

EXT. URBAN CITY STREET - NIGHT

An overhead crane shot descends on a city street corner outside of a gritty nightclub. Two ladies of the evening walk through the camera view making their way to the front doors.

Inside the club, the music is pumping and full of seedy patrons enjoying a little night life. In the bar area, a table is reserved for a pimp and his entourage who seem to most likely be dealing in prostitution just outside the establishment.

The two entering girls, thin and stunning, long hair and legs sporting tight provocative clothing settle into a couple stools at the front of the bar and are obviously acquaintances.

The Bartender steps in between them.

BARTENDER

What can I get you ladies tonight?

DESIRE

Vodka & OJ?

CANDY

I'll take a JD & Coke please.

BARTENDER

You got it.

Cut to: A creepy looking man sitting at a table in the back of the room fixated on the two girls. People are dancing and carrying on around him as he sits with a fixed gaze, glaring from across the room at them.

After enough surveillance, the man decides to get up and make his approach to the bar area.

Cut to:

The Bartender comes back with two drinks for the girls when a brief tussle erupts at a near by table between a pimp and one of his working girls.

CORNO

What the fuck is this shit bitch?!

MERCEDES

That's all I got. I swear.

CORNO

You think I'm play'n with ya?

Corno the Pimp, slaps the girl in the face while holding on to her shirt from across the table. The girl pulls out the remainder

of what she has in her purse and gives the pimp a wad of cash while tears come to her eyes.

CORNO (CONT'D)  
What the fuck?! I thought you said that was it?! Skank whore better not hold out on me again?!

Corno sits back down at the table with one of his posse counting his money.

CORNO (CONT'D)  
Now get your ass back out front. You ain't finished tonight.

Cut to: Overhead Crane shot sweeps from pimp table over to front of the bar area.

Mercedes upset grabs her things in a huff and storms off / away from the table as John passes by her and heads over to the open stool at the front of the bar next to the two girls.

John, sitting down right beside them, The two prostitutes don't immediately notice him.

John waits for a moment, then tries to engage them.

JOHN  
Hey,,,I'm looking for a party. Know where I can find one?

The two girls look over in his directions. Neither of them look impressed. They go back to their conversation ignoring the man.

JOHN (CONT'D)  
You girls look like you can point me in the right direction.

The taller girl of the two slowly turns to address him a little annoyed with him for breaking into their conversation.

CANDY  
What kind of party?

JOHN  
Something a little wild.

CANDY  
How wild?

JOHN  
I was kind of thinking you and your friend here.

I've never tapped two chicks at once. I'm kind of hoping to change that tonight.

CANDY  
Now that will cost you.

JOHN  
That's fine.

CANDY  
Are you sure you can afford us Cowboy?

JOHN  
Ohh, I'm sure we can work something out.

CANDY  
We're free agents, \$500 for the hour  
and we'll guaranty you a rocket ship  
ride straight to heaven.

JOHN  
I like the sound of that. Especially  
the "Heaven" part.

CANDY  
Let's see it.

John pulls a wad of cash out of his pocket to show it to her.

CANDY (CONT'D)  
Put the cash up on the table. Don't hand  
it to me, just up on the bar.

JOHN  
Here?

CANDY  
Yeah, you have a problem with that?

JOHN  
No, I guess not.

John tosses the wad of money up on the bar. Candy grabs it and  
slides it over to her partner.

CANDY  
Count it luv.

DESIRE  
I'm on it.

Desire goes through the wad of money.

JOHN  
Are we all good?

DESIRE  
Yeah, it's all here.

CANDY

Looks like you're ready for take off  
big boy. I'm Candy, she's Desire.

JOHN  
Sounds like a plan...

CANDY  
You have a place in mind?

JOHN  
I do, and it's really close by. Follow  
me.

INT. UPSTAIRS WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A door swings open to an abandoned staircase heading up from the  
club floor. It's dirty and falling apart as John leads them  
upstairs.

DESIRE  
What are we doing here?

JOHN  
Call it my home away from home. It's  
completely deserted up here. Nobody to  
bother us about "our" business.

DESIRE  
I'm not sure I like this.

JOHN  
Ohh come on now, this surely isn't your  
first rodeo. I cant very well take you  
home to the wife and kids.

I have a mattress set up in the back,  
you'll like it.

CANDY  
This will be fine D, I do places like  
this all the time. Comes with the job.

JOHN  
Ohh my! I'm her first trick aren't I?

DESIRE  
No.

JOHN  
Don't lie to me now. I can always tell  
when someone lies to me.

CANDY  
She hasn't been doing this long.

JOHN  
(Excited)

Outstanding! Well, I'm going to be a very special treat for "you" sweetie.

Step into my office.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Opening the door to a large storage area, the two girls walk into the empty expanse. John closes the doors and secures it behind them. The girls are looking around in front of them checking out the place.

CANDY

What exactly did you have in mind in here?

A camera zooms in on the back of candy as John approaches from behind. A large metal wrench clubs Candy in the back of the head splitting it wide open. Blood flies and she drops like a rock onto her face.

The back of her skull is matted in blood and pooling on the concrete beneath her. Her limbs are shaking from shock. John is standing over her.

JOHN

(Snarling)

Ohh, I think you know about now...dont ya! This is a "very" special place.

Close up of Candy on ground bleeding out.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Damn! You do have one great fucking ass! You stay right there princess, I'm not through with you.

John turns his attention to Desire who is standing in the distance looking back at him.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Surprise! How do you like me now?!

I was going to wait before letting the freak out, but I decided I needed a little one on one time with you baby.

John notices Desire staring down at her friend.

We'll get back to your friend in a bit.

Let's just say I have a little bit of a sweet tooth for the new girl.

John starts moving towards Desire as he starts backing her up and closing the distance to her.

How about a little bondage, a little anesthesia, some rubber tubing for tourniquets...

A few other little odds and ends to keep you alive as long as possible while we have some fun.

I'll take my time...

Sawing off your limbs one by one. I'm going to toss them in a bucket beside you while you watch.

You're not going to die right away, but you're going to wish you had.

John gets close to her.

You can scream now if you like. Nobody is going to hear you up here.

John starts to notice something is wrong. Desire doesn't seem all that disturbed or all that frightened of him.

JOHN (CONT'D)

What the hell is wrong with you?

Cutting back to the Candy on the ground we see her start to pick herself up and rise to her feet.

At that moment the killer realizes something is amiss and we see him turn to notice the blood sopped silhouette standing behind him in the distance.

He slowly turns his head to Desire to see her glaring at him like a hungry animal. She slowly snarls at him revealing long sharp fangs and evil eyes as if she's about to strike at him, then an evil grin emerges.

DESIRE

You can scream now if you like...

Suddenly, Candy is standing directly behind him in the blink of an eye and with a single lightning fast motion reaches around his front and slices his throat wide open with her long fingernail.

Blood pours down his front side as the man is completely stunned for a moment before dropping the wrench which hits the floor making an awful clanging noise.

He falls directly to the floor soon after and the two girls waste no time feeding on their victim as the camera lifts upwards with an overhead camera crane shot.

End shot - Cut to: Warehouse Exterior Dolly Pull

## Credits Roll