STORE.

BACKSTAB GRABS THE YOUNG MAN BY THE COLLAR.

BACKSTAB
I'm talking to you!

50

INT. PARTY STORE

50

THE YOUNG MAN PULLS THE TRIGGER AND SHOOTS BACKSTAB IN THE CENTER OF HIS FOREHEAD.

WOMAN
Jesus!

BACKSTAB GRINS.

THE YOUNG MAN STARES IN AMAZEMENT.

YOUNG MAN
What the fuck...

HE TIGHTENS HIS GRIP ON THE YOUNG MAN'S COLLAR.

BACKSTAB
Drink up.

THE STORE OWNER OPENS UP THE DOOR BEHIND THE COUNTER AND AIMS THE SHOTGUN AT BURT.

STORE OWNER
Leave!

BACKSTAB THROWS THE YOUNG MAN THROUGH THE COOLER GLASS.

(CONTINUED)

THE STORE OWNER SWINGS THE SHOTGUN FROM BURT TO BACKSTAB.

DANIELLE GRABS THE STORE OWNER, SLAMS HIM INTO A WALL AND SINKS FANGS INTO HIS NECK.

STORE OWNER
AAAAAAAAAAAA!

THE STOCKY WOMAN SCREAMS.

51 TNT. - PARTY STORE 51

THE SHOTGUN GOES OFF AND BLASTS A RACK OF SNACKS. POPCORN AND CORN CHIPS FILL THE AIR.

THE STOCKY WOMAN GRASPS HER CHEST.

WOMAN
Oh my god!

BURT RUSHES THE MIDDLE AGED MAN AND FORCES MORE LIQUOR DOWN HIS THROAT.

THE PINT EMPTIES. HE THROWS THE BOTTLE AWAY.

BURT
Hand me a fifth!

LAINNEY STEPS BEHIND THE COUNTER AND, SHOIVING THE TEENAGER ASIDE, LAINNEY GRABS A FIFTH FROM THE SHELF.

LAINNEY EXITS FROM BEHIND THE COUNTER AND TOSSES THE FIFTH TO BURT.

BURT RESUMES POURING LIQUOR DOWN THE MIDDLE AGED MAN'S THROAT. HE SMASHES A COUPLE OF TEETH JAMMING THE BOTTLE IN THE MAN'S MOUTH.

THE MAN CHOKES AND COUGHS. BLOOD AND LIQUOR SPURT FROM THE MAN'S MOUTH.

LAINNEY GOES BACK BEHIND THE COUNTER.

52 INT. - PARTY STORE 52

THE TEENAGED CLERK COWERS ON THE FLOOR AND PRAYS.

LAINNEY GRABS A FIFTH OF GREY GOOSE, TWISTS OFF THE TOP AND HAULS THE BOY TO HIS FEET.

LAINY

Drink!

TEENAGED CLERK

Oh shit...He shot that guy in the head...I cannot...it is forbidden...what are you...he shot that guy in the head...oh shit

LAINY

Fuck that!

53 INT. PARTY STORE

53

SHE SHOVES THE BOTTLE DOWN HIS THROAT. HE GAGS.

LIQUOR AND BLOOD DRIZZLES DOWN HIS MOUTH AND OVER HIS CLOTHES.

HE TRIES TO PULL AWAY BUT SHE WON'T ALLOW IT.

WOMAN

Stop it! You'll kill him!

LAINY

He ain't gonna die from this!

SHE ALLOWS HIM TO PULL AWAY WHEN THREE FOURTHS OF THE BOTTLE IS POURED INTO HIS GUT.

LAINY DROPS HIS SEMICONSCIOUS FORM TO THE FLOOR.

BACKSTAB TWISTS OPEN THE BOTTLE OF MALT LIQUOR.

BACKSTAB GRABS THE GROGGY YOUNG MAN FROM THE COOLER AND POURS THE 40 OZ BOTTLE DOWN HIS THROAT.

THE WOMAN OVERCOMES HER INITIAL SHOCK AND WADDLES FOR THE DOOR.

DANIELLE STICKS HER FOOT OUT AND TRIPS HER.

54 INT. PARTY STORE

54

LAINY JUMPS ON HER BACK WITH A FIFTH OF ROYAL CANADIAN, ROLLS HER ONTO HER BACK, SITS HER UP, AND POURS LIQUOR DOWN HER THROAT.

SHE SLUMPS, SEMICONSCIOUS.

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

Please...

BURT

We don't mean no harm, heh heh.

DANIELLE, MIKE, LAINEY, AND BACKSTAB LAUGH.

TWO MEN WALK INTO THE STORE.

MAN 1

What the fuck!

MAN 2

Oh shit!

MIKE STEPS BEHIND ONE MAN AND SLAMS HIM INTO A RACK OF PASTRIES LINING ONE WALL.

THE OTHER MAN TURNS TO LOOK, AND DANIELLE POUNCES ON HIM, DRIVING HIM TO THE FLOOR.

MAN 2

Shiiii...!

BACKSTAB POURS ANOTHER 40 OZ DOWN THE THROAT OF THE YOUNG MAN.

LAINEY TOSSES FIFTHS OF LIQUOR TO MIKE AND DANIELLE, AND THEY FORCE LIQUOR DOWN THE NEWCOMER'S THROATS.

DANIELLE BREAKS A FEW TEETH AS SHE FORCES THE BOTTLE INTO THE MAN'S MOUTH.

BACKSTAB

I'm about to get pissy drunk.

55

INT. PARTY STORE

55

HE WALKS TO A SHELF AND GRABS A GLASS.

BACKSTAB GRABS THE YOUNG MAN'S HEAD AND LIFTS, EXPOSING HIS THROAT.

HE SLASHES WITH HIS SHARP, CLAWLIKE NAILS.

BACKSTAB PUTS THE GLASS UNDER THE BLOODSTREAM THAT FLOWS FROM THE THROAT AND FILLS THE GLASS.

HE DUMPS THE BODY BACK ON THE FLOOR.

HE GUZZLES THE GLASS.

(CONTINUED)

BACKSTAB

Good!

HE SMACKS HIS LIPS AND FILLS HIS GLASS AGAIN.
HE TAKES THE PISTOL FROM THE YOUNG MAN'S BODY.
LAINEY WALKS OVER TO THE TEEN AGED CLERK.

56

INT. PARTY STORE

56

LAINEY HAULS UP THE SEMICONSCIOUS TEENAGER BY HIS HAIR.

TEENAGED CLERK

AAAAAAAAAAAA!

LAINEY SINKS HER FANGS IN HIS THROAT.

BURT SLAMS THE MIDDLE AGED MAN AGAINST THE COUNTER AND
CLAMPS HIS FANGS ON THE MAN'S NECK.

THE STOCKY WOMAN SOBS.

DANIELLE

Shut up!

DANIELLE SLAMS THE HEAD OF THE MAN SHE STRADDLES TO THE
FLOOR, THEN JUMPS ATOP THE STOCKY WOMAN, AND SINKS HER FANGS
IN HER THROAT.

WOMAN EEEEEEGHK!

MIKE STANDS.

MIKE

Where's my drink?

BACKSTAB FILLS A GLASS FROM THE BLOOD STILL FLOWING FROM THE
YOUNG MAN'S NECK.

HE WALKS FROM THE COOLER UP TO MIKE AND OFFERS HIM THE
DRINK.

BACKSTAB

Here, dawg!

57 INT. PARTY STORE

57

BURT ALLOWS THE BODY OF THE MIDDLE AGED MAN TO SLIP TO THE FLOOR, AND WALKS OVER TO ONE OF THE MEN LYING ON THE FLOOR.

MAN 1
Whassh goink on!

THE MAN TRIES TO CRAWL, BUT HE'S TOO DRUNK.

BURT
You fixing to die!

BURT KNEELS AND SINKS HIS FANGS IN THE MAN'S NECK.

BACKSTAB
Last one's yours, Mike.

MIKE WALKS OVER TO THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN, FLIPS HIM OVER AND CLAMPS HIS HIS FANGS ONTO THE MAN'S THROAT.

DANIELLE STANDS OVER THE WOMAN SHE HAS JUST MURDERED.

SHE LOOKS THE CARNAGE AROUND THE STORE.

DANIELLE
What a mess!