

NIGHT WATCH

"Pilot"

TEASER

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - NIGHT

TWO MEN in their early twenties, JIMMY PATTERSON and TONY BUTLER, walk down a sidewalk in the Meat Packing District. Funky hole-in-the-wall bars butt up against graffiti covered steel shutters protecting closed storefronts. There are few other people on the streets at this hour: Hipsters heading out to begin their night, while the homeless hunker down. Late night delivery trucks rumble down the street.

Both Jimmy and Tony are dressed down in the latest hip grunge-wear. There's a lot of pent-up energy crackling around these guys, especially Tony, who's twitching like roach caught in a trap.

TONY

Jimmy, I'm jonesin' hard. We've gotta make a stop.

JIMMY

Wait on it. We're already late.

TONY

I'm telling you, I need a taste now.

Tony's serious.

JIMMY

Okay, fine. But we make it quick.

CUT TO:

EXT. NONDESCRIPT BUILDING - NIGHT

Jimmy and a SMALL GROUP OF PEOPLE, of varying ages and ethnicities mill around, smoking cigarettes. They are all waiting for an unmarked, but heavily secured door to open. Tony is still twitching.

JIMMY

Man, what's the hold-up tonight?

WAITING MAN

Always like this on Fridays. Everyone waits till the last minute.

The door opens and Tony steps out. The Waiting Man hurriedly pushes past him into the building.

TONY

You ready?

JIMMY

I'm set.

TONY

Let's go.

As Tony and Jimmy walk away from the building, Tony reaches inside his jacket. Jimmy grabs his arm.

JIMMY

You're not gonna do it here?

TONY

You watch me.

JIMMY

Not cool.

He scans the street, sees an alley, shielded from the streetlights.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Over there, c'mon.

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Tony hurries into the shadows with Jimmy a few steps behind. They side-step the usual assortment of overflowing garbage cans. A few scavenging rats scurry away from their interrupted meals.

JIMMY

Dude, shouldn't be this bad. You're waiting too long between hook-ups.

TONY

Now you're the expert? I've been doing this longer than you.

JIMMY

What can I say? I'm a natural.

Tony snorts derisively as he reaches inside his jacket to pull out something wrapped in PLAIN BROWN PAPER. He tears open the paper. Inside is not drugs, but a CLEAR, HOSPITAL-STYLE BAG FILLED WITH A RED, VISCOUS LIQUID. It looks suspiciously like BLOOD.

Tony opens his mouth to reveal TWO SHARP, OVERLY LONG CANINE TEETH. He BITES INTO THE BAG and a BLISSFUL LOOK spreads across his face as he GREEDILY GULPS down the blood.

Seeing Tony's obvious, almost sexual satisfaction, Jimmy can't resist. He pulls out a similar bag of blood.

But just as he's about to bite into his, Tony GAGS.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(jokes)
What'd your mamma say about gulping
your food?

But Tony isn't laughing. He begins to CHOKe, then RETCHES
UP RED FLUID.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Tony, take it easy! What's wrong
with you?

As Jimmy looks on in horror, Tony begins to VIOLENTLY
CONVULSE. He FALLS FACE FIRST to the ground, his body FLAILING
WILDLY.

Jimmy grabs Tony, rolls him over onto his back. Tony's
face is a mask of shock and fear. A SMALL CRIMSON TRICKLE
OF BLOOD runs down his chin. Tony blinks rapidly as his
EYES TURN RED, filling with blood. Then, with a final,
PINKISH, FROTHY COUGH, it's over. Tony's hand, still
clutching the plastic bag, falls to his side. His red eyes
now stare sightlessly at the black night sky above.

Jimmy staggers back...

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(completely freaked)
Tony... Oh, man, oh man...

He looks down at the bag of blood he's still holding in his
hand. Then, looks back toward the building from where he
and Tony just came. From this distance, we can now see a
brightly lit sign on the side of the building. It reads:
CANAL STREET BLOOD BANK.

Jimmy drops his untouched bag of blood. It falls onto the
ground next to Tony's lifeless body as Jimmy turns and runs
first awkwardly, than faster, faster, down the alley, away
from his dead friend...

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - DAWN

A number UNIFORMED COPS mill around, putting up crime scene
tape, comparing notes. A CRIME SCENE TECH snaps a few final
photos of the dead vampire, before covering it with a tarp.

A sea of HUMAN GAWKERS, straining their necks for a glimpse
of gore from behind the tape, suddenly part for ALEXANDRA
CANTARA, a classically beautiful young woman in her mid-
twenties. Although in civilian dress, she carries herself
with a definite air of authority.

Alex quickly makes her way to the front of the gathered crowd.
Flashing her badge, she fluidly ducks beneath the gaudy yellow
police tape and is met by DETECTIVE DARNELL HARVEY.

Mid-thirties, tall, with a solid, muscular build. A career cop you'd want at your back in a dark alley at night.

DARNELL
Morning, Alex.

ALEX
Darnell. What've we got?

DARNELL
Dead Vampire.

Alex follows Darnell to a tarp-covered body. They both pull on LATEX GLOVES. Alex pulls the tarp back to reveal Tony, still lying face up in what is now a pool of cold, congealed blood. She scans the body.

ALEX
Poor kid.

DARNELL
He wasn't staked. No signs of any struggle. Just lots of regurgitated blood.

ALEX
Like the Vampire we found last week.

DARNELL
That's what I was thinking too.

ALEX
Damn.
(beat)
You smell anything?

DARNELL
Just death.

Alex notices the empty blood bag clutched in Tony's hand.

ALEX
The Canal Street Blood Bank is right around the corner.

Darnell holds up an ID card.

DARNELL
Yeah, this was in his wallet. Name was Tony Butler. Registered with the city for weekly withdrawals.

Alex picks up the still full bag of blood laying beside Tony.

ALEX

One bag per customer which means another Vampire was here. Let's get this blood tested.

Darnell takes the bag and puts it in an evidence envelope.

DARNELL

And I'll run the bag's serial number against the blood bank's records. See if I get a name. You think this other Vamp is our killer?

ALEX

Vampires don't kill each other like this. And why would he take off and leave a full bag of blood behind? Especially one we can trace.

Alex looks at Tony's hand clutching the empty bag.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Unless he was afraid of it...

DARNELL

You think something in the blood killed this guy?

A dark, concerned expression washes over Alex's face.

ALEX

The City's blood supply has always been safe. But if someone's found a way to tamper with it...

DARNELL

The Vampires will stop going to the blood banks. They'll have to find other sources for their fix.

ALEX

Human sources. The Vampires will start hunting again.

The Camera pans up and out of the alley, and we catch a glimpse of Alex's city, New York City...

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. 6TH PRECINCT, DETECTIVE BUREAU - DAY

A large open room, filled with about a dozen or so desks, all groaning under stacks of paperwork. File cabinets line the walls. Dry erase boards list active cases.

It's a typically busy day and the bureau is filled with the usual gathering of UNIFORMED COPS, PLAIN CLOTHES DETECTIVES and A MOTLEY CREW OF SUSPECTS. But as the camera pans through the room, we see there is something very different about a few of the civilians:

A MAN, dressed in a business suit, answering a detective's questions, has YELLOW EYES WITH OVAL CAT-LIKE PUPILS.
(A Shapeshifter)

A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN gives a tearful statement to another detective. She absentmindedly pushes back her long blonde hair to reveal AN EAR WITH A POINTED TIP (A Fairy).

A STOCKY AND OVERLY HAIRY MAN in handcuffs, complains angrily as he's led to a holding cell. (A Troll)

The Camera finds Alex and Darnell as they enter and cross paths with DETECTIVE STERN, a career cop so horribly obnoxious he should be in parking enforcement.

STERN

Hey, Cantara, heard another
bloodsucker bit the dust.

ALEX

I'll be sure to extend your sympathies
to his family.

STERN

Don't get all snotty. Just cause
I've got a real job and you're stuck
chasing night crawlers

DARNELL

A crime is a crime, Stern. Everyone's
equal under the law.

STERN

I remember a time when you didn't
give a rat's ass about non-Human
rights, Darnell.

DARNELL

Things change.

DETECTIVE

Guess you should know.

(MORE)

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

I'm just surprised she talked you
into joining the SCD. Didn't the K-
9 Unit have an open spot?

Darnell moves toward Stern like he's going to clock him one,
but Alex quickly steps between the two men.

ALEX

(to Darnell)

Go pull the paperwork on the first
dead vampire.

As Darnell moves off, Alex gives Stern a filthy look that
sends him on his way too.

Alex continues on through the room, but this exchange hasn't
escaped the attention of CHIEF ALBERT KINCAID, a been there,
seen that, cop in his late forties. Dealing more with
politicians than criminals now, his waistline has softened,
his fixity of purpose has not.

He intercepts Alex and they continue walking together.

KINCAID

You want me to talk to Stern?

ALEX

Don't waste the oxygen.

(beat)

I need you to shut down the Canal
Street Blood Bank. I've got a Vampire
who died after ingesting blood from
there.

KINCAID

Closing the bank is going to make
people very nervous.

ALEX

Well, it's making me nervous too.

(lowering her voice)

The Vampire today looked a lot like
the one we found last week.

KINCAID

And you think there's something in
the city's blood supply?

ALEX

It's possible.

KINCAID

All right. I'll make the call. But
this is going to bring a lot of heat
down on us.

(MORE)

KINCAID (CONT'D)

Just rumors of tainted blood will start a panic. It's hard enough to get Humans and Vampires to trust each other in the best of times.

ALEX

I can handle it.

KINCAID

Alex, I've known you since you were sixteen and I've never heard you say anything but 'I can handle it'.

ALEX

And I always do.

KINCAID

But you don't have to do it all by yourself. Why can't you admit sometimes you need help?

ALEX

From some bigoted jar-head like Stern? No thanks.

KINCAID

Don't worry, I don't think Stern's volunteering. In fact, no one is. You need another cop on your squad, Alex. Have you thought any more about Detective Fletcher?

ALEX

The guy from Phoenix?

KINCAID

He's a first rate cop and willing to transfer to New York just to work with you on the SCD.

ALEX

Why?

KINCAID

Ask him yourself.

INT. 6TH PRECINCT, KINCAID'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Kincaid opens the door to his office and strides in. Alex follows to find CAMPBELL FLETCHER waiting.

Campbell is a very handsome man in his late twenties with an athletic build and the cocky stance of someone very sure of himself and his abilities.

KINCAID

Detective Campbell Fletcher meet
Detective Alexandra Cantara, head of
the Supernatural Crimes Division.

As Kincaid takes a seat behind his desk, Campbell extends a hand to Alex.

CAMPBELL

(turning on the charm)

I've heard a lot about you, Detective.

He gives Alex a smile, it's a charming smile, but Alex is really not in the mood to be charmed. So, she ignores him.

ALEX

When I set up this squad you promised
no interference.

KINCAID

I said minimal interference.

ALEX

Hiring people behind my back is major.
Major interference.

Campbell gives a little wave to get their attention.

CAMPBELL

Hello? I'm sitting right here.

ALEX

Detective Fletcher, do you have any
idea what you're signing up for?

CAMPBELL

As a matter of fact I do. Before I
joined the force in Phoenix, I got
my Master's degree in preternatural
sociology. I've done extensive
studies in non-Human criminology...

ALEX

And how many non-Humans did you
actually encounter out there in sunny
Arizona?

CAMPBELL

Not many, but that's why I'm here.

ALEX

That's what I thought.

CAMPBELL

I'm sensing a lot of hostility.

ALEX

Wrong, Detective. What you're sensing is skepticism. I don't meet many cops so willing to volunteer for "Spook Squad" duty.

CAMPBELL

Obviously you volunteered.

KINCAID

He's got a point.

Alex can't believe Kincaid has blindsided her like this. They lock eyes. Alex realizes this is a fight she won't win.

ALEX

(to Campbell)

Fine, but this is my game. You play by my rules.

CAMPBELL

Got it.

Campbell exits. As Alex also leaves, Kincaid stops her.

KINCAID

You can't run this show all by yourself, Alex. I'm ordering you to give him a chance.

ALEX

A chance to get himself killed?

She slams the door behind her.

INT. 6TH PRECINCT, AUTOPSY ROOM #2 - LATER

Alex and Campbell enter to find DOCTOR RICHARD HUNTER pulling on a latex glove. He stands in front of an examination table on which Tony's naked body lays. An ARRAY of SURGICAL IMPLEMENTS, some familiar some not, rest on a nearby tray.

ALEX

Hey Doc.

HUNTER

Alex. I thought Darnell was coming down?

ALEX

Why should he have all the fun? This is Detective Fletcher. He's going to be working with us on this case. Fletcher, this is Doctor Hunter, best coroner in the city.

Hunter nods hello, but Campbell only has eyes for Tony's corpse. In death, Tony's mouth hangs slightly open and the tips of his fangs glint in the overhead light.

Hunter reaches down and pulls Tony's lips back to reveal even more fang.

HUNTER

I took a dental mold to confirm his
I.D. Bite imprint matches Tony
Butler's registration records.

Hunter closes Tony's mouth again and snaps on a second glove.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Ever attended a Vampire autopsy
before, Detective Fletcher?

CAMPBELL

(not worried)
First time for everything.

Hunter shoots Alexandra a look as he picks up a very sharp
SCALPEL.

ALEX

Don't worry, doc. Fletcher here has
a masters degree in preternatural
anthropology.

Hunter shrugs and brings the scalpel to Tony's chest. He
presses down to make the first cut and...

Suddenly, Tony's body CONVULSES and a THICK STREAM OF BLACK
GOO ERUPTS from the incision, bubbling up like a mini-geyser,
before falling back onto his chest with a squishy SPLAT.

Campbell turns green, in fact, a number of different greens,
each shade more and more impressively sickly, but he holds
his ground. Dr. Hunter looks at him knowingly,

HUNTER

The first cut's the deepest.

Just a little Coroner humor and Alex brings her hand to her
mouth to keep from laughing at Campbell's reaction.

ALEX

It's bad form to puke on the corpse.

Campbell swallows a few times.

CAMPBELL

What is that stuff?

Hunter takes a long cotton swab of the equipment tray and
dips the end into the black goo.

ALEX

It's the virus that turns Humans
into Vampires.

CAMPBELL

(back on solid ground)

Once introduced, the virus completely
overwhelms the Human immune system,
re-creating the host in its own image,
until, viola, you're a Vampire.

Hunter smears a small glass slide with the swab and moves to
a nearby microscope. Placing the slide on the stage, he
peers through the eyepiece.

HUNTER

A very painful process.

CAMPBELL

And a purposeful one. A Vampire has
to choose to infect the Human and
there's no guarantee the Human will
even survive the transformation.

MICROSCOPIC VIEW

The Vampire Virus in the goo resembles Human blood cells,
but the platelets are black with a slightly different
geometry. We see a BACTERIUM smother one of the healthy
Vampire blood cells, destroying it.

BACK TO SCENE

HUNTER

I found the same blood-borne infection
in the Vampire you brought in last
week. Some kind of bacterial toxin
that suffocates healthy Vampire
hemoglobin.

Alex takes a look under the microscope.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

It was also present in the empty bag
you found, but in a dormant state.
It doesn't seem to attack Human
hemoglobin, just Vampire.

ALEX

And our first victim was found in
his apartment with a half-empty cup
of blood next to him.

CAMPBELL

Could it have gotten into the blood
supply by accident?

HUNTER

All the blood distributed by the blood banks is cloned from genetically altered cells resistant to toxemia. This had to be introduced later.

ALEX

So it was deliberate.

HUNTER

I'm sending samples to the National Preternatural Sciences Lab in D.C. for further testing.

ALEX

Doc...

HUNTER

Alex, you don't have to tell me you need the results yesterday.

INT. 6TH PRECINCT, SCD OFFICES - DAY

Alex, Kincaid, Darnell and Campbell sit around a conference table. Case files and papers are strewn amongst styrofoam coffee cups and soda cans.

ALEX

Two victims dead after drinking contaminated blood from the city's blood supply.

DARNELL

Victim number one, John Knox. Made a withdrawal from the East 70th Street Blood Bank the night he died. Victim number two, Tony Butler. Got his blood from the Canal Street Bank.

CAMPBELL

Anything to connect them?

DARNELL

Just that they were Vampires. Tony was an unemployed "actor" who arrived in New York a few weeks ago. Knox was an investment strategist who lived on the Upper East Side. I talked to Knox's neighbors and co-workers. Guy didn't socialize much, rarely strayed south of the Plaza Hotel.

ALEX

What about the full bag of blood we found next to Tony?

DARNELL

Pulled a usable print and checked it against the registry.

Darnell refers to a piece of paper in front of him.

DARNELL (CONT'D)

Withdrawn by one Jimmy Patterson same time Tony was there. But it tested clean. No toxin.

CAMPBELL

He didn't stick around, try to help a fellow Vampire?

DARNELL

He probably just freaked. Jimmy's a minor league punk recently turned Vamp. Petty criminal with a couple of outstanding warrants.

ALEX

A lot of Vampires still don't trust the police.

DARNELL

I got an APB out on him.

KINCAID

Tell 'em to keep a low profile. I want to keep a lid on this as long possible.

ALEX

If there's no connection between our victims, the poisonings were random. Done by someone who wasn't too particular about their target.

KINCAID

We got a lot of hate groups out there. Start digging, see who could pull something like this off.

DARNELL

I'm on it.

Darnell gathers up his files and heads out. Kincaid's CELL PHONE RINGS.

KINCAID

(into phone)

Kincaid.

(listens)

Right.

He hangs up and looks at Alex.

KINCAID (CONT'D)

Next problem.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY HALL - AFTERNOON

Alex and Campbell exit their car and find themselves in the middle of a chaotic HUMAN'S FIRST RALLY. Hundreds of people surround City Hall. Some carry signs: "NON-HUMANS = NON-PEOPLE"; "HUMANS FIRST, HUMANS ONLY"; "REPEAL THE NON-HUMAN CIVIL RIGHTS ACT NOW!!". Police barricades have established a perimeter to keep the Human Protesters away from a vocal and growing number of non-Human counter-protesters. As slogans are chanted and slurs thrown back and forth, anger on both sides builds, threatening to boil over at any moment.

ALEX

Humans First is a New York-based group...

CAMPBELL

...of racists who believe all non-Humans should be exterminated.

As Alex looks approvingly at Campbell.

ALEX

You have done your homework.

As Alex and Campbell wade through the crowd, they're approached by CHASE DESMOND, a stunning woman in her late twenties, a sexy, professional, dresser who knows how to get what she wants. A PRESS BADGE hangs around her neck.

CHASE

Hey Alex.

ALEX

Detective Campbell Fletcher this is Chase Desmond, a reporter for the Times.

Campbell smiles warmly at this alluring woman.

CAMPBELL

You cover a lot of these protests?

CHASE

Unfortunately they're news.

A commotion in the crowd draws Chase's attention.

CHASE (CONT'D)

I'll catch you later.

As Chase disappears into the crowd, Alex catches sight of two men making their way toward her.

ALEX

Wonderful.

JACK KEMP, a charismatic, Donald Trump-like businessman in his 50s approaches. He is trailed by MARK DALI, 30s, a smarmy corporate type with a permanent smirk on his handsome, but cold face.

KEMP

Alex, darling, how are you? It's been far too long...

ALEX

Not long enough, Jack.

(to Campbell)

This is Jack Kemp, head of the Humans First movement and Mark Dali, his lap dog.

Dali bristles.

DALI

This is a legitimate gathering, Detective Cantara. We're protected by the First Amendment.

ALEX

And non-Humans are protected by the 28th Amendment.

DALI

The Non-Humans Civil Rights Act should never have been passed. And we'll do everything in our power to repeal it.

ALEX

Not going to happen today, Dali.

(to Kemp)

What's all this about, Jack?

KEMP

The Human community is very concerned about the two Vampires recently killed. Concerned the Vampires will use them as an excuse to return to their old ways.

ALEX

The second Vampire died less than twelve hours ago. No one has had time to get very concerned. Unless Humans First somehow anticipated it happening?

DALI

How dare you! Mr. Kemp is a highly respected community leader...

KEMP

It's alright, Mark, I'm sure Alex didn't mean anything. She's always been very passionate about her causes.

ALEX

You're using those dead Vampires to spread fear and paranoia.

KEMP

If the NYPD is going to continue putting the rights of "Monsters" ahead of Humans, it's up to people like me to ensure the Human majority has a voice.

CAMPBELL

Even if that voice calls for the slaughter of all non-Humans?

KEMP

I didn't get your name, Detective?

CAMPBELL

Fletcher, Campbell Fletcher.

KEMP

A word of advice, Detective Fletcher. A battle is coming, choose your side very carefully.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Campbell drives, Alex, lost in thought, in the passenger seat.

CAMPBELL

What's the story with you and Kemp?

ALEX

He was friends with my parents.

CAMPBELL

But your mother and father were on the front lines of the Non-Human Civil Rights Movement?

ALEX

And Kemp's one of the planet's biggest bigots? The irony isn't lost on me.

CAMPBELL

Your parents' study on Non-Human
Integration was one of the primary
sources for my Master's thesis.

(beat)

I'm sorry about what happened to
them.

ALEX

It was a long time ago.

CAMPBELL

And the police never found their
killers? That must be hard.

Campbell's compassion prompts Alex to make an unexpected
admission.

ALEX

Yeah. It was... It still is.

Alex looks at Campbell's profile for a long moment. Campbell
turns to see the carefully guarded pain in Alex's eyes.

There's a spark of a connection, but Alex breaks it...

ALEX (CONT'D)

Pull over up here. There's someone
I need to talk to.

As Campbell pulls the car to the curb,

CAMPBELL

Need some back-up?

ALEX

Good night, Fletcher.

Alex exits the car in front of...

EXT. CLUB CARNAGE - CONTINUOUS

Stretching down the block is a red velvet rope holding in
check a long line of HOPEFUL ENTRANTS. A CROWD OF YOUNG,
CLUBBY TYPES are ignoring the queue, posing for the
unimpressed BOUNCER who stands in the doorway.

Alex moves confidently toward the club's entrance. She
bypasses the line and walks right up to the door. The Bouncer
doesn't speak, but to the chagrin of the posers, he moves
aside to let her pass. As she enters, we see a BRASS PLAQUE
on the door. It reads: CLUB CARNAGE.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Instead of leaving, Campbell watches Alex in his rear view
mirror until he sees Alex go inside the club. Then he pulls
the car over and parks.

INT. CLUB CARNAGE, LOUNGE - NIGHT

The décor of the main room is minimalist hipster cool. Sexy shades of cobalt and purple dominate. Scandinavian designed light fixtures cast a warm glow on the patrons. Low slung modern couches are packed with drinkers. Another, larger, room has a DJ booth and dance floor filled with dancers.

Alex moves purposefully through the crowd to the bar.

AT THE BAR

Alex sits down on a stool and almost immediately a very dry, Belvedere vodka martini with two olives is placed before her by the beautiful, young, female BARTENDER.

Alex acknowledges it with a smile. As she raises her drink to take a sip, a man suddenly appears behind her, whispers in her ear...

CHRISTIEN

Hello, Sasha.

ALEX

(without turning)

Hello, Christien.

We get our first look at CHRISTIEN as he sits down on the stool next to Alex. He looks so innately dangerous he must be non-Human, but so devastating attractive, you don't care. A walking advertisement for the seductive pleasures of vampirism.

CHRISTIEN

You look lovely as always.

ALEX

I'm here on business.

CHRISTIEN

That doesn't make your company any less of a pleasure.

Christien reaches out to take Alex's hand. He kisses it with a delicacy that makes Alex unintentionally shiver.

CHRISTIEN (CONT'D)

Come to my office. It's quieter.

Christen sweeps to his feet and Alex takes a final slug of her drink (for courage?), before following him.

AT THE ENTRANCE

Campbell enters and takes in the scene, looking for Alex. As he makes his way to the bar, the camera pans over to find Jimmy (the Vampire from the Teaser).

Jimmy prowls the room, looking hungry, a little dangerous. He catches the eye of WENDY, a smokin' hot club chick about his age. Jimmy smiles, he's found his hook-up for the night.

AT THE BAR

Campbell makes his way to the bar and grabs a seat.

BARTENDER
What's your poison?

CAMPBELL
Beer.

BARTENDER
I've never seen you here before.

CAMPBELL
You remember all your customers?

BARTENDER
Just the cute ones.

CAMPBELL
I'm new in town.

BARTENDER
Yum, fresh meat.

The Bartender places the beer in front of Campbell and smiles while EXTENDING TWO VERY SHARP LONG FANGS. Whoa! That was unexpected. Campbell looks around and now sees interspersed with the painted-up human clubbers are Vampires.

Ditching his new friend with a somewhat nervous smile, Campbell moves away from the bar and continues his search for Alex.

CHRISTIEN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Christien and Alex enter a room, filled with a mix of both modern and antique furniture. Its style is both beautiful and timeless, much like Christien.

Alex sits on the sumptuous couch as Christien moves to his personal bar. He pours himself a glass of red wine (or maybe it's blood) from a crystal decanter. As he mixes Alex another martini...

CHRISTIEN
Olives, right?

ALEX
You know me too well.

CHRISTIEN
I would say, not nearly well enough.

Christien brings Alex her drink and sits down next to her.
Anxious to change the subject...

ALEX

I assume you've heard about the
tainted blood?

CHRISTIEN

News travels fast in the Vampire
community.

ALEX

That's what I'm afraid of.

CHRISTIEN

The police are worried Vampires will
stop going to the banks and start
attacking Humans.

ALEX

Pretty much.

CHRISTIEN

Well, I'm worried that someone is
using the blood banks to launch
unprovoked attacks against my people.

ALEX

We're going to find out who's
responsible.

CHRISTIEN

Forgive me if I find it hard to
believe the police are giving this
top priority.

ALEX

I'm giving it top priority. But I
need your help. As leader of the
Vampire community in New York, you
have the power to keep this contained.
We've already shut down two banks
and we're running tests at the others.
Tell your people not to hunt.

CHRISTIEN

They're scared, they may not listen.

ALEX

Oh, please. There isn't a Vampire
in this City that would dare disobey
you.

CHRISTIEN

And in return for my help?

ALEX

Preventing an all out war between
Humans and Vampires isn't enough?

(beat)

Fine. What do you want?

Christien just sits, staring at Alex. She wonders what he's thinking. She's sure she wouldn't like it. Well, not sure, but pretty sure.

CHRISTIEN

I'll have to think about it.

ALEX

Well, don't take too long.

Alex stands to leave.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Christien, until we're sure about
the blood... Be careful.

CHRISTIEN

I don't take blood from the banks.

ALEX

No, I suppose you don't have problems
finding consensual donors.
Particularly of the female persuasion.

CHRISTIEN

Jealous, Sasha?

ALEX

Not my scene.

CHRISTIEN

There are fringe benefits.

Alex is sure there are. But their conversation is interrupted when the Bartender runs into the room.

BARTENDER

Christien, you better come. There's
a fight.

CHRISTIEN

(stunned)

A fight? Here?

ALEX

This I have to see.

INT. LOUNGE - MOMENTS LATER

Alex and Christien arrive to find shocked club patrons watching as Campbell and one of Christien's BODYGUARDS

struggle. Or rather Campbell is struggling, the Bodyguard, is on top of Campbell, PUMMELING him.

Alex's GUN is immediately out, cocked and hovering inches from the Bodyguard's ear.

ALEX

Get off him.

The Bodyguard looks toward Christien for guidance. Almost too fast for the Human eye to see, Christien GRABS the Bodyguard and YANKS him way from Campbell.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(to Christien)

Thanks.

Christien casually TOSSES the Bodyguard aside like an empty candy wrapper.

CHRISTIEN

Good help is so hard to find.

ALEX

Tell me about it.

Campbell bristles at Alex's words and tone.

CAMPBELL

I thought you might need help.

ALEX

If I need help, I'll ask for it.

CAMPBELL

I doubt that.

ALEX

I won't tolerate this macho-defender crap from you, Fletcher!

CAMPBELL

And I won't tolerate being treated like some wet-behind-the-ears rookie.

ALEX

Then stop acting like one.

They suddenly fall silent as they realize Christien is intently watching their bickering as someone would follow a tennis match.

CHRISTIEN

No please, Sasha, don't stop on my account. This is most entertaining.

CAMPBELL

Why is it that every Vampire runs a nightclub? Don't you think it's a little cliché?

CHRISTIEN

Not many establishments remain open all night. Can you see me behind the counter at your local Seven-Eleven?

Campbell's not done with Christien, but Alex cuts him off...

ALEX

Thank you for your time, Christien.

We don't see him move, but suddenly Christien stands in front of Alex. Looking deep into her eyes...

CHRISTIEN

You are welcome here anytime, Sasha.

He eyes a steaming Campbell.

CHRISTIEN (CONT'D)

But, perhaps you should find a playmate with better manners.

Alex quickly ushers Campbell across the room, practically pushing him out an emergency exit door...

EXT. CLUB CARNAGE - CONTINUOUS

CAMPBELL

Head of Humans First, leader of the Vampire Community, you keep some pretty funky company, Detective.

ALEX

Are you purposely trying to get yourself killed?

CAMPBELL

I can take care of myself.

ALEX

Yeah, I could tell by the way you got the crap beaten out of you.

CAMPBELL

Who do you think you are?

ALEX

Back off.

CAMPBELL

Why? Tell me why and I will.

ALEX

(beyond frustrated)

Because people who do this job die.
And I don't want to be responsible
for that!

CAMPBELL

Who died?

Alex takes a deep breath. She can't believe she's even getting into this. But... there's something about the way Campbell is looking at her. Something that suddenly makes her want him to understand.

ALEX

Mike Wells. We went to the Academy together. We were close.
(smiling sadly)
He joined the SCD because he believed in what I was trying to do. He joined because he believed in me.

CAMPBELL

What happened?

ALEX

We found out someone in the Fairy Court was trafficking illegal weapons. Mike went to meet an informant. Rangers found him two days later. Dead, entombed in a tree in Central Park.

CAMPBELL

A tree?

ALEX

The Fairies wanted to send a message.

CAMPBELL

It's not your fault. He was a cop. He knew the score.

ALEX

That doesn't make it any easier.

For just a moment, there's something in the open, unguarded way she's looking at him that threatens to take Campbell's breath away. But then, it's over, leaving Campbell to wonder if it even happened.

ALEX (CONT'D)

And I won't let it happen again.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MUCH LATER THAT NIGHT

Jimmy and Wendy, the beautiful girl we saw him with earlier, stand in a dark corner of a parking lot down the street from Club Carnage. They're making out against a parked car.

After a few passionate kisses, Jimmy pulls back.

JIMMY

You know what I want...

Wendy pulls her hair back to expose her neck. The white skin almost gleams in the dark.

WENDY

I'm told I'm very tasty.

Jimmy extends his fangs, bites into her jugular. He starts to drink. Ecstasy overcomes them both, until...

WENDY (CONT'D)

Okay, that's enough, Jimmy.

But, Jimmy can't stop. He's too hungry. He continues to greedily suck at Wendy's neck.

WENDY (CONT'D)

I'm serious. You're taking too much!

Wendy tries to squirm away, but Jimmy is too strong. We see his EYES FILL WITH BLOOD.

Off Wendy as she begins to SCREAM..

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. PARKING LOT - MORNING

UNIFORMS survey the crime scene as Alex and Darnell check out Wendy's body with a CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATOR. Wendy's body has a DISTINCT PALE PALLOR. TWO DEEP PUNCTURE MARKS on her neck are plainly visible.

CSI

Judging by rigor and liver temp, I'd put time of death around 4 AM. Cause of death was exsanguination. She was drunk dry.

ALEX

Get an impression of the puncture wounds. Hopefully our perp's dental molds are on file.

Alex and Darnell step aside as the CSI signals for a gurney to take the body away.

DARNELL

It's been months since a Vampire killed a Human like this.

ALEX

I just can't believe it happened so close to the Club.

DARNELL

Think we're looking for a hungry Vamp too scared to go to the blood banks?

ALEX

A Vampire more scared of the banks than he is of Christien? That's pretty damn scared. Something isn't right here.

Darnell looks over to Campbell who's a short distance away talking to a short man.

DARNELL

How's it going with Fletcher?

ALEX

A master's degree is no substitute for experience.

DARNELL

I wasn't exactly an expert in non-Humans when you recruited me.

ALEX

That was different and you know it.

DARNELL

I still think you should cut Campbell some slack. We can use all the help we can get right now.

ALEX

I know. I'm trying.

At Darnell's look.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I am.

(changing the subject)

Make sure the CSIs get a cast of Wendy's puncture wounds. Maybe our perp's fang molds are in the system.

Alex moves away.

WITH CAMPBELL

Campbell interrogates a TROLL who stands next to a large garbage dumpster. A makeshift tent made of plastic bags and cardboard, and the clutter around it, indicates the Troll's been camping out here for a while.

CAMPBELL

You must've seen something.

TROLL

We don't like to get involved. This is a Human thing, a Vampire thing. Not a Troll thing.

CAMPBELL

I'm going to make this a "Troll thing" unless you start cooperating.

TROLL

(reluctantly)

Maybe I saw something.

CAMPBELL

The girl and the Vampire?

TROLL

I saw them leave the club. Head off together. That's all I remember.

CAMPBELL

Think you'll remember more down at the station?

After a beat, the Troll reaches into his tent and pulls out a PURSE. Campbell practically grabs it from him.

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)
Is this the girl's purse? Did you steal this?

TROLL
I found it. Later. After. She didn't need it anymore.

CAMPBELL
Are you kidding me?

Alex approaches.

ALEX
(to the Troll)
Go see Detective Harvey. Give him your Guild Name in case we need to talk to you again.

The Troll stalks off, mumbling under his breath.

CAMPBELL
We should take him in.

ALEX
Trolls have a very set view of "finders-Keepers". He doesn't think he did anything wrong.

Campbell begins to search the purse's contents.

ALEX (CONT'D)
This happened just a few hours after we left the Club.

CAMPBELL
Your Vampire friend seemed kind of pissed. Could he be involved?

ALEX
Christien? Not a chance.
(beat)
And we're not friends.

CAMPBELL
Then what are you?

ALEX
None of your business.

CAMPBELL
Why does he call you 'Sasha'?

ALEXANDRA

It's a nickname for Alexandra.

CAMPBELL

Can I call you Sasha?

ALEXANDRA

No.

CAMPBELL

What makes Christien so special?

ALEX

Just that he's the oldest, most powerful Vampire in New York.

CAMPBELL

Good point.

Campbell pulls an ID out of the purse.

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

Our dead girl is one Wendy Williams. I've got her address.

ALEX

Take Darnell and check out her apartment.

Alex's cell phone rings. She opens it.

ALEX (CONT'D)

This is Detective Cantara.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

This is Bill White from the Canal Street Blood Bank. I've been going through my records like you asked. I think I found something...

ALEX

I'll be right there.

INT. CANAL STREET BLOOD BANK, HALLWAY - DAY

Alex walks with BILL SMITH, a young, earnest, overworked civil servant-type who also happens to be a Vampire

BILL

I was going over the delivery invoices from last week and I came across some discrepancies.

He opens the door to...

INT. CANAL STREET BLOOD BANK, BILL WHITE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

MARTY GIBSON, a beefy Teamster with an attitude sits impatiently. He doesn't want to be there.

BILL
Detective Cantara, this is Marty
Gibson.

ALEX
What do you do here, Marty?

MARTY
I'm a driver.

BILL
Marty picks up the blood bags from
the processing facilities and
distributes them to banks throughout
the city.

MARTY
I don't know why you're making such
a big deal out of this. Blood is
blood. The Vamps don't care where
they get it.

ALEX
You Human, Marty?

MARTY
Yeah. But I don't have a problem
with Non-Humans if that's where you're
goin'. Hell, my sister's dating a
Shifty. Had him over for barbecue
just last week.

ALEX
How very PC of you.

BILL
We're supposed to receive our allotted
supply of blood from the processing
facility in Trenton every Thursday.
Last week, Marty didn't make his
pick-up.

ALEX
What happened Marty?

MARTY
I was running behind. You know what
the traffic's like going through the
tunnel? I wasn't going to make my
day.

BILL

So, you gave us blood meant for the Morningside Heights Bank.

MARTY

I made it up on my next run. It's not like there was going to be run on the stuff. Not with everything that's been going on.

ALEX

Was the blood that killed Tony Butler from that batch?

BILL

Yes.

ALEX

(to Marty)

Where'd you pick-up the blood you delivered here?

MARTY

The plant out in Queens.

ALEX

(to Bill)

What other banks does that facility supply to?

Bill takes a clipboard from his desk. Flips through the pages...

BILL

Morningside Heights, Times Square, East 70th Street...

ALEX

The East 70th Street Bank? That's where the first victim got his blood. Both Knox and Tony's blood came from the same plant...

INT. WENDY WILLIAMS APARTMENT - DAY

A typically tiny New York apartment shared by two young women. Ikea, futons, more clothes than closet space.

Campbell sits on a small futon couch with Wendy's roommate, SHANNON KELLY, an adorable girl in her early 20s.

She gazes deeply into Campbell's eyes as he desperately tries to remember the questions he's supposed to be asking her.

CAMPBELL

Anyway, Ms. Kelly, we were hoping...

SHANNON

Please, call me Shannon.

CAMPBELL

Shannon. That's a beautiful name.

SHANNON

You're sweet.

Shannon puts a hand on Campbell's thigh and he breaks into a sweat.

CAMPBELL

Thanks. But, um, we really need to ask you some questions about Wendy.

SHANNON

Wouldn't you rather talk about me?

CAMPBELL

Or, maybe you could tell me a little about you.

Campbell moves a little closer to Shannon. He's practically panting. Darnell enters from the back bedroom.

DARNELL

(matter of fact)

Quit it with the Glamour Shannon.

(to Campbell)

She's a Fairy. Using mind tricks to seduce you.

Shannon breaks eye contact with Campbell who startles as if suddenly woken from a day-dream, a very erotic daydream.

SHANNON

I was just messing around.

As Campbell collects himself.

DARNELL

You don't seem too upset about your friend.

SHANNON

She wasn't my friend, just my roommate. Besides I warned her, told her it was just a matter of time. Wendy was always picking up Vamps. She was starting to look like a Human pincushion.

CAMPBELL

She let them bite her?

SHANNON

She was totally into it. Said it was great buzz.

DARNELL

Was Wendy trying to become a Vampire?

SHANNON

No, I don't think she wanted to take it that far.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - DAY

Campbell and Darnell head back to their car.

CAMPBELL

Sorry about that in there. The Glamour thing. I never had a Fairy do that to me before.

DARNELL

(knowingly)

You liked it, didn't you?

CAMPBELL

It was... intense.

DARNELL

I almost woke up married once. But, you get hit enough, you can start seeing past it, keep it from affecting you so much.

Darnell and Campbell get in their car.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

CAMPBELL

You think Shannon was telling the truth about Wendy being some kind of Vampire groupie?

DARNELL

It's more common than you'd think.

CAMPBELL

I can't imagine letting someone do that to me.

DARNELL

You couldn't imagine getting Glamoured until a few minutes ago.

CAMPBELL

How'd did you end up involved with all this non-Human stuff?

DARNELL

I don't like to talk about it.

Darnell starts up the car...

INT. BLOOD PROCESSING FACILITY - DAY

Alex and the FACILITY'S MANAGER, CURT SMITH, a 30-ish, shirt and tie, put-upon managerial-type, tour the high-tech blood processing facility. SECURITY CAMERAS are omnipresent, as are ARMED SECURITY GUARDS. Every person they pass wears a SECURITY BADGE.

ALEX

I've got two dead Vampires who drank tainted blood processed at this facility.

SMITH

We process over one thousand pints of blood a day.

ALEX

And it's all cloned here on site?

SMITH

Yes, we extract the key elements of human plasma from the milk of cows that have had their plasma genes replaced with human ones.

BLOOD CLONING LAB

Lab technicians dressed in medical scrubs, wearing protective goggles, masks and gloves work extracting the compounds to clone blood.

SMITH (CONT'D)

Of course, the cows don't live here. But, the genetically altered milk is brought here and the essential proteins extracted to grow the cloned plasma.

ALEX

I assume your employees are carefully screened?

SMITH

You'd have an easier time getting a job with the CIA.

BLOOD PROCESSING LAB

More TECHNICIANS supervise the BLOOD ANALYSIS PROCESS. This involves large amounts of blood flowing through an intricate network of tubes and through the spectrometers that check the blood.

SMITH (CONT'D)

Every drop of blood is purified before
it's packaged.

BLOOD PACKAGING

Technicians man the BLOOD PACKAGING EQUIPMENT. Picture a high-tech version of a bottling plant, with blood flowing into individual plastic bags, which are sealed and bar coded.

SMITH (CONT'D)

Each bag of blood individually sealed
and bar coded.

ALEX

How are requests from the blood banks
processed?

BLOOD STORAGE

A large warehouse space. Armed guards stand ready. A robotic arm moves along the shelves of stored blood, before stopping and removing a container of individual blood bags.

SMITH

By computer. Requests are submitted
and an automated system pulls blood
lots for dispatch.

SMITH'S OFFICE

What it lacks in personality it makes up for in functionality.

ALEX

And the blood lots are distributed
randomly based on individual blood
bank requests?

SMITH

It's what guarantees freshness.

ALEX

Who's the last person to handle the
blood before it leaves for the banks?

SMITH

That would be me. As the Senior
Facility Manager, I supervise
everything from beginning to end.

ALEX

Then how did the toxin get into the
blood without you knowing about it?

SMITH

I have no idea.

ALEX

You can understand why that makes you rather suspicious.

SMITH

You think I'm responsible for the poisonings?

ALEX

You had the opportunity. Motive, I don't know? Maybe you've got something against Vampires. Maybe Humans First put you up to it?

A smile plays across Smith's lips.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I say something funny?

Smith opens his mouth wide and EXTENDS HIS FANGS.

SMITH

I don't think I'm your man, Detective Cantara.

INT. 6TH PRECINCT, SCD OFFICES - DAY

Alex looks up from her computer screen as Chase Desmond perches on the corner of Alex's desk.

CHASE

You've got three more dead Vampires in Brooklyn. And Blood Bank withdrawals are down almost twenty percent.

ALEX

Believe me, I know.

CHASE

You think Jack Kemp's Humans First Movement is behind the poisonings?

ALEX

You know I can't comment on an on-going investigation.

CHASE

I've got a source who says Christien is losing control of the Vampires. They're ready to hit the streets whether he likes it or not.

ALEX

You can't go public with that.

CHASE

The public has a right to know if a war is starting.

ALEX

Chase, whoever is doing this is looking for publicity. Wants Humans and Vampires afraid of each other. Don't play into their hands.

Chase thinks about it for a long moment.

CHASE

Nothing's confirmed yet. I'll sit on it until it is.

(sweetly)

If you promise me a scoop.

ALEX

Don't even think about trying to glam me. I'm so not in the mood.

Chase pushes her hair back and we see the pointed ear, she's a Fairy.

CHASE

Damn you're cranky. Fine, enough business. As a friend, what can I do?

ALEX

Besides the Vampires, what are the other non-Humans thinking? Anything going on I don't know about?

CHASE

Everyone's just mostly waiting to see how it plays out. Consensus is that Humans First is behind it and they won't stop with the Vampires.

ALEX

Yeah, Darnell's been tracking the hate groups. Humans First is the only one organized enough to put something like this together.

(beat)

A year ago, I wouldn't have thought Kemp would try anything this extreme. But ever since he hired Dali...

CHASE

Dali's got an ego, that's for sure.

ALEX

(surprised)

You know him?

CHASE

I did a piece on him right after he moved here from Boston. He came on to me big time.

ALEX

Did Dali know you were a Fairy?

CHASE

I don't hide it.

ALEX

Interesting.

INT. HUMANS FIRST HEADQUARTERS, DALI'S OFFICE - DAY

Mark Dali sits behind a meticulously neat and organized desk in his well-appointed office. The walls are lined with various Humans First propaganda posters. Across from him sit TWO 20-SOMETHING, THUGY FOOT SOLDIERS of Humans First, RICH and JEFF.

JEFF

Two more Humans were put in the hospital last night. Attacked by hungry Vamps.

DALI

The public will soon realize how stupid they were to let blood suckers walk amongst us. That's when we'll call for the mass extermination of all non-Humans.

RICH

Meanwhile, we just sit here?

DALI

I didn't say that. How would you boys like to have a little fun tonight?

JEFF

Always.

DALI

One of my informants has infiltrated Club Carnage. I know who the filth is that killed that poor girl the other night. This is where you can find him.

Dali slides a piece of paper across his desk toward Jeff.

RICH

We'll show him what we think of his kind.

Dali smiles.

INT. ALEX'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A single, enormous, open room, loft-like with high beamed ceilings, brick walls and large steel windows opening on to the rooftop beyond. At the far end of the room, a spiral staircase winds its way up to a second level.

The front door opens and a weary Alex comes home to grab a quick shower and change. Sleep would be nice, very nice...

About to reach for the lights, she suddenly whirls, gun out. In the dim light, she makes out a figure sitting in a chair.

ALEX

God. You almost got yourself shot!

Alex re-holsters her gun and turns on the light to reveal,

CHRISTIEN

That would've hurt.

ALEX

What are you doing here?

CHRISTIEN

I'm getting a lot of pressure to call for a boycott of the blood banks.

ALEX

I'm getting squeezed too. Kemp and Dali are turning this into a media circus. Wendy's parents are pushing the Mayor for a "stake 'em first, ask questions later" investigation into their daughter's death.

CHRISTIEN

I will find out which Vampire dared to defy me and deal with him. Personally.

ALEX

No, that's my job.

CHRISTIEN

There are Human matters and there are Vampire matters, Sasha. Don't confuse the two.

ALEX

Is that a threat?

CHRISTIEN

I hope not. For both our sakes.

And with that, he's gone, leaving Alex to wonder exactly what he meant by that...

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Campbell and Darnell are parked, hidden in the shadows between street lights.

CAMPBELL

So the full bag of blood we found by Tony's body belongs to this Jimmy guy?

DARNELL

Yeah, the registration number matched up. I got a tip from one of my Troll informants that he's been hanging around Tompkins Square Park with some other Vamps.

CAMPBELL

And he hasn't made a withdrawal since the other night?

DARNELL

Nope. We're monitoring every blood transaction in the city.

CAMPBELL

He's got to be getting pretty hungry by now.

EXT. TOMPKINS SQUARE PARK - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy and TWO COMPANIONS enter the small park.

NEW ANGLE

Campbell and Darnell exit their vehicle and follow.

BACK TO

Jimmy and his companions as they talk and pass a bottle back and forth between them. Suddenly, Jeff and Rich emerge from the dark.

JEFF

Hey blood sucker.

RICH

No Human girls to feed on tonight?

JIMMY

I don't know what you're talking about. Piss off.

JEFF

I think you do.

In a flash, Rich pulls out a STAKE. Jimmy's companions take off. Across the park, Campbell and Darnell see what's happening and break into a run.

JIMMY

(panicked)

Look, okay, I'm sorry. I took too much but I couldn't help it. I was so hungry. You gotta believe me, man, it was an accident...

Jimmy's words fall on deaf ears. Jeff and Rich POUNCE on Jimmy, sending him sprawling to the ground.

JEFF

This is for Wendy.

Rich DRIVES the stake through Jimmy's heart, killing him instantly. Darnell and Campbell pull guns as they run.

DARNELL

Police! Drop it!

But he can't get a shot, it's too dark. Jeff and Rich ignore him and take off running. Darnell and Campbell reach Jimmy. Darnell takes one look at the Vampire.

DARNELL (CONT'D)

He's gone.

They take off again after Jeff and Rich who have a pretty good head start on our people. It doesn't look we'll be able to catch up with them, until...

Mid-stride, DARNELL's body transforms as he SHAPESHIFTS INTO A WEREWOLF. His eyes turn YELLOW as his jaw lengthens to accommodate a set of LARGE, GNASHING, CANINE TEETH. His arms and legs bulge with growing muscular bulk and his skin sprouts heavy, coarse hair.

Now, a hybrid creature of RIPPLING MUSCLE and SLASHING CLAWS, Darnell still runs on two legs, but much faster than any Human. He quickly closes the gap between himself and Jeff and Rich, leaving Campbell struggling to catch up.

EXT. PARK - CONTINUOUS

Darnell has a terrified Jeff and Rich cornered and cowering. He VICIOUSLY SNARLS, reveling in his POWERFUL JAWS and TEETH.

Campbell reaches them and manages to cover the two men with his gun, but his hands are shaky and he's only got eyes for the snarling creature that used to be Darnell...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. 6TH PRECINCT, INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

A Spartan box of a room, small table, two chairs, walls bare. Darnell, thick file in hand, circles the seated Rich.

Campbell stands in the Observation Room behind a two-way mirror. He watches Darnell, fascinated. This is the same man he saw transform into that creature last night?

DARNELL

Boston P.D. sent down you and your buddy's files. Thick as a phone books. Numerous arrests for assault, inciting violence, concealed weapons... Oh, and lookie here, you did five years for manslaughter.

RICH

Stinkin' Troll got what was comin' to him.

Darnell SLAPS Rich across the back of the head with his file.

DARNELL

Humans First must've been psyched to recruit a bigot like you.

RICH

We're comin' after you and all your kind, Shifty.

Darnell gets in Rich's face. His eyes SHIFT-CHANGE, becoming yellow. The eyes of a wolf.

DARNELL

(snarling)
And just how's that gonna go?

ON CAMPBELL

He takes an involuntary step back from the window.

BACK TO SCENE

There's a knock at the door. Alex sticks her head inside.

ALEX

Darnell.

INT. 6TH PRECINCT, OBSERVATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Darnell joins Alex and Campbell. He's calmed down. His eyes are back to normal.

ALEX

Forensics report just came back.
Jimmy's fang molds match the cast
made of Wendy's puncture wounds.
Jimmy was Wendy's killer.

CAMPBELL

How did these two losers know that
before we did?

DARNELL

Humans First must've sent them out.
Kemp knows killing Jimmy would get
the Vampires riled up.

ALEX

But who gave Kemp his info? Nobody
in the Vampire community would give
up Jimmy to Kemp, that's for sure.

DARNELL

He's getting him information from
somewhere.

ALEX

This whole thing is starting to feel
very orchestrated. The poisonings,
Jimmy's murder. I feel like there's
a connection we're not seeing.

INT. 6TH PRECINCT, HALLWAY - DAY

Kincaid intercepts Alex.

KINCAID

I got a report of another dead Vampire
in Staten Island. Did you get anything
from the two guys you brought in?

ALEX

Just that they're loyal foot soldiers
for Humans First.

KINCAID

The Mayor's Office is crawling up my
ass. Did you know Christien shut
down Club Carnage?

ALEX

(shocked)
No.

KINCAID

What does it mean?

ALEX

That Christien isn't confident he can control what goes on there. And that's not good.

INT. 6TH PRECINCT, BREAK ROOM - DAY

Campbell walks in to find Darnell pouring himself a cup of coffee. As Campbell grabs a cup and waits, Darnell can't help notice Campbell seems a little uncomfortable.

DARNELL

(defensive)

You expecting me to start humping your leg or something?

CAMPBELL

No, of course, not.

DARNELL

You got a problem with me now?

CAMPBELL

Darnell, no. It's cool. I just wasn't expecting it.

Darnell sees that Campbell means it. It's a nice change.

DARNELL

Yeah, sorry. It usually takes people a while to get used to it.

(beat)

Hell, I'm still getting used to it.

CAMPBELL

How'd it happen?

DARNELL

About a year ago, my partner and I responded to a domestic dispute. We were attacked by a Shapeshifter and contracted the disease. He didn't survive the change. I did.

CAMPBELL

Is that how you ended up in the SCD?

DARNELL

It's funny, I was a lot like Rich once. Couldn't stand non-Humans. Thought they were all a bunch of freaks. Then boom, I'm a freak. Only I was still me, you know? Most of my old buddies didn't see it that way. Couldn't see past what I'd become.

(MORE)

DARNELL (CONT'D)

I was this close to quitting the force. But Alex convinced me to stay. Use my 'unique perspective' to help people.

CAMPBELL

She was right. You're still a good cop.

DARNELL

I'm trying.

INT. 6TH PRECINCT, SCD OFFICES - DAY

As Alex and Darnell review their notes, Campbell enters holding a file.

CAMPBELL

We got the blood work back from the Preternatural Sciences Lab in D.C. It's a bacterial protein toxin, with a specific cytotoxix activity that invades healthy Vampire hemoglobin.

DARNELL

Well, that sure clears everything up.

CAMPBELL

The toxin was specifically manufactured to attack a Vampire's cell structure.

ALEX

Sounds like some pretty heavy duty engineering.

CAMPBELL

A DNA marker traced the toxin back to a study into Vampirism conducted by BioGen Laboratories in Boston.

Darnell moves to a computer and does a Web search for BioGen.

DARNELL

Look at this. BioGen is a subsidiary of Kemp Industries.

ALEX

Doubt that's a coincidence. Can you pull up an employee list?

DARNELL

No problem.

(MORE)

DARNELL (CONT'D)

(beat)

They're a government contractor so
photos are on file too.

Campbell and Alex move to stand behind Darnell.

ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN

Names and faces scroll past. Unfamiliar, anonymous.

ALEX (V.O.)

Stop. Back it up one.

The screen backs up one ID. We see a familiar face and name.

BACK TO SCENE

ALEX (CONT'D)

Curt Smith. Currently manager of
the blood processing facility in
Queens.

CAMPBELL

I thought you said he was a Vampire?

ALEX

He is.

Darnell hits more keys and another screen comes up.

DARNELL

Smith's not in the National Non-Human
Registry.

CAMPBELL

If he didn't register, it means he's
got something to hide.

ALEX

Not that he's a Vampire. He was
pretty open about it.

(beat)

Darnell, go to the blood processing
facility and pick him up. Take some
back-up in case he resists.

CAMPBELL

Want me to go with him?

ALEX

No. You and I are going to have a
little chat with Kemp.

INT. KEMP INDUSTRIES BUILDING, KEMP'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Kemp paces the floor of his spacious office speaking into a
telephone headset.

Floor to ceiling windows behind his mammoth desk reveal breathtaking views of the Manhattan skyline.

The doors suddenly burst open and Alex, followed by Campbell, strides in.

KEMP
(into headset)
I'll have to call you back.

Alex walks up to Kemp, gets right in his face.

ALEX
You lied to me.

Kemp sits down behind his desk, cool and relaxed.

KEMP
Why don't you calm down and tell me what you're talking about.

ALEX
Not only are you using the recent Vampire poisonings to further your agenda, but you're behind the whole thing.

KEMP
That's insane!

CAMPBELL
You own BioGen Labs in Boston.

KEMP
I own a lot of companies.

CAMPBELL
What do they do there?

KEMP
Study the Vampire and Shapeshifter Viruses. We're trying to find an antidote.

CAMPBELL
Have you asked if they want one?

ALEX
Tell me about Curt Smith. He worked at BioGen.

KEMP
I employ literally thousands of people, I can't be expected to know them all by name.

ALEX

I'd think you'd remember this one.
He's a Vampire.

KEMP

Don't be ridiculous. I'd never hire
a Vampire.

Campbell tosses a picture of Curt Smith across the desk.

ALEX

You hired this one.

Kemp is clearly shocked, even horrified.

KEMP

Smith's a Vampire?

CAMPBELL

So, you do know him?

KEMP

I've met him a few times. He works
with Dali.

ALEX

Why is Dali hanging around a Vampire?

KEMP

I assure you Alex, I had no idea
Smith was a Vampire.

(beat)

That's the problem, it's too hard to
tell these days.

The penny drops for Alex. A big, heavy, very scary penny.
Alex abruptly turns and hurries out of the office.

CAMPBELL

Looks like we're done here. Thanks.

He goes after Alex.

INT. KEMP INDUSTRIES BUILDING, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Campbell catches up with Alex. They move quickly through
the hallway together.

CAMPBELL

What? What is it?

ALEX

Kemp's right. It is hard to tell
these days. This is all starting to
make sense.

(beat)

Dali is from Boston, so is Smith.

Campbell is right there with her.

CAMPBELL

And those two goons we picked up.
If Dali brought his people down with
him, he's been planning this for a
while.

ALEX

Christien said something the other
night. There are Human matters and
Vampire matters. This has been about
the Vampires all along. Just not in
the way we thought.

CAMPBELL

Meaning?

ALEX

Dali. I think he's a Vampire.

INT. HUMANS FIRST HEADQUARTERS, DALI'S OFFICE - LATER

Curt Smith and Dali confer.

SMITH

I got a call from a friend at BioGen.
The cops have been sniffing around.

DALI

This pushes our timetable up a bit.
(beat)
Are we ready?

SMITH

Absolutely. Now, that we've laid
the groundwork, the rest of the
poisoned blood will be distributed
tonight. There'll be a thousand
dead Vampires by morning.

DALI

And thousands more looking for new
leadership. Strong leadership that
will return our people to their once
feared position of power.

SMITH

Christien still has a lot of support.

DALI

After tonight, Christien won't be a
problem.

Dali opens his mouth and SLIDES OFF THE CAPS COVERING HIS
CANINE TEETH AND EXTENDS A SET OF HUGE FANGS.

DALI (CONT'D)

You have no idea how uncomfortable these are.

An INTERCOM on Dali's desk buzzes.

DALI (CONT'D)

Yes.

VOICE ON INTERCOM

Mr. Dali, this is security. Two police detectives are on their way up to your office.

Dali quickly moves from behind his desk toward the room's back door.

DALI

Curt, take care of them. I have an appointment I don't want to be late for.

As Dali exits, Curt smiles widely, revealing his sharp fangs.

SMITH

My pleasure.

A beat later, Alex and Campbell enter Dali's office, guns drawn.

ALEX

Nothing stupid, Smith. Get down on the ground. NOW!

In the blink of an eye, Smith GOES FULL VAMP (fangs extended, eyes blood red) and LAUNCHES himself at Alex and Campbell.

Campbell OPENS FIRES. The bullets STRIKE Smith, but barely slow him down.

ALEX (CONT'D)

(to Campbell)

He's too old, bullets won't stop him.

Smith POUNCES on Campbell, quickly taking Campbell to the ground. Campbell fights back, landing VICIOUS BLOWS to Smith's neck and face. A blow connects with Smith's nose, spraying Campbell with BLOOD.

Alex reaches inside her jacket and pulls out A SMALL SILVER CYLINDER. With a TWIST OF HER WRIST, the cylinder EXTENDS to become a HIGH-TECH STAKE.

Campbell struggles with all his strength to keep Smith's fangs away from his neck. But he loses his grip and Smith's fangs descend....

Smith BITES Campbell just as Alex PLUNGES her stake into Smith's back and PIERCES HIS HEART. Smith falls DEAD on top of Campbell.

Alex yanks Smith's body off Campbell and drops it heavily to the ground.

ALEX (CONT'D)

You all right?

CAMPBELL

(re: Alex's stake)

How do I requisition one of those?

Campbell holds his neck where he was bitten.

ALEX

Let me see.

CAMPBELL

I think he nicked me.

Alex moves Campbell's hand to find an UGLY GASH on Campbell's neck where Smith's fangs had ripped the skin. We see Campbell's bright red blood on Alex's hand as she pulls a handkerchief out of her pocket and carefully presses it to the wound.

ALEX

That's more than a nick. But he missed the jugular.

CAMPBELL

I don't think he had a chance to infect me with the virus.

ALEX

No, he was trying to kill you, not turn you.

CAMPBELL

I'll get tested anyway. Just to be sure.

Alex helps Campbell up. He's pale, but steady on his feet.

ALEX

You sure you're okay? Should we call the EMTs?

CAMPBELL

I'm fine. All in a day's work.

Alex knows he's putting on a brave front for her, but she's impressed anyway. She reaches out to wipe a splatter of blood from Campbell's face.

ALEX

Not bad, Fletcher. A lot of people would've really freaked out.

CAMPBELL

Don't go all soft on me now, Detective. We still have work to do.

Alex and Campbell move to Dali's desk and begin searching it. Campbell spots Dali's discarded teeth caps.

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

What are these?

Alex takes the small pieces of white porcelain from Campbell.

ALEX

Caps. Dali must've used them to hide his fangs.

CAMPBELL

Why'd he leave them?

ALEX

He must think he doesn't need them anymore. Doesn't need to hide.

Campbell moves to Smith's body. He begins to riffle through Smith pockets. Campbell pulls out a FEW FOLDED SHEETS OF PAPER.

CAMPBELL

Alex, look at this.

Campbell shows her the papers.

ALEX

Shipping orders from the Blood Processing Facility. Poisoned blood is being sent all over the city tonight.

CAMPBELL

But why is Dali doing this? Why does he want Humans and Vampires fighting each other? What does he get out of it?

ALEX

It's a power play. By poisoning the blood supply, Dali's convinced the Vampires they're not safe anymore. He's going to use their fear to turn them against Christien.

CAMPBELL

Dali wants to become the new leader
of the Vampires?

ALEX

Which means the only person standing
in his way now is...

Alex pulls out her cell phone and dials.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Come on, Christien pick up. Pick
up!

Alex snaps her phone closed and hands Campbell the shipping
lists.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Take these lists to Kincaid. Tell
him to rally every cop in the city.
If we don't stop this tainted blood
from getting to the blood banks, New
York is going to become a war zone.

Off Alex...

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREETS - EVENING

At VARIOUS LOCATIONS around the City, a frantic and massive police operation is under way.

CAMPBELL leads a TEAM OF UNIFORMED OFFICERS into a Blood Bank, where a truck is in the middle of off-loading its supply of tainted blood.

DARNELL, behind the wheel of an unmarked police car with lights flashing, SKIDS to a STOP in front of a BLOOD TRANSFER TRUCK. He leaps out of the car, badge in one hand, gun in the other.

KINCAID leads a fleet of BLACK AND WHITES, LIGHTS FLASHING AND SIRENS BLARING, as they intercept other BLOOD TRANSFER TRUCKS.

Unsuspecting DRIVERS are pulled from their trucks at gun point, as OFFICERS secure their deadly payloads.

INT. CLUB CARNAGE, LOUNGE - NIGHT

Alex enters to find the Club dark, empty, and all too quiet. She draws her weapon.

ALEX

Christien?!

No answer. Alex cocks her gun.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Christien? Are you here?

Alex's senses are on fire, she's not frightened, just focused. Something moves in the deep shadows across the room. Alex sees it and trains her gun in that direction.

DALI (O.S.)

I'm afraid it's just me.

Dali emerges from the shadows.

ALEX

Stop right there.

Dali doesn't stop. He continues to walk toward Alex.

DALI

Or what? You'll shoot me? Do you think your bullets can kill me?

ALEX

I think they'll hurt. A lot.

DALI

I'm not afraid of a little pain. In fact, I might enjoy it.

Keeping her gun trained on Dali, she reaches into her pocket with her other hand and finds her stake. She extends it.

ALEX

How'd you enjoy your time with Humans First?

DALI

I laughed myself to sleep every night.

ALEX

How could you pass for Human for so long? I saw you at the Rally. You were standing in broad daylight.

DALI

I have lived many years, Alex. More even than your friend Christien. There are only a handful of us in the world and we are very, very powerful.

Dali is getting entirely too close. Alex doesn't want to give up ground, but she doesn't want to have to fight this fucker either.

ALEX

What do you want?

Dali circles Alex, studying her, careful to stay just out of reach of her stake. Just in case.

DALI

I've decided to get into politics. As many of your Human leaders have proven, there's no better way to consolidate power than to start a war.

ALEX

I can't let you do that.

DALI

I am a Sanguis Vestus. You can't stop me.

ALEX

I don't care if you're the Queen of the Damned, this is my City.

Alex suddenly draws in a SHORT STARTLED BREATH as she feels another PRESENCE in the room.

The Camera finds Christien, who has appeared as if out of thin air.

CHRISTIEN

No, it's mine.

The air crackles with tension, there's an energy that's almost palpable.

DALI

You had your chance to lead Christien. But you sold your people out, pandering to the Humans, subjugating yourself to their laws.

ALEX

Those laws keep the peace.

CHRISTIEN

Stay out of this Alex.

(to Dali)

We have laws too, Dali. And you've broken them. Killed your own kind by poisoning their blood.

DALI

Cloned blood from banks? Vampires have become nothing but pigs feeding at the Humans' trough. I will return the Vampire Community to prominence. No more blood banks. No more living in fear of Humans and their laws.

CHRISTIEN

You're talking about starting a war.

DALI

One that's been long overdue.

CHRISTIEN

One we may not win.

DALI

You just don't have the stomach for it.

Christien just smiles. It's a smile that promises death. Alex gives everyone one more chance to be reasonable...

ALEX

Christien, this is a police matter. Dali, I'm placing you under arrest...

She knows it's stupid even as she says it, but hey, it's her job. Dali never takes his eyes off Christien.

DALI

(to Alex)

Stick around, Detective. I'm going
to be hungry when I'm done.

And with a rush of air and sound it begins.

Alex dives out of the way as Christien rushes Dali. But with staggering speed, Dali side-steps Christien and uses his momentum to HURL Christien across the Club. Christien SMASHES into a wall.

But, Christien quickly recovers and LEAPS, almost flies, back to Dali, landing a SERIES OF BLOWS that staggers Dali, but he doesn't fall.

Christien and Dali TRADE SAVAGE BLOWS that would kill a Human.

VICIOUS ROUND HOUSE KICKS snap necks and heads backward as they crash against each other and to the floor, only to return to their feet and continue their brutal ballet.

BLOOD FLOWS from their noses, mouth, eyes, yet the ferocity of their attacks do not wane until Christien finally gains the upper hand. He catches Dali's guard down for a split second and DRIVES him across the room.

Christien and Dali crash into the bar, sliding across its smooth surface, shattering bottles and other assorted glass as they go. Dali is momentarily STUNNED.

IN SLOW MOTION

Christien raises himself over Dali. His eyes are FILLED WITH BLOOD. He DRAWS his HAND back and over his head, ready to plunge his fist into Dali's chest and rip his heart out...

BACK TO SPEED

Alex runs toward them.

ALEX

NO!

Christien's focus is broken. He looks at Alex as if she's lost her mind.

CHRISTIEN

I have the right to kill any Vampire
that challenges me.

ALEX

This isn't only about Vampires.
Dali's crimes affected Humans too.
If you kill him now, the City has no
closure. Without Dali, we'll never
be able to explain what happened.

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)

If we don't bring him in, how can we convince people its over?

Right now, Christien doesn't care. With incredible strength, he grabs Dali around the neck and lifts him straight up in the air. Dali SHRIEKS AND FLAILS WILDLY.

Alex GRABS Christien's arm.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Christien, this city. Your City needs to see Dali punished under the law, everyone's law.

Christien locks eyes with Alex for a long moment. Then, Christien lets out a horrible SCREAM of un-exercised RAGE as he HURLS Dali across the room.

Dali CRASHES into a wall and falls unconscious to the ground.

Christien turns to Alex, his eyes slowly draining of their red...

CHRISTIEN

That's two you owe me.

UNIFORMED POLICE burst in the room to find Alex and a bloodied Christien standing silently in the middle of the dark Club...

ON A TELEVISION - NIGHT

Kincaid stands at a PODIUM. In front of him, A CLUSTER OF MICROPHONES and a SMALL SEA OF REPORTERS. Behind him, Jack Kemp tries to hide his discomfort to be standing shoulder to shoulder with his most hated adversary, Christien. Christien loves that Kemp is miserable and, of course, he loves the camera.

KINCAID

The Mayor's Office, in conjunction with the NYPD, has officially confirmed that all the contaminated blood has been accounted for and destroyed. The blood in our Blood Bank System is now 100% safe.

Kincaid steps back from the microphones, as Christien steps forward.

CHRISTIEN

On behalf of the entire Vampire Community I would like to extend our thanks to the NYPD, especially the Supernatural Crimes Division, in dealing so quickly with a very dangerous situation. We are grateful that the rule of law has prevailed.

As the cameras click and their flashes strobe, Christien gives Kincaid a hearty handshake, before stepping back. He gives Kemp a smirk as Kemp approaches the microphone.

KEMP

As the public is well aware, Humans First has always been and will continue to be a law-abiding organization. The unfortunate actions of one man will in no way derail us from our stated goals.

The gathered Reporters pounce...

REPORTER 1

Mr. Kemp, what does it mean that a Vampire was able to infiltrate Humans First so easily?

REPORTER 2

Mr, Kemp, is it true you personally recruited Dali?

As Kemp hems and haws, we pull back to REVEAL we're in...

INT. BAR 390 - NIGHT

A local cop hang out. Lots of brass and wood. Pictures of fallen officers adorn the wall behind the bar. Definitely more of a beer and shots than cocktails crowd.

Alex and Chase sit at the bar. In front of them are two glasses on wine and a copy of THE NEW YORK TIMES.

TIGHT ON

The Headline: HIGH RANKING MEMBER OF HUMAN'S FIRST REVEALED TO BE A VAMPIRE. Byline: CHASE DESMOND.

BACK TO SCENE

The television continues to drone on in the background, but Alex and Chase have seen all they want to see.

CHASE

Did you see the look on Kemp's face? Classic.

ALEX

He's going to be living this down for a long time.

Alex and Chase pick up their glasses and clink them in a little toast.

CHASE

You took a big chance going to Club Carnage like that.

ALEX

I had to get that scoop I promised you, right?

CHASE

It's not funny. What if Dali had killed Christien? You would've been next.

Alex thinks for a moment.

ALEX

You know, it's weird. That didn't even occur to me. I just assumed Christien would win.

CHASE

He isn't invincible.

ALEX

Don't tell him that.

(beat)

I don't know what I would've done if he'd killed Dali. I'm picturing trying to get the cuffs on him...

CHASE

Harder in this situation than a couple others I can think of.

ALEX

Ha, ha.

CHASE

You know Christien wants you. He didn't spare Dali for the 'sake of the city'. He did it for you. Because it was important to you.

Alex stares into her glass where the red wine swirls. She notices it's almost the color of blood.

ALEX

How am I supposed...?

She stops mid-sentence when she sees Campbell approaching.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Hey.

CAMPBELL

Hey.

He sees Chase.

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

I don't want to interrupt.

Chase stands as Alex lets Campbell in.

CHASE

Actually I was just leaving. Nice to see you again, Detective.

CAMPBELL

Likewise.

Chase grabs her coat and gives Alex a hug goodbye.

CHASE

(whispering)

He's hot. For a Human.

The bar patrons part appreciatively for Chase as she sails out the door.

Campbell sits down and puts his drink on the bar.

CAMPBELL

Nice to have a night off.

ALEX

Don't get used to it, they're few and far between.

(beat)

You did pretty good out there, Fletcher.

CAMPBELL

Just pretty good? Come on, I've got war wounds.

Campbell reflexively puts a hand to his bandaged neck.

ALEX

How is it?

CAMPBELL

Got the blood tests back. Still one hundred percent Human.

There's a "Thank God" in there somewhere.

ALEX

Not ready to see how the other half lives?

CAMPBELL

I think I'll leave that to Darnell.
(MORE)

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

Although I suppose being a Vampire
could have its moments.

Campbell raises an eyebrow, but Alex isn't taking the bait.
There's been enough talk about Vampires tonight.

CAMPBELL (CONT'D)

So, am I in, or what? Kincaid said
you have the final say.

Alex picks up her glass and holds it up. Part of her is
sure this is a mistake, but there's something about him...

ALEX

Don't make me regret this.

Campbell leans in to her space. He is only inches away.
Alex can feel the warmth of his skin, feel his breath on her
face as he asks,

CAMPBELL

What's life without a few regrets?

ALEX

Welcome to the squad, Campbell.

With a grin, Campbell drains his glass with a single swallow
and Alex suspects her life suddenly just became even more
complicated...

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

The CAMERA PANS UP to a FULL MOON high above the city, Alex's
city.

CAMERA PANS OFF the FULL MOON and finds...

Christien, standing on a balcony, watching the same moon
high above the city, Christien's city.

THE END