

**The  
VELVET ELVIS**

by  
Brenton Charles Lonkey

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.

ON STAGE

Meet VELVIS (30's), a black Elvis impersonator. His hair, one sexy pompadour. His suit, one sexy gold outfit.

A hand adorned in golden rings that spell out "The King" softly picks at his acoustic guitar.

The mic squeals.

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

VELVIS

Sorry, folks. We got some technical difficulties here.

DRUNK HECKLER (O.C.)

You suck!

VELVIS

What the fuck did you say?

A DRUNK HECKLER stands up.

DRUNK HECKLER

I said you fuckin' suck! Get off the stage-

Velvis leaps off stage, bashes the heckler in the face with his fists.

INT. SAMAE'L'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.

Up-front, SAMAEEL (30's), white as a ghost, wears a green zebra trimmed fedora pushed down over his eyes. His dress clothes look freshly bought from a trashy thrift store. Everything compliments the hat.

SAMAEEL

You can't go around punching everybody that heckles you.

VELVIS

Fuck that drunken asshole. I'm tellin' ya. I've had it, Samael. I've fuckin' had it!

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

VELVIS (CONT'D)

I'm sick of this shit.

Samael leans back, sees the knife sticking into the back seat.

SAMAEEL

That's coming out of your pay.

VELVIS

You gotta pay me first, motherfucker.

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.

SAMAEEL

I got you a paying gig. It ain't my fault all the money went to paying off that drunken asshole so he wouldn't sue your broke ass.

VELVIS

That shit wouldn't have fuckin' happened if you had gotten me a better gig.

SAMAEEL

I do my best.

VELVIS

Your best don't fuckin' cut it,  
nigga.

SAMAEL

You try booking you. You'll see it  
ain't so fuckin' easy.

Velvis closes the chamber of his gun, rubs his bloody thumb down the shaft, over the Gaelic writing. The writing soaks it up.

VELVIS

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

Samael sighs.

SAMAEL

Speaking of...

Samael reaches under his seat, pulls out a folder. He tosses it in the back with Velvis.

VELVIS

What the fuck is this shit?

SAMAEL

Some light reading.

He opens it up, flips through it...

CUT TO:

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT - MORNING

In a small one bedroom apartment, stands SETH (30's).

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. It's open.

If that wasn't enough, he's also shirtless and covered in blood.

SAMAEL (V.O.)

Parents were killed when he was 8.  
He lived with his grandmother until  
she was murdered five years later.

(MORE)

SAMAEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 He kind of dropped off the map  
 after that.

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

SETH  
 Shut up.

He walks over to his kitchen and opens the fridge-  
 Even more human heads next to condiments.

SETH (CONT'D)  
 Shut up! Seth is hungry!

He pulls out a jar of Mayo.

SETH (CONT'D)  
 Shut up! Stop telling Seth what to  
 do!

He throws the jar across the room.

BACK TO:

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN (PARKED) - MORNING

While flipping through the folder, Velvis finds a picture of a woman who has been decapitated.

VELVIS  
 What did he do this with?

SAMAEL  
 Meat cleaver probably.

VELVIS  
 Shit.

SAMAEL  
 Seems he has a couple of scoops of  
 retardation goin' on.

VELVIS  
 It's too fuckin' early to be  
 killin' retarded dudes, nigga.

SAMAEL  
 And there's one more thing... Be a  
 pal and take The Bag with you.

VELVIS

Hell no.

SAMAEL

C'mon. He misses you.

VELVIS

Fuck you. I'm still not talkin' to him.

SAMAEL

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

VELVIS

Answer is still hell no.

Samael slides a blue bowling ball BAG across the van floor, over to Velvis.

SAMAEL

C'mon, VE. You might need him in there.

Velvis slides The Bag back over with his foot.

VELVIS

What part of fuck you didn't you get?

SAMAEL

There's a pretty good chance a Whisper is in there. If that's the case, you'll need him.

Samael slides The Bag back over.

VELVIS

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

Velvis kicks The Bag back over to Samael.

SAMAEL

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

Samael takes the switchblade out of the seat Velvis threw and folds it safely, putting it in a cup holder.

VELVIS

Whose idea was it to go after this  
guy?

Samael points his thumb down at The Bag.

SAMAEL

He did. Sensed it in the air or  
some shit. So you're takin' him.

Samael picks up The Bag, tosses it into Velvis' arms.

VELVIS

There better be something worth  
pawning in there.

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT - MORNING

On Seth's disgusting bed, lies LILITH (20's). 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 (20's) 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! You aren't real!

Seth runs at her with a bloody cleaver. She doesn't even  
flinch.

LAMIA

We need to leave.

SETH

Seth won't leave them!

LAMIA

You can start a new collection.

SETH

No! Seth wants the ones he has!

LAMIA

Stop being such a baby.

Seth angrily punches the wall.

SETH  
Seth is not a baby!

Lamia stands up, walks over, hugs him from behind.

LAMIA  
(whispers)  
Seth. We need to go.

SETH  
Seth doesn't like it.

LAMIA  
You don't have to.

SETH  
Lamia?

LAMIA  
Yes, Seth?

SETH  
Seth hates you.

LAMIA  
(whispers)  
I hate you, too.

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - 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.

BATHROOM

Inside are hundreds of body parts. Blood everywhere.

KITCHEN

ON THE MOVE...



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

BED

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 here.

VELVIS  
He isn't now, genius.

THE BAG  
You can't still be mad at me. I 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  
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.  
There's blood on everything.

THE BAG  
What about the body on the bed?

Velvis looks over at the dead girl next to him.

VELVIS  
She's aight. Ain't got no face  
though.

THE BAG  
No. I mean, let's talk to her.

VELVIS  
Gross.

THE BAG  
Not askin' you to kiss her. Let's  
ask her some questions.

VELVIS  
You bite my finger again, I'll drop  
kick your ass out a window.

Velvis reaches into The Bag, pulls out a small, very used  
black candle.

He lights it with his lighter, burns some of her hair.

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

EXT. THE SHROUD - VOID

Lilith lies naked on a bed of human bones. She's enveloped by  
a sickly glow of HAZY WHITE. It's blinding.

Haunted voices echo around her.

THE BAG (V.O.)  
Wake up.

The Bag's voice reverberates.

She opens her eyes.

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Velvis paces around the room as the flame on the black candle flickers.

VELVIS

It work?

THE BAG

I found her. She's still in the Shroud.

EXT. THE SHROUD - VOID

Lilith looks around the white nothingness.

LILITH

Hello?! Help me! Get me out of here!

THE BAG (V.O.)

What can you tell me about the man who killed you?

LILITH

Killed me? I'm not dead!

INT. OLD WOMAN'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Lamia puts her ear to the door.

LAMIA

Keep her quiet.

Seth has a meat cleaver to an OLD WOMAN's throat.

SETH

Seth is trying.

LAMIA

Try harder!

As the Old Woman struggles to get free, the blade nicks her throat. A drop of blood runs down the blade.

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT - MORNING

The Bag sniffs 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 cocks his gun, scans the room...

VELVIS  
Where?

Sniffs...

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!

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

Seth uses the Old Woman as a human shield.

SETH  
Get closer... Seth kills her!

VELVIS  
You fuckin' kill her and I fuckin'  
blow your motherfuckin' brains out!

Seth looks at the gun pointed at him.

SETH  
(to Lamia)  
What does Seth do now?

VELVIS

Put her down and we'll talk about  
it.

SETH

Wasn't talking to you!

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

Velvis struggles with his gun. Slowly, he puts the barrel in  
his mouth.

His finger squeezes the trigger...

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Lilith's eyes spring open just as the flame on the black  
candle goes out.

INT. OLD WOMAN'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Seth throws the Old Woman at Velvis-

He catches her.

Seth jumps out the window, takes off down the fire escape.

Velvis shakes off the effects of The Whisper.

VELVIS

Fuck me, that was close.

He checks on the Old Woman.

She's dead. Her neck broken.

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Velvis walks back into Seth's nasty apartment of death.

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  
Fuckin' useless.

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  
That was quick. You done already?

VELVIS  
Not really.

Samael turns around to look at him.

SAMAEL  
What do you mean by not really?

VELVIS  
Mean he got away.

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

VELVIS  
Shut up.

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 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 meant to be simple, man.

VELVIS

Simple got fucked.

SAMAEL

We got to go find this guy.

VELVIS

Fuck him, I'm hungry.

SAMAEL

I'm fuckin' serious, VE. 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, nigga. You point me at the thing that needs killin' and I fuckin' kill it.

SAMAEL

Apparently not.

VELVIS

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

EXT. SETH'S APARTMENT BUILDING ROOFTOP - MORNING

Lilith stands over the ledge, looks down. She's wearing the Old Woman's dress, her feet bare and dirty.

She keeps the mutilated side of her face hidden by her long hair.

DOWN BELOW - SAMAEEL'S VAN

She watches as the van pulls away...

She jumps off.

INT. SAMAEEL'S VAN (MOVING) - MORNING

Samael blasts the radio.

Velvis sits in the back cleaning his gun.

SAMAEEL

Got you another gig tonight.

VELVIS

You actually doin' some agenting in here? Where?

SAMAEEL

That's the thing... Same place.

VELVIS

Fuck, Samael.

SAMAEEL

Now hold on. This time it will be different. I got you in at 9:30, a prime spot.

VELVIS

Nigga startin' to redeem himself. I like it.

SAMAEEL

It astounds me to know just how little faith you actually have in me. I bet now you're even ready to apologize for sticking a knife in my seat cushion.

VELVIS

I wouldn't go that far, nigga.

A loud THUMP on the roof of the van grabs Velvis' attention.



He stops cleaning his gun.

VELVIS (CONT'D)  
Did you hear that?

Samael turns down the radio.

SAMAEL  
What did you say?

Lilith slides open the side door to the back, jumps inside.

Velvis quickly aims his gun at her. She knocks it away, causing the cylinder to his revolver to pop off, scattering bullets to the van floor.

VELVIS  
Shit!

Samael steps on the brakes.

The bullets slide under the seats.

SAMAEL  
Who is this bitch?

LILITH  
What did you do to me?

VELVIS  
Bitch, I didn't do shit.

LILITH  
I can't feel anything. Why can't I feel?!

VELVIS  
Hold on now, missy. Keep it cool.

LILITH  
My name isn't Missy! It's...

She bangs on her head, trying to knock a memory loose.

LILITH (CONT'D)  
I can't remember.

VELVIS  
That's okay. Don't worry, it will come back to you. You been through some shit. But-

LILITH  
What happened to me?

VELVIS  
Well... You dead, girl. Sorry.

LILITH  
Dead?!

VELVIS  
See?

Velvis grabs a small mirror down off a shelf beside him, shows Lilith her reflection.

She touches the dissected side of her face. She's horrified by the sight, knocks the mirror out of his hand.

LILITH  
Stop! Don't show me that. Who did this to me?

VELVIS  
A real bad dude. But don't worry, we're lookin' for him.

LILITH  
I'll kill him.

VELVIS  
Maybe leave that shit to the professionals.

Velvis clumsily tries to get the revolver's cylinder back on.

LILITH  
I'm not leaving until you find him.

VELVIS  
I don't think you understand me.

LILITH  
No! You don't understand me! I'm not going anywhere until he pays for what he did to me!

THE BAG (O.C.)  
I think maybe you aren't talking to her right.

Velvis looks over at The Bag.

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

She looks around the van.

LILITH

That voice... who said that?

THE BAG (O.C.)

It's clear she wants to help. I say we let her.

SAMAEL

Last thing I need is some psychotic dead chick in the back of my van.

Velvis gives up fixing his gun, drops it on the floor.

VELVIS

Everyone just shut up! I need to think about this. I'm hungry. I hate thinking when I'm hungry.

He turns to Samael.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

And you owe me breakfast.

EXT. BRIDGE UNDERPASS - MORNING

Seth angrily kicks a bag of garbage out of his way.

SETH

Seth is going back!

Lamia walks over to a homeless man 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

Take his coat. You can't go out looking like that.

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

LAMIA (CONT'D)

And take that ridiculous mask off.

SETH

No! It stays!

LAMIA

There's a hood. I suggest you use it.

He 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?

LAMIA

What's with all these questions, Seth?

Seth puts his hands over his ears.

SETH

Stop! Stop saying Seth's name! Only Seth can be Seth. You can not tell him what to do!

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 since you were a child.

SETH

You still treat Seth like he is a child!

LAMIA

Maybe if you stopped acting like one...

SETH

Stop it! Why did Seth haveta leave his collection behind?!

LAMIA

That man... The one who came for you... He is very bad. Do you understand? We need to find a safe place. Now move it.

She vanishes.

Seth lifts the hood up on the coat and walks off.

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

Could we try exorcizing 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, nigga.

SAMAEL

Think about yourself here for a minute. Last thing you need is some vengeful revenant stalking you. It's already hard enough trying to book a black Elvis impersonator, but to book one along with his dead girlfriend...

VELVIS

I kinda feel sorry for her.

SAMAEL

Don't get sappy on me now, VE. You didn't kill her. You don't know her or her problems. What the fuck do you care what happens to her?

VELVIS

Her problem is now our problem.

SAMAEL

You're not actually considering...

VELVIS

Maybe I am.

SAMAEL

She'll get in the way more than help us. I'm sorry, but you can't keep the stray kitten. My foot is firmly put down on this one.

VELVIS

She could be useful to us.

SAMAEL

Nigga, she's about as useful as my third nipple.

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, you know that.

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

Okay, I'll drop it then.

VELVIS

What about this Whisper shit?

SAMAEL

What about it? Kill the human, set the number back to zero. Simple.

VELVIS

That shit ain't good enough. I ain't got no defense against these things. It almost had me waste myself back there.

SAMAEL

That's why you bring The Bag.

VELVIS

All his ass can do is sense them. I need to kill them.

SAMAEL

They don't have a natural form. You know, ethereal creatures and shit. The best you can do is destroy whatever frame it latches onto. In this case, a giant murdering retarded motherfucker.

VELVIS

That means they'll find another poor bastard to manipulate and this shit starts all over again.

SAMAEL

That's sure as fuck better than the alternative.

VELVIS

What would that be exactly? You even know?

SAMAEL

Nobody knows. But it's in the job description. You stop evil motherfuckers. This thing is an evil motherfucker.

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

VELVIS

The burden I gotta carry.

SAMAEL

Exactly.

Samael goes back to his paper.

Velvis cuts a piece, brings it to his mouth. Lilith sits down next to him.

LILITH

Hey.

Samael lowers his newspaper.

VELVIS

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?

VELVIS  
Technically, you're what we call a  
revenant.

LILITH  
What's the difference?

VELVIS  
Zombies are usually brain dead  
motherfuckers that wanna eat  
people. You wanna eat people?

LILITH  
No.

VELVIS  
Then here you go.

He slides Samael's plate over to Lilith.

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

LILITH  
Who are you guys?

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

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

LILITH  
(to Velvis)  
Your agent?

VELVIS  
This is Los Angeles, baby. Everyone  
needs an agent.



He extends his hand.

She shakes it.

VELVIS (CONT'D)  
Name's The Velvet Elvis. But  
everyone calls me Velvis.

LILITH  
V Elvis? What's your real name?

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

SAMAEL  
What about you? What do we call  
you?

LILITH  
It's Lilith.

VELVIS  
You remembered. See, what did I  
tell ya? Nice to meet you, Lilith.  
You seem... better. Calmer.

LILITH  
You mean not filled with murderous  
rage? Yeah, I cooled down a bit.  
Had a moment to process things.

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

VELVIS  
I think she likes it.

LILITH  
What did you guys decide? Can I  
stay and help you find this  
asshole?

VELVIS  
Two against one vote. You can stay.

LILITH  
Really?

She smiles, takes another bite.

SAMAEL

Since I've been out voted here... I guess we should start working on a plan. How exactly are we gonna find this halfwit before he kills again?

VELVIS

What about fuckin' march of dimes over here?

THE BAG (O.C.)

I assume you are referring to me?

LILITH

That voice again...

Lilith looks around.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Who said that?

THE BAG (O.C.)

Down here, love.

Lilith sneaks a peek under the table. She spots The Bag.

LILITH

That bag is talking.

VELVIS

Yeah, he does that. It's annoying.

Samael places The Bag on the table between them.

SAMAEL

(to The Bag)

I think VE was wondering if you could sense the Whisper again.

THE BAG

No. Only if in close proximity.

VELVIS

Useless, as I thought.

THE BAG

Not exactly. The human on the other hand, his odor is quite profound. Blood and death has a way of lingering in the air. I'm positive that if you get me in a close enough vicinity, I should be able to sniff him out wherever he is.

VELVIS

(sarcastic)

That's great. That's fuckin' genius. So all we have to do is find him first so you can sniff him out?

THE BAG

When you say it like that...

VELVIS

Sam? Tell me you got some ideas.

SAMAEL

I got one. It's still in the digestion stages though.

VELVIS

Whatever it is, make it quick. I gotta get ready for that gig tonight.

LILITH

A gig?

SAMAEL

Velvis here is a performer.

LILITH

I thought your job was killing monsters... Like me.

VELVIS

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

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.

LILITH

You're related to Jesus?

VELVIS

It's only what we call it. For some reason my blood fucks with anything supernatural.

(MORE)

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Repels evil motherfuckers like  
dudes wearing fanny packs repels  
women.

SAMAEL

What time is it?

Velvis checks his watch.

VELVIS

Noon.

Samael throws down some cash.

SAMAEL

Should be her shift.

VELVIS

What? Whose?

SAMAEL

Remember that plan I had? It's  
about digested. 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. Could be 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, smirks.

VELVIS  
Fuck no.

SAMAEL  
Here we are.

The van comes to a stop.

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

VELVIS  
Sam, what you doin', nigga?

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

VELVIS  
Sam.

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

INT. BROTHEL LOBBY - 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...

RECEPTION

Samael lies his shotgun down on the counter.

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

RECETIONIST  
Should I tell her you're here?

SAMAEL  
I'll surprise her. Which room?

RECETIONIST  
She's with someone right now.

He grabs his shotgun.

SAMAEL  
Room number.

RECETIONIST  
Room 7. Would you like a key?

SAMAEL  
I have my own.

He smiles, props the shotgun up on his shoulder.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN (PARKED) - DAY

Lilith gets up, takes a seat up front with Velvis.

LILITH  
What's he doing?

VELVIS  
Seeing his ex.

LILITH  
With a shotgun?

VELVIS  
They have kind of 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 shows himself in.

MARTA (30's) 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)  
Sorry, mistress.

Samael dumps the Business Man's expensive suit out of the chair, sits down.

Marta gets in reverse cowgirl position to face him.

MARTA  
Why are you here?

SAMAEL

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

She smirks.

MARTA

That's it? That's why you're here? You've wastin' your time, cause I ain't got it no more.

SAMAEL

Bullshit.

MARTA

I sold it.

SAMAEL

Bull fuckin' shit.

MARTA

I'm serious.

Samael stands up.

SAMAEL

Marta, I really need to use it.

MARTA

I told you, motherfucker. You hard of hearin'? I sold it. I got bills to pay. I got mouths to feed. New doorknobs to buy.

SAMAEL

Bill me.

MARTA

You think I won't? Take your ass to Judge Judy, I'll embarrass your shit, nigga.

Samael paces around the room.

SAMAEL

Who'd you sell it to?

MARTA

I pawned it.

Samael kicks the chair.



SAMAEL

Priceless! That thing was goddamn priceless and you fuckin' pawned it?!

MARTA

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

SAMAEL

It was a gift, Marta. A gift for our two year anniversary.

MARTA

Some fuckin' gift. It looked ugly as shit.

SAMAEL

It was fuckin' priceless!

MARTA

Nigga, I got only 200 for it.

SAMAEL

Fuck! Okay okay. Where did you pawn it?

MARTA

You won't find it.

SAMAEL

Stop yankin' my fuckin' balls and tell me, damn it.

MARTA

Some pawn shop in Vegas.

SAMAEL

Fuckin' Vegas?! Are you shitting me?!

Samael takes a seat in the chair. Defeated. His plan shot to hell.

Marta gets up and sits on the edge of the bed.

MARTA

You still smoke?

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

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

SAMAEL

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, keeps the lighter.

MARTA (CONT'D)

Who you lookin' for?

SAMAEL

A Whisper and their human.

MARTA

Elvis fuck up again?

SAMAEL

We're both having a really bad morning, cool it with the criticisms.

She gets up, rubs his hair.

MARTA

Poor baby. I hope you catch him.

SAMAEL

Thanks. You almost sounded sincere. You got time for a fuck?

She slaps him hard across the cheek.

MARTA

Get your stupid ass out of here!

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN (PARKED) - DAY

Velvis 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  
What about you?

VELVIS  
What about me?

LILITH  
You got an ex?

VELVIS  
Doesn't everyone?

LILITH  
I guess.

VELVIS  
You leave anyone behind?

LILITH  
Not really. I'm shy, I guess.

Velvis smirks.

VELVIS  
That's a cryin' shame. Pretty girls  
should never be single.

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.

SAMAEL  
That axwound pawned it.

VELVIS  
She what?!

SAMAEL  
I'm all out of ideas.

VELVIS  
Fuck. That's just great.

LILITH  
Where does that leave us?

VELVIS  
Fucked.  
(beat)  
What are the chances this giant  
bastard would come back to his  
apartment?

THE BAG

There's no way his Whisper will allow that.

LILITH

Where would he go? You've seen him, he kind of stands out.

THE BAG

If I had to guess... Chances are he'll keep a low profile. He'll stay out of sight until nightfall.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Seth sits alone in an empty coffee shop, slowly sipping from a cup of coffee.

Lamia walks over and whispers into his ear...

LAMIA

We need to get going.

Seth puts down his coffee mug, there's a human eyeball floating around in it.

Across from him, five dead bodies. Blood gushes from their slit throats and bashed in heads.

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

LAMIA (CONT'D)

Seth, we need to get going.

SETH

Seth is having coffee.

Lamia walks over to a bulletin board. She notices a faded picture of Velvis.

LAMIA

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  
Seth is ready now.

Approaching police sirens.

EXT. SAMAEAL'S VAN (PARKED) - DAY

Samael and Velvis stand around a smoking van.

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

Samael pops the hood to the van, black smoke rises up. They wave the hazardous fumes away from their faces.

SAMAEAL  
It's over heated. We need some  
water.

VELVIS  
Could this day get any worse?

SAMAEAL  
It's not like we have anywhere to  
be right now anyway.

Velvis gives up, takes a seat on the curb.

VELVIS  
I'm done.

SAMAEAL  
What?

VELVIS  
I said I'm done. Finished. I can't  
do this shit no more. This suit  
ain't meant for a vigorous workout,  
nigga. Shit is made out of cheap  
polyester or some shit.

SAMAEAL  
Don't give up on me now, VE. We  
still got the police scanner.

VELVIS  
Wait around for something to pop up  
on a police scanner ain't no  
fuckin' plan, Samael.

Samael takes a seat on the curb next to him.

SAMAEL

If you got a better idea, I'd love to hear it.

VELVIS

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

SAMAEL

If it wasn't for the dead chick, I'd say forget this one.

(beat)

There's some holy water in the back.

VELVIS

You serious? You wanna try exorcizing her?

SAMAEL

I meant water for the van, asshole. You really think I'm that big of a prick?

Velvis gets up, walks to the side of the van.

VELVIS

Yes, that's exactly what I think.

SAMAEL

I was joking. Learn to take a joke.

Velvis slides open the side door...

Lilith greets him with a smile, 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.

Lilith grabs the bullet, hands it back to Velvis.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

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

Two police cars have already arrived at the scene.

Samael and Velvis quickly step out of the van.

SAMAEL

Maybe the cops already solved our problem for us.

Velvis walks around one of the police cars, spots a dead police officer on the ground with their throat slit.

VELVIS

I wouldn't count on it.

Lilith steps out with them, Velvis stops her.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

What do you think you're doing?

LILITH

I'm going in with you guys.

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.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Velvis kicks open the door to the coffee shop. 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.

VELVIS

(sarcastic)  
I'm so glad we brought you along.  
You're so goddamn helpful.

Two more dead police officers lie on the blood soaked floor.  
Their walkies chirp off.

A door closes in the back. Samael spots it-

SAMAEL  
Out the back!

Velvis runs over to the emergency exit.

Samael readies his shotgun.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)  
On three. One. Two-

Velvis quickly kicks open the door.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)  
You were supposed to go on three!

They exit.

EXT. BACK ALLEY TO COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Velvis scans the area.

A calico cat jumps on top of a trashcan lid.

Samael BLASTS the trashcan.

The calico cat safely scurries off down the alley.

Velvis shoots a pissed off look over at Samael.

SAMAEL  
What? I'm not good with these kinds  
of things, damn it.

VELVIS  
I shoul'da brought the dead chick.

A piece of metal creaks.

They look up-

They spot Seth climbing the fire escape to the building  
across from them.

They automatically open fire.



## FIRE ESCAPE

Seth runs up the fire escape as bullets whiz past him. A bullet grazes his shoulder.

He CRASHES through a window to an apartment.

## BACK ALLEY

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

(to The Bag)

Guess we wait here then.

## INT. SAMAEL'S VAN (PARKED) - DAY

Lilith searches the van for a weapon. She finds an old hammer-

Tests it.

The handle breaks.

LILITH

Damn it!

She tosses it to the ground, keeps searching...

She finds Samael's stash of porn mags.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Gross.

Tossing the dirty mags aside, she spots the switchblade in the cup holder.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Perfect.

She smiles, stabs the air.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Velvis jumps through the broken window after Seth.

Seth gets the drop on him, readies his cleaver...

Velvis pulls the trigger to his gun-

Nothing.

It's empty.

He blocks the cleaver attack with the revolver.

Seth hacks furiously with his cleaver, RAMMING Velvis against the wall-

Seth knocks the gun from his hand-

Velvis watches as the gold revolver falls out the window, onto the fire escape.

VELVIS

Shit!

Seth grabs him, tosses him onto the kitchen counter.

KITCHEN

Velvis holds his back in pain as Seth charges after him with the cleaver raised high above his head.

Velvis grabs a dirty dish, SMASHES it over his head.

Seth shakes it off, throws the cleaver-

The cleaver flies through the air, gets stuck in the wood cabinet above Velvis' head.

He looks up at how close he came.

Seth grabs Velvis, throws him against the kitchen sink.

Velvis gets in a few punches to his masked face, Seth shakes it off.

Velvis grabs a dirty frying pan soaking in the sink, BASHES him over the head with it.

Seth grabs the frying pan away from him and continues to repeatedly beat Velvis over the head with it.

Velvis reaches up, grabs the cleaver still stuck in the cabinet.

Sparks fly as Velvis reflects the frying pan. The cleaver gets stuck, piercing through the cheap cast iron pan.

Seth smiles, grabs Velvis by the throat and tosses him across the room.

LIVINGROOM

Velvis CRASHES into an old television set.

Seth pulls the cleaver from the pan, walks over...

Velvis sluggishly gets to his feet.

VELVIS

You had enough?

They wrestle.

Seth wins the strong man competition by swinging Velvis out the broken window to the fire escape.

FIRE ESCAPE

Velvis lies on the floor with glass all around him.

Seth looks down at him, readies his cleaver.

Velvis quickly fumbles around in his pockets, pulls out a fistful of bullets. They slip through his fingers, fall through the cracks in the metal flooring.

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

Seth runs away.

Velvis lowers his gun and takes a deep breath.

VELVIS

(to himself)

Jesus. Shake it off, nigga. Shake it off.

SAMAEL (O.C.)

You all right?!

Velvis looks down at Samael.

VELVIS  
I'll live.

Velvis passes out from exhaustion.

INT. SAMAEEL'S VAN (PARKED) - LATER

Velvis rests on the floor in the back of the van. He looks beaten and worn-out.

Samael looks back at him.

SAMAEEL  
What happened up there?

VELVIS  
Got hit over the head with a frying pan.

SAMAEEL  
Seriously? Like in cartoons?

VELVIS  
Remember when I said I didn't want to kill a retarded dude? I'm over that shit.

Velvis manages to turn over, looks around.

VELVIS (CONT'D)  
Where the fuck is Lilith?

SAMAEEL  
Not sure. She musta took off.

VELVIS  
That's just fuckin' great.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

Seth staggers, holds his bullet grazed shoulder. He leaves a blood smear trail on the wall behind him.

LAMIA (O.C.)  
You idiot!

Seth stops and looks around.

Lamia materializes next to him.

LAMIA (CONT'D)  
Are you trying to get yourself  
killed?

Seth swipes the cleaver at her.

SETH  
Leave Seth alone!

LAMIA  
Do you know how close you were to  
getting dead?

SETH  
Seth won. He was nothing.

LAMIA  
Look at you. You can barely walk.

SETH  
Seth is fine.

Seth stumbles down the hallway.

LAMIA  
Seth isn't fine. Seth needs help.

SETH  
Leave Seth alone. Seth doesn't need  
Lamia telling him what to do  
anymore!

LAMIA  
How are you going to get out of  
this? Do you even know?

SETH  
Seth will figure it out.

LAMIA  
No he won't. Seth is stupid. Seth  
is a baby. Seth can't think for  
himself. Doing that will get Seth  
killed.

SETH  
Shut up!

LAMIA  
That is why you are going to listen  
to me. I know a way out of this.  
Pay attention!

Lamia snaps her fingers at him. She whispers in his ear...

LAMIA (CONT'D)

Listen to me.

Creeping behind them, hiding behind a wall stalks Lilith. She gets closer...

LAMIA (CONT'D)

They won't find you down there.

SETH

No.

Lilith sneaks closer, her switchblade ready to attack.

Seth has his back to her...

SETH (CONT'D)

The sewers are dark and they smell.  
You're tricking Seth.

LAMIA

No, I'm helping Seth. Seth is the most important thing to me.

SETH

Seth is... important?

Lamia spots Lilith.

LAMIA

Behind you!

Lilith stabs Seth in the back with the switchblade. He yells out, falls to his knees.

Lamia stands there, staring at Lilith.

LAMIA (CONT'D)

You? How?

Seth gets to his feet, pulls the blade out of his back.

SETH

Seth killed you.

LILITH

I came back.

SETH

Then Seth kills you again!

Seth punches Lilith across the hallway.

Lilith smiles as she slowly picks herself back up.

She yells and runs back after him.

INT. SAMAEAL'S VAN (MOVING) - DAY

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

Velvis loads two more bullets into his gun.

VELVIS

Three bullets. That's all I got left.

Samael slows the van down.

SAMAEAL

I'm gonna call it. He's gone. Again. You don't think it's weird a guy this big can disappear so easily?

VELVIS

Nigga, we're in da bidness of weird.

Velvis rests his hurt head.

SAMAEAL

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. They musta been fuckin' close before we crashed the party. Now he's rushin'.

The Bag clears his throat. Samael unzips the bag for him so he can talk unmuffled.

THE BAG

I don't have to tell you two how important it is that we make sure he doesn't reach 100 kills, right?

VELVIS

Why today of all days? I got a fuckin' gig at 9. I haven't even printed out flyers... Plus I gotta go back home and change suits.

## THE BAG

Sorry the possibility of the end of  
the world is interfering with  
your... gig.

Ignoring The Bag...

## SAMAEL

Which suit? The white one?

Police sirens blare in the background.

## SAMAEL (CONT'D)

Shit, we gotta go. Cops.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

Lilith jumps on Seth's back, beats at his head with her  
fists. He shoves her against a wall, knocks her off him.

Like a cat, she pounces at him, claws at his face.

## SETH

Stop it!

She grabs his mask, rips it from his head.

His face looks perfectly normal. He's even attractive.

## SETH (CONT'D)

Don't look at me!

Seth grabs her, tosses her out a window.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Lilith crashes through a window on the top floor, free-falls  
out.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

A LOUD THUD on the roof of the van.

Velvis quickly opens the door, finds Lilith.

He drags her in, holds her in his arms.

## VELVIS

You really need to stop dropping by  
like that.



She smiles, shows him Seth's mask.

VELVIS (CONT'D)  
How did you get this?

LILITH  
Can't kill what is already dead,  
right?

VELVIS  
Where did he go?

LILITH  
I was following him. He's...

Her eyes fade, she passes out.

VELVIS  
Lilith? Shit, she's out.

SAMAEL  
Then wake her ass up.

Velvis slaps her face. No response.

VELVIS  
She's out cold.

SAMAEL  
What do we do? We can't stay here.

A police car screams by.

VELVIS  
Alright, go.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

Residents gather out into the hallway to see what is going on.

Seth covers his face with his hands.

SETH  
No one look at me!

He pushes his way down the hallway, exits through the emergency stairs.

INT. SAMAEEL'S VAN (MOVING) - DAY

Velvis uses his gold jacket to help cover Lilith like a blanket.

VELVIS

We need to make a pit stop.

SAMAEEL

Not really the best time for pit stops, man.

VELVIS

I told you, I need bullets.

INT. PAWN SHOP - DAY

Velvis walks into an empty, dark, virulent pawn shop. He makes his way to the counter...

COUNTER

Velvis walks over, leans impatiently against the glass counter.

Hanging on the walls behind him, a series of antique handguns and army helmets.

VELVIS

Bud, get the fuck out here. I'm on a schedule.

BUD (30's) steps out eating a sandwich. He wears a hat wrapped in the confederate flag and a blue shirt that reads: got ammo?

BUD

What you want today, monkey?

VELVIS

Bullets, you racist fuck.

BUD

All out.

VELVIS

I need those bullets, Bud. Don't mess with me.

BUD

Told ya, I'm all out.

VELVIS

Been havin' a real cunt of a day,  
Bud. I don't need your shit.

BUD

Welfare check not come on time?

Velvis taps his fingers on the glass display counter. He chokes back his anger and disgust.

VELVIS

If you ain't got my bullets, what  
the fuck do you have?

BUD

Some old shit.

VELVIS

What kind of old shit?

Bud takes a bite out of his sandwich.

BUD

Old shit. Some might work, others  
might not. It's a gamble, but then  
again, so is life. It's also all I  
got. Take it or leave it.

VELVIS

Bud, you are the scummiest...  
racist motherfucker I know. You're  
also the only cocksucker in this  
city who carries the right kind of  
bullets I need, so I tolerate you.  
Without them bullets, my tolerance  
levels start to waver. You feel me?

BUD

Like you said, I'm the only  
business in town. You wanna see  
what I got or don't ya?

VELVIS

Show 'em to me.

Bud pulls a giant nasty brown paper bag with grease stains  
out from under the counter.

He drops the paper bag down in front of him.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

This your lunch? What is this?

BUD

All I got.

Velvis opens the brown paper bag and looks in.

VELVIS

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

BUD

Smelled like that when I got 'em.

VELVIS

Will any of these even fuckin'  
work?

BUD

Probably not.

VELVIS

I ain't payin' you for this shit.

Bud finishes off his sandwich.

BUD

Then you can find bullets  
elsewhere.

Bud grabs the paper bag.

VELVIS

Hold on. Here, you pathetic  
motherfucker.

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

Bud smiles.

BUD

Thanks. Come again, nigger.

Velvis stops, turns around.

VELVIS

You know, Bud...

He grabs Bud by the head, SMASHES his face through the glass  
display case.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

I warned you, didn't I? Racist  
motherfucker.

Velvis heads for the exit.

INT. SUBWAY STATION - DAY

Seth walks down the subway tunnel, jumps up on the platform. A subway car speeds behind him, about to pass.

A TRANSIT WORKER spots Seth.

TRANSIT WORKER

Hey! You can't do that, pal!

Seth grabs him, tosses him into the oncoming train. The subway cars pass by in a blur with an ear splitting roar.

INT. SAMAEEL'S VAN (MOVING) - DAY

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

VELVIS

We gotta find a new supplier.

SAMAEEL

What's wrong with Bud?

VELVIS

He's a racist motherfucker, motherfucker. The next bullet I buy from that cocksucker is getting shot into his stupid fuckin' hick ass.

SAMAEEL

I think he's funny.

VELVIS

You would. You're all a bunch of racist assholes.

Velvis dumps the paper bag out onto the floor of the van. Samael looks back.

SAMAEEL

Any of these actually gonna work?

VELVIS

Some might.

SAMAEL

I get we're on a budget, but  
still...

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

He holds one up and inspects it.

Lilith finally wakes up. She notices Velvis has draped his  
jacket over her.

LILITH

What's going on?

VELVIS

You passed out.

LILITH

I did? Was I snoring?

VELVIS

You drooled a little.

SAMAEL

Enough flirting. You know where he  
is or not?

EXT. COFFEE SHOP BACK ALLEY - DAY

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

Police sirens and walkie talkie chatter come from both ends  
of the alley.

Samael walks over with The Bag and a set of cheap looking  
walkie talkies.

THE BAG

I'm not going down in some filthy  
sewer.

VELVIS

You are if I carry you in there.

THE BAG

Sam, don't let him carry me in  
there. It smells. You know how  
sensitive I am to strong odors.

SAMAEL  
Take one for the team. It could  
really help us out.

The Bag sighs.

THE BAG  
I hate you both.

INT. SEWER TUNNEL

The Bag drops down into the sewer, hits the bottom with a  
SPLASH.

THE BAG  
I really hate you!

Velvis drops down next to it.

VELVIS  
Careful, I could leave you down  
here, say a gator got you.

SAMAEL (O.S.)  
Check. Check.

Samael's voice on the walkie echoes down the sewer.

Velvis checks his walkie.

VELVIS  
I hear ya.

He gets nothing but gargled feedback.

Velvis puts the walkie away, picks up The Bag, switches on an  
old 1960's flashlight.

Trash carpets the rusty sewer pipe.

VELVIS (CONT'D)  
Which way?

THE BAG  
Straight ahead.

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

He aims the flashlight up.

VELVIS  
Yeah! Fido picked up the scent.

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

VELVIS  
 I'm holding you to that!

Samael slides the manhole cover back into place.

SAMAEL (O.C.)  
 Fuck!

VELVIS  
 What?!

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

He beams the light down the long sewer tunnel.

VELVIS  
 (to The Bag)  
 Lead the way, Lassie.

INT. SEWER SYSTEM - LATER

Velvis slowly walks down the long tunnel of rusted steel,  
 quickly shinning his light at every sound he hears.

THE BAG  
 I don't like this, not one bit.

VELVIS  
 What is your problem?

THE BAG  
 Everyone knows you don't go into  
 the sewers.

VELVIS  
 I know what this is, you're afraid  
 the Rake might be down here, aren't  
 you?

SPLASHING behind him.

Velvis whips around, beams the light down the tunnel.

THE BAG  
 It's not just folklore or internet  
 malarkey. There is something down  
 here. I can sense it.



Velvis turns back around, just missing a TALL SKINNY FIGURE climbing up into a drainage pipe.

VELVIS

I knew someone whose cousin worked as a sewer diver. Said he saw him some freaky shit down here once. Shit he couldn't explain. But that don't mean some humanoid lookin' motherfuckers are livin' down here.

As Velvis walks further down the tunnel, the figure SPLASHES down.

A shrill voice echoes out.

Velvis stops dead in his tracks.

Slowly, he turns around...

He beams the flashlight at a horrifying creature, sickly pale with hollow black eyes.

THE RAKE dashes after Velvis-

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Shit!

More shrill yells echo down the sewer tunnel.

THE BAG

I think we should leave.

A horde of the Rake creatures pile into the sewer, chase after our hero.

Velvis hauls ass down the sewer.

He comes to a fork in the road. One tunnel leading to the left, another to the right.

Velvis veers left.

THE BAG (CONT'D)

Wait!

He stops.

The horde is right behind them, climbing over each other.

THE BAG (CONT'D)

He went the other way.

VELVIS

You sure?

THE BAG

Yes!

Velvis turns back around, takes the other tunnel.

INT. SAMAEEL'S VAN (MOVING) - DAY

Samael drives the van down the road. He looks over at Lilith, checks out her legs.

She notices.

Samael awkwardly clears his throat.

SAMAEEL

See if you can get him on the walkie.

Garbled feedback.

Lilith grabs the walkie.

LILITH

Velvis?!

VELVIS (O.S.)

We picked up his trail!

We can hear the Rake shrills over the walkie.

Samael grabs the walkie from Lilith.

SAMAEEL

Where are you?

VELVIS (O.S.)

Highland station!

INT. SUBWAY STATION - DAY

Velvis runs for his life down the subway tunnel. The train has stopped up ahead, police have taped off the area.

He looks back at the horde of creatures after him.

Velvis jumps up onto the platform.

The creatures spot the artificial light and stop their advance.

Velvis shines his flashlight at them, they step back into the darkness.

THE BAG

I never want to go down there ever again. Promise.

VELVIS

I promise.

Velvis lies on the ground, taking a second to collect himself.

INT. SAMAEEL'S VAN (MOVING) - DAY

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

They creep along searching for their brute.

SAMAEEL

This is the only other way he could have gone, right?

THE BAG

The Whisper... its demonic aura... I can sense it.

Samael turns to Velvis.

SAMAEEL

You know what's up ahead, don't you?

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

This is the place. The demonic aura-

VELVIS

Enough of this demonic aura shit. Truth of the matter is, we're fucked.

SAMAEL

Royally.

LILITH

Is he in there or not?

VELVIS

He's in there alright.

LILITH

Then let's get him.

Lilith storms off, heads for the entrance to the club.

Velvis quickly grabs her.

VELVIS

What the fuck do you think you're doing? Are you crazy? That's Briyah. Calvin's club.

LILITH

Who the hell is that?

VELVIS

Really bad dude. C'mon, we need to get out of here.

LILITH

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

INT. CALVON'S PENTHOUSE - DAY

CALVON (40's) sits in his outsized blood colored leather gothic chair, wears a leopard smoking jacket with a pink wild flower black tie. His nails are long and sharp, eyes covered by dark Gucci sunglasses.

He sips champagne from a crystal glass.

By his side, the lovely ACELEY (20's). 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.

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

Some goons in black stand guard.

CALVON (CONT'D)  
 (to his goons)  
 Hello, bleeding on my carpet. You  
 all see this don't you? Get rid of  
 it. I want it out of my sight.

GOON  
 Him or the carpet?

Seth reaches into his coat and pulls out his cleaver.

CALVON  
 (to his goons)  
 Knife. Hello. Shoot him. What do I  
 pay any of 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  
 Lamia.

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.

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.

SAMAEL

Calvon, he's like the CEO of evil fuckers around here.

VELVIS

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

LILITH

Okay, I get the picture. You're both afraid of him.

VELVIS

We aren't afraid of him. He's just another bloodsucker, but he has money and power. Things we do not have. If we fuck with him, we're dead. That's it. End of the game.

LILITH

This isn't a game for me. Maybe 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 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 in there. Fuckin' believe that.

LILITH

I'm dead already. What could they do to me?

VELVIS

You really wanna find that out?

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 the rumors were true, you're back. And in my city. You don't write... You don't call...

LAMIA  
You've really made a name for yourself, Calvon. It's been what? 500 years?

CALVON  
Seems longer. I've missed you, Lamia.

LAMIA  
I need help.

CALVON  
You mean, he needs help.

He points to Seth.

LAMIA  
It's the same thing. Helping him helps me.

CALVON  
What do you need?

LAMIA  
Do you know a hunter calling himself The Velvet Elvis?

Calvon smirks.

CALVON  
Dear god, I hope not.

LAMIA

Either way, I need him dead.

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

CALVON

He shouldn't be too hard to find.

Calvon walks over to her, tries to touch her. His hand passes through.

Seth stares at Aceley.

ACELEY

What are you looking at?

SETH

Your skin. It's pretty.

ACELEY

Gross. Look somewhere else.

CALVON

Aceley, gather some Kin.

ACELEY

Yes, sir.

CALVON

(to Lamia)  
Anything else?

LAMIA

Yes. I need human souls. Can you get that for me? My Seth has work to do.

CALVON

That I have plenty of. Follow me.

INT. CALVON'S DUNGEON - DAY

Calvon leads the way down a dark spiraling staircase.

CALVON

I had this built a few years back. It really gives the place a cool gothic medieval castle feel, doesn't it? Don't you just miss castles?



Calvon makes it to the bottom floor, stands there proudly as he presents his torture chamber populace. Skinny, bled out humans shackled to the walls.

CALVON (CONT'D)

Feel free to kill as many as you like. I can always find more.

Lamia smiles.

LAMIA

Seth, enjoy.

Seth readies his cleaver.

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.

She rests her head on his shoulder.

VELVIS

You're in luck, I'm taking requests.

LILITH

Do you know any Paul Simon?

VELVIS

Fuck no. I don't know no Paul Simon shit.

LILITH

That's okay.

Lilith looks away, hides behind her long hair.

He looks down at her, strums a few chords to the Paul Simon song "Peace Like a River".

She looks up at him and smiles.

INT. VELVIS' APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - 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

Girl has got jokes, huh? Not sure if you remember or not but I did spend some time in a sewer today.

LILITH

The smell keeps reminding me.

She smiles.

VELVIS

Damn, girl does have some jokes. I see how it is.

They reach his door.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

This is me. I'd invite you in but the place is kinda messy like I said.

LILITH

I'll wait out here then.

VELVIS

Ten minutes, okay?

LILITH

I'll time you.

Velvis 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?

The door springs open and Velvis is dragged inside.

The door snaps shut behind him.

INT. VELVIS' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Velvis gets tossed into his pitch black apartment. The moonlight peeks out the windows.

Velvis gets to his feet, scans the room.

Something moves quickly past the window.

Several red eyes glow around him.

Velvis slowly backs away.

LILITH (O.C.)

Velvis! What's going on?!

She bangs on the door.

VELVIS

Stand back! I got company.

A hand reaches out of the darkness, 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 flies out the window, comes crashing to the pavement below, hitting the cement with a colorful phosphorescent red colored gore splat.

INT. SAMAEI'S VAN (PARKED) - NIGHT

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

SAMAEL

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 ourselves a bunch of uninvited motherfuckers in here. Who sent you?

The uninvited guests are VAMPIRES. They hiss, show their fangs.

Velvis breaks a wooden leg off his night stand.

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

Up on the ceiling, even more red eyes.

A vampire drops down in front of him-

Velvis quickly jabs the wooden stake through his chest. Red phosphorescent blood shoots out everywhere, spraying the area with flecks of a crimson glow.

Velvis pulls the stake out, stabs it into another vampire, his chest explodes with neon phosphorescent gore.

The other vampires quickly pounce.

Velvis tosses the vamp into a book shelf that conveniently lacks any books.

He swings around, punches another vampire across the room.

They gang up, corner him, show their long fangs, breathing in his face.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Your breath smells like dog shit, nigga.

Velvis grabs a vampire by the teeth, stabs him in the face with the stake.

The wooden stake breaks off, leaving him defenseless.

Velvis grabs a crucifix down off the wall, waves it around.

VELVIS (CONT'D)  
Back the fuck off me!

The crucifix is of a black Jesus. The vampires laugh.

VAMPIRE  
Is that a black Jesus?

VELVIS  
Yeah. You want a closer look?

Velvis shoves the crucifix through the vampire's eye.  
He kicks the vampire into the group, toppling them over.  
He heads for the front door-

INT. VELVIS' APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Velvis swiftly runs out into the hallway, shuts the door.

LILITH  
What the hell is going on? What is  
on you?

She touches the phosphorescent blood flecked on his face.

VELVIS  
Blood.

LILITH  
Blood? It's glowing.

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 to get da fuck out of here!

SAMAEL

The white one with the blue sunglasses.

VELVIS

I got vamps, nigga! They were waiting for me at my place.

SAMAEL

Shit, really? You got vamps?

LILITH

Saying it like that makes it sound like a sexually transmitted disease. And what is with their glowing blood?

Ignoring Lilith.

SAMAEL

What do we do?

VELVIS

Fuck it, the show must go on.

SAMAEL

What about the fuckers up in your place?

VELVIS

Fuck 'em. I got a show to perform.

SAMAEL

That's my nigga.

VELVIS

What I fuckin' tell you!

INT. SMALL EMPTY BAR - NIGHT

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

Velvis and Samael stand by the entrance.

VELVIS

Place is fuckin' dead.

He points to a drunk patron by the bar.

VELVIS (CONT'D)  
That motherfucker was here last  
time.

SAMAEL  
Guess you got a following.

He points to another drunk swallowing down a beer.

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

SAMAEL  
It's still early, I'm sure more  
will show up, you 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 - STAGE - LATER

Velvis stands on stage with his guitar and mic stand.

The red curtain behind drops, the lights beam down on him.

He looks like some kind of heavenly creature. He strums the  
guitar.

The crowd applauds.

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

OVER AT THE BAR

Lilith walks over to the bar, watches him perform. She claps  
along with everyone else.

She's bumped into by a group of men entering the bar.

LILITH  
Watch it.

EXT. SAMAEL'S VAN (PARKED) - NIGHT

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

He lights up another cigarette.

More suspicious men walk into the bar.

Samael's cellphone rings, he takes his time answering it.

SAMAEL

What do you want, Marta?

MARTA (O.S.)

You really fuckin' did it this time, you asshole!

SAMAEL

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

MARTA (O.S.)

You're such an idiot.

SAMAEL

There you go calling me names again.

MARTA (O.S.)

I don't know what you fuckin' did, but you idiots managed to get yourselves 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 out.

Samael hangs up.

INT. SMALL EMPTY BAR - NIGHT

Lilith takes a sip of beer-

LILITH

Yuck!



Disgusted, she spits it out, splashes the shoes of the man standing next to her.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Sorry.

He turns around, shows his vampire fangs, hisses at her.

INT. BACK OF SAMAEEL'S VAN (PARKED) - NIGHT

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.

SAMAEEL

Calvon is what's wrong.

THE BAG

Calvon? He sent his Kin?

SAMAEEL

I think I 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.

SAMAEEL

Good thinkin'.

INT. SMALL EMPTY BAR - STAGE - NIGHT

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

The suspected vampires gather up front, staring up at him.

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

OVER AT THE ENTRANCE

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.

LILITH  
 What the hell are you doing? Is  
 this part of the show?

SAMAEL  
 Take this!

Samael tosses the shotgun over to Lilith. She fumbles around with it.

LILITH  
 What are you...

AT THE BAR

Samael splashes a DRUNK in the face with the holy water.

DRUNK  
 What the fuck, man?

SAMAEL  
 Shit. Sorry.

BY THE STAGE

Samael spots the vamps closer to the stage. He chucks a jar at them.

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

The rest of the vampires bring their attention to Samael. He tosses another jar, misses and hits the stage.

Velvis stops performing.

VELVIS  
 What the fuck, Samael?

BACK TO SAMAEL

Samael tosses the rest of the jars, grabs the shotgun away from Lilith-

SAMAEL  
 Vamps!

He BLASTS the jars away.

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

BY THE STAGE

Velvis quickly jumps off stage, cornered by vamps.

The vampires show their fangs and red eyes.

AT THE BAR

Samael turns to Lilith.

SAMAEL

Get back to the van and start it.

LILITH

What about you two?

SAMAEL

Go!

Lilith takes off, quickly comes back in.

Samael keeps his shotgun aimed at the vamps.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing?

LILITH

Keys?

SAMAEL

Pants pocket.

She looks down and walks over to him.

LILITH

There better be keys in there.

She reaches into the front pockets of his pants.

SAMAEL

Well?

LILITH

Holy shit.

SAMAEL

I know, right? My great grandfather  
was black.

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

Samael BLOWS away a vampire.

BACK TO VELVIS

Velvis BUSTS his guitar upside the head of a vamp, turning his acoustic guitar into splinters.

He makes it to the bar.

The vampires reach for him...

Velvis shoves the neck of the guitar in the chest of a vampire.

Phosphorescent blood explodes everywhere as Samael blows off the head of a vampire about to bite Velvis.

SAMAEL

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

A vampire jumps up on the bar beside them-

Samael quickly blasts him in half with his shotgun.

VELVIS

I ain't ever gettin' invited to play here again.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN (MOVING) - NIGHT

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

LILITH

Vampires again?

SAMAEL

Calvon's vampire-Kin.

A loud THUMP on the roof of the van.

Velvis turns to Lilith.

LILITH

What? Don't look at me.

EXT. SAMAEL'S VAN (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

A vampire shoves his fist through the roof of the van. He hangs on as Lilith drives like a crazy person, avoiding cars in oncoming traffic.

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

Velvis grabs Samael's shotgun and blasts a hole in the roof.

VELVIS

Did I get him?

Another fist slams through the side. Velvis swings around, blasts him off the van.

SAMAEL

Stop shooting my fucking van!

The sliding door springs open.

A vampire stands there, eyes red, fangs out.

Samael quickly kicks him out-

CUT TO:

EXT. BUS STOP - CONTINUOUS

The vampire flies into the air, lands on a sharp broken sign.

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

BACK TO:

INT. SAMAEL'S VAN (MOVING) - NIGHT

Samael shuts the sliding door. He looks over the damage done to his van.

SAMAEL

This is just fuckin' cruel.

VELVIS

We need some place to hide out.

LILITH

Where am I going?

VELVIS

Samael, snap out of it.

SAMAEL

I know a place.

He turns to Velvis.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)  
But you ain't gonna like it.

INT. CALVON'S DUNGEON - NIGHT

Seth hacks the head off a sickly chained prisoner. He shows all the other prisoners the head.

PRISONER  
Please, me next. Please kill me next.

Seth angrily tosses the head on the floor like a spoiled child.

Lamia walks over to him.

LAMIA  
What's wrong?

SETH  
This isn't right! Seth doesn't like this. They all want me to kill them.

LAMIA  
Then kill them.

SETH  
No! This isn't how it is done! Seth wants... I want to go home.

LAMIA  
Not this again. There is no going back.

SETH  
My collection needs me...

LAMIA  
Fuck your collection! Kill these people, do it before sunrise.

Lamia vanishes.

Seth looks down at his cleaver.

PRISONER  
Please... make it stop.

Seth beats the pleading prisoner to death with the cleaver.

SETH  
Stop talking to me!

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 them a chance.

The band playing up on stage has only three members. CHOLO (30's), the drummer, wears the same gold outfit as Velvis, so does the bassist. LOVECRAFT (30's), 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, MS. DEVIL (30's) 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, black and long, done in a 1950's Bettie Page centerfold style.

Together they form the band ELVIS IS DEAD. We know this because 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  
I'll wait outside.

Velvis leaves the club.

EXT. ROCKABILLY NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Velvis takes a seat on the curb outside the nightclub. He takes out a pack of cigarettes.

LILITH (O.C.)  
Hi.

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

LILITH (CONT'D)  
I don't smoke.

VELVIS  
Your loss.

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

Velvis smokes.

LILITH  
What's going on?

VELVIS  
Whadda ya mean?

LILITH  
You and this band.

VELVIS  
Was a member not that long ago.

LILITH  
What happened?

VELVIS  
Creative differences.

Awkward silence...

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

LILITH  
You afraid?

VELVIS  
Terrified. You?

LILITH  
A bit cold.

Lilith leans her head back on his shoulder.

LILITH (CONT'D)  
My uncle was abducted by aliens  
once.

VELVIS  
No shit?

LILITH  
So he says. But he also drinks a  
lot.



Another awkward silence...

VELVIS  
I met Elvis once.

LILITH  
The real one?

VELVIS  
The real deal. Met him in Vegas a few years back.

LILITH  
Alive or dead?

VELVIS  
Dead, kinda like you.

LILITH  
Really? That's pretty cool.

VELVIS  
He gave me Persela.

LILITH  
Who?

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

VELVIS  
Meet Persela.

She rubs her fingers down the shaft of the gun.

LILITH  
What do these words say?

VELVIS  
No fuckin' clue. All I know is I gotta feed it my blood any time I wanna use it.

She hands the gun back to him.

LILITH  
I guess that makes you kind of special.

VELVIS  
You think?

LILITH  
I bet not everyone has a gold gun that drinks blood.

Velvis smirks.

VELVIS

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

LILITH

What was that?

VELVIS

Somethin' The King said once.

INT. CALVON'S DUNGEON - NIGHT

Lamia walks around the dungeon, counting dead bodies.

Seth is busy hacking the head off a prisoner as she walks over to add it to the list.

LAMIA

I don't understand. You've made well over a hundred sacrifices. Something is wrong.

MEMORY FLASH:

Lamia watches Lilith get tossed around by Seth in the apartment hallway.

SETH

Seth killed you!

LILITH

I came back!

Seth hurls her out the window.

Lamia peeks out, sees Velvis drag Lilith off the roof, back inside the van as it quickly pulls away.

BACK TO LAMIA

LAMIA

It's her. She's the problem.

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. Only wonderin' why the gang is 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

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 exactly what I'm thinkin'.

VELVIS

We only need a place to-

LOVECRAFT

Hide out. That's what you keep telling me. I find your story a little hard to swallow.

VELVIS

--It's the truth.

LOVECRAFT

Nothin' is ever just the truth with you, is it? You always got some kind of angle.

VELVIS

I ain't got no angle. I got a debt I can't pay. Lookin' to hide out for awhile.

LOVECRAFT

You haven't changed a damn bit. Still the same ol' loser.

VELVIS

Fuck you, Lovecraft.

SAMAEL

Hold on. We didn't come here to pick a fight.

LOVECRAFT

Who is your friend over there? You don't feel like introducing us?

Velvis looks over at Lilith.

VELVIS

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

LOVECRAFT

So mean.

LILITH

Hi.

LOVECRAFT

Hello there, darlin'. You're dead are you not?

LILITH

A little.

LOVECRAFT

A little dead is still dead in my book.

VELVIS

Leave her alone. This shit ain't about her.

LOVECRAFT

I don't know what this is about, VE. But I bet the fact you got a dead chick by your side is at least related to the story. You get yourself into a job too big for you again? You get this poor girl killed?

VELVIS

Fuck you.

LOVECRAFT

What was that?

VELVIS

I said fuck you, motherfucker!

Velvis leaves for the door but Samael stops him.

SAMAEL

Calvon. We're here because of Calvon.

LOVECRAFT

Liked it better when you owed people money.

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

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.

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 Calvin after your ass?

VELVIS

Long story.

LOVECRAFT

I think you have time.

INT. CALVON'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Calvon sips champagne as he watches the dancing crowd below.

Lamia walks over to him.

LAMIA

Have you found him yet?

CALVON

Your hunter? Yes. A nightclub not far from here.

LAMIA

Good. There's a girl with him. I want her. Bring her to me.

CALVON

Consider it done, my love.

EXT. BACKALLEY - NIGHT

ZANE (20's), shirtless, wears leather pants, storms out of an emergency back exit.

He runs down the alley, looks back as if he's being chased.

Three knives fly through the air, stick into his back.

He falls flat on his face.

FOOTSTEPS get closer to him.

He looks over...

A pair of boots stop near his face.

A black gloved hand reaches down, pulls out a knife.

ZANE

You sick fuck!

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

Zane screams out in pain. He looks up at his attacker.

BROTHER NERVE wears a creepy pitch-black gas mask, a long black latex trench coat and a sawed-off pump-action shotgun propped up on his shoulder.

ZANE (CONT'D)

Please! I got the money!

BROTHER NERVE

Calvon gave you a deadline, Zane.  
And guess what, you missed it. Now  
me and my sister have to kill you.

SISTER BLOOD (20's) steps out of the shadows. She's dressed in leather, holds a katana sword.

SISTER BLOOD

Seems you found him, brother.

BROTHER NERVE

Indeed I did, sister.

Brother Nerve aims the shotgun at Zane's crotch.

ZANE

No! Wait!

BROTHER NERVE

I feel pleasure when others feel  
pain.

Brother Nerve BLASTS a hole in Zane's crotch.

Zane yells out, holds himself in pain.

Brother Nerve pumps his shotgun.

Sister Blood's girly cell-phone rings.

She answers.

CALVON (O.S.)  
Did you finish the job?

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

CALVON (O.S.)  
Stop playing with your food and  
finish it. I have another job for  
you and your brother.

She hangs up the phone.

BROTHER NERVE  
Calvon?

SISTER BLOOD  
We have another job.

BROTHER NERVE  
Busy night.

Brother Nerve blows Zane's head off.

INT. CALVON'S DUNGEON - NIGHT

Lamia materializes into the dungeon.

LAMIA  
Seth? I have great news.

Seth is nowhere to be found. All the prisoners are dead.

She walks over to a pile of heads on the ground, stacked on  
top of each other. A severed hand reaches out from an open  
mouth with all the fingers cut off but the middle finger.

Seth's way of saying "FUCK YOU".

LAMIA (CONT'D)  
Seth!

She disappears.

INT. PUBLIC BUS (MOVING) - NIGHT

Seth sits alone in the back of the bus. Lamia pops up next to  
him.



LAMIA  
What the hell do you think you're  
doing?

SETH  
Going home.

LAMIA  
Listen to me, you fucking imbecile.  
Get off this bus right now!

Seth stands up, confronts her.

SETH  
No.

LAMIA  
You can't do this. You have to  
listen to what I say.

SETH  
Not anymore.

LAMIA  
This isn't over!

She vanishes.

INT. ROCKABILLY NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

The club is empty. Garbage lays on the yet to be cleaned  
floor.

Lovecraft stands behind the bar, pouring drinks.

Cholo sits across from him, in his own world, drumming on the  
bar stool next to him.

Samael walks over, has a drink.

ON STAGE

Velvis paces nervously around on stage.

Lilith sits on the edge of the stage, dangling her feet as  
she strums on an acoustic guitar.

She sings a quiet put lovely rendition of the Daniel Johnston  
song "I killed the monster".

Everyone focus on her. Even Cholo stops drumming.

When the song ends, she looks up, embarrassed by all the eyes on her.

AT THE BAR

Samael applauds. Lovecraft joins in. Cholo snaps his drum sticks together to emulate clapping.

LOVECRAFT

Well done, missy. Come here, I'll pour you a drink.

Lilith jumps off stage, takes a seat next to Samael.

Lovecraft pours her a shot of whiskey.

LILITH

What do I drink to?

SAMAEL

Your health.

They clink shot glasses.

The power goes out.

DARKNESS-

VELVIS

What the hell? You not pay your power bill, Lovecraft?

LOVECRAFT

Shut up. We're bein' raided.

Velvis jumps off stage, readies his gun.

Lovecraft grabs a shotgun from under the bar.

LILITH

What do we do?

LOVECRAFT

Stay silent.

Glass shatters to the ground, in drops Sister Blood and Brother Nerve.

Brother Nerve BLASTS the bar with buckshot.

Samael dives out of the way, Lovecraft ducks behind the bar.

Cholo isn't so lucky. His head explodes everywhere.

Before Velvis has time to react, Sister Blood knocks him out with the butt of her katana blade.

LILITH

Velvis!

Lilith runs over to help.

SISTER BLOOD

No you don't.

Sister Blood grabs her, brings her in close, licks her neck.

SISTER BLOOD (CONT'D)

She's the one.

Lovecraft jumps out from behind the bar, BLASTS his shotgun at the two weirdos.

Brother Nerve returns fire.

SISTER BLOOD (CONT'D)

We need to go.

Sister Blood drags Lilith kicking and screaming to the exit.

LOVECRAFT

No you don't!

Lovecraft runs after them, getting blown away by Brother Nerve.

He flies back dead.

EXT. BRIYAH NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

A white limo pulls up outside Calvin's club. The DRIVER (30's) steps out wearing a chauffeur's outfit. The neon sign to the club reflects off his dark sunglasses.

Aceley walks out of the club, over to the Driver.

ACELEY

You're late.

DRIVER

Eat me.

She collides into him and kisses him. She pulls away and he kisses her back.

Calvon steps out of his club with Lamia by his side.

ACELEY

Sir, the twins called. They have the girl.

CALVON

Good. Text them this location. We'll meet them there.

Calvon hands over a piece of paper.

ACELEY

Right away, sir.

The Driver gets the limo door for Calvon.

INT. ROCKABILLY NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Samael checks on Velvis, he's out cold.

Ms. Devil cries over the dead body of Lovecraft.

MS. DEVIL

This is all your fault!

Velvis finally comes to. He holds his head in pain.

VELVIS

What the fuck happened?

He sees Lovecraft dead on the ground.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Shit.

SAMAEL

We got jumped by a bunch of Calvon's freaks. They took Lilith.

VELVIS

What?

BY THE ENTRANCE

The entrance door FLIES OPEN-

Velvis quickly reaches for his gun.

It's only Marta.

She sees all the carnage.

MARTA

Jesus. What happened here?

Samael runs 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.

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Seth walks down the hallway, stops at a door.

He knocks...

An ELDERLY WOMAN with giant eyeglasses opens the door.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Hello? Are you here about the smell? I've been calling for weeks now.

She squints, gets a better look at him.

ELDERLY WOMAN (CONT'D)

My god.

Seth readies his cleaver, pushing his way inside.

Yelling and hacking sounds come from the apartment.

INT. ROCKABILLY NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Velvis holds the red jewel up to the light.

VELVIS

How does it work?

MARTA

Picture the person in your head who you want to find.

He puts the red jewel to his eye. Focusing...

VELVIS

I don't see shit. Wait...

The jewel draws him closer. He leans in, then-

WE ARE ROCKETED INTO A SERIES OF DARK, DISJOINTED IMAGES:

FLASH - Lilith has her hands forced behind her back, bound in duct tape.

FLASH - Sister Blood pushes Lilith down onto a bloodstained couch.

FLASH - Lilith is being kept in a small apartment, covered in gore.

FLASH - Sister Blood sits on Lilith's lap, slaps a piece of duct tape over her mouth.

FLASH- Seth stands menacingly in the dark hallway to his apartment.

The visions release Velvis. He lowers the red jewel.

SAMAEL

Well?

VELVIS

I know where they're keeping her.

MONTAGE:

CALVON'S LIMO - Calvin opens a new bottle of champagne. Aceley holds out two glasses as he pours.

ROCKABILLY NIGHTCLUB - Samael loads his shotgun with shotgun shells. Velvis loads his gold revolver with the shoddy bullets.

SETH'S APARTMENT - Seth dismembers a body with his cleaver.

SAMAEL'S VAN - Velvis rubs blood down the barrel of his gun. Samael drives. He looks over at Velvis. They're both worried.

SETH'S APARTMENT BUILDING - Sister Blood and Brother Nerve scan the dark halls for Seth.

GORE APARTMENT - Lamia watches over a bound Lilith.

CALVON'S LIMO - The limo pulls up next to Seth's Apartment building.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. SAMAEEL'S VAN (PARKED) - NIGHT

Samael parks the van across the street from Calvin's limo.

They exit the van.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - NIGHT

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

DRIVER

Check it out, a mandingo Elvis  
impersonator. You sure as shit  
don't see that every day.

Calvon lowers his window to peek out.

CALVON

Hunters.

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Sister Blood and Brother Nerve hide around the corner, watch Seth as he enters and exits each apartment, each time coming back covered in even more blood.

Sister Blood cuts herself, watches as it bleeds.

SISTER BLOOD

I like him.

DARK HALLWAY

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

Velvis creep along beside him.

SAMAEEL

(to The Bag)  
Anything?

THE BAG

It's here. So is he.

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.

INT. GORE APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lilith tries to wiggle free from her bondage.

Lamia looks her over.

LAMIA  
 What the hell are you? How are you alive?

The room is splattered in blood. An old woman sits hunched over in front of the television with a giant gash in her forehead.

Lamia reaches out, touches Lilith, her hand passing right through.

She smiles.

LAMIA (CONT'D)  
 Whatever you are, I know you're blocking my way into this world. I'll have to snuff you out.

Lamia vanishes.

Lilith manages to get the tape off her mouth.

LILITH  
 Help!



INT. SETH'S APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Velvis stops dead in his tracks.

LILITH (O.C.)

Help me!

VELVIS

Lilith?!

Velvis drops The Bag, runs to her rescue, leaving Samael behind.

SAMAEL

Where the hell are you going? Get back here.

INT. GORE APARTMENT - NIGHT

Velvis quickly runs over, frees Lilith.

She instantly hugs him.

LILITH

Thank you!

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Samael walks past an apartment door.

SAMAEL

Bag, you sense anything?

THE BAG

He could be anywhere.

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

Samael fires the shotgun into the wall down the hall.

He drops The Bag.

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

Velvis springs out of the gore apartment, runs for Seth.

He pulls out his gold revolver.

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

She throws one-

Sister 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 Sister Blood down the hall.

They fire at the same time-

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

Velvis misses, shoots the door.

Sister Blood takes Samael's shotgun blast to the chest. She flies back and lies still on the floor.

SAMAEL

Nailed the bitch!

Sister 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 out the knife stuck in his hand.

Velvis points his gun at Sister Blood.

She stands up, plays around with the gaping hole in her chest.

SISTER BLOOD

Do you think I'm sexy?

VELVIS

What the fuck is wrong with you?

Sister Blood laughs.

Brother Nerve jumps out of an apartment next to them, his shotgun aimed at Velvis.

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

Lilith runs over to Samael as he lies bleeding to death on the floor.

LILITH

Oh shit.

SAMAEL

I'm okay.

He removes his hand, his insides are spilling out.

LILITH

That looks like the opposite of  
okay.

Velvis checks on Samael.

SAMAEL

Don't worry about me. Kill these  
fucks.

Velvis cocks his gun, darts toward Brother Nerve and Sister  
Blood.

ON LILITH

Lilith notices the giant cleaver stuck in Samael's shoulder.

LILITH

Where is he?

Seth steps out of an apartment, walks over to Samael.

SAMAEL

Behind you!

She rips the cleaver from Samael's shoulder.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

You fuckin' cunt!

LILITH

Sorry.

She runs after Seth.

Seth swats her into a wall. She drops the cleaver.

Seth grabs her by the hair and throat, lifts her in the air.

SETH

Welcome home.

LILITH

Fuck you!

She punches him in the face. He smiles and headbutts her.

She smiles back, kicks him in the crotch.

His grip loosens, she breaks free, upper cuts him.

Seth spits teeth, falls to his knees.

She grabs the cleaver and brings it to his neck.

LILITH (CONT'D)

I don't feel pain... you still do.

Something grabs Lilith by the hair and yanks her back, she flies down the hall.

THE BAG

The Whisper!

Lamia stands there looking at her hands.

LAMIA

Kill her, Seth! She's the key!

Seth slowly gets back to his feet.

SETH

Don't tell Seth what to do!

ON VELVIS

Velvis shoots Brother Nerve in the shoulder, it has zero effect on him.

Brother Nerve pumps his shotgun, BLASTS the wall as Velvis passes.

Velvis quickly throws the knife covered in his blood-

It flies through the air, pierces Sister Blood right in her eye.

She thrashes around in pain.

BROTHER NERVE

Sister!

Velvis sneaks up close to Brother Nerve while his attention is occupied on his hurt sister.

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

VELVIS

Fuck you, cocksucker!

Velvis pulls the trigger...

A DUD-

Brother Nerve laughs and headbutts Velvis in the face.

Velvis stumbles back.

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

SISTER BLOOD  
Kill that cocksucker!

VELVIS  
What da fuck are you two?

BROTHER NERVE  
You can stab us.

SISTER BLOOD  
You can shoot us.

BROTHER NERVE  
We can't feel pain.

SISTER BLOOD  
Only the pleasure it brings.

VELVIS  
You two ain't nothin' but a couple of sick fucks. But I go by a pretty simple rule of thumb when it comes to sick fucks, if it bleeds, it can die.

Sister Blood unsheathes her katana sword.

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

VELVIS  
Wanna get all samurai and shit on me now?

She cackles.

VELVIS (CONT'D)  
Let's see how funny you think I am once I shove that sammy sword up your ass.

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

Brother Nerve laughs as blood shoots out everywhere.

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

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

Velvis and Brother Nerve struggle for control over the shotgun.

Sister Blood takes cover behind her brother.

Seth grabs Lilith by the legs, drags her to his apartment of death.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Lilith!

Brother Nerve pushes Velvis against the wall. He SLAMS hard, uses his arm to steady himself.

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

Brother Nerve cackles.

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

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

They lock eyes...

They fire at the same time-

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

SISTER BLOOD

Brother!

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

A DUD-

INT. SETH'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Velvis crashes into Seth's apartment, shuts the door in time as Sister Blood throws the rest of her 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

Lilith!

Lilith lies on the floor beside the bed.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Wake up!

Lilith comes to. She sees how hurt Velvis is, rushes to his aid.

LILITH

Your arm.

VELVIS

What about it?

Velvis smiles.

LILITH

This isn't funny.

VELVIS

You're right. Ain't nothing funny about a one armed guitar player.

His eyes get heavy, slowly fading...

The bathroom door 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 them.

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

IT FIRES-

Seth takes a bullet to the chest-

He falls back, lands on the knives sticking out of the door.

He drops the cleaver.

Lilith picks up the blade, chops his neck, blood spurts out everywhere. He falls over dead.

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

He drops his gun on the bed, walks over, picks up the cleaver.

LILITH  
What are you doing?

VELVIS  
There's still one more left. Stay back.

Lilith takes cover.

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

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

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

VELVIS  
Yeah... well... you're next!

Velvis swings open the door and lets Sister Blood blast air.

DARK HALLWAY

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

Sister Blood lowers the shotgun, falls to her knees dead, only to reveal Lamia standing behind her.

LAMIA  
I guess you win.

VELVIS  
Who the fuck are you?

Lamia looks around, points to herself.

LAMIA  
Me?

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

LAMIA  
You can see me?

A sinister smile grows on her face.



She tries to do a Sith Lord death choke on him, but fails.  
The only thing she accomplishes is looking silly.

VELVIS

City is full of fuckin' weirdos.

Velvis pushes her out of the way.

LAMIA

What? No... this can't be.

With the aid of Lilith, Velvis walks over to Samael.

Velvis stumbles, falls to his knees.

VELVIS

(to Samael)

Hey, asshole. You alive?

Samael raises his hand, gives him a thumbs up.

SAMAEL

I can't feel my legs though. An  
ambulance would be nice.

VELVIS

On the 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?

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

THE BAG

It's her! The Whisper!

Lilith and Velvis turn around.

They find Lamia standing behind them, armed with Brother  
Nerve's shotgun.

LAMIA

Damn you all!

The sound of a shotgun being pumped can be heard behind Velvis.

VELVIS

Damn me? That's funny, seeing as you're the one going back to hell.

LAMIA

What?

Velvis smiles and steps aside.

Samael raises his shotgun and blows Lamia away. She flies back, dead before she even hits the floor.

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

SAMAEL

She dead?

VELVIS

Dead as fuck.

SAMAEL

Good.

Lamia springs back to life, grabbing his pant leg.

VELVIS

Shit!

Velvis stomps on her head until he crushes it, finishing her off for good.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Fuck! Scared the shit out of me.  
Got my shoes all fuckin' messy too.

Calvon and Aceley walk down the hall.

He applauds them.

CALVON

I couldn't help myself. I had to applaud you three.

LAMIA

Who is he?

VELVIS

Calvon.

CALVON

I don't believe we've met.

VELVIS

I think I prefer it that way.

Calvon steps over Samael, walks over to Lamia's body.

CALVON

Lamia, what have they done to you?

He caresses her faceless body.

CALVON (CONT'D)

How could you do this to such a beautiful creature?

VELVIS

How? Pretty easy. With my shoe.

Calvon shows his fangs.

CALVON

Tell me why I shouldn't pull you three fucks apart?!

Velvis scoffs.

VELVIS

You think I ain't got enough in me to kill me one more fuckin' vampire? Bring it, motherfucker. I dare you.

Aceley stops Calvon.

ACELEY

We should leave.

Calvon retracts his fangs.

CALVON

So you know... You got my attention.

Calvon and Aceley walk off down the hall.

Velvis waits until they're gone to collapse on the floor.

VELVIS

Thank Christ that worked.

SAMAEL

Ambulance.

Sirens sound off in the background.

VELVIS  
Hear that? There's your fuckin'  
ambulance.

Velvis passes out.

LILITH  
Velvis? Velvis, wake up!

She shakes him to get him to wake up. It doesn't work.

LILITH (CONT'D)  
Velvis!!

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 seems to be the only thing for  
miles.

GOON #1  
This the place?

GOON #2  
That's what the directions say.

GOON #1  
You know what kind of guy lives out  
in the middle of the desert? A sun  
baked lunatic, that's what.

GOON #2  
What do you suggest?

GOON #1  
We send in Big Roy.

They look back at BIG ROY, a giant black man sitting silently  
in the back seat.

BIG ROY  
Don't worry, boys. I got this.

EXT. TRAILER - DAY

Big Roy exits the SUV, makes his way over to the trailer.

He pounds his fist on the trailer door.

BIG ROY  
Open the fuck up.

Silence...

He pounds on the door again.

BIG ROY (CONT'D)  
Open this fuckin' door right the  
fuck now-

A shotgun blast rips through the door, into Big Roy.

Big Roy flies back, lands dead in the sand.

The trailer door kicks open-

Out steps Velvis, now visibly older, missing an arm and  
smoking a cigarette.

He props a double-barrel shotgun up on his shoulder.

The TWO GOONS run over.

VELVIS  
I'd stop right there, boys.

They stop in place.

GOON #1  
What the fuck did you do to Big  
Roy?

VELVIS  
Him? What does it look like I did?  
I fuckin' shot his stupid ass. You  
don't go bangin' on a man's door  
like that.

GOON #2  
You shot him because he was banging  
on your door? Who the fuck does  
that?!

VELVIS  
Me! I do, motherfucker.

GOON #1

You are fucked, man. You are so fucked!

VELVIS

Would either of you mind telling me what it is you're after?

GOON #1

You owe our boss a lot of fuckin' money.

VELVIS

I owe a whole lot of fuckin' money to a whole lot of fuckin' people, son. I'm afraid you've all wasted your time here.

The GOONS reach for their guns.

Velvis quickly points his shotgun at them.

They slowly raise their hands.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

The first barrel was loaded with standard buckshot. Enough to take down Big Roy here. The second barrel on the other hand is a different story. You see, I loaded this one with deer shot. Either of 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

Who the fuck are you?

VELVIS

You came to my trailer 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 onto the sandy ground, crawls away.

Velvis slowly walks over to him, popping the shotgun shells out, sliding in a new set.

VELVIS (CONT'D)

Since you don't know, let me tell  
ya. They used to call me The Velvet  
Elvis.

Velvis aims the shotgun at the Goon...

VELVIS (CONT'D)

My friends called me Velvis.

He blows his head off, walks back to his trailer...

In the far-off distance, the city of Las Vegas.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END