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28

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

28

There is a loud engine sound that precedes the picture. As the image comes into view the camera is being blurred out by a bright light.

It then pulls back to reveal the source of the sound. There are 3 motorcycles traveling down the road. The camera booms up and as the bikes pass by we tilt up into the dark sky.

29 EXT. LOCAL HICK BAR - NIGHT 29

The camera now tilts back off a dark sky and is high looking down into the parking lot of the local hick bar, SULLYS. We see the comings and goings of patrons.

Country music is blaring out of the interior. We crane down and pan around to the street as the same 3 bikes pull into the parking lot.

The Bikers park and prepare to enter the place. They are dressed in leathers and have a definite bike gang look to them. One is an older guy in his forties and the other two are mid twenties.

30 INT. LOCAL HICK BAR - NIGHT 30

From the inside of the bar we see our boys enter as they scope the place out. Their pov reveals your typical country watering hole.

We see a long bar with the typical bar stools and patrons sitting there, some pool tables, an ax throwing section, some tables and chairs, a few booths and a small dance floor.

Their pov also reveals a bunch of unfriendly faces looking back at them.

You have your typical Cowboy types, some Oil Rig workers just getting back into town, some Truckers, some local College kids and some Cheerleaders in a booth talking nonsense.

The guys take a seat up against the bar. The female BARTENDER(40's) makes her way over to them.

BARTENDER

So what will it be tonight boys?

OLDER BIKER

I'll have a whiskey but just water for my friends.

The Bartender looks at the younger Bikers with a slightly surprised look on her face.

YOUNGER BIKER 1

We're trying to quit.

BARTENDER
No judgement here!

With that she goes off to get the order. While they wait for their drinks a slightly drunk older COUGAR(50) type saunters over to them and gets between the two younger ones and the older Biker.

She is clearly interested as he is something she doesn't see to much around here.

OLDER COUGAR
Hey baby, what brings you to our
little town?

The older Biker could care less about her interest.

OLDER BIKER
I just thought it would be nice to
visit a place where I could meet a
washed up drunken cunt whose best
years have clearly passed her by.
Now why don't you fuck off.

This gets the younger Bikers laughing as our Cougar, clearly pissed off throws her drink on him and leaves to rejoin her group.

As the Older Biker grabs some napkins to wipe himself off he notices the Cougar talking to the Oil Rig boys who are eyeballing him from across the room.

The Bartender approaches with the whiskey and the two waters and the Older Biker hands her some money.

OLDER BIKER (CONT'D)
Keep the change.

31 INT. LOCAL HICK BAR - NIGHT

31

3 Oil Rig boys all in their twenties can be seen talking to the Cougar and they continue looking over at the Biker boys. They start to make their way over to the bar.

OLDER BIKER
Get ready boys, this should be fun.

The younger Bikers turn around to face the oncoming Oil Rig boys.

OIL RIG GUY 1
Hey mister, what is your fucking
problem?

The younger Bikers and the other Oil Rig workers are all sizing each other up as the conversation unfolds. The older Biker still has not turned to face them as he takes a sip of his drink.

OIL RIG GUY 1 (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm talking to you.

The Oil Rig guy gives the older Biker a shove which turns him around.

OLDER BIKER

The only problem I see here is that you rednecks are bothering me and my friends while we are trying to enjoy our drinks. So why don't you turn around, mind your own business and go do whatever it is you do in this shit hole town!

The Oil Rig boys can't believe what they are hearing and are clearly getting agitated. A group of others start to gather around the bar as they sense something is about to go down.

A COWBOY(40's) directs a comment towards the younger Bikers.

COWBOY

What's wrong fellas, you can't hold your liquor?

This gets a laugh from the group.

YOUNGER BIKER 1

Actually, it's not our preferred drink.

From a booth on the other side of the bar, we notice the Cheerleaders getting nervous as they watch what is going on. Of the three, one seems more calm.

The younger Bikers now stand up to face the Oil Rig boys.

OIL RIG GUY 2

Mister, we don't like your kind so we're going to give you one chance to get the fuck out of here.

This gets some approving nods and comments from the crowd. The older Biker takes a long look around at the crowd and smiles.

OLDER BIKER

Or what?

With that Oil Rig guy 1 throws a punch at the older Biker but it is intercepted in mid throw by younger Biker 1 as he grabs the hand and TWISTS the Oil Rig guys arm breaking it in the process.

The Oil Rig guy SCREAMS out in pain as his other friends now start to join the fight. The two younger Bikers are really fast and avoid the blows coming from the other rig workers.

Both Bikers send punches into the rig boys and drive them back onto the floor. The rig workers get up and face them again.

OIL RIG GUY 2

Your going to be sorry you ever stepped in here tonight.

Some of the group have now gathered items to help them as they join in the fight. Someone has gotten a pool cue, another an ax from the ax throwing section. Another has pulled out his personal knife.

As they start to get closer to the Biker boys in slow motion we see the boys smile and as they do we see FANGS emerge from their mouths.

OIL RIG GUY 1

What the fuck?

With that the fight is on. The younger Bikers move incredibly quick. In addition to just normal blows being exchanged, the younger Bikers are also RIPPING into the flesh of their adversaries with their hands and fangs.

The Cowboy attempts to smash a bottle into Biker but before he knows it the Biker moves around to his back and he SINKS his fangs into the Cowboy's neck.

The Cowboy's blood starts spilling out from his neck as Biker 1 is draining him. Before the Cowboy passes out the younger Biker comments to him.

YOUNGER BIKER 1

Now you know what my favorite drink is.

With that the Biker TWISTS the cowboys head around and breaks his neck. Our Bikers have super human speed and can leap high and jump far.

While all this has been going on, the older Biker has just been standing back watching the carnage.

As have our Cheerleaders and Bartender. Our calm Cheerleader is looking very intently upon the chaos in front of her.

We watch from her pov and it's like she sees through a thermal camera. All the bodies have a heat signature but the two young Bikers glow brighter than the others.

Once the fight is over we pull back from our younger Bikers as both are leaning over a couple of bodies drinking blood from their victims.

We see bodies all over, blood all over, broken limbs and necks. Our younger Bikers panting like rabid dogs after a fight with blood dripping down their faces look up and across the room as we hear a whimpering sound.

From their pov we see the Cheerleaders and the Bartender crouched under a table looking back at them.

OLDER BIKER

(towards the scared Bartender) You should get out of here. (then towards the frightened Cheerleaders) You as well.

The younger Bikers stare down the Bartender as she makes her way towards the front entrance and exits, the Cheerleaders follow as the first two, whimpering all the way, exit but the third Cheerleader hesitates.

The Bikers have turned their attention back to the crowd of bodies scattered about. The third Cheerleader who we will now recognize as Sam closes the front door and in slow motion turns the lock.

The amplified sound of the closing lock turns our Bikers back around to see Sam as she turns to see them. She is clearly not scared at all.

OLDER BIKER (CONT'D)

Well well, what do we have here?

SAM

I'm just a Cheerleader.

YOUNGER BIKER 2

Looks like someone wants to play!

With that the younger bikers start to approach Sam.

SAM

I have to warn you boys, I like to play rough!

Sam LAUNCHES into a Cheerleader dance routine as the Biker boys look at each other in a wtf is this kind of way. Sam finishes the routine crouched down and looking at the floor.

She then looks up at the boys and smiles and now we see fangs start to protrude from her mouth. The bearing of fangs has the desired effect on the younger Bikers as their fangs reappear and Biker one LUNGES towards Sam.

He is very fast but somehow Sam is even faster and jumps out of the way and while she passes him she delivers a blow to his back sending him FLYING into the wall.

Biker two comes at Sam and she crouches down and does a leg sweep and that sends him to the ground.

Biker one comes in from behind and leaps towards her back but she turns around and grabs his arm and uses his momentum to THROW him along the top of the bar.

Biker two grabs a broken pool cue from the ground and sticks it into Sam's leg. She SCREAMS in pain while at the same time uses her other leg to kick him in his head which sends him back down to the ground.

With lightning speed she removes the broken pool cue from her leg and leaps on top of him and DRIVES the pool cue through his chest and heart.

The vampires when they die shrink into a convoluted mess of blood, bone and skin.

Biker one is now running towards her with an ax and as he is about to swing the ax across her neck she drops down and kicks her leg into his crotch.

This causes him to drop the ax and she catches it and as he bends over to grab his crotch she IMPALES his head with the ax. He falls and expires.

The older Biker has been watching this all go down and he knows he can't do a thing about it and he also knows there is no place to run to.

Sam turns to him all BLOODIED from the battle, her cheerleader outfit just a mess of torn material and blood stains.

OLDER BIKER

We've been looking for you for a long time.

SAM

So what took you so long?

