

Villa Number 666

By

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EXT.MANSION-DAY

A swish mansion with commodious lawn at front and scenic river in its backyard with lush green vegetation in its situation lies in the midst of towering hills.

The mansion is two hundred miles away from the hustle-bustle of the main city,London.

INT.MANSION-DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: DECEMBER 10,1930

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 09:30AM

PHILIP(50),an Englishman by birth and a textile baron by profession resides in this wondrous mansion along with his late friend's daughter RACHEL. He is disciplined and outspoken by nature.

RACHEL(25) is beautiful, slender, and fair of skin by appearance but carries herself with an air of impudence in conversation as well as in demeanour.

INT.MANSION-DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: DECEMBER 10,1930

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 09:32AM

A heated argument erupts over the table during breakfast between PHILIP and RACHEL.

PHILIP:

Rachel,you seem to be lost in the clouds nowadays, not concentrating on our business properly.

RACHEL:

I will concentrate only if you distribute the entire will in my name!

PHILIP:

(Shocked)

Why will I write my entire property in your name? You are just my late friend Peter's daughter and that too on the insistence of Martha, we decided to bring you up by our hands.

(MORE)

PHILIP: (CONT'D)

I will bequeath only 20 percent of my property in your name and remaining 80 percent will be in Freida's name.

RACHEL:

She will never be back again and which daughter will prefer to stay with an autocratic father like you. Your wife Martha died years back and your daughter Freida parted from you and moved to the City of York forever.

PHILIP:

Don't cloud me with your cunning statements! Get out of my home if you want to, doors are open for you. Freida will definitely turn up at this house one day.

RACHEL:

I can't stay here anymore. Good bye forever!

Snorting in exasperation, RACHEL recedes from there.

INT.MANSION-MORNING

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: DECEMBER 10,1930

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 11.30AM

Phone rings. PHILIP picks up.

VOICE OVER

PHILIP:

Hello, tell me.

GEORGE:

Sir, I am George

PHILIP:

When will you shoot her?

GEORGE:

Exactly in an hour.

PHILIP:

Okay, do it fast, I can't wait anymore!

GEORGE:
By the way, where did she go, sir?

PHILIP:
I don't know. Don't ever call me
after killing her. Go and hide
wherever you want.

GEORGE:
Okay sir, but don't forget to write
fifty percent of the property in my
name.

PHILIP:
I will confer with you about that
issue later, good bye!

PHILIP puts down the receiver and walks into his bedroom.

INT.MANSION-NOON

SUPERIMPOSE:"DATE: DECEMBER 10,1930

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 12.30PM

The CHIME of the bell at the door.

PHILIP opens the door and is greeted with sharp blades
sliding across his throat. He dies on spot with the throat
slit open.

The person muffed upto the nose with brown shades and coffee
brown hat donning dark brown mackintosh hauls PHILIP'S body
from drawing hall to patio and hurls the latter into the
river.

Peering sideways stealthily, the person sprints to the main
door and leaves from there.

INT.MANSION-AFTERNOON

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: DECEMBER 10,1930

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 01.00PM

RACHEL cries and covers her face with hands on seeing blood-
slicked drawing hall floor. She glances across the rooms and
then walks down to verandah.

She plunges into shock with mouth wide open on witnessing PHILIP'S head severed from his body and floating in the river.

INT.MANSION-AFTERNOON

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: DECEMBER 10, 1930

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 01.20PM

Phone rings. RACHEL picks up.

VOICE OVER.

RACHEL:
Hello, whom do you want?

MIKE:
Could I speak to Philip?

RACHEL:
May I know who's on other side?

MIKE:
Your crime-in-partner.

RACHEL:
Stop cracking jokes!

MIKE:
Dear, Philip is dead! Are you happy now?

RACHEL:
Oh, come on, I have already witnessed with my eyes. Speak out something else!

MIKE:
Okay, cool down! What's our next plan?

RACHEL:
Tonight, I would be leaving to York City, England, with all my bag and baggage by road. Thanks a lot for killing this bastard Philip. Did he get any doubt?

MIKE:
No, I didn't give him even a second to gaze at me. As soon as he opened the door, everything was over.

(MORE)

MIKE: (CONT'D)

It's okay, you paid me wholly and I did my duty. Even I am leaving to my native place to start a new life there.

RACHEL:

You have killed him so ruthlessly that his head severed from his body, congrats for that. I poisoned his wife Martha years back and laid her to rest for an indefinite period, then created a rift between Philip and his daughter Freida. My main intention was to grab the entire property in my name but this bastard showed his over-smartness and tuned his back to me.

MIKE:

My goodness! You have surpassed me in criminality.

RACHEL:

Shut up and listen to me, what about our meeting tonight at some secretive place before departing from this city?

MIKE: (CONT'D)

Sorry, nobody knows my true identity including Philip. I am a person in disguise. Did you get my number from Philip's file?

RACHEL:

Yes, in his file I got your number and other details. He has penned the numbers of so many henchmen that it became difficult for me to choose the best one among them.

MIKE:

No body is my boss except money. Thanks for your faith in me! Anything else I could do for you?

RACHEL:

Could you tell me at which locality in York City Freida is residing?

MIKE:

Sorry, I don't know.

RACHEL:

It's okay, I myself will trace out that bitch and see her end. Thereafter, I will plan how to turn the tables on in my favour.

RACHEL puts down the receiver. She takes out the PHILIP'S file from the locker and flips through pages for a few seconds and then freezes her eyes at the page listing the name of real estate agent, MICHAEL.

INT.MANSION-EVENING

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: DECEMBER 10, 1930

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 04.00PM

RACHEL picks up the receiver and dials the number.

MICHAEL responds to the phone ring and picks up the receiver.

VOICE OVER.

RACHEL: (CONT'D)

Could I speak to Mr.Michael?

MICHAEL:

Yes, I am, may I know who's speaking?

RACHEL:

This is Rachel from London and the purpose of my call is to inquire about the availability of Villa/Independent house at sequestered location in York City!

MICHAEL:

Yes there's one Villa of my possession at City outskirts for sale. If you are interested, we can proceed ahead.

RACHEL:

Okay tomorrow at 02.30 PM, I will come over there with wad of currency in my valise and purchase on spot without any delay. Is that okay for you?

MICHAEL:

Fine, note down the address and the amount to be paid on a piece of paper. I want only liquid cash, no cheques and no drafts, please!

RACHEL:

Okay, the deal is done. Tell me the address and amount to be paid in entirety.

RACHEL takes a note of address and other details and puts down the receiver.

Stuffing bunch of notes inside the bag, RACHEL repairs to England at night.

EXT.VILLA-NIGHT

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY OF YORK, STANDS A BLACK COLOR VILLA WITH NO IMMEDIATE HOUSES IN ITS NEIGHBORHOOD. THE GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE AND THE EXTERIOR WALLS WITH PAINTINGS OF THE BLACKTHORN IN BLACK COLOR ARE ITS STRIKING FEATURES.

A BLACK CAT WITH RED PUPILS STROLLS ALONG THE DRIVEWAY OF THE VILLA AT NIGHT IN A CLOAK OF DARKNESS.

THE LANE OFF FROM THE MAIN ROAD TO THE VILLA COMPRISING OF DENSE FORESTS ON BOTH SIDES IS DEVOID OF THE STREET LIGHTS.

THE GRAVEYARD DIAGONAL TO THE VILLA IN THE INTERIOR OF THE FOREST WITH STILLNESS FILL THE AURA NO LESS THAN A TERROR.

INT.VILLA-NIGHT

INTERIOR OF THE VILLA WOULD PERVADE THE STAYERS' SOUL WITH A SENSE OF AN UNBEARABLE GLOOM WITH JUST A FIRST GLIMPSE.

TENUOUS GLEAMS OF THE ENCRIMSONED LAMP, OLD WORN DOWN FURNITURE, STAINED GLASS WINDOWS WITH CRACKS, A DREARY GRAMOPHONE, RUSTY WIND CHIMES, SPIDER WEBS ACROSS THE ROOMS, AND BLACK PAINTED WALLS WITH BLOOD RED DRAPERIES HUNG UPON IT WOULD THROW DOWN THE GAUNTLET TO ANY PERSON WHO DARE TO RESIDE THERE EVEN FOR A MINUTE.

CUT TO BLACK

EXT. ROAD. VILLA-NOON

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: DECEMBER 11, 1930.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 02:10PM

RACHEL halts her car across the road to the Villa and glances at her watch. A few seconds later, another car enters the countryside speedily and halts into the driveway of the Villa.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 02:10PM

An elderly man of late 60s wearing cream formal shirt and black trousers, sporting brown shades opens the door of the car and inches closer to RACHEL and introduces himself as MICHAEL to her.

INT. VILLA-NOON

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: DECEMBER 11, 1930.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 02:20 PM

MICHAEL:

(Courtesy)

Hi, Michael here. Are you miss Rachel?

RACHEL:

(Supercilious)

Yes I am, any qualms over this?

MICHAEL:

Pleasure to meet you!

RACHEL:

Take this bag and let's get in.

MICHAEL:

Thank you! Sure, it's my pleasure to tour you inside the Villa.

MICHAEL and RACHEL handshake with each other and get into the Villa.

RACHEL:

(Serious)

All the rooms are fine but the lamp in the bedroom is strobing, when will you get it rectified?

MICHAEL:

I will get that lamp replaced by new one, don't worry!

RACHEL:

Okay. This is the right place for my temperament, I take it!

MICHAEL: (CONT'D)

I think you enjoy dwelling at places situated at remoter angles from the main City.

RACHEL:

Yes, I came to this City with an intention to conduct my business affairs smoothly.

MICHAEL:

Nice to hear! What about your family?

RACHEL:

(Sad)

My parents are no more and my elder sister parted from me a year back on account of ego clashes and settled here.

MICHAEL:

Sorry to hear about your parents' demise! Hope you get your sister's address and connect to her soon.

RACHEL:

Yes with lord's grace!

MICHAEL:

Anyway, time for me to leave now.
Here are your keys and
congratulations on purchasing this
beautiful asset.

RACHEL:

(Smiles)

Can I play this gramophone once?

MICHAEL:

Yes, you can.

The power blows off.

RACHEL:

Oh! I will play it later after my
return from shopping.

MICHAEL:

Don't hesitate to approach me in
case of any assistance.

RACHEL:

(Satirical)

You can become my man-servant so
that I can easily approach you for
any kind of trivial help.

MICHAEL:

(Embarrassed)

Bye, take care.

INT.VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: December 11, 1930.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 11:30PM

RACHEL reaches the Villa. The sound of a key being inserted
into the lock. The door creaks open and she enters inside.

She approaches closer to the table and plays the gramophone
stationed on it which then squeaks in unearthly tone:

" I am Freida, a Psychologist and Sorceress by profession and am recording my voice a few minutes before my death, I was the possessor of this Villa till 1930 September 15th , but thereafter it was illegally seized and occupied by liquor baron, Christopher, We fell head over heels with each other after one meeting at a restaurant and decided to marry in course of time, but with advancement of days, this man tricked me and hurled me on the roads, I didn't keep quiet and with my expertise in Sorcery I cast a black magic spell on him and killed him later but when I got into this Villa for a peaceful stay, his brother, Michael, came here on a fateful day and stabbed me to death.

I am muttering maledictions against this Villa as well as towards the male gender out of vengeance in a state of unqualified consciousness;

"A woman who purchases this Villa either from Michael or any other man will become a Vampire at the midnight on the same day and kill one man after the other every night."

The tape stops.

RACHEL falls on the floor in a state of rude shock.

INT.VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: December 11, 1930.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 11:59 PM

RACHEL gains consciousness and glances at her watch. Her heart beats fast, hands and legs tremble, and sweat glides from the head profusely. She takes out her nose rag and wipes the sweat.

She then rushes to the bedroom and switches the lights on, the words written in the bold in crimson-red on the wall clearly stand out as;

"THIS VILLA IS CURSED BY A SORCERESS AND WHO SO EVER ENTERS HERE ON NEW MOON DAY, WILL COMMIT SUICIDE AND BECOMES VAMPIRE."

INT.VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: December 13, 1930.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 12:00AM

The power blows off, a gale comes whistling down the Villa and opens the main door with bang, fog suffuses the Villa obscuring the visibility outside, a series of terrific shrieks reverberate off the graveyard, gramophone squeaks in an unearthly tone, and wind chimes tinkle.

RACHEL cries and screams and hurries to the main door to step out from there but retraces her step to the hall on witnessing the black cat sitting on the threshold and staring at her ferociously.

INT.VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: December 13, 1930.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 12:10AM

RACHEL motions to the kitchen and bangs her head against the cupboard. Picking up the knife from the shelf, she stabs it into her stomach. The blood oozes out prodigiously and she dies. A few seconds later, a black cat enters the Villa and leaps over RACHEL'S corpse.

It licks blood off the floor.

INT.VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: December 13, 1930.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 01.20AM

RACHEL resuscitates and stands straight with her spine erect.

Her oval-shaped face transforms into a pointed face, skin becomes pale yellow and scaly in appearance, ears become pointed, fingernails and toenails thicken and grow in length, teeth dwindle in number from thirty two to four with two upper curved fangs, and two lower small. RACHEL opens her mouth with protruding fangs and makes a stentorian roar.

The door closes and the blood droplets slide down the Villa transforming its colour from black to red.

CUT TO WHITE.

TWO MONTHS LATER.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6,1931

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.00PM

Thunder rolls across the sky. Rain patters and brings down the powerlines setting the York City into darkness.

Denizens confined to their homes and the business establishments shut down . The night is lit by occasional flash of streak lightning.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6, 1931

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.05PM

Austin 7, an elegant red coloured car tore along the road with a furious irregular rhythm and takes a diversion to the outskirts from the main city.

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6,1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.30PM

The car splashing water around stops short when an old woman comes in front of it.

DANIEL of mid 40s with short gray hair and clean shaven donning black shirt and cream pant steps out of drivers seat and yells at old lady.

DANIEL:

Are you blind or what?

OLD LADY:

I am sorry, children! This heavy rain has blurred my sight.

DANIEL:

Okay, move aside and give way to us.

RONALD, the man seeming of late 50s with wavy gray hair and thick white beard places his hand on DANIEL'S shoulder from behind and calms him down.

RONALD:

It's okay Daniel, leave her, we still have to travel a long way in search of a suitable lodging.

OLD LADY:

My dear children, there's an antique Villa so called Villa number 666 just to the first left from this route and here are the keys of it. You two can have comfortable stay there as long as the vacation is at your disposal.

RONALD:

Villa number 666? Interesting! Is that Villa yours? If yes then where do you reside?

OLD LADY:

No, that is my friend's. She's out of station and handed keys to me. Moreover, she doesn't charge any pence from tourists out of humanity. My home is just at a stone's throw distance from the lane opposite to the one boasting Villa.

RONALD:

Strange! Everything seems to be confusing and unintelligible to me. Anyway, let me not tease my brain for the time being and thanks for your help.

DANIEL:

But if your friend comes back to this City, then we have to vacate that place, shouldn't we?

OLD LADY:

Don't worry, she's been to US and once in eight months she comes over here. Forget about unnecessary issues, take these keys and enjoy your vacation.

The LADY hands over the keys to DANIEL.

RONALD:
Thanks a lot! Your friend as well
as you trust strangers easily.

RONALD and DANIEL step into the car and head for the Villa.

Braying with laughter, the lady removes her grotesque mask and hair wig and shoots a vengeance glance at them.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.15PM

The car enters the lane number 4 bordered by forest on both sides and after a mile, DANIEL brings it to rest.

RONALD: (CONT'D)
(Annoyed)
Again, what happened?

DANIEL:
(Awfully tight)
Sir, I mislaid the keys of the
Villa somewhere, I will go back and
check once!

RONALD:
Oh god! Go and come fast, I will
sit inside the car only.

DANIEL hops out and sprints to the main road.

RONALD hitches himself back against his seat and takes a nap.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: TIME: 08.18PM

A drunkard with red eyes and crooked nose raps the window.

RONALD stirs and jerks forward. He downs the window.

DRUNKARD:
(Slurring)
Good morning sir!

RONALD:
Are you cock-eyed or what?

DRUNKARD:
(Smiling)
Yes, slightly, with your blessings,
sir. Could you please tell me the
way to lane number 3?

RONALD:
My blessings, Idiot! This is lane
number 4, so probably the lane to
this might be lane number 3.

DRUNKARD:
Sorry, after having a drink of beer
I came outside to satiate my hunger
but unfortunately all the shops are
shut due to this heavy rain.

RONALD:
Okay, go home safe but before going
just tell me how far is the Villa
number 666 from here?

DRUNKARD trembles and pees inside his pant.

Gibbering and Shrieking, he jumps into the forest and
disappears from there.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6,1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.30PM

Rain intensifies and stepping out of the car, RONALD leans
against it waiting for the arrival of DANIEL.

A bullet swishes through air and hits RONALD. In consequence
of this, he falls down clutching his chest and closes eyes.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.33PM

A person donning black rain coat and skeleton mask steps
onto the main road from the woods and approaches RONALD.

Clasping RONALD'S feet, the anonymous drags former's body
along the road.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6,1931

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.34.58

At stone's throw distance from the car, the anonymous drops RONALD'S feet, takes out a dagger and springs forward to stab it into latter's chest.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6,1931

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.34.59

RONALD opens his eyes, and rolls sideways. He then picks up a stone beside him and throws it straight onto the anonymous face.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6,1931

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.35.24

The anonymous races and climbs aboard on the top of car while RONALD chases the former behind and he too perches on the car.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6,1931

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.36PM

Both duke it out sometime and a few seconds later RONALD flares anonymous' arms and twists it in backward direction.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6,1931

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.37.28PM

The anonymous bangs his head hard against RONALD'S, jumps off the car, and ventures into the forest speedily.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6,1931

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.37.33PM

RONALD takes out the revolver from his car dashboard, and aims at his target in the North-west direction on hearing running footsteps into the forest.

Suddenly Bang a gunshot echoes from within the forest.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6,1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.40PM

RONALD steps into the forest to take stock of the circumstances and stumbles down on hitting a body lying on the ground in the North-west direction.

RONALD takes out his fag lighter, flickers and clicks it open in the air.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6 ,1931

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.45PM

RONALD sights his brows on witnessing a person donning rain coat and skeleton mask with bullet pierced into his left leg. He then removes the mask and shouts in alarm.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6,1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.47PM

DANIEL reaches the car spot and voices RONALD.

RONALD speeds upto the main road from the forest to join DONALD.

DANIEL:
Sir, are you fine and fettle?

RONALD:
(Emotional)
No, someone attempted to kill me!

DONALD:
(Emotional)
Yes sir, when I went to the main road to retrieve Villa keys, a person donning blue rain coat and skeleton mask attacked and kidnapped me.

(MORE)

DONALD: (CONT'D)

Thereafter, he took me to the forest and tortured me. Fortunately someone shot a bullet into his left leg and killed him.

RONALD:

You are right! It was myself who shot a bullet into his left leg.

DANIEL:

Sir, he was slightly intoxicated and stammering while conversing.

RONALD:

Yes, he's none other than drunkard. He came to me to inquire about the way to lane number 3 when I was sleeping inside the car but when I asked him about the Villa number 666, he screamed and ran away from me into this forest.

DANIEL:

But why will the drunkard attack us for no fault of ours.

RONALD:

I don't know. But the most astonishing factor is how could he soon climb into raincoat and skeleton mask? Also how can a drunk person attack a sane man with complete consciousness.

DANIEL:

May be he's pretending to be drunk before us but is actually not. I think he's the Psychopath who's killing one man after the other of this City, what do you say?

RONALD:

Absolutely no! He's not a Psycho. Assassin is someone else and soon he or she will be in front of us. Forget about that, Why So many bruises blossomed on your face.

DANIEL:

Sir, he punched me several times on my face, though I tried to resist him but couldn't.

RONALD:
 Anyway, lets go back to the Villa
 and rest for the day. Did you get
 the keys or not?

DANIEL:
 Yes, sir. Luckily I got the keys.

RONALD:
 I will drive the car and you relax
 at backseat.

RONALD takes the charge of driving and hurtles along at a
 breakneckspeed to the Villa.

EXT.DRIVEWAY.VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 09.05PM

RONALD halts the car into the driveway of the Villa. A black
 cat comes under the tyre of the car and dies.

RONALD:
 I think I ran over th e black cat.

DANIEL:
 Sir, the death of the black cat
 isn't a good omen.

RONALD:
 Stop rawmaish and take the luggage
 inside.

DANIEL:
 Okay, as you wish! Sir, how did you
 trust that woman so easily as a
 private investigator and took keys
 from her?

RONALD:
 In the same wise as I trusted you
 two months back when you joined
 claiming yourself as an experienced
 cook at my home!

DANIEL:
 Now I understand that why did you
 insist me to divert car to the City
 outskirts.

RONALD:

Many innocent men have been killed brutally from the past two months and most of the murders are taking place at midnight. I am sure that the assassin is operating from the countryside, cut off from the main City.

DANIEL:

So you are suspecting the feeble old woman? Come on, sir, there's a limit to jest!

RONALD:

I can strongly say that the old woman is not what she appears to be! She's wicked and something bad is going to take place shortly. Anyway, the storm has arrived and we have to be careful from now onwards.

DANIEL:

If it's like that, then can you tell me my true vocation with your air of intuition prior to my joining as a chef at your home?

RONALD:

Either you might be a butcher at abattoir or a contract killer!

DANIEL:

Killer? Oh my god! I can't win over you in the argument anymore except to laugh at your statements. But I feel that you should have informed to higher authorities rather risking our lives like this.

RONALD:

Higher authorities know everything and by the time they solve the case, half of the male population will be sent to hell. Moreover, I daresay that the assassin is always in disguise and will slip past the cops easily.

DANIEL:

Are there any chances of cops coming over here and catching us by surprise?

RONALD:

Neither the cops nor any other civilian in this City should know about our secret mission. Take the luggage inside and dump the cat into the lawns. I will be back in ten minutes.

DANIEL:

Okay. I will be waiting for your arrival. This place is running my blood cold and I forgot to carry rosary necklace along with me.

RONALD:

I have one in my pocket and will wear it later.

DANIEL:

Now a days only a few people are wearing rosary, aren't they?

RONALD:

I don't know about other people, but I will always keep it along with me. Bolt the door from inside and don't open till I come.

THROWING THE CAT IN TO THE LAWNS, DANIEL WALKS INTO THE VILLA WHILE RONALD DRIVES HIS WAY TO THE MAIN ROAD.

INT.VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 09.45PM

Bolting the door, DANIEL switches the light on, a black snake crawls on his foot. He takes out his dagger and kills it.

DANIEL walks down the dining hall and turns back on hearing the rapping outside the door.

INT.VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 09.50.P.M.

DANIEL opens the door but finds none on the threshold. He then walks a few steps further but sees nothing except the dense fog fronting him.

Facing about, DANIEL cries and jolts on colliding with a woman seeming to be of late 50s with the wrinkles and freckles on face, crooked nose, and long gray hair, donning a black half- sleeves shirt and black skirt.

DANIEL:
(Frightened)
Who are you and from where did you
pop-up all of a sudden?

ELIZABETH:
I am Elizabeth and a custodian of
the graveyard.

DANIEL:
(Confused)
At this odd hours, your presence at
my doorstep is really mysterious to
me! Tell me how can I help you?

ELIZABETH:
Could you please get me a bottle of
water to drink?

DANIEL:
Wait a minute, I will go and get it
for you.

As DANIEL about-turns to motion into the kitchen, ELIZABETH out stretches her arms and pulls him with her claws.

Clutching his hand on the chest, DANIEL collapses on the ground.

EXT. ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6, 1931

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 10.05.P.M.

ELIZABETH on hearing honk of the car, races to the main road.

Seeing ELIZABETH in a good distance, RONALD speeds up his car and stops it right in front of her.

RONALD:
What are you doing here?

ELIZABETH:
(Nervous)
I am Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH: (CONT'D)
I came here to quench my thirst during my pursuit to home which is three kilometres ahead from here.

RONALD:
(Sympathetic)
It's okay, I will drop you to your abode as it's not safe to travel alone at this time. Comfort yourself in the backseat.

ELIZABETH:
(Frightened)
Thank you very much!

RONALD:
(Smiles)
My pleasure!

EXT/INT. CAR/ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: October 6, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 10.15.P.M.

RONALD descending the rear view mirror, peers at ELIZABETH and flashes broad grin turning back.

RONALD:
(Flirting)
At this age also, you look stunning!

ELIZABETH:
(Smiles)
Really! Thank you very much for your complement!

The car weaving along the road comes to the halt under the Oak tree.

ELIZABETH: (CONT'D)
Any problem?

RONALD:
I think the engine conked out, let
me check once.

Bending under the car seat, RONALD takes out his revolver and
with a fiery sparkle in his eyes, turns back to shoot at
ELIZABETH.

ELIZABETH holds and twists RONALD'S hand.

The gun slips out of RONALD'S grasp.

EXT/INT.CAR/ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6,1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 10.30.P.M.

ELIZABETH:
Stop attacking me! I thought you
are a decent man.

RONALD:
(Furious)
Monster's image is never reflected
in the mirror and you are no less
than the same.

ELIZABETH with her canines inches closer to bite RONALD.

In the closing seconds of the attack, RONALD pushes ELIZABETH
against the rear windshield and throws her out of his car
shattering the glass.

Reversing and trampling ELIZABETH under his car,RONALD turns
it round and drives back to the Villa.

A second later, ELIZABETH stands straight and crushes the
hard stone under her foot with a furious

EXT/INT.DRIVEWAY.VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6,

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 11.00.P.M.

RONALD reaches the Villa and enters inside, DANIEL with a last gasp sees RONALD and closes his eyes.

Heaving DANIEL on his shoulders, RONALD goes to the graveyard tottering on his feet and buries him underground.

RONALD with tears rolling down his eyes returns Villa and goes to his bedroom to hit the hay.

INT.VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 12.00.A.M.

A bang at the door stirs RONALD from his sleep.

RONALD opens the door, a lady with blonde hair and lustrous eyes in front of him. She is lean in figure and fair skin with a huge bust.

RONALD:

Yes, what do you want?

MARGARET:

I am Margaret and got stuck here.

RONALD:

(Serious)

I need a plausible explanation of your standing at my doorstep.

MARGARET:

I came to my friend's house in the morning which is situated in the lane next to this lane and by the close bondage and years after meeting, we busied our souls in conversation until admonished by the clock of advent of Darkness. By the time I stepped out from there, the rain commenced.

RONALD:

Oh! You can stay here for tonight and leave tomorrow morning.

MARGARET:

Don't bother, I will leave from here as soon as the rain abates.

RONALD:

Please get in, I don't think so you can reach your home with ease especially when the showers are heavy.

MARGARET:

Okay, thank you very much!

RONALD:

My pleasure!

MARGARET lowers her length on a small sized sofa while RONALD walks down to his bedroom.

INT.VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 12.45.A.M.

Margaret awakes and goes to the Ronald'S bedroom. She moves closer to RONALD to seduce him but her lips burn and turn reddish on coming in contact with the rosary.

RONALD wakes up on hearing her cry.

MARGARET:

I was feeling lone and restless in the drawing hall, so I came here to relax.

RONALD:

Okay, would you care for some water?

MARGARET:

Sure, I would like to have some.

MARGARET vomits and blood tears start rolling down from her eyes.

MARGARET: (CONT'D)

What did you mix in the water?

RONALD:

Crushed garlic cloves. So once again you are back to bite me with the different name and unique make-over.

Pounding the MARGARET with the fist, RONALD drags her to the drawing hall and pushes her to the corner of the wall.

INT.VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 01.20.A.M.

RONALD takes out his revolver and shoots straight at MARGARET'S neck and places it back into his pocket.

MARGARET collapses on the ground with her eyes wide open.

EXT.DRIVEWAY.VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: October 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 01.30AM.

RONALD pacing the room moves closer to MARGARET to take stock of the situation.

MARGARET pulls out the bullet from her neck and kicks RONALD on his face.

RONALD rushes out of the door to his car... opening the boot, he hurriedly searches for something to protect himself with... MARGARET, in a rage, legs pumping like a locomotive, hurtles towards RONALD. RONALD's hands, digging about in the boot, touch something metal... fingers grasp the hilt, and he pulls out of the boot... a tire iron.

RONALD brings the tire iron down on MARGARET'S skull, only for her to just grin at him. She pulls the iron out of her head and snaps the metal in two, as if it was a pencil.

Holding RONALD aloft, MARGARET bangs him on the ground and wounds him terribly by treading him hard under her foot.

Kicking and rolling RONALD along the road to the graveyard, MARGARET dumps him over there and returns Villa.

RONALD lies comatose in a wretched condition in the graveyard.

EXT.ROAD.GRAVEYARD-DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 11.00AM

The dark thick clouds rolling over the sky accompanied with a clap of thunder echoing through the graveyard wakes up RONALD lying on the ground with a sudden jerk.

Heavy downpour begins and thrashes the ground. His eyes flip open and breathing through mouth paces at a rapid rate.

A few yards ahead of the graveyard, stops an car and opening the door steps out a man holding an umbrella.

After paying homage to his brother elder brother's tombstone, the man returns and stumbles over RONALD.

Seeing RONALD lying in a desolate condition, he takes him to his home to physic him.

INT.MANSION-TWILIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 06.00 PM

As the day folds, RONALD gains consciousness and on seeing him in fine fettle, the man introduces himself as MICHAEL to the former and starts discoursing with him;

MICHAEL:

How are you feeling now?

RONALD:

I am absolutely fine. Thank you very much for saving my life!

MICHAEL:

It's okay. With God's grace, you have recovered faster. By the way, who are you and what happened to you?

RONALD:

I am Ronald and an accountant by profession. Basically a native of Scotland,I came to this City on vacation and stepped into that Villa on advice of one of my colleagues. But yesterday,a few burglars barged into my place and hit me hard on my head. I feel that Villa itself is a problem and higher authorities should take note of it.

MICHAEL:

Don't report to higher authorities as that Villa is now a bastion of a monster/psycho.

RONALD:

When did I say I will report to higher authorities? Does the monster reside in that Villa?

MICHAEL:

(Slurring)

Yes, No, I mean to to say you will have to perambulate up and down from your home to court and vice versa and invite unnecessary headache into your happy life. Anyway, forget everything and enjoy your vacation.

RONALD:

Okay. Could you please get me a cup of tea to drink.

MICHAEL:

Sure with pleasure!

RONALD:

I will go to the washroom and be back in five minutes.

MICHAEL:

Take your own time.

MICHAEL recedes from there while RONALD goes to washroom.

INT.MANSION-TWILIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 06.20 PM

MICHAEL walks down to the drawing hall crossing the Kitchen and picks up the revolver from the drawer, loads bullets into it and then strolls to the bedroom.

Witnessing RONALD'S absence in the bed and on hearing water dribbling inside the bathroom, MICHAEL kicks the door but a shot hits his forehead with a "Bang" and he collapses.

EXT.MANSION-TWILIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: October 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 06.30 PM

Fag dangling from the mouth with serpents of smoke trailing themselves upward and a revolver in the hand, ambling in a half bent posture with a smirk on the face, turns up RONALD.

He walks down on foot back to the Villa to crack the case.

INT.VILLA- NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 07.30 PM

RONALD enters the Villa surreptitiously and arrests his attention to the gramophone stationed on the table in the drawing hall. He plays the tape, which squeaks as follows; " I am FRIEDA, a Sorceress by profession and I am recording my voice a few minutes before my

..... ..
I am muttering maledictions against this Villa..... ..

A woman who purchases this Villa either from MICHAEL or some other man will become a Vampire on a new moon day at midnight and kill one man after the other every night."

Good bye forever!

Tape stops.

RONALD stupefies and understands the whole situation. He then takes a gander at every nook and corner of the Drawing hall, the Kitchen, and the Dining hall to disinter more evidence.

RONALD pours cold water over his head and yells out of anger.

INT.VILLA- NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.00 PM

RONALD swings wide the door of the Bedroom and turns the light on, a creak of the front door bounding off the rooms reaches his ears and in a state of alacrity hitting himself to the wall finally hides under the cot.

Masking up to the ears, donning black cloak and black trousers, sporting dark shades and black hat enters a person walking briskly into the bedroom on suspicion of hearing a footfall from there. Staring sideways and upward, the person recedes from there.

INT.VILLA- NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.10 PM

Crawling along the floor from under the cot, RONALD comes out taking a deep breath, and saunters to the washroom.

Looking at his face in the mirror , RONALD turns the washbasin tap to wet his face.

As RONALD bows his head, the person arrives there and bangs him against the mirror perpendicular to the washbasin and then throws him into the bathtub brimmed with water. Bolting the bathroom door from outside, he evacuates from the Villa.

INT.VILLA- NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.12 PM

Bubbling out of bath tub, RONALD gets up exhaling loud and marches towards the washroom door.

Struggling to open the door of the washroom on account of being bolted, RONALD takes out his revolver and shoots straight onto the escutcheon.

Kicking the door, RONALD moves out and departs to the guest house for a midnight sojourn.

EXT.ROAD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 09.00 PM

A middle aged man of early 40s with French beard and curly hair donning white sleeves and blue jeans halts his car down the road on seeing a young, gorgeous lady with blonde short curly hair and fair skin tone wearing full sleeves shirt and long skirt waving her hand for a lift.

CATHERINE:
Hi, I am Catherine.

ROCKY:
Hello, Rocky here.

CATHERINE:
I missed my last bus to my home due to some emergency work, could you please drop me to my Villa?

ROCKY:
Sorry, I am on the way to my home and it's already late.

CATHERINE:
It will take only 15 minutes from here to my Villa and also my mother's health is ailing and she's at death's door. So have mercy on me!

ROCKY:
(Sympathetic)
Fine, get inside!

CATHERINE gets into the car and ROCKY heads for the Villa.

EXT. ROAD. VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 09.05 PM

Consequent to CATHERINE'S directions, ROCKY branches off his car from the main road to a narrow lane surrounded by a dense forest and driving along the hair pin bends throughout finally brings his car to the rest into the driveway of the Villa.

ROCKY scandalizes on seeing the Villa and takes a step back but CATHERINE holds his hand and takes him inside.

ROCKY:
(Frightened)
This Villa is too grisly and doesn't seem to be conducive for a sane person's stay!

CATHERINE:

No, the Villa is absolutely fine and nothing eerie about it.

ROCKY:

(Tensed)

I have to start immediately, you carry on!

CATHERINE:

Please wait for just ten minutes, I will get a cuppa for us as it's very cold outside.

ROCKY:

Okay but only ten minutes. Could I meet your mother once?

CATHERINE:

She's in the bedroom that too in a deep sleep now. Kindly don't disturb her. You relax in the sofa till I show up here with the refreshing beverage.

ROCKY:

Okay, come fast, after ten minutes, I won't be here.

Seeing CATHERINE going inside the Kitchen, ROCKY stealthily goes to her bedroom and switches the light on, the flash of the bulb falling at remote portion of the wall in vain catches his sight that read as;

"THIS VILLA IS CURSED BY A SORCERESS AND WHO SO EVER ENTERS HERE ON NEW MOON DAY, WILL COMMIT SUICIDE AND BECOMES VAMPIRE."

Veins pulsating in the neck and hands and legs shivering out of fear, ROCKY races to the drawing hall and walks out of the Villa bolting the door from outside.

EXT. DRIVEWAY. VILLA-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME' 09.16 PM

ROCKY pulls his car out of the driveway, and heads for the main road speedily.

CATHERINE kicks the door which spring open, and runs at a rapid pace chasing the car from behind.

ROCKY takes a look at the rear view mirror and halts the car.

Splashing water over the face and gulping few drops of it down the throat, ROCKY rests his head on the seat taking deep a breath, closing eyes.

In a span of seconds, with the cracking and the shattering of the front windshield, ROCKY jerks forward and shouts.

CATHERINE pulls ROCKY out of his car, lays him on bonnet, bites, and kills him with her protruding canines.

Throwing ROCKY into the dense forest, CATHERINE gets back to the Villa.

INT.GUEST HOUSE.ROOM-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 10.15 PM

A young man of early 30s, clean shaven and wavy hair wearing a gray business suit and gray trousers arrives at the guest house to conduct his business affairs, the next morning.

Simultaneously, a brown complexioned lady with long silky hair wearing black lipstick and black nail polish donning green half-sleeves shirt and long skirt arrives there and requests the receptionist to secure a room for her.

The receptionist tells them that only one non- air conditioned room, i.e. room number 326, and one air conditioned room, i.e. room number 332, opposite to the former is on the third floor is unoccupied.

Both of them stare at each other and agree to share the room number 326.

STEPHANIE:

Would a handsome man mind sharing room with this gorgeous Stephanie?

WILSON:

Genteel Wilson doesn't have any bounds in sharing a room with the sexy Stephanie.

STEPHANIE:

Then what are we waiting for? Let's get into our room.

WILSON:

We will have lot of fun once we get inside.

WILSON and STEPHANIE step into the room and the latter bolts the door from inside.

INT.GUEST HOUSE/ROOM-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 10.25 PM

RONALD enters the guest house and moves over to the receptionist's desk to inquire for a room. The receptionist tells Ronald that he could check-in into room number 332 which is air-conditioned.

RONALD:

I will check-out tomorrow morning.

RECEPTIONIST:

No problem,sir.

RONALD:

Thank you!

RONALD strolling along the floor with valise in one hand sees STEPHANIE coming from the room no.326 in a good distance and shoots a stealthy glance at her.

INT.GUEST HOUSE.RECEPTION-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 10.35 PM

Ronald races to the reception desk to extract the information about check-in details of the person in room number 326.

RONALD:

Could you please show me the register once?

RECEPTIONIST:
What happened sir?

RONALD:
I just want to update my details.

RECEPTIONIST:
Sure sir.

RONALD:
Thank you!

RONALD covertly takes a look at the details of a person staying at room number 326, which on records read as: Name: Stephanie. Address: Canberra (Australia).

Purpose: To meet relatives. Check-in-timings: 10.15.P.M Name: Wilson. Address: London City(UK) Purpose: Official.

Check-in-timings: 10.14.P.M

RONALD: (CONT'D)
Are the two staying inside room
no.326?

RECEPTIONIST:
Yes sir.

RONALD cools down and motions to the backyard of the guest house to take a breath of fresh air.

INT. GUEST HOUSE.ROOM-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 7, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 10.37 PM

STEPHANIE opens the door and enters into her room and falling apart stoops licking the blood droplets fallen on the floor.

WILSON, bandaging his index finger screams on observing STEPHANIE'S eccentric behavior and speeds upto to the main door to escape from there.

STEPHANIE pulls WILSON towards her, bites him, and then hurls him out of the balcony into backyard of the guest house.

EXT.BACKYARD.GUEST HOUSE-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 8,1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 10.39 PM

WILSON falls to the ground with thud. Retracing his steps towards the guest house, RONALD turns about to witness the body and shivers on noticing a puncture in WILSON'S neck.

Rummaging WILSON'S pant pocket, RONALD finds a metal locket with word 'W' engraved on it .

RONALD flees away from the spot to the guest house on hearing the footsteps of the unknown.

INT.GUEST HOUSE-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 8,1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 10.50 PM

Ronald enters the reception desk;

RONALD:

Is Stephanie inside the room now?

RECEPTIONIST:

No, Stephanie madam checked out of the room twenty minutes back on account of some personal problem.

RONALD takes a glance at his watch which read on the black round dial as: 10.57 PM

RONALD:

God damn! What's happening? I will abjure my mission and leave to Scotland tomorrow. No point in wasting time here!

RECEPTIONIST:

Any problem, sir? Hope I could extend some help and ease your tension.

RONALD:

Nothing, it's my personal problem. Thanks a lot for the information.

RONALD walks down to his room.

INT.GUEST HOUSE-DAWN

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 8, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 07.00 AM

RONALD descends the stairs towards the reception desk to check-out of the guest house.

A new receptionist is in-charge of the reception desk.

RECEPTIONIST:
Are you checking-out now?

RONALD:
Yes, I am going back to my native.

RECEPTIONIST:
Please sign here at the corner.

Name: RONALD. Address: Edinburgh City(Scotland).

Purpose: Overnight-stay Check-in-Timings: 10.30. P.M Check-out Timings: 07:00 AM Signature: RONALD.

RONALD signs and foots the bill for his lodging and departs from there.

EXT.DRIVEWAY.VILLA-DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 8, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 11.00 AM

A young man of early 40s donning and fair skin, clean shaven with slicked back hair and muscular in appearance halts his bike norton 30s into the driveway of the Villa.

In the meantime, a middle aged lady in her late 30s wearing a pink bathrobe opens the main door on hearing the "Vroom" of the bike.

VICTOR:
Hello, I am Victor.Is this Nancy's residence?

NANCY:
Yes, I am Nancy, tell me your purpose of coming here?

VICTOR:
I came here to meet you. Don't you remember we were classmates at St.Mary's college!

NANCY:

Oh ya! I remember, many years have lapsed since our last meeting, so couldn't recognise you.

|VICTOR:

Infact you too have changed a lot! Will you not let me get in.

NANCY:

I am sorry, please get inside.

VICTOR:

Today early morning, I landed to this City from London with an important mission.

NANCY:

Mission? Interesting! Where are you stationed-in?

VICTOR:

I am stationed at my uncle's house and will halt there till I shoot my target.

A revolver slips from VICTOR's pants pocket onto the floor when he attempts to take out his bike keys.

NANCY:

Revolver! Why this dreadful weapon along with you?

VICTOR:

I forgot to tell you that I joined the police department a couple of years ago and now on a mission to find out the culprit behind the death of my uncle, Michael.

NANCY:

Michael sir was really a nice person. May his soul rest in peace!

VICTOR:

Yes, he was. I am roaming across the city like a civilian to catch that murderer that too without ID card. Don't reveal my identity to anyone.

NANCY:

Don't panic! I won't tell anyone.

VICTOR:

Thanks for your cooperation!

NANCY:

There's a room opposite to mine, you can go there and freshen up.

VICTOR:

Okay. I will refresh and join you shortly.

Picking up the revolver from the sofa, VICTOR walks down to the bedroom.

INT.VILLA-NOON

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 8, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 02.00 PM

NANCY:

By the way, how did you get my address?

VICTOR:

Mrs. Stevenson, our English lecturer at St.Mary's college, gave your address.

NANCY:

Okay. Why don't you stay back at my place tonight?

VICTOR:

No, my uncle would be waiting for me.

NANCY:

I will not let you go like that.

VICTOR:

Okay, but on a condition that you agree to come along with to your favourite place tonight.

NANCY:

With pleasure, I will preside over
to my favourite place!

VICTOR:

Just wait for a few more hours, I
will show you paradise.

Closing the door partly after entering the room, VICTOR
glancing stealthily, opens the cylinder of his revolver,
ejects brass cased dummies, and inserts metallic silver
bullets back into the cylinder.

Hiding the dummies under cot and placing the revolver into
the left pant pocket, VICTOR goes to the washroom for
ablutions.

Peering from the crevice of the slightly opened door, NANCY
walks down into VICTOR'S room in a pin-drop silence, takes
out the cylinder of the revolver, ejects silver bullets and
inserts dummies back into the cylinder.

Placing the revolver into VICTOR'S left pant pocket, NANCY
comes out of his room carrying silver bullets along with her.

EXT. DRIVEWAY. ROAD. -NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 8, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 07.30 PM

NANCY and VICTOR set off to the destination.

Full moon gleaming in the night sky with

NANCY:

Please tell me where we are going?

VICTOR:

It's a surprise, I told you!

NANCY:

Hope we reach there before the
onset of rain.

VICTOR:

Yes, we will make it to that place
much before the ground dampens.
Just close your eyes and relax till
I tell you to open.

NANCY:

I will have a nap and wake me up
when we hit the spot.

Rolling over the causeway, VICTOR halts his bike in front of the white building and tells NANCY to unfold her eyes.

The chilling breeze and the burble of the river flash a broad grin on NANCY'S face.

EXT.CAUSEWAY-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 8,1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.00 PM.

NANCY walks down a few steps towards the building and takes a step back on seeing a cross on the top of it.

NANCY:

I think we have come to some other
place.

VICTOR:

Why? Ever since your girlhood this
Church has been your favorite
place, don't you remember?

NANCY:

Well, I don't remember exactly!
It's better we leave this place.

VICTOR:

Why so early? Let's spend some time
here.

NANCY:

I am not feeling comfortable here.

VICTOR:

Okay but on one condition.

NANCY:

What's that condition?

VICTOR:

I have a small presentation for you
and without refusing, you have to
accept it.

NANCY:
 Okay, hope you won't shudder me
 with some antique item.

VICTOR takes out the dark rosary necklace with Crucifix
 pendant from his neck and tells NANCY to wear it round her
 neck.

NANCY: (CONT'D)
 (Nervous)
 I will wear it on some other day,
 not now.

VICTOR:
 (Serious)
 Until you wear this, we are not
 going to move from here.

NANCY:
 (Furious)
 Don't irritate me, let's move to
 the Villa before the situation
 worsens.

EXT. CAUSEWAY. CHURCHYARD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 8, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.15 PM

NANCY kicks VICTOR and thrashes his head against the
 headlight of his bike.

Leaning against his bike in a sitting posture, VICTOR speaks
 out loud,

VICTOR:
 Rachel, your game is over.

NANCY/RACHEL:
 (Shocked)
 How do you know my actual name and
 identity and who are you?

VICTOR:
 Don't panic, I have a complete
 horoscope of yours.

EXT. CAUSEWAY. CHURCHYARD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 8, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 08.40 PM

Putting fag into his mouth by flickering it with a lighter,
VICTOR reveals his identity to RACHEL.

VICTOR/RONALD:

I am Ronald, a paranormal
investigator or you can also say a
private investigator.

RACHEL:

(Shocked)

Ronald is dead, he's no more! You
might be either RONALD's son or his
relative. Moreover, he was an old
man and 50 plus in age. He re-
entered the Villa few days back but
met the ugliest fate.

RONALD:

You have only wounded me not killed
me. I had to masquerade myself as
an old man to end the distressing
pandemonium in this City.

RACHEL:

What about your uncle Michael,
where's he hiding now?

RONALD:

Michael isn't my relative, yes he
did save my life when you threw me
into the graveyard in a terrible
condition. Have had I been lying
over there for one more day, that's
it, the game would have been over.
But that rascal showed his over-
smartness later, for the reason of
which I had sent him to the place
where he is actually destined to
be. He's dead. Rosary saved me from
your biting on that day.

RACHEL: (CONT'D)

Who is Victor then? Is he your
brother or you came here to trap me
with another trumped-up story?!

RONALD:

Who's Nancy then? If Rachel could become Stephanie, Nancy, and Elizabeth in different make-overs to commit crime against men ,then why can't Ronald in original make-over become Victor to end the ongoing crime against men.

RACHEL:

Okay, forget about the past and our vengeance towards each other. You look smart and dashing and I am beautiful and sexy, why don't we become one and enjoy our lives.

RACHEL shoots a seductive glance at RONALD.

RONALD:

Sure, with pleasure!

RACHEL:

Take out the rosary from your neck and come here once, I want to hug you.

RONALD takes out the rosary from his neck, and staring at RACHEL, moves closer to her.

RACHEL: (CONT'D)

Why are you walking slowly dear, come fast and hug me.

RONALD with a single jump, springs onto RACHEL and crushing her under his foot, takes out the revolver and places it's butt end on her forehead.

RONALD:

Your cheap tricks won't work on me, bitch! I have taken out the rosary, kill me if you dare!

RACHEL:

I have trapped multiple men into my love and killed them ruthlessly but never came across a man like you!

RACHEL: (CONT'D)
 Your death is certain at my hands
 but will not be in a Vampire style.

EXT. CAUSEWAY. CHURCHYARD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: February 8, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 09.10PM

A car materializes over the causeway and RONALD widening his eyebrows swings his line of vision behind retracing his step from RACHEL.

The car halts and from the drivers' seat steps out a man donning a brown cloak and a white hat sliding over his eyes angling painted-on-smile at RONALD.

RACHEL:
 This man is a big surprise to you.
 He wants to see you dying live at
 my hands.

RONALD:
 I know this man well. You both
 orchestrated a good plan to kill
 me.

RACHEL:
 (Shocked)
 When and where did you see us
 together.

RONALD:
 I wasn't totally thrown into coma
 when you dumped me into the
 graveyard. I saw him vaulting over
 the wall into the graveyard and
 hugging you.

RACHEL:
 Blind guesses won't work!

RONALD walks down towards the man and takes out the latter's mask and hair wig.

EXT. CAUSEWAY. CHURCHYARD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 8, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 09.20 PM.

RACHEL gives tight slap to the man and scratches his face.

RACHEL:

Bloody pig, smiling like a joker. I told you to mangle his body beyond recognition and you just threw him into bath tub and stepped out of the Villa.

MAN/DANIEL:

Rachel, I tried my level best to end this scum several times but some he's deceiving death and burdening us with task.

RACHEL:

You should have told me that he's a man in disguise and a paranormal investigator by profession.

DANIEL:

What did you do as a Vampire to Ronald? Being monster, did you succeed in slaying him? Don't talk bullshit and preach me lessons, you stinking prostitute!

RACHEL gives another tight slap to DANIEL and kicks on his penis.

RACHEL:

Keep yourself quiet otherwise I will chop your penis into pieces.

RONALD:

How did you think of fooling me, you hard core criminal, Mike alias George alias Daniel!

(MORE)

RONALD: (CONT'D)

When you entered my home as chef with theatre tears for the want of job, on the same day I inquired about your past through some of my agents and was later startled to know that you are the most wanted criminal of the UK.

DANIEL:

(Shocked)

I am Daniel not Mike, George or a criminal. Rachel, he's trying to divert us from our mission. Don't trust him.

RONALD:

First time, you tried to kill me at my home itself by food poisoning, Second time, on Feb 6 night, in blue raincoat, and on third time, when I re-entered the Villa to decipher the impenetrable mystery surrounding it.

DANIEL:

Ronald, you are talking irrelevant things about me. It's the drunkard who attacked you and me that night and its you who shot the bullet and killed him later when he escaped into the woods.

RONALD:

Firstly, the keys of the Villa were in the car dashboard and you told that you mislaid it somewhere. Secondly, I knew you will take a chance to kill me tonight i.e. On Feb 6 night with some excuse. What else criminals and thieves like you can think of except looting and killing innocent and good human beings for the sake of your benefit. Thirdly, how can a drunkard with subconscious mind dare to attack or kill me and for what reason specially when he doesn't know me from Adam? He was a nice human being though coward at same time. Fourthly, I haven't fired a bullet in North-west direction despite hearing sound of the foot steps of a person, because I know the value of a human.

(MORE)

RONALD: (CONT'D)

Yes, when you saw him weaving along the forest in a tipsy state, you took advantage of the situation and shot a bullet into his left leg. Later you wore him your rain coat and mask, and left him in desolate condition.

DANIEL:

I haven't killed that drunkard. Don't fasten blame on me without a solid evidence!

RONALD:

Then where's your own gun?

DANIEL:

I didn't bring any gun along with me!

RACHEL:

Ronald, you are also a killer though in a subtler way. So why all these melodrama? Come and join hands with us.

RONALD:

Here is a gun which I retrieved from the forest floor on Feb 6 night in the East direction and is engraved with 'Daniel' on the magazine. Also one round of bullet is fired!

DANIEL:

Ronald, that revolver might be of someone else' because my actual name is Smith not Daniel, understood!

RONALD:

Thanks a lot Smith! All my statements regarding you hold hundred percent true now.

RONALD throws SMITH'S gun into the river.

SMITH:

Bastard, how dare you throw my gun into the river!

RONALD:

Pray God that I haven't thrown you into the river!

RACHEL:

Daniel, will you reveal the truth yourself or shall I do my duty?

SMITH: (CONT'D)

Yes my real name is Smith not Daniel or any other and I only attempted to kill Ronald on that night with an intention to plunder money from his bag which he hid it under your seat. I joined as a chef at his place not only to rescue from the cops and higher authorities but also to

RONALD:

There was no name engraved on the magazine of the gun. So your name is Smith and it was you who attacked me that night and succumbed drunkard to death in the forest.

SMITH: (CONT'D)

(Startled)

Wha, wha, what! Wasn't there any name engraved on the trigger?

RONALD:

I think you are suffering from mental disorder. Admit yourself in mental asylum first. Don't you remember what's there on your revolver?

SMITH:

Ronald, you don't know with whom are you messing up! Do you think that by confusing me, you did a great job?

RONALD:

Yes, any qualms over that! When you yourself weren't confessing your sins, I had to employ this trick to coax truth out of you.

SMITH:

Yes, I have killed that drunkard in the forest by shooting a bullet in his left leg. Later I hit him on his head with my revolver and made him wear my rain coat and mask. When I heard someone's footsteps inching closer, I turned on my heels and ran away rapidly to the main road. Forgetting to take my gun is the biggest mistake I had ever committed.

RONALD:

No point in sending you people to the cops and courts. It will be a waste of time, money, and energy. I will take the law into my hands and do the needful.

RACHEL:

But you told that you are employed with government.

RONALD:

No, once I was into the government service but tendered resignation later on account of my personal dissatisfaction. Now a private investigator expertise in paranormal and criminal subjects.

SMITH:

I have cheated, murdered, looted, and fooled so many people in my life including cops, big corporates, politicians, administrators, children, women, and many more but none of them could ever dare to do harm me except you Rachel. I don't remember how many murders I have committed over the last five years in different make overs.

(MORE)

RONALD: (CONT'D)

How come this middle- class
paranormal private investigator
could exploit his sixth sense and
say things so accurately without
letting his another five senses
entangle very actively. Rachel,
This man may be economically poor
but intellectually and morally very
rich.

RACHEL:

(Surprised)

This man may be different from
others according to your lights.
But in front of a monster like me,
this ass is nothing and will surely
experience a very painful death.
When so many have faced a merciless
death at my hands, is he special or
what! Even I have hoodwinked many
men, slept with with bigwigs to
earn quick pounds. Poisoned
Philip's wife Martha who brought me
up by her own hands after the death
of my parents during adulthood for
the sake of material benefits. Even
as a vampire I allured many men,
enjoyed sex with them and showed
them the hell later. I am struck
all of a heap with Ronald's
disinclination to sex.

RONALD:

I don't know whether today is my
last day on this earth or not but a
second before I die, I will lay
both of you to rest forever.

RACHEL:

Stop cracking jokes, bastard. It's
time for you to get get yourself
acquainted with a few facts
regarding your loyal butler Daniel
alias Smith before dying at my
hands. When I came to the Villa as
an Elizabeth in an attempt to
attack your so called chef ,this is
what exactly happened.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 6, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 09.58 PM

DANIEL:

Please wait a minute and listen to me! I want to unveil a small secret and I am sure that after hearing this, you will think for a second to take my life.

ELIZABETH:

Wait a minute. I heard your voice over phone a couple of months back.

DANIEL:

If you are the person who is killing one man after the other in this City, then Ronald, my boss won't leave you.

ELIZABETH:

Who's he and why would he end me?

DANIEL:

Ronald and myself arrived here from Scotland with the purpose of stopping the Androicide. He's into investigative department and that's all I know about him. I am his manservant and cook food for him and assist him in his personal work sometimes.

ELIZABETH:

Why do you want to help me despite knowing the fact that your are going to die at my hands ?

DANIEL:

I will be your servant and do whatever you tell me. Treat me like your dog.

ELIZABETH:

Men are born dogs! Any personal grudges against Ronald?

DANIEL:

No, but please pardon my life and kill Ronald.

ELIZABETH:

Okay, stop barking and listen to me once, you hold your breath for a few seconds if u can and pretend to die at the arrival of Ronald here. Thereafter, I will manage the things and make sure that you are alive and safe.

DANIEL:

Sure, but where should I reside?

RACHEL:

There's a small log house exactly opposite to the Villa in the interior of the forest which is not insight to anyone excluding me. You can stay there and keep an eye on the Villa covertly. Swing into action in case of any problem.

DANIEL:

Okay, deal done. Ronald must die that too in the sight of mine.

RACHEL:

Don't worry, I will trap him into love and kill him.

END FLASHBACK.

RONALD:

(Declaration)

When I held your body on my shoulders, it was warm and also the body weight was normal which is impossible in case of dead person.

RONALD: (CONT'D)

Anyway, I was eagerly waiting for your arrival at this place and here you are!

SMITH:

Rachel, Philip instructed me to kill you, do you know this fact?

RACHEL:

What! Philip wanted to kill me!

SMITH:

Yes, but Philip hesitated to give me the required amount I needed and luckily you stepped forward and credited huge sum into my bank account as per my demand. I am Mike for you and George for Philip, got it!

RACHEL:

So, Philip also never saw you in person just like myself.

SMITH:

Yes, only through phone, I used to do Philip's work. In fact, he himself looted and murdered many poor people and labourers during his prime days to achieve his goals and become richer.

RONALD:

Vampires, Criminals, Murderers, Sorceress, Misandrists, Capitalists, Estate agents, and other money-minded people should be burnt alive for the sins committed! The entire society is replete with criminals. Neither do I have faith in the people of this society nor in the police anymore.

RACHEL:

Smith, take out this revolver and shoot him! This man has become a hell for us, unless he dies, we can't lead a happy life.

SMITH:

You are right, Rachel. Ever since I entered his life as a chef, my life has become miserable.

RACHEL:

Ronald, you should have shot the bullet into Smith's ass so that forever he would have stopped shitting.

SMITH:

Hey, what's going on here? Rachel, cool down, I'll get a bottle of water for you.

RACHEL:

Wash your ass first with that water, you stinking pig.

RONALD:

Smith, please don't fall into her trap. She's a Vampire and is provoking you to get her work done. Once I am finished, next will be your turn.

SMITH:

Ronald, you are the sole proprietor of all evil happening to me. Rachel, give me the weapon!

RACHEL:

Smith, take this revolver, and blow his head.

RONALD leaps over SMITH, snatches revolver, and thrashes his head against the front windshield of the car.

RONALD twists SMITH'S head with his feet and kicks him into river.

EXT. CAUSEWAY. CHURCHYARD-NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: "DATE: February 8, 1931.

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 09.30 PM

RONALD:

(Furious)

Your friend, Smith was a dirty rogue and so as you and your guardian, Philip, real estate agents like Christopher and Michael.

RACHEL:

Yes, you are right, the society is full of people like us. So what! But I will give one chance, strip your clothes off, lick my feet, and then run away to your native nude.

RONALD:

You are imagining too much, revolver is in my hands now.

RACHEL:
 Don't waste time with words, show
 it with actions.

RONALD presses the trigger and the "Click "of the revolver
 with no explosion,throws him into the restlessness.

Banging revolver against his forehead, RONALD throws it down
 which slides and falls at the feet of RACHEL.

RONALD:
 (Depressed)
 I have surrendered to you! Do
 whatever you want.

RACHEL:
 (Sardonic)
 I have inserted dummies back into
 your revolver and here are the
 metallic bullets with me.I will
 fulfill your desire, no need to beg
 for that.

Picking up the revolver from her feet, RACHEL inserts silver
 bullets ejecting dummies and aiming at target(RONALD) pulls
 the trigger;

Rolling clouds obscure the visibility of the moon.

Thunderstorm accompanied by lightning strikes in the sky and
 heavy rain lashes the ground.

THE LAMPPOST AT THE END OF CAUSEWAY BLOWS OFF AND BLACKOUT
 ENGULFS THE SURROUNDINGS.

The 'Bang' of the revolver echoes through the environs and
 the blood splashes on the ground.

THE MOON TEARING THE VEIL OF DARKNESS COMES FROM BEHIND THE
 CLOUDS. THE RAIN INTENSIFIES AND SOUND OF THE BURBLE OF THE
 RIVER INCREASES. RONALD GETS UP FROM THE GROUND WITH REVOLVER
 IN HIS HAND AND APPROACHES CLOSER TO RACHEL;

RONALD:

You got very well trapped in my plan, Rachel. I always carry two revolvers along with me as a paranormal investigator, normal one which I place in my left pant pocket for personal safety, and the Colt revolver in my right pocket that can kill anyone including paranormal forces. Fortunately, Colt did its duty. Remember: Women like you are a filthy bitches and face a miserable death in the hands of men like us in the end.

INSERT REWIND:

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 09:40:30.

"RACHEL pulls the trigger."

SUPERIMPOSE: "TIME: 09:40:27.

"RONALD removes the Colt from his right pocket, slowly raising the barrel to meet RACHEL'S forehead.(beat)He slowly pulls back the hammer with the squeeze of the trigger,the round punches into the ground behind her.(beat) For good measure, a second puts her down for good."

RACHEL FALLS BACKWARD AND DIES WITH NO REMNANTS OF BREATH. THE BLOOD DROPLETS TURN INTO SMOKE AND THE COLOR OF THE VILLA CHANGES BACK TO BLACK FROM RED. THROWING RACHEL INTO THE RIVER, RONALD RETURNS TO HIS NATIVE ON THE SAME DAY.

THE END.

A good always takes over the evil in the end.