

# **i n f a m y**

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**EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET / INT. SQUAD CAR - NIGHT**

Quiet, suburban, just outside the busy city. RHAMES, 40s, and LIN, 20s, sit under a moonlit sky, eat donuts.

RHAMES

So the Gacy wannabe takes another two to the chest, finally drops. I call it in, look up, and poof. He's gone.

LIN

Spooky.

RHAMES

Had a fun time explaining that one back at the precinct. Work the same beat long enough you're bound to run into something you can't explain.

LIN

If the boredom doesn't kill me first--

WHAM!

An AMBULANCE plows into a stop sign, flies down the street.

**EXT. ROAD / INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT**

The squad car's siren wails, lights flashing as it drives up behind the ambulance. The unseen driver slows, pulling over.

CAINE, 30s, a terrified paramedic, grips the wheel, stares straight ahead. Tries to ignore a disturbing SLURPING noise. Rhames shines a light over him. Caine jumps.

RHAMES

You totaled the stop sign back there. Been drinking tonight, guy?

Lin cautiously moves to the passenger side. Caine rolls the window down, forces a smile. Loudly talks over the SLURPING.

CAINE

No, Officer. Just tired.

The slurping grows louder. Orgasmic.

RHAMES

What was that?

CAINE

(shouting)  
BAD TRANSMISSION!

RHAMES

Step out of the vehicle.

BURPING. Caine whimpers.

CAINE

I can't.

Lin sees movement in the passenger side, draws her firearm.

LIN

Passenger, hands out the window! Now!

A man in a white tailored suit rises dramatically. *Pitbull?!*

Nah. This is MARQUIS. Bloodshot eyes... Razor sharp fangs... Sucking a blood bag dry... Yeah, he's a bonafide vampire.

He drops the blood bag, hisses at Lin, who recoils in shock.

The ambulance's back doors fly open and two VAMPIRES -- one a PLUCKY PONY-TAILED PARAMEDIC, the other an OLD GUY with IV tubes hanging from his arm -- leap out.

Marquis throws up peace signs and we note a black ring with Dracula's insignia in its center. Marquis turns the peace signs into middle fingers, grins.

MARQUIS

(to Caine)

Drive!

Caine speeds off. Plucky tackles Lin to the ground.

RHAMES

Lin!

Rhames races to her aid, but here comes Old Guy.

RHAMES (cont'd)

Stop! Stop or I'll shoot!

Old Guy growls, jaws snapping like a rabid dog. Rhames shoots him point-blank. Old Guy no sells it, grabs Rhames by the neck, lifting her with one hand. *Somebody's been working out!*

WITH LIN

reaching for her firearm, but it's just out of reach...

Plucky bites the button off Lin's shirt collar, exposing her neck. Opens wide to take a bite, when --

BANG! Plucky's shot in the head.

She slumps over, body turning to dust, showering Lin, who coughs. Nothing left behind of Plucky but her clothes.

A 1970 Dodge Charger drifts to a stop and out steps the gunslinging ALICE -- flawless crimson suit, black tie -- and SISTER HAZEL, unarmed, but still dangerous in full nun getup.

Alice, early 30s, is the stoic professional. Sister Hazel is a 42-ish, cool stepmom type who gives a crap about your feelings. Hazel checks on Lin, discreetly grabs her firearm.

HAZEL  
It's alright. We're here to help.

Without missing a beat, Alice shoots Old Guy in the heart, ending him. Rhames, still in disbelief, scrambles for her gun. Alice steps on it, levels her own at Rhames.

ALICE  
Were you bitten?

RHAMES  
What?

ALICE  
Guy in the white suit. He bite you?

RHAMES  
No.

ALICE  
Good.  
(to Hazel)  
Hazel?

HAZEL  
She's clean.

LIN  
The hell is going on?!

Alice takes Rhames' gun, shoots out the squad car's tires.

RHAMES  
Hey!

Alice empties the clip, tosses Rhames' gun aside.

ALICE  
Officer...  
(reading name)  
Rhames? Forget what you saw here.

Alice climbs back into the Charger.

HAZEL  
Have a blessed night!

Hazel gets in, dumping Lin's firearm out the window, and just as suddenly as the pair arrived, they're gone. Rhames and Lin exchange shocked looks, move to the squad car.

RHAMES  
That's it. I'm switching to day shift.

**INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT**

Marquis dances to a pop song. Caine upset, nervously drives.

MARQUIS  
Live a little, my Renfield.

CAINE  
You killed them.

Marquis bursts into laughter.

MARQUIS  
I've killed lots of people.

*This info surprisingly does little to reassure Caine...*

CAINE  
(freaking out)  
I'm a good man. I pay my taxes on time, pick up my dog's poop, drive the speed limit! Usually...

Marquis puts an arm around him.

MARQUIS  
Chillax, my Renfield.

Caine takes deep breaths.

MARQUIS (cont'd)  
Better?

Caine nods.

CAINE  
It's Caine by the way. My name's...

Marquis glares at him.

CAINE (cont'd)  
But Renfield has a nice ring to it.

MARQUIS  
Hey! Eyes on the road!

CAINE  
Whoa!

Caine swerves past an incoming car.

MARQUIS  
Jeez, dude. I want to get there alive.

**EXT. ROAD / INT. CHARGER - NIGHT**

The ambulance speeds towards the busy city streets. Alice accelerates, racing after to catch up. Sister Hazel clutches her cross necklace and seatbelt, prays in the passenger seat.

HAZEL  
Alice, slow down. We'll get him.

ALICE  
I'm taking Marquis out before he hits the city. That'll keep civilian casualties to a minimum.

HAZEL  
You sound like your father.

ALICE  
You say that like it's a bad thing.

HAZEL  
(robotic voice)  
Minimize civilian casualties. Coffee,  
black. No sugar. Ha. Ha. Ha.

ALICE  
He does not sound like that.

HAZEL  
You're right. He never laughs. Look,  
right now Marquis is in panic mode  
with a hostage. We play this right,  
the only casualty will be him.

Taking Hazel's advice, Alice slows down, keeps tailing the ambulance at a safer speed and distance.

#### **INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT**

A rap song blasts from the speakers. Marquis knows all the words, but he's off-beat. He punches Caine's shoulder and Caine sobs, raps along. *Carpool Karaoke: Hostage Edition*.

MARQUIS  
Hey!

CAINE  
What?

MARQUIS  
You can't say that word.

#### **EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT**

The ambulance zips right past a stop sign.

INSIDE Marquis slaps the dashboard, really hamming it up.

Caine slams on the brakes. Marquis looks at him, annoyed.

The Charger waits at the end of the street.

MARQUIS  
Drive!

CAINE  
But --

Marquis stomps on Caine's foot, hits the gas.

CRRRRAASSSH! The ambulance spears into the Charger, rams it into a parked car.

Marquis utters a girlish scream as he flies through the windshield, lands in a heap on the sidewalk.

Alice and Sister Hazel recoil. Alice unfastens her seatbelt.

ALICE

You okay?

Hazel, not okay, shards of glass sticking out of her chest, lies motionless beside her. And for the first time, we see Alice's poker face waver. *Is Hazel-- No!* Hazel grabs Alice's hand, life suddenly flooding back into her.

HAZEL

(weakly)

I'll be right behind you. Go get him.

Alice, snapping back into monster assassin mode, hops out of the Charger, gun drawn. Hazel, blood seeping through her fingers, prays and grips the shard--

HAZEL (cont'd)

Hear my cry, O Lord... Listen to my prayer... From the ends of the earth I call to you...

She slowly pulls the shard out of her chest.

HAZEL (cont'd)

I call as my heart grows faint... Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

Hand trembling, she keeps pulling and praying--

HAZEL (cont'd)

For you have been my refuge, a strong tower against the foe...

Hazel finishes the prayer, removes the last of the shard.

HAZEL (cont'd)

I long to dwell in your tent forever and take refuge in the shelter of your wings. Amen.

The wound slowly HEALS.

WITH CAINE

groaning, massaging his aching neck. He scans the sidewalk for Marquis. No sign of him... Caine shudders, the fear returning. He tries the ignition. It sputters. Flatlines.

And there's Marquis, yanking Caine's door off its hinges.

CAINE

No! Please!

Marquis pulls him out of the ambulance, drags him towards a parking garage. He spots Alice, uses Caine as a human shield.

ALICE  
It's over. Let him go, Marquis.

MARQUIS  
Gotta fly!

Marquis throws his head back, lets out an ear-piercing, glass shattering screech. Alice holds her ears.

He LEAPS up to the second level of the car garage, Caine screaming, dangling from his grasp like Fay Wray.

Alice takes aim, but he's too far away.

Marquis climbs up and over the railing with Caine.

**INT. / EXT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT**

Alice's footsteps echo in the dark. She breaks a glow stick, notes the bloody handprint on the glass of the unmanned booth. Heads for the stairwell door leading to the elevator.

Two dozen black suited VAMPIRES flood through the door, surround Alice.

The GREEN-HAIRED LEADER exits the elevator, hisses like a cat. Alice does a double take.

Green-Haired Vampire leads the charge.

Alice shoots him between the eyes, dusts him.

The Other Vampires attack.

Alice twirls another handgun, fires. Her movements are precise, machine-like. DODGING STRIKES/UNLEASHING A BARRAGE OF HER OWN/RELOADING/SQUEEZING THE TRIGGERS.

When the dust settles, Alice is the last one standing. She brushes dust off her shoulders, presses the elevator button.

The doors open, but-- *Wait. What was--* Alice uses her last glow stick, revealing --

The MISSING GUARD (huge, fangs extended, deceptively fast) lunging out. He takes Alice down before she can fire.

The Guard bashes her wrist, forces her to drop the guns.

He salivates, tongue flicking over his sharp fangs.

A spine-chilling, banshee-esque shriek gives the Guard pause.

Alice springs into action, busts his nose with a vicious headbutt. The Guard staggers back.

Sister Hazel -- fangs, eyes bloodshot -- stands in-between Alice and the Guard.

HAZEL  
I got this. Go.

Alice grabs her guns, races into the elevator. Hazel and the Guard circle one another, roar. The vampires rush into battle, trade bone-crushing blows.

**EXT. PARKING GARAGE / ROOF - NIGHT**

Marquis drags Caine towards a small rental car.

CAINE  
Please, just let me go! I won't tell anybody! I swear on my mother --

MARQUIS  
-- Whoa. Who swears on their mother? Just shut up and get in the Escalade!

CAINE  
You... mean that rental car?

MARQUIS  
Whatever! Just get in and --

Alice shoots the tires out. Marquis utters an annoyed growl, backs towards the roof's edge with Caine.

MARQUIS (cont'd)  
That's close enough!

CAINE  
I don't want to die!

ALICE  
You're not going to.

MARQUIS  
Don't make promises you can't keep. I want a private jet or a Tesla full of freaky, type O bitches now!

ALICE  
Let him go, Marquis. Last chance.

MARQUIS  
Okay. You win. Psych!

He throws Caine off the roof. Caine yelps, grabs the ledge.

Alice opens fire. Marquis dodges the bullets with the finesse of a running back, dropkicks her into the side of the rental car. Sends Alice and her guns flying.

She evades Marquis's strikes and he punches out the glass, leaves fist sized dents the car.

Alice ducks a kick, lands one of her own.

Marquis sweeps her, goes for a double stomp.

Alice rolls out of the way at the last moment.

Marquis levels the concrete under his feet, kicks a slab at Alice, who dives out of the way.

They grapple. Counter after counter. Evenly matched.

Alice takes him down with leg lock, twisting him like a pretzel. Marquis growls, swipes at her. They roll around, legs still locked, separate.

Marquis catches Alice, suplexing her into the windshield of the car. *Ouch.*

She rolls to the ground in pain. Next to a gun.

Alice fires. CLICK. She checks her pockets for a fresh clip. Empty. But there's one. Half way across the garage... (>\_<)

Marquis smirks, straining to lift the rental car...

Too injured to walk, Alice crawls towards the clip...

Marquis hoists the car over his head...

Alice, nerves of steel, grabs the clip, jams it in.

MARQUIS (cont'd)

Catch!

Alice riddles Marquis with bullets right before he can throw the car. He panics, tossing the car directly up. It comes CRASHING back down, CRUSHES him.

MARQUIS (cont'd)

Oh... Shit...

Alice runs to Caine, but he loses his grip, falls!

Sister Hazel dives over the side. Grabs Caine, punches a fist through the building, stops their descent. Climbs back up.

Marquis PUSHES himself out from underneath the rental car. His bones SNAP back into place, begin to HEAL.

Alice presses a gun to his heart.

ALICE

Where's Dracula?

MARQUIS

He's everywhere!

Alice pistol whips him. Marquis licks his own blood, hisses.

ALICE

Let's try this again. What were you doing so far from the city?

MARQUIS

Bite. Me. Bitch.

ALICE  
Tell your master I'm coming for him.

MARQUIS  
You wouldn't be the first to try.

Alice shoots Marquis dead.

ALICE  
Never mind. I'll tell him myself.

Alice pockets his ring, walks over to Caine, who's screaming. Hazel -- vamp face gradually returning to normal -- tries to console him. Hazel retracts her fangs, closes her eyes. When she opens them they're normal again.

HAZEL  
Everything's gonna be alright.

CAINE  
Y-You're a --

HAZEL  
Nun, yes.

Caine takes a moment to process that.

CAINE  
Who?

HAZEL  
Sister Hazel. A Sister of Mercy.

ALICE  
Alice. Van Helsing.

CAINE  
Vampires are --

ALICE  
-- Real. So are a lot of other things,  
but I'd keep that to myself if I were  
you. Marquis was one of Dracula's  
knights. Word gets around you were  
anywhere near him when he bit it...  
(to Hazel)  
We better go before the cops show up.  
(to Caine)  
You know the way to the hospital,  
right?

Hazel looks at Alice, shakes her head. Turns back to Caine.

HAZEL  
(to Caine)  
Are you hurt?

CAINE  
I don't think so. Light-headed. Ow!

Blood drips from Caine's mouth. He feels his fang-like teeth.  
*Oh no...* Hazel and Alice exchange a look. Hazel finds  
 puncture wounds on his neck. Alice trains her gun on him.

CAINE (cont'd)

Don't!

ALICE

Marquis bit you, didn't he? Knights,  
 queens, and kings -- they turn you.  
 (genuinely sad)  
 I'm sorry.

HAZEL

Wait! We don't know if --

CAINE

I'm a good --

BANG! ON ALICE, stone cold, gun barrel smoking.

HAZEL

You didn't have to do that!

ALICE

It was only a matter of time before --

HAZEL

-- He turned into a monster, like me?

ALICE

I... didn't say that. You're  
 different. Do you want to have this  
 conversation later or behind bars?

HAZEL

I want you to have some respect. We  
 offer the lost mercy.

Alice picks something up amidst Caine's ashes and clothes.

ALICE

Stop acting like this is some sacred  
 calling. We're pest control.

Hazel holds a hand to Alice cheek.

HAZEL

That's enough. You're not your father.

ALICE

And you're not my mother, so stop  
 acting like it.

*Double ouch.* Hazel, stung, withdraws her hand. Alice puts her  
 gun away. She's gone too far and she knows it.

ALICE (cont'd)

I didn't mean --

A nondescript church van speeds towards them. NINJA NUNS  
 armed with bows and arrows/samurai swords/daggers/holy hand  
 grenades) file out. Meet the Sisters of Mercy.

HAZEL  
I need my medication.

Hazel stumbles to the van, gets in. Opens a medicine kit. The Sisters of Mercy watch her, wary. Hazel takes out a blood filled syringe. *The only thing keeping her vampiric side at bay...* She injects herself, cries in pain.

Alice looks away, heart breaking for Hazel, mad at herself for being so cold. SISTER MARIA pulls her mask down, crosses to Alice. Maria's in her early 20s, mousy, but means well.

ALICE  
(to Maria)  
About time you got here.

MARIA  
My apologies. We were delayed at a Church's Chicken...

ALICE  
Uh-huh. Where's Ruth?

MARIA  
Back at base.

ALICE  
And you are?

MARIA  
Sister Maria. I've heard a lot about --

Alice walks off past her.

MARIA (cont'd)  
-- You and your father... Er, let's get to work, Sisters!

Maria and the Sisters of Mercy patrol, start cleaning up the ghastly scene. Hiding any evidence of the supernatural.

Alice catches Hazel's eye. Hazel, easy to forgive, pain hidden behind a smile, gives her a small nod.

**INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT**

Alone, Alice allows herself to be human. She angrily slams a fist on the wall. In her palm we see Caine's ID badge.

**INT. HOTEL - NIGHT**

QUICK SHOTS of Alice in a cheap hotel while a wholesome family comedy like *The Brady Bunch* (muted) plays on a TV.

- Cleaning her guns...
- Assembling and disassembling various handguns and rifles...
- Carving crosses on the tips of bullets...
- Making holy water...
- Practicing martial arts...
- And eating a ~~healthy meal~~ donut with sprinkles...

CLOSE ON a photo of Sister Hazel, smiling, looking exactly the same as now. Holding FIVE-YEAR-OLD ALICE'S hand. She holds another GIRL (ROSE) at her side.

Alice sits on the bed, flips through more pictures.

Photo #2: Alice and Rose, a little older, sitting on the trunk of a muscle car...

Photo #3: ABRAHAM VAN HELSING. 40s, fit. Fierce eyes hiding a profound sadness. Target practicing as the sun rises...

Alice gets to the last picture.

Photo #4: Alice, Rose, and Abraham at a picnic with LUCILLE VAN HELSING. Radiant smile, kind eyes, beautiful sundress.

Alice flips it over. "LOVE YA FOREVER" is written in sharpie on the back.

She smiles sadly, lies back in bed.

**EXT. BEACH - NIGHT**

The moon, reflected in oil black water. Until JENNA's bare feet wade through. She's in her 20s, draped in black, and freaking the f out. Jenna stops to catch her breath, looks over her shoulder. Nobody there.

VICTORIA (O.S.)  
The beach is closed.

Jenna screams. VICTORIA, 20-something, trendy nerd glasses, athletic, lifeguard uniform, offers her a kind smile.

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
Come on.

JENNA

There's a creepy guy following me. He had these teeth and...

Jenna, shaking like a leaf, realizing how she sounds, stops.

VICTORIA

Are you high?

JENNA

What? No. I mean, yeah, a little bit, but... I know what I saw...

VICTORIA

You're freezing.

Victoria takes off her jacket, puts it around Jenna.

JENNA

Thanks.

Jenna, grateful she's found someone to help, cries. Victoria shushes Jenna as they walk along the beach.

VICTORIA

What's your name?

JENNA

Jenna.

VICTORIA

Are you hungry, Jenna?

Victoria flicks off the glasses, eyes going bloodshot, fangs extending with a CLICK a la *True Blood*.

VICTORIA (cont'd)

I am.

Jenna tries to make a break for it, but can't escape Victoria's vice-like grip. Victoria spins Jenna around. It's almost like a dance... Until Jenna's thrown to the ground.

She sees someone's BLACK BOOTS. Looks up. And shudders.

PRIEST, 30-ish vampire, cross tattoos on his hands, Ozzy Osbourne t-shirt, WHITE RING on his finger, smells Jenna.

PRIEST

That makes two of us.

His fangs extend. Jenna, terrified beyond the capacity of rational thought, crawls towards the water as Victoria and Priest stalk her and shamelessly flirt.

VICTORIA

Thought you were on a diet?

PRIEST

Cheat day.

They gradually cut Jenna off at the pass, draw closer to one another. There's history here. Charged and twisted.

VICTORIA

Does my sister know you're here?

PRIEST

What she doesn't know can't hurt her.

Victoria and Priest are close enough to kiss now.

JENNA

Don't hurt me... Please... PLEASE!

Just when we think Victoria and Priest are about to lock lips, they pounce, cutting Jenna's screams short.

**LATER**

Victoria and Priest, mouths bloody, stargaze. He licks blood off her fingers. They share a passionate, blood filled kiss.

VICTORIA

How was it?

PRIEST

Better than that donkey blood or whatever animal slop your sister's feeding us. I'm ready.

Priest kneels on one knee, removes his ring.

Priest (cont'd)

I renounce my pledge to --

Victoria puts a finger to his lip, shushes him.

VICTORIA

Patience, Priest.

Victoria whispers in his ear--

VICTORIA (cont'd)

I need someone on the inside. When the time comes... You'll be rewarded.

(all business)

Did you search the graves?

Priest reluctantly slips the ring back on.

PRIEST

Every one. Nothing.

VICTORIA

Look again.

PRIEST

Why? The crown's a myth, babe. If it  
wasn't someone would've found it by --

Victoria pins Priest to the ground, SNARLS.

VICTORIA

Look. Again.

PRIEST

Y-Yeah. You got it.

Victoria slides a hand down Priest's pants, smiles wickedly.

VICTORIA

Don't you forget it.

She mounts him, forces her tongue down his throat.

Jenna -- face locked in a scream, corpse drained of blood --  
lies beside them.

A woman's angelic voice, singing a Transylvanian ballad takes  
us to--

#### **INT. MANSION / MASTER BEDROOM SUITE - NIGHT**

A black and gold coffin's open, dead center of the room. We  
drift past Gothic inspired architecture, vintage furniture,  
and ancient portraits to the source of the singing--

ISABELLA, 30s, devoted, sympathetic, hovers over an OLD MAN  
in a wheelchair, brushes his thinning hair. Even now there's  
no mistaking his air of regality. Believe it or not, he is --

DRACULA

Show me.

Isabella holds a mirror out to him. *Vampires here have no  
reflection of course...* Dracula smiles, runs a hand through  
his hair. An old joke between father and daughter. Isabella  
kisses him on the cheek. Dracula kisses her hand.

DRACULA (cont'd)

One day you will be Queen of the  
Vampires. As she should have been...  
But come, Isabella. Now we celebrate.

Isabella throws Dracula's cape around him, wheels him out.

#### **INT. MANSION / VICTORIA'S ROOM - NIGHT**

FRITZ, 20s, scary glasses, reads an ancient book in a long  
dead language via candlelight. It's only when he puts it down  
that we see it's a book of poetry.

Victoria, mouth smeared with blood, climbs in the window.

FRITZ  
You've returned! I feared the worst.

VICTORIA  
Shut it, Fritz. Dress!

Fritz, no stranger to this routine, presents a black dress to her, turns his back. Victoria quickly changes.

FRITZ  
If the Master finds out you snuck --

VICTORIA  
-- He won't if you keep your freakin' mouth shut. Shoes.

FRITZ  
Under the bed.

Victoria slips the shoes on.

FRITZ (cont'd)  
You're playing with fire, m'lady. Er, if I may say so.

VICTORIA  
That's how you know you're alive.

FRITZ  
You have a little something...

Fritz gestures all over his face. Victoria wipes the blood from her mouth, applies lipstick. Fritz nervously zips up her dress. She teases her hair.

VICTORIA  
How do I look?

Fritz, clearly smitten, gives her a dopey grin.

FRITZ  
Perfect as always, m'lady.

Fritz opens the door for her. Victoria kisses him on the cheek, exits. He sighs, follows her.

#### **INT. MANSION / DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

VAMPIRES decked out in black tuxedos and dresses chat at the fabled Round Table. There's blood filled champagne glasses/an assortment of live and roasted critters/and PUNKIN, a nervous creature with a tiny pumpkin head in a hamster cage.

PUNKIN  
W-Who's ready to party? Guys? Guys...

Fritz files in, looking for an absent Victoria.

VAMPIRE KNIGHTS in full, badass suits of armor flank Dracula and Isabella as she wheels him into the room.

A hush falls over the room.

Isabella wheels him to the place of honor, bows. All of the other Vampires and Fritz follow suit.

DRACULA  
Rise, my children. Let us feast.

Isabella and the Others take their seats, eat and drink. A few Hungry Guests pull pieces of Punkin's head off. He screams, poops pumpkin seeds.

Isabella feeds Dracula. She notices an empty chair, shoots Fritz an angry look. He shrugs. Dracula catches on.

DRACULA (cont'd)  
Where is your sister?

ISABELLA  
She's...

DRACULA  
Fritz!

Fritz nearly spills his drink, snaps to attention.

FRITZ  
Yes, Master?

DRACULA  
Where is Victoria? VICTORIA!

FRITZ  
She must be in the --

Dracula spins his chair around, spilling blood on Isabella's dress. The Vampires murmur. Fritz facepalms. *Oh crap.*

DRACULA  
It's Van Helsing. He's stolen her away from me, as he did Elisabeta! Find her! Bring me the head of --

VICTORIA (O.S.)  
Make a wish!

Victoria holds a birthday cake featuring a small figurine of Dracula and a bride standing over a groom, puts it on the table. Fritz looks relieved. Isabella looks furious.

Dracula, delighted, anger abated, tries to blow out the candles, but he's too weak. Victoria does it for him. She claps, motions for the others to join in. They do so.

Isabella gives three slow claps.

Victoria hugs Dracula, winks at a steaming Isabella.

**EXT. MANSION / DECK - NIGHT**

Victoria, bathing suit, lounge chair, works on a night tan.  
Isabella, arms crossed, stands beside her.

VICTORIA  
You're blocking the moon light.

ISABELLA  
Where were you?

VICTORIA  
Out. You should try it sometime.

ISABELLA  
I would if anyone could be trusted  
with Father.

Victoria ignores the dig, applies suntan (moontan?) lotion.

VICTORIA  
Sweet, reliable little Izzie. Parties  
are nice, but when are you going to  
give Father what he really wants? Van  
Helsing's head on a platter.

Isabella snorts.

ISABELLA  
Are you mad? Need I remind you that  
should anything happen to Van Helsing  
the same fate would befall Father.

VICTORIA  
Then we'll break the curse that binds  
them and cut out Van Helsing's heart  
the same as any other man.

ISABELLA  
And what of the factions, dear sister?  
Does Queen Victoria aim to start a war  
she's not certain to win? You have a  
lot to learn.

VICTORIA  
Well, it's nice to know I'll have such  
a modest teacher.

The sisters exchange warm smiles, but their eyes tell another  
story... Fritz, baseball cap in hand, enters.

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
What is it now, Small Fry?

ISABELLA  
Is Father...

FRITZ  
The Master has soiled his coffin again  
I'm afraid. However, I come bearing  
other bad news. Marquis is dead.

Isabella drops into the chair next to Victoria, distraught.

VICTORIA  
How?

FRITZ  
Murdered by the spawn of Van Helsing.  
Is there anything I can --

ISABELLA  
-- That will be all, Fritz.

VICTORIA  
There is something.

FRITZ  
The Master. Of course.

Fritz sighs, exits.

ISABELLA  
The blame lies with me.

VICTORIA  
Marquis should've been here.

ISABELLA  
-- I sent him out. To find the crown.

Victoria's stunned.

VICTORIA  
Why didn't you tell me?

ISABELLA  
I didn't want... It could break the  
curse. Make Father whole again. I  
didn't want to get his hopes up. A  
blow like that would destroy him. You  
mustn't tell him. Swear it!

VICTORIA  
Your secret's safe with me, sister. On  
one condition... We find the crown and  
make the Van Helsing pay. Together.

The sisters cut their palms with a silver blade, lock hands.  
Lighting crackles across the sky as if on cue...

**INT. BUNKER / SHOOTING GALLERY - DAY**

BULLETS rip through Dracula, classic suave look, and other  
monsters. If they seem at all familiar, it's because they're  
based on their original Universal Horror looks.

ABRAHAM VAN HELSING, ruthless, living legend to monster slayers, walking nightmare to monsters, puts a final bullet in Dracula's head. He spins around, finds Alice holding coffee and a bag of doughnuts behind him.

ALICE  
I come in peace.

Dracula's picture tears, falls to the floor. He puts the gun on a table, hugs her. Alice winces, still sore from battle.

ABRAHAM  
You're hurt.

ALICE  
I'm fine. Brought breakfast.

ABRAHAM  
My body is a temple, Alice.  
(then)  
Did you get any jelly donuts?

Alice hands them over. Abraham greedily devours one. We get the sense that these quiet, father-daughter moments are rare and cherished by both. She drops Marquis' ring on the table. Abraham watches it spin, proud of his daughter.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
How's Hazel?

ALICE  
Still fighting, but I think she's becoming immune to the synthetic blood. Just wish there was something I could do, you know?

Abraham nods solemnly, finishes off the donut.

ABRAHAM  
There is.

#### EXT. BUNKER - DAY

Barbed wire, electric fencing, reinforced steel gates. Multiple signs reading -- **NO TRESPASSING!** *Home sweet home.* Alice and Abraham study a map laid over a black '67 GTO.

ABRAHAM  
Your mother saw things no one else could. Near the end I ruled it all madness. Until I followed one of her coordinates and found this.

He takes something faded and gold out of his pocket. A piece of a broken CROWN. Alice stares at it in disbelief.

ALICE  
It's the real deal?

ABRAHAM

Authenticated and everything. No one's sure who made it or when, but according to legend, whoever wears it would have untold power. Be able to --

ALICE

-- Command armies. I remember. Okay, so why is it broken?

ABRAHAM

Four mages -- some believe Merlin was among them -- feared the crown's power so much that they attempted to destroy it. Best they could do was split it into four pieces, hide them. That's what Dracula's after.

ALICE

I'll call Sister Ruth.

ABRAHAM

No. This isn't her fight.

Abraham puts the crown piece back in his pocket.

ALICE

This is huge. I'll need backup.

Abraham folds the map, tucks it in his trenchcoat.

ABRAHAM

I call shotgun.

He coughs up blood into a handkerchief.

ALICE

Dad, you can't --

ABRAHAM

I'm fine. Cough's not going to kill me. Cursed to die alongside my greatest enemy, remember?

ALICE

Then let's break the curse.

ABRAHAM

I'd love to, but it's our only leverage. Dracula is a stain on this world. Everywhere he goes death and destruction follow!

ALICE

The curse is tearing you apart from the inside out. Dad, it's killing you! It's not worth it!

Abraham opens the trunk, revealing an array of weapons.

ABRAHAM

Every day he lives is another day he's infecting innocents with his poison.

He slips bottles of holy water into his trenchcoat.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
 I've lived, loved, and lost more than  
 you could ever know. I'm tired, Alice.  
 It's time to end this.

He gets something out of the trunk, shuts it. Turns to Alice,  
 still upset, slings a SAWED-OFF SHOTGUN over his shoulder.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
 Shotgun.

**INT. BREWERY - NIGHT**

VAMPIRE WORKERS shoot the breeze, burn the midnight oil at a  
 non-OSHA compliant beer blood plant. They watch --

MARCELINE, 50-ish, resilient, '80s hair, Elvira t-shirt,  
 punch a Worker across the room. She's bleeding from the neck.

OTHER WORKERS pile on, hold her down. A DRUNK VAMPIRE,  
 toothless save for his vampire fangs, staggers over with a  
 bottle of blood. He hiccups. He actually freaking hiccups.

DRUNK VAMPIRE  
 Looky here, Marcy. You're gonna drink  
 this whether you like it or --

BLAM! The bottle shatters in his hand. Another shot blows his  
 head off. A third blasts a VAMPIRE over a conveyor belt.

ALICE AND ABRAHAM

handguns and a shotgun respectively, gun down Vampire after  
 Vampire. The LAST VAMPIRE tries to flee before Abraham shoots  
 him over a railing into a vat of blood.

MARCELINE  
 May have to discontinue that.

Abraham notices Marceline's WHITE RING with a peace sign in  
 the center, puts the shotgun to her head.

MARCELINE (cont'd)  
 Watch where you're pointing that  
 thing. I've done no wrong.

ABRAHAM  
 You will.

ALICE  
 Dad...

ABRAHAM  
 Where is your maker, Dracula?

MARCELINE  
 Buried some place deep hopefully.

ALICE  
 What are you doing here?

MARCELINE  
 Came to shut this place down, but they  
 jumped me. My group doesn't feed on  
 humans. We're pacifists. Technically.

ABRAHAM  
 Lies. You're searching for the crown.

MARCELINE  
 What crown? I'm telling you the --

Abraham cracks Marceline in the mouth with the shotgun, burns  
 her with a cross. She screams, smoke rising from her skin.

ALICE  
 Dad! Dad, stop!

ABRAHAM  
 Where's the crown? Where's  
 Dracula?!

MARCELINE  
 Get off me, you psycho!

Alice pulls Abraham off her. Marceline glares at him.

ABRAHAM  
 She's a monster!

ALICE  
 She's telling the truth!

ABRAHAM  
 Fine, but the blood she spills will be  
 on your hands! Let's go. There may be  
 more helpful informants out there.

He moves to the door. Alice does not. He stops. *Now what?*

ALICE  
 She's lost a lot of blood. We... We  
 can't just leave her like this.

ABRAHAM  
 Are you suggesting we donate a pint?

ALICE  
 I'm taking her some place safe.

He looks at Alice. Can't believe what he's hearing.

ABRAHAM  
 This is war. Kill or be killed. You  
 used to understand that.

ALICE  
 That was before I could tell you apart  
 from the things we hunted.

It's hard to tell who's hurt more by those words. Father and  
 daughter stare one another down a beat, neither willing to  
 give an inch. Abraham throws silver handcuffs to Marceline.

ABRAHAM  
 Put them on.

MARCELINE

Not really my thing, but you do you.

Abraham cocks the shotgun. Marceline reluctantly complies. He heads for the door, stopping to tell Alice--

ABRAHAM

Call every half hour. You know where to find me. Be there by daybreak or I'm leaving without you.

He exits, hurt, rage boiling under the surface. Alice watches him go, turns back to Marceline, conflicted.

**EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT**

The GTO races ahead, rain smacking the windshield.

**INT. GTO - NIGHT**

Alice, behind the wheel, focused on the road. Marceline, still handcuffed, scarf tied around her neck, looks at her. It's a tension filled drive. Each carefully gauges the other.

ALICE

How long've you been...

MARCELINE

A vampire? Remember when MTV only played music videos? Longer than that.

Alice whistles.

MARCELINE (cont'd)

Drac don't crack. How long have you been an assassin?

Alice looks at her.

ALICE

Too long.

MARCELINE

I used to be everything your father thinks I am and more. One night I broke into a home, but there was only a kid around. Didn't feed, but just the thought... Haven't had a drop of human blood since. This is me.

Alice pulls over, gets a key to unlock the cuffs, but Marceline breaks them. She could have at any time...

VAMPIRES besiege the GTO, ready to attack on Marceline's command. She motions for them to stand by.

ALICE

Who are you?

MARCELINE  
 Marceline. Former heir to Count  
 Dracula. We had a falling out.

Marceline nods to her group. MEN/WOMEN/CHILDREN/ELDERLY.

MARCELINE (cont'd)  
 We just want to live in peace, but  
 don't get it twisted. If you, your  
 father, or anyone else comes for us,  
 we will defend ourselves to the last.

Alice nods.

**EXT. REST STOP - NIGHT**

Marceline exits the car, motions for the Vampires to let  
 Alice pass. They clear the way. Alice gets the hell out of  
 dodge, leaving Marceline and her Group on the rainy sidewalk.

MARCELINE  
 One down.

Marceline reaches into her jacket, takes out a crown piece.

MARCELINE (cont'd)  
 Three to go.

She puts it away, leads the Group into the shadows.

**INT. ABRAHAM'S MOTEL ROOM / BATHROOM - NIGHT**

Abraham's coughing up blood into the sink. He washes his  
 face, gazes at his haggard reflection. Turns the water down,  
 listens. Someone's in the room.

A MAID

late 30s, pretty, sad eyes, feather duster in hand, hovers  
 over a duffel bag. Curiosity piqued, she starts to unzip it.  
 Abraham catches her wrist. She drops the duster, startled.

ABRAHAM  
 I asked not to be disturbed.

THE MAID  
 My bad. There wasn't a sign or a sock  
 on the door, so...

The Maid smirks. Abraham holds on to her, dead serious.

ABRAHAM  
 There was a sign on the door because I  
 placed it there.

The Maid maintains her smile, but we can tell she's getting  
 nervous. He's scaring her and he knows it.

THE MAID  
It's been a long day. I must've overlooked it. I'll see that you're not disturbed, Mister...?

ABRAHAM  
Sloan.

He lets her go. The Maid hurries to the door.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
Your duster.

The Maid grabs it up, races out the door, shuts it behind her. He unzips the duffel bag, makes sure nothing's missing.

**INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT**

The Maid, texting someone: "**He's here.**"

**INT. ABRAHAM'S MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

The sound of water running from the sink and old school country music blasting from the speakers of a phone.

Someone kicks the door in.

VAMPIRES burst into the room, fangs bared, ready to *tear this mutha-- Huh?* Abraham's gone...

They pull the Maid inside. She hides in a corner.

A CORPORATE VAMPIRE throws the bathroom door open, gets a bullet for his trouble.

Abraham, dual wielding a shotgun and holy water filled SUPER SOAKER, blasts the vampires away. Turns to the Maid.

THE MAID  
Don't shoot!

ABRAHAM  
You set me up!

THE MAID  
They said they'd turn me!

Abraham kicks vamp dust at his feet.

ABRAHAM  
Is this what you want to be?!

THE MAID  
I have cancer! They said they could cure me. I'm sorry.

ABRAHAM

Me too...  
 (then)  
 How many are out there?

THE MAID

Half a dozen.

ABRAHAM

More will be on the way.

Abraham hands her a cross shaped dagger.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)

Stay close. Do as I say, you might survive. Try anything...

The Maid nods, gets the message.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)

Let's go.

**INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Abraham, gunning down VAMPIRES and running. The Maid stabs a Vampire in the eye, losing the dagger, catches up to Abraham.

In the background, a DANCING CONCIERGE carrying an IMPATIENT WOMAN'S bags exits the elevator. He takes in the carnage, drops the bags, dives back in.

Abraham and The Maid take the other elevator. The doors close right before an EMACIATED VAMPIRE can get to them.

**INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT**

The Maid slides down the wall, hyperventilates.

ABRAHAM

Hey. Deep breaths. We're going to get out of here. Say it.

The Maid looks at Abraham, repeats it--

THE MAID

We're getting out of here. We're getting out here. We're getting here.

The elevator comes to an abrupt stop. The Maid screams. Abraham shushes her. They listen, neither moving a muscle.

A FIST punches through the door, pries the doors open. The Emaciated Vampire, yellow stained teeth, grins.

Abraham points the shotgun at his face, pulls the trigger.

CLICK. *Oh boy.*

Abraham shields the Maid. BANG! The Emaciated Vampire turns into dust, revealing Alice, holding a gun in the hallway.

ALICE  
Dad... Something you want to tell me?

**EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT**

Alice, Abraham, and the Maid, running to the GTO.

ALICE  
Tires are slashed.

THE MAID  
What do we do?

ABRAHAM  
Back inside! We'll barricade ourselves in, hold up until sunrise.

BLINDING HEADLIGHTS -- from two HEARSEs with tilted windows -- speed towards them. Alice tackles the Maid out of the way, gets clipped by a Hearse. Lands in a heap.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
Alice!

Abraham kneels beside Alice. She sits up. A small army of VAMPIRES emerge from the Hearses. Fritz opens a door for Victoria. She cups the Maid's chin.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
Let her go!

Alice trains her gun on Victoria.

VICTORIA  
I don't know. I kind of like our odds. Fine. I'll play. You win, you walk away. I win, you don't.

Abraham steps forward. Victoria raises a hand.

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
Not you. Her. Drop the gun, little girl. Unless you're a-scared to.

Alice looks to Abraham, puts her gun down. The Maid looks up at Victoria, cries. Victoria shushes her.

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
You did exactly as you were told. Everything's going to be alright.

The Maid calms down a bit.

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
(Romanian; subtitled)  
The things they believe.

Victoria SNAPS the Maid's neck, nonchalantly tosses her body aside. Vampires hold Abraham back. Alice lunges for the gun.

Victoria sweeps the gun away, kicks Alice in the face.

Alice staggers backwards, gets to her feet.

The Vampires clap. Victoria bows. She ducks an enraged Alice's strikes, flips her over.

Alice lands on her feet, trips Victoria up, elbows her in the face. Vampires move in. Victoria raises a hand.

VICTORIA (cont'd)

Stay!

The Vampires hang back. Victoria flings dirt in Alice's eyes, smashes the back of Alice's head into the ground.

Alice, bleeding from the head, slips a cross into her palm, presses it against Victoria's forehead. It burns into her flesh. She shrieks, flies backwards.

Victoria SNARLS, enraged, the cross mark *sssmokin'!*

VICTORIA (cont'd)

Kill her. Then everyone else inside.

ABRAHAM

Stop! I have it. A piece of the crown.

The Vampires look to Victoria, awaiting orders.

VICTORIA

Why didn't you say so?

ALICE

Dad... Don't.

Abraham hands over the map and crown.

VICTORIA

We're done here. Put the old man in the trunk. Kill her. Slowly.

ABRAHAM

No!

Abraham draws a blade, slashes at Victoria. Vampires overpower him, load him into the trunk.

Others beat up Alice, bombarding her with savage blows. She holds her own, ducking, dodging, striking. But it's no use.

Alice tries to stand, but the Vampires strike her down. They throw her into the windshield of the GTO. Victoria slaps her.

Barely conscious/bruised/bloody/suit torn -- Alice takes a wide swing. Victoria grabs her by the hair.

Vampires hiss, gaze at the rising sun.

VICTORIA  
Fall back!

Fritz holds sunglasses and a cloak.

FRITZ  
M'lady!

VICTORIA  
In a minute.

She throws Alice to the ground.

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
Big, bad Van Helsing. How terrifying.

Victoria shoves Alice's face in the dirt. Puts on the sunglasses and cloak, gets in the Hearse along with Fritz. Watches in amusement as Alice crawls after them.

ALICE  
Dad...

The Hearses speeds away into the night. Alice drags herself to a gun. She grips it, takes aim. Then the world goes **BLACK**.

Still in **BLACK**, dead silence.

A splash of water later and we're in --

**INT. MANSION / TROPHY ROOM - NIGHT**

Abraham, shirt off, chained to the wall, face to face with his mortal enemy. Fritz, empty bucket in hand, stands by Isabella and Victoria. Weapons and armor from Dracula's vanquished enemies are prominently displayed in glass cases.

DRACULA  
Leave us.

ISABELLA  
Father, with all due --

DRACULA  
Leave us I said!

The trio exit. Dracula rolls his wheelchair closer to Abraham, notes his many scars.

DRACULA (cont'd)  
The years have not been kind to you,  
Professor.

ABRAHAM  
Speak for yourself.

DRACULA  
Ah, yes. The unfortunate result of Harker's curse. To think, a man of science and faith such as yourself stooping to such extremes.

ABRAHAM  
If I thought it'd mean ridding the world of you and your kind, I'd do it again in a heartbeat.

DRACULA  
Such a pity. You would have made a good knight. Of that I have no doubt.

Dracula unfolds the map of coordinates.

DRACULA (cont'd)  
It is incomplete.

ABRAHAM  
Is it?

Dracula bares his fangs, gets in Abraham's face.

DRACULA  
Have it your way, Professor. Perhaps when you are piecing your daughter together like a jigsaw puzzle you will feel more forthcoming.

ABRAHAM  
Stay away from her!

Dracula wheels towards the door.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
You touch her I'll kill you! I'll kill you all! You hear me?! DRACULA!

Dracula exits, smiling ear to ear.

**INT. MANSION / GRAND HALL - NIGHT**

Victoria, Isabella, and Fritz nervously stand at attention. Dracula stares out the window, cradling the crown piece. Victoria nudges Isabelle, who nudges Fritz.

FRITZ  
Master, we're were going to tell --

Dracula raises a hand to silence him, listens to howling wolves. He sighs, contentedly.

DRACULA

The children of the night... What music they make.

He pounds a fist on the arm of his wheelchair.

DRACULA (cont'd)

Going after Van Helsing without my consent -- It borders on insubordination!

(gently)

Nevertheless, because of your actions I am on the cusp of achieving the impossible. No longer will there be anarchic factions mindlessly roaming about. Now a single army of every beast, be they living or undead, will be at my command!

FRITZ

Might I suggest some Hennessy, Master?

Victoria and Isabella hit Fritz's shoulders.

DRACULA

Perhaps later. We must find the other pieces and eliminate all who would oppose us. I will not risk your lives, daughters. Even for this. Call them, Fritz. Each and every one.

FRITZ

Everyone, Master?

DRACULA

(enunciating)

EVERYONE!

#### INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A dumbfounded DELIVERY DRIVER, hands pressed to his ears to silence SINISTER WHISPERING. He's shaking his head, staring at JACK and KITTY. 20s, cute couple, deader than dead in bed.

DELIVERY DRIVER

No. I didn't... I couldn't have!

COPS kick the door in, take him down, cuff him. The sinister whispering comes to an abrupt stop...

DELIVERY DRIVER (cont'd)

It wasn't me! It was the ghosts!

OUTRAGED OFFICER

Shut it, sicko! I'm placing you under arrest for the murders of Jack Griffin and Katherine Carroll. You have the right to remain silent and so help me if you don't use it!

The Outraged Officer shoves the Delivery Driver towards the door. The Delivery Driver glances back. Could he really have killed-- *Hey! Jack and Kitty just raised their heads!*

DELIVERY DRIVER

Look!

Jack and Kitty's heads hit the pillows before the Outraged Officer and the Other Cops see them. He punches Delivery Driver in the gut, doubling him over. Pulls him up.

OUTRAGED OFFICER

Let's go!

DELIVERY DRIVER

They moved! I swear!

The Outraged Officer and the Cops manhandle the Delivery Driver out the door, slam it shut. Moments later, we hear sinister whispering again... Then a woman and man laughing.

Meet HOLLY and KEVIN. Invisible psycho killers for hire. Available for bar mitzvahs. Call ahead.

HOLLY (BRITISH)

The look on his face when you locked the door and starting eating burgers!

KEVIN (NOT BRITISH)

I know! I barely kept it together.

They laugh, sit on the bed.

HOLLY

So naughty.

KEVIN

You have no idea.

He opens a drawer, fishes out a condom. A phone RINGS.

KEVIN (cont'd)

Figures.

A burner phone appears out of thin air.

HOLLY

(into phone)

The lady of the house speaking. A job, eh? What's it pay?

A TRUCK HORN sounds off.

#### **EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

The former site of a drive-in movie theater. Weeds and trees cover the weather worn sign. A Chevy Pickup's hidden behind it, rocking as two figures inside wrestle.

**INT. CHEVY PICKUP - NIGHT**

DAVID and LONI (20s) go at it. Russellville Red Wolves varsity jacket, handsome, he's the boy girls' parents warned them about. She's a perky, wholesome, half dressed cheerleader. David accidentally hits the horn again.

LONI  
Careful! Someone might hear us.

DAVID  
Good.

He whispers in her ear, moves down her. She pushes him back.

DAVID (cont'd)  
Thought you wanted to --  
(suggestively)  
Ohh uh oh oh!

LONI  
I do, but... It's getting really late  
and we both have practice tomorrow.  
State championship ring a bell?

DAVID  
So?

David kisses her shoulders, chews on her bra strap.

LONI  
What's gotten into you?

DAVID  
You just make me so crazy.

David howls, unzips his fly, makes a ringing noise.

DAVID (cont'd)  
It's for you, Loni. Gonna answer it?

Loni laughs, teases going down.

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

BULLETS SHATTER the glass, pierce through David. He groans in pain, slumps over the wheel, dead. Loni takes cover, screams.

LONI  
David!

THE HUNTER, wild hair and beard, wilder eyes, camouflage jacket, trains his rifle on David. He opens the driver's side door, checks David's pulse. Satisfied, he turns to Loni. She unlocks her door, makes a run for it.



GILLMAN  
Need anything else?

STRANGER  
Yes... I... do.

The Stranger flips his hood back, revealing a MUMMIFIED FACE.

Before Gillman can utter a sound, SCARAB BEETLES FLY out from under the Mummy's sleeves, cover Gillman from head to toe.

Only Gillman frightened eyes are left uncovered.

GILLMAN'S POV: THE MUMMY, HANDS CROSSED ON HIS CHEST. SCARABS CRAWL OVER GILLMAN'S EYES. *WHO TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS?!*

THE BEETLES

FLY back into the Mummy, carrying pieces of Gillman's skin, which wraps around him like bandages.

The Mummy, passing for human now, grabs the pack of cigarettes, limps out the door.

We hang back, revealing Gillman's skeletal corpse and the movie: *The Mummy* of course. Boris Karloff version.

**EXT. GILLMAN'S GAS - NIGHT**

The Mummy takes a drag off the cigarette, walk transitioning from a limp to a normal gait a la Keyser Soze/Verbal Kint.

He's about to cross the street when he sees SPIDERS on a wall forming a message: "Greetings, Mighty Pharaoh. His Royal Count Dracula calls upon you once more."

THE MUMMY  
I... am... listening.

**INT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY**

Small and tidy room with a desk, chair and a cot. Alice, cleaned up, lies in bed, eyes closed. A cloth touches her face. She springs up, puts someone in a chokehold.

ALICE  
Where...

MARIA  
(choking)  
That's classified.

Alice lets her go.

ALICE  
Of course it is. Sister...

MARIA  
Maria.

ALICE  
Right. You brought me here?

MARIA  
Yes. We were running surveillance on the motel. By the time we arrived...

ALICE  
Funny how you always seem to show up after the dust settles.

MARIA  
We saved your life.

ALICE  
And my dad's?

Maria shakes her head, tearing up.

ALICE (cont'd)  
Why that motel?

MARIA  
I'm... not permitted to say.

Hazel, wearing sunglasses, walks in.

HAZEL  
Give us a minute.

ALICE  
Maria. Thanks.

Maria nods, exits in tears.

ALICE (cont'd)  
I barely touched her.

HAZEL  
She just lost someone close to her.

ALICE  
I'm sorry to hear that.

HAZEL  
Me too. How's your head, kiddo?

ALICE  
Still attached to my shoulders.

Hazel hugs her. Alice winces.

HAZEL  
Lie back down.

ALICE  
I'm fine.

HAZEL

No you're not. Look at you.

Alice reluctantly sits on the bed.

ALICE

So I'm not a hundred percent, so what?  
I've operated on less.

HAZEL

I remember chasing you down with a box  
of Band Aids after you'd scrap your  
knee. Wanted to be indestructible just  
like your daddy thinks he is. You are  
your father's daughter, girl, through  
and through, but you're still human.  
Remember that.

ALICE

They have Dad, a piece of the crown,  
the map. If they find the rest of the  
pieces before we do...

Alice stands, uneasy. Hazel rights her. SISTER RUTH, 50s,  
resolute, resting annoyed face, charges in.

SISTER RUTH

Sister Hazel isn't going anywhere.

ALICE

The crown. That's why you were staking  
out the motel, isn't it? You don't  
give a damn about my dad or anyone  
else as long as you --

HAZEL

Alice!

SISTER RUTH

I don't answer to you or your father,  
only to God. As His right hand I must  
carry out His will. As for Abraham, I  
came to him, proposing my full  
cooperation and resources. He was the  
one who went in guns blazing behind my  
back, jeopardizing years of hard work  
and unfathomable sacrifices for his  
insatiable quest for vengeance!

HAZEL

Ruth. She needs her rest.

SISTER RUTH

Of course. For what it's worth, I am  
sorry for what happened to Abraham,  
child, but he only has himself to  
blame. You may leave when ready.

Sister Ruth turns to exit.

ALICE

Wait. I... Need your help.

SISTER RUTH  
I'm afraid that won't be possible. Our resources are stretched thin as it is.

ALICE  
After everything my family's done for--

SISTER RUTH  
-- Done? Have you forgotten who cleans up your messes? You Van Helsings have been and always will be walking nukes. Doomed to destroy everyone around you. It was only a matter of time before--

HAZEL  
That's enough.

ALICE  
Let's go, Hazel.

Hazel doesn't move.

SISTER RUTH  
(to Hazel)  
Show her.

Hazel removes her sunglasses, revealing bloodshot eyes.

HAZEL  
If I vamp out again...

SISTER RUTH  
The effects will be permanent.

Sister Ruth exits. Alice sinks onto the bed, deflated.

**LATER**

Alice, new crimson suit and black tie, packs weapons into a duffel bag. Hazel, sunglasses back on, stands in the door.

HAZEL  
No talking you out of this is there?

ALICE  
Have you met me?

HAZEL  
You can't do this alone.

ALICE  
Still have one ace up my sleeve.

HAZEL  
She's in no condition to --

ALICE  
-- I know, but desperate times.

Alice zips the duffel bag, throws it over her shoulder.

**INT. SUNNY SIDE PSYCHIATRIC FACILITY - DAY**

CLOSE ON a smiling winking sun proudly displayed on the spotless, sterile wall above the logo.

A WOMAN in a straightjacket -- eyes crossed, mouth open -- sits motionless underneath. She's in her late 20s. Eccentric and fiery despite her current demeanor. On her bed lies a detailed drawing of Lucille. An exact copy of the photo Alice has. This is ROSE.

A DOCTOR (50s) shines a light in Rose's eyes as a buff ORDERLY looks on. Rose appears catatonic.

DOCTOR  
Lucca, where did you get the crayons?

Rose doesn't respond.

DOCTOR (cont'd)  
Ms. Rutherford, please.

Rose remains in a catatonic state. The Doctor sighs, slips a handful of crayons into her coat. An alarm blares.

ORDERLY  
I swear if it's that bastard from Ravenscar again...

DOCTOR  
Where does he keep getting those cigarettes?

They exit, shutting and locking the door behind them.

Rose waits a beat, grins, easily escapes from her straightjacket. She fishes a crayon out of the pocket of her white pants, goes back to drawing. The door unlocks.

Rose hides the crayon, but instead of putting on an act, slowly rises. Alice enters.

ALICE  
Hey, sis.

Rose regards her silently, angry tears pooling.

ROSE  
My sister's dead. The monsters got her. Just like they'll get everyone.

Rose turns her attention back to the drawing.

ALICE  
Rose, it's me.

Rose faces her, reacting to the name.

ROSE  
No one's called me that since...

ALICE  
We don't have much time. They took  
Dad. Let's go.

ROSE  
Go? No. The monsters are out there,  
but in here they can't hurt us. I  
can't hurt... I can't hurt anybody.

Alice takes her hand.

ALICE  
Dad's in trouble. The whole world is.

ROSE  
He's right here.

Rose holds a pillow she's drawn a face on, looks at it as if  
seeing it for the first time.

ROSE (cont'd)  
What the-- Dad? I swear he was just --

ALICE  
-- I can't do this by myself.

Rose throws the pillow at her.

ROSE  
Tough! Do I look like I can help  
anyone?! What about Hazel?

ALICE  
She's in a bad way.

Rose looks at Alice, saddened by the news.

ROSE  
Find someone else. Call the cavalry.

ALICE  
This is it.

ROSE  
Wow. You're fucked.

ALICE  
We're Van Helsing's. When has that ever  
stopped us before?

Alice spots a drawing of the crown.

ALICE (cont'd)  
Where did you get this?

Rose points to her head.

ROSE  
Drew it. Doesn't matter. It's all  
broken up now.

ALICE  
How do you know that?

ROSE  
Before Mom... passed... she made me  
sketch it and memorize a bunch of  
numbers. It was all she talked about.

The Orderly returns, comes in hot.

ORDERLY  
Hey! What are you doing in here?

ALICE  
I was just looking for --

Rose sweeps the Orderly, locks in a sleeperhold. He's out in  
under a minute. Alice looks shocked.

ROSE  
Well I'm in trouble. Let's go save Dad  
and the whole damn world.

They exit. Rose returns seconds later.

ROSE (cont'd)  
Almost forgot my jacket.

ALICE  
Leave it. I'll get you a new one.

ROSE  
It's like my favorite one.

Alice drags her back out the door.

**EXT. ROAD - DAY**

A cherry red '70 Dodge Challenger rockets past us.

**INT. CHALLENGER - DAY**

Alice at the wheel. Rose, white leather jacket, cool t-shirt,  
jeans, leans her head out the window, feeling the wind.

ALICE  
Bark and I'm turning this car around.

Rose leans back in, plays with a switchblade. They head into--

**EXT. BOWLING ALLEY - DAY**

Alice and Rose exit the Challenger. Inspect a WHITE VAN, find  
it empty. Rose tries the back door. Locked.

ALICE  
It's a pedo van. Are you sure this is  
the right place?

ROSE  
Yeah, according to my noggin.

ALICE  
No offense, but...

ROSE  
I'm not crazy.

ALICE  
Do you have a certificate saying that?

Rose shoots Alice a look. *Really?* Alice peers inside the  
empty alley. A bowling ball rolls down the lane.

ALICE (cont'd)  
Feels like a setup.

Rose motions for Alice to be quiet, eases the door open.

**INT. BOWLING ALLEY - DAY**

They pass an unattended desk, rows of bowling shoes, a still  
smoking cigarette in an ash tray...

Rose notes the score and a single BOWLING SHOE by the lane.

Someone's been playing...

Rose finds a plate of bacon, warm cup of coffee, and a note  
on a desk: **BACK IN 5!**

ROSE  
This doesn't feel--

ONOMATOPOEIA! The shoe rises, KICKS Rose to the floor.

ALICE  
What happened?

ROSE  
Shoe just kicked me!

Holly GRABS Alice, THROWS her over the counter.

HOLLY  
(to Kevin)  
Let's have some fun, love!

Kevin lifts a piece bacon off a plate, consumes it.

KEVIN  
Mmm.

ROSE  
They're invisible!

WITH ALICE

getting choked out by an invisible woman.

ALICE  
Yeah, I got that!

Alice blindly throws punches. She misses. Holly bangs her head onto the counter, chuckles.

HOLLY  
Time to wrap this one up.

Holly reaches for Alice's gun, lifting it into the air...

Alice grabs a bowling shoe, whaps Holly in the face.

HOLLY (cont'd)  
Not the face!

WITH ROSE

grabbing Kevin's shoe. He twists out of it. Hurls bowling balls at her, laughs. Rose throws the coffee into the air. Kevin screams, form briefly becoming visible.

KEVIN  
Hot hot hot!

Rose slashes at Kevin with her switchblade, nicking his arm.

Kevin's blood drips, temporarily giving away his position.

KEVIN (cont'd)  
Ow!

Kevin flies towards Rose. They slide down the lane.

ALICE AND HOLLY

wrestle over the gun. Alice points it away from her, fires into the ceiling, knocks it away. Holly shoves her into the counter. Alice opens a drawer, searches for a weapon.

She finds a pen, stabs at Holly, who evades her, laughs.

Holly kicks Alice onto the counter, punches her in the face.

Alice throws a wild kick, connects. Holly falls onto the shoe rack, knocking pairs to the floor.

Alice grabs a nearby ZIPPO LIGHTER, holds it to the fire sprinklers. Holly sweeps Alice off her feet.

THEN...

The SPRINKLERS go off, drenching Alice and Holly...

WITH ROSE

getting worked over by Kevin. He whips out a BUTCHER KNIFE. He's so lost in his bloodlust that he fails to notice the water making his TRANSLUCENT FORM visible...

Kevin throws a punch. Rose blocks it. He tries again. Another block. Kevin, face visible now, looks shocked.

KEVIN (cont'd)  
Holly, I think they can see us!

WITH ALICE

getting the better of Holly (also visible) as they battle atop the water soaked counter.

HOLLY  
I gathered as much!

WITH ROSE

grabbing a bowling pin, cracking Kevin in the head. He recovers, cuts her hand. Rose grits her teeth, kicks him in the nether regions. He whimpers, holds his crotch.

They dive for the butcher knife. Rose gets to it first, plunges it in Kevin's neck.

He comically flails, hits his head on a bowling ball. Flops around as BLOOD SQUIRTS out of the wound. As Kevin dies, he becomes fully visible. Rose makes a face. It's not just the blood. Kevin's naked... For some reason... *YOLO!*

HOLLY (cont'd)  
Kevin!

Holly turns her back on Alice. Big mistake. Alice kicks her. Holly lands at an awkward angle on her neck, breaking it.

HOLLY (cont'd)  
(struggling to talk)  
You were supposed to be alone! This was supposed to be easy.

Alice and Rose -- holding a bowling ball -- hover over her.

ROSE  
Wait a sec. Someone hired you to off us? Alice, we're famous!

ALICE  
Focus.

HOLLY  
There's a quite a hefty price on your head. Pity I won't be able to collect, then again, neither will anyone else.

Holly's labored breathing gives way to psychotic laughter.

ROSE  
 How much dinero are we talking here?  
 Some of us have student loans.  
 (to bowling ball)  
 Right, Willa?

HOLLY  
 Bidding closed at one million.

ALICE  
 Dracula. Where is he?

HOLLY  
 Go to hell.

Alice tucks a gun under Holly's chin.

ALICE  
 Where is he?

HOLLY  
 Haven't the foggiest. Kevin was always  
 so impulsive. Not me. I leave nothing  
 to chance. It'll all be over soon.

Holly smiles, coughs up blood. Alice looks under the counter,  
 finds BOMBS attached to a TIMER. 10... 9... 8... 7...

ROSE  
 Lots of gum under there?

ALICE  
 Run!

Alice makes a break for the door. Rose drops the bowling  
 ball, takes off after her. Holly laughs a la the Predator.

**EXT. BOWLING ALLEY - DAY**

Alice and Rose clear the doors, hit the deck seconds before  
 the bomb EXPLODES. GLASS/DEBRIEF/CHARRED BOWLING PINS rain  
 down around the sisters. Alice stands, dusts her clothes off.

ALICE  
 You good?

ROSE  
 (rising)  
 Think Willa's okay?

ALICE  
 Doubt it.

Willa the Bowling Ball -- *which, believe it or not, isn't the  
 start of the weirdest sentence I've ever written* -- lands at  
 Roses's feet. CRACKS open, revealing a piece of the crown.

ROSE  
 (gasps)  
 She was pregnant!

ALICE  
That's not how that works.

Alice picks up the crown piece. They head for the Challenger.

ROSE  
Where to next? Home?

ALICE  
Too risky. I told Hazel we were coming here, then we were jumped?

Alice gets out her phone, smashes it.

ROSE  
Who would set us up?

ALICE  
Let's go find out.

The white van's back doors fly open and three NAKED PIG MEN, duct tape hanging from their wrists, hop out, squeal. They run down the road. Alice and Rose look stunned.

ROSE  
You saw that right?

Alice nods.

ROSE (cont'd)  
Just checking.

#### **INT. ANGEL'S - NIGHT**

A knife and fork destroy a pancake with happy egg eyes and a bacon smile. Alice and Rose sit in a booth in a nice little coffee shop/restaurant. Alice sips coffee. Rose, injured hand duct taped, carefully chews, looks around, paranoid.

ALICE  
Could you look less suspicious?

Rose smiles creepily as she chews.

ROSE  
How's this?

ALICE  
Never mind.

A middle-aged couple, WOMAN in large glasses, BALD MAN in black t-shirt, walk past. Rose discreetly mouths "Satanists."

ALICE (cont'd)  
What? How do you know?

ROSE  
It's obvious.

ALICE  
They'll show soon enough.

The owner, ANGEL, 60s, graceful, grandmotherly, big smile, crosses to the supposed Satanists, menus in hand.

ANGEL  
Welcome to Angel's. Need a menu?

CREEPY COUPLE  
(chanting in unison)  
Coffee. Dark as night, sweet as sin.

Rose gives Alice an "I Told You So" look. Angel, unnerved, nods, heads back into the kitchen. Rose pours salt over an ice cube, downs it. *Oh yeah. That's the stuff...*

ALICE  
Pancakes that bad?

ROSE  
They're actually really good. I might need to go to rehab.

ALICE  
For pancakes? That's not a thing.

ROSE  
Should be.  
(laughing)  
Remember when we made the Leaning Tower of Pancakes?

ALICE  
Uh-huh. Who knew Mom could swear like that? Figured Dad would be pissed, but he couldn't stop laughing.

ROSE  
Every time he'd go anywhere, it was always "Love ya forever." Then Dad would be like --  
(deep dude voice)  
"Back at ya."

Alice smiles at the memory.

ROSE (cont'd)  
I used to think that was so corny, but every time Dad left Mom knew there was a chance he wouldn't be coming back home to us.

ALICE  
I should've come to visit you.

ROSE  
 I didn't want you to see me like that.  
 Reliving that night over and over in  
 my head. Mom told me to hide, keep  
 drawing, don't make a sound.

Rose's in tears now.

ROSE (cont'd)  
 But I wanted to help, so I grabbed  
 Dad's gun and... If I had listened Mom  
 would be here, we'd still be a family.  
 And you and Dad wouldn't hate me.

ALICE  
 I don't hate you. Neither does Dad.

ROSE  
 So how come you never came to visit?

ALICE  
 I blamed you. But I was wrong and I  
 don't anymore. You were just a kid.

Rose dries her eyes.

ROSE  
 I wish things could go back to normal.

ALICE  
 Since when have we ever been normal?

Alice takes an ice cube, pours salt on it, eats it. The  
 sisters share a smile. CHEERLEADERS file in. Loni enters  
 last. She glances at Alice and Rose, heads to the restroom.

ALICE (cont'd)  
 Look like they're not gonna show. We  
 should hit the road.

ROSE  
 I'll go pee.

Rose heads to the bathroom. Alice finishes her coffee.  
 Cheerleaders watch her, pretend to text when she looks back.

**INT. BATHROOM / STALL - NIGHT**

Rose, on the toilet, makes a weird face, blows a raspberry.  
 She finds a single square of toilet paper on the roll. *Ugh!*  
 She taps-taps-taps-taps-taps on the stall next to hers.

ROSE  
 Sorry to bother you, but could you  
 spare a square or two?

GROWLING. *It's a boy!*

ROSE (cont'd)  
 Never mind!

Loni's manicured clawed hand punches through the wall.  
 Rose stabs the hand with a knife, hops into her jeans.  
 Loni shoulders the stall door, peeks in.  
 Rose flings a throwing knife at her. *Right in the eye.*  
 Loni screams, slams Rose into the mirror.

ROSE (cont'd)  
 Shit! Seven years bad luck!

Loni HOWLS, comes at Rose.

**INT. ANGEL'S - NIGHT**

Alice hears the commotion, notes the Cheerleaders staring at her, pretending to text and read menus now.

She rises, hand moving to the guns under her suit coat.

The Cheerleaders TRANSFORM into werewolves, block the path.

Angel SCREAMS.

Then the freaking lights go out...

GROWLING, followed by a series of GUNSHOTS.

We briefly see snippets of the action every time Alice fires.

BANG! #1: A Werewolf Cheerleader crashes dead onto a table.

BANG! #2 and #3: Angel runs into the kitchen as Werewolf Cheerleaders -- shot in mid leap -- drop dead.

BANG! #4: The Creepy Couple, hands joined, praying that--

CREEPY COUPLE  
 Baal, save us!

-- Before a dead Werewolf Cheerleader lands on them.

CREEPY COUPLE (cont'd)  
 Holy shit!

BANG #5 and #6: The Last Werewolf Cheerleader, running into diner at Alice before she blasts her away.

The backup generator powers on, revealing Alice, gun drawn, dead Werewolf Cheerleaders all around her.

The Cheerleaders become human again in death.

Rose, blade to Loni's neck, shoves her out of the bathroom. A tear of blood rolls down her cheek from the injured eye.

ALICE  
Took you long enough.

ROSE  
Ran out of toilet paper.

LONI  
I want a lawyer!

ROSE  
Yeah, we're fresh out of that.

Angel slowly walks in. Alice takes out a fat stack of cash.

ALICE  
This should cover the... damages.

ANGEL  
It's on the house.

ALICE  
Please.

Alice flips through the bills, looks around the restaurant, hands the whole wad of cash to Angel. Alice and Rose lead Loni out the door. Angel and the Creepy Couple look stunned.

ROSE  
(to Angel)  
Best pancakes I ever ate!

Angel locks the door as soon as Rose exits.

**EXT. ANGEL'S - NIGHT**

Alice and Rose watch Loni text: "**Mission accomplished! When do I get the dolla dolla bills? ;)**"

ALICE  
What's that symbol?

LONI  
Winking. An emoticon?

ROSE  
She doesn't do emotions.

LONI  
I noticed.

Alice shoots Loni a death glare. Loni gets a text back: "**Well done. Wait for further instructions.**" Alice slips the phone in her pocket.

LONI (cont'd)  
You took my eye, killed my pack. Don't think this is over.

ALICE  
You came after us first.

LONI  
Fine. Shoot, but you don't screw with  
these people and get to walk away.

ALICE  
Noted. Get in.

LONI  
Not a chance.

**INT. CHALLENGER - NIGHT (TRUNK SHOT)**

Loni, mouth and hands duct taped, stuffed inside, screams all muffled. Alice shakes a baggie of herbs over her head.

ALICE  
Wolfsbane. You don't pipe down I'm  
dumping it all over you.

Loni shuts up.

ALICE (cont'd)  
Good girl.

ROSE  
And there better be some cheese left  
when we stop!

Loni looks confused. Alice slams the trunk shut.

**EXT. DIRT ROAD / INT. FORD LTD - NIGHT**

The black, beat to hell and back LTD jerks and sputters, bouncing Alice and Rose's head against the roof. We hear Loni's MUFFLED YELPS every time the car jumps.

ALICE  
Should've kept the Challenger.

Alice tries to get comfortable, but the seat is stuck too close to the steering wheel. Rose's seat keeps reclining.

ROSE  
So you'd rather get arrested?

ALICE  
Yes.

ROSE  
Turn on the radio.

ALICE  
Doubt this thing has one.

Rose's seat reclines again. Annoyed, she pushes it back up.

ROSE  
You know, it wouldn't hurt you to  
emote a little bit.  
(MORE)

ROSE (cont'd)  
I learned all about feelings in the  
funny farm. Try this. I feel --

Alice just looks at her.

ROSE (cont'd)  
(drawn out)  
I... feel...

ALICE  
Like I hate my life right now. Happy?

ROSE  
It's a start.

Rose's seat falls back again. She grumbles.

**INT. TRUNK - NIGHT**

Loni focuses. Her claw-like nails extend, longer than before.  
She cuts through the duct tape, grins...

**INT. FORD LTD - NIGHT**

Alice studies a faded sign. Hard to make out just what it  
says. Rose tries to keep her seat upright.

ALICE  
What's that say?

ROSE  
(reading sign)  
Well chrome may to Somewhere County  
something something... Is that an L?

ALICE  
Thanks.

ROSE  
Just keep going. We'll find the cabin.  
Can't miss it.

Neither notice Loni's CLAWS poking out of the backseat.

ROSE (cont'd)  
I bet Loni needs to pee.

ALICE  
It's a big trunk.

ROSE  
See? That's what I'm talking about.  
Words hurt, my sister.

Loni crawls out of the backseat, attacks.

Rose's chair reclines at the last moment and Loni hits the  
radio, turning it on way too loud.

A cool dance song plays as the sisters fight off Loni and the car swerves down the road.

LONI  
I'm an Alpha, bitch! I'll kill you!  
(then)  
Is that Cardi? This is my jam!

She inexplicably sings along, tries to get her murder on.

ALICE  
Get her!

ROSE  
You get her!

Alice motions to the wheel, punches Loni.

Rose whips out blades, clashes with Loni's claws.

*Mortal close quarters Kombat!*

Alice grabs Loni's hair. Rose goes for the kill. Loni moves and Rose cuts off chunks of hair instead.

Loni howls, enraged, shoves Rose's head against the window. Rose tries to let the window down, but it jams. She grumbles.

Alice draws a gun, fires.

Rose's seat reclines and Alice blasts out the window instead.

Loni knocks Alice's gun away, leaps onto her, teeth chomping inches from her face.

ROSE (cont'd)  
Hey, who's driving?

Alice and Loni look at each other. *This is gonna suck...*

The LTD veers off-road into a tree.

### **LATER**

A black smoke cloud billows from the LTD's hood, obscuring its three occupants. Seconds later, Rose crawls out of the passenger side window, sways over to the driver's side.

ROSE  
Alice!

The door swings open. Rose draws a knife. Alice materializes out of the smoke, coughing.

ALICE  
Any sign of her?

Then they see Loni. Tree branch impaled through her head exposing brain. Arms flailing. Mouth trying and failing to form words. Unable to heal or die. A sad sight.

Only one thing to do now...

Alice takes out her gun. Rose turns away, hands over her ears. Alice kills Loni with one shot.

She hangs back long enough to see Loni REVERT to human, walks to the trunk, opens it. Rose makes the sign of the cross.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

A bird's eye view revealing a dense forest and two LIGHTS getting closer and closer.

It's Rose and Alice. Duffel bags and flashlights, trekking over felled logs. Alice steps in something squishy, stops.

ALICE  
 Either we're trailing multiples bears with severe cases of diarrhea or we're going in circles.

Alice wipes the mess off in the grass.

ROSE  
 I have a photo-fuckin'-graphic memory. Couldn't forget if I wanted to. So for the last fucking time, we're going the right way!

ALICE  
 Uh-huh. Unless you've got the coordinates backwards.

ROSE  
 That's... Possible.

Alice sighs.

ALICE  
 Should've known.

ROSE  
 What? That I would screw up?

ALICE  
 Didn't say that.

ROSE  
 It was implied. Look, I have had a lot of therapy.

ALICE  
 Clearly.

ROSE  
 My point is I don't have to take this from a passive aggressive robot lady!

ALICE  
(deadpan)  
Ouch. You got me.

ROSE  
You're repressed. Don't you feel  
anything? Joy? Sadness? Anger?!

ALICE  
Can't afford to.

ROSE  
Well, stick around, sister. I'll teach  
you a thing or two.

Rose bumps into something, stabs it with a knife. It's a perfectly camouflaged cabin. Alice looks at her.

ALICE  
You done?

ROSE  
Told you we'd find it.

**INT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Dracula, back to us, dressed like Bela Lugosi, watches Rose and Alice from a window. Smoke RISES behind him dramatically.

**EXT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Muffled music PLAYS inside. Alice and Rose stand on either sides of the door. Alice draws two handguns. She offers one to Rose, who refuses, opens her jacket, revealing an assortment of blades, dual wilds hunting knives.

ALICE  
(whispers)  
On three.

Alice silently mouths "One... Two..."

And Loni's ring tone goes off...

Alice fumbles to silence it, gives up, kicks the door in.

**INT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Alice and Rose charge in, instantly cough. FOUR STONERS dressed as Count Orlok, Bela Lugosi, a GIRL dressed as Dracula complete with a robe and crazy wig, and a Nic Cage look-alike WHO MAY ACTUALLY BE Nic Cage -- smoke weed, listen to Pink Floyd's "The Dark Side of the Moon".

BELA  
It's the Feds! Run!

Bela rises from the couch, runs in place. He looks over his shoulder, surprised to find Alice and Rose still behind him.

ROSE  
What the what?

Nic takes a hit from a bong, giggles.

NIC  
You can arrest us, but the Drac party  
will rage on!

ROSE  
Drac party?

GARY  
We dress up as Dracula and get lit.

ORLOK  
Lit!

Orlok dances.

ALICE  
So... none of you are real vampires?

NIC  
I am.

He hisses, fake vampire teeth falling out. Orlok grabs a fly swatter, swings at something only he can see. Bela slumps onto the couch, eats Frankenberry cereal out of the box.

ORLOK  
Where's that bug spray?

ALICE  
(to Rose)  
Backrooms.

They do a quick sweep of the rooms. Rose goes into the bathroom. Alice returns to the main room, stares at a CROSSED EYE DEER'S HEAD mounted on the wall. She reaches into the mouth. Pulls out the final CROWN PIECE.

She slips the crown piece into a pocket, puts her guns away.

ALICE (cont'd)  
You better get out of here.

ORLOK  
But Sam and Joss said we could use the  
cabin for the whole --

ALICE  
-- Don't care. Out. Now.

Rose quickly walks back in before anyone can exit.

ROSE  
 Something's wrong with the toilet  
 paper. It just tried to kill me!

GARY  
 (re: weed)  
 This is some good shit, right?

ORLOK  
 Thought we were out of toilet paper?

The Mummy BURSTS through the bathroom door. The Stoners  
 scream, run around the room and into one another in a panic.

NIC  
 Flush it!

ALICE  
 Out! Move!

Gary and Nic haul ass out the door. Orlok and Bela move to  
 follow, but the Mummy's skin-like wraps loop around them,  
fling them into the walls, instantly killing them.

Alice empties her clips, bullets leaving Swiss cheese-esque  
 holes in the Mummy's chest.

Scarabs CRAWL out of the bullet wounds, FLY towards her.

Rose stabs the Mummy in the neck. He yanks the blade out,  
 ROARS at her. Rose roars back, thrust a blade in his face.

The Mummy's loops wrap around her throat...

Alice makes the save, SHOOTING the Mummy's eyes out.

He spins around, throws Rose into the bathroom. His frakkin'  
 eyes GROW BACK. *Ew...*

THE MUMMY  
 It... is... futile. As... long...  
 as... my... heart... still... beats...  
 I... am... immortal!

Rose, bug spray and lighter in hand, runs into the room.

ALICE  
 What are you doing?

ROSE  
 Improvising. Ready to run like hell?

ALICE  
 Always am.

Rose flicks on the lighter, sprays the pesticide. She lights  
the Mummy ablaze, who drops Alice, SCREAMS in pain.

**EXT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Alice and Rose race out the door. Still high, Gary feels her face while Nic dances in the background.

GARY  
I think I'm dead.

NIC  
Boo!

GARY  
Aah! A ghost!

Gary runs off into the woods.

ROSE  
(to Alice)  
Think he's dead?

The Mummy, covered in flames, limps out the door, ROARS.

ALICE  
Nope.

NIC  
To the Drac Mobile!

Nic spins around in circles, sings the Batman theme song from the 1960s. Rose spots a woodchipper and an axe next to a woodpile by in the distance.

ROSE  
You thinking what I'm thinking?

ALICE  
Doubt it.

NIC  
Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

ALICE  
Nobody on this planet's thinking what you're thinking.

NIC  
He is no match for my POWER!

Nic Naruto Runs. In the opposite direction of the Mummy...

ROSE  
(to the Mummy)  
Hey, ugly! Over here!

Rose runs to the woodchipper. The Mummy pursues her, WRAPS gaining on her. She reaches the machine, searches for the ON switch. *Where is... There. Yes!*

No!

The Mummy's wraps tighten around her wrists, pull her back.

THE MUMMY  
Time... to... die.

Alice CHOPS the Mummy's arms off, freeing Rose.

ALICE  
Change of plans.

The RUMBLING of the woodchipper drown out the Mummy's ROAR.

Alice uppercuts the Mummy with the axe, sending him flying into the machine feet first.

The blades draw the Mummy in, grinding and sawing him and his BEATING BLACK HEART into Mummy Meat. *Mmm. Nastiness...*

ROSE  
(shouting)  
Is he dead?

ALICE  
What?!

Rose turns the woodchipper off.

ROSE  
Is he dead?

ALICE  
If he's alive he ain't happy.

Gary comes out of hiding, picks up a piece of the Mummy's heart, eats it. Alice and Rose look sick to their stomachs.

GARY  
This jerky tastes really dry.

Rose gags. Loni's phone rings. Alice puts it on speaker.

ALICE  
We're still standing. You got any monsters left, send 'em, 'cause the Van Helsing's are coming.

Alice draws a gun, throws the phone into the air, shoots it.

**INT. MANSION / THRONE ROOM - NIGHT**

Fritz hears the GUNSHOT, drops the phone. Dracula, sitting on an ivory throne, picks up the phone, crushes it. Isabella rests her head on his shoulder. Victoria looks on, smug.

VICTORIA  
Send me, Father.

DRACULA  
Risk my flesh and blood? Never.

VICTORIA  
You can't argue with my results.

ISABELLA  
You heard him.

Victoria starts to protest, but Dracula raises a hand. End of discussion. At least for now anyway...

VICTORIA  
As you wish, Father.

DRACULA  
Now I must rest.

Fritz wheels the chair over. Isabella offers her assistance, but Dracula waves her off, gets in it himself.

VICTORIA  
Goodnight, Father.

Dracula strokes Victoria's cheek. Isabella wheels him out of the room. Victoria stands by the throne, gets her phone out. Fritz checks his breath, approaches her.

FRITZ  
If I may, a word, m'lady.

VICTORIA  
Go on.

FRITZ  
Your strength and cunning are without question. The Master couldn't bear the thought of losing you. Nor could I. What I mean to say is --

VICTORIA  
-- I'm famished. Could you be a dear and bring the car around?

FRITZ  
B-But the Master has forbidden --

Victoria pulls Fritz to her, whispers in his ear.

VICTORIA  
I'm so hungry. Please?

FRITZ  
Yes, m'lady! Right away!

He scampers out the door. She rolls her eyes, dials someone.

VICTORIA  
(into phone)  
Play time's over. It's time we met face to face. What do you say, midnight rendezvous?

Victoria sits on the throne, makes herself comfortable.

Behind the room we see Isabella eavesdropping.

**EXT. RANCH - NIGHT**

Grassy hill country. A slice of paradise. Marceline and OTHER VAMPIRES feed animals. OTHERS dry out in small glass houses -- detox boxes. Marceline ruffles the hair of a KID VAMPIRE.

KID VAMPIRE  
Can't we just let them go?

MARCELINE  
I'd like to, but they provide us with food. It's all part of a delicate balance. The circle of life.

KID VAMPIRE  
What's that mean?

MARCELINE  
Ever see *The Lion King*? Look, it'll make sense someday. Go get more feed.

The Kid Vampire runs off. She watches him with a smile. Someone stands in the shadows behind Marceline.

MARCELINE (cont'd)  
You're late. Curfew was half an hour ago. Where have you been?

Priest leans on the fence beside her.

PRIEST  
Went on patrol. Got turned around.

Marceline studies him. Looks disappointed.

MARCELINE  
You think I can't smell the human blood on your breath? With a hint of mouthwash and perfume.

PRIEST  
You sound jealous.

MARCELINE  
How long have you been off the wagon?

PRIEST  
You don't trust me? After everything we've been through?

Priest looks genuinely hurt. Marceline ain't buying it.

PRIEST (cont'd)  
Couple of days, but I --

MARCELINE  
-- Grab a seat in a detox box or you can get out. Your choice.

Priest rattles the fence, fangs bared. Marceline holds her ground. He backs down, walks to an empty detox box.

PRIEST

It doesn't have to be this way.

MARCELINE

Anything less would be chaos.

PRIEST

How else are things ever gonna change?

The Kid Vampire comes running back with a bucket of feed. He suddenly drops it, passes out. One by one the Other Vampires pass out, fall to the ground.

MARCELINE

No... No!

Marceline, suddenly woozy, stumbles into Priest's arms.

MARCELINE (cont'd)

Poison? Priest, what have you done?

PRIEST

What you should have long ago. This world is ours for the taking.

MARCELINE

We can still live in harmony. Don't let Victoria turn you into a monster. This isn't you. You're a good man.

PRIEST

No, my Queen. I'm a good vampire.

Marceline passes out. Priest gently lays her down, removes his white ring, places it in her hand.

## LATER

Priest stuffs the crown piece into a briefcase, walks past a multitude of dead or dying VAMPIRES towards the exit.

## EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Alice and Rose, duffel bags in hand, hold out their thumbs, try to hitch a ride. A truck passes them by.

ROSE

This is humiliating.

ALICE

It's a necessity.

ROSE

Screw it. Time for Plan B.

Rose whips a knife into her palm. Headlights approach. Alice motions for her to put the blade away. A familiar church van pulls up. Maria's at the wheel.

MARIA  
Get in.

ALICE  
We'll wait for the next one.

The Sisters of Mercy file out, weapons drawn.

MARIA  
I'm afraid it wasn't a request.

ROSE  
Can you turn on the radio?

Alice looks at her. Rose shrugs. The Sisters of Mercy slip black hoods over their heads.

**INT. CHURCH VAN - NIGHT (MOVING)**

Rose, hood still over her head, handcuffed, dances to "Shackles" by Mary, Mary. Alice, also still hooded and cuffed, shakes her head. Maria turns the radio off.

ROSE  
Aww.

ALICE  
Seriously, we're being kidnapped.

**EXT. SAINT JOHN'S - NIGHT**

Maria and the Sisters of Mercy -- Alice and Rose in tow -- row across a pristine lake towards a beautiful monastery. Ancient bells RING as the boats approach a Viking like gate. A watch tower and a gazebo lie on the other side.

**EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT**

Maria and the Sisters of Mercy lead Alice and Rose -- hoods off but still handcuffed -- past SPARING NUNS utilizing various martial arts, NUNS crossing kendo sticks, and OTHER NUNS practicing archery.

They stop at a prayer room. Sister Hazel's among the NUNS chanting. She spots Alice and Rose, hurries over.

HAZEL  
Uncuff them.

MARIA  
Sister Ruth said --

Hazel breaks Alice and Rose's cuffs.

HAZEL  
If Sister Ruth has a problem she can  
take it up with me.

Maria and the Nuns exit.

**INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT**

Large room filled with ancient tomes on the shelf. Hazel hugs  
Alice, then Rose, who smiles.

HAZEL  
Little Rosie.

ROSE  
It's good to see you. I kept all your  
birthday cards and letters.

Alice looks to Hazel. That's news to her.

HAZEL  
Kept yours too, baby girl.

ALICE  
Glad for the reunion, but are we gonna  
talk about Ruth selling us out?

HAZEL  
She wouldn't.

ALICE  
Someone sure as -- Someone did. Who  
else has access to your phone?

HAZEL  
Everyone. We share phone privileges.

ALICE  
Great. So that means anyone could've  
ratted us out?

HAZEL  
You're monsters' most wanted. The  
important thing is you're both okay.

ROSE  
And we got the crown pieces.

ALICE  
Half of them. Somebody must've nabbed  
the one at that vampire brewery.

Rose and Hazel share a look.

ALICE (cont'd)  
Long story.

HAZEL  
It's getting longer. I did some  
eavesdropping myself.  
(MORE)

HAZEL (cont'd)  
Turns out Ruth's dead set on finding  
some ancient scroll from Heaven.

ROSE  
...Okay.

HAZEL  
If contains a spell that'll make the  
crown whole again. Has to be cast at  
midnight, but can't be done without  
all the pieces and... a sacrifice.

ROSE  
Dad?

HAZEL  
We'll get him back. Where are the  
pieces of the crown you found?

Sister Ruth walks in, on the phone. We don't hear what she  
says, but it looks like an intense conversation.

ALICE  
Why don't we ask her?

Sister Ruth looks surprised to see the trio. She recovers,  
puts the phone away.

SISTER RUTH  
The library is off limits to  
outsiders, Hazel. You know that.

ALICE  
Hitting up Dracula again?

SISTER RUTH  
Excuse me?

ROSE  
You heard her, bitch--

SISTER RUTH  
-- Watch your mouth. As for who I  
converse with, you'll find out as soon  
as it becomes your business.

ROSE  
That's it. I'm cutting her.

Hazel holds Rose back.

ALICE  
So what did he promise you? Money?  
Power? Immortality?

SISTER RUTH  
You think that I would... I've  
dedicated my entire life to  
eradicating the forces of evil! Why  
would I...

RINGING bells echo throughout the building.

SISTER RUTH (cont'd)  
Someone's breached the gate.

ALICE  
Where are the crown pieces?

SISTER RUTH  
Somewhere safe. I sent Sister Maria  
and a team to retrieve you and secure  
them while I safeguarded...

Sister Ruth slides a painting off the wall, opens a safe.

It's empty.

SISTER RUTH (cont'd)  
...The scroll.

**EXT. SAINT JOHN'S / GAZEBO - NIGHT**

A duffel bag. Held by Sister Maria. Standing in the center of  
a circle of sacramental bread.

But she's not the nervous, shrinking violet we've seen  
before. Right now she's angry. Determined.

A motorboat speeds towards her, revealing Priest at the wheel  
accompanied by Victoria. Priest helps her out, hands her a  
briefcase. Victoria stops just shy of the bread.

VICTORIA  
Want to say grace first?

MARIA  
Show me the money.

VICTORIA  
Bossy. Who'd have thought?

Victoria opens the briefcase, flashes the cash.

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
Now show me yours.

Sister Maria unzips the duffel bag, revealing the two crown  
pieces and the scroll. Victoria grins. Maria zips it back up.

MARIA  
Same time.

VICTORIA  
Aw. Don't you trust me?

They make the exchange. We expect Victoria to pull some kind  
of shenanigan, but --

Maria strikes first, pulling Victoria into the circle.  
Victoria's eyes widen in shock. She's trapped.

Priest rushes to Victoria's aid, but Maria pulls a rope, dropping buckets of HOLY WATER onto him. He yelps, dives into the water. Victoria comes at her. Sister Maria raises a crucifix, keeps her back. Victoria hisses, shielding herself.

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
Can't trust anybody these days.

Sister Maria rolls up a sleeve, revealing a tattoo: **JENNA**

MARIA  
Look. Look at it! Recognize the name?

VICTORIA  
Should I?

MARIA  
You took her from me.

VICTORIA  
So Gina was your gal pal, huh?

Sister Maria burns Victoria with the cross.

MARIA  
Jenna was my everything!

VICTORIA  
I remember her now. She was tasty.

Sister Maria draws her dagger.

MARIA  
I said I was ashamed of her. Of us.  
That's why I became a nun. I could've  
made things right with her, but you...

Sister Maria cries. Victoria looks apologetic. Then laughs.

VICTORIA  
Wah! You sucked my girlfriend! I  
realize her death was some massive  
moment for you, but for me, it was  
Tuesday. Or was it Thursday?

Priest climbs onto the gazebo, cracks his neck.

MARIA  
I'm going to send you both back to  
Hell where you belong.

PRIEST  
Come on, kid. Did you really think  
we'd show without backup?

A GORGEOUS SIREN

rises out of the water, sings a haunting ballad. Her  
reflection reveals her true form -- a hideous gillwoman.

Sister Maria, smile on her face, terror in her eyes, turns the dagger on herself.

VICTORIA  
Last I heard suicide was a mortal sin,  
right? Ruh-ruh!

Sister Maria stabs herself in the chest. Her blood breaks the circle, freeing Victoria...

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
Don't worry. You'll have plenty of  
company to keep you extra toasty.

Priest grabs the duffel bag and briefcase, follows Victoria back to the motorboat. They speed off as more SIRENS rise from the water, march towards the cathedral.

**EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT**

Pandemonium. Under the Sirens' melodic spell, Sisters of Mercy fight to the death, killing one another, set the monastery and themselves ablaze.

**INT. SAINT JOHN'S / HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Alice, Rose, Hazel, Sister Ruth, and a couple of Other Nuns battle their way to the prayer room.

SISTER RUTH  
Inside! Quickly! It's soundproof!

HAZEL  
What about you?

SISTER RUTH  
I'm going after Maria.

HAZEL  
I'm coming with you.

SISTER RUTH  
You can't risk --

HAZEL  
Someone has to take those Sirens out.  
Their song won't affect me.

ROSE  
We're coming too.

ALICE  
(to Sister Ruth)  
I'll cover you.

SISTER RUTH  
There's a secret passageway. It will  
take us past the courtyard.

**AT THE END OF THE HALL**

A Nun flings a throwing star as Another releases an arrow.

The throwing star and arrow hit their marks, killing them.

Sword wielding Nuns stab one another in the heart, die in each other's arms.

Sirens stride in past the chaos.

HAZEL

I got this.

Hazel's fangs extend. She jumps into battle. It's a quick and vicious monster fight. Clawing/Biting/Growling.

Sirens gang up on Hazel.

Sister Ruth taps the wall, revealing the hidden passageway, disappears inside.

ROSE

Alice, come on!

Alice reluctantly runs into the passageway with Rose.

**INT. PASSAGEWAY - NIGHT**

The trio somberly moves past dead Nuns towards the exit.

A kneeling Nun, hands over her ears, blocks them.

SISTER RUTH

Sister Lamb, are you --

Sister Lamb draws her sword. In an instant cuts Sister Ruth's right hand clean off.

Sister Ruth screams as BLOOD ERUPTS from the stump.

Sister Lamb brings the sword down towards Sister Ruth's eye.

Rose chucks a knife. It hits Sister Lamb in the arm. Unfazed by the pain, she swings the sword at the sisters. Rose grabs two swords by a felled Nun, blocking her blade.

ROSE

Take care of her!

Alice throws off her coat, wraps it around Sister Ruth's stump. Secures a tourniquet with her tie.

SISTER RUTH

Don't worry about me. Get to Maria.

Alice secures the tourniquet, runs out the door.

Rose and Sister Lamb dodge each other's deadly strikes, blades clanging and slashing the air.

Sister Lamb kicks Rose and one of her swords goes flying.

Rose pins her arms, knees her in the ribs. Sister Lamb flips her over. She grabs Rose's blade, smiling like a lunatic as it pierces through her hand.

A blade stabs her through the back.

Sister Lamb's smile fades as she falls dead.

Sister Ruth collapses beside her. Rose checks her pulse.

**EXT. GAZEBO - NIGHT**

Smoke rises from Saint John's. No sign of Victoria, Priest, or the Sirens. Alice, gun out, enters. Sister Maria lies still, deathly pale. We think she's gone to the great beyond until she grabs Alice's leg. Alice kneels beside her.

MARIA  
Please... Forgive me.

ALICE  
Save your breath, okay?

MARIA  
Jenna, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean what I said.

Alice, realizing Maria's delirious, plays along.

ALICE  
I know, Maria. I forgive you.

MARIA  
It wouldn't be paradise without you.

Sister Maria takes her last breath, dies smiling.

Alice closes Maria's eyes.

The Siren's song lightly plays in the background. Someone stands behind Alice. She trains her gun on -- Victoria.

VICTORIA  
You hear something?

Alice fires, but Victoria grabs her arm, avoiding certain death at the last second.

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
Wait!

Victoria disarms her. Alice kicks her off the gazebo. Victoria grabs her leg, blocking another kick.

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
Alice, it's me!

Alice kicks Victoria with her free leg. They separate, roll to their feet. Victoria points to her face.

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
Look at me! It's Rose.

For a moment it seems like the Siren's spell is broken, then, Alice attacks. Victoria counters. They reach a stalemate.

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
Remember our dog Desi? The day he died was the last time I ever saw you cry. You didn't even cry at Mom's funeral!

Alice looks up, SEES Rose. And the Siren right behind her.

ALICE  
Look out!

The Siren swipes Rose, slashes Alice's leg, and down go the sisters. The Siren's SONG grows louder. Alice holds her ears. Rose, unaffected, crawls to Alice's gun. Her hand hovers over it, unable to pick it up.

ALICE (cont'd)  
Rose!

ROSE  
I... I can't!

Hazel pops up behind the Siren, sinks her fangs into her neck. The Siren's song transitions to inhuman, but nevertheless terrified SCREAMS.

Hazel shows no mercy, ripping the Siren's throat out.

Her head whips around towards Alice. Eyes bloodshot, predatory. The Siren's black blood dripping from her mouth.

ALICE  
Hazel?

Hazel sniffs the blood on Alice's knee, crawls towards her at lightning speed.

ALICE (cont'd)  
Hazel!

Hazel dips her finger in the blood. She brings it to her lip, eyes Alice. For the first time since we've met her, Alice truly looks frightened...

Hazel quickly backs into a dark corner, hugs herself.

They remain still and silent a long beat before Hazel says--

HAZEL  
Better slap a Band Aid and some  
disinfectant on that soon.

They all laugh, relieved, but still uneasy.

ALICE  
I will as soon as you take shelter.  
Promise. Come on. Sun's almost up.

HAZEL  
Been a long time since I've seen it.

ROSE  
Hazel, don't do this.

HAZEL  
I can't fight it anymore, girls. I  
don't want to. You have to end this.

ALICE  
Don't ask me to --

HAZEL  
-- Have mercy. Please?

Alice pulls herself together, picks up her gun. Rose cries.

HAZEL (cont'd)  
Raising you girls was an honor, but  
you were some bad ass children.

Alice and Rose share a sad laugh.

HAZEL (cont'd)  
You've grown into capable, very  
beautiful young women. I couldn't be  
prouder of you. Neither could Abraham.

Hazel removes her habit, revealing her bare head and arms.  
She wears a white gown. She kneels, sings "Amazing Grace".  
Alice steels herself, stands behind her with the gun.

Rose leans on the gazebo, silently sobbing.

The sun breaks through the clouds. Alice raises the gun,  
drops her hand, can't do it.

Rose holds her hand. They sing along. With the sun shining  
down on Hazel, Alice pulls the trigger.

Hazel's body burns away, ashes floating towards the heavens.

Alice lets her gun drop. Still as a statue. Doesn't cry.  
Maybe she no longer can. Rose picks up Hazel's CROSS NECKLACE  
from the ashes. She holds it to her heart, devastated.

**INT. MANSION / TROPHY ROOM - DAY**

Victoria smiles, shows off the four crown pieces to Abraham.

VICTORIA  
If it's any consolation your daughters  
fought right to the bitter end.

ABRAHAM  
Rose? No...

VICTORIA  
Yes! My only regret is that I didn't  
gut them myself.

ABRAHAM  
Victoria, is it?

VICTORIA  
That's Queen Victoria to you.

ABRAHAM  
If it's the last thing I do, I will  
kill you. I swear it.

VICTORIA  
That's cute. I see where your daughter  
got it from. Now the fashion sense?  
Must've come from mama.

ABRAHAM  
Whatever you're planning, it won't  
work. The crown requires a sacrifice.  
One you're not prepared to make.

VICTORIA  
Just you watch.

Victoria exits with the crown pieces. Off Abraham, defeated.

**INT. VICTORIA'S ROOM - DAY**

The door opens and Fritz, all smiles, carrying boxes of  
Monster energy drinks, enters.

FRITZ  
Good news, m'lady! I communed with a  
dead prophet who was able to --

Victoria pulls her clothes on. Priest lies in bed, smiling  
wide, hands behind his head. Fritz looks crushed.

FRITZ (cont'd)  
Translate the scroll... Perhaps I  
should have knocked.

PRIEST  
Loud. Ooo-rah!

VICTORIA  
Nice work, Fritz.

FRITZ  
Thank you, m'lady.

PRIEST

Leave the boxes, little man. We're gonna need every last one of those.

FRITZ

My name, good sir, is Fritz and I only take orders from his Royal Highness Count Dracul or the Princesses. Is he bothering you, m'lady?

VICTORIA

Not as much as I'm bothering him. Take the crown pieces and prepare Van Helsing for the sacrifice.

Fritz grabs a crown piece before Isabella storms in.

ISABELLA

You will do no such thing! What would Father think if he found you fraternizing with the enemy?

VICTORIA

Frankly, dear sister, I haven't given a damn what Father has thought since the Renaissance.

ISABELLA

The throne. That's what this is about.

VICTORIA

That's what it's always been about, Izzie. It's the dawn of a new age and I'm feeling good.

ISABELLA

Let's see what Father thinks about that, shall we?

Isabella grabs the duffel bag containing the remaining three crown pieces. Victoria grabs the other end. Priest stands to assist. Victoria raises a hand.

FRITZ

Uh, ladies...

ISABELLA

Stay out of this!

VICTORIA

Shut up!

Isabella yanks the duffel bag away. Victoria hisses.

ISABELLA

You're nothing but a treacherous viper. Just like Marceline!

Victoria snaps, BREAKS a wooden post off the bed.

VICTORIA

Don't you ever compare me to --

Victoria STABS Isabella through the heart.

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
Izzie... Izzie?!

Isabella drops the duffel bag, mouth gaping open in shock.

ISABELLA  
Long live the Queen.

Isabella crumples to dust in Victoria's hands.

Victoria looks to Fritz, throws her arms around him.

Dracula wheels in, aghast. He springs from the chair, cradling Isabella's ashes. Belts out a bat-like SHRIEK filled with pain and rage. Priest hides under the bed.

DRACULA  
Victoria!

*Uh-oh... She and Fritz separate.*

DRACULA (cont'd)  
Who is responsible for this?

Victoria and Fritz share a look of solidarity, nod.

VICTORIA  
Fritz, Father.

FRITZ  
Say what?!

VICTORIA  
He's gone mad at the thought of power. Isabella... She tried to stop him and he...

Dracula turns his wrath on Fritz.

FRITZ  
Master, I would never --

DRACULA  
Guards!

VAMPIRE GUARDS in black suits burst into the room.

DRACULA (cont'd)  
Tear him apart. Slowly.

Fritz weighs his options, dives out the window.

**EXT. MANSION - DAY**

Fritz crashes into the pool, climbs out, runs for his life. Dracula's Knights -- their armor protecting them from the sunlight -- march after him. Fearsome. Inevitable.

**EXT. MOUNTAIN - NIGHT**

Fritz skids to a stop, looks over the edge of a waterfall. Dracula's Knights, swords drawn, close in.

FRITZ  
I'd never hurt the Princess! I beseech  
you, believe me! I did nothing wrong!

The LEAD KNIGHT, scariest armor of the bunch, points his sword at Fritz.

LEAD KNIGHT  
I don't care.

Fritz closes his eyes, steps off the edge. He disappears under the rushing water...

**INT. VICTORIA'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Dracula mourns Isabella. Victoria wraps her arms around him, but her eyes stay fixed on the crown pieces.

**BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!**

**EXT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY**

Alice, shooting empty beer bottles. She's a crack shot of course. She pulls the trigger. It takes her a beat to realize she's out of ammo. A barn and a church rebuilt into a house -- chimney replacing the steeple -- loom in the distance.

**INT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY**

An empty beer bottle rolls across the floor, stops at Alice's foot. Sister Ruth, hair down/shirt/jeans, chugs a beer. Plays Iron Butterfly's "In a Gadda Da Vida" one-handed at a piano.

ALICE  
What are you doing?

SISTER RUTH  
What the hell does it look like?

ALICE  
Looks like you're drinking.

SISTER RUTH  
A prize for the lady. Budd's Best  
Brew. Must be. Says so on the label.

Sister Ruth's about to take another swig when Alice grabs the bottle, puts it on the piano, sits beside her.

ALICE  
Whatever this is, we don't have time  
for it. So get your head on straight.

SISTER RUTH  
All we've got now is time.

Sister Ruth takes another gulp.

SISTER RUTH (cont'd)  
That was my sponsor. On the phone before? Usually I'm the one trying to talk people out of things. You'd be surprised how many in my profession drink. This being a stressful occupation and all. At least it was.

ALICE  
So what, you're just done?

SISTER RUTH  
Why not? The world is. It has been for a long time, but I didn't want to accept it. Poverty, violence, monsters crawling about. Time to kick back, smoke 'em if you got 'em, shag 'em if you have 'em, and enjoy the fireworks.

ALICE  
You're drunk.

SISTER RUTH  
But not wrong.

Sister Ruth's head crashes onto the keys as she passes out.

**LATER**

Alice drops Sister Ruth onto a cot.

**INT. BEDROOM - DAY**

Rose sits against the wall, swings Hazel's cross necklace back and forth. She looks up, sees Alice standing there.

ALICE  
You should eat something.

ROSE  
Why?

ALICE  
You're gonna need your strength if --

ROSE  
If what? It's over! The monsters won just like I said they would. Even if it wasn't I'd just screw things up again anyway. I can't ride shotgun. Can't even pick up a damn gun.

ALICE  
So use a knife instead.

ROSE  
 You should've left me in Sunny Side.  
 Everyone would've been better off.

Alice sits beside her, holds Rose's hands, stopping her from swinging the cross. Rose looks at her.

ALICE  
 You're never going back in there. That turducken of doubt, rage, and gloom you feel? Me too. Almost all the time. So let's use it. Let's go save Dad.

Rose puts on the cross necklace.

ROSE  
 And the whole damn world.

**INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY**

Alice and Rose, packing handguns/shotguns/knives/holy water/holy hand grenades in duffel bags.

Sister Ruth, nursing a beer, staggers in, shakes her head.

SISTER RUTH  
 You're going to die.

ROSE  
 Hey! Spoiler alert.

ALICE  
 At least we'll go down fighting.

Sister Ruth sits the beer down, steps up to Alice.

*Is she gonna hit her? LET'S GET READY TO RUMBLE!*

SISTER RUTH  
 You're going to need a suitable ride.

Sister Ruth takes car keys out of her pocket, jingles them.

**EXT. SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT / INT. CHEVELLE - DAY**

A black 1970 Chevelle SS 396 rolls out of the barn. Alice at the wheel, Rose next to her. Sister Ruth leans in the window.

SISTER RUTH  
 Safe travels.

ROSE  
 Room for one more.

Sister Ruth considers that a moment, steps back.

SISTER RUTH  
 God speed, girls.

Alice nods, revs the engine, rockets down the road. Sister Ruth watches the Chevelle a beat, turns her attention to the booze bottle in hand. Looks to the sky.

**INT. CHEVELLE - DAY**

Alice expertly whips the Chevelle around the corner. Rose adjusts her seat, gets comfortable.

ROSE  
Recruit a few good monsters? That's the craziest thing I've ever heard. Okay, maybe the third, but it's wacky.

ALICE  
You got a better plan to even the odds I'm all ears.

ROSE  
We'll find some flying monkeys and --

Alice looks at her. *Really?*

ALICE  
Yeah, let's do my plan.

**EXT. ELSA'S - NIGHT**

While on the outside it may look like any other bar hidden in the desert, Elsa's is a bar for supernatural pariahs hidden in the desert. GIWOOBAlSA (cute monkey) chirps and teeters towards a giggling HOBO VAMPIRE.

HOBO VAMPIRE  
Bet you taste like chicken.

Giwoobaisa suddenly stops, looks at him. It sprouts wings. Eyes turn black and soulless. Teeth sharpen to points.

GIWOOBAlSA  
(deep evil voice)  
But what flavor is your soul?

Hobo Vampire screams. Giwoobaisa suddenly looks up, finds an ASIAN WOMAN IN A PANAMA HAT and a poncho right out of a spaghetti western staring at it with an unnerving smile.

GIWOOBAlSA (cont'd)  
(adorable voice)  
We were just playing a little game.  
(to Hobo Vampire)  
Right, friend? Hee hee hee!

The Hobo Vampire nods, terrified.

WOMAN IN PANAMA HAT  
You're a hard monkey to pin down, Giwoobaisa. You could come along without a fuss. But I hope you don't.

Giwoobaisa quickly FLIES away. We WIDEN, revealing a stunned Alice and Rose looking on. The Woman in the Panama Hat shows a hint of recognition. She tips her hat, walks off serial killer-like after the flying monkey.

ROSE  
You saw that, right?

Alice nods.

ROSE (cont'd)  
Just checking.

They look back, but the Woman in the Panama Hat and the flying monkey are gone.

### INT. ELSA'S - NIGHT

Patrons drink beers, chat at booths. Aside from ULRIKA, the giant vampire bouncer keeping an eye out for any trouble, WOODEN TRAINING DUMMIES shooting pool (one with its cock), and ANDRÉ THE COOCHIE GREMLIN (gnarly green fur, Gizmo from *Gremlins* if he wore underwear and was a sex addict) tugging on the bartender GEORGIE's (cool shades, snakes for hair) shirt, this could be any other bar.

ANDRÉ THE COOCHIE GREMLIN  
Mey wan t'puzee!

GEORGIE  
Damn it, André. I already told you  
we're not getting back together!

CHARLIE, creepy puppet, scraggly Charles Manson haircut, beard, plays with a straight razor, talks to GOATface, serial killer in a mirrored Goat mask, hoodie, dreads, in a booth.

CHARLIE  
Got a motorcycle, a sleeping bag and  
ten or fifteen girls. What the hell I  
wanna go off and go to work for? Work  
for what? Money? I got all the money  
in the world. I'm the king, man. I run  
the underworld, guy. I decide who does  
what and where they do it at!

Fritz, keeping a low profile, sits alone, drowning his sorrows in the booth behind them.

Alice and Rose walk in. And the crowd goes silent. Monsters hide under tables. Others rise, ready to fight for their lives. Fritz chokes down his brew, watches Alice and Rose slowly approach the bar.

Ulrika takes giant steps towards them, gold fangs extending.

ULRIKA  
Stepping on our turf's a good way to  
get yourselves killed.

ALICE  
We're unarmed.

ULRIKA  
You girls got a death wish?

ALICE  
Just want to talk. Five minutes.

FRANK (O.S.)  
Make it four.

FRANK, Frankenstein's Monster, faded surgical scars, tailored black suit, towering over Ulrika, exits a back room. He holds a puppy, RYDER, under his arm.

FRANK (cont'd)  
It's past Ryder's bedtime.

ROSE  
Dracula's daughter has a magic crown that can enslave... All of you. We need your help to stop her and save our dad. Also the world.

The monsters laugh.

CHARLIE  
(to GOATface)  
You know, a long time ago being crazy meant something. Nowadays everybody's crazy.

GOATface nods.

Frank slams a fist on the bar. Everyone shuts up. All eyes are on him. He chews on it and chews on it and --

FRANK  
Nah. Ulrika, show them out.

Ulrika cracks his knuckles. Fritz stands on the table.

FRITZ  
Wait! They speak the truth. I have a piece of the crown on my person!

Fritz drunkenly searches for the crown piece, but it looks like he's trying to whip something else out. Alice and Rose move towards him, but Monsters fence them in.

ULRIKA  
You're Fritz. Dracula's bitch. Thought you looked familiar. Time to go.

FRITZ  
Dracula would be highly upset if anything were to happen to me.

FRANK  
That sucks. Too bad nobody here cares what he thinks. Ulrika.

Ulrika throws Fritz past Alice and Rose out a window. The sisters stand back to back, ready to fight.

ROSE  
Next time we're doing my plan!

ALICE  
Does it really look like there's gonna be a next time?

Alice and Rose face-off with the Wooden Training Dummies, trading Kung Fu strikes.

Alice reverses a Dummy's arm lock, snaps its shoulder off.

Rose roundhouse kicks the Other.

Ulrika enters the fray, chokeslams them through a table.

The sisters help each other up, motion for him to bring it.

They dodge Ulrika's powerful strikes, break the big man's leg with hard kicks. *That's going to hurt in the morning.*

Ulrika chokes Alice, but Rose puts him in a sleeper, wrenches back, snaps his neck.

Alice breaks a pool cue in half.

One of the Wooden Dummies holds his crotch, looks away. *Ouch.*

Ulrika wakes back up, but Rose kicks him down.

Alice holds the broken pool cue over Ulrika's heart. Rose breaks a beer bottle. Monsters run out the door. Others simply back away, give Alice and Rose space.

FRANK  
Enough. Ladies, step into my office.

**INT. FRANK'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

Frank, gently rocking Ryder to sleep. Alice stands by a chair, arms crossed. Rose sits cross-legged, notices a photo of Frank with a blushing bride, ELSA.

FRANK  
Easy.

He lays Ryder in a comfy looking puppy bed, pours himself a ridiculously tall glass of bourbon.

FRANK (cont'd)  
I'd offer you some, but it takes all of it to give me a buzz.

He follows Rose's gaze to the photo.

FRANK (cont'd)  
That's Elsa. Named the bar after her.  
We used to travel the world.

ROSE  
Taking cool photos?

FRANK  
That and assassinating people.

Rose looks to Alice, doesn't know what to say to that.

FRANK (cont'd)  
The Count threw some very interesting  
numbers my way to take you girls out.

ALICE  
Why didn't you?

FRANK  
I'm retired. But it's more than that.  
Me and Elsa's last job was to track  
down some magic bullet by any means  
necessary. Thought it was bull at  
first, but when players from every  
faction in the world wanted a piece of  
the action, we knew we were on to  
something big.

Frank reaches into his breast pocket, places a CLEAR BULLET  
with ANCIENT INSCRIPTIONS on it on the table.

FRANK (cont'd)  
Turns out there were six, but we only  
found two. Its owner used one of them  
on my Elsa. I'd have ripped him apart,  
but then he died too. Tried to use the  
other on myself, but no matter the gun  
I used, the damn thing wouldn't fire.  
Double-edged bullet. If you can get it  
to work it will kill anything. But  
don't miss. It doesn't leave a trace  
of anything behind.

ALICE  
Thanks.

Alice takes the bullet, slips it in her pocket. Rose rises.

ROSE  
Mr. Frankenstein --

FRANK  
Just Frank.

ROSE  
Frank, we could use your help.

FRANK  
To save the world, huh? The world's  
always ending, ladies.  
(MORE)

FRANK (cont'd)

Some geek on a power trip's always tampering in God's domain. I've been on both sides of that war. Whatever happens, happens.

ROSE

What about freedom?

FRANK

That puppy and this hole in the wall bar's freedom enough for me. Gonna have to be. They're all I've got left.

Rose, disappointed, joins Alice, exits. Frank drinks his bourbon, lovingly touches the picture of himself and Elsa.

**EXT. ELSA'S - NIGHT**

The Sisters find Fritz waiting for them by the Chevelle.

ALICE

What do you want?

FRITZ

Revenge. And I'm not the only one.

VAMPIRES IN SPORTS CARS...

WEREWOLF AND HIPPY WITCH BIKERS...

GOATface, GEORGIE, AND ANDRÉ THE COOCHIE GREMLIN IN A MONSTER TRUCK...

AND THE SURVIVING SISTERS OF MERCY IN A VAN drive towards them.

Marceline and Sister Ruth, sober, IRON GAUNTLET replacing her right hand, exit the van, cross to them.

ALICE

Marceline?

MARCELINE

Long time no see.

ROSE

What's this?

SISTER RUTH

The cavalry.

MARCELINE

But don't think this changes anything. They still hate you and your father.

ALICE

Super.

MARCELINE

They just love freedom more. So for one night only they've agreed to put all that aside. You in?

Alice looks to Rose, who nods.

ALICE

Let's go to war.

**EXT. DESERT - NIGHT**

The Chevelle, ripping past dunes. The unlikely army of witches and werewolves on wheels, ninja nuns in a church van, vampires in a '59 De Soto, and a Monster Truck following it.

**INT. CHEVELLE - NIGHT**

Alice drives as fast as she dares, mind on the mission. Rose looks concerned. *Time to address the elephant in the room...*

ROSE

If you use the bullet --

ALICE

-- I know. It's a last resort.

ROSE

You got that right.

ALICE

If things go as planned I'll never have to touch it.

ROSE

When do things ever go as planned?

Alice looks at her.

ALICE

Everything's going to be alright. We just have to have faith.

Rose, still concerned, clutches Hazel's cross necklace.

ALICE (cont'd)

How long until midnight?

ROSE

Half an hour.

ALICE

Hold on.

Alice accelerates.

**INT. MANSION / THRONE ROOM - NIGHT**

Victoria shrieks, enraged, slashes a Vampire Guard's throat, dusting him. Other Guards back away in terror. Priest enters, kneels before her. Abraham's chained to the wall behind them.

VICTORIA  
Where is it?!

PRIEST  
I've searched the mansion, combed the river. Nothing. That sideshow freak must have stolen it.

VICTORIA  
Find him!

They look up, find Dracula wheeling towards them.

DRACULA  
You removed Van Helsing behind my back. Now you sit at my throne. What is the meaning of this?!

ABRAHAM  
It's exactly what it looks like.

DRACULA  
Silence!  
(to Victoria)  
What do you have to say for yourself?

VICTORIA  
Thank you.

Dracula and everyone else look surprised.

VICTORIA (cont'd)  
Your contribution to the world has been inspiring. You've touched -- and ended -- countless lives. But... It's time to graciously step aside and let the new blood rule.

Victoria smiles.

*This shameless plug was paid for by the friends of Victoria.*

DRACULA  
You? Queen of the Vampires?

Dracula laughs. Victoria's smile fades.

DRACULA (cont'd)  
You? With the temperament of an impetuous child? I think not. Guards, escort my daughter to her room.

Priest and Other Guards loyal to Victoria dust the Others.

DRACULA (cont'd)  
This is treason!

VICTORIA  
This is the future. But you're right,  
Father. I won't be the Queen of the  
Vampires. I'll be Queen of All.

DRACULA  
Dear Isabella... It was you!

He rises from the chair, knees wobbling, chokes her.

VICTORIA  
(laughing)  
Stop! It tickles!

Dracula weakly falls to his knees.

VICTORIA (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
Prepare him for the ceremony.

The Guards drag Dracula away.

DRACULA  
Fools! Unhand me! I command you!

The Guards chain Dracula next to Abraham.

ABRAHAM  
Fine parenting.

Dracula hisses at him.

**EXT. MANSION / MAIN ENTRANCE - NIGHT**

Vampire Guards (suit and tie) patrol the tree-lined road. Flashing headlights get their attention. The Guards spring into action. Alice and Rose, black hoods over their heads, hands behind their backs, walk towards them.

Fritz, sunglasses, leather jacket like the Terminator, trains a shotgun on the women, approaches the Guards.

LEAD GUARD  
I don't believe it.

FRITZ  
I leveled up. Are you going to let me  
through or not?

The Lead Guard eyes Fritz, suspicious, but motions for the Others to open the gate. Just as Fritz and the women are about to pass through, the Lead Guard yanks the hoods off.

Revealing Georgie and André the Coochie Gremlin!

LEAD GUARD  
It's a trap!

Georgie removes her shades, eyes flashing red, turning the Lead Guard and a few Others into stone.

Their bodies hit the ground, shatter.

André the Coochie Gremlin hugs a Guard's face, does... *stuff...* to him as the Guard SCREAMS and his head EXPLODES.

(O\_O) *Welp... This is no longer a kid's movie. Sorry, Disney.*

GEORGIE

Damn it, André. You're on parole!

André swings his underwear over his head, disappears into the woods. *Best. Possible. Outcome. Trust me.*

A knife flies past Georgie, nails a Guard in the heart, dusting him.

Bullets pierce through the Last Guard right before she hits the alarm.

Rose and Alice nod to Georgie, enter the gate.

#### **EXT. MANSION - NIGHT**

The Vampire Knights, helmets off save the Leader, stare at a blood moon. It's a quiet, almost spiritual moment.

Flaming arrows suddenly whiz throw the air.

An arrow flies right towards the head of an oblivious Knight.

Another Knight catches it at the last second, smiles smugly.

SMUG KNIGHT

You owe me one.

THWIP!

Flaming arrows puts out his eyes, killing him.

The Knights don their helmets, draw their swords, search for their attackers.

A dozen flaming arrows, throwing stars, and holy hand grenades rain from the night sky.

The Knights block them with their shields. The blasts sends some flying, kills others.

Finally, the malevolent storm ceases.

Dead silence, then...

Creepy giggling.

SCARY VOICES (O.S.)  
 (singing)  
 We're gonna get you!

SHRIEKING VAMPIRES and HOWLING WEREWOLVES climb up the mountain. Cackling Witches hover in the air.

LEAD KNIGHT  
 Hold your positions! We can't let them  
 get to the Queen!

The Lead Knight chops a Vampire's head off, guards the door to the mansion.

BEHIND HIM

GOATface, large mirrored butcher knife and Charlie, Confederate sword raised, charge into battle.

A CACKLING WITCH, aiming a broomstick like a shotgun, takes aim at the Lead Knight, fires. KABOOM! Blows a statue's head off instead. He cuts her down.

Looks up, finds a HIPPY WITCH with another broomstick trained on him. He belts out a war cry, rushes her. KABOOM!

The Lead Knight's helmet, dust flying out of it, sails into the air, lands at Priest's feet.

**INT. MANSION - NIGHT**

Priest slams the door shut, races back to Victoria.

**INT. THRONE ROOM - NIGHT**

Victoria places the crown in the center of a sigil on the floor. Priest rushes in, shuts the door.

VICTORIA  
 What?!

PRIEST  
 The Van Helsings are here and they  
 brought company.

Abraham looks up, can't help but grin.

VICTORIA  
 Then kill them! And bring Fritz to me.

PRIEST  
 Yes, my Queen.

Priest suits up in armor, marches back out. Victoria closes her eyes, composes herself. So close to ultimate power that she can taste it. Fritz, dagger in hand, stands behind her...

**EXT. MANSION - NIGHT**

Blood, blades, bodies, and bullets fly.

SISTERS OF MERCY

singing hymns, make the sign of the cross with their swords, then hack and slash Victoria's Knights.

WEREWOLVES

powerful teeth ripping the armor from Knights, crush necks with sickening crunches.

MARCELINE AND NOT SO FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD VAMPIRES

skewer Knights with their wicked claws.

WITCHES

blow Knights away with their broomstick shotguns, cackle.

PUNKINS

crawl into the armor of screaming Knights, devour them.

PUNKINS  
Needs more salt! / Mine doesn't! /  
Payback is a bitch!

ALICE

dodges multiple Knights' strikes, lights them up with armor piercing bullets.

ROSE

slides under her foes' blows, stabs them through the throat with blades.

SISTER RUTH

smashes through armor and bone like She-Hulk. Sends Knights flying into the pool where they melt.

ROSE  
What was that?

SISTER RUTH  
Spiked it with holy water.

Priest sneaks up on Georgie, beheads her with a sword. He causally slices and dices monsters, makes a beeline for the sisters. Marceline, samurai sword, steps in front of them.

MARCELINE  
Go save your dad. This one's mine.

Alice and Rose race into the mansion.

PRIEST  
You're too late.

MARCELINE  
We'll see.

PRIEST  
Should've played dead, Marcy.

MARCELINE  
Should've finished the job.

Marceline raises her blade. Priest gives his own a twirl. They battle, swords singing and sparking as they connect.

**INT. MANSION / THRONE ROOM - NIGHT**

A dagger appears against a kneeling Victoria's neck. Dracula and Abraham look on in shock. Victoria smiles at Fritz.

VICTORIA  
You've returned! I feared the --

FRITZ  
Spare me the false pleasantries.

DRACULA  
Untie me, Fritz, and I will take care of my treacherous daughter.

FRITZ  
You threw me out like a soiled rag. As for as I'm concerned you can rot.

DRACULA  
Obey your master!

FRITZ  
I have no master!

VICTORIA  
He's his own man. And now we can finally be together.

FRITZ  
Do you take me for a fool, m'lady? Everything you have ever done has been for you and you alone!

VICTORIA  
Yes. But I could change.

FRITZ  
Nay. Always a scorpion you'll stay.

VICTORIA  
You know me well, little toady.

Victoria grabs Fritz, flips him over. He scrambles for the dagger.

Victoria grabs it, stabs Fritz in the hand, pinning him to the floor. She pats Fritz down, cruelly teasing him. Finds what she's been looking for: the missing crown piece.

ABRAHAM  
No.

DRACULA  
Victoria!

Victoria assembles the crown, places it on the sigil.

VICTORIA  
That's Queen Victoria to you.  
(chanting in Latin)  
Hos offero pro vi coronae!

LIFE ESSENCE DRAINS from Abraham and Dracula, who yell in excruciating pain, FLOWS into the crown.

Victoria places it on her head.

Seconds later, Alice and Rose kick the door in. Alice opens fire. At the same time Rose hurls a knife at Victoria.

The CROWN GLOWS, shielding Victoria from harm.

The mansion RUMBLES. Windows SHATTER, bathing the room in the moon's blood red light.

DARK ENERGY EMANATES from the crown, ENVELOPES Victoria.

The power goes out.

#### **EXT. MANSION - NIGHT**

Marceline and Priest -- in the midst of an epic sword fight -- before she stabs him through the heart, dusts him.

She and Sister Ruth share a look, fearing the worse.

#### **INT. MANSION - NIGHT**

The power kicks back in. No sign of Victoria or the crown.

Dracula and Abraham hang from the walls, motionless.

Alice and Rose cross to Abraham, holding out hope that he's still-- Abraham coughs, locks eyes with his girls. We think it's all over, then --

VICTORIA

CROWN STICKING OUT OF HER SKULL LIKE HORNS, EYES BLACK VOIDS WITH RED DOTS IN THE CENTER, COVERED IN BLOOD, ROARS.

Alice empties both clips, but the bullets just bounce off Victoria. Rose stabs her and the blades break.

Victoria bats the sisters across the room.

Alice and Rose smash into portraits, hit the ground.

Sister Ruth, Marceline, and the Surviving Monsters rush in. Victoria slaps Dracula awake. When she speaks, it's in the ancient and scary language of MONSTERS, SUBTITLED IN ENGLISH.

VICTORIA (MONSTERISH)  
Kneel.

The Monsters kneel. Marceline struggles to fight the command, before ultimately bending the knee. Alice, Rose, Sister Ruth, Abraham, and Dracula look on in horror.

VICTORIA (MONSTERISH) (cont'd)  
Kill.

Marceline and the Monsters rise against their will, march towards the sisters and Ruth.

STOMP. STOMP. STOMP.

Frank crashes through the door, mows through the crowd.

FRANK  
Sorry I'm late.

Frank SMASHES through the throne, throws a gigantic fist at Victoria, who easily catches it, holds him in the air.

VICTORIA (MONSTERISH)  
Guns, knives and a monster crafted by man? That's the best you've got? You're looking at a goddess! Kneel before your queen or be destroyed.

FRANK  
Bad knee.

Victoria hurls Frank through the roof.

#### **EXT. MANSION - NIGHT**

Frank lands with a THUD. Doesn't move. Ryder runs to his side, licks his face.

FRANK  
Be... good.

Frank pets Ryder, closes his eyes. Ryder WHIMPERS.

#### **INT. MANSION - NIGHT**

With no options left, Alice loads the magic bullet into a gun, eyes Rose. No time for long speeches or even a hug.

This is goodbye.

Alice aims, but Victoria's there in a flash.

CRACK! She breaks Alice's hands.

Alice, running on adrenaline, kicks the gun to Rose, who looks at it, hesitant.

Victoria rips off Alice's tie, tears her shirt collar open, exposing her neck. Runs a claw down it, drawing blood.

VICTORIA (MONSTERISH)  
 Death's too good for you Van Helsing.  
 You'll be my knights for eternity.  
 Yearning to obey my every command!

ABRAHAM

No!

Rose picks up the gun, steadies her hand. The sisters, both in tears, share a smile, accepting their fate.

ALICE  
 Love ya forever.

ROSE  
 Back at ya.

Victoria rears back to bite Alice.

BANG! Rose pulls the trigger.

The magic bullet leaves the gun in SLOW MOTION, ZIPS just past Alice. SLAMS into Victoria's forehead.

The RECOIL whips all three women backwards.

Abraham looks for any sign of movement.

A breathless, agonizing beat later...

Victoria stirs, rising with an evil grin.

Abraham's eyes well with tears.

Then something catches Victoria's eye...

Alice. Still alive.

But not for long. Victoria starts after her. Stops. Notices light shining from a split in her palm.

White shimmering veins spread up her arms, across her skin.

She opens her mouth, utters a DEATH WAIL.

Victoria catches Dracula's eye before she's consumed in white light, leaving nothing behind but the CROWN.

THE CROWN

shoots out of the Frank sized hole in the roof, breaking apart once more -- pieces scattering to who knows where...

Marceline and the Monsters regain control.

Alice cries beside Rose. Sister Ruth BREAKS Abraham's chains, helps him over to them. He brushes Rose's hair. She groans.

ROSE (cont'd)  
Did we win?

Rose opens her eyes. Alice and Abraham hug her.

ALICE  
Close enough.

ROSE  
How?

HAZEL  
Perhaps a willing, selfless sacrifice is non-fatal to the shooter. Or it's simpler than that. A miracle.

Dracula, youth and strength restored, breaks his chains.

DRACULA  
The curse is broken!

The Van Helsing -- guns and knives drawn -- and Sister Ruth stand off against Dracula and a few monsters at his side.

DRACULA (cont'd)  
I will find the crown once more, but tonight, Professor, you and your beloved children shall die!

Marceline punches Dracula out, holds a sword to his neck.

MARCELINE  
There's been enough killing for one night. Let's bury our dead and mourn.

The Monsters look at one another, back down, exit. Alice and Rose lower their guns. Abraham still trains his on Dracula.

ABRAHAM  
What about him?

MARCELINE  
I'm taking him some place far away where he can't hurt anyone else.

ABRAHAM  
Hell?

DRACULA  
That would be preferable to you nipping at my heels for all eternity.

MARCELINE

Dad, shut up.

Abraham looks at his daughters, back at Dracula, lowers his gun. Vampires pull Dracula up, bound Dracula's wrists, lead him away. Marceline lays down her sword.

MARCELINE (cont'd)

(to the Van Helsings)

One of these days -- or nights --  
we'll meet again. I hope we find  
ourselves on the same side.

ABRAHAM

Me too.

Marceline gives them a salute, exits. Fritz struggles to pry his hands free from the dagger.

FRITZ

Pardon me? If it's not too much  
trouble I could use some assistance.

Sister Ruth yanks the dagger out. Fritz whimpers.

FRITZ (cont'd)

A thousand thanks, m'lady.

SISTER RUTH

You may address me as Sister.

FRITZ

As you wish, Sister.

The Van Helsings and Sister Ruth head for the exit.

ALICE

So what now?

SISTER RUTH

I'll rebuild. Find new recruits. The  
crown, those scrolls from Heaven...  
There's no telling what else may be  
out there. Waiting to be discovered by  
the wrong people.

Fritz catches up to them.

FRITZ

I've been doing a lot of reflecting...

SISTER RUTH

And?

FRITZ

Would it be possible for me to assist  
with that? I have countless, er,  
connections on speed dial. I'd really  
like to atone for my many misdeeds.

SISTER RUTH

I'm listening.

**EXT. MANSION - NIGHT**

The Van Helsing's stand by the Chevelle, watch the monsters depart and church van drive away.

ALICE  
Never thought I'd see the day you'd  
let Dracula walk.

ABRAHAM  
Marceline's keeping an eye on him. If  
you hadn't stopped me from killing  
her... I've been doing some reflecting  
too. My pursuit of him's consumed my  
life, your lives for far too long.

He smiles at his girls.

ABRAHAM (cont'd)  
Some things are more important than  
revenge. I messed up. With both of  
you. I can't change what happened, but  
if you're willing to give your old man  
another shot...

Alice and Rose hug Abraham.

FRANK (O.S.)  
Ain't that sweet?

Ryder barks. They look up, see Frank holding him.

ROSE  
I thought you took a vow?

FRANK  
Made an exception.

ABRAHAM  
Frankenstein's --

FRANK  
-- Just Frank. Abraham Van Helsing.  
Nice to meet another living legend.  
World's still spinning. At least until  
the next freak. I'd say it's been fun,  
but... I'm off. Past Ryder's bedtime.

Frank hugs Ryder, stomps off into the night.

ROSE  
Pancakes? I know just the place.

Alice raises her broken hands.

ALICE  
Hospital first. And if you're talking  
about Angel's I'm pretty sure we're  
banned for life.

ROSE  
Maybe it's a franchise?

Alice stares at Rose a beat.

ABRAHAM  
Who has the keys?

ROSE  
I do! I'll drive!

ABRAHAM  
Shotgun.

ALICE  
(a second too late)  
Shotgun.

Rose climbs behind the wheel. Abraham shrugs, gets in the passenger seat. Alice sighs, sits in the back.

**INT. ANGEL'S / SECOND LOCATION - DAY**

The Van Helsings, looking out of sorts as they enjoy a quiet Sunday breakfast. Alice, hands bandaged, struggles to open a bottle of pain meds. Abraham opens them for her, adds sugar to his coffee. Rose puts bacon and eggs on her pancakes, making a face. That she then destroys with a knife and fork.

SERVERS nervously stare at them from the counter.

ABRAHAM  
How about a road trip?

ROSE  
Vegas! No, Finland! No, Colorado! You pick. I can't decide.

ALICE  
Grand Canyon.

Alice pops pain meds.

ABRAHAM  
We'll do them all.

ROSE  
No monsters?

ABRAHAM  
No monsters.

**EXT. ANGEL'S / INT. CHEVELLE - DAY**

Hazel's cross necklace hangs from the rearview mirror. Rose, at the wheel, touches it, smiles. Suddenly, music blasts from the radio. Alice dances. Rose and Abraham are in shock.

ROSE  
You okay, Alice?

ALICE  
Vacation Alice.

Alice sings along to the radio, busts a move.

ABRAHAM  
Are you high?

ALICE  
(smiling)  
Yeah.

The Chevelle's engine revs, then it and the Van Helsing's race panther-like down the street, revealing a vanity plate:

**INFAMY**

The Chevelle passes a squad car. Rhames and Lin are inside.

LIN  
Nice wheels.

RHAMES  
Yeah. Ready to get back in the saddle?

LIN  
Hey, it's day shift. What's the worst that could happen?

The MONSTER TRUCK speeds past, tires SQUEALING.

Three Naked Pig Men man the wheel. GOATface, André the Coochie Gremlin, and Hippy Witches chug Hennessy in the back.

LIN (CONT'D) (cont'd)  
The hell was driving that truck?!

RHAMES  
I didn't see nothing!

Another Hippy Witch, riding a MOTORCYCLE straight off the assembly line from Hell, Charlie hugging onto her back with a psychotic grin, throws a peace sign, rides past.

Lin and Rhames looks at each other a beat.

LIN  
Donuts?

RHAMES  
Donuts.

As the Officers speed in the opposite direction --

SNAP TO BLACK.

**THE END**