<u>DEAD IN VEGAS:</u> THE VELVET ELVIS ANIMATED SERIES

"Pilot Episode Undead in Vegas"

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COLD OPENING

FADE IN:

EXT. TIGER LILY FLOWER SHOP - DAY

<u>VELVIS</u> FLIES OUT OF THE FLOWER SHOP WINDOW. HE SLAMS INTO A PARKED CAR, SETTING OFF THE ALARM.

HE'S BLACK, IN HIS EARLY 20'S, WEARS A BLACK SUIT, TORN, DARK SUNGLASSES AND A POMPADOUR. HIS LIP BLEEDS DOWN HIS CHIN.

SUBTITLE: LAS VEGAS, SOMETIME IN THE 1990'S

INT. TIGER LILY FLOWER SHOP - DAY

SAMAEL, A YOUNG PASTY WHITE GUY WEARING A TACKY GREEN SUIT, ARMED WITH A SHOTGUN, DOES BATTLE WITH A BUNCH OF ASIAN FLORISTS WITH GLOWING EYES. THEY HOLD UP PRUNING SHEERS, READY TO STAB HIM.

HE CRACKS A FEW OVER THE HEAD WITH THE BUTT OF THE SHOTGUN.

A RED OCTOPUS-LIKE TENTACLE WHIPS AROUND, GRABS SAMAEL BY THE WAIST, LIFTS HIM UP IN THE AIR.

A GIANT SET OF TENTACLES PROTRUDING FROM THE FLOOR OF THE SMALL FLOWER SHOP SLITHER OUT, ENGLLFING HIM.

SAMAEL

It has me! Do something!

I/E. TIGER LILY FLOWER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

VELVIS SHAKES SOME OF THE GLASS OUT OF HIS POMPADOUR.

VELVIS

Give me a second, nigga. I just got thrown through a window.

SAMAEL STRUGGLES AS THE TENTACLES WRAP TIGHTLY AROUND HIM.

SAMAEL

Oh god, this is so gross. I think it

wants to rape me!

VELVIS GETS BACK ON HIS FEET.

VELVIS

Think of this as reparations for all that Japanese tentacle porn you watch.

SAMAEL

I swear, I'll never watch a single porno involving tentacles ever again!

I swear!

SAMAEL DROPS THE SHOTGUN, VELVIS WALKS IN THROUGH THE BROKEN WINDOW AND PUNCHES A FEW GLOWY EYED FLORISTS.

VELVIS

What is this thing?

SAMAEL

I don't know! Some kind of hell pit monster! Just shoot the fuckin' thing!

VELVIS PICKS UP THE SHOTGUN, AIMS IT AT THE GIANT TENTACLE MONSTER.

VELVIS

Shoot it where exactly?

SAMAEL

Just do something before this thing takes my anal virginity!

VELVIS

Fine.

VELVIS RUNS UP TO IT, CRAMS THE BARREL OF THE SHOTGUN DOWN WHAT COULD BE ITS MOUTH OR ANUS.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

I think I got something.

SAMAEL

Shoot it!

VELVIS FIRES THE RIFLE, NASTY GUTS FLY OUT. THE MONSTER SCREAMS, SLIDES BACK DOWN ITS HOLE, TAKING SAMAEL DOWN WITH TT.

VELVIS QUICKLY BLASTS A TENTACLE OFF, SAFELY LEAVING SAMAEL BEHIND.

VELVIS WALKS OVER AND SMILES.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

What are you smiling at?

VELVIS

Anal virginity.

SAMAEL

Shut up.

VELVIS

Didn't your uncle take that from you

years ago?

VELVIS HELPS HIM UP.

SAMAEL

Man, fuck you.

THEY LOOK AT THE GIANT MESS.

VELVIS

We need to start getting paid for this shit.

END OF COLD OPENING

<u>ACT 1</u>

BLACK FRAME TITLE CARD:

A FEW MISERABLE YEARS LATER...

FADE IN:

INT. BLACK SUV(PARKED) - DAY

THREE GOONS SIT IN A BLACK SUV OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE. A TINY SAND BLASTED TRAILER IS THE ONLY THING FOR MILES.

GOON #1

This the place?

THE GOON BEHIND THE WHEEL LOOKS AT A PIECE OF PAPER.

GOON #2

That's what the directions say.

GOON #1

You know what kind of guys live out in the middle of the desert?

GOON #2

What?

GOON #1

Sun baked lunatics, that's what. They all have shotguns and minds that have been turned to jelly by the heat.

GOON #2

What do you suggest?

GOON #1

We send in Big Roy.

THEY LOOK BACK AT $\underline{\text{BIG ROY}},\ \text{A GIANT BLACK MAN SITTING SILENTLY}$ IN THE BACK SEAT.

GOON #2

Alright, Roy. Time to put on a show.

BIG ROY SMILES AND EXITS THE SUV.

HE WALKS HIS WAY OVER TO THE TRAILER.

GOON #2 (CONT'D)

You see the fight last night?

GOON #1

See it? I lost about a grand on it.

GOON #2

How does Sally feel about that?

GOON #1

Sally don't know, that's how she feels about that.

GOON #2

You are the worst at relationships.

GOON #1

How so?

GOON #2

You cheat. You steal. God knows what else you do behind her back.

GOON #1

You know we kill people for a living, right?

GOON #2

That's just business. There's no reason to be an asshole in our personal lives as well. You sir, are just bad at relationships.

GOON #1

How does that make me bad at relationships? A bad person, yes. But at relationships? Do you know how many gold earrings and necklaces I've bought her over the years?

BIG ROY KNOCKS ON THE TRAILER'S DOOR.

GOON #1 (CONT'D)

Do you know how many things she's given me?

GOON #2

How is the sex?

GOON #1

What do you mean?

GOON #2

Does she still blow your trumpet?

GOON #1

My what?

GOON #2

Your... you know.

GOON #1

God, you're an adult. Just say

blowjob.

GOON #2

Fine. Well does she?

GOON #1

Yeah.

GOON #2

There you go.

GOON #1

There what goes?

GOON #2

That's her gift to you. Unless you'd prefer flowers.

BEAT.

GOON #1

Huh. Maybe I am bad at relationships.

A SHOTGUN BLAST RIPS THROUGH THE DOOR, THROUGH BIG ROY.

GOON #2

Jesus!

EXT. TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

<u>VELVIS</u>, NOW OLDER, WITH ONE ARM AND SMOKING A CIGARETTE, SLOWLY STEPS OUT OF THE TRAILER. HE WEARS A STAINED WIFE BEATER, SOME TORN JEANS, A SEXY POMPADOUR AND A SMOKING SHOTGUN PROPPED UP ON HIS SHOULDER.

BIG ROY WIGGLES AROUND ON THE GROUND IN AGONY.

THE TWO GOONS RUN OVER.

VELVIS

I'd stop right there.

THEY STOP IN PLACE.

GOON #1

What did you do to Big Roy?

VELVIS

What does it look like I did? I

fuckin' shot his stupid ass.

GOON #2

You're fuckin' dead.

VELVIS

Now don't go makin' no threats just yet. He just got a belly full of rock salt. It's enough to piss a bear off but not kill him.

GOON #2

You still fuckin' shot him!

VELVIS

That I did. Now would you mind telling me what it is you three are after?

GOON #1

You owe our boss a lot of money.

VELVIS

I owe a lot of money to a lot of people, son. You're going to need to be more specific.

GOON #1

Darkheart.

VELVIS

You lot work for that creepy bastard?

GOON #1

It has its perks.

GOON #1 PULLS DOWN THE COLLAR TO HIS DRESS SHIRT, SHOWS OFF TWO GAPING BULLET HOLES IN HIS SHOULDER AND CHEST, NO BLOOD.

VELVIS

The others as pretty as you?

THE GOONS REACH INTO THEIR JACKETS. VELVIS QUICKLY POINTS THE SHOTGUN AT THEM.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

I'd stop right there.

GOON #2

You said it yourself, just a bunch of rock salt.

VELVIS

The first barrel yes. The second barrel is a different story. This one has deer shot in it. You two know what that is? It's a one ounce slug, about the size of one of them big marbles. Not sure if you've ever seen what that does to a man's face, but let me tell you, you'll never eat Hamburger Helper ever again.

GOON #1

You see us and don't even flinch? Just who the fuck are you?

VELVIS

You came to my place and you don't

even know who I am?

THE GOONS REACH FOR THEIR GUNS, VELVIS QUICKLY SHOOTS GOON #1 IN THE GUT, HE'S BLASTED APART.

BLOOD SPLATTERS ON GOON #2'S FACE. HE FALLS BACK INTO THE SAND, CRAWLS AWAY.

VELVIS WALKS OVER TO HIM, POPPING THE SHOTGUN SHELLS OUT, SLIDING IN ANOTHER WITH HIS TEETH.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

They used to call me The Velvet Elvis.

My friends called me Velvis.

VELVIS AIMS THE SHOTGUN AT THE GOON, BLOWS HIS HEAD OFF.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Hamburger Helper.

BIG ROY SLOWLY GETS UP, WADDLES OFF DOWN THE DIRT ROAD.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Where you goin', Big Roy?

BIG ROY RUNS DOWN THE ROAD, CHEST BLEEDING, WHEEZING AND HUFFING AS HE GOES.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Tell your boss if he wants his money,

send an army!

INT. VEGAS SINGER'S LOUNGE STAGE - NIGHT

<u>LILITH</u> SINGS UP ON STAGE. SHE WEARS A FANCY SPARKLING DRESS, BRIGHT FIERY RED HAIR THAT COVERS THE LEFT SIDE OF HER FACE. SHE LOOKS AMAZING.

THE SPOTLIGHT HITS HER AND THE SONG ENDS. THE CROWD CLAPS AS THE SPOTLIGHT FADES.

INT. VEGAS SINGER'S LOUNGE BAR - LATER

NOW OLDER AND STUCK IN A WHEELCHAIR, $\underline{\mathsf{SAMAEL}}$ WHEELS OVER TO LILITH AT THE BAR.

SAMAEL

You did great, babe.

THEY KISS.

LILITH

You sure?

SAMAEL

Was perfect.

LILITH

How is my makeup?

LILITH CHECKS HER FACE IN A TINY HAND MIRROR.

SAMAEL

Don't worry about it, everything held in place. You look amazing.

LILITH

Did you talk to him?

SAMAEL WHEELS UP TO THE BAR, GRABS A DRINK.

SAMAEL

Not yet. He won't listen to me. You

know how he is.

LILITH

We leave for Japan next month.

SAMAEL

I know.

LILITH

Would be nice to be able to go somewhere and not pop back up because I'm still tethered to him.

SAMAET

I'll talk to him. Just maybe not today.

LILITH

Today is his birthday.

SAMAEL

Exactly. If you think he's cranky now, just wait until his birthday.

LILITH

Bring him this.

SHE HANDS SAMAEL A WRAPPED PRESENT.

SAMAEL

What's that?

LILITH

An ice breaker hopefully.

EXT. TRAILER - NIGHT

VELVIS HAS THE HEADLIGHTS TO THE SUV ON, SHEDDING SOME LIGHT ON HIM AS HE DIGS A GRAVE IN THE FRONT YARD.

HE PLAYS SOME OLD BLUES MUSIC AS HE DIGS. FLIES BUZZ AROUND THE CORPSES OF THE GOONS HE KILLED.

A VAN RIDES DOWN THE DIRT ROAD.

VELVIS

Shit.

VELVIS GETS OUT OF THE GRAVE, GRABS HIS SHOTGUN OFF THE PORCH.

THE VAN STOPS, OUT STEPS SAMAEL. HE GETS INTO HIS WHEELCHAIR AND WHEELS OVER.

SAMAEL

Hey, VE.

VELVIS

What do you want?

SAMAEL

To wish you a happy birthday.

HE HOLDS UP THE PRESENT LILITH GAVE HIM.

SAMAEL LOOKS AT THE TWO BODIES AND THE GRAVE HE'S DIGGING.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

What's going on here?

VELVIS

Bible salesmen.

SAMAEL

You mind putting that shotgun away?

VELVIS HESITATES THEN PUTS THE SHOTGUN BACK DOWN ON THE PORCH.

VELVIS

You remembered it was my birthday?

SAMAEL

Sure did.

SAMAEL OPENS THE PRESENT, HOLDS UP A BOTTLE OF WHISKEY.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

I'm thinkin' we should drink this

whole thing tonight. What do you say?

INT. TRAILER - NIGHT

VELVIS MOVES SOME CLUTTER AROUND IN HIS TRAILER. SAMAEL LOOKS AROUND AT ALL THE MESS. BEER CANS AND BOTTLES SCATTER THE FLOOR.

UP ON THE WALL, A SHRINE TO WHO VELVIS USED TO BE. HIS GOLD SUIT, BLOODIED, AND TORN HANGS NEXT TO PERSELA, HIS GOLDEN REVOLVER.

SAMAEL

The good ol' days. Back when I didn't have to piss and shit in a bag.

VELVIS

And friends that didn't stab me in the back.

SAMAEL

We fell in love, VE. You emotionally checked the fuck out when you lost your arm.

VELVIS

What good is a one armed guitar player, Samael?

SAMAEL

To be fair, you were never that good at the guitar anyway.

VELVIS POURS SAMAEL A GLASS OF WHISKEY.

HE HANDS IT TO HIM AND TAKES A SEAT ON A NASTY OLD RECLINER.

VELVIS

How is she?

SAMAEL

Good. Real good. You should see her perform one of these days.

VELVIS

I don't think so.

SAMAEL

That's kind of why I came to see you.

I got her a gig in Japan.

VELVIS

How come you were never that good when you were my agent?
(beat)

So that's why you're here, to get me to release the tether? Like I said before, I don't know how.

SAMAEL

You're just torturing yourself, VE.

It's time to move on.

VELVIS

Move on? Move on! I lost everything!

VELVIS STANDS UP, TOSSES HIS GLASS ACROSS THE ROOM.

SAMAEL

Did you miss the part where it took me like 10 minutes to even get inside this shithole of a trailer? You lost an arm, I lost the ability to even wipe myself. Don't complain to me about shit you lost.

THE HEADLIGHTS TO THE SUV OUTSIDE TURN ON. THEY BLIND THROUGH THE WINDOWS.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

Jesus, what the hell is that?

VELVIS WALKS OVER TO THE WINDOW, PEEKS OUT.

VELVIS

I don't know. But I'm going to go find

VELVIS GRABS HIS SHOTGUN.

out.

EXT. TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER

VELVIS STEPS OUT, NOTICES THE BODIES OF THE GOONS HE SHOT ARE GONE.

VELVIS

Who is out there?!

VELVIS SHOOTS OUT A HEADLIGHT.

DARKHEART (O.C.)

You owe me money, Velvis.

VELVIS

That you, Darkheart?

 $\underline{\mathsf{DARKHEART}}$ STEPS OUT OF THE SHADOWS. HE'S DRESSED IN A BLACK ROBE, LOOKS PALE.

DARKHEART

You borrowed money from me, then

killed my men when coming to collect

it? That puts you on my shitlist,

monkey.

VELVIS BLASTS DARKHEART RIGHT IN THE CHEST, HE FLIES BACK.

VELVIS

Hitler youth lookin' motherfucker.

DARKHEART LAUGHS, SITS UP.

DARKHEART

Get him.

WE HEAR MOANING. A DOZEN $\underline{\text{ZOMBIES}}$ SLOWLY WALK THEIR WAY TOWARDS THE TRAILER.

INT. TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

VELVIS QUICKLY LOCKS THE DOOR. HE PEEKS THROUGH THE HOLE IN HIS DOOR HE MADE WITH THE SHOTGUN EARLIER.

SAMAEL

What's going on?

VELVIS

Necromancer I owe money too.

SAMAEL

Jesus, Velvis. Must you piss off

everyone?

VELVIS

Fuck him and fuck you. I got this

covered.

THE ZOMBIES BANG AGAINST THE TRAILER.

SAMAEL

What is that?

VELVIS

Zombies.

SAMAEL

How many shells you got left for that

shotgun?

VELVIS

Not enough.

SAMAEL

What about Persela?

VELVIS LOOKS OVER AT HIS GOLDEN GUN.

VELVIS

Leave her out of this.

SAMAEL

Would be a good time to use her, man.

A ZOMBIE REACHES HIS HAND THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE DOOR. VELVIS SHOOTS IT OFF.

VELVIS

Fine.

VELVIS HANDS SAMAEL THE SHOTGUN AND TAKES HIS GOLD GUN OFF THE WALL.

HE SPINS IT AROUND ON HIS FINGER, SHOOTS A ZOMBIE IN THE HEAD AS HE'S PEEKING THROUGH THE WINDOW.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Smooth as velvet, baby.

VELVIS WALKS TO THE DOOR.

SAMAEL

Wait.

VELVIS

What?

SAMAEL

You gotta fit the part.

VELVIS LOOKS OVER AT THE GOLD SUIT.

VELVIS

No way.

SAMAEL

Do it for your fans.

EXT. TRAILER - LATER

VELVIS KICKS OPEN THE DOOR TO HIS TRAILER AND WALKS OUT FIRING.

HE'S WEARING HIS GOLD ELVIS SUIT, BLASTING ZOMBIES LEFT AND RIGHT IN THE HEAD.

SAMAEL WHEELS OUT BEHIND HIM, SHOOTING ANY STRAGGLERS VELVIS MAY HAVE LEFT BEHIND.

THE LIGHT TO THE SUV GOES OUT, SAMAEL FALLS INTO THE OPEN GRAVE VELVIS WAS DIGGING.

SAMAEL (O.C.)

Shit!

VELVIS CAREFULLY LOOKS AROUND HIM, BLINDED, LEFT IN DARKNESS.

VELVIS

Samael, you okay?

SAMAEL (O.C.)

I fell on my face. Hurt my nose a

little.

DARKHEART (O.C.)

I'm going to enjoy adding you to my collection.

VELVIS

Keep it in your pants, Darkheart.

DARKHEART COMES OUT OF THE SHADOWS, PUNCHES VELVIS ACROSS THE YARD, SLAMS AGAINST THE TRAILER.

DARKHEART GRABS VELVIS BY THE THROAT, SQUEEZES.

DARKHEART

Next to you, I am a god.

VELVIS

Well, god, you can suck on my golden

steel dick.

VELVIS SHOVES HIS GUN IN DARKHEART'S MOUTH, BLOWS HIS BRAINS OUT.

THE LIGHT BEHIND HIS EYES GOES OUT, LETTING VELVIS GO AND DROPPING TO THE GROUND.

SAMAEL (O.C.)

It over? What happened? We win?

VELVIS BLOWS INTO THE BARREL OF THE GUN.

VELVIS

Persela saved the day.

VELVIS WALKS OVER TO THE GRAVE, LOOKS INSIDE.

SAMAEL LIES THERE FACE DOWN.

SAMAEL

We won? We won! Now help me out of

here.

VELVIS GRABS A SHOVEL AND TOSSES SOME DIRT OVER SAMAEL.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

Hey, that's not funny.

HE KEEPS SHOVELING DIRT INTO THE GRAVE.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

Cut it out! I'm serious!

VELVIS JUST LAUGHS AND KEEPS BURYING HIM.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

EXT. TRAILER - MORNING

VELVIS IS OUT OF HIS SUIT, BACK INTO HIS TANK TOP, SHOVELING SOME DIRT OVER A FINISHED GRAVE.

A FANCY CAR PULLS UP.

LILITH STEPS OUT.

LILITH

Where is he?!

SHE WALKS OVER, LOOKS AT THE FRESHLY DUG GRAVES.

LILITH (CONT'D)

What did you do?!

VELVIS

What I had to.

LILITH

You son of a bitch!

SAMAEL ROLLS HIS WHEELCHAIR OUT FROM BEHIND THE TRAILER.

SAMAEL

Hey, baby. What's going on?

SHE RUNS OVER TO HIM.

LILITH

Jesus, Samael. I thought he killed and buried you.

VELVIS LAUGHS.

SAMAEL

I'm fine. Was just helping him get rid of all these bodies.

LILITH

What the hell happened here?

SAMAEL

Someone doesn't pay his debts.

LILITH WALKS OVER TO VELVIS.

LILITH

How you been?

VELVIS

Not as good as you it seems.

LILITH

Happy birthday.

VELVIS

I hear you're going to Japan.

LILITH

Yeah. Was hoping to.

VELVIS DROPS THE SHOVEL AND TAKES A SEAT IN A PLASTIC PATIO CHAIR. HE REACHES INTO A COOLER AND GRABS HIMSELF A BEER.

VELVIS

I know yall got it in your heads I

know how to cut this tether, but I

don't.

HE POPS OPEN THE BEER WITH HIS TEETH.

LILITH

The Bag told you, I know he did.

VELVIS

That evil bastard didn't tell me shit.

LILITH

I know he said something to you.

SAMAEL WHEELS OVER.

SAMAEL

Come on, VE. She's my wife. We need your help.

LILITH

Please.

VELVIS DRINKS HIS BEER UNTIL IT'S EMPTY. HE TOSSES THE CAN ON THE GROUND, PULLS OUT A NECKLACE WITH A TINY PIECE OF BONE ON IT.

VELVIS

You see this? It's called an

Abnormality Token. There's about four

of these, each representing a part of

man. Hair, skin, bone and teeth.

SAMAEL

What about blood?

VELVIS

I don't know. Why not bellybutton lint or earwax? It's just how this shit is.

SAMAEL

Fine, sorry for asking.

LILITH

What does that one do?

VELVIS

Allows you to keep your distance from me. But if you get all four, it turns the once dead back into the living.

SHE SMILES.

LILITH

So it can be done?

SAMAEL

Why is it called an Abnormality? VELVIS LOOKS OVER THE NECKLACE.

VELVIS

This one came from the bone of a man's penis.

SAMAEL

There ain't no bone there.

VELVIS

Hence calling it an Abnormality.

SAMAEL

Gross, you keep that around your neck?

LILITH

We'll help you find the rest.

SAMAEL

What?

LILITH

(to Samael)

If we find these Abnormality things, I can live again, honey. We have to find them.

SAMAEL

Hold on, Lilith, let's talk about this first.

VELVIS

You should listen to him. This will get pretty dangerous. If you haven't noticed, I'm down one arm and meal on wheels over there is pretty useless.

If we do this, we might not survive.

LILITH

No. We're doing this.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

INT. EISHETH'S LIMO(MOVING) - NIGHT

<u>EISHETH</u>, A SEXY AS HELL WOMAN WEARING A BEAUTIFUL DRESS, SMOKES ON A VIRGINIA SLIM CIGARETTE. SHE LAYS OUT IN THE BACK OF A WIDE LIMO.

SHE OPENS THE WINDOW AND LOOKS OUT. THE STRIP'S NEON LIGHTS BOUNCE OFF HER GIANT GUCCI SUNGLASSES.

EISHETH

I think I'm going to like this city.

SHE SMILES AND ROLLS UP THE WINDOW.

EISHETH (CONT'D)

I'm hungry, find me something sweet to

eat.

EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT

EISHETH'S LONG WHITE LIMO PULLS UP NEXT TO <u>PIXIE</u>, A HOOKER. SHE FIXES HER BOOBS AND WALKS OVER TO THE LIMO.

PIXIE

Hey there, baby. You wanna go around

the world?

THE TINTED WINDOW SLIDES DOWN.

EISHETH SMILES, LOOKS PIXIE OVER.

EISHETH

You'll do. Get in.

INT. EISHETH'S LIMO(MOVING) - MOMENTS LATER

EISHETH SEDUCTIVELY SUCKS DOWN A CIG, BLOWS THE SMOKE OUT IN O'S.

PIXIE SITS ACROSS FROM HER, STUFFING HER FACE WITH GERMAN CHOCOLATES.

PIXIE

This stuff is so good.

EISHETH

What's your name, sweetie?

PIXIE SMILES.

PIXIE

Pixie.

EISHETH

Pixie. I met a pixie once.

PIXIE

Yeah?

EISHETH

Sure. It tasted wonderfully.

PIXIE BLUSHES, STUFFS SOME MORE CANDY INTO HER MOUTH.

PIXIE

What's your name?

EISHETH

Eisheth.

PIXIE

Is that foreign?

EISHETH

I believe it's Hebrew.

PIXIE

Like Jewish?

EISHETH

Why don't you come closer to me?

SHE PATS THE SEAT NEXT TO HER.

PIXIE SHIES AWAY, SITS NEXT TO HER.

PIXIE

I've never done it with a girl before.

EISHETH

I'll walk you through it. Just close

your eyes.

PIXIE SMILES AND CLOSES HER EYES. EISHETH KISSES HER ON THE LIPS.

PIXIE

That was nice.

EISHETH

See, girls can taste good too.

PIXIE OPENS HER EYES.

EISHETH'S EYES HAVE TURNED RED, HORNS HAVE SPROUTED FROM HER HEAD, A SHARP TIPPED TAIL WHIPS AROUND, HER TEETH SHARP LIKE A SHARKS.

PIXIE

What are you?!

PIXIE TRIES TO OPEN THE DOOR BUT IT'S LOCKED.

LONG SHARP TALONS EXTRUDE FROM EISHETH'S FINGER TIPS. HER SKIN TURNS TO GREEN SCALES.

EISHETH

Where are you going, baby? We haven't

even started to have fun yet.

EISHETH GRABS PIXIE BY THE HAIR, PULLS HER BACK TOWARDS HER.

PIXIE SCREAMS FOR HELP.

INT. KING'S CASINO - LOBBY - NIGHT

EISHETH WALKS INTO THE LOBBY OF A BUSY CASINO. SHE HAS BLOOD ALL OVER HER DRESS AND FACE.

EISHETH

Hello, boys. Mind showing me around?

INT. KING'S CASINO - TOP FLOOR - NIGHT

EISHETH STEPS OUT OF THE ELEVATOR HOLDING A SEVERED HEAD. A BUNCH OF ARMED GUARDS SHOOT HER AS SHE STEPS OUT INTO THE HALLWAY.

SHE SPROUTS WINGS, HEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE GUARDS, TURNING THEM INTO CHUNKS OF BLOODY MEAT.

INT. THE KING'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

THE DOOR TO A PENTHOUSE EXPLODES OPEN. EISHETH STEPS IN, SLOWLY CHANGING BACK INTO HER HUMAN FORM.

EISHETH

It wasn't hard finding you. All I had to do was look for the biggest,

flashiest building. And here you are.

A MAN HAS HIS BACK TO HER, HE SMOKES A CIGAR, LOOKS OUT HIS LANDSCAPE WINDOW.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAILER - MORNING

LILITH AND SAMAEL GATHER AROUND VELVIS.

LILITH

Who has the others?

VELVIS

That's the rub. Man that has what we're after isn't someone that will give 'em up without a fight.

SAMAEL

Just who the hell has it?

BACK TO:

INT. THE KING'S OFFICE - NIGHT

EISHETH

It's time the rule of The King ends

and the reign of The Queen begins.

THE KING TURNS AROUND, SMILES. HE WEARS FANCY GOLD RINGS ON EVERY FINGER, A EXQUISITE SUIT AND ONE GLORIOUS POMPADOUR.

VELVIS (V.O.)

The King.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAILER - MORNING

SAMAEL WHEELS HIMSELF AWAY.

SAMAEL

Nope!

VELVIS

C'mon, where are you going?

SAMAEL

Not doing it! Nope!

LILITH

Honey, come back!

SHE RUNS AFTER HIM.

BACK TO:

EXT. KING'S CASINO - NIGHT

EISHETH IS TOSSED OUT OF THE WINDOW AND FALLS SEVERAL STORIES BEFORE LANDING ONTO HER WHITE LIMO.

EXT. EISHETH'S LIMO(PARKED) - CONTINUOUS

EISHETH LIES THERE ON THE SMASHED IN ROOF OF HER LIMO. BLOOD EVERYWHERE, SHE LOOKS DEAD.

HER EYES SPRING OPEN.

EISHETH

That didn't go well. Looks like I'm

gonna need a new plan.

SHE SITS UP, LOOKS AT THE BLOOD COVERING THE DRIVER SIDE OF THE LIMO.

EISHETH (CONT'D)

And a new driver.

FADE TO BLACK.

END CREDITS