

EXT. FREDERIKSBERG. DOWNTOWN. PARK-RIVER- NIGHT.

An African-American Junkie paces the ground. He is dressed in raggedly blue jeans, which hangs below his buttocks, an old gray, printed T-shirt, and a heavy, red checker, jersey hoody.

He rubs his hands together, trying to keep them warm, occasionally blowing on them. He is worried. A couple walks by him. He turns his back.

He begins talking to himself. A young couple quickly walks by him. The junkie walks over to the river. Two men fishing glance over at him. He stares out into the water.

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER.

He sits on a picnic table, bent over with his arms in his lap. An all black Suzuki Gsxr 600 Motorcycle pulls up in front of him. A tall, slender, young person, steps off the bike. She is dressed all in black.

JUNKIE

Where the frack have you been? I
been waiting here for over an hour!

VALAURA

Her hair drops down to her waist as she removes the helmet from her head and places it on her bike. She removes her black gloves.

Why do you worry so much?

JUNKIE

Shat. People are giving me dirty
looks. I don't like People giving
me Fracking, dirty looks. It makes
me feel uncomfortable.

VALAURA

Why do you feel uncomfortable? Do
they make you nervous? You do seem
a little nervous. Why do you shake
so much?

JUNKIE

Shat. I don't like being out here!

VALAURA

Do I frighten you?

She approaches him and runs her finger down the side of his face and a long his neck. She gets in closer and whisper in his ear.

VALAURA (CONT'D)

Do you not like what you see?

She controls him with her affection. She touches every vulnerable part of his body. In some places she makes him feel uneasy. He puts his hand there.

VALAURA

Do I make you feel uneasy? I thought you like it. When I touch you there. You told me, it gave you a hard.

JUNKIE

Shat! We are out in the open!

VALAURA

Does it matter, that someone sees us?

He jerks way.

JUNKIE

Frack, Yes!

VALAURA

(smiling)

Ah, I see. Well then maybe another time and place. Did you bring me, what I ask for?

He Pulls out a small piece of plastic, like a credit card.

JUNKIE

Here. All the information is on it.
When do I get paid?

Valaura looks around the park. A young couple sits far off in the distances.

Valaura slowly walks over to the junkie, and lends in closer to him.

VALAURA

How about now!

She pushes him back and digs her deep, sharp fangs into his Neck. He lets out a loud cried. A young couple hear him. The screaming stops.

The man is kissing his girlfriend. He pulls away.

Puzzle.

MAN

Did you hear something?

The woman pulls him back in.

WOMAN

Only the beating of my heart,
saying how much I love you.

The man smiles and goes back to kissing his girlfriend.

Valaura licks her lips with her tongue. She grabs a rag out of the bike seat and wipes her face off. The junkie is laying over the table dead. Her back is turn to him. She turns slightly to look at him.

VALAURA

You are not my type anyway.

She holds up the card. She places it in her back pocket. She Grabs her helmet off of her bike, she rolls her hair up and places the helmet on her head. She straddles the motorcycle, putting on her gloves. She starts up her bike and rides off. The young couple look up again. They go back to their kissing.

INT. APARTMENT- DAY.

Valaura draws the curtains. A small lamp is on. She pulls out a small device from the drawer of her desk top computer and pops the card inside. She plugs the device into the computer.

She studies the screen.

INT. DAY. DOWNTOWN. SHOPS.

Valaura slowly rides her bike throughout the streets. She stops, and takes off her helmet. She gets off her bike, placing her helmet on the seat, and walks into an antique shop. A child's bed, sits over in the far corner.

The clerk sees her and walks over to her.

CLERK

Fine bed, isn't? You know there is a story that goes along with this bed. Would you like to hear it?

She runs her hand a long the wooden frame.

VALAURA

How much for the bed?

CLERK

I don't think you can afford it.

She continues to admire the bed.

VALAURA

How much for the bed?

CLERK

I do not think this bed is right
for you, it is a bit small, you
see.

She turns and looks him in the eyes.

VALAURA

How much for the bed?

CLERK

\$300,000. I don't think you can
afford it... Many people have come
and ask about this bed?

VALAURA

Who else?

CLERK

I am not entitled to say.

Valaura sits down on the bed.

She rubs her hand across the bed.

VALAURA

It feels very soft. I like how it
feels. It is very small. I don't
remember it being so small.

The clerk looks at her strange.

CLERK

The bed is quite small. It is made
for a child. Do you have children?

VALAURA

Children?

CLERK

Do you have any?

Valaura looks at him, with a puzzle look.

VALAURA

I have no children.

CLERK
Is this a gift?

She pays him no attention.

CLERK (CONT'D)
Are you purchasing this has gift?

Valaura lays down on the bed. Her feet are hanging over the edge.

CLERK (CONT'D)
The bed has never been slept in since 1513. As you can see it is still quite sturdy.

Valaura sits back up.

VALAURA
This bed should have stay in the house!

CLERK
Excuse me?

VALAURA
How did you obtain this bed?

CLERK
It came to me by quite accident. The house, which the bed was in, was said to have burnt down a few years back. This is one of the few items that survive the fire.

Her eyes widen.

VALAURA
What other items, do you have?

CLERK
Wait right here.

He walks to the other side of the shop and grabs a small clay doll off of the pedal stool and walks back over to Valaura.

CLERK (CONT'D)

This is another item that was save
from the fire.

He hands her the doll.

Valaura grasps the doll tightly in her hands.

FLASHBACK

INT. VICTORIAN HOUSE. CHILD'S ROOM.

Valaura, 5, is in her playroom. Her mother, Angelina walks in. She is hiding something behind her back. Valaura does not see her come in. Angelina creeps up on her and bents down to kiss her on the cheek. Valaura turns around grabs her around the neck.

VALAURA

I miss you mommy! I didn't like
Miss Nammy. She was too mean.

Angelina sees the dead woman on the floor.

ANGELINA

So I see. Well then I guess we will
just have to find you another
nanny. One you do like.

Valaura notices Angelina hiding something behind her back. She is excited.

VALAURA

What'd you bring me! What'd you
bring me!

She starts jumping up and down. Angelina smiles and hands her a small clay doll.

VALAURA (CONT'D)

Oh, thank you mommy, thank you,
thank you.

She takes the doll and holds it close to her heart.

ANGELINA

This little doll holds very special powers. As long as it is around, nothing bad will happen to you.

VALAURA

What kind of special powers?

ANGELINA

You will see when the time comes.

PRESENT TIME

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP-DAY.

Valaura gets up with the doll in her hand.

She walks towards the door.

CLERK

Hey! Where are you going? You have to pay for that!

VALAURA

Processes the clerk.

You are giving it to me.

CLERK

I.... am...giving...it...to...you.
Hey look, you have a wonderful day.
Come back anytime.

VALAURA

Oh, I will. You can count on that.

Angelina leaves the shop.

INT. VALAURA'S APT. DAY.

Valaura sets the doll down on her dresser. She backs up and sits down on her bed. She stares at the doll.

VISION

Valaura is taken back into time. She stands on the sidelines watching her mother come up with some type of concoction. Her mother gives it to her father to drink. He is alive. She is then swept into their bedroom. She sees them in the bed together.

INT. VALAURA'S APT. NIGHT.

Valaura holds the doll. It shows her the living relatives of who killed her parents.

An old man on his death bed. a young woman asleep in bed with her husband. A little boy, 5, Tommy asleep on the top bunk.

His brother, Jeremy, 3 1/2, is a sleep on the bottom.

INT. JEREMY'S ROOM-NIGHT

Valaura enters into the room in silhouette. Tommy looks up in terror. Jeremy is still sleeping. She walks into the light. Tommy takes a deep breathe. She looks into his eyes. He is trembling.

VALAURA

So you are the heir to my friend,
Melissa?

TOMMY

Breathing hard.
Who's Melissa?

VALAURA

No need to worry. You'll be seeing
her soon.

TOMMY

Huh?

Valaura moves in closer. Tommy's eyes get bigger.

VALAURA
This won't hurt, your brother did
just fine.

CAMERA PANS INTO JEREMY LYING IN A POOL OF BLOOD.

TOMMY
Jeremy?

Valaura sinks her fangs into Tommy's neck.

EXT. RED, HOT, AND BLUE. POND- DAY

Valaura waits in the shadow behind Red, Hot, and Blue.

A young couple walk out of Wawa gas station. Kate, 25 and James, 27. Smiling.

Valaura slowly approaches them. She accidentally bumps into James, dropping the card the junkie gave her, a few days back.

Bends down to pick up the card and hands it to her.

JAMES
You drop this.

VALAURA
Why, thank you, sweetie.

She smiles and walks away.

KATE
That was strange.

JAMES
Why do you say that?

KATE
I don't know. She just felt dark
inside. As if she didn't have a
soul.

Kate wraps her arms around her body.

INT. JAMES AND KATE'S HOUSE-NIGHT.

Angelina finds an open window on the second floor. She climbs a rose trestle. She jumps onto the roof. She climbs into James and Kate's bedroom.

JAMES

What are you doing?! You cannot
barge in here like that!

Valaura jumps on James. Kate screams.

VALAURA

I like fresh young blood, it has
such a sweet taste to it.

Kate tries to pull Valaura off James. Valaura punches her,
knocking Kate out cold.

Wait your turn, Betch.

EXT. JAMES AND KATE'S HOUSE-NIGHT. CONTINUE.

Valaura rides away on her bike.

CAMERA PANS BACK IN ON JAMES AND KATE LYING IN A POOL OF
BLOOD.

EXT. GRAVEYARD. OUTSIDE-NIGHT.

Angelina stops her bike. Her parents are standing before her
as ghosts. They have transform into living flesh.

ANGELINA

You have done well, my child.

VALAURA

Turns around. Cries. She hugs them both.
Mamma! Daddy! Magic?

ANGELINA

Yes.

HERVÉ

We cannot stay in this form must
longer.

ANGELINA

Know this. Your mission is not
over.

HERVÉ

You must revenge our death, until
we are together again.

VALAURA

(crying.)
I know daddy.

ANGELINA

There is still more souls to
destroy.

HERVÉ

Go only after the young.

Wiping her tears.

VALAURA

I know daddy.

Hervé and Angelina step back and slowly become transparent
again. They disappear. Angelina is left there all alone,
holding her doll.