

**The
VELVET ELVIS**

by
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FADE IN:

INT. SMALL EMPTY BAR - MORNING

In a small bar somewhere in the buttcrack of North Hollywood, plays an old Elvis song of salvation. The beginning starts out a little rough, stopping for the correct tuning.

A drunk gets up from the bar, walks over to a table in the back and sits.

A couple of people still hungover from the night before watch the stage. A black man dressed like Elvis sits up on stage with his acoustic guitar and a microphone.

Meet VELVIS, a black Elvis impersonator. His hair is done up in one sexy pompadour with sideburns to boot. His suit is the famous gold outfit with the Elvis gold framed sunglasses. A hand adorned in golden rings that spell out "The King" softly picks at his guitar.

The mic squeals.

Velvis accidently knocks the microphone stand over with his guitar. The music dies but the mic doesn't.

VELVIS

We got some technical difficulties here.

The crowd claps a little then passes out.

Velvis stares out at them.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Velvis walks off stage with his guitar.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN(PARKED) - MORNING

Velvis sits in the back of a dirty van. Several crucifixes hang from the ceiling along with other strange religious icons.

Pictures of saints in nasty looking mason jars, filled with a reddish fluid rest on a shelf behind him.

Velvis pulls out a switchblade and slices a cross into his thumb.

SAMAEL (O.C.)
You bomb again?

Velvis throws the switchblade across the van, into the back of the passenger's seat.

Up-front is SAMAEL. He's white as a ghost, wears a green zebra trimmed fedora pushed down over his eyes. His dress clothes are something you'd find at a trashy thrift store. Everything compliments the hat.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)
You should really reconsider
getting that tattoo of a set of
praying hands.
(beat)
Right on the back. Would look cool.

He looks over at the knife sticking in the back of the seat next to him.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)
Nice. That's coming out of your
pay.

VELVIS
You gotta pay me first, nigga.

Velvis takes out a gold .357 Magnum. Strange ancient Gaelic writing covers the barrel of the gun. He loads six giant bullets into the chamber, each being held by the cut bloody thumb.

SAMAEL
I just got you a paying gig.

VELVIS
You gotta get me better gigs than
that.

SAMAEL
I do my best.

VELVIS
Your best just ain't fuckin'
cuttin' it, man.

SAMAEL
You try booking you. Ain't so
fuckin' easy.

VELVIS

I don't wanna do this the rest of my life, man. I'm a singer not a fuckin' killer.

SAMAEL

Mister Hollywood sitting back there. You want your water chilled or at room temperature?

Velvis closes the chamber of his gun.

VELVIS

Fuck you, nigga.

SAMAEL

Don't forget to bless the gun too.

VELVIS

I know what I'm doin'.

Velvis rubs his bloody thumb down the shaft of the gun, over the Gaelic writing.

SAMAEL

Hey.

VELVIS

Hey what?

SAMAEL

Take The Bag with you.

VELVIS

No way.

SAMAEL

C'mon. He misses you.

VELVIS

I'm still not talkin' to him.

SAMAEL

He said he was sorry. Christ, give him a break. He lives in a bag.

VELVIS

Fuck him and fuck you.

Samael takes a blue bowling ball bag from the van floor and slides it over to Velvis.

SAMAEL

C'mon, VE. You might need him.

VELVIS

Doubt that.

SAMAEL

If there's a Whisper in there,
you'll need him.

VELVIS

Will there be?

SAMAEL

There's a good chance.

VELVIS

Christ, Samael. This shit needs to
be told to me the fuckin' minute I
step into your shitty ass rape van.

SAMAEL

Rape van? That's not very nice.

VELVIS

Looks like a fuckin' serial killer
van.

SAMAEL

Respect the van! And that includes
throwin' knives in the fuckin'
upholstery!

Samael takes the switchblade out of the seat and folds it
safely.

VELVIS

Fine.

SAMAEL

You're takin' The Bag?

VELVIS

Better be something worth pawning
in there.

SAMAEL

And hey.

VELVIS

What now?

SAMAEL

Be cool.

VELVIS

Motherfucker, I'm always cool.

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT - MORNING

In a small one bedroom apartment, stands SETH.

He's a giant.

He wears a creepy more than used leather mask over his face. A duct tape patch work helps sell the super creepy factor. The mouth piece has a zipper over it.

It's open.

He's also shirtless and covered in blood.

His apartment walls are decorated with blood and female human heads.

SETH

Shut up.

Seth walks over to his kitchen and opens the fridge.

SETH (CONT'D)

Shut up! I'm hungry!

Seth pulls out a jar of Mayo.

SETH (CONT'D)

Shut up! Stop telling me what to do!

Seth throws the jar across the room.

On his bed lies LILITH. She's dead, nude and would be completely flawless if not for the fact she's also missing the half-side of her face.

LAMIA walks over and sits down beside her. She's dressed like she's from the high society 1940's. She wears a white dress, giant pearl necklace and vintage pigskin lady gloves. She's considerably beautiful, even surrounded by death.

LAMIA

You're such a baby sometimes.

SETH

Stop talking to me! You aren't real!

Seth runs at her. She doesn't even flinch.

LAMIA

We need to leave.

SETH
I'm not gonna leave them!

LAMIA
You can start a new collection.

SETH
No! I want the ones I have!

LAMIA
Stop being such a baby.

SETH
I'm not!

Seth punches the wall.

LAMIA
Seth is a baby.

Seth cries his heart out.

SETH
I'm not a baby! I'm not!

Lamia gets up and walks over to him. She gets behind him and hugs him.

LAMIA
(whispers)
Seth.

SETH
Yeah?

LAMIA
(whispers)
Wipe your tears. We need to go.

Seth wipes the tears off his mask.

SETH
Fine. But I don't like it.

LAMIA
Well, you don't have to.

SETH
Lamia?

LAMIA
Yeah, Seth?

SETH
I hate you.

 LAMIA
 (whispers)
I hate you, too.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - MORNING

Velvis struts down the hall with his blue bowling bag in hand.

He stops at a half open door, quickly pulls his gun out. The door behind him slowly shuts.

Velvis carefully opens the door to Seth's apartment.

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Velvis jumps in, points his gun across the room. He checks the bathroom next to the door.

Inside are hundreds of body parts. Blood is everywhere.

Velvis cocks his gun, tip toes over to the kitchen. He jumps out and uncocks his gun once he sees no one is there.

Velvis walks over to the dead girl on the bed and takes a seat. He plops the bowling bag down next to him.

 VELVIS
Whisper mah ass.

Velvis sucks on his bloody thumb.

The bowling ball bag moves.

 THE BAG (O.C.)
He was here.

Velvis looks over and unzips it.

 VELVIS
What?

 THE BAG
He was just here.

 VELVIS
Well, he isn't now.

THE BAG

You still mad at me? Said I was
sorry.

VELVIS

No. Samael told me that you said
you were sorry. I personally never
heard the words uttered by you.

THE BAG

I'm sorry.

VELVIS

Damn right you are.

THE BAG

Can we get down to business?

Velvis takes off his shades.

VELVIS

So was there a Whisper here or not?

THE BAG

Was. Not anymore.

Velvis looks around the apartment.

VELVIS

Look at this place. I'll never be
able to pawn any of this shit.

THE BAG

I'll need you to blood the body.

VELVIS

What?

THE BAG

Blood her. Maybe she can help.

Velvis looks over at the dead girl next to him.

VELVIS

Gross.

THE BAG

Not askin' you to kiss her, just
drop a little blood on her forehead
and I'll do the rest.

VELVIS

Fine.

Velvis presses his bloody thumb to her forehead. It leaves a bloody cross mark.

Velvis sits the bowling ball bag down on the pillow, next to her head.

THE BAG

Wake up.

The girl opens her eyes.

VELVIS

It work?

THE BAG

Yeah.

VELVIS

Okay, ask her some questions.

THE BAG

Me? You do it.

VELVIS

I can't talk to her, motherfucker!

THE BAG

Fine. What do you want to ask?

VELVIS

I don't know. How about her name?

THE BAG

What's your name?

LILITH

Lilith.

THE BAG

(to Velvis)

Lilith.

She sits up.

VELVIS

All right, see what she knows.

THE BAG

Lilith, did you see anything? Do you know where he is?

LILITH

I don't know. He was here just a second ago, fighting with himself.

THE BAG
(to Velvis)
He was just here. Says he was
arguing with himself.

VELVIS
Sounds like it could be our
Whisper. She see where he went?

THE BAG
Did you see where he went?

LILITH
No. He just took off.

THE BAG
(to Velvis)
Nothing.

VELVIS
Well that was a waste of time.
Let's put her back to sleep.

INT. OLD WOMAN'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Lamia has her ear to the door.

LAMIA
Keep her quiet.

Seth has a meat cleaver to an old woman's throat.

SETH
I'm trying.

As she struggles to get free, the blade nicks her throat a
little.

Some blood runs down the blade.

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The Bag sniff the air. Two red eyes grow wide inside the dark
bowling ball bag.

THE BAG
I smell blood.

VELVIS
Look around, we're fuckin' swimmin'
in it.

THE BAG
I smell fresh blood.

Velvis quickly gets to his feet. He cocks his gun and looks around the room.

VELVIS
Where?

THE BAG
The apartment across the hall from us.

Velvis quickly runs out of the room.

INT. OLD WOMAN'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Lamia backs away from the door.

LAMIA
Hurry! Get out of here!

Seth whimpers.

Velvis kicks in the door to the apartment. He quickly aims his giant gun at Seth.

Seth holds up the old woman in front of him.

SETH
Stay away! Move and I kill her!

VELVIS
You fuckin' kill her and I fuckin' shoot your ass!

SETH
I kill her!

VELVIS
Do it and I blow your motherfuckin' brains out!

Seth looks at the gun pointed at him.

SETH
(to Lamia)
What do I do?

VELVIS
Put her down and we'll talk about it.

SETH
I wasn't talking to you!

Incoherent whispering fills the room. Velvis shakes his head, blood drips from his ears and nose.

Seth throws the old woman at Velvis. She falls into his arms.

By the time Velvis can get up, Seth has jumped out the window and taken off down the fire escape.

Velvis checks on the old woman.

She's dead.

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Velvis walks back into Seth's nasty apartment of death. The first thing he notices is that Lilith is gone.

He picks up The Bag.

VELVIS
Where'd she go?

THE BAG
Who?

VELVIS
The girl.

THE BAG
Took off.

VELVIS
Why didn't you stop her?

THE BAG
You know I'm in a bag, right?

Velvis zips up The Bag.

VELVIS
Cocksucker.

THE BAG (O.C.)
I heard that.

INT. SAMAEEL'S VAN(PARKED) - MORNING

Samael sleeps soundly behind the wheel. Velvis loudly enters through the back. He slides The Bag over to Samael.

VELVIS
Did I wake you, motherfucker?

Samael stretches.

SAMAEL
You done already?

VELVIS
Not really.

Samael turns around to look at him.

SAMAEL
What you mean by not really?

VELVIS
Mean he got away.

THE BAG (O.C.)
That's not all that got away.

VELVIS
Shut up.

THE BAG (O.C.)
Make me.

SAMAEL
(to Velvis)
What does he mean by that?

Velvis takes a seat in the back. Samael unzips The Bag.

THE BAG
I woke someone and he forgot to
help put her back to sleep.

VELVIS
Can we just get the fuck out of
here? I'm havin' a really bad
fuckin' morning.

THE BAG
I wonder how she must feel.

SAMAEL
You let him get away?

VELVIS
I didn't let him do shit.

SAMAEL
This was supposed to be simple.

VELVIS

Well simple just got fucked. Can we go now?

SAMAEL

We got to go find this guy.

VELVIS

Fuck him, I'm hungry.

SAMAEL

I'm fuckin' serious, man. This guy is like a cold blooded psycho fuckin' killer. The quicker we kill this motherfucker the better.

VELVIS

I ain't no fuckin' detective, man. You point me at the thing I need to kill and I fuckin' kill it.

SAMAEL

Apparently not.

VELVIS

Hey, I never claimed to be good at it. Can we fuckin' go now?

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN(MOVING) - LATER

Samael blasts the radio.

Velvis sits in the back taking the bullets out of his gun.

SAMAEL

That reminds me, got you another gig tonight.

VELVIS

Where?

SAMAEL

Same place.

VELVIS

Fuck, Samael.

SAMAEL

This time it will be at night.

VELVIS

No more fuckin' morning jobs.

SAMAEL

It was the only time slot they had open. You know my motto, a shit show is still better than no show.

VELVIS

You seriously need a new fuckin' motto.

SAMAEL

Shit or not, they still liked you. I got you in at 9:30, a prime spot, my brotha.

VELVIS

So you weren't just sleepin' your ass off in here, actually doin' some agenting?

SAMAEL

Tonight at 9! On stage! The Velvet Elvis!

VELVIS

I do like da sound of that.

SAMAEL

Fuck right you do.

Velvis blinks, blood drips from his eye. He touches his face, comes back with blood on his fingers.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

You have such little faith in me.

VELVIS

Samael?

SAMAEL

You ready to apologize for sticking a knife in my seat cushion?

VELVIS

Motherfucker, somethin' is back here.

Samael steps on the brakes.

Velvis flicks the blood on his fingers in the air.

Lilith appears across from him. She's wearing the old woman's clothes. She keeps the mutilated side of her face hidden by her long hair.

Velvis quickly aims his empty gun at her.

SAMAEL

Shoot it!

LILITH

Don't shoot me!

SAMAEL

Who is she?

VELVIS

The sleeper I awoke.

SAMAEL

Bitch followed you?

VELVIS

Seems it.

SAMAEL

Well, put her back, man. Last thing I need is a fuckin' spirit in the back of my van.

LILITH

Wait. I want to help.

VELVIS

Help how?

LILITH

I don't know.

VELVIS

Fuck. Listen, honey, if I don't get you back to sleep now, you won't be able to ever. There's time limits on these kinda things.

LILITH

I'm not leaving.

VELVIS

I don't think you understand me. You're dead. I snapped you out of death and now you're a spirit.

THE BAG

Correction, I snapped you out of death.

VELVIS

The point is, if I don't get you back to death, you'll be like one of them zombie motherfuckers you've seen in movies.

THE BAG

Hey, idiot.

VELVIS

What you call me, motherfucker?

THE BAG

You're talking to her on your own.

VELVIS

So? I ain't a fuckin' social retard. I know how to talk to people.

THE BAG

Look at what she's wearing. Last time we saw her she was... more exposed.

Velvis looks her over.

VELVIS

Fuck.

SAMAEL

What? Why fuck?

VELVIS

It's too late.

THE BAG

Sure you aren't retarded?

SAMAEL

What are you two talking about?

VELVIS

(to Samael)

She's wearing clothes.

(to Lilith)

That dead old woman's clothes I might add. Classy, lady.

(to The Bag)

And fuck you, bag!

SAMAEL

There was a dead old woman?

LILITH

She said I could have her clothes.
She wasn't needing them anymore.

VELVIS

That shit is nasty.

SAMAEL

So what does this shit mean?

LILITH

Means you're stuck with me. Right?

THE BAG

In a way, yes. You're haunting us.
Well, him at least.

VELVIS

Well ain't that just the icing on
my already shit covered cake.

LILITH

I need to find him. I need to make
him pay for what he did to me.

SAMAEL

And she's vengeful. This is not a
great combo, guys. Options?

VELVIS

I don't know.

SAMAEL

So then, where we headed?

VELVIS

I'm hungry. I hate thinking when
I'm hungry.

SAMAEL

Fried chicken and waffles?

VELVIS

I could fuck up a couple of
chickens and waffles.

Samael puts the pedal to the metal.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - MORNING

Seth angrily kicks a bag of garbage in his way.

SETH
I'm going back!

Lamia walks over to a homeless person passed out drunk. He wears a long filthy raincoat, perfect for Seth.

LAMIA
Take his clothes.

Seth walks over to the bum and beats him over the head with his cleaver.

SETH
Seth hates you.

LAMIA
Just take his coat. You can't go out like that. And take that stupid mask off.

SETH
No!

Seth takes the coat off the bum and wraps it around himself.

LAMIA
There's a hood. Use it.

Seth lifts the hood up.

SETH
Better?

LAMIA
Would be better if you lost the mask.

SETH
I said no. Mask stays.

LAMIA
Fine. Then just keep your head down.

Seth pulls the blade out of the bum's head and puts it in his filthy new coat.

SETH
Where do we go now?

LAMIA
Not sure, Seth. I need a minute to think.

SETH

Who was that back there?

LAMIA

What's with all these questions,
Seth?

SETH

I don't like how you say Seth's
name, Lamia!

Lamia walks over to him.

LAMIA

Why must you always be so rude to
me? I've done nothing but look out
for your best interest.

SETH

You treat me like a child!

LAMIA

Stop acting like one and maybe I'll
stop.

SETH

Why did I haveta leave my
collection behind?!

LAMIA

That man is very bad.

SETH

Was he gonna hurt you?

LAMIA

Can you hurt me?

Seth lowers his head in shame.

SETH

No.

LAMIA

He was after you, dumbass.

SETH

I'm not dumb.

LAMIA

If you weren't, I couldn't whisper
to you. Now let's get out of here
before he finds us again.

INT. CHICKEN & WAFFLES EATING HOUSE - MORNING

Velvis cuts into his waffles. Samael sits across from him reading the newspaper.

VELVIS
Whadda we gonna do with her?

SAMAEL
Exorcize her?

Samael takes a fork full of chicken and plops it down into the blue bowling bag beside him.

VELVIS
She ain't no evil spirit, man. I can't just send her to hell.

SAMAEL
Sure you can. You've done it before.

VELVIS
Yeah, but I ain't getting paid to do it this time.

SAMAEL
If you want, I'll pay ya.

VELVIS
How much?

SAMAEL
I don't know. I just don't wanna have some dead chick in the back of my van for the rest of my life.

VELVIS
Dead chicks you ain't cool wiff. But heads in bags that you sneak pieces of chicken to is a-okay?

THE BAG
I heard that.

VELVIS
Fuckin' march of dimes over here.

Samael zips up The Bag.

SAMAEL
The last thing you need right now is a haunting.
(MORE)

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

It's already hard enough trying to book a black Elvis impersonator, but to book one along with his dead girlfriend...

VELVIS

I know, I know. You don't have to tell me twice. I just kinda feel sorry for her.

SAMAEL

Don't get sappy on me now, man.

VELVIS

You don't feel sorry for her? Not the least?

SAMAEL

I didn't kill her. I don't know her or her problems. What the fuck do I care about her?

VELVIS

Her problem is our problem.

SAMAEL

A vengeful spirit... zombie... whatever the fuck she is, is never good, man. She'll get in the way more than help us. We can't keep her around.

VELVIS

Fine, I'll send her packin' to a one way trip to hell once we get what we need. She could still be useful to us.

SAMAEL

That's mah nigga.

VELVIS

What did I tell ya about that nigga shit?

SAMAEL

I still don't get why I can't say it. My great great grandfather was black.

VELVIS

You ain't black, motherfucker. I don't care if fuckin' Kunta fuckin' Kinte was your grandpaps. Your ass ain't fuckin' black.

SAMAEL

Yeah, but I'm sayin' nigga. Ga. Not Er. So it's not racist.

VELVIS

Fuckin' drop it.

SAMAEL

Fine, I'll drop it. Jeez.

VELVIS

Now what about this Whisper deal?

SAMAEL

What about it? No big deal, kill the human and boom, its number gets set back to zero. You know how this works.

VELVIS

I need to learn how to kill these motherfuckers.

SAMAEL

I told ya, you can't with Whispers. They work on a different plain than the others. The best you can do is set their numbers back.

VELVIS

But they'll just find another and start all over again.

SAMAEL

That's just how it works. Sure as fuck better than the alternative.

VELVIS

What would that be?

SAMAEL

Letting them hit their number. No one's ever pulled it off. But I'm sure some real nasty shit will happen. So it's best to not chance it. Now eat your chicken.

Velvis leans back in his seat and starts on his chicken.

VELVIS

Whatever.

Samael goes back to his paper.

Velvis cuts a piece, brings it to his mouth.

Lilith sits down next to Velvis.

LILITH

Hey.

Velvis jumps and Samael lowers his newspaper.

VELVIS

Christ, woman! What the fuck you
doin' outta the van?

LILITH

I got bored. Plus, it smells in
there.

SAMAEL

My van does not smell.
(to Velvis)
Tell her.

VELVIS

Nigga, even a rotting corpse is
complaining about the smell.

SAMAEL

You're all crazy.

Samael goes back to his paper.

Lilith looks at the food on their plates.

LILITH

Do I eat?

VELVIS

Are you hungry?

LILITH

Do zombies get hungry? Am I gonna
wanna eat people now?

VELVIS

You ever wanna eat people before?

LILITH

No. I'm just not sure what the
rules for me are now.

Velvis slides Samael's plate over to Lilith.

VELVIS
No rules.

She looks at it and grabs the chicken with her hands.

LILITH
So who are you guys?

Samael puts his paper away. He notices his plate is gone.

SAMAEL
My name's Samael. I'm his agent.

LILITH
(to Velvis)
Your agent?

VELVIS
This is Hollywood, baby. Everyone
needs an agent.

He presents a hand out for shakin'.

VELVIS (CONT'D)
Name's Velvis. But everyone just
calls me VE.

She shakes it.

LILITH
Velvis?

VELVIS
Short for The Velvet Elvis.

LILITH
What's your real name?

VELVIS
Is my real name. Had it changed
legally. Even says so on my ID
card.

She takes a small bite of the chicken. Once she chews it
around in her mouth for awhile, she takes a bigger bite.

LILITH
It's good.

VELVIS
Damn right it is.

SAMAEL

So I guess we should start with how we plan to actually find this fucker again. Took a lot of gumshoeing on my part to find him in the first place.

VELVIS

Plus I got that gig at 9.

SAMAEL

Shit, that's right.

LILITH

A gig?

SAMAEL

Velvis here is a performer.

LILITH

I thought your job was killing monsters or something. Is that what he is, a monster thingy?

(beat)

Like me?

VELVIS

Don't be so hard on yourself. Just cause you're dead, that's still no excuse for low self-esteem.

SAMAEL

This dude we're after is human.

(to Velvis)

He is human, right?

VELVIS

Looked human to me.

SAMAEL

Whispers are difficult cause they work through humans.

LILITH

Whisper?

VELVIS

Earlier you said you saw him talking to himself?

LILITH

Yeah.

VELVIS

That's what he was talking to.
People can't see them.

LILITH

What are they?

VELVIS

You know how when humans die, some
might come back as ghosts?

LILITH

I don't know. Do they?

SAMAEL

Case in point. But when demons or
monsters die, sometimes they come
back as Whispers.

LILITH

Can these ghost monsters hurt
people?

SAMAEL

Only ability they have is to make
people do all their dirty work for
them, cause they can't do it
themselves. Hence the name Whisper.
So it takes a while for it to pop
up on our radar.

LILITH

So you're hunting this Whisper
thing and not the human?

VELVIS

Incorrecto.

SAMAEL

We can't touch the Whisper. VE's
very disappointed about that.

VELVIS

Kill the human, stop the Whisper.

LILITH

What are you? Are you human?

VELVIS

I'm the best kind of human.

SAMAEL

He's got the blood of Christ
running through him.

VELVIS

Damn it, nigga. I wanted to tell her.

LILITH

You're related to Jesus?

VELVIS

Not really. It's just somethin' we call it. For some reason my blood fucks with anything supernatural.

SAMAEL

Repels evil motherfuckers like dudes wearing fanny packs repel women.

LILITH

I like fanny packs.

VELVIS

(to Lilith)

So what's your deal?

LILITH

My name's Lilith.

SAMAEL

Nice to meet you, Lilith. Where are you from?

LILITH

I'm from Ohio. Moved out here because I wanted to be an actress or a model or something.

SAMAEL

(to Velvis)

Don't they all.

VELVIS

Be nice to the dead girl.

SAMAEL

Sorry.

VELVIS

(to Lilith)

Where'd you run into this guy?

LILITH

I'm not sure. It was late at night and I was alone.

(MORE)

LILITH (CONT'D)

He just grabbed me. I screamed but
no one seemed to hear or care.

SAMAEL

(he smiles)

Don't ya just love this city?

(to Velvis)

Hey, what time is it?

Velvis checks his watch.

VELVIS

Exactly twelve o'clock.

Samael throws down some cash.

SAMAEL

Let's go.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN(MOVING) - DAY

Samael drives as Velvis sits up front for a change. Lilith
sits alone in the back.

She looks at all the mason jars.

LILITH

It's weird back here.

SAMAEL

Don't touch anything.

LILITH

What's in these weirdo jars?

VELVIS

Blood and holy water. Very bad for
you so don't touch it.

She picks up a cross.

LILITH

For vampires?

VELVIS

Yeah, but we don't call'em that.

LILITH

Why not?

VELVIS

Too cliché.

She puts the cross down.

LILITH
What about aliens? Do they exist
too?

Velvis looks back at her.

VELVIS
Fuck if I know. But nothing would
surprise me.

SAMAEL
Here we are.

The van comes to a stop.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)
Okay, everyone wait here.

VELVIS
Sam, what you doin', dog?

SAMAEL
Don't worry. I'm just gonna talk to
her.

VELVIS
Sam.

SAMAEL
Relax. We're just gonna talk.
(beat)
Now pass me the shotgun.

INT. BROTHEL ENTRANCE - DAY

Samael walks into a dark building that looks to be a
dentist's office.

Women wearing sexy tight clothes get out of his way as he
walks over to the check-in counter.

He lies the shotgun down on the counter and hits the bell.

The RECEPTIONIST behind the counter looks over at the shotgun
and then at Samael.

RECESSIONIST
Should I tell her you're here?

SAMAEL

Nah, think it's best I surprise her.

(beat)

Which room?

RECETIONIST

She's with someone right now.

SAMAEL

Sorry, can't wait. On a busy schedule. Room number, please.

RECETIONIST

Room 7. Would you like a key?

SAMAEL

I have my own.

Samael grabs his shotgun and smiles.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN(PARKED) - DAY

Lilith takes a seat up front with Velvis.

LILITH

What's he doing?

VELVIS

Seeing his ex.

LILITH

With a shotgun?

VELVIS

They have kinda a strained relationship.

LILITH

Does he do this a lot?

VELVIS

Define a lot.

INT. BROTHEL HALLWAY - DAY

Samael walks down a long hallway, stops at a door with the number 7 on it.

He pumps the shotgun and BLASTS the doorknob off.

INT. BROTHEL ROOM 7 - CONTINUOUS

Samael kicks open the door and walks in.

MARTA straddles a white BUSINESS MAN cuffed to the bed. She's black, has a giant curly fro, wears a leather outfit with the ass missing.

SAMAEL
Hello, beautiful!

Samael pumps the shotgun again, the empty shell flies out.

MARTA
You motherfucker!

Samael smiles and walks over to a chair with the Business Man's clothes on it.

BUSINESS MAN
What's going on?

MARTA
Shut up.

She slaps him across the face.

BUSINESS MAN
Thank you, mistress.

SAMAEL
How are ya?

BUSINESS MAN
I'm fine.

SAMAEL
(to the Business Man)
Not you.

MARTA
(to the Business Man)
Not you.

BUSINESS MAN (CONT'D)
Oh. Sorry.

Samael sits down in the chair on the Business Man's expensive suit.

Marta gets in reverse cowgirl position to face him.

MARTA
I'd be better if you dropped dead.

SAMAEL
So fuckin' mean to me.

MARTA
Why are you here?

SAMAEL
The All Seeing Eye. Where is it, I
need it.

MARTA
Don't have it anymore.

SAMAEL
Bullshit.

MARTA
I sold it.

SAMAEL
Bullshit.

MARTA
I'm serious.

Samael stands up.

SAMAEL
I don't have time for this shit. I
just need to use it and then I'll
give it right back.

MARTA
I told you. I sold it.

SAMAEL
Motherfucker!

MARTA
Sorry! I got bills ta pay, I got
mouths to feed.

SAMAEL
Motherfucker!!

MARTA
You can leave now.

Samael paces around the room.

SAMAEL
Okay, who'd you sell it to?

MARTA
I pawned it.

Samael kicks the chair.

SAMAEL

Priceless. That thing was god damn priceless and you fuckin' pawned it?!

MARTA

Hey, nigga! It was mine to fuckin' pawn. So don't go chewin' mah ass out over what I choose to fuckin' do with it.

SAMAEL

It was a gift for our two year anniversary!

MARTA

Yeah well, you lied. Those jewels around the chain were fakes.

SAMAEL

The necklace was shit, but the thing hanging from it was fuckin' priceless.

MARTA

Priceless priceless. Nigga, I got only 200 for it.

SAMAEL

Cocksucker!

MARTA

Asshole!

SAMAEL

Okay okay. Where did you pawn it?

MARTA

You won't find it.

SAMAEL

Just fuckin' tell me, Marta.

MARTA

Some shitty pawn shop in Vegas.

SAMAEL

Motherfucker!

MARTA

You gonna yell that every time you hear somethin' you don't like?

SAMAEL

Yes! Yes, I am!

MARTA

Fine, be an asshole.

SAMAEL

You know, you really shouldn't call me names. Especially when I'm the one holding a fuckin' shotgun!

BUSINESS MAN

Yes, try not pissing off the one holding a shotgun please.

MARTA

He ain't gonna do shit. He's just all talk.

SAMAEL

Guess we'll see when I blow that fuckin' weave off the top of your head.

MARTA

This ain't no fuckin' weave, okay? This right here is all natural.

SAMAEL

Natural the way those tits are natural.

Samael takes a seat in the chair again. Marta gets up and sits on the edge of the bed.

MARTA

Naturally bought.

(beat)

You still smoke?

SAMAEL

Yeah.

Samael reaches into his jacket pocket and pulls out a pack of cigarettes.

He tosses it to her, she catches it and takes one out.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

Always was a sucker for a loosy.

She takes a cig out and puts it in her mouth.

MARTA

Light.

Samael pulls out a lighter and tosses it on over to her. She throws back the pack and lighter once they've out lived their usefulness to her.

MARTA (CONT'D)

So who you lookin' for?

SAMAEL

A Whisper and their human.

MARTA

Elvis fuck up again?

SAMAEL

Fuck off. We're both having a really bad day.

MARTA

It's only twelve o'clock.

SAMAEL

See what I mean? Twelve o'clock and we're already having a bad day.

(beat)

Not sure how it became such a giant fist fuck.

MARTA

Well, I hope you find him.

SAMAEL

Can't believe you pawned it.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN(PARKED) - DAY

Lilith sits up front with Velvis in the driver's seat. He reaches into the glove compartment, pulls out a police scanner.

LILITH

What's that?

VELVIS

Plan C.

He hooks it to the cigarette lighter to charge.

LILITH

So, what about you?

VELVIS
What about me?

LILITH
You got an ex too?

VELVIS
Doesn't everyone?

LILITH
I guess.

VELVIS
You leave anyone behind?

LILITH
Not really. I was chatting with
this guy over the internet but
that's about it.

VELVIS
Internet?

Velvis smirks.

LILITH
I don't know. I'm shy, I guess.

VELVIS
That's a cryin' shame. Pretty girls
should never be single. Or talkin'
to motherfuckers over the internet.

Samael taps on the driver's side window.

Lilith gets up and moves to the back. Samael gets in and
throws the shotgun in the back with Lilith.

VELVIS (CONT'D)
Still alive?

SAMAEL
Bitch pawned it.

VELVIS
She what?!

SAMAEL
Well, I'm all out of ideas.

VELVIS
Fuck. Well that's great.

SAMAEL

Tell me about it. I'm done with women, man. Only tranny love for me from this day out.

VELVIS

What are the chances that he'll come back to the apartment?

SAMAEL

I don't know. Slim. I'm sure he'll wanna come back, these motherfuckers have a way of growing very attached to their victims. But there's no way his Whisper will let him.

LILITH

Where would he go?

SAMAEL

Chances are he'll keep low, keep out of sight til nightfall.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Seth sits alone in an empty coffee shop. He slowly sips from a cup of coffee.

Lamia walks over and whispers in his ear...

LAMIA

We need to get going.

Seth puts down his coffee, there's an eyeball in it.

Across from him are five dead people. Blood gushes from their slit throats and bashed in heads.

Seth sits his cleaver on the table and takes another sip from his coffee cup.

LAMIA (CONT'D)

Seth, we need to get going.

SETH

Then go. I'm having coffee.

LAMIA

Christ.

Lamia walks over to a bulletin board. There she sees a faded picture of Velvis.

LAMIA (CONT'D)

It's him.

Seth walks over.

LAMIA (CONT'D)

It's a poster for a show. Take it with you.

Seth takes the poster and puts it in his pocket.

SETH

Let's go.

LAMIA

I'm worried about you, Seth.

SETH

Don't be. Seth is fine.

Seth walks away.

EXT. SAMAEL'S VAN(PARKED) - DAY

Samael and Velvis stand around a smoking van.

SAMAEL

This sucks.

VELVIS

Could this day get any worse?

Samael pops the hood to the van, black smoke rises up out of it.

SAMAEL

It's just over heated. Not like we have anywhere to be right now anyway.

VELVIS

We are the most broke ass superheroes I have ever seen.

SAMAEL

Did you just call yourself a superhero?

VELVIS

Why not? I fight evil. I kill demons with mah blood. That's some superhero type shit, man.

SAMAEL
Hollywood has gone to your fuckin'
head.

VELVIS
Now what?

SAMAEL
Get some water.

VELVIS
I mean how we gonna find this guy?

Samael takes a seat on the curb.

SAMAEL
Plan C?

VELVIS
So just wait around until something
pops up on the police scanner?

SAMAEL
You got a better idea?

VELVIS
Yeah, I've been keeping all the
best ideas to myself.

SAMAEL
So nothing?

VELVIS
You?

SAMAEL
Honestly? No idea. If it wasn't for
that dead chick in my van, I'd just
forget this one.

VELVIS
What about the whole we gotta catch
this psycho fucker shit?

Velvis takes a seat on the curb next to him.

SAMAEL
Fuck it. I'm hot and my van is
getting too crowded.

VELVIS
Yeah. Guess we should just exorcize
her now, get it over with.

Beat.

SAMAEL
There's some holy water in the
back.

VELVIS
You're right, man. We ain't no
superheroes.

SAMAEL
I meant for the van.

VELVIS
Oh.

Velvis gets up and slides open the side door to the back.

Lilith shoves the police scanner in his face.

LILITH
Found him!

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN(MOVING) - DAY

Samael speeds down the road. Velvis loads bullets into his
gun. He drops a slug as they swerve to the side.

VELVIS
Slow the fuck down.

SAMAEL
We gotta get there before the
fuckin' cops do.

VELVIS
It ain't him.

SAMAEL
Fuck you, we're checking it out.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Samael's van comes to a screeching halt out front of the
coffee shop.

They quickly step out.

Lilith steps out with them, Velvis stops her.

VELVIS
What do you think you're doing?

LILITH
I'm going in with you.

VELVIS
The fuck you are. You're staying in
the van. I don't wanna hear any
buts. Stay.

He slams the sliding door in her face.

Samael walks over.

SAMAEL
Ready?

VELVIS
Let's go kill something.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Velvis kicks open the door to the coffee shop Seth was just
in.

Samael leaps in behind him, armed with his shotgun.

Velvis carries his gold .357 Magnum in one hand and the blue
bowling ball bag in the other.

VELVIS
(to The Bag)
Where is he?

THE BAG (O.C.)
Not here. Out the back.

Velvis runs over to the emergency exit in the back.

Samael readies his shotgun.

SAMAEL
Say when.

Velvis quickly kicks open the door. Samael fires the shotgun
and shoots a trash can. A calico cat on top of the trash lid,
scurries off.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP BACK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

They quickly run out into the back alley.

THE BAG (O.C.)
The fire escape!

On the building across from them, they look up to find Seth on the fire escape.

They automatically open fire.

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE - CONTINUOUS

Seth runs up the fire escape as bullets whiz past him. He gets hit on the shoulder.

He looks around, CRASHES through a window to an apartment.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP BACK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Velvis and Samael stop firing.

VELVIS

Fuck!

He tosses Samael The Bag.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

I can't let this fucker get away again!

He quickly runs up the fire escape.

SAMAEL

Guess we wait here then.

INT. COUPLE'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Velvis jumps through the broken window after Seth.

Seth jumps out from around a corner and attacks Velvis with his cleaver.

Velvis pulls the trigger to his gun...

Nothing.

It's empty.

He blocks the cleaver with the gun instead.

They struggle, looking each other in the eyes.

Seth wins the strong man competition and grabs Velvis by the throat.

He pushes and lifts Velvis up.

VELVIS

Fuck you.

Seth throws him out of the broken window they both entered.

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE - CONTINUOUS

Velvis lies on the floor with glass all around him.

Seth looks at him and readies his cleaver.

Velvis quickly fumbles around in his pockets and pulls out a bunch of bullets. Most fall through the cracks in the metal flooring, others stay in his hand.

Nervously and hastily, Velvis springs open the chamber to his gun, dumps out the empty shells, and shoves a bullet in.

Seth runs away.

Velvis lowers his gun and takes a deep breath.

VELVIS

(to himself)

Jesus.

(beat)

Shake it off, nigga. Shake it off.

SAMAEL (O.C.)

You all right?!

Velvis stands up and looks down.

VELVIS

Yeah! I'm fine.

Velvis shakes the glass off him and enters through the window again.

INT. COUPLE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Velvis slowly walks around looking for Seth.

The front door is wide open.

VELVIS

(whispers to himself)

Fuck.

He lowers his gun and walks toward the door. A loud CRASH is heard behind him in the kitchen.

Velvis pulls the hammer back and slowly heads for the kitchen.

A black cat jumps out.

VELVIS (CONT'D)
Stupid pussy.

A man in his underwear quickly runs out of his bedroom and hits Velvis over the head with an iron skillet.

INT. SAMAEEL'S VAN(PARKED) - DAY

Velvis takes a seat in the passenger's side next to Samael. He holds a rag on his head as it bleeds.

SAMAEEL
Well?

VELVIS
Hit over the head with a frying pan.

SAMAEEL
Seriously? Like in cartoons?

VELVIS
Where's Lilith?

SAMAEEL
Not sure.

VELVIS
What?

SAMAEEL
She took off.

VELVIS
Fuck. Why is it that women never listen to a word I say?

SAMAEEL
You gotta be more authoritative, man.

VELVIS
That makes two times now he got away.

SAMAEEL
Please, for me. Let's not make it a third.

VELVIS

What's this guy's name?

SAMAEL

File says Seth somethin'. Why?

VELVIS

Cause I wanna know the name of the cocksucker I'm about to kill. I'm tired of getting old people thrown at me, thrown out windows and hit over the head with frying pans. This cocksucker is on my motherfuckin' shit list.

Samael starts the van.

SAMAEL

Listen to that beast purr.

VELVIS

Sounds like a fuckin' bubble machine.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Seth stumbles around holding the bullet wound on his shoulder.

LAMIA (O.C.)

You idiot!

Seth stops and looks around.

Lamia stands next to him.

Seth swipes the cleaver at her.

SETH

Leave Seth alone!

LAMIA

Do you know how close you were to getting dead?

SETH

I beat him. Seth won.

LAMIA

I need you, Seth. You're so damn close. Just a handful more. We can do it, you just need to keep away from people like him.

Seth stumbles down the alley away from Lamia.

SETH

It hurts.

LAMIA

I know a place we can go. You just need to listen to me.

Lamia whispers in his ear...

LAMIA (CONT'D)

Listen to me.

Creeping behind them, hiding behind a wall is Lilith.

INT. SAMAEEL'S VAN(MOVING) - DAY

Samael slowly drives the van around the block searching for Seth.

Velvis loads two more bullets into his gun.

VELVIS

Three bullets. That's all I got left.

SAMAEEL

Some shells in the back.

VELVIS

Nah, I put the rest in mah jacket. They fell out wrestling with that cocksucker.

SAMAEEL

Perfect.

Samael stops the van.

SAMAEEL (CONT'D)

Well he's gone. Again.

VELVIS

Fuck.

Samael sighs.

SAMAEEL

Weird.

VELVIS
Nigga, we're in da bidness of
weird.

Velvis rests his hurt head back and puts his feet up on the dashboard.

VELVIS (CONT'D)
How long has this guy been killin'?

SAMAEL
Let's see.

Samael reaches down under his seat and pulls out a file. He opens it up and flips around.

VELVIS
Where da fuck you get that?

SAMAEL
Public records, man. Got'em off the internet.

VELVIS
Everybody and da fuckin' internet.

SAMAEL
Not just for lesbian porn you know.

VELVIS
Well, what it say?

SAMAEL
Um, parents were killed when he was 8, lived with his grandmother, she was murdered five years later, after that he dropped off the map for awhile. Seems he has a couple of scoops of retardation goin' on.

VELVIS
Does it say what they were killed with?

He flips through it, searches with his finger, stops at a section on the bottom of the page.

SAMAEL
Um... a meat cleaver. Was never found.

VELVIS
Fuck.

SAMAEL

What?

VELVIS

That's the weapon I saw him with.

SAMAEL

This guy has been killin' with that cleaver since he was 8? That's fucked up.

VELVIS

Man, nothin' about this bidness shocks me anymore.

SAMAEL

Fuck. This guy's number must be high. Did you see the shit at the coffee shop?

VELVIS

He's pounding out numbers left and right now. They musta been fuckin' close before we crashed the party. Now he's rushin'.

SAMAEL

I don't think I haveta tell ya how fuckin' important it is that we make sure this guy doesn't reach 100.

VELVIS

Yeah, I know. Why today, man? I got a fuckin' show at 9. I haven't even printed out flyers. Plus I gotta go back home and change suits.

SAMAEL

White one?

VELVIS

Yeah. Wish your ass gave me time to change mah shit beforehand.

SAMAEL

This cocksucker needed takin' care of. Plus, I thought it would be easy.

VELVIS

When is this shit ever easy?

Police sirens are heard in the background.

SAMAEL
Shit. Cops.

VELVIS
And only 30 minutes late. That's
the LAPD for ya.

SAMAEL
We need to get the hell out of
here.

VELVIS
What about Lilith?

SAMAEL
Fuck her, she found us last time,
she can do it again. You need
bullets.

INT. PAWN SHOP - DAY

Samael walks into an empty, dark, nasty pawn shop.

SAMAEL
Anyone home?!

He walks over to the counter, bangs on the glass display that
serializes a bunch of antique handguns and army helmets.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)
Gonna steal all your shit. Better
come out and stop me.

BUD steps out. He's eating a sandwich, hair in dreadlocks,
wears a hat wrapped in the confederate flag and a blue shirt
that reads: got ammo?

BUD
Yo.

SAMAEL
Yo. Bullets.

BUD
Out.

SAMAEL
My man needs those bullets.

BUD
Sorry, all out of new ones.

Samael taps his fingers on the glass display counter.

SAMAEL
Well, what you got?

BUD
Just some old shit in the back.

SAMAEL
What kinda old shit?

Bud takes a bite out of his sandwich.

BUD
Well, they're kind of a gamble.
Some might work, others might not.
But that's all I got.

SAMAEL
Bud, that will just haveta do.

Bud goes into the back.

BUD (O.C.)
What you two huntin'?

SAMAEL
Human.

Bud comes out with a giant nasty brown paper bag with grease stains and god knows what else on it.

BUD
The dangerous game of all. Nice.

Samael opens the brown paper bag and looks in.

SAMAEL
Jesus Christ, Bud. What did you do,
store these up your ass?

BUD
Smelled like that when I got'em.
Promise.

SAMAEL
Will any of these even work?

BUD
Like I said, some might, some might
not.

SAMAEL
I can't pay you for this shit, Bud.

Bud finishes off his sandwich.

BUD

Then no go.

SAMAEL

Fuck. You really gonna make me pay
for these poop bullets?

BUD

Look at me, Sam. I ain't a rich
guy. I've been wearing the same
shirt for a week.

SAMAEL

Fine, you pathetic motherfucker.

Samael drops some cash on the counter and grabs the bag of
bullets.

Bud smiles.

BUD

Thanks. Come again.

SAMAEL

Use that money to wash your fuckin'
hair. Looks like you clipped dog
turds to your head.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN(PARKED) - DAY

Velvis touches the back of his bleeding noggin.

VELVIS

Guess it's just one of those days
where I get hit with frying pans.

THE BAG

You're lucky like that, VE.

Blood drips down onto his hand. He looks at it. Another drip
hits his sleeve.

He automatically reaches for his eye.

It's bleeding.

VELVIS

Lilith?

A light glows in the back of the van. Velvis runs to the
back, tripping over The Bag.

THE BAG

Watch it!

He falls into Lilith as she falls into his arms.

She sinks her face into his chest.

Velvis holds her up.

VELVIS

Are you okay?

THE BAG (O.C.)

I'm fine. Just a little startled.

VELVIS

Not you!

LILITH

(whispers)

What was that?

VELVIS

You're haunting me, remember? Now you know what happens. Can't go too far without you popping back into my life.

(beat)

Are you okay?

She looks up at him.

LILITH

I'm okay. For someone who's dead, I mean.

VELVIS

What happened? Where did you go?

LILITH

I was following him. He went into a sewer.

VELVIS

A sewer? Guess that's why we couldn't find him.

LILITH

I'm tired.

Lilith crumbles to the floor, Velvis slows her fall.

Samael jumps into the front seat and looks back at the two.

VELVIS

She's back.

SAMAEL

So am I and I brought bullets.

He smiles and holds up the brown paper bag full of nasty bullets.

EXT. MANHOLE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD - DAY

Seth slides open the manhole to the sewer. He lifts himself out and stands up.

A car swerves to miss him.

He's found himself out in the middle of heavy traffic. Cars drive-by honking their horns at him.

Lamia stands behind him.

LAMIA

I know a place we can go where
we'll be safe.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN(MOVING) - DAY

Velvis sits in the back with Lilith. He takes out a bullet from the nasty brown paper bag and smells it.

VELVIS

Fuck. You keep these up your ass
before handin' them to me?

SAMAEL

Smelled like that when I got'em.
Promise.

Velvis dumps the paper bag out onto the floor of the van.

VELVIS

Any of these gonna work?

SAMAEL

Some might.

VELVIS

Might?

SAMAEL

We're on a budget.

Velvis shifts through the pile of bullets, grabs a few that look like the kind for his gun.

VELVIS
These better fuckin' work.

He holds one up and inspects it.

LILITH
Now what?

VELVIS
Not sure.
(beat)
Could always try the sewer.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Velvis and Lilith stand side-by-side looking down at an open manhole in the back alley to an apartment complex.

We can hear police sirens and walkie talkie chatter coming from both ends.

Samael walks over with The Bag.

THE BAG
I'm not going down in some filthy sewer.

VELVIS
Are if I carry you in there.

THE BAG
Sam, don't let him carry me in there. It smells.

SAMAEL
Could help us find our guy.

THE BAG
I hate you both.

INT. SEWER TUNNEL - DAY

Velvis drops The Bag down into the sewer.

It hits the bottom with a SPLASH.

THE BAG
I really hate you! That hurt!

Velvis drops down next.

VELVIS
Don't be such a baby's head.

Velvis picks up The Bag and switches on an old 1960's flashlight.

LILITH (O.C.)
Everything all right down there?!

Velvis looks up.

VELVIS
Yeah! Looks like he went straight ahead!

SAMAEL (O.C.)
Sorry about the suit, VE! I'll pay for the dry cleaning!

VELVIS
I'll fuckin' hold ya to that!

Samael slides the manhole cover back into place.

SAMAEL (O.C.)
Fuck!

VELVIS
What?!

SAMAEL (O.C.)
I pinched my finger!

VELVIS
(to The Bag)
Let's see what we can see.

EXT. MANHOLE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD - DAY

Velvis slides the manhole off and throws The Bag up.

Lilith gives him a hand to help him up.

They meet eye-to-eye.

LILITH
Find anything?

VELVIS
This is where he got out.

Cars honking can be heard all around them.

They look around.

They're in the middle of the street.

Samael has the van running behind them. He pulls out a cigarette and lights it.

SAMAEL
We really should get out of the
middle of the road.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN(MOVING) - DAY

Samael drives, Velvis sits up front with The Bag in the middle and Lilith sits all alone in the back.

They creep along searching for their brute.

LILITH
Anything?

VELVIS
Nothin'.

SAMAEL
Well this is the only other way he
coulda gone.

LILITH
But that was like 45 minutes ago.

VELVIS
Just keep an eye open.

SAMAEL
You know what's up just ahead don't
you?

VELVIS
Yeah, unfortunately.

LILITH
What? What's up ahead?

EXT. BRIYAH NIGHTCLUB - DAY

Samael holds The Bag, Velvis drops a cigarette down on the ground and stamps it out.

They look up at the building in front of them.

A neon sign reads: Briyah Nightclub

THE BAG
Well, this is the place.

SAMAEL
Fuck.

VELVIS
Game over, folks.

They turn to leave to go back to the van.

Lilith stands there.

LILITH
Where are you going?

VELVIS
Home.

LILITH
Is he in there or not?

VELVIS
He's in there alright.

LILITH
Then let's go in there and get him.

VELVIS
Can't.

LILITH
Why the hell not?

SAMAEL
That's Briyah. Calvin's club.

LILITH
So? Who cares?

SAMAEL
Forget it. It's over, man.

LILITH
You aren't even gonna try? What the hell is wrong with you two?!

VELVIS
It's over. You comin'?

INT. CALVON'S PENTHOUSE - DAY

Sitting in his big blood colored leather gothic chair is CALVON. He wears a leopard smoking jacket, with a pink wild flower black tie. His nails, long and sharp, eyes covered by dark Gucci sunglasses.

He sips champagne from a crystal glass.

By his side is ACELEY. She wears a black gothic lolita dress to match her long black hair.

In front of them stands Seth.

CALVON
It's bleeding on my carpet.

ACELEY
Stop bleeding.

Seth looks around. They're on the second floor in a private room.

Some goons in black stand guard.

CALVON
(to his goons)
I don't know him. Get rid of it.

SETH
Seth don't know you either.

CALVON
Then why are you here wasting my time? Do you want to die?

SETH
Die?

Seth reaches into his coat and pulls out his cleaver.

CALVON
(to his goons)
Knife. Hello. Shoot him. What do I pay you for?

Calvon's goons aim their guns at Seth.

LAMIA (O.C.)
Look at you.

CALVON
Wait!

The goons lower their guns.

Lamia steps out from behind Seth.

LAMIA
Look at you, Calvin.

CALVON
Well fuck me.

Seth puts his cleaver away.

LAMIA
It's been a long time.

CALVON
Too long.

ACELEY
Who are you talking to?

CALVON
An old friend.

ACELEY
You're friends with this ape? I
thought you said you didn't know
him.

CALVON
Aceley, the sound of your voice is
hurting my ears. Please stop
talking.

INT. SAMAEEL'S VAN(MOVING) - DAY

Samael drives like usual, Velvis sits up front, takes out his
gun and puts it in the glove compartment.

LILITH
Tell me what's going on.

VELVIS
We're small time. We're like...
middle management.

SAMAEEL
Calvon, he's fuckin' big time. He's
like the CEO of evil fuckers.

VELVIS
We're D class and he's fuckin' B
class. A full on vampire liege.

LILITH

So you're both afraid of this guy?

VELVIS

He's just a bloodsucker, but he has money and power. If we fuck with him, we're dead. That's it. End of the game.

LILITH

This isn't a game for me.

VELVIS

Well then, grab a fuckin' gun back there and take care of it yourself.

LILITH

Maybe I will if you're too much of a pussy to do it yourself!

Velvis turns around to face her and points his finger at her like a parent scolding a child.

VELVIS

Hey! Listen! I want this asshole just as much as you do. If I thought we stood a fuckin' chance just stormin' in there with guns ablazin', then I'd sure as fuck do it. But as things stand, all we'd accomplish is getting ourselves dead. And baby. That's the good scenario. Cause the last thing you wanna do is be kept alive. Fuckin' believe that.

LILITH

What the hell do I care? I'm already dead.

VELVIS

Fuck this shit. It's getting late. I gotta get ready for my show. We'll deal with you later.

SAMAEL

Now there's mister authoritative. High-five!

Samael has his hand up for a high-five.

VELVIS

Man, put that shit away.

INT. CALVON'S PENTHOUSE - DAY

Calvon stands up and walks over to Lamia.

LAMIA
Tell your flies to shoo.

Calvon orders his men to leave with a flamboyant flip of his wrist.

CALVON
Shoo flies, you bother me.

Aceley stays.

CALVON (CONT'D)
So it's true, you came back as a
Whisper.

LAMIA
You really made a name for
yourself.

CALVON
I've missed you, Lamia.

LAMIA
Do you know a hunter named The
Velvet Elvis?

CALVON
You're ignoring me.

LAMIA
I don't have time to rehash old
memories with you.

CALVON
Fine. What can I help you with?
Velvet Elvis was it? Never heard of
him.

LAMIA
He's been after Seth.

CALVON
And you'd like me to take care of
him. I'd be honored.

LAMIA
Seth.

Seth takes out the poster of Velvis and shows it to Calvon.

CALVON

He shouldn't be too hard to find.

Calvon walks over to her and tries to touch her. His hand goes right through.

LAMIA

I'm close.

CALVON

What a cruel joke. Making you visible to my dead eyes but unable to ever touch you.

LAMIA

That's life. Just one big cruel joke.

Seth stares at Aceley.

ACELEY

What are you looking at?

SETH

Your skin.

ACELEY

Look somewhere else. You're bugging me.

SETH

Seth thinks you're pretty.

ACELEY

Aceley thinks you're gross.

CALVON

Aceley, gather some men together.

ACELEY

Yes, sir.

Aceley leaves the room.

CALVON

Why didn't you come to me? I coulda helped you all these years.

LAMIA

It isn't that easy.

CALVON

No Whisper has ever made it.

LAMIA

I will.

CALVON

If anyone could, it would be you.

LAMIA

A hundred sacrifices. That's all I need. If I can just get to a hundred-

CALVON

Let me help you, Lamia. I have people. I have resources. I can get you as many as you need.

LAMIA

--If you wanna help me, get this hunter off my Seth.

CALVON

That's already being taken care of.

INT. SAMAEEL'S VAN(MOVING) - DUSK

Nightfall is on its way, the sky has an orange tint to it.

Velvis sits in the back with Lilith. He strums his guitar as he slightly tunes it.

LILITH

I just want to see him pay for what he did to me.

VELVIS

I promise I'll make him regret hurting you. We just need to be patient.

SAMAEEL

On the plus side, at least now we know where he is.

VELVIS

We'll get this guy. Trust me.

Lilith looks away, hides behind her long hair.

Velvis puts his guitar down and grabs her hand.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Trust me.

She looks up at him.

INT. VELVIS' APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Velvis and Lilith walk together down a dark hall to reach his apartment.

VELVIS
Place is small.

LILITH
I'm the last person to judge. I
lived in what looked to be a
closet.

VELVIS
Will only take a few minutes, think
I should have myself a shower
first.

LILITH
I wasn't gonna say anything.

VELVIS
You think I'm smelly?

She smiles.

LILITH
Little smelly.

VELVIS
Not sure if you remember or not but
I did spend some time in a sewer
today.

They reach his door.

VELVIS (CONT'D)
So this is me. I'd invite you in
but the place is kinda messy like I
said.

LILITH
Don't get much female company?

She punches his shoulder.

VELVIS
I do all right.

LILITH
Well, I'll wait out here then.

VELVIS
Ten minutes.

LILITH
I'll time ya.

Velvis smiles, turns the knob and cracks the door open.

VELVIS
If you wanna come in, you can. You
know, if you want.

LILITH
You always leave your door
unlocked?

VELVIS
What?

Velvis notices the fact that his door was unlocked.

LILITH
What's wrong?

VELVIS
(whispers)
Hold tight.

Velvis slowly opens the door and enters.

INT. VELVIS' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Velvis walks into his pitch black apartment. The moonlight
peeking out of the windows is the only source of light.

Velvis looks around.

Something moves quickly past the window.

Velvis hits the light switch...

Nothing.

He keeps flipping it...

Still nothing.

Several red eyes glow around him.

Velvis stops flipping the switch and slowly backs away. The
door behind him snaps shut.

VELVIS

Shit.

A hand reaches out of the darkness and grabs Velvis by the throat.

Velvis judo chops the wrist, releasing him from the tight death grip.

Another shadowy figure runs up to him.

Velvis quickly punches him in the face, kicks him out a window.

EXT. VELVIS' APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

The uninvited guest Velvis kicked out of his window, comes crashing to the pavement below, hitting the cement with a gory-meaty splat.

INT. SAMAEEL'S VAN(PARKED) - NIGHT

Completely oblivious, Samael sits in his van, smoking a cigarette and reading a vintage stag magazine.

SAMAEEL

Jesus, these girls are fuckin' hairy. Would you say you're more of a big bush or no bush kinda guy?

THE BAG

What are we talking about?

INT. VELVIS' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Even more red eyes stare out at Velvis from the darkness.

VELVIS

Looks like we got some uninvited motherfuckers in here.

Kicking it, Velvis breaks a wooden leg off his night stand, catches it in the air.

He readies it while slowly backing away to the front door.

Up on the ceiling, even more red eyes.

One shadowy figure drops down in front of him. Velvis quickly jabs the wooden stake through his chest.

The others quickly pounce.

VELVIS (CONT'D)
Fuck!

INT. VELVIS' APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Velvis swiftly runs out into the hallway and closes the door shut.

LILITH
What's going on?

VELVIS
We need to get out of here.

Arms punch through the wooden door.

VELVIS (CONT'D)
Now!

Velvis grabs her by the arm as they run like hell.

INT. SAMAEEL'S VAN(PARKED) - NIGHT

Velvis and Lilith jump into the back of the van. Samael looks back at them.

SAMAEEL
You didn't change clothes, man.

VELVIS
We need tah get da fuck out of here!

SAMAEEL
You smell, you need to fuckin' change suits. The white one with the blue sunglasses.

VELVIS
We kill any vamps recently?

SAMAEEL
Yeah. The fucker with the one fang that kept sellin' crack.

VELVIS
Well, my apartment is full of his boys.

SAMAEL

Really? You got vamps?

LILITH

You make is sound like a sexually transmitted disease.

SAMAEL

What do we do?

VELVIS

Fuck it, let's just go to the show.

SAMAEL

What about the fuckers up in your place?

VELVIS

Fuck 'em. I got a show to perform.

SAMAEL

That's mah nigga.

VELVIS

What I fuckin' tell you!

LILITH

So you're just going to ignore the guys in your apartment that just tried to kill you?

VELVIS

I have a strong belief that if you ignore it, it will go away.

LILITH

How has that been working out for you so far?

VELVIS

So far not so good. But daddy needs to make a fuckin' buck. The show must go on.

INT. SMALL EMPTY BAR - NIGHT

The bar is about as empty as it was the last time we were here.

Velvis and Samael stand in the back next to the entrance.

VELVIS
Place is fuckin' dead.
(points out a patron)
That motherfucker was here last
time.

SAMAEL
Guess you got a following.

Points to another person having a beer.

VELVIS
And so was he.
(beat)
These are the same motherfuckers.
They never fuckin' left the bar!

SAMAEL
Well we didn't have time to
promote. Plus it's still early, I'm
sure more will show up, you just
gotta have faith.

Samael pats him on the back and hands him his guitar.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)
Now go make them fall in love with
you.

INT. SMALL EMPTY BAR - LATER

Velvis stands on stage with his guitar and mic stand.

The curtain behind him is red, the light beaming down on him
makes him look like some kind of heavenly creature.

He takes a strum of his guitar.

The crowd applauds.

VELVIS
Thank you. I'm The Velvet Elvis.
Tonight is the night you fall in
love.

Lilith walks in and watches him perform. She claps along with
everyone else.

She's bumped into by a group of men wearing black suits with
skinny ties entering the club.

LILITH
Watch it.

They snarl at her.

EXT. SAMAEL'S VAN(PARKED) - NIGHT

Samael stands by his van parked outside the entrance to the bar. We can hear Velvis performing.

He lights up another cigarette.

Some more men dressed in black suits walk into the club.

His pocket rings.

Samael takes his time answering it.

SAMAEL

Yo.

MARTA (O.S.)

You really fuckin' did it this time.

SAMAEL

Hello, beautiful.

MARTA (O.S.)

This is fuckin' serious, you asshole!

SAMAEL

If you're gonna start calling me names, then I'll just fuckin' hang up. This about the door?

MARTA (O.S.)

You're such an idiot.

SAMAEL

There you go calling me names again. Bye-bye, Marta.

MARTA (O.S.)

Hold up a sec.

SAMAEL

What?

MARTA (O.S.)

I don't know what you fuckin' did but you just came up on Calvin's radar.

The cigarette in his mouth falls out.

SAMAEL

Fuck.

MARTA (O.S.)

You need to find a safe place to
hide.

Samael hangs up the phone and tosses it in the back of the
van.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN(PARKED) - CONTINUOUS

Samael jumps in the back of the van and grabs his shotgun.

THE BAG

What's wrong?

He nervously loads shell after shell into the sawed-off.

SAMAEL

Calvon is what's wrong.

THE BAG

Calvon? He sent men?

SAMAEL

Just saw a few walk into the bar.

THE BAG

Take the jars.

Samael looks over at the mason jars with pictures of saints
in them.

SAMAEL

Good thinkin'.

THE BAG

I am the brains of this operation.

INT. SMALL EMPTY BAR - NIGHT

Velvis shakes and moves like Elvis himself. The crowd seems
to enjoy it.

The men in black suits just stand around staring at him.

Velvis looks over at Lilith and gives her a smile and a wink.

Samael BUSTS through the door with a shotgun in one hand and
an armful of mason jars in the other.

Lilith looks over at Samael.

Samael tosses the shotgun over to Lilith and chucks a jar at the vampire goons.

The jar explodes on impact, soaking two goons. Their skin melts off, hitting the floor with a splat.

The rest of the vampire goons all bring their attention to Samael. He tosses another jar, misses and hits the stage Velvis is on.

Velvis stops performing.

Samael tosses the rest of the jars, grabs the shotgun away from Lilith and BLASTS the jars away.

The red liquid soaks the vampire goons. They melt, vomit up their own insides.

Velvis quickly jumps off stage.

The vampire goons show their fangs and red eyes as Velvis passes them.

LILITH
What's going on?

SAMAEL
Just get back to the van and start it.

Samael keeps his eyes and shotgun aimed at them.

LILITH
Keys?

SAMAEL
Pants pocket.

She looks down and walks over to him.

LILITH
There better be keys in there.

She reaches into his front pockets of his pants.

SAMAEL
Well?

LILITH
Got it.

She quickly pulls out the keys and makes a run for the door.

Samael BLOWS away a vampire goon.

Velvis BUSTS his guitar upside the head of another. His acoustic guitar has been turned into splinters.

They reach for him...

Velvis shoves the neck of the guitar in the chest of one and makes it over to Samael.

The vampire goon stands there with the neck of the guitar shoved in his chest, he slowly pulls it out.

SAMAEL

That's our fuckin' cue to get the fuck out of here.

A vampire goon jumps up on the bar beside them, Samael quickly blasts him in half with his shotgun.

They run out of the bar in a hurry.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN(MOVING) - NIGHT

Lilith speeds down the road as Samael and Velvis chill out in the back.

LILITH

Vampires?

SAMAEL

Calvon's vamps.

VELVIS

Fuck. That mean-

SAMAEL

Those fuckers at your place were his.

VELVIS

--Fuck!

(beat)

I loved that guitar.

A THUMP is heard on the roof of the van.

EXT. SAMAEL'S VAN(MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

A vampire goon shoves his fist through the roof of the van. He hangs on as Lilith drives like a crazy person, avoiding cars the best she can.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN(MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

Velvis grabs Samael's shotgun and blasts a hole in the vampire goon up on the roof.

Another fist slams through the side. Velvis quickly takes him out too.

SAMAEL
You're fucking up my van!

The sliding door springs open.

A vampire goon stands there, eyes red, fangs out.

Samael quickly kicks him out of the van.

EXT. BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

The vampire goon kicked out of the van flies into the air, lands on a sharp broken sign.

It pierces through his chest, his blood splashing the people waiting for the bus.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN(MOVING) - NIGHT

Samael shuts the sliding door. Looks at his now hole filled van.

VELVIS
We need some place to hide out.

LILITH
Where am I going?

SAMAEL
I know a place.
(to Velvis)
But you ain't gonna like it.

INT. ROCKABILLY NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Velvis, Samael, and Lilith step into a crowded nightclub playing loud, fast, rockabilly music.

VELVIS
No fuckin' way.

SAMAEL

We're already here. We should at least give'em a chance.

Velvis turns to leave.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

Just give it a chance.

Velvis stops.

VELVIS

Fine.

The band playing up on stage has only three members. CHOLO, the drummer, wears the same gold outfit as Velvis, so does the bassist. LOVECRAFT, the second member.

Lovecraft wears a giant pompadour with Elvis sunglasses, Cholo wears a giant Afro with giant stunner shades. Both sing.

The third member is MS. DEVIL. She plays the tambourine, shaking it and slapping it against her bare ass. She wears devil horns on top her head, red burlesque bra and panties with a long red devil tail hanging down. Her hair is black, long, done in a 1950's Bettie Page centerfold style.

Together they form the band Elvis Is Dead. We know this cause it's written in flames above the band's head.

Their music is hard and distorted.

The crowd goes wild for Ms. Devil and her tambourine shaking.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

I'll wait outside.

Velvis leaves the club.

EXT. ROCKABILLY NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Velvis takes a seat on the curb just outside the nightclub. He takes out a pack of cigarettes and lights two up.

LILITH (O.C.)

Hi.

Velvis holds up a lit cig for Lilith to take. She walks up behind him.

LILITH (CONT'D)

No thanks, I don't smoke.

VELVIS

Your loss.

Lilith sits down behind him and presses her back against his.

Velvis smokes both of the cigarettes instead.

LILITH

So what's going on?

VELVIS

Whadda ya mean?

LILITH

You and this band.

VELVIS

Oh. The band. Was a member not that long ago.

LILITH

What happened? They kick you out?

VELVIS

Kinda.

LILITH

That sucks.

She taps her feet together with her hands in her lap.

VELVIS

This is bad.

LILITH

What is?

VELVIS

The situation. It ain't lookin' too fuckin' good for us.

LILITH

You afraid?

VELVIS

Terrified.

LILITH

I'm cold. Let's go back inside.

VELVIS

Nah, you go ahead.

Lilith rests her head on his shoulder.

LILITH
I wish I met you when I was alive.

VELVIS
Baby, I got so many fuckin' wishes
it would take a million god damn
genies to grant them all.

Beat.

LILITH
You really think that aliens exist?

VELVIS
Wouldn't surprise me.

LILITH
My uncle was abducted by aliens
once.

VELVIS
No shit?

LILITH
No shit.

Velvis takes another drag off his two cigs.

VELVIS
I met Elvis once.

LILITH
The real one?

VELVIS
Yeah, in Vegas a few years ago.

LILITH
Alive or dead?

VELVIS
Dead. Well, kinda like you,
actually.

LILITH
Really? That's pretty cool. Least I
know I'm not alone in this world.

VELVIS
Guess not.

LILITH
So what he say?

VELVIS

What?

LILITH

When you met Elvis. He must have said something to you.

VELVIS

Yeah, he did. But it's a secret.

She smiles.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

When you were alive, were you ever good at anything?

LILITH

Me? I don't know. Singing maybe.

VELVIS

Yeah?

LILITH

I always liked it. Could always picture myself in Vegas singing at some smoky lounge somewhere.

VELVIS

I'd pay to see that.

LILITH

What about you?

VELVIS

It sure as hell isn't this.

LILITH

Why do it if you don't like it?

Beat.

VELVIS

You ever wonder if Jesus wanted any of that savior shit? Like maybe all he ever really wanted was to just be a carpenter.

LILITH

He had a calling. Like you.

VELVIS

Yeah, and look how that ended for him.

LILITH

Maybe one day a mega church will be built just for you.

VELVIS

Have like cool Velvis necklaces for sale at the gift shop?

LILITH

In the end he became a rock star. Isn't that what you want too?

VELVIS

Sure it is. I just don't know how Persela fits in to the equation.

LILITH

Persela? Who is she?

Velvis pulls out his gold gun, hands it to her.

VELVIS

Meet Persela.

LILITH

You named your gun?

VELVIS

The King gave her to me.

LILITH

Elvis?

She rubs her fingers down the shaft of the gun.

LILITH (CONT'D)

What do these words say?

VELVIS

No clue. I was told that this is one of the 9 Blood Ore weapons.

She laughs.

LILITH

And what does that mean?

VELVIS

No fuckin' clue, just that I need to feed it my blood every time I wanna use it.

LILITH

Gross.

She hands the gun back to him. He looks at it and smiles.

VELVIS

From the time I was a kid, I always knew something was going to happen to me. Just didn't know exactly what.

INT. CALVON'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Seth watches Lamia and Calvin talk.

Calvin tries to touch Lamia but his hand goes right through.

Their backs turned to him, Seth quietly walks out of the room with them none the wiser.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Cholo taps on a coffee table with his drum sticks, Ms. Devil takes her fake horns off as she sits in front of a mirror, cleaning off her makeup. Her red devil tail whips around.

Lovecraft walks in with a beer in hand and a frown on his face.

Velvis and the others stand in the middle of the room looking like a bunch of stray dogs that have been taken in out of the rain.

LOVECRAFT

What a surprise.

VELVIS

Save it, Lovecraft.

MS. DEVIL

Leave him alone, baby.

LOVECRAFT

I wasn't gonna hurt 'em, sweetheart. Just wonderin' why they're all here.

Lovecraft walks over to Ms. Devil and gives her a kiss.

MS. DEVIL

Be cool.

LOVECRAFT

I'm always cool.

SAMAEL

We need a place to hide out.

LOVECRAFT

Hide out? Who you runnin' from?

VELVIS

Just some people we owe money to.

Lovecraft laughs and sits down next to Cholo.

LOVECRAFT

Money?

VELVIS

We aren't here to ask for any if that's what you're thinkin'.

LOVECRAFT

That's just what I'm thinkin'.

VELVIS

Just need a place to hide out.

LOVECRAFT

That's what you keep tellin' me, daddy-o. But I'm finding your story a little hard to swallow.

VELVIS

It's the truth, ya dig?

LOVECRAFT

I can dig it. Aren't you gonna introduce us to your friend over there?

Velvis looks over at Lilith.

VELVIS

Lilith, meet Cholo, Ms. Devil and that cocksucker right over there is Lovecraft.

LOVECRAFT

So mean.

VELVIS

So can we stay here or not?

LOVECRAFT

You can. But you gotta tell me the real reason you're here.

VELVIS
Already did.

LOVECRAFT
Well, I don't believe you. So try
again or get out.

VELVIS
Fine by me.

Velvis leaves for the door but Samael stops him.

SAMAEL
Calvon. He's after us.

Ms. Devil stops wiping off her makeup and looks over.

LOVECRAFT
Liked it better when you just owed
people money.

MS. DEVIL
You can't stay here.
(to Lovecraft)
They can't stay here. They haveta
leave.

LOVECRAFT
Calm down, baby.

Ms. Devil stands up and runs over to Lovecraft.

MS. DEVIL
Don't tell me to calm down. I'm
serious. They can't stay here.

SAMAEL
We wouldn't have come here if there
wasn't anywhere else we could go.

LOVECRAFT
What the hell did you third rate
motherfuckers do to get somebody
like Calvon after your ass?

VELVIS
Long story.

LOVECRAFT
I think you have time.

VELVIS
You'll let us stay?

Velvis paces around on stage, Lilith sits on the edge dangling her feet.

The entrance door flies open.

Velvis quickly reaches into his jacket but stops when he sees it's only Marta.

Samael walks over.

SAMAEL

Christ, Marta. What the hell you doin' here?

MARTA

I was worried.

SAMAEL

How'd you even know where we were?

MARTA

I used this.

She holds up a red jewel.

SAMAEL

The All Seeing Eye. You bitch, you fuckin' lied.

MARTA

Of course I lied, asshole.

SAMAEL

(mumbles)

You're the asshole.

Samael walks away from her and heads back over to the bar.

VELVIS

So why you here?

MARTA

I felt bad about lying. I wanna give ya this.

Velvis jumps off stage and walks over to her.

SAMAEL

Don't trust her.

MARTA

Fuck you, Sam. I'm here to help.

Velvis walks over.

VELVIS
The All Seeing Eye.

MARTA
Thought you could use it.

SAMAEL
Doubtful, we already know where he
is.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO(MOVING) - NIGHT

Calvon sits in the back with Lamia by his side. Aceley sits
across from them.

LAMIA
He's dumb but he's sneaky.

CALVON
You're losing your grip on him.

LAMIA
I know.

CALVON
How long?

LAMIA
Just recently.

CALVON
He obviously hasn't gotten smarter.

LAMIA
I don't know what's happening. I'm
so close. He can't die, not yet.

CALVON
Don't worry. You know where he's
going and I know just who to call
for protection.

EXT. BACKALLEY - NIGHT

NEFF storms out of an emergency back exit. He's young, wears
leather pants and jacket, with rings in his nose and ears.
His hair is dyed red, black eye shadow.

Neff runs down the nasty alley, he looks as if he's seen a
ghost.

Three knives stick out of his back.

He trips over a beer bottle and falls flat on his face.

Footsteps are heard walking over to him. They stop and a black latex gloved hand reaches down, pulls out one of the knives.

NEFF

I'll pay!

The black latex gloved hand reaches down again and pulls out another knife.

Neff screams out in pain.

NERVE

Of course you will, Neff.

Neff looks over at the giant army boots worn by his attacker. He nervously looks up...

He sees NERVE wearing a pitch-black gas mask with a long black latex trench coat.

He props a sawed-off pump-action shotgun up on his shoulder as he looks down at Neff.

NEFF

Please! I got the money!

NERVE

Too late, Neff. Calvon gave you a deadline and you missed it. Now me and my brother haveta kill you.

BLOOD comes out of the shadows. He's dressed just like Nerve but holds a sword.

BLOOD

Seems you found him, brother.

NERVE

Indeed I did, brother.

NEFF

You two fucks are brothers?

Nerve aims the shotgun at Neff's face.

NERVE

That's brother Blood.

BLOOD

And that's brother Nerve.

Nerve lowers the shotgun and kicks Neff over on his back. The knife still left in his back pushes deeper in.

Nerve aims the shotgun at Neff's crotch.

NEFF

No! Wait!

Nerve BLASTS a hole in the front of Neff's leather pants.

NERVE

I feel pleasure when others feel pain.

Neff holds himself in pain.

Nerve pumps his shotgun. Blood's cell-phone rings. He reaches into his coat and tosses it over to Nerve.

He catches it and answers...

CALVON (O.S.)

Did you finish the job?

NERVE

He isn't dead yet if that's what you mean.

CALVON (O.S.)

Well finish it, I have another job for you and your brother.

Nerve hangs up and tosses the phone back to Blood.

BLOOD

Calvon?

NERVE

We have another job.

BLOOD

Busy night.

NEFF

What about me?

NERVE

Goodbye, Neff.

Nerve blows Neff's head off.

INT. ROCKABILLY NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Velvis has the red jewel, holds it up to the light.

MARTA
It's real.

VELVIS
So how does it work?

MARTA
Just picture the person in your
head who you're looking for.

VELVIS
Then what?

MARTA
Put it to your eye, dumbass.

VELVIS
Never fuckin' used this thing
before, some instructions would
help.

MARTA
I'm telling you how to do it.

VELVIS
Yeah, but you're being a cunt about
it.

Velvis puts the red jewel to his eye.

SAMAEL
Welcome to my world. Picture living
three years with that bitch.

MARTA
(to Samael)
Don't forget, motherfucker, you
still owe me for a new doorknob.

SAMAEL
Blah, blah, blah. Bill me.

She gives him the finger.

LILITH
Well?

VELVIS
Nothin'. You try.

He tosses the jewel across the room over to Lilith. She catches it.

LILITH
Will it hurt?

MARTA
You'll be fine, honey.

Lilith puts the red jewel to her eye.

LILITH
I see something. He isn't at that club.

Really? VELVIS Really? SAMAEL

VELVIS
Where then?

She lowers the red jewel and looks over at Velvis.

LILITH
His place.

VELVIS
He went back? He alone?

SAMAEL
Trap. Gotta be. Whisper would never let him go back.

LILITH
He's alone. Now what?

VELVIS
Let's go get him.

SAMAEL
Trap.

VELVIS
Well bring your fuckin' shotgun. We're gonna finish this bullshit.

LOVECRAFT
Good luck with everything.

Lovecraft tosses over a bottle of Jim Beam.

Velvis catches it and takes a long gulp. He wipes his mouth with his gold sleeve.

VELVIS
Let's rock'n'roll.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO(MOVING) - NIGHT

Calvon opens a bottle of champagne. Aceley holds out two glasses.

Calvon pours some into each glass.

ACELEY
What's the celebration?

CALVON
A birth.

Calvon looks over at Lamia.

The limo comes to a stop, the tinted privacy window in the back slides down.

DRIVER
(to Calvon)
This the place?

CALVON
(Lamia)
Is this it?

Calvon looks over at Lamia but she's gone.

DRIVER
Who you talkin' to?

EXT. SAMAEEL'S VAN(PARKED) - NIGHT

Samael and the gang park right where they were the last time they were here.

Across the street, Calvon's limo.

Samael steps out of the van with his shotgun, along with Lilith and Velvis carrying The Bag.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO(PARKED) - NIGHT

The Driver slides down his window, sees THE STRANGE THREE step out of the van across the street.

DRIVER
Check out the muchachos across the
street.

Calvon lowers his window and peeks out.

CALVON
Hunters.

DRIVER
Want me to take off?

CALVON
Not yet.
(to Aceley)
The brothers?

Aceley picks up the car phone and dials in a number.

They wait...

DRIVER
Check it out, a mandingo Elvis.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Nerve hides around the corner watching Seth enter and leave
each apartment covered in blood.

Blood takes out his cell and tosses it over to Nerve.

He answers.

ACELEY (O.S.)
Where are you?

NERVE
Watching.

Blood cuts his leather gloved hand and watches as it bleeds.

BLOOD
I like him, brother.

NERVE
(to Aceley)
My brother likes him.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO(PARKED) - NIGHT

Aceley hands Calvon the phone.

CALVON
 You're having company. If he dies,
 you and your brother die.

Calvon tosses the phone back to Aceley. She hangs it up.

DRIVER
 Leave?

CALVON
 Not yet.

Calvon sits back biting his nails, looking out the car window.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Samael steps into the hallway first, shotgun ready to blast anything that gets in his way.

Lilith and Velvis creep along beside him.

SAMAEL
 (to The Bag)
 Anything?

THE BAG
 It's here.

VELVIS
 (whispers)
 Whisper, damn it!

SAMAEL
 Where?

VELVIS
 No. I mean you two. Fuckin' whisper.

SAMAEL
 Don't be such a pussy. He's just a guy with a knife.

VELVIS
 Really big fuckin' guy. With a really big fuckin' knife.

Just as Samael walks past an apartment with the door half cracked open...

Seth pops out and brings the meat cleaver down on Samael's shoulder.

Samael fires the shotgun into the wall down the hall.

Velvis drops The Bag and grabs Lilith by the arm. He quickly pushes her to safety in another empty apartment across the hall.

Seth struggles to pull the cleaver out but it's really stuck in there.

Velvis swings around, puts his hand on Samael's shoulder, reaches into his gold jacket and pulls out his gold Magnum.

Blood steps out into the hall and reveals several sharp knives.

He throws one-

Blood's knife pins Velvis' hand to Samael's shoulder. They simultaneously scream out in pain.

Velvis pulls back the trigger and aims his gun at Seth.

Samael fixes his shotgun on Blood down the hall.

They fire at the same time-

Seth lets go of the cleaver and hides back into the apartment.

Velvis misses and shoots the door.

Blood takes the shotgun blast to the chest. He flies back and lies still on the floor.

SAMAEL

Nailed him!

Blood sits up and throws another knife, this time it gets Samael right in the kneecap.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

Fuck!

With his teeth, Velvis pulls the knife out that's stuck in his hand.

Velvis points his gun at Blood.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

No way. Can't be.

VELVIS

You know this fucker?

SAMAEL

Something like that. Problem is
there's usually two of them.

Blood laughs through his gas mask.

Nerve jumps out of an apartment right next to them with his
shotgun aimed.

Samael pushes Velvis out of the way and takes the shotgun
blast himself.

INT. EMPTY APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lilith stands alone in a room splattered in blood. An old
woman sits hunched over in front of the television with a
giant gash in her head.

Lilith peeks out the door and sees Samael lying on the floor
bleeding.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Seth walks over to Samael, kicks him over and pulls out the
cleaver.

Lilith runs out of the apartment she was hiding in and
tackles Seth.

She pins him against the wall. Seth grabs her by the hair and
throat.

SETH

I killed you!

LILITH

I came back!

She kicks him in the crotch. He lets her go and she upper
cuts him.

Seth spits teeth.

She grabs his hand holding the cleaver and brings it to his
neck.

LILITH (CONT'D)

You sick fuck!

Something grabs Lilith by the hair and yanks her back, she
flies across the hall and back into the apartment she came
out of.

THE BAG
The Whisper!

Lamia stands there looking at her hands.

LAMIA
(to herself)
Is it time? Did we do it?

Velvis darts toward Nerve and Blood. He shoots Nerve in the shoulder, but it has zero effect on him.

Nerve pumps his shotgun and fires. He misses and shoots the wall as Velvis passes.

Velvis quickly throws the knife covered in his blood. It flies through the air and gets Blood right in the eye.

Blood thrashes around in pain.

Velvis sneaks up close to Nerve while his attention is occupied on his brother.

Velvis knocks the shotgun aside and shoves the Magnum in Nerve's face.

VELVIS
Fuck you, cocksucker!

Velvis pulls the trigger...

A DUD.

Nerve laughs and headbutts Velvis in the face.

Velvis stumbles back.

Blood pulls the knife out, eye juice gushes out like a geyser.

VELVIS (CONT'D)
What da fuck are you two?

Nerve props his shotgun up on his shoulder.

NERVE
You can stab and shoot us all day,
we can't feel pain. Only pleasure.

VELVIS
I go by a pretty simple rule of
thumb, if it can bleed, it can die.

Blood pulls out his katana sword.

BLOOD

I'm a pretty big fan of that rule
as well.

VELVIS

Wanna get all samurai and shit on
me now? Bring it, you Matrix
lookin' motherfuckers.

Blood laughs.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Let's see how funny you think I am
once I shove that sammy sword up
your ass.

Blood brings his sword down on the barrel of Velvis' giant
Magnum. He reflects the sword off his gun, swiping Nerve in
the chest.

Nerve just laughs as blood shoots out everywhere.

Velvis quickly grabs the shotgun with Nerve still holding on,
aims the barrel at Blood...

At the last second, Blood manages to dodge the blast.

Velvis and Nerve struggle for control over the shotgun. Blood
takes cover behind his brother Nerve.

Seth slowly walks over to the three fighting. Without Velvis
even noticing, Seth steps inside his apartment.

Nerve ducks and pushes Velvis against the wall.

Velvis SLAMS against the wall, uses his arm to steady
himself.

Blood throws a knife and pins Velvis' wrist to the wall.

Nerve laughs.

Velvis looks down and sees the shotgun aimed at his helpless
arm.

Velvis pulls back the hammer to his gun and puts it to
Nerve's head.

They look each other in the eyes.

They fire at the same time.

Velvis blows Nerve's head off, Nerve blows Velvis' arm off.

BLOOD

Brother!

Velvis swings around, aims his gun at Blood and fires...

A DUD.

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Velvis jumps inside Seth's apartment, shuts the door just in time as Blood throws the rest of his knives at him.

The ends of the sharp blades stick out of the wooden door.

Velvis stumbles back and falls on the bed. Blood gushes from the removal of his arm.

Velvis puts his gun down and looks at the mess.

VELVIS

(whimpering)

Jesus.

Velvis sits up.

The bathroom door slowly creeps open.

Seth steps out with his cleaver raised high. He steps on a squeaky board, alerting Velvis of his presence.

He looks over and sees Seth coming at him.

Velvis quickly grabs his gun and pulls the trigger...

It FIRES!

Seth takes a bullet to the chest, he flies back into the bathroom, into the tub full of blood and body parts.

Velvis stands up, steadies himself, blood pours out of his wound.

He drops his gun on the bed and walks over to Seth, bends down and picks up the cleaver.

Behind him stands Lamia.

Velvis slowly opens the door to the outside. But finds a shotgun blast waiting for him.

Velvis ducks and hides. We hear the shotgun getting pumped.

BLOOD (O.C.)
You killed my brother!

VELVIS
Yeah.
(beat)
Well.
(beat)
You're next, asshole.

Velvis swings open the door and lets Blood blast air.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

As Blood moves to rack the shotgun for another shell, Velvis jumps out of Seth's apartment and brings the cleaver down on Blood's head.

Blood lowers the shotgun as brains leak from his cranium. He falls to his knees to reveal Lamia behind him.

LAMIA
You win.

VELVIS
Who the fuck are you?

Lamia looks around. She points to herself.

LAMIA
Me?

VELVIS
It isn't safe out here, lady. Go inside and call the cops.

LAMIA
You can see me?

She smiles.

VELVIS
Or stay out here and ask dumb questions. City is full of fuckin' crazy people.

Velvis pushes her out of the way.

LAMIA
I'll call for one of those ambulances.

VELVIS

You do that, lady. We need it.

Velvis walks over to Samael.

Lilith sees Velvis hurt and runs over to help.

Velvis falls to his knees. Lilith runs over and keeps him from tipping over.

LILITH

Your arm.

VELVIS

What about it? Is somethin' wrong?

Velvis smiles.

LILITH

This isn't funny.

VELVIS

A one armed guitar player, kinda funny.

LILITH

You're delirious.

VELVIS

(to Samael)

Hey, asshole. You alive?

Samael raises his hand to show there's still some life left in him.

SAMAEL

I can't feel my legs. An ambulance would be nice right about now.

VELVIS

On its way, nigga.

The bowling ball bag shakes around on the floor.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

(to Lilith)

Be a dear and grab my arm down off that wall over there.

Lilith helps Velvis to his feet.

LILITH

Can you stand?

VELVIS

I'm fine.

Velvis walks over to Samael.

The Bag tips itself on its side and out rolls a severed head.

THE BAG

It's her! The Whisper!

Lilith and Velvis turn around and look at Lamia standing behind them with a sinister smile and Nerve's shotgun.

LAMIA

Naughty vampire head!

The sound of a shotgun being pumped can be heard in the background. Velvis smiles and steps aside.

Samael raises his shotgun and blows Lamia away.

VELVIS

Fuckin' Clint Eastwood over here.

Velvis walks his way over to Lamia's dead body.

SAMAEL

She dead?

VELVIS

Yeah, nigga.

SAMAEL

Number one!

Samael holds out his finger to show he is number one.

VELVIS

All that talk about a Whisper comin' whole again. Shit, all it did was just make her human.

SAMAEL

Blah, blah, blah. Hospital.

The cell-phone in Nerve's pocket rings.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO(PARKED) - NIGHT

Calvon is on his car phone. He puts down his glass of champagne, crosses his legs and waits...

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Velvis answers the cell-phone in Nerve's pocket. Lilith helps prop him up.

CALVON (O.S.)
Is it finished?

VELVIS
Yeah. It's finished.

CALVON (O.S.)
Who is this?

VELVIS
Doesn't matter. I'm retiring. You come after me or my friends, and you're next on my shit list.

Velvis hangs up the phone and with the help of Lilith, walks over to his arm, takes it down off the wall.

SAMAEL
Now that was some authoritative shit.

VELVIS
We need to get out of here in case they saw through my bullshit.

SAMAEL
Hospital.

VELVIS
Yeah, nigga. I heard ya the first fuckin' time.

SAMAEL
Sorry to hurry this along, but you know, dying and shit.

VELVIS
God, you are being a fuckin' baby right now. Look at Lilith, she's dead and she ain't complaining.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO(PARKED) - NIGHT

Calvon hands the car phone over to Aceley.

ACELEY
Well?

CALVON
Let's leave.

ACELEY
(to Driver)
Let's go.

DRIVER
Elvis has left the building.

Calvon slides his privacy window back up.

The limo pulls away from the apartment building. Calvon looks out the tinted window, chewing on his thumb.

ACELEY
Hungry?

CALVON
I could use a bite.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END