

START

INT. BOMBED OUT FACTORY, BASEMENT ROOM - JUST BEFORE DAWN

Louis grabs a piece of metal pipe off the floor and wraps it around the door handle, a makeshift lock. Scrutinizes the basement windows high up on the wall. Claudia's alight with her news.

CLAUDIA

...I chased it for miles, it ripped one of the Russians in half!

LOUIS

We're in a factory full of humans, Claudia. Who're watching us.

CLAUDIA

And it had fangs, shortened ones, but it had them!

LOUIS

Was it a vampire?

Wood splinters as Louis rips up floorboards. Makes a burrow under the building. Claudia deflates a little as she considers.

CLAUDIA

...I don't know, its eyes were blank. I tried to read its thoughts but its mind was like a pit.

LOUIS

So we still haven't found anything! We're still two people voluntarily spending time in hell!

Louis reaches down under the floorboards, grabs a rat - a little more violently than he meant to. It squeaks as he stuffs it into his mouth. Then he turns and catches sight of himself in the metallic surface of a defunct industrial boiler. Too-thin, pallid, hollow eyes, with a squirming rat dangling from his mouth. He feels a wave of horror. Meanwhile, Claudia's eyeing him, subdued.

CLAUDIA

It's bristling with crucifixes up there--!

LOUIS

Humans scared of vampires - in a part of the world known for vampires - isn't either surprising or any solid evidence of actual vampires.

CLAUDIA  
But I just said: I found something.

LOUIS  
Was it a vampire?!

CLAUDIA  
It was...dead, not human. It's  
clothes were rotting off it like it  
died in them--

LOUIS  
And a year ago, Claudia, I would've  
been thrilled that you got a  
glimpse of a thing out in a forest  
that probably wasn't a vampire! But  
lately I don't give a fuck because  
look! This is our "coffin"!

Louis points at the jagged hole in the floorboards.

LOUIS (CONT'D)  
I'm eating skinny rats! I'm  
sleeping in a hole! I'm worn down  
to nothing! I'm a fucking stub! And  
Claudia maybe we...face the  
possibility that we are, truly,  
alone!

Claudia's shook. Refuses to hear it.

CLAUDIA  
I did find something. It's a  
massive monstrous...thing, I  
couldn't chase after it anymore so  
I came back to get you!

LOUIS  
But was it a vampire?

CLAUDIA  
And if isn't?! What'll you do? Give  
up?

Louis sighs heavily. He reaches down into the floorboards and  
grabs another rat, hands it to Claudia. Claudia stuffs it  
into her mouth, glum. Louis starts to climb down under the  
floorboards.

CLAUDIA (CONT'D)  
It's not morning.

LOUIS  
I'm tired like it is.

3.

Claudia gives in. Climbs under with him. Still chewing on her rat. For a half-second they're gone from view. Then Louis' arms reach back out of the hole. He drags the defunct industrial boiler over them as a cover.

END