

# CRAVE

screenplay by

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FADE IN:

AN EERIE MOONLIT SKY -

A pale dead moon slithers in and out from behind sinewy clouds.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Shadows creep and crawl between the lifeless trees and crumbling headstones, jutting up like the bones of a carcass.

A gust of wind blows fallen autumn leaves across the grass.

IN THE DISTANCE -

What appears as a glowing pair of eyes follows the winding cemetery road - coming closer and closer - turning into the glowing headlights of a classic black 50's era Cadillac hearse. Its massive chrome bumper grimaces beneath the shimmering headlights - blinding the scene.

THE HEARSE -

Comes to a stop. The letters 'V8' prominent, front and center on the nose of the hood. A hint of engine smoke emanates from beneath the hood. The license plate reads: "V A M P Y R". The headlights go dim and the engine goes silent.

Slowly, the driver's door opens - and out steps, DAVID: a tall thin spindly figure dressed in black undertaker attire emerges from the vehicle.

He walks to the back of the hearse. Swinging open the large rear door, reveals a coffin.

He pulls a coffin out from the back of the hearse, along the coffin rails.

He looks around - then slowly opens the lid.

Inside the coffin, MELISSA: an attractive young woman in her late teens - lies inside the coffin. Her long 'pink' hair frames her cold white face. She is wearing a long black gown - clutching a large wooden cross tightly to her chest.

David looks down at Melissa - lying peaceful and still. He pauses for a moment. His eyes follow the deep 'V' neck line of her dress - accentuating her well endowed bosom.

David reaches for the cross, pulling it from her lifeless fingers.

Slowly, he leans forward, placing his lips on hers in a gentle kiss...

Holding a LARGE POINTED WOODEN 'CROSS' STAKE with both hands over his head, (in a motion to impale)...

She suddenly OPENS HER EYES!

David steps back in fright. The young woman sits up in the coffin revealing her long white vampire fangs.

Cowering, David falls to his knees, his arms shielding his eyes.

Melissa steps out of the coffin - opens her black cape - enveloping him in her grasp.

Pushing his head to one side, she proceeds to bite down on his neck with her exposed FANGS.

His body slumps and falls to the ground.

Melissa stands over David's lifeless body. She drags her tongue across her teeth - her mouth dripping with blood.

Her eyes scan the deserted graveyard - then looks back down at David lying dead at her feet.

She sighs...

MELISSA

I gotta go pee.

Wandering off behind a large gravestone, Melissa pulls up her long flowing gown, squats, and begins humming to herself.

She looks up startled.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

You scared me!

David, still rubbing his neck, stands over, looking down at her.

DAVID

What are you doing?

MELISSA

What's it look like I'm doing? - So are you just gonna stand there and watch me?!

David walks back to the hearse.

Melissa steps out from behind the gravestone straightening out her long vampire gown.

David loads the empty coffin into the back of the classic black hearse - and closes the rear door.

Reflected in the rear window of the hearse, Melissa sneaks up from behind him - her cape extended like a pair of wings - gleaming fangs exposed - she growls

David turns, holding the large wooden cross out in front of him. Melissa screams, covering her face with her cape. She runs off with David chasing her with the wooden cross. She opens the front passenger door of the hearse and jumps inside to escape. David flings open the driver's side door and jumps inside. Melissa pretends to be cowering against the inside door.

INT. CLASSIC CADILLAC HEARSE -

David pushes himself down on top of her.

DAVID

I got you!

Holding up the cross to her face, Melissa screams in pretend terror. David pushes himself against her - forcing himself down on her - kissing her.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Ouch..!

He sits up, rubbing his lip.

MELISSA

Sorry. Forgot.

She pulls out the fake vampire teeth from her mouth.

MELISSA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Did I hurt you?

DAVID

No...

looking down at a tiny drop of blood on his finger from his lip.

DAVID (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

But I know how you can make up for it later.

Melissa, with an exaggerated pout, takes hold of his hand and licks the tiny drop of blood from his finger and smiles - and they resume making out.

INTO:

INT. "THE PIT" NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

Melissa and David arrive at a crowded all night 'rave' called "THE PIT". Resembling a cross between a Vampire's Ball and Halloween night - the club's PATRONS are an eclectic collection of: GOTHs, DEATHCORE, VAMPIRE WANNABES, CYBERBIKERS, RIOT GRRRLS and TECHNO GEEKS - dancing and partying to the loud 'techno music' blasting from the club's massive PA system.

Melissa and David mingle and are lost within the crowd.

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND THE PIT - CONTINUING

Two young party girls (GIRL #1 and GIRL #2) stand in the dimly lit alley behind the club, smoking cigarettes, haloed beneath the light over the back door of the night club.

The muffled sound of techno music from inside the club, reverberates in the alley.

Taking a last drag, GIRL #1 butts out her cigarette, grinding it into the ground with the tip of her shoe.

GIRL #1  
You coming?

GIRL #2  
Yah, soon as I finish my smoke.

GIRL #1 pulls on the handle - the back door opens - and the music blasts. She disappears inside. The door closes behind her with a 'CLANK!'

Feeling alone, GIRL #2 nervously looks around the dark and deserted alley. A chill over comes her. She tosses her cigarette aside.

GIRL #2 (CONT'D)  
(shivers)  
Fuck it!

She reaches for the door handle, only to find that it is locked.

GIRL #2 (CONT'D)  
Shit!

She bangs on the door, but no one can hear her over the loud music emanating from inside the club. She looks around and begins to make her way back to the front of the club.

She hears a sudden burst of loud music. The back door opens and TWO PEOPLE exit.

GIRL #2 (CONT'D)

Hey!

(calls out)

You wanna hold the door.

Running back towards the door, tripping her ankle on the heel her shoe, just as it closes - CLANK!

GIRL #2 (CONT'D)

Great!

The two people that just exited the club are now nowhere in sight.

Resigned that there is no way around it, she begins to hobble back, heading once again towards the front of the club.

As she walks, she is stopped by the sound of something or someone rummaging in the dark shadows of the alley.

GIRL #2 (CONT'D)

(calls out)

Is there anybody there?

The sound of the rummaging stops.

GIRL #2 (CONT'D)

...Hello..?

There is no reply.

She continues on.

A guttural sound, gurgles from out of the shadows.

She stops.

GIRL #2 (CONT'D)

(becoming frightened)

Who's there?

VOICE IN THE SHADOWS

(sounding gruesome)

I need you.

GIRL #2

This isn't very funny.

Fear begins to take hold.

VOICE IN THE SHADOWS  
I NEED YOU!

Searching through her purse, she pulls out a tampon, holding it out like a knife -

GIRL #2  
I'm warning you, Freak! I've got a knife!

Becoming even more frightened.

A DARK FIGURE jumps out of the shadows.

The young girl drops her tampon 'knife' - SCREAMS and runs - with the dark shadowy figure in chase.

He grabs her - throwing her against the wall of the building, pinning her between himself and the wall. He begins ripping away at her clothing. She struggles to escape.

In the struggle she rips open his shirt - revealing his tattooed covered body.

He pushes himself between her legs, pressing her up against the wall - trying to pull her legs around him.

The back door of the club swings open, and the sound of loud music fills the alley.

The young girl tries to scream, but his hand covers her mouth.

She struggles to get their attention.

A COUPLE exiting the back door of the club hear the commotion in the shadows - their eyes meet - they smile, having stumbled on what appears to be two people making out in the alley. They walk past laughing.

The young girl tries to get away, when suddenly she feels him like a dagger, penetrate her.

FLASH...!

a burst of bright white light.

Hold...

...as her lifeless body slumps to the ground.

DISSOLVE INTO:

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

An autumn day, on the afternoon of Halloween Eve in 'pleasant valley suburbia'.

LITTLE CHILDREN dressed in Halloween costumes run from house to house - collecting 'trick or treats'.

A CONVERTIBLE VW - top down - radio blasting - drives along the tree lined residential street.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Pulling into the driveway the car comes to a stop in front of the attached two car garage.

APRIL: a young vivacious woman in her early twenties with short business cut brunette hair, dressed in summer attire and sunglasses, climbs out of the car.

EXT. HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

April walks up to the front door of the house and rings the doorbell. She waits, but no one answers.

She rings it again, then walks over to the garage door, lifting it with familiarity, just enough for her to slip underneath.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The interior of the garage is filled and stacked with boxes and various stored household items, as well as equipment used by a garage band as a practice space.

Tucked away in one corner, in amongst a stack of boxes is a bed. It is apparent that someone is asleep, with the sheets pulled over their head.

April purposely bangs into the drum kit. The loud crash awakens the person from under the blanket.

MELISSA'S FACE still in Goth make-up, half looks out.

APRIL  
Sarah around?

MELISSA

How am I supposed to know? Jeez!

Slipping back under the covers.

APRIL

Sorry!

(but in reality she wasn't)  
You know if I would have known you  
were dead, I wouldn't have woken  
you.

A finger appears from beneath the covers, flipping April 'the bird'.

April walks through the garage and out the rear door...

IN THE BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

SARAH: a young attractive woman in her early twenties, lies on a blanket, sunning and reading a magazine. Her mousy blonde hair is tied back in a ponytail, her arm across her forehead, as she reads. She is wearing a two piece swimsuit which only accentuates her pale small frame.

She looks up, squinting to see who's blocking her sun.

APRIL

You know your sister is completely  
weird. And when did she start to  
dye her hair pink? - Sorry.

April steps aside from blocking her sun Sarah slides her arm down over her eyes squinting.

SARAH

I think it's supposed to be orange?

APRIL

She lives in your parent's garage!  
She's covered in tattoos and walks  
around like she's a vampire! And is  
there any part of her body she  
doesn't have pierced?

SARAH

Why don't you ask her?

APRIL

That's disgusting..! - So what are  
you reading?

Sarah holds up a 'homemaker' magazine.

APRIL (CONT'D)  
Somehow I never pictured you as the  
homemaker type.

SARAH  
Funny...

Sarah looks back down at the magazine she is reading.

APRIL  
So are we still going out tonight?

SARAH  
I don't know... I'm supposed to  
hang around here and hand out candy  
or something. It's a family thing.

APRIL  
C'mon... It's Halloween. All the  
weirdoes will be out. It'll be fun.

SARAH  
(un-enthusiastic)  
I don't know...

APRIL  
Come on!

SARAH  
(reluctantly)  
Okay...

APRIL  
What time you want me to pick you  
up?

SARAH  
How about eight. We don't have to  
dress up, do we?

APRIL  
It's Halloween!

SARAH  
But I don't have anything to wear.

APRIL  
Borrow something from your sister.  
I'm sure she's got a closet full.

SARAH  
So, what are you going as?

APRIL  
It's a surprise...

Hold on April's smile.

INT. PIT NIGHT CLUB - HALLOWEEN EVE - NIGHT

The club is decorated for Halloween. Loud 'techno-pop' dance mix plays.

Sarah is dressed as a 'GENIE GIRL' - while April: a sexy 'NURSE CROTCHET', complete with name tag and stethoscope.

The club is busy. Some of the patrons are dressed in Halloween costumes, while others are 'come as you are'.

In the crowd and the noise, April and Sarah are separated.

MITCH: a sleazy rounder - wearing a pair of dark sunglasses - has had his eye on April. He approaches her.

MITCH  
I see you lost your friend.

Leaning into her ear - over the music.

APRIL  
I think she's around here  
somewhere.

April looks around the crowded club for Sarah who is no where in sight.

MITCH  
Maybe she crawled back into her  
'genie bottle'!

Checking out April out up close.

MITCH (CONT'D)  
I like your costume.

Fondling the stethoscope that hangs around her neck.