

INT. THE COMPOUND - DUNGEON SHOWER

MARK (early twenties) is wearing a white HIGH COLLAR dress shirt with dark dress pants nicely fit to his body. There is some dried up blood on the front of Mark's shirt. A HOODED MAN holds on to Mark as they walk into the dungeon.

The hooded man pushes Mark inside the dungeon, causing him to stumble a bit. He looks around at the dark room.

The hooded man pulls a cord, causing a shower to spray down into the room. Mark shivers from the cold water, covering his body.

The hooded man reaches out for Mark's COLLAR, grabbing hold of it tightly, pulling him close. He lifts Mark tight almost strangling him with his own shirt. Mark struggles, grabbing hold of the hooded man's arms.

Mark's face winces from the pain as the hooded man gives no mercy to the situation. After a few beats, the hooded man TOSSES Mark back against the wall, causing him to slide down to the floor from the pain--

--The hooded man rushes for Mark, reaching for his shirt again, grabbing hold roughly of him. He pulls Mark to his feet almost ripping his shirt. He takes a tight grip of the shirt, pulling it open, revealing Mark's chest that is getting WET from the water pouring down on him.

Mark begins to fight back, grabbing hold of the hooded man's arms, trying to push him off. The hooded man PUNCHES Mark in the face, knocking Mark to the side as blood SPRAYS from his nose.

He regains himself, staring at the hooded man who rushes towards him, pushing him back against the wall HARD.

The hooded man reaches with his finger, running it along Mark's chest down towards his belt. He unbuckles the belt, then reaching for the zipper, he pulls it down. He stares at Mark's disgusted look on his face. He then continues to pull down Mark's pants, revealing a pair of dark boxers tight around his waist.

He then PUNCHES Mark in the gut, slamming the air from his lungs. A second punch lands in Mark's gut, causing Mark to rest weakly against the wall, wanting to drop to the floor.

The hooded man picks up a THICK wooden rod. He points it over at Mark's weak body. He lunges forward swinging the ROD at Mark's body, it lands on Mark's shoulder, causing him to yell out in pain--

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--The hooded man brings the rod back, slamming it forward into Mark's gut. It slams into Mark's gut, sending him to the floor coughing in pain.

We stay on Mark down on his knees as the water continues to drench his body.

INT. THE COMPOUND - DUNGEON - CELL 2

Mark is now laid out on a stainless steel table in the middle of the room. His ankles are tied at the one end of the table. His arms are hung out over the side of the table, his hands tied to hooks in the floor. He has a ball gag in his mouth.

His back is bloody and broken from a beating.

The hooded man stands to the side, holding a bloody rod. Waiting. Eventually he moves over to Mark, swinging the rod down on Mark's body--

CRACK! CRACK!

--Mark's body convulses with every blow to his back.

HOODED MAN

I'm going to beat you until you're dry.

MARK

Just kill me then.

The hooded man SLAMS down the rod on Mark's back, causing him to cry out more, convulsing from the blow. It makes the hooded man to bring the rod down on Mark and second and third time. It breaks the skin on Mark's back, more blood spilling from the cuts.

The hooded man walks out of the room, leaving Mark moaning on the bloody table.

We stay on Mark for a few beats then:

INT. MOTEL - DAY

NICKO (early twenties) is pacing back and forth in the small dark motel room. He's wearing a pair of skinny jeans with a t-shirt. He seems nervous about something as he paces back and forth.

He glances at his cell phone, considering what to do when:

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GAYGE (early twenties), a handsome young boy with tight body who is wearing jeans and a t-shirt with sunglasses. He walks into the motel room, carrying a bag of breakfast and cups of coffee.

He smiles at the sight of Nicko.

GAYGE
What are you doing?

NICKO
Nothing, why?

Gayge enters the room, shutting the door behind him. He puts the stuff down on the table. He sees the look of concern on Nicko's face, walking over to him. He puts his hands on Nicko's shoulders trying to calm him down.

GAYGE
What's wrong?

NICKO
They won't stop calling me.

Nicko drops his phone on the bed in despair.

NICKO
Why won't they leave me alone?

GAYGE
Who?

NICKO
No one.

Nicko pulls away from Gayge, but Gayge wraps his arms around Nicko pulling him back. Holding him.

GAYGE
Listen, maybe you just need to relax and let it go. No one is trying to find you.

Nicko turns towards Gayge.

NICKO
You don't understand.

Gayge reaches up, grabbing hold of Nicko's face. He pulls him close, kissing Nicko on his lips. They continue to kiss for a few beats.

Gayge pulls back.

GAYGE
Feeling better?

Nicko smiles.

NICKO
I am now.

INT. THE COMPOUND - COURTROOM

A completely WHITE room with no windows. A desk with a chair and a higher desk looking down on the room.

JAKE (early twenties) sits on the chair behind the desk, wearing a blue prison jumpsuit. His dark hair with blonde tints is messed up from being in jail. His face is dirty and bruised from the beatings.

He is shackled at the hands and feet.

The main door opens, revealing CHAD (early twenties) who is wearing blue HIGH COLLAR shirt with stripes. He's also wearing a pair of dressy pants, tightly fit to his body. He walks inside the room, smiling at the sight of Jake shackled at the table.

CHAD
I bet you're glad you came back
aren't you?

Jake remains silent, staring straight ahead.

The JUDGE enters the room through a special door. He sits behind the main desk, looking down on Jake.

JUDGE
How do you plea?

JAKE
Not guilty.

JUDGE
You have been found guilty of
betrayal and murder and there is no
other course of action but to
punish in the highest extreme. You
Jake will be executed at midnight.

Jake stares at the judge with a hopeless stare as Chad chuckles behind him.

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CHAD

Where's your help now?

Jake stares forward, ignoring Chad.

The judge stands, leaving the room.

Chad walks over to Jake, reaching out his hand, helping Jake to stand in his shackles--

--Chad takes the opportunity and PUNCHES Jake in the gut. He lifts Jake back up, slamming his fist a second time into Jake's gut.

Chad lets go of Jake, letting him drop to his knees, trying to catch his breath. Chad leans down:

CHAD

Your execution is going to be rather painful.

Chad smiles, helping Jake back up. He walks Jake over towards the door, and then slams him face forward against the wall. Chad reaches out, opening the door, motioning for Jake to walk out.

We stay on the empty room for a few beats and then:

INT. MOTEL - DAY

Nicko and Gayge are under the sheets, moving around on top of each other. They seem to be finishing up on the moment with a little bit of moaning.

Gayge rolls off of Nicko, laying on his back, glancing over at Nicko who is sweaty and smiling.

GAYGE

What's going on with you?

Nicko ponders, eventually glancing over at Gayge.

NICKO

I saw something that I can't unsee.

Gayge chuckles, wiping the sweat from off his face.

Nicko appears worried, staring at the ceiling. Gayge looks over at Nicko. He moves over closer to Nicko, trying to comfort him.

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GAYGE

Hey listen, I'm here just calm
down. No one is gonna get you.

Nicko chuckles - as if to say you don't know what you're
talking about.

NICKO

My friend is going to die if I
don't do something. I don't know
what to do.

GAYGE

What do you mean he's gonna die?
And what could you possibly do?

Nicko stares at Gayge, considering his answer.

NICKO

I'm a vampire.

Gayge remains still for a few beats, then laughs out loud.

GAYGE

You walk in the sun. How could you
be a vampire?

Nicko opens his mouth, revealing a set up sharp teeth
extending from the top and bottom of his mouth--

Gayge is startled by the sight, jumping out of bed,
revealing his naked body. He stands there nervous and
scared. We watch him for a few beats and then:

BLACKOUT