

(Name of Project)  
by  
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

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in Order of Work Performed)

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(Current Writer, date)

Name  
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"SHADOW OF THE HUNT"

by  
Robert Kramer

FADE IN:

BLACK SCREEN:

PAUL (V.O.)

Frederich Nietzsche once said,  
"Whoever fights monsters should  
see to it that in the process he  
does not become a monster. For  
when you look long into an abyss,  
the abyss looks into you."

ROLL CREDITS

FADE TO:

INT. VAN - DAY

DAMIEN, 30, with ice blue eyes and a jaw as hard as chiseled granite, has his head bowed in prayer.

The ORDER OF LIGHT lines the insides of the van.

They wear their hunting gear underneath the tabards of the Order, calf length and solid white with a big red cross in the center of the chest.

PAUL, 23, with a video camera glued to his face scans each member, recording.

JACK, 26, a short, darkly seductive man, smiles broadly at the camera.

DAVE, 34, straight from the marines, wears camouflage under his tabard and checks his weapons.

BILL, 20, rough and unshaven, wears a cowboy hat and blows bubbles with his gum.

ALEX, 43, a giant beast of a man, drives.

JOHN, 38, cherubic features on a small frame, and MICHELLE, 27, a young hard beauty, gaze off into space, lost in their own thoughts.

Paul focuses on Damien, weathered and worn, his is a face of experiences beyond his 30 years. White knuckled, he grips a sword and rests his chin on the hilt.

The van stops. Damien looks up at the team.

Silent nods and final weapon checks. Ready.

DAMIEN

For the glory of light.

ORDER

For the glory of light.

John throws open the back doors and the team pours out into bright daylight in front of an old abandoned factory.

EXT. FACTORY - DAY

The dingy exterior is still scarred from the industrial revolution decades ago. Boards conceal what used to be windows.

Damien glances up at the clear blue sky with the sun blazing brightly.

He points at John and Dave then to the dark, corroded door of the factory.

They move forwards as the rest of the team takes up positions in front of the door, all weapons aim at the portal.

They kick it open and the team flows like liquid into a world of darkness.

INT. FACTORY - DAY

Illuminated only by the open door and shafts of light that penetrate through the cracks in the boarded up windows, the team forms a ring with Paul in the center.

They slowly make their way deeper down the factory hall.

The shadows crawl over the walls disorienting vision.

INT. ROOM

The darkness slithers and the little bit of light that struggles through the cracks plays tricks on their eyes.

They reach the center of a cavernous room. It is luxuriously furnished with priceless antiques.

Dark figures lay about on the couches and chairs.

They stir. The team finds themselves surrounded by sleeping VAMPIRES of every shape and size.

JOHN  
I've got motion. North.

BILL  
Here too.

POV PAUL'S CAMERA: He scans quickly back and forth between the members.

DAMIEN  
How many?

JOHN  
Maybe two.

MICHELLE  
I've got one to the rear.

BILL  
At least one over here.

DAMIEN  
Get'em before they wake up, if  
you can.

Shots start from the rear as Paul spins full circle from inside the teams ring, capturing the action.

VAMPIRES, looking like ordinary, everyday citizens, awaken.

Whoever thought vampires could be afraid, but afraid they are. When they look at the team some panic while a few others attack to cover their fellow's escape.

A FAT VAMPIRE, wearing a leisure suit and pointing with a cane, takes charge.

FAT VAMPIRE

Go get Simion. You, you, you, and  
you, help me hold them off. The  
rest of you get out of here.

The Vampires do as they're told, eagerly running from the carnage.

Damien shoves Paul to the floor.

DAMIEN

Get down.

His pistol erupts right over Paul's fallen figure, an orange tracer bullet punching a hole through the skull of an ESCAPING VAMPIRE.

Paul records the rest of the action from the ground.

Everything around him happens so fast he only catches pieces.

Vampires scatter in every direction. The room is chaotic except for the hunters at its core. They methodically slaughters anyone not wearing the Order's tabard.

Only the four singled out by the Fat Vampire stay and fight. The Fat Vampire himself bolts for the nearest exit only to meet a blade thrown by Jack that penetrates through his breast bone.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Send'em back to hell people.

A BIG BLACK VAMPIRE, fangs bared, tackles John, but Bill quickly slams his boot into its mouth knocking the monster off.

Damien, in one motion like a samurai, unsheathes his sword and slices the head off of a FEMALE VAMPIRE that was charging at him.

An ASIAN VAMPIRE draws a large knife and fights with Jack. They move at blinding speed.

Jack gets sliced a few times on his arms and ribs.

Damien notices Jack getting hurt and flings himself bodily on the Asian Vampire.

He straddles the Vampire on the ground and empties a pistol into its gut then pulls his sword across its throat, beheading it.

Jack staggers briefly.

The remaining VAMPIRE draws two pistols out of his shoulder holsters and opens fire on the hunters.

A bullet punches through John's leg and Dave drags him behind cover.

Alex returns fire but misses the fast moving figure.

The Vampire's guns click with the distinct sound of being empty.

Stunned, he doesn't notice Michelle with a shotgun behind him.

She racks the weapon, bringing a round into the chamber.

He turns around at the sound in time to catch a full blast that sends him airborne 20 feet.

Paul pauses focused on the dark recesses of the room where sinister figures are moving.

He zooms in.

Barely illuminated are three more VAMPIRES, the only three left standing in the room.

Two of them, the meanest looking Vampires ever seen, attack while the third, SIMION, 40, wearing a black, London Opera style trench coat and small, circular, black sunglasses, retreats into the darkness.

PAUL

In the corner.

The entire team spins on the corner.

The two charging Vampires get riddled with yellow-orange tracer bullets, like a fourth of July fireworks display, and fall to the ground writhing in agony.

Alex and Dave rush over with drawn knives and decapitate them.

Silence encompasses the factory and the darkness is less oppressive.

The only sound is the dull thumping of Michelle kicking one of the headless vampire corpses.

PAUL

I think I saw one get away over there.

He points to where the three figures emerged from the shadows.

DAMIEN

Split into teams. Search the building. None get away, be careful.

Team members disappear in groups of two, fearlessly into the darkness.

PAUL

Were those? Are they dead?

DAMIEN

They were dead a long time before we got here.

PAUL

I mean are they...

DAMIEN

Going to be able to hurt anyone else? Not any more. And yes, those were vampires.

(beat)

Welcome to the world of darkness.

The groups return sporadically.

JACK

(to Damien)

The building is clean, but  
there's a direct connection to  
the old city sewer system.

DAMIEN

(sarcastically)

Of course there is.

(beat)

Seal this side. Let's see if we  
can catch them before nightfall.

(beat)

Clean up.

Damien strides towards the door dragging a headless vampire  
corpse by the foot.

The daylight pouring through the opening frames his  
silhouette as Paul chases after him.

He glances back to see the other members of the Order also  
dragging out dead vampires.

PAUL

What are you going to do with  
them?

Damien crosses the door's threshold into the sunlight and  
drops the body.

He keeps walking.

EXT. FACTORY - DAY

Damien continues towards the van, Paul beside him.

PAUL

You can't just leave them there.  
You're not going to just leave  
them there, are you?

DAMIEN

Turn around.

He turns and focuses behind Damien.

The team walks towards the van with the headless corpses burning, a brilliant bonfire, behind them.

The red crosses on their uniforms seem to glow. The vision is surreal.

The Camera Man stops in his tracks at the image.

Jack continues past him.

JACK  
Sunlight. Ya know?

The rest of the team strolls past him as well.

He stands with his jaw open, stunned by the image, the brutal reality of it.

EXT. VAN - DAY

Damien has a map spread out on the hood of the van. The team stands in a semi-circle around him.

DAMIEN  
The sewers connect to this  
building here. It's empty like  
this one was.  
(points on the map)  
That's where we'll find them.

Damien grabs the map and climbs into the drivers seat. The rest of the team gets in back. Jack takes the passenger seat and opens the map to navigate.

INT. VAN - DAY

As the van rumbles to a start, the rest of the team and Paul sit in back, in silence.

JACK  
Take this left up here.

PAUL  
How does he know they'll be here?

JOHN

He just has this thing. Alex and I have followed him for about a decade now, he just knows.

ALEX

The man has an innate ability to uncover the creatures. It's like he has some sort of link.

EXT. BUILDING TWO - DAY

The team clambers out of the back of the van, Damien and Jack come around from the front.

DAMIEN

John, you better not go in on this one. Take care of that leg.

JOHN

I'm going in.

DAMIEN

You should rest--

JOHN

I can't let you have all the fun now can I?

DAMIEN

Jack, how about those cuts?

JACK

Fine, fine. Let's get in there before we lose the sun.

Damien nods.

The team enters just like they did at the factory. They kick open the door and slide, like a well oiled machine, into the building.

INT. BUILDING TWO - FIRST FLOOR - DAY

The darkness inside swallows the team, each member turns on their flashlight and attaches it to their gun.

The beams of light lance through the darkness. The interior is ancient and dilapidated.

There is a thick silence.

DAMIEN  
Can you smell them?

Paul shakes his head no.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)  
Death.

The building's ground level is empty, devoid of any signs of life.

The team discovers a narrow, deteriorating stairwell that goes down to the basement.

INT. BUILDING TWO - BASEMENT - DAY

It delivers them into a narrow tunnel, composed of crumbling plaster and concrete.

The team edges through single file with Damien taking point.

Steam jets from some of the old leaking pipes, obscuring the hunters as they disappear into the mist.

DAVE  
Here they come. From the back.

DAMIEN  
Front too.

Damien growls at the thronging mass of death making its way towards him

DAMIEN  
Get out.

Damien slashes his way forwards into the thick of them, his ice blue eyes piercing their souls as his sword pierces their chests.

JACK

Everybody out. It was a trap.  
Everybody out!

All at once the VAMPIRES are among the team.

Dave blasts his way through the back, creating an exit.

His bullets continually ventilate the undead, making them look like swiss cheese, until all in his way have fallen.

The team drives backwards as Dave annihilates anything in between him and the way out.

DAVE

Come on you spawn of Satan. Yeah.

The team pushes it's way out the way they came in as vampires swarm the bottom of the stairs.

Damien's blade moves with a life of it's own as he cuts through the oncoming masses.

Jack's gun barks into the tunnel, firing to cover the retreat.

INT. BUILDING TWO - FIRST FLOOR - DAY

The team emerges in an organized panic atop the stairs and regroups.

Everyone is accounted for, except...

MICHELLE

Where's Damien?

JACK

Stupid bastard.

Jack bolts back down the stairs.

ALEX

Jack don't.

JACK  
He'd come for one of us.

Bill and Dave start to go after them.

BILL  
We'll bring them back.

Alex grabs the two would-be rescuers.

ALEX  
We wait.

BILL  
We never leave family behind.

ALEX  
You'll just get in the way down  
there.

He lets go of them and they shuffle their feet anxiously.

DAVE  
It's your head if they don't come  
back.

JOHN  
Have a little faith.

INT. SEWER - DAY

Damien pursues the last of the vampires.

He only catches momentary glimpses of his prey, but it's  
enough to draw him deeper into the sewers.

It's Simion. He leads Damien through a maze of tunnels.

More Vampires lurch out of every opening, trying to get a  
piece of the hunter.

He dispatches them effortlessly, their presence is only an  
after thought. He growls with a feral wildness.

They reach a central opening where all the sewers converge, a narrow, wrought iron catwalk above a pool of raw, steaming sewage.

Simion stops and faces Damien slowly removing his sunglasses.

His green eyes lock to Damien's ice blues.

INT. BUILDING TWO - BASEMENT - DAY

Jack quickly works his way through the tunnel, now littered with headless corpses.

A HALF DEAD VAMPIRE grabs his ankle as he enters the sewer system.

HALF DEAD VAMPIRE

Please, help me.

Jack's pistol blows a hole through the vampire's head and he draws his knife, the blade glistens in the light. Jack sinks to his knees, straddling the corpse and preparing to decapitate it.

INT. SEWER - DAY

Damien and Simion face each other, they are the same, both have an overpowering presence.

Damien's breath comes fast and hard after the chase, a madness in his eyes. Simion isn't even phased. He emanates a horrible calmness.

SIMION

Remember me?

DAMIEN

Did you think I could forget?

SIMION

I'm impressed. I didn't realize how good you've become.

He spreads his arms wide in an embracing, open gesture.

SIMION (CONT'D)

Take your shot.

Damien starts forwards then stops. His grip on his sword tightens and loosens as he clenches and releases repeatedly.

SIMION (CONT'D)  
This is the only chance you'll  
get. I'm wide open.

Jack appears behind Damien.

SIMION (CONT'D)  
Now it's a proper reunion.

Damien takes a menacing step towards Simion.

SIMION (CONT'D)  
You should join me. I'll make you  
a king. All of this world i will  
give you.

Damien slowly shakes his head no.

SIMION (CONT'D)  
Your choice.

Simion dives into the murky water below.

INT. BUILDING TWO - FIRST FLOOR - DAY

The team stands around still shuffling their feet.

BILL  
We should have gone after them.

MICHELLE  
They'll make it.

Dave glares at Alex, who simply watches the top of the stairs.

Silence.

The team waits, tension mounting with each passing moment.

The room seems to close in on them, shadows lengthening.

The sun is setting.

DAVE  
(whispers)  
We gotta go before the sun does.  
Come on.

Silence.

A creaking of the stairs and the team is bristling with weapons.

Jack and Damien emerge from below and a sigh of relief escapes the rest of the Order.

Damien's shoulder is torn, but other than that both men seem fine.

They walk through the group without a pause.

Some members put their arms around Jack and Damien's shoulders, some pat them on the back.

Michelle turns her back to Damien and walks away, angry but relieved.

DAMIEN  
One got away.

Michelle's look turns from angry relief to worry.

INT. COCKTAIL LOUNGE - NIGHT

The team celebrates the fact that they are all still alive with a private party.

They are the only ones in the small bar.

Damien Plays pool with John who is beating him soundly.

DAMIEN  
You know I'm letting you win.

JOHN  
You could at least make it look  
like you can play.

John drops his last ball.

DAMIEN  
I hope you feel real good about  
yourself. Beating a professional  
like me.

John shrugs and chalks his cue stick.

Damien notices Alex sitting at a table by himself writing.

DAMIEN  
What's Alex up to?

JOHN  
Poetry.

DAMIEN  
Poetry?

JOHN  
Yup.

DAMIEN  
When did he start that?

Damien puts the pool cue down and walks over to Alex's table.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)  
What'cha writin'?

ALEX  
Nothing.

DAMIEN  
About?

ALEX  
Life, death... you know.

DAMIEN  
Can I read it?

ALEX  
When it's done, maybe.

Damien walks up to the bar and pours himself a glass of water. Bill approaches him and speaks in a mock cowboy accent.

BILL

Hey buddy, I think the little lady over thar has been starin' at you all night.

Damien's eyes fall on Michelle who quickly looks away.

BILL

Partner, if you don't ask her to dance, by golly, I jus' might steal that little lass from under yer nose.

DAMIEN

I can't.

Bill loses the phony accent and speaks seriously.

BILL

Don't you think it's about time you got some balls. Oh yeah, you can kill vampires, no problem. But a woman, forget about it.

DAMIEN

It's not that.

Bill stares at him.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

I don't want her to get hurt.

Bill chuckles.

BILL

All I said was you should dance with her.

Bill wanders over towards the pool table.

Damien looks at Michelle.

She turns and catches him staring.

He quickly looks away and drinks some of his water.

Damien slips into a corner booth and stares into his cup. He watches the liquid swirl.

Jack sits down with him.

JACK  
You all right?

DAMIEN  
Just thinking about work. You know, you shot me in the tunnel.

JACK  
Where?

DAMIEN  
In the shoulder.

Jack shrugs.

JACK  
You shouldn't get in the way then.

They smile at each other then silence encompasses the table as Damien stares into his water.

JACK (CONT'D)  
There was nothing you could do. We sure couldn't go in after him, the bastard doesn't even have to breathe.

DAMIEN  
Didn't he look familiar to you?

JACK  
Did we face him before?

DAMIEN  
You might say that.

Paul wanders over to their table and sits down.

Damien scowls at him and he's slightly taken aback.

JACK

(whispers loudly)

Damien here never really loosens up. He's always on the job. Especially at night.

PAUL

Why's that?

DAMIEN

(irritated)

Because vampires are a lot harder to kill at night.

JACK

He's really all soft and gooey on the inside.

Damien gives Jack a no-nonsense look and Jack clams up.

PAUL

Why did you guys join the Order anyway? I mean, how does someone decide that they want to hunt vampires?

DAMIEN

They are parasites. They live off of human blood and nobody believes they exist.

PAUL

And?

DAMIEN

And slowly, ever so slowly, they will create more and more vampires, kill more and more people, until there's nothing left but human cattle for them to feed on. Mankind will no longer exist except as live stock.

PAUL  
That's depressing.

DAMIEN  
You have no idea.

PAUL  
I'm just trying to understand  
where you're coming from. Up  
until today I would have laughed  
in your face if you told me you  
were a vampire hunter.

DAMIEN  
We are the only ones who know,  
who believe. We are man's last  
hope.

PAUL  
Sounds lonely or like a bad movie  
trailer. What does Freud call  
that, a savior complex?

DAMIEN  
Screw you.

PAUL  
Come on now, I'm here to help.  
I'll tell the world.

He pats his camera.

Damien stares into his glass again, getting lost once more.

DAMIEN  
You, are a fool.

Damien slides out of the booth and leaves the bar through the  
back.

PAUL  
Was it something I said?

JACK  
He'll get over it. You just  
touched on a sensitive area.

Jack takes a gulp of Damien's water.

PAUL  
Funny, I didn't peg him for the  
sensitive type.

JACK  
He was orphaned when he was  
eight. Up until that point he  
lived with his father. He led the  
Order before Damien.

PAUL  
What happened to his Mother?

JACK  
Vampires.

PAUL  
Oh.

JACK  
This job doesn't lend itself to  
family life very well. But, after  
a little while, Damien found his  
way to my orphanage. I was four.

PAUL  
You're an orphan too?

JACK  
We all are. That way there's no  
one wondering if we're coming  
home or not. Damien's theory is  
that if we're the only family  
we've got, then we'll protect  
each other that much more  
fiercely.

Jack drinks.

JACK (CONT'D)

That, and he doesn't want anyone else to have to end up like us.

PAUL

I didn't mean to pry.

JACK

It's all right. Your turn.

PAUL

Shoot.

JACK

Why are you doing this? And how did you know about us?

PAUL

I thought this assignment would be a joke. I get to hang out with some lunatics and have a few laughs. While I catch a prize winning story about men acting like little boys fighting the boogey man.

JACK

Don't glamorize, I hate that about the media. You're Boss thought that Vampires weren't real, you're a rookie, so he sent you on a crap assignment.

PAUL

But, I get it now. There's a whole world out here that nobody knows about. You're part of it.

Jack gives him a look of 'no kidding'. Paul drinks.

PAUL (CONT'D)

If I can show people that they're real then maybe something can be done. In a big way.

(MORE)

PAUL (CONT'D)

Spread the word. You won't have  
to fight them by yourselves.

JACK

This is your very first  
assignment, isn't it?

PAUL

No... yeah, so what.

JACK

You've got enough now don't you  
think?

PAUL

I'd like to finish what I  
started. Get the total picture.

JACK

You need to get away from us as  
fast as you possibly can.

PAUL

Don't worry about me. I can take  
care of myself.

JACK

How old are you?

PAUL

Old enough.

JACK

Yeah, sure.

An uncomfortable silence encompasses the table briefly.

Paul turns on his camera.

CAMERA POV:

PAUL

Why do you wear those uniforms?

JACK

Two reasons. First is out of respect for the founders of the Order. They wore these during the crusades when they first encountered our friends. The second reason is that they clearly mark us out during a hunt, so we don't accidentally shoot each other.

PAUL

You shot Damien.

Jack gives him a withering look.

JACK

I couldn't see through the steam.

PAUL

I didn't think guns could hurt vampires. I thought that the only ways to kill a vampire were a wooden stake through the heart and sunlight.

JACK

That's old school stuff.

PAUL

I didn't realize my lore was out of date.

JACK

Look, guns don't kill'em. It's the tracer bullets we use. They heat up a lot when they're fired. The heat's what hurts'em. Hurts'em bad too. It doesn't kill'em but it comes in real handy, as you saw.

PAUL

If it's the heat that hurts them why not use flamethrowers?

JACK

That's all we need, getting tackled by a flaming vampire. We use the guns to hold them off so we can go in and stab'em or cut off their heads. As for the wooden stakes... stabbing them with one thing is just as good as another. Knives work better.

PAUL

Damien carries that sword, what's that about? Inadequacy issues?

Jack chuckles.

JACK

Just call that a family heirloom.

Simion struts into the room from the front and drops some coins into the jukebox.

He punches a few keys then strolls over to the self-serve bar.

Paul slowly lowers his camera and stares at the bar. He is transfixed. He slowly places his camera on the table.

JACK (CONT'D)

You okay?

Paul grabs Jack's water, takes a swig and swallows hard.

PAUL

What happens if you find a vampire at night?

JACK

What are you talking about?

PAUL

The one that got away today. He just walked in. That's him at the bar. I swear it is.

Jack looks at the bar.

The other team members have stopped what they were doing and all eyes are on Simion.

JACK  
Yeah, that's him.

Jack gets up and starts to approach the vampire.

JACK (CONT'D)  
Go back to the hotel and get Damien. Now.

PAUL  
What are you going to do?

JACK  
Die, probably.

Paul bolts out the back. His camera remains on the table, recording the room.

Jack slowly draws his knife from the small of his back as he creeps over to Simion.

He places one hand on the vampire's shoulder.

JACK (CONT'D)  
Hey buddy, you're gonna have to leave. This is a private party.

Simion removes his sunglasses, his green eyes luminescent, power emanates from him.

SIMION  
But I'm the guest of honor.

Jack swings the knife in an attempt to decapitate Simion.

"Hell" by The Squirrel Nut Zippers starts to play on the jukebox.

Simion effortlessly turns and deflects the blow like swatting a mosquito.

He picks Jack up with one hand by the neck and throws him, like a baseball, across the room.

Jack slams off of the wall and lays unconscious on the floor.

The rest of the team starts to cautiously approach Simion.

John draws his pistol.

Simion kicks some tables at the team, clearing a fighting space in the center of the room. One of the tables slams into John knocking him over and sending his gun skittering across the floor.

Simion moves like he's dancing a Mambo to the music and fighting at the same time.

Dave swings a pool cue like a baseball bat at Simion's head.

Simion nonchalantly catches it and swings Dave head first into the bar. He's out cold.

John and Alex both draw their knives and attack simultaneously.

They slash and slice, but Simion is too fast.

He spins and dodges, a blur of motion.

Their knives cut only his coat.

Simion disarms them with some casual smacks.

He picks Alex up over his head and throws him cross body into John.

He then spins and back-kicks them into a wall.

Michelle unloads her pistol at Simion.

He moves quickly and only takes one bullet as it grazes his ribs.

Michelle drops the empty gun and draws her blade. She begins to circle Simion like a true knife fighter.

They do hand to hand briefly.

Simion counters all of her attacks before she makes them.

She loses her knife to his deflections.

Simion turns his back on her and approaches Bill.

Michelle scrambles for John's pistol.

Bill throws a bottle of liquor on Simion which shatters as Simion swats it out of the air, spraying him with alcohol.

Bill pulls out his Zippo, an orange flame licks at the top of the lighter.

He throws it at Simion intending to set him ablaze.

Simion catches the lighter in the air and closes it all in one motion, with one hand.

He whips it back at Bill and connects with his forehead. Bill's eyes roll back and he drops to the floor.

Michelle picks up the gun only to have it nonchalantly smacked out of her hand immediately by Simion.

Michelle kicks Simion's legs in a sweep.

He's not even phased and still standing.

He looks down at her amused, shakes his head, and smacks her on the head with an open palm strike and she's out.

Simion turns towards the camera, dances a few salsa steps towards it, bows, grins, and shuts it off.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Damien and Paul arrive. Both out of breath and Damien's sword unsheathed in his white knuckled grip.

The bar is empty.

There's a broken pool cue, some broken tables, and a shattered bottle.

PAUL  
Where is everybody?

DAMIEN  
Don't know.

He picks up Bill's lighter that is still on the floor.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)  
But I can guess.

PAUL  
My camera's gone.

DAMIEN  
So what.

PAUL  
The tape is still here.

INT. PAUL'S HOTEL ROOM - DAWN

Paul wakes from a fitful sleep, sweat pours off his brow.  
Simion sits in a chair in the corner of the room, watching.  
Paul's startled and starts to stammer.

PAUL  
Wha..What do you want?

SIMION  
I thought I'd return that.

He points at the camera on the night stand.

SIMION (CONT'D)  
I just needed to borrow it.

PAUL  
Uh...Thanks.

SIMION  
You don't get it yet, do you?  
(beat)  
Record this for the masses.

He turns on the camera.

PAUL'S CAMERA POV:

SIMION (CONT'D)

Vampires are not monsters. We're just culling the herd, making it stronger by eliminating the weak links.

PAUL

People are not animals.

SIMION

All we want is to survive. Just like you. So, we have a different diet. Is that really a reason to crucify us?

PAUL

You eat people.

SIMION

You make it sound grotesque. This entire planet is covered with people. It's almost to the point of overpopulation. All we want is a few. Everyone has a right to food.

PAUL

You forfeit that right when you take a life.

SIMION

If I don't get sustenance I die. I have just as much a right to survive as any Human, in fact I have more right. We don't even keep you in pens or take you to slaughterhouses. We let you roam about and do what you will until we get hungry. You're free range humans.

(beat)

Think about it. We're not so bad. I'd even say we're kind of saviors.

PAUL

Does everyone have a complex  
around here? I can't believe God  
would allow monsters like you to  
exist.

SIMION

Wake up before you become  
somebody's dinner. God...  
(Simion shakes his head,  
amused)  
stupid human.

Simion leaves through the door.

INT. DAMIEN'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Damien is planted in front of the color TV.

He watches the tape of the team getting slaughtered in the  
bar for the fifth time.

He has a remote control in his hand. Rewind. Play. Rewind.  
Play.

He drains another bottle of whiskey and looks terrible.

DAMIEN

(drunk)

Damn it. Why did I haf to find  
you now. Everysing was alright.  
Af'er all these years. Why?...  
Why here?... Why now?... They  
were my family...

Damien leans towards the TV and talks to Simion's image on  
the screen.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

I'll get you you son uhf a bish.  
If iss the lass thing I do.

EXT. NEON STRIP - NIGHT

Damien, pursued by Paul, walks through the strip. Neon  
lights, loud music, and sex.

People everywhere but no one to talk to. Damien keeps to himself, carving a path through the masses.

The crowd parts for his passing. He is the reality that the revellers are trying to escape.

Damien passes some PROSTITUTES on the corner panhandling their bodies for a few bucks.

PROSTITUTE

Hey baby. You want to get lost?  
Have a few laughs?

Damien glares at her.

She looks at Paul.

PROSTITUTE (CONT'D)

How 'bout you honey? Think you  
can handle it?

He scurries by.

Flashbacks of his friends go through Damien's head as he drifts aimlessly through the strip.

FADE TO:

INT. CLUB - NIGHT - YEARS EARLIER

Dave and Damien are in a bar having a drink. Dave spots a good looking lady.

DAVE

Hey, check her out. Why don't you  
go talk to her? I haven't seen  
you with a woman since we met.

DAMIEN

Naw. My job is my lover. You go.

DAVE

(smiles broadly)  
If you insist.

Dave strolls over to talk to the woman.

FADE TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT BEFORE

Simion slamming Dave's head into the bar.

FADE TO:

EXT. NEON STRIP - NIGHT - PRESENT

One PROSTITUTE is in the alley getting felt up by a BUSINESSMAN.

FADE TO:

EXT. POND - DAY - 2 YEARS EARLIER

Damien sits on a picnic blanket next to Michelle.

MICHELLE

Why do you have to do this? Can't you just have a normal job like everyone else? Then we could be together.

DAMIEN

This is all I know. It's all I have left of my family. You wouldn't understand.

MICHELLE

If you won't quit then I want to help.

DAMIEN

You mean too much to me. I can't let you--

MICHELLE

Let me help you. Please, let me  
help you.

FADE TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT BEFORE

Simion striking Michelle in the head and knocking her out.

FADE TO:

EXT. NEON STRIP - NIGHT - PRESENT

Damien passes a country western bar where a DRUNK COWBOY  
stumbles out the door and into him. The Cowboy can barely  
lift his head he's so drunk.

DRUNK COWBOY

Watch it buddy. Or I'm gonna haf  
to--

The Cowboy looks into Damien's eyes and his speech is cut  
short. He stumbles away as fast as he is able.

FADE TO:

EXT. THE PLAINS - DAY - 5 YEARS AGO

Bill and Damien are riding horses through a field on a  
bright, sunny day.

BILL

How long have you been doing  
this?

DAMIEN

All my life.

They see an abandoned plantation-like house.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

That's it. There's only supposed  
to be one. Ready?

BILL  
I'm still not sure I believe in  
all this but...  
(lights a cigarette)  
Yeah...I'm ready.

They ride towards the house.

FADE TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT BEFORE

Simion hitting Bill in the head with his lighter and knocking  
him out.

FADE TO:

EXT. NEON STRIP - NIGHT - PRESENT

A WOMAN walks with her little GIRL, holding her by the hand.  
They are pursued at a distance by four YOUNG MEN looking for  
a victim.

GIRL  
Mommy, what do they want?

WOMAN  
Nothing dear.

Damien stalks towards the Young Men.

FADE TO:

EXT. ENGLAND - ALLEY - NIGHT - 10 YEARS PRIOR

Damien stalks down an alley alone.

He keeps scanning the alley and all around.

Two VAMPIRES appear from the shadows behind him and two in  
front.

They attack him as he has just interrupted their dinner, a  
small homeless CHILD.

John and Alex lay in cardboard boxes that they call home in the alley.

They witness Damien fighting the four vampires.

FADE TO:

EXT. NEON STRIP - NIGHT - PRESENT

Damien slams his fist into the largest Young Man's nose causing a fountain of blood to spray into the air.

CUT TO:

EXT. ENGLAND - ALLEY - NIGHT - 10 YEARS PRIOR

Damien bounces a Vampire off of a wall face first.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEON STRIP - NIGHT - PRESENT

Damien smashes his elbow into the throat of an attacking Young Man then hip tosses him into a wall upside down.

CUT TO:

EXT. ENGLAND - ALLEY - NIGHT - 10 YEARS PRIOR

Damien beheads a Vampire with his sword.

Alex wraps his arms around another Vampire that was going to attack Damien from behind.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEON STRIP - NIGHT - PRESENT

Damien sweeps the legs out from under the third Young Man lofting him into the air. He then pushes the, still airborne, assailant to the ground shaking the Earth with the impact.

CUT TO:

EXT. ENGLAND ALLEY - NIGHT - 10 YEARS PRIOR

John takes a broom stick, snaps it in half and impales the Vampire that Alex holds.

At the same time Damien finishes off the final Vampire.

DAMIEN

Thanks. My name's Damien.

They shake hands.

ALEX

Alex, always hated those things.  
Been feeding here for as long as  
I can remember. 'Till now.

FADE TO:

INT. BAR- NIGHT BEFORE

Alex getting thrown by Simion cross body into John.

FADE TO:

EXT. NEON STRIP - NIGHT - PRESENT

The fourth Young Man, having witnessed the savagery of Damien's attack, turns and runs.

The rest of the group slowly recovers and follows.

Damien stands with a feral look in his eyes and a growl in his throat.

The Woman and her little Girl cower, hugging a building behind him.

Paul stands at a distance, in awed silence.

FADE TO:

EXT. ORPHANAGE - DAY - 12 YEARS EARLIER

18 YEAR OLD DAMIEN and 14 YEAR OLD JACK sword fight with sticks.

JACK  
Why do you have to go?

DAMIEN  
I have to do what I have to do.

JACK  
Wait a couple of years and I can  
go with you.

DAMIEN  
I have to do this now.

JACK  
I get this feeling that I'll  
never see you again.

DAMIEN  
I'll always be there for you  
Jack. I promise.

FADE TO:

INT. BAR- NIGHT BEFORE

Jack getting thrown across the room by Simion.

FADE TO:

EXT. NEON STRIP - NIGHT - PRESENT

The Woman and little Girl run away from Damien as he turns  
towards them.

He snaps back to reality and looks around, lost, until he  
spots a church about a block away.

He strides towards the building, determined.

Paul follows a safe distance behind.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Damien kneels in front of a large cross.

The purple light, coming through a stained glass window behind the cross, casts its shadow onto his face.

PAUL

Are you okay?

DAMIEN

When I was old enough, I took the sword that my Father left me and I ran away from the orphanage. I began to search for him. I travelled all over Europe and North America. All I found were vampires. Everywhere I turned was another one of those damned leaches. I've killed hundreds you know. Hundreds. Then Jack sent word that I should come back. He'd found our Father.

PAUL

Our?

DAMIEN

Mine and his. Same man, different women. Ours.

PAUL

I didn't realize--

DAMIEN

So I came back. Jack and I went to his grave. There it was. With his name on it... All those years of tracking him... I didn't understand how it could be that he was dead. I was so sure... so sure that he'd become... I thought he'd left us to become a god damned leach. I was actually happy that he was dead.

(beat)

Simion's the monster that took my family from me. Now he's done it again.

(MORE)

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

I should've been able to stop him  
this time. I should have been  
there.

INT. DAMIEN'S HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Damien practices with his sword.

He whirls it as if it is merely an extension of his arm.

He is lightning fast with his cuts.

He spins and dances, cuts and stabs.

He is totally focused on his motions.

A knock at the door interrupts him.

Damien answers.

It is the hotel Manager. He is taken aback by Damien with his  
sword.

MANAGER

Package for you. Came last night.  
Strangest damn delivery man. I  
didn't know they worked that--

Damien takes the package and shuts the door.

DAMIEN

Thanks.

The package is a video tape.

Damien puts it into his VCR in the room.

On the TV appears the members of the Order.

INT. TV SCREEN

A dimly lit room.

Most members lay on the ground in the fetal position  
clutching their stomachs and groaning.

Jack is closest to the camera and clutches his head while he  
grimaces in pain.

He screams in agony, or is it ecstasy?

JACK  
What's happening to me!?

Jack chuckles and stares at his hands like they're on a different body.

The image turns and shows Simion's face. He smiles and the image cuts off.

INT. DAMIEN'S ROOM

Damien sits, staring at the static on the TV.

Visibly shaken.

His anger is palatable.

He grinds his teeth and tightly squeezes his eyes shut. A tear escapes from the corner of his eye.

INT. DAMIEN'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Damien straps a knife to his forearm.

He puts one in his boot.

Pulls on a leather jacket.

Ties his boots.

And paints a red cross on his face so that it covers his eyes and is from forehead to chin.

Paul sits in the room with him.

Damien slides a flare gun into his belt.

PAUL  
What are you doing?

DAMIEN  
I'm going to bury my family.

PAUL  
I'm coming with you.

Damien straps his sword across his back.

DAMIEN  
No you're not.

PAUL  
Look, either I come with you or I  
follow you. It's your choice.

DAMIEN  
Stay out of the way.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Damien stalks out, in his gear, with his red cross painted on his face, past the Manager.

The Manager opens his mouth as if to say something then thinks better of it.

Paul follows with his camera.

PAUL  
Smile.

MANAGER  
What?

PAUL  
You're a star.

EXT. CITY BRIDGE - NIGHT

Damien and Paul stand on the side of a bridge overlooking the city.

There is a neon-green, glowing cross prominent over the city.

It appears as if it is floating above the city because the church is dark.

PAUL  
What are we doing here?

DAMIEN

Looking.

PAUL

Can I ask you a question?

DAMIEN

Whatever.

PAUL

How is it that you've survived so long doing this when no one else--

DAMIEN

To be a good hunter you have to become your prey. You have to embrace the darkness, let it devour you, become one with it. Then you can taste the evil of it. And you will never get that taste out of your mouth again.

PAUL

I'm not sure--

DAMIEN

Do you know what a berserker is?

PAUL

Aren't they Viking warriors?

DAMIEN

Yeah, something like that. That's how you have to be. Berserkers believed so strongly in their cause that they let it give them the strength to carry on after any normal man would have died. That's what gives you the edge. You need that insanity, that righteousness.

PAUL

I don't--

DAMIEN

I'm saying, in order to fight them, you must hate. Truly hate, hate them so much that you can kill without a second thought, you have to have been there, tasted it. You must despise everything they are and then believe in yourself. In what you're doing. You have to have a higher purpose.

PAUL

You mean, like God?

DAMIEN

Like God.

Paul looks on in silence for a moment.

PAUL

So, how do we find vampires in a city this size? At night no less.

DAMIEN

They have to feed to survive just like everyone else. Indulgence is their greatest sin. But, vampires want to stay out of the public eye, they're shy you know. So, you have to find the forgotten and the lost... dinner.

EXT. CITY SLUMS - NIGHT

PAUL'S CAMERA POV

Damien and Paul walk through a run down part of town.

In the alleys lay the homeless and the drunks.

The forgotten.

The lost.

Damien finally notices the Camera man has his camera back.

DAMIEN

Where'd you get the camera?

PAUL

Hotel manager brought it to me  
this morning. He mumbled  
something about the damned  
delivery guy?

Damien looks at him suspiciously.

A STREET PREACHER expounds the Word for the masses. Even  
though there are no masses around.

STREET PREACHER

The struggle between Good and  
Evil is constant. Without steady  
vigil we will fall to the  
darkness. The Devil's soldiers  
walk amongst us.

The Preacher spots Damien. Their eyes lock.

STREET PREACHER (CONT'D)

And so do the Lord's.

The Preacher points at Damien.

STREET PREACHER (CONT'D)

We must all choose our paths.  
Judgement approaches.

Damien pauses in front of the Preacher, his face an inch from  
the Preacher's.

STREET PREACHER (CONT'D)

(whispers)  
Evil is near. Death stalks the  
streets tonight.

He points to a nearby alley.

Then he runs away laughing like a mad man.

Damien rushes to the alley and Paul struggles to catch up.

EXT. RUN DOWN ALLEY - NIGHT

There is a rustling of garbage and as they look a figure darts down a cross alley.

John.

Damien sprints after the figure.

They race through blinding turns.

Travelling deep into a labyrinth of alleys.

Paul follows, but pauses to notice the CORPSE of a young homeless woman.

Damien reaches a cross alley and pulls out the flare gun.

He fires, a bright orange flare streaks down the alley after John.

Paul catches up and sees a blazing fire consuming a writhing corpse halfway down the cross alley.

PAUL

Was that John? It looked like John.

DAMIEN

It was a vampire. Nothing more.

PAUL

Why did he run from you? I thought that vampires were a lot tougher than us at night.

DAMIEN

They are.

They start to leave the alley when Simion's voice booms from around them.

SIMION (O.S.)

And Cain rose up against his brother and slew him. And the Lord said, "What have you done?"  
(MORE)

SIMION (O.S.) (CONT'D)

The voice of your brother's blood  
is crying to me from the ground.  
And now you are cursed from the  
ground, which hath opened it's  
mouth to receive your brother's  
blood from your hand."

DAMIEN

(to himself)

Death stalks the streets tonight.

(yells)

Come and face me Satan, that I  
may cast thee down!

SIMION

(laughs)

So you're now an avenging angel  
of the Lord and I'm the  
embodiment of the fallen. How  
wonderfully pathetic. God is dead  
my son. It's just you and me  
here, on this rock. Stop clinging  
to a myth for justification. I  
had hoped you would grow up while  
I was gone. But, this... You  
followed in Daddy's footsteps...  
almost.

Simion laughs again as it fades into the distance.

INT. DAMIEN'S HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Damien collapses on his bed exhausted.

Paul sits down on a chair.

DAMIEN

One down and an infinite number  
more to go.

PAUL

Maybe we'll have better luck next  
time.

DAMIEN

Yeah. Better luck.

(beat)

(MORE)

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

It never ends you know. There's  
always another vampire.

PAUL

Yeah, well, I think I'll go get  
some rest.

DAMIEN

You do that.

Paul leaves.

Damien pulls himself out of bed and into the bathroom.

He wipes the make-up off of his face and looks at himself in  
the mirror.

In his reflection he focuses on his eyes. He can see the  
reflection of his reflection in his eyes and on and on and on  
into infinity.

Damien tears his gaze away and strolls towards the balcony of  
his room.

He stops in front of the glass doors and can see the city  
through them. His reflection lays on the glass on top of the  
city, as if he is above all of the humanity down below.

He opens the door and steps out onto the balcony to be closer  
to his fellow man.

EXT. BALCONY - NIGHT

Damien peers out over the dark, dirty city.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Where are you?

Jack's voice comes from Damien's room.

JACK (O.S.)

I'm right here.

Damien spins as Jack walks from Damien's room through the  
doors to the balcony.

Fast as lightening, Damien unsheathes his sword and has the  
tip at Jack's neck.

JACK (CONT'D)

You can't kill me Damien. I know you too well.

DAMIEN

You're already dead.

JACK

I'm far from dead. In fact, I'm more alive than I've ever been. And so are the others. Except for John.

Jack glares at Damien.

DAMIEN

I can help you. You don't have to live like this. I can bring you back to the light, all of you.

JACK

You'll murder us you mean. This, this is amazing. We've been executing what we should have been embracing.

(beat)

I have a better idea. You come with us. Become a God. Simion wants to make you one of us too. Learn how to live.

DAMIEN

I'll never become one of you. You're monsters, parasites that live by drinking blood. Human blood.

JACK

Look around you. Humanity is a disease that is slowly killing this world. Humanity is the parasite, not me.

DAMIEN

Oh please, you need humanity to survive, not the other way around.

JACK

Everywhere there is man, there is death and decay. The poor and wretched choke the streets. We end their suffering in a moment of pure bliss. We are doing them a favor.

DAMIEN

You're only doing yourself the favor. I only hope that when it's all over you'll understand.

JACK

Understand? You hope I'll understand while you methodically pick off the only friends and family you've ever had? How could you do that? How could you do that to John?

DAMIEN

John was already dead.

JACK

No. He was just beginning to understand, to be... What about me?

Jack pushes forwards onto the tip of the sword so it presses into his neck and a trickle of red blood appears.

JACK (CONT'D)

John had just been born. You don't know what it's like, the whole world is alive like it never was before. You can feel it beat through your body. You are the master of your fate when you're one of us.

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

You haven't been alive until you can see with our eyes.

DAMIEN

I've been there. To that darkness. I've tasted that life.

JACK

Not like this you haven't.

DAMIEN

When I was hunting in Europe it was offered to me many times. I ran with the devil and let the darkness consume me. And I loved it, the freedom of it, the sense of power. I understand what you're going through, and that makes me hate it even more.

JACK

How could you hate this? This is what life is supposed to be.

DAMIEN

I know the temptations, believe me. I understand what I'm doing. With God's help I've confronted it and conquered it. It owns you. You need it. Don't you? But you'll see. You've become what you most despised.

JACK

What you most despised. I always listened to you.

(mocking)

Vampires are evil. We have to save humanity from extinction.

(normal tone)

We had this moral high ground. But now I see that all this time you were wrong. There is no God to save our souls. Only this hell we call life. Then nothing. Why not make it last forever.

DAMIEN

You're wrong--

JACK

You were my big brother. I believed in you. In whatever you told me. But, you were wrong. How can you murder your family and still wear a cross as your shield. Thou shall not kill, remember?

DAMIEN

I destroy Evil where ever I find it.

JACK

You killed your friend. On principle. You want to destroy Evil, look inside yourself.

An uncomfortable silence encompasses them. They lock eyes.

Jack looks at the sword still pressed to his neck.

Damien lowers it.

DAMIEN

I don't want to kill you Jack. I have to. I don't have a choice. I can't allow this.

JACK

I'm still your brother. And I didn't have a choice either.

Jack leaves over the edge of the balcony.

INT. DAMIEN'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Damien sleeps restlessly.

Sweat pours down his face as he tosses and turns.

He wakes with a start.

In the corner of his hotel room stands a shadowy figure, Simion, barely illuminated.

Damien tries to get up but his hands are tied to the bed.

Just out of reach lies his sword. The blade glistens with reflected sunlight.

SIMION

How pathetic. You've lost all your friends, your lover and your Brother. You're just falling to pieces.

DAMIEN

Wait 'till I get free--

SIMION

Then what? Are you going to kill me? Is that going to help you?

DAMIEN

It'll sure make me feel better.

SIMION

I'm waiting.

Simion fades into the shadows and is gone, like a ghost.

Damien looks out the window at the fading light and starts awake in his sweat soaked bed.

He looks out the window.

EXT. CITY SKYLINE - SUNSET

The sun goes down like a big angry red eye over the city.

INT. DAMIEN'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Damien readies himself to go hunting.

A knock at the door.

Damien let's Paul in.

DAMIEN  
Are you ready?

PAUL  
Why don't you take a break. Go  
find another team and come back.  
You can't kill them all by  
yourself.

DAMIEN  
Look, if you want to leave  
there's the door. If you want to  
help there's a gun. Otherwise, I  
don't want to hear it.

Damien points to a gun.

PAUL  
I'm... sorry. I can't do that. I  
took an oath when I joined my  
order too. We aren't allowed to  
get involved. We just document. I  
use my camera--

DAMIEN  
Whatever.

Damien fills balloons with gasoline.

PAUL  
Holy water?

DAMIEN  
You might say that.

PAUL  
Smells like gas.

DAMIEN  
You might say that too.

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

PAUL'S CAMERA POV

Damien and Paul spot a figure on a roof top.

Bill.

He sees them too, and bolts.

They quickly scale a fire escape up to the roof.

EXT. ROOFTOPS - NIGHT

Bill sprints across the roof tops a good distance ahead of them.

They chase.

They jump from roof to roof in a dizzying pursuit.

Damien carries a hand held crossbow.

Slowly he gains.

They temporarily lose sight of Bill.

DAMIEN  
Where'd he go?

PAUL  
There.

He points.

Damien fires.

Bill catches the bolt as if Damien and he were playing a game, tosses it aside, turns and runs.

They are off again.

It is a maddening pursuit from building to building.

As they get closer Bill starts tearing off antennas shaped like crosses and throwing them at Damien.

BILL  
Stay away.

Bill runs again.

DAMIEN

You never could outrun me.

Bill leaps across a large gap between buildings.

Damien fires the crossbow with deadly accuracy.

The arrow flies fast as lightening at Bill's heart.

Bill spins in mid-air like a cat and catches this bolt too.

But, his momentum is broken and he fails to make it onto the other building

He slams into the side of the other building with a sickening crack and falls four stories into the alley below.

Damien rushes to the edge of the roof and starts throwing his balloons filled with gasoline down.

Bill is on hands and knees trying to stand and get away but constantly falling on legs that won't support him.

BILL (CONT'D)

Damien. No. Don't.

Damien pulls out Bill's Zippo, an orange flame licks at the top as he lights it.

BILL (CONT'D)

I'm too young to die.

DAMIEN

Then you were in the wrong profession.

Damien tosses it over the edge.

A whoosh of fire then a ball of flame erupts out of the alley.

Paul catches up to see a corpse being swallowed in a hungry, cleansing fire.

Simion's voice comes from behind Damien and the Camera man.

SIMION (O.S.)  
(sweetly)  
Oh Damien...  
That's a no - no, you're supposed  
to play with me.

They spin to see Simion standing on the rooftop with them.

DAMIEN  
'Bout time you showed yourself.

SIMION  
Boy, do you think this is a game?

Damien growls in anger and rushes at Simion.

Simion slams his palm into Damien's face, lifting him off of the ground and backwards by the blow.

He lands on his back. Hard.

Damien draws his pistol and fires a red hot round into Simion's shoulder.

Before he can squeeze the trigger again Simion has taken the gun, like taking matches from a child.

He leans down an inch from Damien's face.

SIMION (CONT'D)  
(practically frothing at the  
mouth)  
That hurt boy. Didn't I ever tell  
you not to play with fire.

He pistol whips Damien.

Barely conscious, Damien struggles to get up.

SIMION (CONT'D)  
You don't know when to quit.

He sweeps Damien's legs and stomps on his chest with the same leg in one fluid motion.

He walks over towards Paul and the edge of the building.

In passing he tosses him the gun.

SIMION (CONT'D)

Here. Hold this.

Simion jumps over the edge into the flames in the alley below.

Damien lays on the roof. Not moving, just moaning.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Damien and Paul return from the night. Damien supported by Paul. The Manager looks up and shakes his head.

MANAGER

There's ice in the machine down the hall.

Damien scowls at him.

PAUL

Thanks.

MANAGER

You should hire stunt men.

INT. DAMIEN'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Damien sits in a chair barely able to hold himself up.

His ribs are bandaged and a bruise marks his face. He presses an ice pack to it.

PAUL

Let's go find more help. We can come back. He almost killed you last night without even trying.

DAMIEN

This is personal. They're my family damn it. Everyone of them I hand picked. I trained. Every one of them.

PAUL

They know you too well. They know your methods, and how to get to you.

DAMIEN

That bastard knows exactly what he's doing... he's pulling my strings and making me dance like a puppet.

There is silence.

PAUL

What about the others?

DAMIEN

What about them?

PAUL

Are you still going to kill them?

DAMIEN

It's what I'm called to do, what has to be done. He knows it and so do they.

PAUL

I want to help.

DAMIEN

Forget it. They leave you alone because all you do is watch. If you help you're as good as dead.

PAUL

That's my choice.

DAMIEN

Not tonight it's not.

INT. DAMIEN'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Damien sits in a chair smoking a cigarette.

The red cherry, as he inhales, matches the red sun as it sets (time lapse) through the window behind him.

He puts the cigarette out on his palm.

INT. DAMIEN'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Damien still sits in the chair.

Jack leans on the wall beside him.

JACK

It's survival of the fittest. All throughout nature the strong prey on the weak. The lions prey on the antelope, the hawk on the rabbit. It's just the way things are. We're just another step up on the food chain. The highest link. We've evolved. We prey on Man.

DAMIEN

That's what makes you monsters.

JACK

What about you? You're as much a monster as we are. But, you thought it was God's plan. That doesn't work anymore though, does it?

DAMIEN

Not for you. You're as far from God as can be.

JACK

This is the garden of Eden. Right here, right now.

DAMIEN

I thought you said this was hell?

JACK

It's both. You could be one of us. All you have to do is say you want it.

DAMIEN

Understand this, I'll never become one of you. You think that you're better than us, some sort of super being.

JACK

Ubermann.

DAMIEN

This is not a game. You can die just as easily as I can. The difference is that you can't see the light anymore. You live in darkness and you're afraid of a cross. Don't you get it? That's where eternal life really is. If you really wanted to live forever you wouldn't be afraid.

JACK

I've achieved eternal life now. What do I need with some hokey religion created by man to ease his fears of the world. God and religion exist only so long as it serves to comfort the anxieties of the masses.

DAMIEN

How did you become so blind?

JACK

People need to feel that they have some purpose or something beyond this life. I've found it in myself. I'm no more afraid of a cross now than I have ever been.

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)

The only reason that any vampire is afraid of a cross is because of our Order of Light.

DAMIEN

My Order.

JACK

Crosses to a vampire represent vampire hunters. That's why they're afraid. There's no mysticism or special powers granted by some ridiculous God. Just history.

DAMIEN

How can you live like this? What happened?

JACK

I became enlightened.

DAMIEN

You're a fool.

JACK

Simion's only toying with you now. He wants to make you suffer, to see the error of your ways before he brings you over. When he decides your no longer worth the trouble...

(shrugs)

Watch your back.

Jack strolls out of Damien's room through the door and leaves.

INT. TRAIN BONEYARD - NIGHT

PAUL'S CAMERA POV.

Sweat pours off of Damien. He looks like he's just run a 20 mile marathon.

He presses his back against a wall, just outside the entrance of a narrow boxcar.

A pistol in each hand and a red cross painted on his face.

He peers cautiously around the door jam.

Shots erupt from inside the car tattooing holes on the door jam by Damien's head.

A figure darts across the doorway to the other side of the car.

Dave.

DAVE

Go away Damien. I don't want to  
kill you.

Damien reloads.

DAVE (CONT'D)

I mean it.

Damien leans into the car and cuts loose with both pistols.

Damien pulls his head out as an answering spray hits the door frame.

He takes a deep breath.

And dives into the car with both pistols screaming.

As Damien enters Dave exits.

They cross in the door way, mid-dive.

Neither of them expected the other, they both miss shots.

DAMIEN

Damn.

Dave runs right past Paul as if he's not even there.

Damien chases after him.

Dave ducks into an old passenger car.

DAVE  
Leave me alone.

Damien slowly approaches the car.

DAMIEN  
You know I can't do that.

DAVE  
Just walk out the way you came  
in.

DAMIEN  
Not until I finish what I came  
for.

DAVE  
And you came to kill your friend.  
I got it.

DAMIEN  
I'd expect you to do the same for  
me.

DAVE  
You can end this crusade. All you  
have to do is walk away.

Damien rushes into the car firing and ducks behind a seat.

INT. PASSENGER CAR - NIGHT

Dave pops up from behind a seat and shoots.

Paul follows Damien in and he catches a bullet through the  
leg. Damien sees Paul take the hit.

DAMIEN  
(to himself)  
Idiot.

Damien returns fire emptying both guns as he spins across the  
aisle to another seat.

He reloads.

Dave charges down the aisle away from Damien towards the back door and dives between seats.

Damien leaps atop the seat backs and runs across them towards Dave.

Emptying his pistols again.

The hammer clicks on the spent guns.

Dave falls to his hands and knees, too weak to stand.

His body is riddled with bullet holes and leaking like a sieve.

A pool of red blood forms on the ground.

Damien draws his sword and slowly closes the distance between them.

DAMIEN

I'm sorry it has to end this way.

Dave barely moves.

He struggles to raise his head.

DAVE

No... Wait...

He drags one hand towards Damien, through the blood, and grabs his pant leg.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Don't do this...

Damien beheads him.

The hand falls.

A tear runs down the red cross painted on Damien's face.

EXT. PASSENGER CAR - NIGHT

A white cat with blue eyes chases a mouse outside in the boneyard.

INT. PASSENGER CAR - NIGHT

Damien watches as the cat toys with the rodent before killing it.

He tears a strip off of his shirt and bandages the Camera man's wound.

DAMIEN

You're lucky... this time. It's just a nick. You should really consider another line of work.

PAUL

I'll think about it.

EXT. CITY - CLUB DISTRICT - NIGHT

Damien and Paul walk the streets, they are crowded with people. It's like Tijuana on a hot steamy night. They are in the armpit of the world.

Damien notices Simion in the crowd across the street.

Simion is already staring at him.

Their eyes lock.

Simion backs out of the crowd and runs down an alley.

DAMIEN

Stay here.

Damien chases after Simion, crossing recklessly through traffic.

Paul is too slow and wounded to follow.

Damien follows Simion into a Gothic night club.

INT. GOTHIC CLUB - NIGHT

Industrial music blares and strobe lights flash. Smoke fills the air.

Teenagers are dressed up in their darkest clothing and pretending to be vampires. Black eyeliner and nail polish are on every pathetic wanna-be.

Some are dancing, some are pretending to drink blood.

A stir goes through the crowd when they notice Damien's red cross on his face. He is an anathema to them. But, none of them have the courage to confront him.

Damien spots Simion across the room.

The crowd surges and obscures his view as he moves, their own subtle rebellion to the image he presents.

Damien reaches the spot and Simion is gone.

Damien sees him again to his left.

He moves towards him.

Again the crowd moves obstructing his movement and Simion's gone.

Damien turns around and sees Simion is now behind him, less than five feet away staring at him.

A young WANNA-BE VAMPIRE jumps in front of Damien and opens his cape.

Showing off for the crowd and unwittingly blocking Damien's view again.

The Wanna-be Vampire hisses at Damien and then moves aside and Simion is gone.

Damien is furious.

He scans the club.

Simion is definitely gone.

The young Wanna-be hisses at Damien again.

Damien grabs him by the throat and pushes him back up against a wall.

His fingers dig deep into flesh as the Wanna-be gasps for air.

DAMIEN

You want to be a vampire ...  
Huh?!

Damien draws his sword.

The music stops.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

This is what happens to vampires.  
Is this what you want. Is it!

The Wanna-be's eyes go wide in fear.

Damien drops him.

A BOUNCER makes his way through the crowd. He and Damien lock gazes.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

I am not in the mood.

The Bouncer spots the sword as it reflects the multi-colored lights and backs off.

Damien leaves.

Simion, suspended between two pipes in the roof, in an inverted iron cross position, smiles.

Police sirens wail, approaching in the distance.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Damien puts away his hunting gear.

PAUL

That was a rough one.

DAMIEN

You know, you're involved now.  
You should get out before you  
become another victim in my war.

PAUL

There aren't too many left.

DAMIEN

Nope.

PAUL

Well, I guess I'll stick it out then. Busy night tomorrow.

DAMIEN

I won't be responsible if anything happens to you.

PAUL

I never asked you to be.

Paul leaves.

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

Later.

Damien goes into the bathroom.

He starts to wash his face.

He looks up into the mirror with his red, smeared, streaking makeup running down his face.

JACK (V.O.)

You killed your friend. On principle.

DAVE (V.O.)

No. Wait.

Image of Dave's hand falling.

Simion's laugh echoes in Damien's head.

He punches the mirror and it cracks.

Some of the red make up smears on it.

He falls to his knees and holds his face in his hands.

DAMIEN

Lord help me. I don't know what I'm doing. Forgive me my sins.  
(MORE)

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

I'm a murderer and unworthy to  
call on you. Please guide me and  
keep your hand upon me. In the  
name of Jesus.

EXT. CITY DOWNTOWN - DAY

Damien strolls down the crowded streets.

He looks up at the red sun peaking through a dark cloud  
filled sky.

He keeps walking and he sees Simion looking at him with his  
green eyes.

He sees Simion looking at him with green eyes from  
everywhere.

Everyone is Simion.

He is surrounded by Simions.

SIMION1

Impotent fool.

SIMION2

Coward.

SIMION3

Heretic.

SIMION2

Murderer.

Someone bumps into him and jars him back to reality.

EVERYONE is back to normal, random citizens.

He sees dead Bill and dead Dave sitting on a bench waiting  
for the bus.

BILL

Only a few left...

DAVE  
We'll be waiting for you...

He sees a homeless man begging for change, dead John.

JOHN  
Finish it...

He looks at the sun again.

It is setting, angry and red.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Damien storms out of the hotel again followed by Paul. The Manager looks up from his paper and sees them.

MANAGER  
The police came by today.

Damien and Paul slow and stop.

MANAGER (CONT'D)  
They were looking for a madman  
with a sword running around town.  
Wanted to know if I'd seen anyone  
like that.  
(beat)  
I told them no.

Damien and Paul leave.

MANAGER (CONT'D)  
(to himself)  
Go get'em.

INT. TECHNOCLUB - NIGHT

The lights flash rapidly keeping tempo to loud techno music.

Neon colored laser beams streak through the club slicing the darkness.

People dance erotically, a very sensual, orgiastic atmosphere prevails.

The dance floor is packed with half naked dancers.

Their sweaty bodies glistening under the lights.  
Paul is on a level overlooking the dance floor.  
He scans the crowd with the eye of a man on the hunt.  
Michelle is dancing very erotically with a large man.  
The music beats through their lungs.  
They exhale lust.

paul spots them.

They move to the music almost in a trance.  
He is hypnotised momentarily by the sight.  
He stares for a while and leaves.

EXT. TECHNOCLUB - NIGHT

The door opens and Paul comes out.

He breathes the night air as if he was intoxicated and is  
tasting purity.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Paul turns down the alley and Damien emerges from the  
shadows.

DAMIEN

Was she in there?

PAUL

Yeah. She's in there. Just like  
you said... Let's go get her.

DAMIEN

I can't just cut off her head in  
the middle of five hundred  
people. We wait for her to come  
out.

PAUL

Where?

DAMIEN  
In the alley. It's where they  
always go... It's dark.

FADE TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Michelle hangs off the Big Man as they come around the corner into the alley.

He is enthralled by her charms.

Damien and Paul wait in the shadows, hidden by the cloak of darkness.

Michelle kisses the Big Man's neck and caresses his back.

She is about to bite him and experience the ultimate ecstasy.

Damien emerges halfway from the shadows.

Half of him is lit while the other half is completely dark.

DAMIEN  
Ah ah ahhh.

MICHELLE  
Damien!

BIG MAN  
Who's he?

DAMIEN  
I'm her husband.

BIG MAN  
What's with the camera? Is this  
some twisted TV show or  
something?

Damien draws his sword.

The metallic SCHHNNK sends shivers down the big man's spine.

BIG MAN

Okay man. Fine. I'm outta here.

He scrambles out of the alley, terrified.

MICHELLE

Husband, huh? It's still possible  
you know.

She saunters up to Damien and puts her arms around his neck.

She kisses him passionately.

Damien doesn't respond.

He just stands there.

His sword at his side.

DAMIEN

Not any more.

MICHELLE

You really should try this. I  
think you'd like it.

DAMIEN

I don't think so.

MICHELLE

How about this then?

She knees him in the groin, a blow that sends a trembling  
shock through his body.

Then she kicks him in the knee and he bends like a reed in  
the wind.

She grabs his head and smashes his face into her knee.

Damien doesn't seem to be fighting back.

She punches him a number of times.

Each time his head snaps back like a balloon.

Damien stumbles and falls. He crawls over to the wall and leans against it, barely able to move.

He's still holding onto his sword.

Red blood runs down his face through the red cross.

Tears mingle in the mix.

DAMIEN

Finish it. It should be you if anyone.

MICHELLE

Not tonight sweetheart. I hope we meet again though, under different circumstances. You should listen to your brother.

Michelle leans over and licks some blood off of the cross painted on his face.

Damien closes his eyes and pierces her chest with his sword.

Michelle's eyes go wide with surprise.

DAMIEN

Bye baby. I'll see you on the other side.

Damien pulls his blade out of her chest and cuts off her head.

He turns and leaves the alley.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Damien and Paul walk past a number of alleys. Homeless PEOPLE abound.

A HOMELESS MAN approaches Damien.

HOMELESS MAN

Hey mister. Got any change?

DAMIEN

Hold on.

Damien digs through his pockets and pulls out some dollar bills.

He hands the whole wad to the man.

HOMELESS MAN

Thanks.

DAMIEN

Just get off the streets. It's dangerous tonight.

HOMELESS MAN

Let me do something for you now.

DAMIEN

That's okay.

HOMELESS MAN

No really, let me look at you.

He grabs Damien's face and locks eyes. Damien sees his own reflection in the eyes. He struggles desperately to get away but he can't break the man's grip.

HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)

Then the Lord said, "Rise and anoint him, he is the one."

Damien shoves the Homeless Man away and draws his sword.

The Homeless Man runs quickly into the distance.

EXT. PARK - MORNING

Alex sits on a park bench facing East, watching as the sky slowly lightens.

Damien approaches and sits next to him.

ALEX

We were brothers once.

DAMIEN

We still are.

ALEX

It hurts so bad... you can't imagine what it's like. It drives you. It makes you do things you would never...

DAMIEN

I'm sorry. I should have been there.

ALEX

The horror of it. The beautiful, beautiful horror of it... Drinking the blood of another human being. The most intimate of atrocities. The absolute monstrosity of it excites me. I walk down the street and I smell it. I see it. I feel it. Everywhere. The grotesqueness of humanity. The selfishness. I just want to tear open their throats and bathe in it... I want to bathe in their blood.

(beat)

I can't live like this... I won't.

DAMIEN

Forgive them, for they know not what they do.

ALEX

I know. It's my choice. It's the only choice, really. I just want to see the Sun once more. Just this one last time. To feel the evil burned out of me in one last moment of redemption.

Damien puts his arm around Alex's shoulders comfortingly.

They sit in silence looking at the pale yellow, cloudless sky as the sun is slowly rising.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
I'm scared. What if I can't... if  
I try to...

DAMIEN  
Yeah, yeah... Don't worry about a  
thing.

ALEX  
Take this.

Alex hands Damien a piece of folded paper.

DAMIEN  
What is it?

ALEX  
A poem.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Damien walks like a pall bearer through the park.

Paul follows him at a distance.

Damien's hands are full of ashes, some blow out as he walks.

He finds a cliff that overlooks water.

He releases the ashes into the air.

Damien pulls out the folded paper Alex gave him and reads it.

"In a maze of mirrors I stand

reflections laughing back at me...

caught in my own trap

victim of my own game.

Blindly staring at the world,

looking for the dark side of the sun.

Pinned between two nothings.

Self-deceiver!

Self-executioner!

Smiling with idiosyncrasy,

a question mark..."

Damien crumples the paper and throws it off into the water.

INT. DAMIEN'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Damien throws his gear against the wall.

He wipes the red cross off of his face.

PAUL

What was all that about tonight?  
What's going on?

Damien sits in a chair.

DAMIEN

I'm done, that's what's going on.  
That was the last of them.

PAUL

What?

DAMIEN

I've lost heart for it. I can't  
do it anymore.

CAMERA MAN

But someone has to stop those  
monsters.

DAMIEN

You do it.

PAUL

I can't. I took an oath never--

DAMIEN

You're involved whether you like  
it or not.

(MORE)

DAMIEN (CONT'D)

I'm going to get Simion and then  
I'm going to walk away from all  
this.

PAUL

You can't even kill Jack, what  
makes you think you can kill  
Simion?

DAMIEN

What do you know about it? I'll  
do what I have too and then I'm  
done. No more.

PAUL

What about all the other vampires  
out there? Who's going to kill  
them? It has to be done. What  
about Jack?

DAMIEN

(chuckles)

Am I my brother's keeper...

PAUL

Maybe you're just burned out.  
Let's leave for a while. You can  
build a new team and come back.  
You can't do this alone, no one  
could.

DAMIEN

I won't make any more victims for  
them. Somebody else can do it.

Damien gets up and strolls towards the balcony.

EXT. BALCONY - NIGHT

He walks out onto the balcony.

Jack is already there.

Paul sees Jack and scrambles for his camera. He finds it and  
turns it on, recording the scene.

JACK  
So, you got the others?

DAMIEN  
Yep.

JACK  
You're doing exactly what he  
wants you to. He wants you to  
kill us. He wants to watch you  
suffer as you eliminate your only  
family.

DAMIEN  
I see it now. Thanks, I wouldn't  
have been able to figure that out  
on my own.

JACK  
That's not what I meant.

DAMIEN  
Don't worry about it. I'm done  
after this. No more. Just Simion.

JACK  
He could have easily killed you  
by now. You have to realize.

DAMIEN  
Do you ever look in the mirror?

JACK  
Yeah, sure.

DAMIEN  
When you look at yourself now,  
What do you see?

JACK  
I don't see anything.

DAMIEN

I see Evil, in my heart. I do what I think is right. Just like everyone else, except, I kill for a living. I see Evil.

JACK

You could always stop.

DAMIEN

Just stop. You think.

JACK

Yes, just stop. Quit. Evil is what you make it. Good, bad, it's all personal opinion and how it affects you. There's no right answer. You want to stop, stop. It's simple.

DAMIEN

There is a right and a wrong. And we're wrong, you're wrong, I'm wrong, everything's all wrong.

JACK

It doesn't have to be like that.

DAMIEN

I've been at this too long, haven't I. God, I wish I knew...

JACK

You have all the answers. You just haven't looked hard enough.

Damien steps into his room.

Jack follows.

INT. DAMIEN'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jack strolls in from the balcony.

Damien walks into the bathroom and stares in the mirror.

Paul stays out of their way. They don't even acknowledge his presence.

Jack stays in the bedroom.

JACK

It's not too late. You should get away while you're still alive. Go on a vacation. Clear your head.

Damien strides back into the bedroom.

DAMIEN

I won't run from him. It's my honor, my vengeance and my family. I will follow my course. The Lord will take care of me.

JACK

What are you looking for?

DAMIEN

An end to the madness.

JACK

It's suicide.

DAMIEN

It's vindication. I can't leave knowing he's still out there.

JACK

He'll take you apart. You're not strong enough.

DAMIEN

Our struggle is not against flesh and blood, but against the rulers, against the authorities, against the powers of this dark world and against the spiritual forces of Evil in the heavenly realms.

JACK  
Whatever. Get it over with then.  
Come on, I'll take you to him.

Damien spins towards Jack, a smoldering fire in his eyes.

DAMIEN  
You know where he is?

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

Damien, Jack and Paul all walk through a run down part of town.

A neon cross momentarily illuminates their path.

They come across what is literally a hole in the ground.

JACK  
In there.

DAMIEN  
Where's it go?

JACK  
It's an abandoned subway system.  
I guess most people have  
forgotten it was ever here.

DAMIEN  
Yeah, sure. Appropriate even.  
Forgotten.

JACK  
Good luck. You're going to need  
it.

Jack starts to walk off.

DAMIEN  
Where are you going?

JACK  
You didn't think I'd stay here  
and watch you die, did you?

DAMIEN

I...

JACK

Goodbye big brother, for the  
glory of light.

Jack disappears into the night.

Damien watches him go.

He starts down the hole.

Paul climbs after him.

INT. SUBWAY SYSTEM

They're in an unfinished subway tunnel.

It is eerily illuminated by a few lights.

Simion's voice echoes through the cavern.

SIMION

Do you like my home? Kind of  
cozy. This city abandoned their  
subway project after funding ran  
out and they just never finished  
it. I like it myself.

Simion appears from the shadows.

DAMIEN

It suits you.

SIMION

What happened to your cross? Does  
this mean you're not the avenging  
angel anymore?

DAMIEN

I'm just a man.

Simion looks at Paul.

SIMION  
Are you recording this?

He gets out his camera and turns it on.

SIMION (CONT'D)  
Record this idiot here. Get a good shot of the fool who's just a man. You know what happens to just men, don't you? They die and are forgotten like they never existed. Would you like to say any last words for the reporter here to capture? Record them for posterity? Make a final mark?

Damien, very minutely, shakes his head no.

SIMION (CONT'D)  
I didn't think so. You know, it doesn't have to end like this. You can live forever. All you have to do is submit to me. I'll bring you over. Be more than just a man.

DAMIEN  
Become one of you and live forever in Hell? That's not my idea of a good time. No, I don't think so.

SIMION  
It would serve you right for all that you've done. Do you know how many children I've lost to you and your mission?

DAMIEN  
Enough.

SIMION  
Did you enjoy killing your friends? They were my gift to you. Didn't you wonder why it was so easy to kill them?  
(MORE)

SIMION (CONT'D)

I forbade them to kill you. I wouldn't allow it. They were helpless against you and you viciously slaughtered them.

Simion laughs.

DAMIEN

Bastard.

Damien lunges at Simion.

SIMION

You're the bastard, boy.

Damien slashes recklessly at Simion with his sword.

Simion dodges, easily sidestepping Damien's assault.

Damien stabs at Simion to no avail.

Simion sidesteps again, he has a mocking grin on face.

Simion is clearly toying with Damien.

SIMION (CONT'D)

Is that my sword? It is. How nice of you to return it to me.

Simion smacks Damien on the back of the head, like a child.

DAMIEN

I'll return it to you through your heart.

Damien elbows him in the face.

He slashes again.

Simion dodges, his smile is gone as blood trickles from his nose.

He slams his fist into Damien's stomach lifting him a foot off of the ground.

SIMION

That's it boy, don't hold back.

Damien slices a path across Simion's stomach with his blade.

Simion doesn't even flinch. He looks down at his torn clothes and chuckles.

SIMION (CONT'D)

You're going to have to do better  
than that. Didn't I teach you  
anything?

Damien slashes again.

Simion smacks the blade aside with his bare hand.

He shoves his foot into Damien's midsection.

Blackness explodes behind Damien's eyes as Simion connects a punch with the back of his skull.

Damien stumbles, his balance temporarily removed by the blow.

SIMION (CONT'D)

Come here and I'll give your  
flesh to the birds of the air and  
the beasts of the field.

Damien spins and slashes Simion's arm.

DAMIEN

This day the Lord will hand you  
over to me, and I'll strike you  
down and cut off your head.

Damien stabs Simion through the heart and releases the sword.

Simion staggers back, a look of shock on his face.

Then shock turns to mocking grin.

SIMION

How cliché.

His hands slowly clasp the hilt of the sword that protrudes from his sternum.

He draws out the sword slowly, laboriously.

He stands straight up, puffs out his chest and looks at Damien straight faced.

SIMION  
I don't think so.

He thrusts the sword into the ground, tip first.

Damien is in absolute shock. Simion should be dead.

SIMION (CONT'D)  
What's the matter? You look like  
someone just took away your  
manhood.  
(glances at the sword)  
Oh... I guess I did.

Simion kicks Damien into the wall, his head cracks against the concrete leaving a chipped area.

Damien rebounds like he is shot from a canon and clotheslines Simion.

From the ground Simion sweeps him and lands a kick on his stomach turning the tables as Damien is now on the ground.

Damien staggers up.

He holds his injured ribs.

Simion kips up, agile as a rabbit.

Damien throws a cross that connects with Simion's jaw.

An uppercut that lifts him off of the ground.

Another cross catching him in the temple.

An elbow to the throat.

A knee to the stomach doubling him over.

A kick to the knee that turns Simion's whole body with the impact.

He is driving Simion backwards, bare hands being more effective than his metal blade.

Simion is backed up against the wall, blood drips from his wounds.

He looks like he has been dragged behind a car for a mile or so.

SIMION (CONT'D)

Maybe you have learned a thing or two.

Simion blasts him in the stomach with a fist like an iron ball.

Again and again.

Damien's body flails limply, like a rag doll, with each blow.

Again.

Damien is only able to stand because the power of the blows is virtually lifting him.

Simion picks him up into the air and body slams him on the ground hard enough to shatter his spine.

SIMION (CONT'D)

Maybe not.

Damien struggles upright.

He throws a weak punch.

Simion catches it and looks almost ashamed at the ease of it.

Damien throws another weak punch with his other hand.

Simion catches that also.

Damien immediately leaps up and plants both of his feet on Simion's chest, the blow thrusting Simion hard into the tunnel wall.

Damien lands gracelessly on the ground.

Simion is forced back.

Damien is a lot tougher than he thought. Almost Superhuman.

Damien stands again.

Simion lifts him by the neck with one hand and choke slams Damien.

Damien gets up again.

He punches at Simion, still not giving up.

Simion slips it and flips him.

No one could survive all this abuse.

Damien struggles to his feet.

Simion elbows him in the face.

He grabs him by the back of the head and crushes Damien's face into his knee.

Repeatedly.

A trail of blood flies through the air between Damien's face and Simion's knee.

Damien is barely conscious.

Simion grabs Damien and bites his neck. He is going to bring his son over by force.

Paul draws a pistol from his belt.

PAUL

No!

He unloads into Simion's back.

The clip empties and he still clicks off a few more squeezes of the trigger.

Simion drops Damien, who falls limply to the ground.

Simion collapses to all fours, his back shredded by the bullets. Blood leaks out of the bullet holes.

Damien struggles towards his sword, crawling, as if it is his salvation. He is focused only on the reflection of light glinting off of the blade.

Simion tries to stand and collapses to his hands and knees again.

Paul runs over to the sword and frees it from the ground.

Simion looks up at him.

SIMION

You just forfeit your life.

Paul raises the weapon to strike off Simion's head.

Simion grabs Paul's feet and pulls them out from under him.

The sword clatters to the ground, closer to Damien.

Simion is slowly regaining his strength, getting up, towering over Paul menacingly.

Damien rises with the sword and the last of his strength.

He decapitates Simion with an animal howl and collapses entirely.

Paul slowly rises and picks Damien, virtually a corpse, up.

Damien manages to choke out some words.

DAMIEN

Burn him.

Paul starts to carry him out of the tunnel.

Jack emerges from the shadows.

JACK

He's dying.

PAUL

I know.

JACK

Give him to me. I'll take care of him.

He steps backwards away from Jack.

JACK (CONT'D)

Don't make me take him from you.

He reluctantly hands Damien over to Jack.

Jack walks off into the tunnels carrying Damien until they disappear.

Paul gets out some lighter fluid, dumps it on Simion's headless corpse, and ignites it.

EXT. TUNNEL - MORNING

Paul climbs out of the tunnel and the golden Sun is rising in a clear sky.

Smoke billows from the hole in the ground behind him.

PAUL (V.O.)

Whoever fights monsters should see to it that in the process he does not become a monster. For when you look long into an abyss, the abyss looks into you.

FADE TO:

INT. PAUL'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

PAUL'S CAMERA POV

A figure sits in shadows. The camera barely picks up anything other than blackness.

PAUL

And that's how it happened. Humanity's survival often rests in the hands of one man. While everyone else sleeps, the fight goes on. This is Mike McAllister signing off for the last time. My eyes have been opened. Vampires are real.

There is the sound of a sword being unsheathed.

He leans forwards, eerily illuminated, a large red cross painted on his face.

The blade appears in front of Paul's right eye. All that is seen are his ice blue eyes, the red cross, and the silver blade.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
And I'm going hunting.

FADE TO BLACK:

THE END