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FADE IN:

1 INT. WAYNE'S DORM ROOM - EVENING 1

Type O Negative's "Miss Black No. 1" plays. While the credits appear in subdued fashion in the lower right corner of the screen, the viewer is greeted with a series of fast-moving images from a computer monitor. The images include web sites, Instant Message exchanges and an e-mail invitation. All are goth/dark/forboding, but also sexually charged. The final e-mail reads: "40th street between 8th and 9th. Follow the red light. Midnight." The CAMERA MOVES BACK, revealing:

2 INT. WAYNE'S DORM ROOM - EVENING 2

We see the face of the man at the computer. He's WAYNE REILLY, 22, an NYU senior. He's nebbish, tall, with glasses and sparse facial hair. He's not ugly, but he doesn't put loads of time into his appearance. It's clear he lacks social grace.

The room's decor is computer game, sci-fi, fantasy, movie and horror culture. There are movie posters around the room, which is a mess, filled with books by Clive Barker, Poppy Z. Brite and the like. One particular poster stands out: it's in the erotic biker s/m style of *Heavy Metal*. The hot, but dangerous looking vampire chick on it has a homemade speech bubble above her head. It says, proudly, "No Pain, No Wayne."

There's a KNOCK on his door. He doesn't hear it. It gets louder. Finally, the frustrated person outside the door pushes it open. It's a GIRL from his hall. She's a cute little punk chick, upturned nose, pierced, ripped fishnets.

GIRL IN THE HALL

Wayne!

Finally Wayne, looking annoyed, turns down the music.

WAYNE

What?

GIRL IN THE HALL

Double feature at midnight. Evil Dead, Evil Dead 2, downstairs.

WAYNE

(dismissively)

I have plans.

He returns to the message at his computer.

GIRL IN THE HALL

Suit yourself, Freakboy.

She skips off, *having done her duty*. Wayne powers his monitor down, changes quickly and heads out.

3 EXT. 40TH STREET - MIDNIGHT 3

Wayne's walking down the street, feigning confidence. He's wearing an outfit he's chosen especially for this night. Torn leather pants that fit him perfectly, *a Got Blood? t-shirt, and motorcycle boots*. He's got something in his hand. He unwraps his fingers, and we see --

INSERT: FAKE VAMPIRE FANGS

He passes several pornographic video stores, panhandlers and evening revellers as he closes in on his destination.

WAYNE'S POV: HE SEES THE RED LIGHT

As he approaches the red light, he puts the teeth in. He comes to the door and pulls it open.

4 INT. SIBERIA BAR - CONTINUOUS 4

Wayne enters the bar and floats around its big, wide-open top floor, surveying the scene. 70s rock, the hard kind, blares from outdated speakers. Only a few scraggly-looking GUYS hanging around. He heads over to the bar and sits. A burly, tattooed BARTENDER is talking to a BARFLY. He notices Wayne and begrudgingly attends to him. He gives him the once-over, having seen this type of kid a hundred times before.

WAYNE
(choking on fangs)
Scotch, please.

BARTENDER
What?

He takes the teeth out.

WAYNE
Scotch.

The bartender pours the drink and serves it.

BARTENDER

Six.

Wayne hands him the cash and sips the drink gingerly. The bartender leans in close.

BARTENDER

I think your party's down there.

He points to a darkened stairway across the room. Wayne nods graciously, even fearfully.

WAYNE

Thanks.

Wayne takes his drink and moves to the edge of the stairwell. He looks down. It's really dark. He looks back at the bartender, who motions to him: "Down there." Wayne puts his teeth back in and descends the stairs.

5 INT. SIBERIA BAR, DOWNSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS 5

Wayne moves around. There's a small bar, where a pretty FEMALE BARTENDER holds court. At the front of the room, there's a stage where a three-piece band of FEMALE MUSICIANS is playing.

The CROWD is small--maybe ten people. Not really what he was hoping for. Wayne looks at everyone, not sure exactly who he's looking for. And then he notices them: TWO GIRLS, swaying arm in arm, watching the band. They're beautiful, gothy, made-up and devilishly sexy. Wayne's hypnotized for a moment, until one of them looks at him and catches his eye. He looks away and moves to the bar, his shoulders stooped, like he's trying to hide inside them.

6 INT. SIBERIA BAR, DOWNSTAIRS BAR - CONTINUOUS 6

The bartender looks at Wayne; his eyes indicate his full drink. Slightly annoyed, she lets him be.

He turns to sneak another peek at the girls. They look right at him this time, grinning as they sway to the music. He's getting a little uncomfortable, and they notice it. We hear his amplified breathing. He tries to wave, say hello. GIRL 1 acknowledges his gesture with a raise of her eyebrow, as she slides her hand down GIRL 2's back, on to her ass and squeezes. Wayne squirms a bit, but he's getting excited too. Girl 1 gives Girl 2's shoulder a little bite and looks right into Wayne's eyes. Wayne doesn't quite know what to do.

The band finishes their set. The crowd applauds. The two girls move to the jukebox, drop in a quarter and play "Walkin' After Midnight," by Patsy Cline. They make their way over to Wayne and sit on either side of him.

GIRL 1

Hey.

GIRL 2

You're early.

WAYNE

Yeah.

Girl 1 motions to the bartender: she'd like another round.

WAYNE

So what usually goes on at these things?

The girls laugh a little. He's not sure if it's at him or with him. Girl 1 leans in to whisper something in his ear.

GIRL 1

I'm not sure.

She slides her hand up his thigh, close to his crotch. He looks puzzled. Girl 2 whispers in his other ear.

GIRL 2

We don't stay very long.

She bites his ear. Wayne is getting really shifty. He tries to wriggle away from them.

GIRL 1

Just until some lucky guy lets us take him home.

GIRL 2

Interested?

WAYNE

(shaking like a leaf)
In what?

A beat. The girls notice his t-shirt.

GIRL 2

(to Wayne)
We've got blood...

His eyes light up.

GIRL 2
(demurely)
If you want it.

GIRL 1
(teasing)
Come into the night...

Wayne's petrified. The girls grab his hands and whisk him out of the bar.

7 EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER 7

The girls lead Wayne to an apartment building, and they all enter together.

8 INT. STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER 8

The girls run up the stairs, ahead of Wayne. By the time he reaches their floor he sees a cracked door, with red light pulsing outward. He swallows hard and slips through the crack.

9 INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 9

In the apartment, Wayne sees the two girls sitting on the sofa. Sensuous music throbs through the place. There's room for him between them.

GIRL 1
(to Wayne)
Take your coat off. Show us your skin.

Wayne removes his coat.

GIRL 2
Drink?

WAYNE
Sure.

She pours three glasses of red wine and serves them.

GIRL 1
I want this song to swallow me.

GIRL 2
 (gesturing to Wayne)
 I want *him* to swallow me.

They start dancing together.

GIRL 2
 Are you just going to sit there?

Wayne is frozen. He has no idea what to do. The two girls are very close to one another, starting to touch.

GIRL 2
 Want to try something...mystical?

WAYNE
 What?

She produces a red pill and hands it to him.

WAYNE
 I don't...I don't take drugs.

GIRL 1
 Neither do we. It's natural. Like a vitamin.

GIRL 2
 It'll make you feel good.

She pops the pill, bites on it and sticks out her tongue, displaying a red gel. Girl 1 grabs her face, turns it towards hers and kisses her hard. They face Wayne.

GIRL 1
 (to Wayne)
 Come on.

He's almost in a trance. They grab his arms and pull him close. The three of them kiss together. Girl 1 shoves Wayne down on the bed.

GIRL 2
 You want to watch?

WAYNE
 Yes.

GIRL 1
 Take off your clothes.

GIRL 2
 All of them.

Wayne takes off his glasses, starts unbuttoning his shirt. The girls smile at him. They undress, revealing identical sets of lingerie. They grab each other and kiss, pressing their bodies together and gyrating as they stare at Wayne.

Wayne's vision starts to blur. He grabs his glasses and puts them back on. No improvement.

GIRL 2
(to Wayne)
Come.

He stands naked, as if sleepwalking, the world before him starting to melt. He moves towards the girls, who press their faces together and stare into his eyes. Their eyes turn red. Fangs emerge from their gums. Wayne is oblivious. He keels over.

10 INT. APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY 10

The morning sun streaks in through curtains. The CAMERA MOVES across the apartment revealing the wine glasses, scattered clothes and passing the bed, where Girl 1 and Girl 2 sleep on each side of the peaceful Wayne, who's on his stomach. As the CAMERA MOVES UP, we see the girls are sleeping, but Wayne is dead. Blood stains the sheets on either side of his neck. ALARM CLOCK BLARES. Girl 1 sleepily sits up, tousles his hair, and heads for the shower.

12 EXT. APARTMENT - SAME DAY 12

The two girls leave their building, dressed in business attire. Girl 1 smiles at Girl 2, revealing fangs. They share a laugh as Girl 1 removes the fangs from her mouth, tosses them in a trashcan and walks away.

INT. WAYNE'S DORM ROOM - SAME DAY

Wayne's room is empty. His alarm goes off, playing Miss Black No. 1. We see the poster again, "No Pain, No Wayne."

THE END.

ROLL CREDITS.