

SOMEWHERE INBETWEEN

1x05 - "Keep My Dream Alive"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1

EXT. DARK ALLEY. NIGHT.

1

A young WOMAN hurries into frame, her urgent footsteps echoing along the alleyway. She throws a nervous glance over her shoulder, afraid that someone is following her.

We look down on her from above as she walks beneath a flickering streetlight, steam rising from vents either side of her. Perfect set up for an ambush.

BAM! A figure jumps down in front of her and she SCREAMS!

It's a VAMPIRE, fangs out and snarling.

She screams again and spins round to run, but bumps straight into another VAMPIRE standing behind her. He grabs her and whirls her back round to face the first vamp, who steps up close to her, licking his lips.

VAMPIRE #1

Mmm, blonde, just the way I like
'em!

WOMAN

Oh god, no... please, I don't have
much money, but take it, please..

The vamp reaches into her handbag, digs out the wallet.

VAMPIRE #1

Hey, thanks!

With a grin, he leans in for the bite. The woman tries to push him off, but he's too strong..

VOICE (O.S.)

Hey, Emil!

The vampire stops and looks behind him.

Two more VAMPIRES have just joined the scene.

NEW VAMPIRE #1

I told you to stay off our
territory?

NEW VAMPIRE #2

We don't want any of you damn traders
bringing trouble down on us!

The second vampire throws the woman to the ground and steps alongside his partner, the two pairs of vamps facing off.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The woman backs up against one wall, watching the scene before her with wide eyes.

VAMPIRE #1
 Alright, you spoiled my dinner. So
 how you gonna make it up to me?

NEW VAMPIRE #1
 I'm going to make sure the only
 thing you get to sink those teeth
 into is the pavement, you jackass!

VAMPIRE #1
 I'm gonna show you punks what you
 should be doing instead of hiding!

The foursome step to the attack. The new vampires fight well, but they're no match for the first pair, who weaken them with a series of punches, and then slam them both into the alley walls.

Vamp #1 spots an old chair sticking out of a dumpster next to him and breaks off two of the legs, handing one to his partner and using the other to stake New Vamp #2. Vamp #1 crouches down and pins the recovering New Vamp #1 against the wall, stake raised.

VAMPIRE #1 (cont'd)
 You and your kind are an endangered
 species, pal!

He stakes him. Dropping it, he stands and turns back to the cowering woman, frozen to the spot. Vamp #1 grins.

VAMPIRE #1 (cont'd)
 I always prefer working up an
 appetite before a meal...

The vamp lunges at us, and we hear her start to scream before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2 EXT. SEATTLE - CITY STREET. AFTERNOON - OVERCAST. 2

A taxi pulls into frame, and CHRIS and TWIST step out.

TWIST

Welcome to sunny Seattle, the city
that always has a happy smile on
its face and a spring in its step.

She glances round at the miserable people shuffling past and
then to Chris, waiting for him to appreciate the joke.

CHRIS

Sarcasm duly noted.

TWIST

So, tell me more about this cop
friend of yours.

They pick up their bags and start to walk down the street, we
walk ahead looking back at them.

CHRIS

Detective Jack Estes, good friend
of mine after we ran into each
other over a rogue kahlia monster a
few years ago. He was investigating
what looked like a serial killer
operating in the city, and I was on
the trail of that thing because its
blood has amazing regenerative
properties.

TWIST

Two strangers meet over demonic
ooze... why, it's so romantic!

She wipes away a pretend tear as Chris continues.

CHRIS

I cornered the thing in a meat
warehouse and he followed it in, I
ended up killing it to stop it from
wrenching his head off.

TWIST

Always with the dramatic rescues!

CHRIS

He said he'd get back in touch if
he ever needed help with anything
paranormal after that, and that's
why we're here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TWIST

So what does Officer Mulder need us to help him with?

The two turn into another street, and we can see the imposing building of Seattle Central Police Department up ahead as two police cruisers roll past towards it.

CHRIS

I'm not sure yet, he had to be quite vague because if his superiors heard him on the phone to a half vampire, asking for help busting what may be a monster running round his precinct, well... it'd be a different kind of institution we'd be visiting him in at the moment.

TWIST

Must be desperate if he asked us for help! And anyway, what happened to that big speech the other week about 'not getting distracted'?

CHRIS

This is different.

TWIST

How?

CHRIS

(beat)

Come on, we're already late.

Twist shakes her head as Chris starts to head up the stone steps outside the police building.

3 INT. SEATTLE PD - RECEPTION. AFTERNOON.

3

Chris walks up to the reception desk of the modern, clean looking police station. Twist follows, grinning at any good-looking cops that walk by. Chris waits for the desk sergeant to finish a phone call before speaking.

CHRIS

Hello, my name's Chris Berkeley, I'm here to see Detective Estes.

DESK SERGEANT

Alright, take a seat and I'll give Jack a call.

Chris nods and heads for the rows of wooden seats to the left of the desk. Twist joins him, shuffling up along the seat as stray rays of sunlight start to creep in through the windows.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She nudges into a large, heavily tattooed biker who glares down at her. She smiles back.

TWIST

Nice tattoos. Is that your mom?

Chris opens his mouth to excuse her but the desk sergeant calls him.

DESK SERGEANT

Detective Estes will see you now,
Mr Berkeley. He's on the fourth
floor.

CHRIS

Thanks.

(to Twist)

Come on you, police stations aren't
the best places to make new
friends!

TWIST

(to biker)

Sorry. He gets very jealous.

Chris heads for the staircase leading up past the desk with Twist in pursuit.

4 INT. SEATTLE PD - 4TH FLOOR. AFTERNOON.

4

They walk out onto a busy shop floor of the station, the open plan desks surrounded by officers, phones ringing and people talking. He spots JACK, who waves them over.

Twist pauses as she walks past a white board covered with grisly crime scene photos and lots of scribbled notes.

TWIST

Ick! Now this is just plain nasty.

(points to a photo)

Hey, I think I know that guy...

Chris drags her along towards Jack's desk.

Jack Estes is a mid-thirties guy with short dark hair and a day or two's worth of stubble, his shirt and tie loose round the neck. His desk is covered with piles of folders and photos, as well as a small model R2-D2 which his gun belt hangs off. Chris takes a seat and drags another chair over for Twist as the two boys shake hands.

JACK

How you doing, Chris?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS

Not bad. I was thinking of taking a shower before I got here but five minutes out there did the trick.

Jack looks out the window - rain is falling heavily now.

JACK

Welcome to Seattle.

CHRIS

This is my associate, Twist.

TWIST

Hey. Nice robot.

JACK

He's my mascot. Hero of the Star Wars movies, you know!

TWIST

I thought that was supposed to be the Skywalker brat?

CHRIS

Long story. Jack's film studies course dissertation was all about heroes in popular culture.

JACK

And speaking of which, here we both find ourselves again!

CHRIS

So tell me why I'm out here, Jack.

Jack nods and sorts through the folders on his desk, finding the one he wants and passing to Chris.

Chris lays it on his lap and opens it out, handing the photos to Twist to flick through.

JACK (O.S.)

Series of pretty hardcore killings in the main nightclub area of the city over the past few months, same M.O. each time. Same method of attack too.

CHRIS

I'm assuming two puncture wounds to the neck?

Jack lights a cigarette and blows smoke over the desk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JACK

That's your starter for ten. The sarge doesn't really like to hear my theories whenever we get these sorts of cases, but he's let me take care of it for now.

CHRIS

Looks like your standard vamp nest.

TWIST

Not a very subtle one, either!

JACK

Exactly, and that's what bothers me. I thought vampires liked to keep hidden, strike when they needed and lay low, avoid the spotlight?

CHRIS

They do prefer to avoid broadcasting their location these days.

TWIST

So what do you think? You're the detective here.

JACK

Beats me. What I do know is that if I had to guess at a motive I'd say gang territories. There used to be four main street punk gangs who worked those streets, but these days there's only two. And only one of those has given us any trouble for a while now.

TWIST

Sounds like the Lost Boys moved in and the normal guys moved out!

CHRIS

Any crime scenes we can look round? An extra pair of eyes can't hurt.

TWIST

Especially when they're as pretty as mine! And yours, Detective, now I come to notice them...

Jack laughs as Chris sighs at Twist's incessant flirting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CHRIS
Diana Dors has got nothing on you,
you know.

TWIST
(blinks)
Who?

CHRIS
I'll tell you when you're older.

JACK
Let's go, I've got a couple of
potential locations for a nest if
it's out there.

5 INT. ESTES' CAR. AFTERNOON.

5

The trio are in Jack's unmarked car, looking across the street to an old building labelled as 'The Lounge Lizard.' It's early yet so the place isn't open, and there aren't many people on the streets nearby.

JACK
That's my main target, this place
seems to be at the centre of the
activities round here. That's what
my good old-fashioned police work
tells me, anyway.

TWIST
What, sticking pins in a map of the
city and seeing what's in the
middle?

A beat as Chris and Jack exchange a look. Twist grins.

TWIST (cont'd)
I knew all those Cagney and Lacey
marathons would pay off one day!

JACK
She like this all the time?

CHRIS
(sighs)
Every single day.

JACK
Anyway, if we're going to start
anywhere, I'd say here. Either the
nest is here, or members of the
gang hang out here, or someone in
that place is connected.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS

We'll go take a look round tonight,
see what we can find out. What sort
of place is it?

JACK

Kind of a themed open mic place,
lots of local singers and bands
most nights of the week. Quite low
profile, but the beer's cheap and
the police don't come round much,
so the dealers like to hang out
here too.

TWIST

Cool, I can work on my Linkin Park
karaoke!

CHRIS

Undercover work, remember? We do
actually do that sometimes..

Twist pokes her tongue out at him as Chris looks back out
towards the bar.

6 EXT. OUTSIDE LOUNGE LIZARD. NIGHT.

6

As the light darkens, the bar lights up, and we can see
through the windows that the place is filling up nicely.
Chris and Twist step into frame, exchange a nod and then
stride purposefully towards the club and the line of people
waiting to get in.

TWIST

Leave this to me, my British amigo,
my door play is legendary!

7 INT. LOUNGE LIZARD. NIGHT.

7

TITLE OVER: One hour later..

Chris and Twist finally make it inside the bar, Chris wearing
a dark look. He waits until they make it to the bar before
complaining.

CHRIS

'Legendary doorplay'? I'd have
gotten into Mount Olympus quicker
than that!

TWIST

Look, female bouncers are like
kryptonite to a girl like me, you
have to understand!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS

Alright, never mind. Get me a drink
in and I'll go look round the
place.

Twist nods and waves to get the barmaid's attention as we follow Chris as he moves away, scanning the place for any signs of trouble.

Tables full of young couples, groups of friends, single, lonely looking middle aged men and women - all standard so far. No vampire gangs.

He passes the stage and glances to his left - glittering red curtains behind the circular platform and a spotlight overhead, with black and white tiles covering the stage.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Looks like the bloody Moulin Rogue!

VOICE (O.S.)

Give it half an hour yet, the show
hasn't even started!

He spins round to see who spoke to him.

This is SPICE, a gorgeous blonde girl, slim and elegant, who smiles at Chris from behind the bar. Chris blinks a few times, taken aback by her looks.

CHRIS

Hello. I'm, uh... a first timer,
wondering what the fuss was about.

SPICE

Well, you're in the right place.
You singing tonight or just
watching?

CHRIS

Just watching. I do quite a good
Depeche Mode but I think I'll leave
it to the professionals tonight.

She smiles and holds out her hand, which Chris shakes.

SPICE

Hi. I'm Susan, but everyone here
calls me Spice.

CHRIS

I'm Chris. Everyone calls me names,
these days.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SPICE

(smiles)

I'll stick with Chris. You here by yourself?

CHRIS

Ah, no, I'm here with a workmate, the blonde at the end of the bar who looks like trouble.

Spice looks back towards the direction of Twist, then back to Chris with a wry smile.

SPICE

Good description! Well, seeing as I work here, I'd better get ready.

CHRIS

You're one of the singers?

SPICE

Yeah, I inflict myself on the punters as the warm up act each night.

CHRIS

It'd take a lot for you to inflict on anyone, I think...

Spice grins and so does Chris. She turns to leave through a door set into the back of the bar, and calls to him.

SPICE

Don't forget to cheer for me!

CHRIS

I won't!

She goes. Chris waits a moment, takes a deep breath and walks off screen to the left.

With two drinks in front of her, Twist is scanning the place as well. Chris walks over, and she grins at him.

TWIST

'It'd take a lot for you to inflict on anyone,' eh?

Chris blinks, not sure how she heard that.

TWIST (cont'd)

(taps ears)

Vampire senses. Smooth line, I can hear Cary Grant turning in his grave.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3) TWIST(cont'd)

(beat)
So he can't hear you any more!

CHRIS
Women have never been my strong point. I think that's why I ended up with you.

TWIST
What, I'm your *punishment*?!?

CHRIS
No, you're my training.

She pokes her tongue out at him as the house lights go down and the regulars cheer.

TWIST
Sounds like the show's starting!
Here, I got you a beer.

CHRIS
Cheers.

He takes a sip as the tannoy announces the first act, with warm up music already starting to play behind it.

TANNOY
And now, ladies, gentlemen, boys and girls, droogies, boozers, strumpets and losers, the Lounge Lizard is proud as always to present our house act, the one, the only... Spice!

Another cheer and a round of applause.

The spotlight picks out the red curtains as they ripple expectantly, and the crowd get more rowdy. An industrial, dirtily heavy version of 'Crazy' starts to play, sung by the kidneythieves.

SPICE (O.S.)
(sings)
Crazy... I'm crazy for feelin'...

A cheer, and as the singing continues, the curtains slowly pull aside to reveal Spice in her stage outfit - a black and red Moulin Rogue style cabaret girl outfit, complete with fishnet stockings, tassels and bodice, with a black fedora tipped across her head. She struts forward to the front of the stage, kicking a leg out over the heads of the cheering guys down the front.

Chris' mouth falls open in shock at the demure girl he saw earlier's transformation. Twist is singing along and nudges him when she notices he's dumbstruck by her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Spice's song continues, reaching the finale.

SPICE (cont'd)

(sings)

I'm crazy for tryin' and crazy for
tryin' and I'm crazy for lovin'
you...

The crowd give her a standing ovation as the music plays out, and after blowing a kiss to the crowd she struts back off stage, and the curtains fall behind her.

Still wearing the same shocked look, Chris starts to applaud, before stopping, gulping down several mouthfuls of his beer and then clapping again.

TWIST

So what do you think?

CHRIS

I think I like this place..

From the club filled with applause, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

8 INT. LOUNGE LIZARD. NIGHT.

8

It's after hours now, and the bar is mostly empty. A haze of smoke drifts overhead, and the empty tables are littered with glasses and bottles that clink as the bar staff gather them up.

Chris and Twist are stood by the bar with Jack as Spice walks over, back in her normal bargirl clothes. She heaves a crate full of empty bottles onto the counter.

SPICE

If you guys are hoping for a lock in, I'm afraid you're in for a disappointment...

CHRIS

Actually, this is a business call.

Jack shows Spice his badge, and she sighs.

SPICE

Cops. I should've known.

JACK

Just me, not them. Detective Jack Estes, how do you do.

SPICE

Not so bad, officer.

(to Chris)

So you're not with the police?

TWIST

Nah, we're freelancers.

CHRIS

Jack's an old friend of mine, he called me in to help with his case.

SPICE

Which is?

She flips over some bar stools for them all to sit on.

JACK

You probably know about the murders round here recently?

SPICE

Hard to miss, can't walk five minutes without tripping over a dead gang member these days.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

Then are you aware that the crimes seem to be centred around this area? And more specifically, this bar?

SPICE

So what, are you suggesting we're hiding a gang of murderers? We're just a singer's bar, detective.

CHRIS

I think what he means is that the killer, or killers, may be regulars here. We'd like your help in tracking them down.

SPICE

What would I have to do? 'Cause I gotta say, I really don't fancy advertising the fact that I'll be working with the cops.

JACK

At the moment, nothing. We'll be staking the place out, keeping an eye on the clients, and all we need you and your staff to do is keep an eye out for any suspicious characters.

SPICE

(grins)

And you three don't count, right?

TWIST

We're not suspicious, we just stand out because we're so cool.

(beat)

Well, I am, anyway.

Spice chuckles as Chris and Jack stand. There's a beat before Twist notices and stands up too, trying to look professional.

JACK

We'll swing by tomorrow afternoon, but I'm going to have an officer left out here overnight just in case. If you see or hear anything, call the precinct and ask for me, okay?

SPICE

Not a problem.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHRIS

Here, you'd best get my number too,
just in case.

He grabs a beer mat and scribbles his cell's number down. They leave, but Chris pauses by the door and throws a look back to Spice, who smiles and waves. He smiles back.

9

EXT. OUTSIDE LOUNGE LIZARD. NIGHT.

9

The trio cross the street as Twist nudges Chris.

TWIST

I saw you, you sneaky guy!

CHRIS

(feigned innocence)

I don't know what you could mean...

TWIST

Got a thing for Sabine in there,
eh?

CHRIS

She's very nice, yes, but I'm
trying to stay professional. We
have a job to do for now.

TWIST

Which just so happens to allow you
to spend all day in her company?

Chris allows himself a small smirk at her, which she returns as they reach Jack's car and get inside.

10

INT. HOTEL ROOM. NIGHT.

10

Another city, another hotel room, and as usual Chris is up late, studying some thick leather bound book while Twist dozes on the bed, having nodded off to sleep while watching the TV. Chris' mobile phone beeps.

CHRIS

Hello?

SPICE

(filtered; through phone)

Chris? Oh, whew! I couldn't read
your writing, it's taken me a few
attempts to get you!

CHRIS

Spice? Are you alright?

SPICE

Well... no.

11 INT. LOUNGE LIZARD - UPSTAIRS. NIGHT.

11

Spice is crouched down low in her room, behind the bed. From downstairs we can hear shouting voices and crashing sounds - sounds like someone's smashing up the bar. She looks pretty concerned, glancing over to the door every few moments as she speaks.

CHRIS
(filtered; through phone)
What's happened?

SPICE
(whispering)
There's a bunch of guys downstairs doing a number on my bar. I have a nasty feeling they know you and that detective were round here earlier...

CHRIS
I'll be right there, don't move.

SPICE
Really wasn't planning on it...

12 INT. HOTEL ROOM. NIGHT.

12

Chris hangs up and urgently shakes Twist awake as he grabs his coat and rummages in his bag for some weapons.

TWIST
(half asleep)
Brad, no... what would Jennifer say...

CHRIS
Twist, wake up!

Twist blinks a few times and sits up.

TWIST
Oh, this had better be *really* damn important, that wasn't the kind of dream you get every night!

CHRIS
The bar's being attacked, we need to get over there.

TWIST
And this has nothing to do with saving a certain damsel in distress?

CHRIS
Shut up, get your bat and let's go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She swings off the bed and stretches.

13 EXT. OUTSIDE LOUNGE LIZARD. NIGHT.

13

Jack's car screeches to a halt outside the bar, where we can already see some of the windows have been smashed. A police cruiser is parked outside, and Jack heads for that as Chris and Twist leap out of the car.

JACK

This is the guy who was on duty..

The windscreen is smashed and the cop in the front seat is slumped to the side. Jack reaches in through the open window and checks his pulse, shaking his head.

JACK (cont'd)

I'll get some back up, get in there!

Twist makes a few practice swings with her trusty bat.

TWIST

It's clobberin' time!

14 INT. LOUNGE LIZARD. NIGHT.

14

The bar is a mess - tables overturned and smashed, the bar hacked up, bottles behind the counter smashed. In the midst of the mayhem is a pack of six VAMPIRES, laughing as they take bats, axes and anything else to hand to the bar.

Chris and Twist walk in through the main entrance and stand at the far end of the floor, waiting to be noticed.

One of the vamps notices them and stops, sneering.

VAMPIRE

Hey, fellas! Fellas! Lookee here!

The vampires stop their destruction one by one.

Chris has a steely look in his eyes but Twist has a broad grin, relishing the opportunity for some action.

VAMPIRE #2

Looks like this place has some protection after all!

VAMPIRE #3

Yeah, man, a goth boy and a punk girl... hey, it's Evanescence!

The vampires all start to laugh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TWIST

Chris, would you show these nice boys what we do to people who smash up bars on our watch?

Chris flicks his arm up and aims his wrist at one of the laughing vamps. There is a brief glint of metal from inside his sleeve.

There is a faint 'whoosh' sound and then the vamp ROARS in pain, falling to the ground with a stake in his chest.

His comrades look dumbfounded, then with a snarl they turn and leap for Chris and Twist. The duo raise their weapons and get to the attack, one clean sweep of Chris' sword neatly decapitating one of the vamps. Twist trades two punches with one before grabbing the snooker cue he was using and ramming it through his heart.

15 INT. LOUNGE LIZARD - UPSTAIRS. NIGHT. 15

Spice listens as the sounds of the fighting below continue, trying to work out who's winning. Muffled, shouting voices can be heard.

16 INT. LOUNGE LIZARD. NIGHT. 16

Chris and Twist have worn the vamps down to just two, and are currently squaring off with their respective foes. Twist staggers backwards as she takes a kick from her attacker, but a neat flip over an upturned table has her back on her feet, and she grabs her axe off the floor, throwing it through the air to behead her vamp.

We follow the axe as it embeds into the wood panels behind the bar with a solid 'thud.'

TWIST (O.S.)

Aw, he lost his head over me...

Chris beats his vamp to the ground and pins him by his throat with one boot. He lowers his katana down.

The vamp freezes as the sword blade comes into frame, inches from his face.

Twist joins Chris, out of breath but flushed with adrenaline. In the background, we see Jack walk into the bar, looking around at the wreckage. Twist turns to face him and gives him a thumbs up.

TWIST (cont'd)

(victorious)

And they all fall down!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS
Start talking.

VAMP
Wh-what do you want to know?

CHRIS
(sternly)
Who you are and why you're smashing
this place up.

VAMP
Hey, I just get my orders, you
know? Rough this guy up, burn this
place down... I don't ask, they don't
tell.

CHRIS
Maybe I'm not making myself very
clear...

Chris sinks the sword into the vampire's shoulder. He HOWLS
in pain.

CHRIS (cont'd)
Let's try that again. Who sent you?

VAMP
Ah! I don't... I don't know! We were
just... just trying to bust this
place up... because of those stupid
rebels!

CHRIS
Rebels?

JACK
Alright, Chris, that's enough.

Jack lays a hand on Chris' arm, and he turns to look at him.
With a slow nod, he pulls the sword back out of the vampire's
shoulder, who howls in pain again. Chris throws the sword to
the ground, still pumped up and angry.

CHRIS
Keep an eye on him. I'm going to
check that Spice is okay, she's
stuck upstairs.

TWIST
I'm sure Rapunzel can handle
herself, Chris!

He throws Twist a look as he heads upstairs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHRIS

Never mind that, just make sure
there aren't any more of those
vampires lurking outside!

17 INT. LOUNGE LIZARD - UPSTAIRS. NIGHT. 17

Spice is listening at the door as she hears footsteps coming up. She grits her teeth and reaches down, and when she reappears she's holding a baseball bat. She takes a step back as the door handle starts to turn.

The handle clicks and the door starts to slowly open..

18 INT. LOUNGE LIZARD - UPSTAIRS STAIRCASE. NIGHT. 18

Chris has the door open a little way when it suddenly flies open, and Spice leaps out with a YELL and slams into Chris, pinning him to the floor. He looks up at her as she raises the bat, ready to attack.

She's a VAMPIRE! Her fangs are out but she pauses as she realises it's Chris and not one of the vamps from downstairs. The two stay for a moment as we hear Twist's footsteps running up the stairs.

TWIST

Chris! Chris! You okay? I heard...

Twist comes into view and sees the vamped up Spice pinning Chris to the ground. Spice looks over and shakes her vamp face off. Twist raises an eyebrow.

TWIST (cont'd)

Oh.

19 INT. LOUNGE LIZARD. NIGHT. 19

The foursome are back downstairs, putting tables back upright and sweeping up some of the damage.

Twist clears the bar of broken bottles with one sweep of her arm, pouring what scraps she can find into a pint glass when no-one's looking.

The surviving vampire from the fight is securely tied up at the back of the room.

SPICE

Those trad bastards... They've been
looking for a chance to put this
place out of business for months,
and now looks like they've managed
it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS

I think you have a lot of explaining to do, Spice. Our little turncoat over there mentioned something about 'rebels.' Care to shed some light on any of this?

SPICE

You got a spare few hours?

Chris indicates the shattered bar.

CHRIS

The house won't be open for a while.

Spice sighs, looks round at the wreck of her bar and throws the curtains gathered in her arms onto the stage.

JACK

The back up I called in got diverted to a shooting a few blocks away, they won't be here for a while yet.

TWIST

Perfect, so Little Miss Cabaret can fill in the blanks at last! Right?

SPICE

Looks that way.

CHRIS

Start at the beginning. Carry on until you reach the end, then stop.

SPICE

(grins)

Lewis Carroll. Nice touch. Well, the beginning of it would have to be the point at which the vampire world split into two factions, the ones who were happy with the mayhem and bloodshed and killing, and then the ones like me who tried to look for a different way of life.

JACK

What, *she's* a vampire too?

Twist sighs and hands Jack a chipped glass of beer.

TWIST

Sit down, Columbo, you need a history lesson.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jack sits on one of the bar stools and takes the drink with a raised eyebrow.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

20

EXT. FOREST. NIGHT.

20

TITLE OVER - France, Mid-Seventeenth Century.

We fade up to see a large gathering of vampires in a forest clearing, a two fires burning either side of a makeshift platform. An elegantly dressed nobleman is standing on the platform, pacing up and down as the crowd of vamps chatter nervously among themselves.

SPICE (V.O.)

We're not sure exactly when it happened, but we do know that it all started with a small group of French vamps back in the mid 1600s. They were led by a nobleman called Bernard, an old vampire who'd become tired of the killing he saw his kind doing every day.

BERNARD

(French; subtitled)

My fellow renegades! The time has come for us to leave our ways behind and embrace a new culture! For generations, our kind have killed, they have drank and they have slaughtered the innocent, the young and the needy, all in the name of our own selfish desires. Well, I say no more! I will not take another life for my own, I will not taste another drop of human blood, and I will not have another death on my conscience!

A cheer from the crowd. One woman speaks out.

FEMALE VAMP

But, Monsieur, the other nests, they have already started to hound us! What will we do against them?

BERNARD

There will always be those who do not see things our way. And for that, we will always be persecuted.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BERNARD(cont'd)

But the only future for our kind is to live peacefully alongside humans, instead of always being at war with them night after night, and if that means we have to eradicate half our own kind to survive, then so be it!

Bernard raises his arms and the crowd cheer again, utterly devoted to his leadership.

SPICE (V.O.)

Bernard led a kind of revolt against the standard vamp ways, gathering as many like-minded people as he could and starting up his own community.

FADE TO BLACK:

TWIST (V.O.)

So what happened?

SPICE (V.O.)

Things didn't go according to plan.

FADE UP:

The same clearing, but everything is in flames. A large pack of wild-looking VAMPIRES run to and fro with swords and flaming brands, setting any vamps they come close to on fire. Flaming vampires run screaming past the camera, as Bernard and a small group of followers fight back the attackers with swords, staffs and their fists.

SPICE (V.O.) (cont'd)

Bernard's group was almost completely wiped out, but a few survivors managed to escape to different parts of the world, starting up the movement all over again.

FADE TO BLACK:

21 INT. LOUNGE LIZARD. NIGHT.

21

Chris and Jack watch Spice talk as Twist helps herself to some packets of crisps from behind the bar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPICE

And so the resistance began, small cells of open-minded vampires working all over the world, trying to prepare for a day when they can unite and wipe out the trad vampires for good, and finally start to live alongside humans without fear of reprisal.

CHRIS

I see...

JACK

Woah, wait a minute. So, these rebel vampires, they have a base in this area, right?

SPICE

You're sitting in what's left of it, I'm afraid.

JACK

So what do you have to do with the killings round here? I mean, they all concentrate around this place. Have some of your members become partial to the odd midnight snack?

SPICE

Not at all. The trads are trying to get us out of here so they've been killing anyone daft enough to walk round here after midnight and leaving them on our doorstep, trying to get the police to shut us down.

She stands and holds her arms out, wrists down.

SPICE (cont'd)

So what are you waiting for?

Jack laughs and pushes her hands away.

JACK

Relax. If you were going to set this up, you've gone to way too much trouble, so under the circumstances I'm inclined to believe you. Chris and I have been friends for long enough for me to know a fair amount about the whole 'vampire and demon underworld' thing, but this...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JACK(cont'd)

(beat; swigs drink)

This is a new one on me.

TWIST

You're telling me, I thought I was one of the only vampires in the world stupid enough to stay off blood! Took a few AA meetings to work that out...

CHRIS

What happened to this Bernard?

SPICE

No-one knows. Some say he escaped and lives on somewhere in the world, directing all the rebel cells through a network of agents, some say he died defending the last survivors. All I know is that he'd be a real big help.

TWIST

Things not going so well?

SPICE

We're losing.

She lets the statement hang in the air - the others pick up on what's left unsaid. Chris stands.

CHRIS

Let's see what we can do about that while we're here. Jack, you called us in to help you solve these murders so let's go do that, it should have the side effect of clearing up Spice's little pest problem too.

JACK

(nods)

Sounds good to me. Do you know where we can find the local nest?

Spice reaches behind the bar and grabs her jacket.

SPICE

I'll show you myself. Some of the staff are coming by any minute to finish cleaning up.

CHRIS

Alright then, let's go.

TWIST

Hai!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The group leave. Jack pauses by the vamp by the door.

JACK
What about him?

Chris looks at the vamp and grins, a plan forming.

22

INT. VAMP NEST. NIGHT.

22

We're looking at the inside of the trad vampire nest - a scruffy building with seven vampires sprawled lazily around. A large iron door is set into one wall, and we hear a knocking. One of the vamps gets up and heads over.

VAMP
Yeah? Who is it?

VAMP #2 (O.S.)
(through door)
It's Emil, let me in!

VAMP
About time you showed up, slacker!

The vamp starts to open the door, but as he does it's thrown open and he's knocked to the floor. The captured vamp from the bar is shoved inside, followed by Jack, Chris and Twist. Spice waits in the doorway.

The rest of the vampires in the nest jump to their feet. Chris draws his katana and rests the blade under the vamp's chin, who backs away, terrified.

CHRIS
I'm sorry, is this a private party?

TWIST
And there was me thinking
'B.Y.O.B.' meant 'Bring Your Own
Bat!'

She raises up her baseball bat as Jack trains his gun on some of the vamps as they take up positions, snarling at the intruders.

CHRIS
We're here on behalf of the staff
at the Lounge Lizard, we had a bit
of a disagreement with the chaps
you sent over there, and we thought
we'd come round to sort it out.

VAMP #2
(off Spice)
You working with her now? The
turnblood?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TWIST
Hey! Watch your-

She pauses to swing her bat round behind her, cracking it off the skull of a vamp that was sneaking up on her.

TWIST (cont'd)
I said, watch your mouth!

VAMP #3
Ah, screw this! Kill 'em!

They jump to the attack, and Jack fires his gun once.

Vamp #3 recoils as the bullet hits him. Then, with a grin, he slowly turns back round, unharmed and laughing. He gets two laughs out before Chris' katana sweeps into frame and takes his head off.

Jack nods a thanks at Chris and grabs an axe that Twist throws towards him as the rest of the vamps attack.

Taking a target each, Jack, Chris and Twist get stuck in, Chris flicking his wrist out as before and shooting a stake through one of the vamps.

He staggers as a chair is smashed over the back of his head, and another vamp wrestles him to the ground. Jack doesn't have the advantage of vampire strength but he's a trained fighter, trading axe blows with a vamp armed with a fire extinguisher, trying to block the axe blade.

Fighting off two vamps at once, Twist spin kicks one and knocks him into the TV but takes a punch from the second.

TWIST
Ah, come on! My last cat hits harder than that!

She takes another punch and stumbles backwards, but bounces off one of the walls to drive a stake through the first vamp, before standing over the vamp who is struggling to pull himself out of the TV.

VAMP #4
Uh, could you... could you give me a hand here?

TWIST
Ah, jeez...

She reaches out with one hand, then stabs down with the stake in her other. The vamp yowls and expires as Twist puts her hand to her mouth in mock surprise.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TWIST (cont'd)

D'oh! How clumsy of me, sorry... I got blood all over your nice TV!

We cut across to Chris, his katana is sticking out of the back of a vampire crawling across the ground as another steps into frame, fists up.

VAMP #5

Alright, let's go. No swords, no fancy weapons, mano a mano. Come on!

CHRIS

(beat)

Alright.

He shrugs off his coat, revealing the spring-loaded stake launcher inside one sleeve and two more stakes tied across his chest. The vamp's eyes go wide as he sees the arsenal, and Chris whips out one of the stakes and kills the vamp as he stares.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Sorry, I don't do fair fights with vampires.

One vamp left, and Jack, Chris and Twist have him cornered at one end of the nest. He holds up his hands.

VAMP #6

Hey, uh, I surrender! Don't kill me, man, I was only obeying orders.

CHRIS

And we're back to this again! Alright then, do you want to tell me who's running this little operation, or do you want to end up like your friends?

VAMP #6

That bunch o' deadbeats? They ain't my friends! Yeah, I'll, uh, join with her side.

He points to Spice, who steps forward to glare at him.

SPICE

And what makes you think I'd want one of you creeps on my 'side,' exactly?

VAMP #6

Because, man... we're all the same underneath it all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SPICE
 (icily)
 I'm nothing like you.

With a sudden grunt, the vamp stiffens, and as he slumps to the floor we see Spice had a stake in her hand. Chris throws his hands up in exasperation.

CHRIS
 Spice, what did you do that for? We needed him to tell us more about who's behind all this!

SPICE
 We've still got that one.

She points to the vamp they captured at the bar.

TWIST
 Works for me, let's go!

The foursome walk over to the captured vamp, still tied up, who has pushed himself up into a sitting position against the sofa. Chris kneels down in front of him.

CHRIS
 Well, looks like we're back where we started then. And between you and me...
 (leans closer; whispers)
 I doubt she's sold on the prospect of letting you live. Figuratively speaking. So let's hear it.

CAPTURED VAMP
 (quickly)
 There's a guy. A demon. He only used to speak to Tony.

CHRIS
 Tony?

CAPTURED VAMP
 He's one of the ones you killed.

CHRIS
 Ah. Sorry.

CAPTURED VAMP
 Meh, I never liked the guy.
 (beat)
 Anyway, this demon, he'd show up and give us lists of targets, places to hit, people to kill.
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CAPTURED VAMP(cont'd)

We'd get plenty of cash and all the fresh meat we could carry as long as we did what he asked. Seemed like a good gig, so we stuck at it. Then, he asks us to start going for that vamp chick's place, said her and her posse were 'dangerous to the plan' or something.

CHRIS

I see. What is this 'plan' exactly?

CAPTURED VAMP

Kill a bunch of people and make it look like it was her fault, get the cops to shut 'em down. It was working too, till you came along.

CHRIS

Happy to disappoint.

Jack's radio buzzes, and he picks it up and responds.

JACK

Estes here, go ahead.

RADIO

Jack? This is Officer Ardlan, we've got a situation down at the bar, sir.

JACK

What's happened?

We hear the captured vamp start to snicker.

RADIO

Looks like some punks got to the place before we did, they've set a fire going. We've got fire teams on their way, but I don't think they're gonna have much left to work with...

CHRIS

Another part of your plan?

CAPTURED VAMP

What, you thought we were the only nest in town?

He laughs a little longer, until Chris, a hard look on his face, lashes out with the stake still in his hand, and the vamp croaks. He stands and heads for the door.

23 EXT. OUTSIDE LOUNGE LIZARD. NIGHT.

23

The bar is in flames, and despite the efforts of the fire crew on the scene, it looks terminal for the bar. We pan down, past the crews and police cars, to see Chris and the others watching the blaze. Spice has tears in her eyes as she watches it all go up in smoke.

SPICE

I knew they'd get to it one day..

CHRIS

We'll find them. There can't be many more places they can hide.

TWIST

How many more of your vampires are round here?

SPICE

Uh, a few. I'll have to call them, we had a meeting scheduled here for tomorrow night.

CHRIS

Call them and tell them to grab the nearest sharp object and meet us here in one hour.

JACK

Hey, now wait a minute..

Chris has a steely look in his eye as he watches the flames.

CHRIS

We're taking the fight back to them.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

24 EXT. SEATTLE - STREET. NIGHT.

24

It's one hour later, and a group of about twelve vampires has gathered outside a set of garage lock-ins round the corner from the still-blazing Lounge Lizard. Spice is pacing, waiting for Chris and Twist to reappear.

REBEL #1

Hey, Spice, when's this guy gonna show up?

REBEL #2

Yeah, we can't wait out here all night. This place is gonna be crawling with trads any time soon, and I for one don't fancy fighting my way out of here.

SPICE

He'll be here. He said he was going to get some extra equipment, and he'd be back as soon as-

REBEL #3

(interrupts)

There he is!

We see Chris and Twist marching down the street towards us. Chris has a bag slung over his shoulder and Twist is carrying a large kit bag with sword handles poking out of it. They walk before the group and drop the bags on the floor, Twist's bag clinking loudly.

CHRIS

Hello there. I'm sorry we couldn't all meet under better circumstances, but *c'est la vie*.

REBEL #1

What's in the bag?

CHRIS

That's some extra weapons in case any of you needed them. I know enough people in enough towns round the country to get my hands on this sort of thing in a hurry.

TWIST

Come get your candy, kiddies!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A few unarmed vamps step forward and start dividing up the weapons as Chris opens up his bag, spreading out a large streetmap on the ground before him and setting up a few small items around its edges. Spice cranes over to see what he's doing.

SPICE

What's that?

Chris looks up and beckons for her to join him. She tucks her hair behind her ears and peers down at the map - Chris has put a lit candle at each corner and is sprinkling some yellow powder over its surface.

CHRIS

I'd have done this earlier if I'd have had a second to think about it. A simple locator spell, it'll sniff out any clusters of vampires within a ten mile radius and show them up on here. Elementary stuff, but it'll work for tonight's purposes.

SPICE

That's pretty good! Wouldn't have you pegged as the magic type.

CHRIS

Oh, I'm full of surprises.

He smiles at her and she smiles back. Twist breaks the moment by coughing to get their attention. Spice holds in a giggle as Chris blushes.

TWIST

Once you two are *quite* finished flirting with each other... The Monster Squad over there are all tooled up, now we just need a place to go play.

CHRIS

Coming right up.

He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath.

The candle flames flare more brightly, and as we watch the yellow powder starts to sparkle, shifting around on the map as though being pulled by invisible magnets.

The map flutters in the breeze slightly as the dust gathers over two places, glowing slightly.

Chris opens his eyes and grins as he watches Spice and Twist's rapt attention on the map. He looks down too.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHRIS (cont'd)

Well, this one's us, so this must be the second nest in town.

SPICE

That's the old sawmill, it's about ten minutes walk.

CHRIS

(checks watch)

Plenty of time till the sun comes up, let's get moving. Jack's on standby with police backup if we need it.

TWIST

Which, in all honesty, we probably will do.

CHRIS

Pessimist.

TWIST

Optimist!

SPICE

So are we all set?

CHRIS

Yes, you just need to rally your troops and then we're done.

Spice heads off screen, back towards the rebel vampires. Twist shuffles closer and nudges Chris again as he tips the powder back into a small jar and folds the map up.

TWIST

You like her, don't you...

CHRIS

She's very nice. Good singing voice.

TWIST

(tongue in cheek)

Maybe she'll treat you to a private rendition when all this is over!

CHRIS

While that would be nice, I really don't think I'm at the right time in my life to get involved with anyone at the moment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TWIST

Fair enough. But if you did, you'd ask her first, right? 'Cause, let's face it, she's your best shot!

CHRIS

Why are you so concerned about my love life all of a sudden? But...
(sighs; smiles)
Probably, yes.

TWIST

Good. Just checking.

We move over to Spice, as she paces up and down in front of the group of now fully armed rebel vamps like a sergeant major.

SPICE

Okay then, here's the plan. I could handle those trads trying to set us up, but burning down my bar was the last straw!

Murmurs of agreement. Spice continues.

SPICE

We've just got the location of the other big nest in the city, the one we've spent so long trying to find. We've got the weapons, we've got the manpower, let's go show them that Seattle is our city now!

A few CHEERS as the rebels psyche themselves up. We pull back to pick up Chris and Twist as they watch.

TWIST

You really think we've got a chance?

Chris meets her gaze, grins and walks off camera. Twist watches him go, shrugs and follows.

25 EXT. OUTSIDE SAWMILL. NIGHT.

25

The sawmill is now an abandoned hunk of rusting metal and worn out machinery, off any main roads with the city lights glittering in the background.

The first part of the factory is open air now, thanks to the lack of a roof, and as we pan down across its structure the rebel vampires walk into frame, led by Spice, Chris and Twist.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Chris points with his fingers and the group spreads out, watchful as they make their way inside the complex.

26

INT. SAWMILL - SHOP FLOOR. NIGHT.

26

We pick up the team as they walk between the old conveyor belts and machines. Chris stops suddenly, clutching a hand to his chest in pain. Twist notices and hangs back, reaching out for him with concern.

TWIST

What? What is it?

CHRIS

Nothing, I... I just felt something for a second. Not sure what, unless...

His eyes widen as he realises what he just sensed, but it's too late - all round the factory large floodlights flare into life. We see some of the vampires shield their eyes from the glare, then we hear the sounds of laughter and running feet.

Spice pulls Chris and Twist down out of sight as four vamps run past, heading for the rebels. Chris still looks in pain, and Twist squeezes his hand for comfort.

TWIST

Okay, so is this part of the plan?
'Cause if it is, it sucks!

CHRIS

(still holding chest)
No...

SPICE

Looks like a trap... But how'd they know we were coming?

TWIST

They just burned down your joint, I'm guessing it wasn't a massive leap of logic to figure you'd come looking for payback!

We pick up a pair of boots walking slowly down a metal staircase that leads into the central factory area. The boots stop, and we pan up to see someone we'd rather not:

MALKUTH! The demon is dressed smartly, and has a satisfied grin on his face as he steps out off the stairs.

The rebel vamps have been surrounded and stand back to back as a larger group of trad vampires surrounds them. Malkuth paces up to them, then looks round and calls out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALKUTH

Where are you, Chris? I know you're in here somewhere! You and your little vampire sidekick have thirty seconds to show yourselves, or I start popping this sorry crew of rebels, one by one!

Still huddled out of sight behind one of the conveyors, Chris' breathing is ragged as he massages his chest, trying to regain his composure. Spice looks down at him, concerned.

SPICE

What's the matter with him?

TWIST

I don't know - that guy Malkuth, over there, may be casting some kind of voodoo hex on him, that's my best guess.

SPICE

What can we do?

TWIST

Relax, I'm trained for this kind of situation.

Twist pokes her head up a little to get a better view.

We can see Malkuth between two of the trad vamps about fifteen feet away, looking around.

Twist ducks back down and reaches inside her small rucksack. She retrieves a small one-shot crossbow and kneels up again, taking aim over the machinery at Malkuth.

He look impatient, and signals to one of his vampires to grab one of the rebels. As the vamps step forward, we hear a 'swish' noise, and Malkuth reels as a small crossbow bolt sticks him in the arm.

Chris' eyes flick open, and he leaps up with renewed strength.

CHRIS

Thanks.

TWIST

No problem!

Malkuth wrenches the bolt from his arm and GROWLS.

MALKUTH

Find them!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

A series of clunking and whirring noises start up as the old machinery is activated all round them, conveyors rolling and large mechanical arms starting to grind as they try to move again.

We pick up Twist at a control panel, hastily flicking on all the switches she can.

Malkuth and his vamps look all around, trying to spot Chris in amongst all the now moving machinery. We hear two THUNKS, and two of the vamps drop, stakes fired into their chests. Malkuth starts to run back up the stairs.

Silhouetted by one of the spotlights overhead, Chris somersaults into frame and lands in front of one of the vampires, katana at the ready.

One hack takes off the attacker's arm, and he shoves him to the floor, throwing a stake at a second.

With a CHEER, the captive rebels burst free and attack, taking on a vampire each in a furious melee of tooth, claw and fang. Chris runs past them, up the stairs in pursuit of Malkuth.

Two vamps jump him halfway up the stairs, but with a punch he knocks one over the banister and the sword takes care of the other.

27 INT. SAWMILL - TOP FLOOR. NIGHT.

27

Chris bounds up onto the mezzanine top floor, boots clanging along the metal floor beneath him as he is joined by Twist and Spice, Twist now wielding her baseball bat.

TWIST

Alright, where'd he go? I ain't killed nearly enough things tonight.

CHRIS

(points)
That way, come on!

The trio head along the floor, and Chris is about to throw open a door leading into an office suite when he hears Malkuth call from behind.

MALKUTH (O.S.)

Oh, Chris?

He spins round.

Malkuth stands at the far end of the floor, a ball of fire is gathered in his hands, and with an evil grin he launches it at Chris.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALKUTH (cont'd)
Special delivery!

Chris sees the ball of flame flying straight for him - it's too fast, he's got no time to dodge it.

SPICE
Nooo!!

Spice dives in front of Chris and takes the fireball straight in her chest. She's knocked backwards into Chris, and the two of them tumble through the door and into the board room beyond.

Malkuth growls in frustration and disappears back down another staircase.

We cut back to Chris and Spice - she's hurt bad. The flame has died away, but Spice's whole body is literally burning up - her skin is blistering as though she was caught in direct sunlight. Chris gathers his wits and sees that he's losing her.

CHRIS
Spice! Oh, no, hang on, I can help,
hold on...

SPICE
(weakly)
No... no, it's okay...

She coughs. Twist runs into frame, shocked.

TWIST
Oh no... Spice!

Spice is fading fast, her body starting to blacken slowly from the damage it's taken. She holds up an arm and wraps it round Chris' neck, pulling him close.

SPICE
The rebels... watch them... help them...

Chris holds her hand, not taking his eyes off her.

CHRIS
I will.

SPICE
Promise me... keep my dream alive...

That's all she can get out. As Chris watches, she turns to dust, crumbling away in his arms. He closes his eyes, clenching his fist and trembling slightly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TWIST

Chris?

She kneels down next to him. Chris hasn't moved, but she reaches out and puts a tender arm round him.

TWIST (cont'd)

She's gone. Come on. The others are gonna need our help downstairs.

She stands, and after a moment Chris stands too, eyes to the ground.

28 INT. SAWMILL - SHOP FLOOR. NIGHT.

28

Chris and Twist walk down the stairs, and we can see that the fighting downstairs is almost over - eight of the rebel vamps are left, and by the time Chris has reached the bottom of the stairs, they've successfully killed the remaining three trad vamps. A cheer goes up until they notice Chris and Twist - but no Spice.

REBEL #1

Hey! Where's Spice?

REBEL #2

Yeah, wasn't she with you?

CHRIS

She...

TWIST

She's gone.

The rebels visibly droop. A silence falls over the scene, broken only by the hum of the machinery. Chris walks forward, eyes to the ground, not looking at any of the vampires as he walks between them. They turn and watch him leave, and Chris walks into the camera as he goes.

29 EXT. OUTSIDE SAWMILL. NIGHT.

29

Police cruisers are now in place, their flashing red and blue lights illuminating the scene as we pan down to see Chris and Twist standing by a cruiser with Jack.

JACK

So then this Malkuth blasted Spice?

TWIST

She didn't have time to move, there wasn't anything we could do.

CHRIS

(quietly)

She died for me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

What?

CHRIS

She died for me. She took that spell when it was aimed at me. She barely knew me, and I got her killed.

TWIST

Don't be stupid, she knew the risks.

CHRIS

Doesn't change the fact that she's gone, and it's because of me.

He stands, looking like the weight of the world is on his shoulders.

CHRIS (cont'd)

I as good as killed her myself.

He walks away. Twist turns to follow him but Jack holds her back, shaking his head.

We watch him walk away from the lights around the sawmill, disappearing into the darkness.

30

INT. GREYHOUND BUS. NIGHT.

30

Chris and Twist are on the last bus out of town. Chris stares out of the window while Twist reads the latest 'Uncanny X-Men' comic. After a few moments, she puts it down and nudges him. He doesn't move, so she sighs and pokes him hard on the shoulder.

TWIST

Don't you try the bleeding heart routine with me, seen it all before.

Chris closes his eyes and leans his head back.

TWIST (cont'd)

Still thinking about her?

Chris looks back out the window and nods.

TWIST (cont'd)

Look, she didn't die for nothing. What she told us counts as a pretty major discovery, wouldn't you say?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS

I don't know how we've missed it before now - an entire underground network of what can be best described as 'good' vampires...

TWIST

Maybe we haven't been looking in the right places!

CHRIS

She asked me to help... but I don't know what I can do.

TWIST

Maybe they can help us? Maybe if we do a few favours for this resistance movement, they'll do a few for us?

CHRIS

Maybe.

TWIST

And, we also know now that Malkuth has a hand in all this. That's something too, right?

CHRIS

Yes, it is.

He's quiet for a few more moments until Twist reaches into her bag and takes out a small plastic bag. She passes it to him, and he blinks before glancing at her.

CHRIS (cont'd)

What's this?

TWIST

A present. I saw it on the way out and thought it'd help.

Chris opens the bag - inside is a 45 record, the single of Patsy Cline's 'Crazy.'

Chris grins and looks at Twist.

TWIST (cont'd)

I figure, any time you start to think about her, just stick ol' Patsy on the decks and crank up the volume. Maybe she'll hear it and sing back.

CHRIS

Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TWIST

Somebody's got to look after you!

Chris settles back down, and Twist leans over to rest her head on his shoulder and close her eyes.

CHRIS

Don't worry, I'll wake you before the sun comes up.

TWIST

Thanks.

We stay on them as Chris closes his eyes as well.

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW