

SOMEWHERE INBETWEEN

"Need Some Danger"

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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. DINER - EVENING.

1

A Fifties-styled diner in a quiet end of town. The tables are full, muted rock music drifts out from the speakers, and all is well in the world.

A WAITRESS walks past with a jug of fresh coffee and stops at a table, home to a young, gothed up couple.

WAITRESS

Fresh coffee?

MAN

No thank you, miss, we're good here.

The waitress nods and continues on her way. The woman is staring at the guy with a big, sappy grin on her face, and he smirks back before he leans across the table to kiss her.

MAN (cont'd)

Somebody looks full of the joys
that only a happy heart can bring!

WOMAN

Just counting my blessings.

MAN

How many are you up to?

WOMAN

A few.

The man chuckles and leans back, fishing in his pants pocket for some gum.

WOMAN (cont'd)

So tell me more about this system.

MAN

The Snowball Effect?

WOMAN

How do you manage to pronounce it
so it sounds like it's in capitals?

MAN

Years of practice.

She giggles, and he reaches a hand out to lock fingers with her.

(CONTINUED)

MAN (cont'd)

Alright. Take a look around this fine, upmarket establishment and tell me what you see.

The woman surveys the diner - some families, some couples, a few lone diners - the typical crowd.

WOMAN

Just people doing what they do.

MAN

Exactly. Nothing out of the ordinary here, right?

WOMAN

Except for us.

MAN

Well, it goes without saying that you and I are anything but 'ordinary,' sweetness.

WOMAN

Okay, so we've got a diner full of normal people. Now what?

MAN

The successful maintenance of any system is dependent on stability. It's basic chaos theory - what can go wrong, will go wrong, but most systems have steps to make sure that doesn't happen too often. Animals have the food chain, humans have laws.

WOMAN

Okay, with you so far.

MAN

It's been proven through many years of painstakingly careful study that if you introduce a rogue element into any system, it will quickly start to have a domino effect on everything around it. A new predator enters the food chain and screws up the pecking order, a new piece of legislation is passed that suddenly makes something that was previously legal to be illegal.

WOMAN

What does this have to do with us?

MAN

I'm getting to that, baby. Now, I like to call this scenario 'the Snowball Effect' because that's what it always reminds me of. You set off one event and it gathers speed, picking up more chaos and mayhem as it evolves until what was once a tiny situation suddenly becomes something catastrophic.

WOMAN

Gimme an example.

MAN

Okay...

The man looks up as another waitress walks past - and he suddenly LEAPS from his seat, and with a gleeful ROAR reveals a set of VAMPIRE FANGS and sinks them into her neck!

The diner is filled with SCREAMS as the male vampire feasts on the unfortunate waitress, and the woman is quick to hop out of her seat as people start to clamour for the exit.

She SHOVES a large table in front of the doors, sealing everyone inside, and as her eyes TURN RED she, too, HISSES with her own set of FANGS.

The male vampire HURLS the dead waitress across the bar, and all around him the diner descends into chaos - people stampede to try and find another way out, fighting one another in their frenzy to escape.

The female vampire skips over to the jukebox and slips in a quarter, making her selection - and as the stomping goth punk of Queen Adreena's 'Pretty Like Drugs' starts to blast out through the diner's speakers, she rejoins her partner.

She GRABS a panicking diner as he rushes past, SNAPPING his neck and burying her fangs in his neck.

The male vampire stalks over, THROWING another diner out of his path, and she CRASHES through one of the windows.

There's a fresh stampede towards this new exit, the terrified customers not caring if they trample one another or get sliced by the broken glass littering the floor.

In the middle of all this - the screams, the shouts, the sobs - the two vampires finally reunite, both spattered with other people's blood, and as the panic around them reaches a crescendo they wrap their arms around each other.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (3)

1

MAN (cont'd)

And so as you can see... you start a snowball rolling and it just keeps on picking up whatever's around it.

WOMAN

(rolls eyes)

Alright, I'm impressed. Now shut up and kiss me!

They KISS deeply, oblivious to the carnage around them as the music continues to wash over the madness, and we cut to:

2 EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT.

2

The black Ford is parked as JULIE fills it with gas. Inside the service station, CHRIS is busy paying for the fuel as TWIST gathers up armfuls of junk food.

DANYAEL is standing out on the dirt road just past the station, enjoying a quick cigarette, when his cell phone RINGS.

DANYAEL

(into phone)

Yeah, hello?

(listens)

Meredith, hey! How're you doin'?

(listens; serious)

Oh. That's not good. Uh, yeah, we're about an hour outside the city limits.

(listens)

No, no, it's cool, we'll be there as soon as we can. Yeah, bye.

Danyael hangs up as Chris and Twist exit the store, Twist with a bag stuffed full of goodies.

CHRIS

You can't possibly plan on eating all of that.

TWIST

Not all at once, no. This little stash should keep me going at least two days.

CHRIS

(beat)

Julie? Are we ready to go?

JULIE

Yep, all tanked up and ready to roll.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Good. If we drive through the night, we should get to St. Petersburg by morning, just in time for the exhibition.

DANYAEL

Uh, I have a request.

TWIST

Well, it's sweet of you to ask, but no, you can't have any of my candy.

DANYAEL

We've just received a distress call.

CHRIS

From who?

DANYAEL

Some vampire buddies of mine, they run a nightclub in central Miami. Said there was a very high profile vampire attack on a diner last night, left over twenty people dead.

CHRIS

I'm sure they can handle it, Danyael. We have somewhere to be.

DANYAEL

Chris...

Chris pauses, looking to Julie, then Twist - who is already getting started on her first chocolate bar.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

I wouldn't ask if it wasn't serious.

CHRIS

(beat)

Alright, we'll just see what's going on. No promises.

DANYAEL

None needed.

Danyael tucks his phone back into his pocket as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3 EXT. FREEWAY/MIAMI CITY LIMITS - MORNING. 3

TITLE OVER - Miami, FL.

The van drives towards the coastal metropolis of Miami down a busy freeway, the tall towers of the city ahead glistening in the morning sun.

4 INT. VAN - NEXT. 4

Chris drives but looks pretty annoyed about things, as a dozing Julie rides shotgun and Twist and Danyael sit in the back.

DANYAEL

Thanks again for doing this, Chris.

CHRIS

It's quite alright.

DANYAEL

I mean, I know how you were looking forward to that exhibition and all, so...

CHRIS

Really, Danyael, don't mention it.

DANYAEL

Hey, if you want to be mad, it's cool, you know?

CHRIS

(sighs)

I'm not mad. I'm mildly upset about missing one of the most important exhibitions of pre-Aztec artefacts this decade, and the fact that there won't be another display of its kind until 2011... but I'm not 'mad.'

Danyael looks to Twist, who shrugs and offers him a bag of jelly beans.

TWIST

Try the purple ones. They've got a real kick to them.

Danyael fishes into the bag as the van hits a BUMP in the freeway, and Julie wakes up with a SNORT. She yawns, stretching out.

(CONTINUED)

JULIE

Are we there yet?

CHRIS

Another twenty minutes.

JULIE

(yawning again)

I can see where being a vampire would come in handy with these overnight drives sometimes.

CHRIS

I'm not a vampire.

Julie looks to him, but Chris stays silent. Twist rolls her eyes and taps Julie's shoulder.

TWIST

Don't let him get technical. It's just that to him, seeing as how Sanctus' attempt to turn him didn't fully take, Chris doesn't consider himself a 'vampire' as such.

JULIE

Oh... right. I never knew you felt that way.

CHRIS

You never asked.

JULIE

Well, I didn't mean any offence.

CHRIS

None taken.

Julie watches Chris - if her comment bothered him, he's doing a good job of hiding it. Danyaël leans forward, pointing towards an approaching sign for the next exit.

DANYAEL

Take this one, it's quicker.

Chris turns the van down the ramp as Danyaël settles back down.

TWIST

So how do you know these vamp friends of yours?

DANYAEL

They own this club called 'Echo Beach.' Used to be a kind of holiday getaway for my crew.

(MORE)

DANYAEL (cont'd)

They own a few beach houses and places too, so it was like a free hotel.

TWIST

Yeah, but... Miami? I mean, isn't it kind of non-vampire friendly down here, what with the eighty hours of sun a day?

DANYAEL

Good camouflage, I guess. They've never had any accidents, so I guess they just learned to be extra careful. And they throw some kick ass parties, too.

CHRIS

We're not here to party, Danyael.

TWIST

Oh, we know! Vampires, killings, death, yadda yadda. What is up with you lately, Chris? You've had a bigger stick than usual up your ass ever since that thing with the underwater temple last week.

CHRIS

Nothing's 'up' with me. I'm just starting to realise that we have a lot of work ahead of us.

JULIE

Hey, we all get that. But we have a chance to stop some bad guys and save a few lives down here. That's got to count for something, right?

A beat as Chris looks at her - then he nods.

JULIE (cont'd)

So, Danyael! Tell us about these guys you know. How did you meet them?

DANYAEL

Well...

Before he can start his story, we cut to:

A gorgeous blonde bombshell, MEREDITH, throws her arms open and beams brightly.

MEREDITH

Danyaël!!

She steps forward and wraps her arms round Danyaël, who grins as he hugs her back.

The duo are stood before a large nightclub, decorated like an old school surf shack, the name 'Echo Beach' in a large, neon sign above its door.

The van is parked nearby, taking advantage of the shade of tactically-placed trees and awnings to keep all the vampires present safe from the sun.

Chris locks up the van as Julie and Twist watch Danyaël make his introductions, a small crowd of surf dude guys and girls spilling out of the club to greet him warmly.

JULIE

They seem like an okay bunch.

Twist scowls as she watches Meredith, who still has one arm hooked round Danyaël.

TWIST

My mother always told me to never trust surfers.

Julie raises an eyebrow as Twist pops more candy into her mouth.

JULIE

She did?

TWIST

Well... she would have, if she'd ever seen these guys. Come on, tell me, they don't look shifty to you!

Julie spots Twist glaring at Meredith and hides a chuckle.

JULIE

Whatever you say.

Chris heads over, reading a newspaper.

JULIE (cont'd)

Is that last night's?

CHRIS

(nods)

It's all about the attack on the diner. Police are looking for two suspects, male and female, who witnesses say just started killing the clients.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

Yeah, but just two vampires? How hard are they gonna be to take down?

CHRIS

According to this, they were 'impervious to gunfire and flames' as they made their escape, killing three police officers before stealing a SWAT team's van.

TWIST

(beat)

So we might need some cannon fodder, huh?

Chris looks up and sees Twist jerking a thumb towards Danyael's friends. Chris shakes his head and walks towards the club.

TWIST (cont'd)

Well, don't blame me when they kill you and steal your ride!

Chris joins Danyael and the other vampires, shaking hands with Meredith and BLASKO, a bleached blonde, tanned surfer.

CHRIS

Chris Berkeley.

BLASKO

Matt Blasko, this is my girl Meredith.

MEREDITH

(waves)

Hi!

DANYAEL

Blasko and Mere bought this place after it was gutted in a fire about ten years ago.

MEREDITH

At first, we were just squatting here, but when Matty came into some cash, we figured we'd use it to brighten the place up.

BLASKO

We wanted to give the local vamps somewhere safe to come and hang out.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Weren't you worried about attracting the wrong kinds of vampires? I can't see most traders taking too kindly to a rebel nest on their turf.

BLASKO

(shrugs)

Not a problem. Far as we can tell, there are no traders round here.

MEREDITH

Gang wars back in the Eighties wiped most of them out.

DANYAEL

Hence the whole 'safe haven' angle I've been pushing on you guys.

CHRIS

Very noble. I understand you have some information about last night's attack?

BLASKO

Yeah, man, come on inside.

The vamps head inside, and Chris motions for Twist and Julie to follow as they enter:

INT. ECHO BEACH - MAIN FLOOR - NEXT.

The inside of the club is decked out like a beach - there's a sandy shore, a small waterfall leading to a pool of clear blue water, and a bright, sun-shaped spotlight high overhead.

Blasko spreads his arms proudly as the rest of the vampires head up a nearby set of stairs to the next floor.

BLASKO

Welcome to Echo Beach. A little slice of sun for those who don't mix well with beaches.

MEREDITH

We wanted to give the vamps round here some place where they could go and soak up the sun without worrying about the whole 'bursting into flames' thing.

DANYAEL

It's a real hit during the summer.

MEREDITH

Come on, I'll show you the nerve
centre of the operation.

She heads towards a 'Staff Only' door as Blasko waits for Julie and Twist to come over.

BLASKO

Can I get you ladies a drink?

JULIE

Not for me.

TWIST

(hopeful)
Do we have to pay?

BLASKO

Nope.

TWIST

(beams)
Sea Breeze for me, bartender!

BLASKO

(to Julie)
Sure I can't get you anything?

JULIE

Just a soda.

Blasko nods and heads over to the long bar against one wall.

TWIST

Come on, Jules, live a little! One
drink isn't going to kill you!

JULIE

That's what my dad used to say.

TWIST

(beat)
What?

JULIE

Long story - look, me and alcohol
don't mix well, let's just leave it
at that.

TWIST

Okay. You go in and see what Chris
and Spook are up to, I'll be in
with the drinks in a minute.

Julie nods and heads towards the staff room as Twist perches herself up on a stool at the bar.

BLASKO

So, Danny told us a little about you guys, but I was hoping you'd fill in some of the blanks.

TWIST

Not much to tell, really. Photography student gets turned into vampire, burns alive and goes to Hell, gets dragged back and to Earth by accident and winds up in a new job kicking bad guys across this fine country, with my trusty baseball bat and a great line in witty comebacks for support.

BLASKO

(eyes her)

Okay...

TWIST

Uh, but can I ask you something?

BLASKO

Sure.

TWIST

How do you have a tan? You're a vampire!

Blasko grins, then leans across the bar to whisper to her like it's a big secret.

BLASKO

From a bottle. Our little secret, okay?

TWIST

(smiles)

Okay.

Twist watches Blasko rustle up her cocktail as we cut to:

INT. ECHO BEACH - STAFF ROOM - NEXT.

The staff room's walls are painted with a fantastically lifelike beachfront - a setting sun on one wall and a rising sun on the other.

Meredith is fast forwarding through a surveillance tape, the others watching on a monitor mounted on a desk.

Black and white CCTV footage shows the male and female vampire from earlier starting their riot, beginning with the first waitress the man killed.

(CONTINUED)

MEREDITH

No IDs on our mystery couple just yet, but their MO seems to be pretty simple.

CHRIS

Bloodshed and mayhem.

They watch on as the female blocks the doors and whips up the crowd around her into a frenzy.

CHRIS (cont'd)

They seem to enjoy inciting a riot, don't they?

MEREDITH

It's giving us a bad name. This part of town's had no trouble from any vampires for almost fifteen years, and now these two show up to ruin it for the rest of us.

DANYAEL

Not to mention all the innocent people getting caught in their way.

MEREDITH

Exactly.

Meredith pauses the tape on a clear shot of both vampires.

MEREDITH (cont'd)

Danny told us that you guys deal with a lot of this sort of thing.

CHRIS

(eyes Danyael)
Did he now?

MEREDITH

So what do you say? Can you help us take these guys down before they cause any more damage?

Chris peers at the video, looking closely at the male vampire.

CHRIS

We'll see what we can do.

MEREDITH

(grins)
Great.

She scoops some files up off the desk as Blasko and Twist walk in.

TWIST

So what did I miss?

MEREDITH

Nothing yet. Here.

She hands the files to Chris.

MEREDITH (cont'd)

We did some detective work last night and got a few previous sightings of our killers, so if we do some sweeps around the areas I've listed, one of us should come up with something.

BLASKO

We don't know yet if they're just passing through or here to stay, but either way we need to find them before they pull another massacre.

CHRIS

Good plan. Twist, Danyael, you take these blocks.

He passes them the files - they're street maps, with certain areas highlighted.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Julie and I'll take this one, so that leaves the rest to you and your team. Can you handle yourselves in a fight?

MEREDITH

We haven't had much practice lately, but Blasko was Turned by a black belt so I think we'll be okay.

TWIST

Who are we looking for?

Chris taps his finger against the monitor.

CHRIS

Them. If you see them, call the rest of us in. Under no circumstances is anyone to engage these two without backup.

TWIST

It's cool. I'm not wearing my red shirt today.

7 CONTINUED: (3)

7

Chris looks puzzled, and Twist sighs.

TWIST (cont'd)

One day, you and I are going to sit down and watch some original 'Star Trek.'

CHRIS

Let's go. They'll probably wait until nightfall before moving out, so that leaves us a few hours to find them.

The team head for the exit as we cut to:

8 EXT. MIAMI - STREET - EVENING.

8

The sun is setting in the background as Twist and Danyael walk down one street filled with surf-related shops and cafes, stepping carefully through the long evening shadows.

Danyael carries his black sports bag, which hides weapons for both him and Twist.

TWIST

This is hopeless. How long have we been out here now?

DANYAEL

Four hours.

TWIST

See? Four hours and not even a mugger we could kick about to keep us interested. I think we got given the wrong map.

DANYAEL

Nobody else has had any luck, else they'd have called us.

TWIST

Yeah, well, for all we know, they...

She trails off, staring at something in the distance. Danyael frowns, nudging her.

DANYAEL

What is it?

Twist is looking at the roof of a building a few streets away - and the whole rooftop is bathed in an orange GLOW. The sun is setting on the wrong side for the glow to be from that.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

TWIST

We need to be over there.

DANYAEL

Over where?

TWIST

(points)

That building. Come on.

She hurries across the street, and as a confused Danyael follows her we cut to:

9 EXT. KARAOKE BAR - NEXT.

9

Twist marches up to the front doors of a tacky karaoke joint, pulling open the doors and disappearing inside before Danyael can catch up to her.

DANYAEL

Twist, wait! Twist!

He follows her into:

10 INT. KARAOKE BAR - CONTINUOUS.

10

Danyael enters, scanning the floor for Twist. Up on the stage, a sweaty Japanese businessman is busy murdering Bryan Adams' 'Everything I Do,' cheered on by his compatriots.

Danyael spots Twist over by the bar and makes his way across to her, grabbing her arm to get her attention. She looks noticeably edgy about something.

DANYAEL

What's the matter with you?

TWIST

Here. This is where they're going to hit next.

DANYAEL

How do you know that?

TWIST

Dan, you just have to trust me. Call Chris, get him and everyone else over here right now, okay?

DANYAEL

Alright, alright.

Danyael fishes out his cell phone and starts to call Chris - just as Twist looks round and sees two people enter the bar.

(CONTINUED)

It's our vampires, arm in arm as they survey the scene of their next night's social experiment.

Twist lays a hand on Danyael and nods her head towards them, pulling them both back out of view round the bar.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

Is that them?

TWIST

(nods)

Wait for them to make the first move. If we're gonna keep 'em busy until Chris and Jules get here, we've got to take them by surprise.

DANYAEL

Us two jumping them, after what they did last night? Yeah, I think it's safe to say they'll be pretty surprised.

A young WAITER heads over to the two new arrivals.

WAITER

Evening, folks. Can I get you something to drink? You'll find songbooks on every table, so you can pick-

He GULPS as the male vampire grabs him by the throat, breaking his neck with a TWIST.

MAN

Thanks, but we'd like to take a little more time.

The woman grins - and pulls a SHOTGUN out from inside her long black jacket. She FIRES it at the roof, and with a chorus of SCREAMS everyone in the bar hits the deck.

MAN (cont'd)

Ready to make another snowball, baby?

WOMAN

Just show me where to start pushing.

Twist throws a serious look at Danyael, and as he stares in concern at the two new vampires, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

11 INT. KARAOKE BAR - NIGHT.

11

Twist and Danyael stay over by the bar, Twist crouching and pulling Danyael down with her as the two killer vampires strut boldly into the middle of the room.

The girl aims her shotgun at the still-playing karaoke unit and BLASTS it. It explodes with a loud BANG, and the huddle of terrified businessmen nearby cower away from it.

MAN

Okay, everybody, listen up! We are not here to rob you. We are here to kill some of you and let the rest of you panic.

The woman LAUGHS gleefully as she pushes a tall display cabinet full of fake gold records in front of the exit.

MAN (cont'd)

We're performing another demonstration of my patented Snowball Effect, so you should all be honoured. You're making a little piece of science history tonight.

The woman strolls past a line of scared clients, ticking them off as she goes.

MAN (cont'd)

How many specimens are we looking at, baby?

WOMAN

Forty-seven.

MAN

Well, that's a new record.

The man marches over to the Japanese businessmen.

MAN (cont'd)

Sorry, guys, but you one of you gets to be the lucky one who begins the experiment.

He GRABS one of the businessmen and drags him out into the middle of the club.

MAN (cont'd)

What's your name?

(CONTINUED)

BUSINESSMAN

S-S-Sakamoto.

MAN

Okay, S-S-Sakamoto, let me ask you
this...

The man closes his eyes - and when he reopens them, they've
turned BLOOD RED. The man GRINS - exposing his fangs.

MAN (cont'd)

Are you afraid to die?

The businessman SOBS in fear, and the man shouts over to his
accomplice.

MAN (cont'd)

Ready to rock, baby?

The woman is over by the bar - she's been busy lining up a
series of molotov cocktails, and has a match ready to start
them all burning.

WOMAN

Just say when.

The man pulls the businessman in close, leering at him.

MAN

I don't know what passes for a
final prayer in your country, but
now's a good time to think about-

TWIST (O.S.)

You wanna let the guy go?

The man blinks, then looks up - Twist has gotten to her feet
and stares defiantly at him.

MAN

And who might you be?

TWIST

Somebody who's going to stop you
killing more innocent people
tonight.

She walks towards him, and Danyael starts to slowly creep
closer to the female vampire at the bar.

MAN

(laughs)

You? You're just one girl! What are
you gonna do, exactly?

Twist has Danyael's bag in her hand, and without stopping she unzips it and lets it fall - revealing her baseball bat.

She comes to a stop a few feet away from the man, slapping the bat against her palm.

TWIST

Something tells me it's going to involve me yelling 'batter up!' as I knock your undead ass through that window, baumgartner!

The vampire grins, dropping the businessman to the floor. He frantically scurries back over to his colleagues as the male vamp struts towards Twist, looking her up and down.

Over by the bar, his partner is becoming agitated, too occupied to notice Danyael sneaking up on her.

WOMAN

Baby, what's going on? Come on!

MAN

Naah, it's alright. Let me handle this.

(to Twist)

So how do you wanna play this?

TWIST

Me hit, you fall down. Seems like a good place to start.

MAN

You got a name?

TWIST

Twist.

MAN

Twist. Nice. I suppose I should make some introductions. I'm Clyde, and that fine piece of womanhood over there is Bonnie. She-

Clyde turns to point to Bonnie - and sees Danyael sneaking up on her at last.

CLYDE

Hey! Behind you!

Bonnie spins round, and Danyael is forced to lunge at her - but she GRABS him by the throat, SLAMMING him back against the back of the bar.

She snatches up a nearby bottle and SMASHES it, holding the jagged edge close to Danyael's face.

BONNIE

You want me to show you what happens to people who try and screw with our evenings?

DANYAEL

(struggling)

Take... your best... shot!

He HEADBUTTS Bonnie, and as she staggers back he wrestles the bottle from her hand and KICKS her in the gut.

CLYDE

Bonnie!

He's distracted for long enough for Twist to steam in and CRACK her bat across the back of his head. Clyde crumples to the floor and lies still.

TWIST

Spook, you got her?

Danyael has the broken bottle in one hand as he keeps Bonnie pinned to the floor with his boot.

DANYAEL

I got her.

TWIST

Nice shot.

Twist turns to address the frightened customers.

TWIST (cont'd)

It's okay, everyone, everything's under control now. If you'd all like to make your way towards the exit...

Twist continues talking - but hasn't spotted Clyde rising slowly to his feet behind her.

TWIST (cont'd)

... then we can get you out of here and back home before-

THWACK! Twist is sent skidding across the floor as Clyde PUNCHES her in the back with all his might.

Danyael looks round - and Bonnie surges up from the floor, knocking Danyael off his feet with an UPPERCUT.

As Nine Inch Nails' 'Driver Down' begins to play, the bar clientele take the opportunity to crowd towards the doors, desperately trying to push the display cabinet out of the way.

(CONTINUED)

Twist picks herself up, wincing with pain, as Clyde stomps towards her.

CLYDE

Think that's all it takes to stop what we're doing?

TWIST

Did think that was a little too easy, yeah.

CLYDE

We've got big plans, little girl.

He grabs her and drags her up off the floor. Twist's bat is several feet away, out of reach.

CLYDE (cont'd)

I'm not about to let two vigilantes like you and your boyfriend get in the way of the pursuit of science!

TWIST

He's not my boyfriend!

THUNK! Twist KICKS Clyde in the tones as hard as she can, and with a GRUNT he drops her.

She presses her advantage, swinging her boot round to kick him again, but he grabs her leg and SLAMS her to the floor.

Over by the bar, Bonnie picks Danyael up and throws him to the bar surface, grabbing an ice pick and SKEWERING his hand to the bar.

Danyael HOWLS in pain as Bonnie marches over to the row of molotov cocktails, taking a lighter from her pocket.

BONNIE

Better late than never...

She lights the first one, and THROWS it towards the crowd of people by the door.

TWIST

No...

Some of the panicking people scatter, but several are caught in the blast of FLAMES as the cocktail lands.

People go up in flames, screaming as they race away from the doors, knocking into tables and other customers.

Clyde grins - this is the kind of drama he was hoping to cause tonight. He KICKS Twist in the gut again.

(CONTINUED)

CLYDE

See? We'll always find a way.

Danyael pulls the ice pick out of his hand, and after a beat to compose himself TACKLES Bonnie to the ground.

Twist starts to get back up, but two powerful PUNCHES from Clyde knock her right back down again.

Clyde looks around as the flames by the door start to spread, licking up the walls and hopping onto the tables. The bar clients are worked up into a frenzy now, trying to smash the windows to escape.

Clyde leaves Twist on the ground and wades into the crowd of people, grabbing one at random and BITING him.

Danyael and Bonnie continue to struggle, but she PUNCHES him across the jaw to knock him back, and as he reels she GRABS him, lifting him clean up over her head and THROWING him over the bar.

He hits the deck with a heavy THUD, and barely rolls out of the way to dodge a second molotov cocktail that Bonnie hurls his way.

Thick smoke is starting to fill the bar now, and Danyael races over to Twist as Clyde drops another dead victim to the ground over by the doors.

DANYAEL

Come on, we've got to get out of here!

TWIST

(winded)

But those people... we have to help them!

DANYAEL

We will, but not if we're on fire too!

He pulls her to her feet, ducking as Bonnie throws another molotov their way. It EXPLODES against the wall, adding to the developing flames swallowing the room.

Danyael looks round - and spots a fire exit door on the other side of the club. Helping Twist along, he hurries over and SHOVES it open.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

(shouts to crowd)

This way! Over here!

A few people start to head for the exit, and as Clyde starts to stomp after them Danyaël bravely BARGES into him.

DANYAEL (cont'd)
You're not hurting any more of
these people!

He PUNCHES Clyde twice, but Clyde just laughs the blows off before landing a RIGHT HOOK that stuns him.

Bonnie launches the last of her cocktails, sending the bar around her up in flames as she makes her escape.

BONNIE
Baby, come on! We gotta go!

Twist is COUGHING from the smoke, and Bonnie takes a moment to KICK her to the ground before making for the fire exit.

Several people have made it outside already, but most of the customers are trapped behind the increasing wall of flames spreading across the club.

Clyde is PUNCHING Danyaël over and over, leaving the vampire spattered with his own blood.

CLYDE
I don't know who you and that
blonde piece are, or how you
managed to take us on for so long,
but if by some miracle you manage
to get out of this alive, don't
come looking for us. Next time I
see you, I'll kill you. Very
slowly.

He PUNCHES Danyaël again, knocking him out cold, and finally heads for the exit. He grabs Bonnie and KISSES her, the two gleefully laughing at the mayhem around them.

CLYDE (cont'd)
See? You start adding in any of the
natural elements and the Snowball
gets that much bigger that much
faster.

BONNIE
You've got a God given talent for
destruction, baby. Now let's get
out of here!

The duo make their exit, leaving the bar filled with smoke, fire and a crowd of trapped clubbers.

Twist pushes herself weakly to her feet, looking for Danyaël - and spots him on the floor, surrounded by flames.

11 CONTINUED: (7)

11

TWIST
Danyael! Danyael!!

She COUGHS again, desperately looking for a way to get to him, as we cut to:

12 EXT. KARAOKE BAR - NEXT.

12

With the sounds of approaching police and ambulance sirens in the distance, Chris, Julie, Blasko and Meredith race into frame.

There's a crowd of people outside the karaoke bar already, watching the thick black smoke pouring out from within with horror. Some are helping the escapees away, others are trying to break in to rescue who they can.

JULIE
Oh, my God!

MEREDITH
We have to get in there!

CHRIS
We'll get burned to a crisp if we do that. There has to be a fire exit or some other way in, let's find that.

The foursome race off towards the side of the building, to:

13 EXT. KARAOKE BAR - REAR - CONTINUOUS.

13

They find the open fire door, with several soot-blackened and coughing survivors huddled outside. Julie goes to the closest one - the Japanese businessman.

JULIE
How many people are still inside?

BUSINESSMAN
I don't know... lots!

CHRIS
Did you see two people in particular? A young girl with long blonde hair and a thin, pale man with dark hair?

BUSINESSMAN
Uh... yes, yes, they're still in there! Hurry!

Chris starts to head inside, but Julie grabs him and pulls him back.

(CONTINUED)

JULIE

Woah, what happened to getting
'burned to a crisp'?

CHRIS

Twist and fire... she'll be too
scared to do anything, Julie! I
have to help her!

JULIE

Who's going to help you? None of us
are fireproof, you know!

Chris stares back at her - then without another word dashes
into the burning bar. Julie looks round for something she can
do to help as we cut to:

Chris holds his arm over his mouth as he fights through the
thick smoke.

CHRIS

Twist! Twist! Where are you?

He passes the bar - and spots Twist huddled underneath it. He
goes to her side - she's clearly scared out of her wits.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Twist! Are you alright?

TWIST

(shakes head)

I-I can't... I can't...

CHRIS

Don't worry, I'm going to get you
out of here.

(looks round)

Where's Danyael?

TWIST

I-I don't know... I think he's
still..

CHRIS

I'll find him. But first, we have
to get you out!

Chris takes her arm and leads her towards the exit - but a
falling chunk of ceiling SLAMS into the ground, narrowly
missing them both.

Chris hears the cries of alarm of the other customers at
last, and looks over to see the crowd of trapped clubbers on
the other side of the room.

He's stuck - get Twist out first or go and help the others? He spots Danyael lying in the middle of the floor, adding a third dilemma.

Chris grabs Twist by the shoulders, looking straight into her eyes.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Twist, you have to listen to me. I need to go and save those people, so you're going to have to get yourself out of here.

TWIST

(tearful)

But... but I can't! Chris, I...

CHRIS

You have to! Twist, you're the bravest person I've ever known. You've been through things I can't possibly hope to understand, and I know you're not going to let a little fire stop you now!

TWIST

(beat)

A 'little' fire?

CHRIS

(urgent)

Twist! Focus!

She nods, looks to the exit, then to Danyael.

TWIST

No, wait, Spook, he-

CHRIS

I'll get him. Go.

She looks to Danyael one last time, then turns and runs for the exit, scooping up her baseball bat on the way.

Something flammable by the bar POPS as she passes, and Twist yelps, weaving to the side.

She dodges past another mass of flames, YELLING at the top of her voice - and stumbles out into the open.

Chris turns to survey the scene - and races for Danyael first. He crouches near him, shaking him to try and rouse him.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Danyael? Danyael!

There's no response. Chris scoops him up and slings him over one shoulder, looking towards the trapped clubbers.

He runs towards them - having to JUMP over another line of flames to get to them - and joins them by the entrance.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Get back! Get out of the way!

He charges straight towards the windows, putting his other shoulder forward - and with a THUD, he bounces straight off the thick glass.

Chris lands, sprawling, on the floor, and is helped back up by two of the clubbers.

CHRIS (cont'd)

What the...?!?

CLUBBER #1

Reinforced glass!

CLUBBER #2

It's for protection against hurricanes, every building on the coast has it!

CLUBBER #1

That's why we can't get out, we can't break through it!

Chris looks to the fallen display cabinet.

CHRIS

Help me move that out of the way!

CLUBBER #2

We tried that, the fire's made it too hot to touch!

Chris grits his teeth and walks over, planting his hands against the cabinet.

He grimaces - smoke rising from his hands, but slowly manages to start lifting the heavy cabinet up.

The clubbers watch in amazement for a few moments - then one by one start rushing to his aid.

With a final HEAVE of effort, the group manage to push the cabinet upright again, and Chris KICKS the door open to allow the clubbers to flee.

He goes back over to grab Danyael, ducking as something overhead EXPLODES outwards, and as another section of the club's roof CRASHES to the ground, he dives outside:

15 EXT. KARAOKE BAR - CONTINUOUS.

15

A BURST of flame follows Chris out, and he and Danyael land awkwardly on the floor.

Chris looks up - fire trucks are pulling up and starting to deploy their hoses, ambulances are seeing to the wounded, and the police are cordoning off the area.

Two of the clubbers help Chris back to his feet as Julie appears from the side of the building - and Twist is with her.

CLUBBER #1

That... that was incredible! How did you do that?

CLUBBER #2

None of us could lift that thing, but you did it just like it was-

CHRIS

It was nothing. I'm just thankful everyone's alright.

(coughs)

Excuse me.

He scoops up Danyael again and heads away from them, ignoring their calls for him to stay as he joins Julie and the others.

CHRIS (cont'd)

(to Twist)

Are you alright?

She nods, but doesn't look up, shaken by her experience.

MEREDITH

(off Danyael)

Oh, God... is he okay?

CHRIS

Just unconscious. Let's get back to your club before anyone asks some questions about what just happened in there.

She nods, and as the team hurry away from the growing crowd outside the burning club, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

16 INT. ECHO BEACH - NIGHT.

16

The battered team are seated around various tables and chairs as Meredith and Julie patch up their wounds. A TV is on in the background.

Twist is hugging her knees tightly, shivering as Danyael wraps a blanket round her. She pulls it close, soot still smeared across her face.

Danyael has a wad of bandages in his other hand which he presses to his head - he's still badly bruised from his bout with Clyde.

Chris holds out his hands as Julie carefully loops bandages round them - his hands are red raw and burned from lifting the cabinet.

JULIE

That was a good thing you did in there.

CHRIS

Several people were already dead by the time we arrived, Julie.

JULIE

But lots of people aren't because you went in there to help them. Tell me that doesn't count for something.

CHRIS

(beat)
How's Twist doing?

JULIE

She hasn't said anything since she got out of the bar. What's gotten her so freaked out?

DANYAEL

It's fire.

Danyael flops into the seat next to Chris, wincing as he stretches his left arm.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

That's how she died. The second time, I mean.

JULIE

What happened?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

It's a long story that I'd rather not go into just now, if that's alright.

Julie gets the hint. She finishes up Chris' bandages and stands as Meredith heads over.

JULIE

Good to go.

MEREDITH

Did you see them?

DANYAEL

I did. They're calling themselves Bonnie and Clyde.

BLASKO

(shakes head)

Not enough they've got to go around, burning down our town and killing innocent people, now they have to stick lame names like that on themselves?

DANYAEL

They're tough, too. That other news report we read was on the money about them. Twist bounced her bat off the back of the guy's head and it didn't even slow him down.

JULIE

Are they vampires?

DANYAEL

Yeah.

JULIE

So could they be more of Malkuth's super-vamps?

MEREDITH

(puzzled)

More of who's what?

CHRIS

Someone we knew, another one of the bad guys, he genetically modified a group of vampires to make them much tougher and stronger than normal.

BLASKO

Jeez! How many of those things are running around out there?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

None, as far as we knew. I was under the impression we'd killed them all.

JULIE

Maybe we missed a couple.

CHRIS

It's possible.

DANYAEL

Yeah, but they're still killable, right? So our next step should be finding them again before anything else goes wrong!

MEREDITH

Something tells me their plans are escalating. First a small diner, then a packed bar - what's next?

Twist glances round as a news report comes on the TV.

TV NEWS

And we're getting reports now of a possible hostage situation over at one of the city's largest shopping malls. Live on the scene is Ted Kravitz.

Twist turns to the others, but they're too busy talking to hear the TV. Twist turns back to the news report.

TV NEWS (cont'd)

Thanks, Bob. Moments ago, a disturbance here at the Vibert Mall erupted into scenes of violence as two armed suspects blockaded themselves and almost a hundred late night shoppers inside the complex. Police have barricaded the area, but as we understand it the terrorists have yet to make any demands.

Twist turns to the others again, and finally yells:

TWIST

Hey!!

They turn, and she nods towards the TV set. They crowd round it, Danyael going to Twist's side.

DANYAEL

What is it?

MEREDITH

Looks like something's going on
down at that mall over on
Fourteenth and Elm.

Chris narrows his eyes as he listens to the report.

CHRIS

It's them.

JULIE

How do you know?

CHRIS

Because it's the kind of stupid
thing two vampires in their
situation would do to get our
attention.

Julie starts to reply, but stops as the bar's phone RINGS.
Blasko heads over to answer it.

BLASKO

(into phone)
Hello?

CLYDE

(filtered; through phone)
Always wondered when I'd get a
chance to speak to the last decent
vampires in this city.

BLASKO

Who is this?

CLYDE

Aren't you watching the news? We're
the Mickey and Mallory of the
afterlife now, it seems.

Blasko puts his hand over the mouthpiece and calls to the
others:

BLASKO

It's them!
(into phone)
Alright, you've got our attention.
How did you know where to find us?

CLYDE

We have our sources. I understand
you've got some visitors in town?

Blasko looks to Chris, who tenses up.

CLYDE (cont'd)

I want them down here at the Mall within the hour or we're going to kill one hostage every ten minutes they're late. I don't like my experiments being interrupted.

Chris marches over and snatches the handset from Blasko.

CHRIS

This is the vampire responsible for the fire at the karaoke bar earlier, I take it?

CLYDE

Guilty as charged.

CHRIS

What do you want with us?

CLYDE

I want you to help me finish my science project. Get to the Mall before midnight or more people will die.

He hangs up, and as Chris lowers the handset and looks to Julie, we cut to:

A media circus has sprung up around the mall, a tall, letterbox-shaped building in the heart of the city centre. Helicopters circle overhead, and lines of police keep back the crowds of onlookers.

Chris' van pulls to a stop some way down the street, and Chris, Danyael and Julie get out.

DANYAEL

Are you sure it was a good idea to leave Twist back there?

CHRIS

She's in no fit state to get back into action tonight, Danyael, you saw how she was.

DANYAEL

Yeah, but...

JULIE

She'll be alright. Your friends are going to look after her, right?

DANYAEL

I guess.

JULIE

So let's get through this, then go back and worry about Twist later.

Julie slides open the van's side door, taking out her backpack.

JULIE (cont'd)

What's our plan of action? We can't exactly walk in through the main entrance with all these cops.

CHRIS

We'll try the sewers. There's a small canal that leads out to the shore off the back of the mall, chances are we can gain access that way.

Danyael looks down at his shirt and grimaces.

DANYAEL

Man, and I just bought this...

Julie pats him on the arm as the team head off towards the mall, and we cut to:

18 EXT. VIBERT MALL - CANAL - NEXT.

18

A small pier houses several restaurants, overlooking a canal that joins up with a river leading back towards the shore.

A cloud of bubbles rises to the surface of the water, and after a beat Chris pops up, followed by Danyael. Julie is last, taking a deep gulp of air.

JULIE

What's the matter with you two? Did you forget that I'm the only one here who actually needs to breathe?

Chris is all business as he scales a ladder up onto the pier.

DANYAEL

Come on, it wasn't that far to swim up from the sewer tunnel... right?

JULIE

Let's just go, alright?

He helps Julie up onto the ladder, and after a moment to shake off the excess water the trio scurry into the mall, just missing the sweep of a helicopter searchlight.

19 INT. VIBERT MALL - FIRST FLOOR - NEXT.

19

The trio sneak to the edge of the first floor, overlooking the large foyer of the mall below.

Bonnie is guarding a hustle of petrified shoppers as Clyde circles the perimeter. They've got the storm blinds down but flashes of light from the surrounding police shine through.

DANYAEL

Okay... how are we gonna work this?

JULIE

We can't risk a head on assault with all those hostages, there's too big a risk they could get hurt. What do you think, Chris?

She turns - but Chris is walking calmly down the stairs towards the two vampires, in full view.

JULIE (cont'd)

(shocked)

Chris!

DANYAEL

What the hell is he doing?

They watch as Chris descends to:

20 INT. VIBERT MALL - GROUND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS.

20

Bonnie trains her shotgun on Chris as he reaches the bottom of the stairs. Clyde grins and beckons Chris to come closer.

CLYDE

The direct approach. I have to respect that. But where's the rest of your crew? My intel told me there were four of you.

CHRIS

They take longer to get over the effects of smoke inhalation.

BONNIE

Baby, I don't like this.

CLYDE

Relax, sugar. It's all going according to plan.

Clyde walks over, looking Chris up and down.

CLYDE (cont'd)

So you're him, huh?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Meaning?

CLYDE

Not quite a vampire, not fully human either. Spending his afterlife searching the world for a cure to what he is.

CHRIS

(narrows eyes)

I see you're kept well-informed.

CLYDE

It pays to be one step ahead of the game in my line of work.

CHRIS

And what is that, exactly? Mass murder?

Clyde stiffens - then cracks into a broad GRIN.

CLYDE

Trying to work me up? Get me distracted? Nice effort. Not going to happen. I'm fully in control of my emotions.

Clyde's hands shoot out and grab the closest shopper - and SNAP his neck.

Chris tenses up as the man's lifeless body sags to the floor, to a whimper of fear from the rest of the hostages.

CLYDE (cont'd)

I'm glad you came to me alone, it'll make this a lot easier.

CHRIS

(cold)

What you just did makes what I'm about to do a lot easier.

CLYDE

(laughs)

You're gonna take me on? Go ahead! One free shot.

Clyde holds out his arms, inviting Chris to attack. Chris glances at Bonnie - then dashes forward, SLAMMING his fist into Clyde's gut.

Clyde doubles over - then starts to LAUGH. He straightens, looking Chris in the eye.

CLYDE (cont'd)

Try harder.

WHACK! He hits Chris back and sends him flying through the air, and Chris lands in a large fountain with a SPLASH.

Up on the first floor, Julie leaps to her feet and runs for the steps.

DANYAEL

Hey! What about-

JULIE

Chris is gonna get himself killed
if we don't get down there!

Danyael watches her go, then with a sigh he jumps to his feet and quickly follows her.

Down below, Clyde marches over to the groggy Chris and pulls him up out of the water.

CLYDE

I wanted you to be a part of the
Effect this time, hero. I wanted to
try introducing a rogue element
into things who'd do the opposite
of what everyone else was doing.
Try to save other lives instead of
just thinking about his own.

CHRIS

Clearly... you don't know me that
well.

POW! Chris lands a powerful right cross, and Clyde staggers back as Chris lands two more hits, leaping out of the fountain and knocking Clyde to the floor.

He dodges as Bonnie BLASTS at him with the shotgun, the round shaving off a chunk of the fountain instead.

That's all the incentive the hostages need to make a break for the exit, swamping Bonnie in their efforts to escape.

BONNIE

Hey... Hey! Get back down! Get
down!

She's knocked to the ground by the stampede, curling up defensively as Danyael and Julie get to the ground floor.

Chris and Clyde are trading punches - but Clyde easily has the upper hand, shrugging off Chris' blows and landing heavier punches of his own.

(CONTINUED)

Julie starts to fumble in her bag for something as Danyael anxiously watches the fight.

DANYAEL

Come on, we have to help him!

JULIE

That's what I'm doing!

She retrieves her bulky, modified handgun and aims it at Clyde.

JULIE (cont'd)

Hey!

Clyde looks up - and Julie FIRES. A bolt of ELECTRICITY bursts from the gun, enveloping Clyde and throwing him clean off his feet.

Danyael helps Chris up as the singed Clyde staggers back to his feet.

His face falls as he realises he can't see Bonnie, and the panicking shoppers are managing to force up the storm shutters.

CLYDE

(frustrated)

No... no! You're ruining it!

He stomps towards the trio, and as Danyael tries to tackle him he gets swatted away for his efforts.

Julie tosses Chris his katana and readies another round from her gun, but as Clyde raises his fist to strike again, he suddenly hesitates.

He looks down at his hands in disbelief, taking a few steps backwards.

CLYDE (cont'd)

Not now... not now!

He looks back to Chris - then turns and runs, heading straight for the shuttered entrance.

Chris starts after him, but Clyde launches himself at the doors without stopping, ERUPTING through them and out into the street.

Chris skids to a halt as he sees Clyde sprint away, bowling over police and media alike as he makes his rapid exit.

Chris races back over to Julie, who has her gun trained on something at her feet.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

I imagine I'll have to work out
what that was all about later...

JULIE

Maybe we can get some answers out
of her?

Chris looks down - a battered and bruised Bonnie is at their feet, covered in shoeprints from the stampeding shoppers.

BONNIE

(dazed)

Clyde... baby... where are you?

CHRIS

Keep an eye on her. Chances are
whatever just made Clyde turn tail
has affected her as well.

Julie nods as Chris heads over to Danyael, who is helping lift the storm shutters to let the herd of shoppers out.

DANYAEL

They're all okay... well, apart
from that one guy.

CHRIS

Clyde's gone but we've got Bonnie.

DANYAEL

Sweet. Let's get out of here and
back to Echo Beach with her, maybe
she can tell us where to find him.

CHRIS

Hopefully... before he tries
something even worse.

Danyael throws a concerned look towards the escaping shoppers, before we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

21 INT. ECHO BEACH - STAFF ROOM - NIGHT.

21

Bonnie is literally chained to a chair in the middle of the room. Julie has Bonnie's own shotgun aimed straight at her, the points of stakes poking out from the barrels.

Twist is back on her feet but still looks pale and shaky, and is standing over in the corner of the room with Danyael close by. Meredith, Blasko and Chris confer.

MEREDITH

I can't believe you brought her here!

BLASKO

Come on, honey, they didn't have much choice.

CHRIS

We have to interrogate her. She's our best chance of finding and stopping Clyde before he starts anything else.

MEREDITH

(firm)

I don't want her here.

BLASKO

Hey, you think I do? Look, this'll all be over soon and then things can get back to normal. Right?

MEREDITH

They'd better.

Chris leaves them and walks over to Julie and Bonnie.

CHRIS

Hello... Bonnie, is it? Did you choose that charming moniker yourself?

BONNIE

My name isn't 'Monica,' it's 'Bonnie,' dumbass.

Chris and Julie swap a look before Chris continues.

CHRIS

You must be quite upset that your partner left you behind.

(CONTINUED)

BONNIE

He'll come back for me. You'll see.

CHRIS

I'm afraid I don't think he will. You see, we caught him on camera leaving Miami shortly after he escaped, and... well, let's just say he didn't look like he was planning on swinging back round to pick you up.

BONNIE

That's a lie! He'd never leave without going to see-

She stops herself, and Chris steps closer.

CHRIS

Without going to see who?

BONNIE

Nobody.

CHRIS

Bonnie, please don't make this any harder for yourself.

BONNIE

Harder? What's the point? I mean, you're gonna kill me as soon as you get what you want out of me, aren't you? So why should I help you?

CHRIS

Because it's the right thing to do.

BONNIE

(scoffs)

The 'right' thing to do is to wait for my man to come and get me so we can get back out there and start another snowball.

JULIE

(puzzled)

Another what?

BONNIE

(proudly)

My baby's a scientist. He told me how he's gonna-

SMACK! Chris SLAPS Bonnie hard across the cheek. A stunned Julie lowers the shotgun in disbelief.

CHRIS

You're right. We probably are going to kill you when we stop your 'baby.' How long we take in doing that depends entirely on how co-operative you choose to be.

Bonnie SNIFFS, glaring back up at Chris.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Please don't try my patience. If you help us stop Clyde from taking any more innocent lives, then maybe we can come to a conclusion that doesn't leave you dead.

MEREDITH

Woah, woah, wait up! You can't just-

CHRIS

(firm)
Let me finish.

BONNIE

(beat)
Jean. He'd go to see Jean.

CHRIS

Where do we find Jean?

BONNIE

He owns a place down by the waterfront.

MEREDITH

We're in Miami, you ditz, half the city's 'on the waterfront!'

BONNIE

I can take you there... but you have to promise you won't kill me 'till I see my Clyde again.

CHRIS

(beat)
Deal.

Chris starts to loosen her chains as Julie and Meredith storm over to him.

MEREDITH

What the hell are you doing?

JULIE

Chris, this can't be a good-

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

A man died in front of me tonight because I gave this Clyde character a moment's breathing room. I'm not going to let that happen again.

JULIE

What, so you set one killer free to catch another? How does that make up for anything?

Chris ignores the question as he lets the last of Bonnie's chains fall to the floor. She stands, rubbing her wrists.

CHRIS

Now. Who is Jean, and is he the reason you two are so much more stronger than normal?

BONNIE

He's just this guy, came up from New Orleans so maybe he's a witch doctor or something, I don't know. Anyway, he gave us this potion to drink that made us tougher, but he said it'd only last a few days before we needed more. Clyde said that'd be enough time to carry out his experiments... but I guess he was wrong.

CHRIS

And if Clyde gets his hands on more of this potion?

BONNIE

Then none of you have a hope in hell of stopping him.

Chris throws a serious look to Julie as we cut to:

A modest waterfront business, heavy on the natural wood fibres. There's a RATTLING at the door before Chris finally KICKS it open, and the group spill inside.

The first thing they see is the broken body of JEAN on the floor - he's a middle-aged black man with long dreadlocks.

BONNIE

Jean!

She goes to him, lifting his head as he COUGHS weakly.

BONNIE (cont'd)

Jean, what happened? Who did this?

JEAN

Clyde... he said... I was no longer... needed...

CHRIS

Where did he go?

JEAN

Power station... said something... about... the biggest... snowball...

Jean fades away, and Bonnie slowly lowers his lifeless body back to the ground.

CHRIS

What's all this about 'snowballs' and 'effects' I keep hearing?

BONNIE

It's Clyde's theory. He wants to see what happens when you set one event off, like a fire, then add something else, like people and an enclosed space, then let things just keep on getting bigger.

JULIE

(sarcastic)

I can hear the Nobel Prize committee calling already.

DANYAEL

Wait, so why would he go to the power station?

BLASKO

Well, that does make sense.

CHRIS

How so?

BLASKO

Think about it. Miami ain't exactly a cosy, well-organised kind of city. You shut down the power grid, you're gonna see looting, mobs on the streets, and probably riots.

JULIE

And if one person is doing his best to keep the chaos spreading...

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

CHRIS
 (catching up)
 The Snowball Effect. We need to get
 to the power station.

JULIE
 Wait, what about her?

BONNIE
 Yeah, what about me?

CHRIS
 She's coming with us.

Julie opens her mouth to protest, but Chris is already out through the door as we cut to:

23 INT. POWER STATION - CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT.

23

A few late night staff are manning the wall of monitors, dials and readouts - as the door is kicked open and Clyde strides in.

TECHNICIAN
 Who the hell are you?

Clyde calmly SHOOTs the man in the chest.

CLYDE
 The muse of destruction.

The rest of the staff flee in panic as Clyde marches up to the controls, starting to throw switches and levers before we cut back to:

24 INT. VAN - NIGHT.

24

Everyone is crammed into the van as Chris tears towards the power station up ahead as fast as he can.

DANYAEL
 Do we have a plan once we get
 there?

TWIST
 (quietly)
 Me hit. You fall down.

The others turn to look at Twist, and she finally returns their stares.

DANYAEL
 Twist?

TWIST
 I... I think I'm good.

(CONTINUED)

JULIE

Twist, you've been through a lot tonight, nobody's expecting you to-

TWIST

No, it's okay. I've gotta do this.

She clutches her baseball bat tightly.

TWIST (cont'd)

I figure, I turn this guy into a human popsicle, I get some kind of closure on him nearly getting me burned alive.

DANYAEL

(grins)

That's my girl.

Chris REVS the engine and accelerates, and we cut to:

The team burst into the room, but Clyde is gone. The various dials and monitors are flashing in crisis, filling the room with a chorus of alarms. A technician is with them, and he stares across the room in despair.

TECHNICIAN

He was right in here, with...

JULIE

We're too late!

TECHNICIAN

Not yet! Everybody, start restoring all the power setting to normal levels. He's trying to overload the power grid, but we should be able to bleed off the additional outage from here before it blows every circuit in Miami!

The team get to work, turning dials and pulling levers back - and no-one spots Bonnie deftly lifting Julie's handgun from the back of her jeans.

BONNIE

I'm sorry.

The team spin round - Bonnie has Julie's gun aimed at them all as she backs towards the exit.

CHRIS

Bonnie, don't do this...

BONNIE

I have to! I have to see him! You wouldn't understand - you've never known what true love is like! It's about giving your heart to somebody, no matter what they do!

CHRIS

Bonnie, give me the gun.

BONNIE

I can't. But I wanted to thank you for giving me a chance.

She pauses - but as Chris takes a step forward, she ZAPS him with a bolt of electricity, and Chris is blown off his feet.

Julie and Danyael rush to help him up as Bonnie makes her escape.

JULIE

Damn it! Somebody-

TWIST

I've got her!

Twist races out of the control room, and we cut to:

Clyde stands on the edge of the roof, looking out across the glittering lights of downtown Miami below him.

A door opens off screen, and footsteps crunch across the roof's gravel surface towards him.

CLYDE

Hey, baby. I was wondering when you'd show! Sorry about ditching you earlier, but at least now you're in time to see-

He turns to see Bonnie aiming Julie's gun at him. Clyde's smile drops.

CLYDE (cont'd)

Bonnie? What are you doing?

She shakes her head, tears in her eyes.

BONNIE

You lied to me! You said you'd never leave me, ever!

CLYDE

Baby, come on! I had to!

BONNIE

No! No, you didn't, you should have stayed to help me, but you just left me! Just like you did before!

CLYDE

I came back for you once, didn't I?

Bonnie lowers her head and SOBS - and when she looks back up, her FANGS and RED EYES are on display.

BONNIE

To turn me into this! You think this is what I wanted?

CLYDE

I didn't hear you complaining...

BONNIE

Because I loved you! I would have done anything to be with you again, even...

Her hand shakes, and Clyde takes a careful step towards her, his hands raised defensively.

CLYDE

Honey, we're about to witness the final and greatest part of my experiment. In a few moments, the whole city's going to be blacked out, and then we're gonna really see what happens when-

TWIST (O.S.)

Yeah, about that?

Clyde turns to see Twist standing by the doorway leading up onto the roof, baseball bat in hand.

TWIST (cont'd)

As evil plans go... well, it sucked.

CLYDE

What did she say?

TWIST

Game over, Clyde! The rest of my crew are downstairs right now, turning your attempt at an energy crisis back into a minor power surge. The experiment's over, jackass.

Clyde hesitates - then GRABS Bonnie, wresting the gun from her hand and pointing it at Twist.

CLYDE

It's not over yet! There's still plenty of places I can go to build back up to this. That's the thing about a snowball - once you start one rolling, they don't stop till they hit something big.

TWIST

What, like your ego?

CLYDE

(getting angry)
Shut up!

TWIST

I mean, come on... using your own girlfriend as a human shield? That's real low budget villain of the week kind of stuff, man. I'd have expected more from you.

Chris, Julie and Danyael step out through the doorway. Julie has her stake-loaded shotgun at the ready.

TWIST (cont'd)

Now, I think it's time you, me and Duggan the Second here had a little talk about when you tried to incinerate me earlier.

She SLAPS the bat into her hand and takes a step closer.

TWIST (cont'd)

'Cause let me tell you - I really don't like fire.

CLYDE

So this it, huh? This is where it all ends?

CHRIS

I'm afraid so.

Clyde keeps the gun trained on the team - but Chris notices Bonnie mouthing the words 'Do it.'

CLYDE

Well, it'd be wrong of me to go out without a last little piece of mayhem.

(off gun)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CLYDE (cont'd)
 I know this won't do much to you
 vamps...
 (aims it at Julie)
 But her-

Chris SNATCHES the shotgun off Julie and FIRES it as Clyde in one swift move.

The stake PLUNGES through Bonnie's chest - and into Clyde's. She GASPS, and as he falls backwards away from her, she sinks to her knees.

CLYDE (cont'd)
 (dazed)
 What... how did... ah, hell...

Clyde staggers back, tripping over the edge of the roof and dropping out of view.

Julie looks to Chris as he lowers the gun and hands it back to her.

CHRIS
 He didn't leave me any choice.

She stares at him for a beat before hurrying over to Bonnie, joining Twist and Danyael.

She presses a hand to the bloody wound in her chest as Twist and Danyael kneel either side of her.

BONNIE
 Guess... this is goodbye...

TWIST
 For what it's worth... I'm sorry it ended like this. You should have had the chance to kill that bastard yourself.

BONNIE
 Yeah... but then you'd... just have killed me...

Twist and Danyael swap a look, then Twist shrugs.

TWIST
 Well... yeah. Nothing personal.

BONNIE
 I guess... that's what true love does to a girl... makes her see... there's something worth dyin' for...

Her eyelids flutter, and Bonnie goes limp. Danyael reaches out and gently closes her eyelids.

CHRIS

Come on. We should be getting out
of here before the police arrive.

Danyael gets up, but Twist stays by Bonnie's side.

Julie passes Chris on her way back to the door, and he
reaches out to stop her.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Julie...

JULIE

No, it's okay, I get it. He was
about to shoot me, so you took him
out. It's cool.

CHRIS

So why do I feel like this is a
problem?

JULIE

(beat)

I've just been seeing a new side to
you lately. And I'm not sure I'm
liking it.

She turns and walks away, and Chris can only watch her go
before turning back to Twist.

CHRIS

Are you coming?

TWIST

You believe any of that stuff she
said about true love?

CHRIS

I know she believed in it enough to
do the things she did.

TWIST

Think we'll ever find anyone who
makes us feel like that?

Chris turns to look at the departing Julie.

CHRIS

Maybe some day.

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW