

Crimson Gold

Written by

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INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Police car lights flood through the windows.

Shattered glass. Blood-soaked carpets.

Two officers stand in front of two mutilated corpses.

OFFICER

(disgusted)

Jesus. You're sure a rabid dog didn't
do this?

DETECTIVE

The injuries might match, but the
neighbor said they heard nothing.

The detective moves to the front door, stepping over the
corpses. He inspects the door. It's perfectly clean.

DETECTIVE

No signs of forced entry either.

The blood seems to remain in one central location. Just near
the bodies.

OFFICER

James and Ava Kane. Both in their
30's, loved by the neighborhood. The
classic, happy suburban family.

Down the hallway, the detective spots the backdoor and moves
towards it.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The door is slightly ajar. A ceramic gnome sits outside, but
something is off.

The detective picks it up and see that it has two different
impressions in the mud. It's been moved.

He checks underneath the gnome. Nothing.

He continues along the kitchen until he spots the kitchen mat
ruffled up. The detective slides a hand under the mat.

He pulls out a muddy house key.

DETECTIVE

Someone knew how to get in.

The officer leans against the kitchen counters.

OFFICER

There's one thing I still don't get.

DETECTIVE

What?

OFFICER

With that kind of damage, why take the kid?

EXT. HILLSIDE - NIGHT

A man and a women drag a young girl towards a clearing on a hilltop.

The girl is in her PJ's, hands bound and gagged, fiercely struggling against the two people holding her hostage.

A man faces away from them, looking down at the police cars swarming around the house.

The rest of group is off of the side, eyeing the girl hungrily. There's something off about them.

ZAROS

Doctor!

The group spilts, revealing a trembling man dress in a doctors coat.

DOCTOR

Y-yes?

ZAROS

This is the one, yes?

DOCTOR

Yes. She's the one you're looking for.

The man turns around. ZAROS(30s), wearing a suit and red tie. The claws are the same, but piercing, golden eyes are not.

ZAROS

How can I be so sure you didn't bring me the wrong one? Again.

DOCTOR

Just cut her open and see!

Naomi tries to scream behind the cloth gag. The two holding her, pinned her to the forest floor.

DOCTOR

Look, I'm sorry. Really I am! I never meant for your parents to be killed.

Zaros looks to the girl now sobbing on the ground. He grins and moves towards her.

ZAROS

No? You seemed so...adamant before.

Taking a claw to the poor girl's cheek, Zaros carves one cut across. GROWLS began to echo within the group.

ZAROS

Well look at that. Maybe you are useful after all.

DOCTOR

See? I told you! Now will you turn me?

Zaros stands up, facing the Doctor.

DOCTOR

(Hesitates)

Will it hurt?

ZAROS

You have no idea.

A hand grabs the back of the doctor's head and yanks him forward.

Naomi catches a glimpse of two large fangs from Zaros' mouth before they embed themselves into the doctor's neck.

Zaros rips away, throwing the now limp body towards the group. The vampires dive in, drinking from the corpse.

ZAROS

Make sure to get rid of the body this time. We have to be careful now that you put the police on our trail.

A woman in the group pulls herself away from her meal.

WOMAN

But sir...we're so hungry.

ZAROS

And now you'll starve. Police means
talk and talk means hunters. Get. Rid.
Of. The. Body.

The woman whimpers, followed by the group's echos in
agreement.

ZAROS(CONT'D)

Take this one to the warehouse.

She tries to break free. Her MUFFLED SCREAMS fade out as she
dragged back into the woods.

EXT. BLOOD BANK ENTRANCE - MORNING

Cut to a car trunk being slammed shut. NAOMI KANE(20's,
female), hair thrown in a messy ponytail, muddy boots, talks
aggressively over the phone.

NAOMI

It's been three days, Evelin. Send a
group out and start looking for him.

EVELIN(V.O)

We spread pretty thin as it is, you
know that. Besides, it's Jasper. I'm
not worried.

NAOMI

Exactly. It's Jasper. That's more than
enough reason.

Naomi switches the phone to her other ear and adjust the back
of her pants. She gives herself a quick pat down.

EVELIN(V.O)

My son tends to run off. He always
has. Right now, you need to focus on
the bigger problem.

NAOMI

What's bigger than having your only
son missing?

EVELIN(V.O)

Naomi.

The hunter rolls her eyes, and grab the pile of papers off
her car.

NAOMI

I've got my ID...I think I'm good. Did intel ever tell you what the nest is after?

EVELIN(V.O)

Unfortunately no. All we know is that this nest is getting bold. Their numbers are big too.

Naomi turns to head into the building but stops. Through the window, there is nurse yanking the blinds down.

NAOMI

You know I wish I had a partner to come with.

EVELIN(V.O)

He's not good enough. He can't handle being pushed too far.

NAOMI

That's why he always runs away.

Naomi hangs up the phone and heads inside.

INT. BLOOD BANK - MORNING

Inside, the building is quite different. There are nurses buzzing about, but the space seems cluttered, unorganized.

A nurse tries to passing through the line, bumping straight into Naomi. The nurse apologizes and quickly runs off.

Naomi doesn't say anything, too focus on the nurse scratching at their neck. It was a bright red, flaky rash.

MAN

--Well I don't know!

NURSE

Sir, we need to know your blood type in order to donate.

MAN

Since when has that become a thing?

Another nurse, just as annoyed, calls Naomi over. He gives her a crude once over.

NURSE
Name and blood type?

NAOMI
Naomi Kane and I'm not sure actually.
I didn't realize that would be a
problem...

Naomi spots another nurse, blocking the sun with their hand.

NURSE
Just fill this out and we call you for
the mini-physical.

INT. BLOOD BANK - DONATING STATION - MORNING

Another nurse directs her over to a donating station. Naomi watches one nurse labels a box and carries the case of blood to the back room.

MEGAN
Hello, my name is Megan and I'll be
your nurse for today. Please take a
seat.

Megan smiles politely, lightly scratches her arm until Naomi starts to stare.

Naomi pretends to ignore it, shuffling around in her seat.

VOICE (O.S.)
Nervous?

LIAM(15), a scrawny teenage boy sitting at the station next to her.

There is a long pause until Naomi realizes he is waiting for a response. She shakes her head no.

LIAM
I'm Liam, by the way. This is my first
time too. Turns out my blood valuable.
It's the "universal whatever"?

NAOMI
O negative. And it's not my first
time.

Liam fails to hide his shock.

The nurse tending to him falls into a hoarse COUGH as she

tries to rub the pain away. She quietly apologizes.

LIAM

Ok. Yeah. Sorry. I guess I'm the nervous one.

Naomi looks calm. She recognizes the signs.

NAOMI

Donate plasma instead. At least then you'll get paid.

LIAM

You can get paid?

LIAM'S NURSE

Yes but you are donating blood to save lives too. The donation should be enough.

Naomi forces a smile and reaches into the jacket laying beside her. She turns to her nurse, who hovers a needle over her arm.

NAOMI

You must be ecstatic. To have blood like that.

The nurse fakes a laugh.

MEGAN

What do you mean?

NAOMI

To feed on something like that? Be able to walk in the sun?

In one swift movement, the stake in Naomi's hand was now wedged deep into the nurse's chest.

The once healthy skin and muscles begin to decay, turning a black putrid color. The rotten corpse crumbles to the ground.

Liam's nurses yell in outrage. People SCREAM and begin running for the door.

Naomi grabs a fistful of Liam's shirt and manages to yank them both away before the vampire's claws rake across her skin.

Six pairs of black eyes stare hungrily at them. Naomi looks

down at her bleeding arm.

NAOMI

Damn it.

The nurse licks the blood off their fingers and lets out a pleased hum.

LIAM'S NURSE

I knew I smelled something different
about you, hunter.

Naomi's eyes survey the room. Four more vampires come out from the back of the room. GROWLS fill the space.

LIAM

What's going on?

NAOMI

Just stay behind me.

The first two lunge at her. Naomi pulls the gun tucked into the back of her pants.

A PISTOL, loaded with silver bullets.

The whole nest is unleashed. They cut off the entrance, a few of them picking a human or two to eat from.

One hand on her gun, Naomi scrambles for her jacket. Liam follows after her.

LIAM

What the hell are they?

Naomi pushes a wooden stake into the kid's hands.

NAOMI

Vampires. Take this.

Liam looks up just in time to see a vampire charge him. He freezes.

His body is jerked to the side as Naomi puts a bullet into the vampire's head.

Black blood splatters over the two of them.

LIAM

I don't--

NAOMI

Aim for the middle of the chest,
slightly to the left.

LIAM

I can't! This isn't r-real. They
aren't--

Naomi grabs Liam's shirt and forces him to look up.

NAOMI

This is all real. They are very. real.
If you don't want to be eaten, you
follow exactly as I say.

Liam quickly nods. Naomi fires two more shots and then runs
towards the middle of the room.

INT. BLOOD BANK - DAY

The two humans slide behind a one of the blood drawing
chairs, now tipped over.

More vampires flood from the back room, carrying cases of
blood to the back exit.

Naomi reloads her gun and turns to Liam.

NAOMI

I'm going to kill the the vampires
blocking the door. Take as many people
as you can and go. Understand?

LIAM

Yes.

NAOMI

Go!

Naomi hops over the barrier, aiming at a vampire dragging a
women by her hair. Two shots, dead.

She aims to the other vampire guarded the door, but the shot
never makes it. Her gun slides across the floor.

The vampire above her snaps greedily at her neck. Naomi
scrambles for the stake tucked into her pants.

Her fingers grasp desperately at it, until...finally.

She stabs the vampire through it chest. Naomi pushes off the

decayed body and rolls back onto her feet. She grabs her gun.

LIAM
HELP! PLEASE!

Liam is being dragged by a vampire.

The rest of the nest has vanished, escaping through the back door.

Naomi makes a run for the back, only to be stopped by two more vampires.

She wastes her last bullets on them.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF BLOOD BANK - DAY

Naomi races through the back door. A semi-truck is there, being loaded up with transport bags.

She only has two wooden stakes left. Liam is thrown into the truck as well, tied up along with a few other people.

The first one she stabs, and the vampire screams, dropping one of the TRANSPORT BAGS.

BLOOD BAGS spill out. She tackles another, aggressively stabbing them in the chest as well.

She continues to stab. Breath heaving with each thrust of the stake.

JASPER(O.S.)
Naomi!

The voice makes Naomi freeze. The now blood covered-hunter stands up and whips around to the voice.

We see JASPER(18) hands bound, also being dragged to the truck.

Three more vampires move forward to Naomi. She glances between the truck and Jasper.

NAOMI
Make this easy. Let everyone go.

One in the trio steps up. He's taller than the rest, three jagged scars run down the side of his face. Claw marks.