

Harmless until your dead

Written by

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Final Draft

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EXT. NIGHT - CEMETERY - BOSTON, MA

A black butterfly passes over Elizabeth Conte's grave, and a drunk man. The man begins digging her up. He rests, chugs a few times. He wavers in the moonlight.

Tossing the hammer on the ground above him, he exhales. Breathing rapidly he ruptures the coffin lid. A young discolored female is laying peacefully before him.

Ripping her dress open he kisses her breasts. Tearing apart her undergarments he spreads her legs. He aggressively penetrates her. He opens her eyes.

Kissing her lips passionately he continues thrusting her lifeless body. He then climbs out of her grave. Turning away from her exposed body he wipes his penis, then urinates.

ELIZABETH CONTE

Hey buddy, you gonna marry me now
that you knocked me up?

Pivoting slowly, he faces her grave. He trembles. Her white eyes are staring at him. Her stomach is rapidly bulging from movement within.

She moans painfully as her legs open. Still holding his penis, he fixates on her upright body. The menacing bloating creeps towards her vagina.

Two long hairy legs protrude from her. More legs exit her body. An ominous screeching tarantula ejects from her womb. The spider grows significantly.

Catapulting upward the spider knocks the man down. Puncturing his eyes the ferocious arachnid burrows into the sockets. Venom pours into his quivering body.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)

Typical guy. Good for nothing. He
fucks ya, then he leaves ya.

The feeding spider conquers the man.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)

You thought I was an easy lay, huh!

Tossing the man about, the spider shreds his flesh as he is saturated with more toxins. Elizabeth collapses. Scurrying out of her vagina are small spiders which begin crawling across her decaying flesh.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - LATER THAT MORNING - CEMETERY OFFICE

The morning crew is exiting the building and walking towards different equipment. One man unlocks a truck. He jumps in and starts it up. He drives down a long pathway.

He stops by trees shedding leaves. He gets out and walks around the back of the truck. Pulling out rakes he looks around. He focuses on a spot in the distance.

WORKER TOM
What the fuck!

Tom runs over to the other side of the hill. Stopping before his destination he peers carefully. He sees a grave opened, and body parts strewn about the lawn.

Holding his hoe outward, he advances the open grave. He scans the area cautiously while reaching for his phone.

WORKER TOM (cont'd)
Hello police? Grand View Cemetery.
There has been a...grave robbery.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAY - SAME MORNING - CEMETERY GATES.

Emergency vehicles speed past the open gates.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAY - SAME MORNING - CEMETERY - OPEN GRAVE

Racing across graves and walkways, police and fire personnel gain the attention of a nearby funeral procession.

Exiting their vehicles the crews surround the open grave. One well dressed man points a finger into the hole.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Where's the body?

WORKER TOM
How the fuck should I know!

INSPECTOR WHITE
Hey, watch your mouth!

Emergency crews are inspecting the area.

Cont'd

SGT WILSON

Tell us what you do know.

WORKER TOM

What do you mean? I came to work this morning and found this. That's what I fucking know!

INSPECTOR WHITE

I'm not going to tell you again to watch your mouth.

WORKER TOM

Who the fuck are you, the Pope?

The firemen are placing body parts into a bag.

SGT WILSON

Let's just stay calm here. Please tell us what you do know.

Tom is peering into the empty grave.

WORKER TOM

I told you already, man.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Did you see the body that was in the grave?

WORKER TOM

No! I seen only what you are seeing now. Including that wallet.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Hmm. Well, we got one male stiff, and one female stiff missing!

The body bag is tossed in an ambulance and leaves.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)

We have to notify the families.

WORKER TOM

Families? That mess in the bag doesn't even resemble a human being.

INSPECTOR WHITE

The license indicates that mess was a man. How about you do your job, huh?

Cont'd

WORKER TOM

Yes, sir! May I go back to work now?

INSPECTOR WHITE

Get your ass out of here!

Tom grabs his tools and walks back to his truck.

SGT WILSON

Hey boss, the guy's messed up. I mean, look at this situation.

INSPECTOR WHITE

I want an APB on this missing person.

The sergeant is stunned.

SGT WILSON

You want me to put out an all points bulletin on a dead body?

INSPECTOR WHITE

Yeah, man! It left here somehow, only seems natural it's gonna turn up somewhere. Let's try and find it.

SGT WILSON

Elizabeth Conte.

INSPECTOR WHITE

What?

SGT WILSON

That was her name.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Whose name?

The sergeant is shaking his hand at the headstone.

SGT WILSON

The name of the missing dead girl.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Oh! I was focused on the open grave. Let's go to the coroner's office.

SGT WILSON

Okay, you may need a drink first!

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - CORONER'S OFFICE.

The police officers pace the hall. A door rapidly opens.

CORONER
Gentlemen, please come in.

The officers sniff the air.

CORONER (cont'd)
Always smells like death in here.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Smells like ass soaking in rubbing
alcohol to me.

The sergeant shakes his head.

SGT WILSON
Excuse us, doctor. Do you have any
information to share with us?

The doctor directs the men over to a lab table.

CORONER
Do you know what these are?

The doctor is holding a pair of horn-like objects.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Can you smoke weed from them, doc?

The sergeant places a hand on the inspector's arm.

SGT WILSON
Please doctor, tell us what they are.

CORONER
Tarantula fangs!

The officers move in closer.

INSPECTOR WHITE
These fucking things are ten inches
long, doc! You've got to be shitting
me. Tarantula fangs, come on.

SGT WILSON
Were these found at the cemetery
today, doctor?

The doctor rests the fangs on the table.

Cont'd

CORONER
Yes, they were.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Where?

The insulted doctor looks up.

CORONER
In the dead man's eyes.

The inspector is shaking his head.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Well, now we know for sure that pile of shit was a man.

The doctor addresses the sergeant.

CORONER
Does your partner always conduct himself so professionally?

SGT WILSON
What ya see, that's it baby.

The doctor turns on his computer. He is pointing to the screen in different areas.

CORONER
These are fangs from a normal Goliath Bird Eater. The largest tarantula known to science.

He raises the fangs on the table.

CORONER (cont'd)
These are five times the size of what we know to be common. Oh, and the man's body is spewing over with venom. Enough venom to bring down a T-Rex.

The police officers stare at one another.

INSPECTOR WHITE
A T-Rex, doc? I need that drink now!

CORONER
Yes! The spider in question is in the area of eight feet long.

Cont'd

SGT WILSON
Doc please, now! Seriously?

CORONER
Precisely! And the dead man has vaginal fluids on his penis, and traces of dead flesh in his mouth. My guess is he raped a dead girl.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Where is the girl now, and the spider?

The doctor shrugs his shoulders.

CORONER
I'm the doctor, you are the detectives.

INSPECTOR WHITE
So let me get this straight here. Some dude has a boner for a dead bitch, cums inside her, then she turns into a man-eating arachnid and rips him apart?

CORONER
Okay, I'll buy that!

SGT WILSON
I need some coffee!

The coroner points to the coffee pot.

INSPECTOR WHITE
I need a few drinks and some bong hits. Doc, you sure you guys aren't sniffing crack down here?

The doctor smirks, then turns off his computer.

CORONER
That's all I got, officers. Anything else reveals its ugly head, I'll call you both.

SGT WILSON
Thank you, doctor. You've been a big help to us today. Coffee was good.

CUT TO:

INT. THAT NIGHT - APT BLDG.

A woman closes a door after entering her apartment. Placing her things on a chair she walks to the fish tank. She removes the lid and makes kissing sounds.

WOMAN IN APT
Hi sweetie, mommy's home!

The fish swims to the surface.

WOMAN IN APT (cont'd)
Did you have a nice day, baby?

A black butterfly passes over the fish tank.

The fish leaps out of the water and bites off half of the woman's face. She drops to the floor. The fish begins eating the flesh and eye ball in the tank.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - THE NEXT DAY - AFTERNOON - DELICATESSEN

A black butterfly passes over the butcher.

Two people wait in line. A woman is complaining. Her number is announced. She yells at the butcher. He whips a hatchet at her, splitting her skull. She falls.

The butcher rushes around the counter and thrusts a sharp pole through her chest a few times. He then looks at the man standing in line.

MAN IN LINE
Whoa, dude! A, ah, I'll have a pound
of German bologna please.

BUTCHER
Sure thing, pal.

The butcher leaves the rod in the woman and proceeds with cutting the meat. His body starts glowing and bursts into flames.

The butcher collapses to the floor burning alive. The man customer flees the store with his bologna. A passer by peers through the window and calls the police.

Emergency crews investigate then seal off the store.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - LATER IN AFTERNOON - POLICE STATION.

The inspector is tapping his pen on his desk.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Well, looks like we got some more
strange shit going on here.

Sergeant Wilson is placing his coffee on the desk.

SGT WILSON
These killings are extremely odd.

The inspector is staring at the sergeant.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Odd! Is that all you have to say
about this madness?

The sergeant places his folded hands on one knee.

SGT WILSON
What the hell you want me to say?
Some boogie man is running around the
city of Boston killing people?

The two men are locking eyes.

INSPECTOR WHITE
I don't know, man! What the fuck we
gonna tell the media? Now we have
three more people dead! That's more
paperwork, dammit!

The sergeant is chuckling.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
You find something funny, man?

SGT WILSON
It's our job to do paperwork.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Hey man, I'm your boss, okay!

SGT WILSON
Alright, alright! Let's get the
videos from the deli, and the apt.
The woman was found by a cleaner.
Let's go watch the videos and see if
we get some leads.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - AFTERNOON - POLICE STATION.

The officers are arguing over the video.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Hey, were you watching the same video I was, huh? Because I saw a little goldfish leap out of the fucking tank, and turn into a piranha, and bite this bitch's face off!

The sergeant motions the inspector to sit down.

SGT WILSON

Stop doing espresso shots!

The inspector shakes his hand at the sergeant.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)

Let's watch it again.

The inspector runs the video once more.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Right here!

The inspector pauses the video.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)

See! This little fishy starts out a baby, then instantly grows into a monster. Did you see it?

SGT WILSON

Yeah, boss. Now what do we do about it? Are we going to tell the captain a baby goldfish turned into a piranha, and killed the woman?

INSPECTOR WHITE

Don't be a wise ass!

SGT WILSON

Wise ass! What do you want me to say?

The inspector starts the video.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)

Stop it!

The inspector hits the switch and stares at the sergeant, waiting for direction.

Cont'd

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
Rewind just a few seconds.

The video rewinds.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
Right there, boss. Now start, but be ready to stop.

INSPECTOR WHITE
This better be good. I'm getting a boner over the excitement.

The sergeant stares with disgust.

SGT WILSON
Hey man, this isn't porn.

The video plays.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
Stop!

INSPECTOR WHITE
What! What the fuck you seeing?

The sergeant twirls his finger. The video rewinds again.

SGT WILSON
Put it on slow motion. Watch carefully.

The video beings running.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
See it, here it comes, see it, there it goes!

INSPECTOR WHITE
Man, you wanted to show me a fucking butterfly?

The sergeant's finger twirls again.

SGT WILSON
Slow mo, slow mo. Pay attention.

They watch the video again. The inspector scratches his head a few times. The sergeant twirls his finger again. The men pay close attention.

Cont'd

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
Now we watched the butterfly pass
over the fish tank.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Yeah, now clue me in.

SGT WILSON
Did you see the powdery shit falling
from the butterfly when it passed
over the tank?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Yeah, man. But that is most likely
dust from wherever that motherfucker
was resting.

SGT WILSON
Dust doesn't glow, boss.

The inspector restarts the video.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Son of a bitch!

The sergeant smiles.

SGT WILSON
Let's watch the deli video and look
for a butterfly spewing glowing dust
on something or someone.

After watching the deli video a few times the men do a high
five and gaze at the screen.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
Now we got a butterfly at two murder
scenes dropping some form of powder
on the deli owner, and the goldfish.
Do you know what this means, boss?

The inspector nods his head.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Yeah! It means you and I are on our
way to the fucking nut house!

SGT WILSON
And I need more coffee!

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - BAR

The bar is busy.

INSPECTOR WHITE

I know what you're saying, man. But how do we convince the captain and chief about what we know?

The sergeant savors his coffee.

SGT WILSON

Tomorrow we go to both scenes and see if we find some powdery substance.

The inspector downs a few shots.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Everyone is gonna think you and I are using a powdery substance.

The sergeant chuckles.

SGT WILSON

We know what we saw, boss!

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - THE NEXT DAY - WOMAN'S APT.

The officers are inspecting the apt.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Man, that goldfish must have been one mean motherfucker to chew off half that broad's face.

SGT WILSON

I don't see any powder here. Let's go to the deli.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - DELI

INSPECTOR WHITE

Same shit here, no powder. All we have are videos with a butterfly. I say we wait and watch.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - THAT NIGHT - POLICE STATION.

The officers are sitting and fidgeting.

INSPECTOR WHITE
My face must be getting awfully ugly
by now.

The sergeant sighs.

SGT WILSON
Your wife loves you!

INSPECTOR WHITE
Fuck you!

SGT WILSON
We can always show the videos to the
chief. It's all we got!

The inspector twirls his finger against his head.

INSPECTOR WHITE
That motherfucker will have us taken
into custody for sure.

SGT WILSON
If something happens again and we get
a butterfly on video, we show him!

The inspector agrees.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAY - THE NEXT DAY - PARK

People are walking dogs and jogging. A woman stops to tie her laces. A man is sitting on a bench eating food. A black butterfly passes over the bending woman.

MAN ON BENCH
What the hell are you doing, you
crazy bitch?!

The attractive woman steals the man's fork and thrusts it into one of his eyes. She continues to stab his face. She pulls his tongue out with the fork.

People are screaming. The man is lying on the grass. She tears off his nose. Her body explodes.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - POLICE STATION

The inspector barges into the rest room.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Sergeant, let's go! Some broad just
flipped the fuck out on a guy in the
park.

The men rush out of the station.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAY - SAME DAY - PARK

Police and fire personal are everywhere.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Look at what we got here. A mutilated
motherfucker.

SGT WILSON
This poor guy didn't even stand a
chance!

The men look up and see cameras.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
We better check the surveillance.

A woman walks over to the officers.

WOMAN SAMARITAN
Excuse me, officers.

They turn to face the lady.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Yes, ma'am. How can we help you?

The woman is distraught.

WOMAN SAMARITAN
A woman jogger stopped to tie her
sneakers. A butterfly flew over her
and she went crazy. After she killed
the man, her body just burst into
pieces.

The two men gaze at each other. She sits on a bench and
tries to compose herself.

Cont'd

SGT WILSON
Did you say a butterfly?

She nods while wiping her face.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Call the city and get the video
records for a two-hour block.

The sergeant calls the city.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Ma'am, thank you for your help. The
officers over by our cars will take
your contact info, please. Try to
relax.

A female officer escorts her to the police cars.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Did you get the city office?

SGT WILSON
Yeah, we can come by any time.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Her body exploded? What the fuck!

SGT WILSON
Seems this butterfly is an intruder
into our world.

The inspector lifts and eyebrow.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Something fucked up is happening
here. People just don't burst into
flames and explode!

The inspector inspects the area.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
This shit is gonna cause me to drink
even more.

They wipe their feet on the grass.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Clean her guts off your shoes, man!

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - BACK AT POLICE STATION

The inspector sits and taps his fingers on the desk.

INSPECTOR WHITE

How the fuck we gonna explain this to the chief? I mean, this shit is way too fucking weird.

The sergeant is polishing his badge.

SGT WILSON

We gotta figure out some way of telling him, and the public.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Fuck the public, man! That's all I need is millions of paranoid and scared shitless citizens calling my ass all day.

SGT WILSON

Then I suggest we find this butterfly and burn it to ashes.

The inspector points his finger.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Alright, now you're talking! How do we do that?

SGT WILSON

Wait til someone else dies and hope we are close by when it happens.

The inspectors face frowns.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)

Best I got, boss.

Knocking at the door.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Come in!

The chief enters the office.

CHIEF DOTTS

How we doing on the cases, boys?

The men silently stare at one another. The chief stands by the desk looking at the officers.

Cont'd

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
Well, is it a fucking secret?

The inspector walks around his desk.

INSPECTOR WHITE
No, chief. But it's complicated.

The chief raises his hands.

CHIEF DOTTS
Okay! Sounds like typical police work.

The two officers are silent.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
Gentlemen, I got to report to the mayor. What gives?

The inspector sits down.

INSPECTOR WHITE
We're not sure yet. Can you give us some more time, please?

CHIEF DOTTS
More fucking time?

The chief turns and walks to the door.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
You got two more days. Then I need whatever you got.

The door closes hard.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Yes! He bought it. Now we can try to solve this abortion of a case.

The sergeant looks over some papers.

SGT WILSON
Solve the case? What, with a butterfly as our primary suspect? Let's get back to police work. Maybe then we can shed some light on this nightmare.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - BAR

There are multiple glasses and bottles on the bar.

INSPECTOR WHITE
This little winged motherfucker is
giving me an ulcer.

Two women pass the men.

SGT WILSON
We got a visitor from another world
here, boss.

The inspector slams his glass and stares at the sergeant.

INSPECTOR WHITE
What the hell, I got to shut your ass
off already? You ain't had but half a
drink so far.

The sergeant laughs.

SGT WILSON
I'm serious. This shit is so far out,
it has to be something from another
world, or something like that.

The inspector is shaking his head.

INSPECTOR WHITE
You ain't talking martians man,
you're talking killer butterflies
from outer fucking space.

The sergeant raises his glass.

SGT WILSON
Amen! Unless you got something
better?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Not yet, but I got two days. Now let
me watch some of this fine booty
dance around.

The sergeant waves over the bartender.

SGT WILSON
Coffee with cream and sugar please?

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - THE NEXT DAY - BEAUTY SALON

Women are talking while having their hair cut. A black butterfly flies over a hairstylist. While blow drying a woman's hair, the stylist turns the dryer on high and plunges it down her throat.

All the women freak out. The stylist jumps on the chair and sits on her. The woman cannot get out of her chair. He grabs her hair, pulling her head back. Her throat is swelling and red. Blood is gushing from her mouth.

WOMAN CUSTOMER
Get the fuck off her!

Everyone else is running out.

MAN STYLIST
I'll shove this dryer in your ass,
bitch!

The woman retreats.

MAN STYLIST (cont'd)
Die you whore, die!

The woman's eyes are focused on the stylist as they roll back into her head. The stylist jumps off the woman and walks out of the salon.

WOMAN CUSTOMER
That's him, officer!

The police open fire and kill the man.

POLICE OFFICER
Officers, into the salon.

A flow of blue bodies enter the salon. The dryer is still running on high. A police officer reaches for the knob.

POLICE OFFICER SERGEANT
What the hell happened in here? This
shit is weird.

The body of the woman shoots up to the ceiling and swoops down on the sergeant. She bites out his tongue and holds it in her mouth. He drops to the floor. Others shoot at her. She burns into ashes and splatters the entire salon.

Officers cover the sergeant and wipe ashes off themselves.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - THAT NIGHT - CEMETERY

Elizabeth Conte is picking away at a grave. She reaches the casket. Drool spills from her pale jaw.

ELIZABETH CONTE

Rest in peace, my ass! I'm gonna fuck
you wildly!

Bursting open the casket lid, a middle-aged man lies peacefully. She unzips his pants. She then places her hand on his chest. It glows. His eyes open widely.

DEAD MAN

Are you my wife?

Elizabeth jumps on him.

ELIZABETH CONTE

I am, tonight, baby!

The man tears at Elizabeth's clothes and kisses her breasts.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)

Tonight I lie with you in the soil of
the earth. Feast upon me.

The man relishes her. Elizabeth leans back as her torso becomes hairy and she sprouts legs.

DEAD MAN

Leave me in peace you hellish whore!

The massive tarantula rips his body to shreds. As the sun rises Elizabeth climbs out of the grave and looks in.

ELIZABETH CONTE

Hellish whore, huh! Look at you now,
you pile of shit!

She spits down on his emaciated remains. She peers around the cemetery, then lies on another grave. Her body floats up and sinks beneath the ground. Awful screams emit from the grave she entered.

Birds land inside the dead man's grave and burst into flames as they attempt to eat him. Elizabeth exits the other grave and rushes into the man's grave and viciously bites into the scorched birds.

She then vanishes into someone's grave.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - LATER THAT MORNING - POLICE STATION

The inspector is playing darts in his office. His phone rings. He answers the phone.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Inspector White!

He rolls his eyes.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Is this a fucking joke, man?

He looks into the phone.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Alright man, thanks!

He gently places the phone down. In walks the sergeant.

SGT WILSON
Morning, boss! I got some weird news
for you today.

The inspector rubs his face.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
What?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Are you here to grind my balls?

The sergeant listens.

SGT WILSON
What you talking about?

INSPECTOR WHITE
You said you got some weird news.

SGT WILSON
I do.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Well, spit it out, man.

SGT WILSON
Maybe I should have got you decaf.

The inspector reaches for a coffee.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
You are very welcome.

Cont'd

The inspector looks up.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Fuck you...I mean, thank you!

The sergeant removes his coat.

SGT WILSON
Like I said, you are very welcome!

The officers study a map.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
A woman in a beauty salon was
murdered yesterday.

The inspector taps the map.

INSPECTOR WHITE
That's it? I can beat that. I just
got a call from homicide and some
dude that's been dead for a month was
ripped out of his casket and raped!
Top that one, motherfucker!

The sergeant points his finger at the inspector.

SGT WILSON
Why you need to act so abrasive
everyday, huh man?

The inspector chuckles.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Forget that shit. What happened to
the bitch in the salon?

SGT WILSON
We ain't talkin about your mama.

The inspector pauses.

INSPECTOR WHITE
How did you know my mama is a bitch?

The sergeant laughs.

SGT WILSON
She was having her hair done and a
butterfly passed over the hairstylist
and he flipped the hell out!

Cont'd

INSPECTOR WHITE

Yeah, yeah!

SGT WILSON

He then rammed the steaming hot hair dryer down the woman's throat while it was on full blast.

The inspector leans back in his chair.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Well, that's a new kind of blow job.

SGT WILSON

Come on, man! Have some respect.

INSPECTOR WHITE

I said thanks for the coffee.

The two men stare at one another.

SGT WILSON

The police entered the salon and found her body. Moments later her body flew out of the chair and started attacking them.

The inspector points at the sergeant's coffee cup.

INSPECTOR WHITE

You spiking your coffee?

The sergeant looks at his coffee.

SGT WILSON

Oh, wait a minute now...it gets better. After they shoot her body, it explodes into ashes in covers the entire salon. A cop was killed too.

INSPECTOR WHITE

That's fucked up, and so are you! Let me smell that coffee.

The inspector sniffs the coffee.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)

I guess you, clean! Let's finish our coffee and head over to the salon.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - AFTERNOON - BEAUTY SALON

The police officers are examining the salon.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Looks like a chimney exploded here.

The sergeant runs his fingers through some ash.

SGT WILSON
Ah, shit!

The sergeant darts to a sink and soaks his fingers.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Man, what are you doing? We here to investigate a crime, not do your nails.

No reply from the sergeant.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Are you hurt, honey?

SGT WILSON
Shut up, man!

INSPECTOR WHITE
Ha,ha,ha! I thought that would get ya going!

SGT WILSON
The ash was burning my fingers. Rub your fingers through it.

The inspector shakes his head.

INSPECTOR WHITE
I might look dumb ...

SGT WILSON
How did you ever get promoted?

INSPECTOR WHITE
I kissed a lot of ass!

Sergeant Wilson is wiping his hands.

SGT WILSON
Why is the ash so hot that it burns my fingers today?

The inspector shrugs.

Cont'd

INSPECTOR WHITE
I give up, Holmes.

SGT WILSON
The ash should have been cooled by
now if it were hot yesterday.
Something is very weird here, boss.

Whispers fill the room.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Hey man, you hear that?

SGT WILSON
Yeah.

The men cautiously look about. The whispers continue.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Hey, who's doing that shit? Where are
you? Stop hiding, motherfucker, show
yourself, man.

All the ashes in the room rapidly collide and form a
monstrous snake that wraps itself around the inspector.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Get this fucker off me!

The snake has the man on the floor fighting for his life.

SGT WILSON
What do I do, what do I do!

INSPECTOR WHITE
Save my ass!

The sergeant fills a bucket with water and pours it on the
snake and it fizzles out and disappears. The inspector is
soaked and covered in ash.

SGT WILSON
Grab my hand, man.

INSPECTOR WHITE
What took you so long?

SGT WILSON
You're alive, aren't ya?

The inspector wipes away tears.

Cont'd

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
Aw now, look at the big baby.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Go fuck yourself!

The sergeant bends in laughter.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
That big ash motherfucker was gonna
choke my ass out for a twenty count.

SGT WILSON
I had your back...relax!

The inspector shakes off ash.

INSPECTOR WHITE
You still work for me, boy.

SGT WILSON
Boy!

INSPECTOR WHITE
Never mind that shit. How are we
going to explain this? Did you get
any pics or a video?

SGT WILSON
Of what, your ass being strangled?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Yeah!

SGT WILSON
No, man! I was to busy trying to save
your weak ass.

The inspector kicks the ash a few times.

INSPECTOR WHITE
So what we dealing with here?

The sergeant hands him a towel.

SGT WILSON
How the heck do I know? First let's
get you back to the station where you
can change. Then off to skid row.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - THAT NIGHT - SKID ROW

The two officers wear plain clothes as they interrogate crowds of drug addicts and alcoholics. Many people laying on the ground suffering from addiction and abuse.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Have you ever seen so much scum?

SGT WILSON
What you talkin about, man? These are people.

The inspector gazes around shaking his head in disgust.

INSPECTOR WHITE
You know what, your ass is getting soft in your old age. It's us against them, man.

SGT WILSON
Look man, we asked a boatload of people questions, and no one here knows anything.

The inspector glances in a circle.

INSPECTOR WHITE
These poor bastards don't even know we are here.

A skinny woman approaches them.

PROSTITUTE.
Which one of you has ten dollars for the lay of your life?

The men pause.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Honey, I'll take my hand over your bony ass any day.

PROSTITUTE.
Does your hand swallow?

The sergeant looks at the inspector waiting for an answer.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Do you know anything about grave robbers and dead girls turning into giant spiders?

Cont'd

The prostitute stares at the sergeant.

PROSTITUTE.

Is he for real? I thought you guys were here to get laid. You must be on some really good shit to see stuff like that.

She walks away from them.

SGT WILSON

See, see...now that bitch is gonna spread the story all around to all these crackheads.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Good! Maybe one of them will learn something before they die, and tell us what we need to know.

SGT WILSON

Should we ask some more peeps?

The inspector throws his arms up.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)

Okay. I guess we go back to the office and wait for a call.

INSPECTOR WHITE

A call from who?

The sergeant shrugs.

SGT WILSON

Anyone reporting a homicide.

The men walk by a man feeling up a woman. They stop and check the woman and see she is dead.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Get your diseased body off her, man. Can't you see she's dead. Just look at her. Get outta the way!

The sergeant calls the police station.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)

Book this piece of shit!

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - THE FOLLOWING DAY - POLICE STATION

A police officer is running down the hallway.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Slow down, man! Someone is gonna get hurt here.

OFFICER DURRELL
Yes, sir. I have some weird news for you, inspector.

The inspector raise his index finger.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Not before I get my coffee, man, okay? Too much weird shit going on lately, and I need my caffeine drug.

Officer Durrell waits against the wall. Both men enter the inspector's office.

SGT WILSON
Where the hell you been? And where the hell is my coffee?

The inspector throws down a dollar.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Sorry, man...I got hit with some news. Hurry up and get your coffee and get your ass back in here.

Officer Durrell paces the floor.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
The news is that good huh?

OFFICER DURRELL
Boss, you ain't gonna believe this shit. Um, sorry.

The inspector waves it off. Sergeant Wilson enters the room and sits down.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Alright man, let's have it.

Officer Durrell rushes out the room and comes back in with a cup of coffee.

OFFICER DURRELL
I need some drug too!

Cont'd

INSPECTOR WHITE
Spit it out, motherfucker. I got a boner over this.

Officer Durrell looks at the two men.

OFFICER DURRELL
You know that dead chick you brought in last night?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Yeah.

OFFICER DURRELL
She's Elizabeth Conte.

The other men remain silent. They both move forward in their chairs and peer closely at Officer Durrell.

SGT WILSON
You mean to tell us she is the girl who has been missing from the graveyard all this time?

OFFICER DURRELL
Yes, sergeant!

The inspector looks at the sergeant.

INSPECTOR WHITE
We can now go to the chief with this story.

OFFICER DURRELL
What story?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Your ass confirms this info, man?

OFFICER DURRELL
Yes, sir! We triple checked.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Where is her body now?

OFFICER DURRELL
She's downstairs on ice.

SGT WILSON
I gotta see this!

Cont'd

All three men arrive in the basement of the police station. Officer Durrell bangs on the cage. Another officer walks up to the cage door.

OFFICER FITZPATRICK
Hey guys, how can I help ya?

SGT WILSON
Open this damn door, now!

The officer responds. The three men rush past officer Fitzpatrick, and into the cooler. Officer Durrell pulls open the door and whips back the sheet.

INSPECTOR WHITE
What the fuck!

SGT WILSON
I don't believe my eyes!

OFFICER DURRELL
What you guys talkin' about?

The three men stare down at the female body.

INSPECTOR WHITE
This bitch doesn't look like she's been dead more than a few hours. Are you sure we got the right girl?

OFFICER DURRELL
All her dentals and prints come back a perfect match.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Well, where the fuck she been? We found her on skid row. Some wino was trying to bang her.

OFFICER DURRELL
No shit? Tell me more.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Hey man, rent a movie. This is police work, buddy! Did you notify the family.

OFFICER DURRELL
Yes. They are coming down soon.

The inspector covers the girl.

Cont'd

SGT WILSON
Well, we can wait upstairs until her
folks come by. Anyway, cold dead
chicks with popping nipples don't do
anything for me.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - AN HOUR LATER AT INSPECTOR'S OFFICE.

A few loud knocks at the door.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Come in!

The door opens rapidly.

MR. CONTE
Inspector, what the hell is this?
Where the fuck is my daughter's body?

The inspector and sergeant stare at one another.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Are you Elizabeth Conte's father?

The gentleman throws down his hat.

MR. CONTE
Yes, I am! Now isn't it bad enough I
have to suffer her loss, now you guys
are playing hide and seek with her
body?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Hey man, we just saw her an hour ago.

All the men move swiftly to the cooler.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - FIVE MINUTES LATER - COOLER

OFFICER DURRELL
Inspector, she's gone!

INSPECTOR WHITE
What the fuck you mean she's gone?
She's dead!

Cont'd

They all enter the cooler and officer Durrell opens the door. The compartment is empty.

SGT WILSON

Her body was just here an hour ago!

Mr. Conte is breaking down. Everyone stares at him.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Hey Mr. Conte, we'll find her.

The inspector taps Mr. Conte on the shoulders.

OFFICER DURRELL

How did she get past us? We were all here. Jacobs was here too. Yo, Jacobs ...anyone leave here?

Durrell walks over to Jacob's post. A loud scream is heard. The others come running over.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Good Lord almighty!

Jacobs is hanging from a sprinkler pipe and he has been disfigured.

MR. CONTE

Did my daughter do this?

All the men are silent.

MR. CONTE (cont'd)

(Yelling)

Did my daughter do this?

OFFICER DURRELL

Your daughter is gone, this man is beaten badly and dead. I was the only other person close by.

SGT WILSON

Mr. Conte, what should we know about your daughter's life?

Mr. Conte is flabbergasted.

MR. CONTE

My daughter was not some witch! She was a good girl.

Cont'd

INSPECTOR WHITE
Take Jacobs down! Get a team here to
go over everything.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - THAT NIGHT - CHIEF'S OFFICE.

The chief removes his glasses.

CHIEF DOTTS
Are you out of your fucking mind,
inspector? You want me to ask our
governor for permission to exhume
every body in Grand View Cemetery!

The inspector pauses.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Chief, we got to find this bitch
before she kills again.

The chief bangs his billy club on his desk.

CHIEF DOTTS
I don't know about you guys, but I
like my job and need a pension. I
don't want to be escorted into the
fucking nut house by my own men.

Sergeant Wilson shoots up from his chair.

SGT WILSON
Chief, I know it sounds like a
mystery novel, but everything points
to Elizabeth Conte, and she is dead.

The chief chugs his coffee then wipes his mouth.

CHIEF DOTTS
Sounds like a mystery novel? No, it
sounds like you guys are sniffing
some of the crack we confiscate from
drug dealers we arrest!

The men hang their heads before the chief.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
Are you sure this is where this all
leads? I gotta know.

Cont'd

The officers stare at one another, then look at the chief.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Man, this is the truth, boss!

The chief puts his hands on their shoulders.

CHIEF DOTTS
Alright. Here's what we are going to do. We wait to see what happens next, and see if this dead girl shows her face again.

The officers nod.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
Okay, it's been a long ass day. Keep in touch with any news.

The officers shake the chief's hands.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - LATE - GRAND VIEW CEMETERY

Elizabeth Conte is destroying many headstones across the cemetery. She digs up some bodies and rests them upon one another, naked.

ELIZABETH CONTE
Well, you guys have been here for awhile. Looks like you won't be fucking each other. Just lie here then, and be dead.

She opens another grave to find two bodies.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
Aw, now ... ain't this sweet. Two love birds spending eternity together. Where the fuck was my marriage, huh? Where were my kids? Fuck that, shit!

She climbs out of the grave and back in with tools, a bottle, and matches. She mangles the bodies then urinates on them. Pouring fluid on them she strikes a match.

DEAD GIRL
Die again bitches!

Cont'd

She walks off and vanishes beneath the ground.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - LATER THAT MORNING - POLICE STATION.

Many police are running outdoors and into cars.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Yeah, man. I got the call awhile ago.
Someone freaked out at the Grand View
Cemetery. And I think I may know who
it was.

The sergeant looks at the speedometer.

SGT WILSON

Slow down, boss. I don't want to be
living at the Grand View soon.

The inspector grunts.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Were 5-0! People gotta get out of our
way, right?

The sergeant shakes his head.

SGT WILSON

Wrong!

They whip into the cemetery. Emergency vehicles are
everywhere. A few men are bent over vomiting.

INSPECTOR WHITE

What the fuck happened here? Look at
this place. Looks like a tornado shit
all over this place.

Parts of the cemetery have suffered damage.

SGT WILSON

Let's go see the open graves. Maybe
we can learn something.

The two men jog over.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Look at that, would ya? Roasted dead
people. Kinda smells good!

Cont'd

The sergeant presses an index finger to his mouth.

SGT WILSON
You didn't have your hundred proof
coffee today I see?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Forget that crap. What we got here?

Some other officers look over there notes.

OFFICER MALLER
Hey inspector. Someone flipped the
fuck out and smashed all these head
stones...then dug up some graves and
threw out the bodies. Then shish
kabobed these two poor bastards.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Any prints? Anything at all?

Maller reaches and grabs some papers from an officer.

OFFICER MALLER
We ran the prints via Bluetooth. Came
back as Elizabeth Conte. Only thing
is...she's dead.

The inspector spits on the ground.

INSPECTOR WHITE
That's what you think, man. That
bitch is very much alive. Or alive to
some extent. Get this place secure.

Maller nods, but looks confused.

SGT WILSON
Thanks, Maller. We'll fill you in
later. Great job!

Maller walks off.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
Well, boss. Looks like we are
fighting a ghost. Or something like a
ghost. This girl keeps turning up
everywhere. Let's grab that coffee. I
got a few nips in my coat for you.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - AN HOUR LATER. COFFEE SHOP

People stream in and out of the cafe. The officers are in line. They are examining the menu.

WAITRESS

May I help you gentlemen?

INSPECTOR WHITE

Yeah motherfucker, give me...oops,
I'm sorry, honey...rough morning.

People start reaching up towards the ceiling.

MAN CUSTOMER

Get it, get it!

WOMAN PATRON

It's so lovely! Help me capture it.

The officers look over to see a black butterfly moving towards them rapidly.

SGT WILSON

Run! Get out of its way!

INSPECTOR WHITE

Get outside, now!

The butterfly passes over the waitress. She peers down the inspector and throws a knife at him. She leaps the counter and charges at him with another larger knife.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)

Shoot this bitch!

The sergeant draws his weapon. She lashes at the inspector and cuts him. Shots ring out. Her body collapses to the floor. The butterfly exits through the open window.

SGT WILSON

How bad you hurt?

The inspector is clutching his arm.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Man, what took you so long! When I say shoot the bitch, by the time I finish my sentence...she should be Swiss cheese.

The sergeant kisses his hand, then rubs the inspector's arm.

Cont'd

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Fuck you!

Everyone is in shock and still on the floor. The dead woman's body begins convulsing and screaming. Her fingers burst from her hands and slither across the floor.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Get up on the tables everyone!

The fingers attack the inspector.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Help man, help me!

The sergeant tries pulling off the fingers.

WAITER
Throw them in the sink, I'll turn the disposal on!

The sergeant battles the fingers as they are trying to burrow into the inspector's eyes.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Aah, man! Get these fuckers off me.

The waiter helps the sergeant. They manage to chop all the fingers in the disposal. Gruesome wails and cries echo from deep within the sink's pipes.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
That's it! My ass is retired! Fuck this shit!

SGT WILSON
Don't be a chicken in front of the community, okay.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Chicken! Did you see what just happened?

Other police and fire dept arrive. The scene is secured. People rapidly exit.

SGT WILSON
Time we see the chief again. That is, if you can make it, sweetie.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - AFTERNOON - CHIEF'S OFFICE.

The men are waiting for the chief. The inspector points his finger at the sergeant.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Next time you embarrass me, I'm
shooting your ass.

The sergeant snickers. The door opens.

CHIEF DOTTS
So what's so urgent that you pulled
me away from a great dump?

The sergeant shuffles through paperwork.

SGT WILSON
Chief, we got a strong lead on these
unexplained killings.

The chief holds the paperwork.

CHIEF DOTTS
Great! I have to give a report to the
media soon. Is it in here?

The inspector approaches the chief.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Now chief, you gotta brace yourself
for this shit.

The chief is amused.

CHIEF DOTTS
I've been a cop for forty years. Now
out with it, you guys!

INSPECTOR WHITE
Okay, I tried to warn ya. Go ahead,
tell him.

The sergeant looks over at the inspector.

SGT WILSON
You're my boss, you tell him.

CHIEF DOTTS
Can I go back to my dump if you two
clowns are gonna play games?

Sergeant Wilson hands the chief another folder.

Cont'd

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
Are you guys trying to tell me these
deaths are caused by a dead girl, and
a damn butterfly?

They both nod yes.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
You guys come with me to the rest
room. You are full of shit too.

SGT WILSON
It's the truth, chief.

The chief slams down the folder.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Honest, boss. I was attacked today by
biting fingers!

The chief rubs his eyes.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
And someone was digging up graves and
setting naked dead people against
headstones.

SGT WILSON
Yeah, and one grave had two roasted
corpses in it. Someone, or something,
burnt the hell out of them.

The chief pushes away his lunch on his desk.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
We need you to ask the governor for
an order to exhume all the bodies at
Grand View Cemetery so we can find
this evil bitch.

The chief cracks open a bourbon bottle and takes a few
shots. He offers the other men, then pulls back.

CHIEF DOTTS
You guys been at my stash?

The men shake their heads.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
What you're saying is fucking lunacy!

Cont'd

Inspector White takes a deep sigh.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
You okay, mister?

SGT WILSON
Man, this is the truth.

CHIEF DOTTS
This is fantasy bullshit!

The inspector slams his hand down again.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
Inspector, you looking for time off?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Fuck that, man! I was nearly killed
by some starving fingers today. Some
dead bitch is tearing our graveyards
apart. We are dealing with
supernatural powers, chief!

The chief scratches himself.

SGT WILSON
Got a little poop on the family
jewels, boss?

The chief gives the finger to the sergeant. The sergeant
smiles back.

CHIEF DOTTS
Do you fucking guys realize what you
are asking me to do? This is our
careers. Dig up every grave in that
cemetery! There must be thousands of
bodies buried there.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Yeah, well it ain't keeping this
banshee from digging up people.

The chief takes another shot, and passes the bottle.

CHIEF DOTTS
Leave all you got here. I'll go over
it. Give me the videos too. I better
be shitfaced when I see the governor.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - THAT NIGHT - POLICE STATION - PAST MIDNIGHT

Elizabeth Conte walks down an aisle of the police dept. She stands before a window looking in.

PATROLMAN SHWARTZ
What happened to you honey? You look
like death shit all over you.

She reaches under the glass and pulls the cop through. She begins eating his face. Others rush into the hall to help him. She overpowers them all.

PATROLMAN SHWARTZ (cont'd)
Help me. Kill her!

Shwartz falls to the floor and dies. They open fire at her emptying their guns as she walks away.

ELIZABETH CONTE
I'm fucking dead already! Save your
bullets, you idiots!

A black butterfly turns a corner and flies past Elizabeth and passes over a cop. The cop is laced with powder and begins killing his co-workers.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
Come here!

The cop looks at Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
Come here, now!

He runs over to her.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
Put your gun in your mouth and pull
the trigger!

The cop obeys her. She grabs him by the back of the shirt and drags him away with her while alarms are sounding.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
Turn off the fucking alarms. The dead
can't rest around here.

Elizabeth drags the man into a room. She begins gorging on him. She hears voices. When the others find the cop, his eyes and stomach are missing.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - THAT MORNING - CHIEF'S OFFICE.

The chief is pouring bourbon into his coffee as the inspector and sergeant enter his office.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Wait a minute, boss. I like this shit too, save me some.

The inspector pours bourbon in his coffee. He then passes the bottle to the sergeant.

SGT WILSON

I'm good.

The chief wobbles in his chair.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)

I guess you heard about what happened here last night.

The chief chugs his concoction.

CHIEF DOTTS

Heard about it? Man, I watched it on video several times!

The chief becomes becomes emotional.

INSPECTOR WHITE

See, you thought we were fucking with ya. This shit is real. So?

The chief looks up at the inspector.

CHIEF DOTTS

So, what?

INSPECTOR WHITE

Are we going to see the governor?

The chief pours more bourbon into the inspector's coffee.

CHIEF DOTTS

Not me, man. I'm not going to the fucking loony bin over this shit.

SGT WILSON

Not you! You're the chief here.

The chief pours the rest of his coffee into the bourbon bottle. The other men watch him chug the mixture.

Cont'd

The inspector reaches over and grabs the bottle away from the chief.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Hey, boss. We got to do something. A number of our officers were killed last night. In this very building.

The sergeant stares at the chief.

SGT WILSON

He's messed up! Let's bring him home and take care of this ourselves.

The chief turns to the sergeant.

CHIEF DOTTS

I'm not shitfaced, not yet! Get your acts together. We see the governor today at three o'clock.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAY - SAME DAY - EARLY AFTERNOON - NURSERY SCHOOL

The staff is getting ready to release the children to the parents. A black butterfly passes over a young woman, covering her in powder.

STEPHANIE JAMES

I'll kill all you fuckers!

The owner and staff are mortified.

STEPHANIE JAMES (cont'd)

Die now, you whores!

Stephanie runs to the closet and removes a handgun and starts shooting all the adults. She then pours rubbing alcohol over all the children and sets them ablaze.

STEPHANIE JAMES (cont'd)

Burn, bitches, burn!

Stephanie stands over her boss and begins shooting her pregnant belly. A lady tries to escape. Stephanie stops her, turns her over, then shoots out her eyes.

STEPHANIE JAMES (cont'd)

Die, now, die!

Cont'd

Stephanie runs outside as the building burns. She is met by police and firemen. She begins shooting. The police shoot back and kill Stephanie.

FIREMAN MAXX

Put all hoses on the building, she's
burning up quickly!

Stephanie gets up and grabs an ax off the truck and throws it into the skull of a fireman. The police shoot her. Her body hits the ground and bursts into spiders that attack.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAY - SAME DAY - LATER - GOVERNOR'S OFFICE

The three policemen are outside the capital building.

CHIEF DOTTS

Well gentlemen, say goodbye to your
careers. We will surely be locked up
today.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Chief, with all the evidence we got,
come on, man.

The sergeant's cell phone rings.

SGT WILSON

Sergeant Wilson.

He listens and then hangs up. He stares at the chief.

INSPECTOR WHITE

What's up!

SGT WILSON

A nursery school on the other side of
town reports a worker flipping out
and killing people.

The chief walks in a circle then faces the sergeant.

CHIEF DOTTS

Well, spit it out!

SGT WILSON

A worker there shot her co-workers
and burned the babies alive.

Cont'd

INSPECTOR WHITE
Any fucking butterflies?

SGT WILSON
Yes! A black butterfly flew over this girl working there. She went nuts. After police shot her...she got back up, and whipped an ax in a fireman's face. Police shot her again and she fell to the ground and bursts into spiders which attacked them.

The inspector smiles.

INSPECTOR WHITE
See chief? You can't make up this kind of crazy shit!

The inspector begins walking the capital stairs.

CHIEF DOTTS
Where you going? Get the fuck back here, now!

The inspector walks back down.

SGT WILSON
We got to tell the governor, chief. Now with this new story, we have an emergency on our hands.

The chief looks around at the businesses.

CHIEF DOTTS
I know that shit, sergeant! But first, we are going to have a few drinks down the street. We have some time before we meet the governor. We'll eat, and drink, then pray.

INSPECTOR WHITE
I can live with a few more drinks!

The sergeant smiles at the men.

SGT WILSON
Okay, okay. Just watch out for any butterflies.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - GOVERNORS OFFICE - AFTERNOON

An attractive secretary shows the police in. The men smile and bow slightly.

GOVERNOR BLAKE
Welcome, gentlemen!

The governors smile gleams. He reaches out to shake the chief's, and other cop's hand.

CHIEF DOTTS
Thank you, Your Honor, for seeing us.

The other men nod their heads.

GOVERNOR BLAKE
Ah, secretary, please ask the wait staff for some coffee and danish.

SECRETARY
Yes, Mr. Governor.

She leaves the office. The men all sit down.

GOVERNOR BLAKE
So how we doing on all these murders, chief? Any leads?

The chief taps the desk.

CHIEF DOTTS
I hope we are being served Irish coffee?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Yeah, me too, man.

The governor is puzzled.

SGT WILSON
Just boyish humor, Your Honor.

The governor smiles and relaxes.

CHIEF DOTTS
Here you are, boss. This is what we have for you about this case.

The servers enter and serve coffee as the governor reads the reports and watches videos on a cell phone. The governor peers around at the men after looking through the files.

Cont'd

GOVERNOR BLAKE

You boys making moonshine over there
at your precinct?

No one answers.

GOVERNOR BLAKE (cont'd)

Come on, chief. Give me a happy
fucking ending here.

The governor stares at the men. They bow their heads.

GOVERNOR BLAKE (cont'd)

Dead girls, butterflies with magic
powders, multiple graves being dug
up? What the fuck are you guys
smoking! You are supposed to destroy
the drugs after a case, not fucking
enjoy them?

INSPECTOR WHITE

Your Honor, this is it, baby! I've
been attacked a few times by
creatures.

SGT WILSON

Its true, Governor. This is like
outer space crazy shit!

The governor listens. He looks over the reports. He then
stares at the ceiling.

GOVERNOR BLAKE

Need some more Irish Coffee, chief?

The chief looks into his cup.

CHIEF DOTTS

It's all true, Governor. It's all we
have. The dead girl killed officers
the other night at the station. The
sergeant here just received a call
that some lady at a nursery flipped
the fuck out and killed a bunch of
babies, a pregnant women, and a
fireman.

SGT WILSON

It's all in the reports, sir. Except
for the most recent event.

Cont'd

The governor looks around his office.

GOVERNOR BLAKE
Okay. Let's suppose all this shit is true. What do you want me to do?

The three officers look at one another.

GOVERNOR BLAKE (cont'd)
Now, guys! We got a dead bitch and a witch butterfly killing our people!

CHIEF DOTTS
Sir, we need you to order every grave in Grand View Cemetery to be opened.

The governor stands.

GOVERNOR BLAKE
Are you out of your fucking minds? I will be impeached and recalled in a day. I cannot order that.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Then, boss. Get ready for some more crazy shit to happen.

SGT WILSON
And more people do die horribly.

The chief raises a hand.

CHIEF DOTTS
We can inform the public it is a health issue. All the while we can look for this Elizabeth Conte.

The inspector snaps his fingers.

INSPECTOR WHITE
That's beautiful, chief! That will work.

GOVERNOR BLAKE
What do we do after the graves are opened?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Burn all the bodies and leave the graves exposed...so she can't hide.

Cont'd

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
We have to burn the caskets too.

SGT WILSON
Burn it all.

The governor paces.

GOVERNOR BLAKE
People and families will protest.
There will be many lawsuits.

CHIEF DOTTS
We have to do it as a public health
issue. We can use one of the dead
bodies as a scapegoat. We will get
the people to believe it is for their
own good, or risk dying.

The governor holds his chin.

GOVERNOR BLAKE
We can do that?

CHIEF DOTTS
Yes, boss!

GOVERNOR BLAKE
And if we find this witch?

The inspector walks close to the governor.

INSPECTOR WHITE
We burn that bitch back into hell!

SGT WILSON
Amen!

CHIEF DOTTS
Governor, this is real. These are
powers beyond ours. So we have to use
every available option for help.

SGT WILSON
We don't know how long this bitch
will last. So we need to kill her
again, once and for all!

The governor agrees in silence. The three men leave.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - THAT NIGHT - GROCERY STORE

The store is busy. Register lines are full. The manager directs customers into lines. A black butterfly passes over him and then turns back, landing on his shoulder.

SMALL CHILD

Mommy, look at the pretty butterfly.

The manager grabs the charcoal lighter fluid from the woman's carriage and pours it on her. He lights her on fire.

STORE MANAGER

Anyone got marshmallows?

SMALL CHILD

My mommy, help my mommy!

The manager begins eating the eyes of the child. A few men jump on him, but he easily overpowers them.

STORE MANAGER

Your all gonna die, now!

The manager runs to the office and comes back out with a rifle. He shoots in all directions, killing people. The manager grabs another woman.

STORE MANAGER (cont'd)

You won't escape me, just because
your pregnant, you bitch!

He shoots a young woman many times in the face then uses a knife to decapitate her. The police enter the store. He throws her head at them. The police shoot and kill him.

POLICE OFFICER RAMSEY

This world is going fucking nuts!

The black butterfly passes over officer Ramsey. He begins shooting his fellow officers. He runs outside and shoots more, before being killed.

POLICE OFFICER HINGER

What the fuck is happening!

The manager exits the store bleeding. He darts towards a woman officer. She ducks, but he manages to stab her in the throat and chews her wound, before finally being shot many times. His body explodes and covers all with blood.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - ON STREET - OUTSIDE CEMETERY

Elizabeth Conte is carrying bodies and limbs out into the street. Cars are stopping. People are pressing the horn on their cars. She throws body parts at them.

WOMEN IN SUV
What the hell are you doing you
psycho bitch?

Elizabeth attacks the woman. She tears off her clothes. She punches her breasts and knees her. Then Elizabeth smashes the woman's face into the pavement.

ELIZABETH CONTE
Ruin my party, huh bitch!

She scrapes the woman's face on the street, down to the skull. She eats her eyes. Police arrive and shoot her.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
When are you jerks gonna learn! I'm
already fucking dead!

Elizabeth attacks the police and kills them all. She begins shooting at the people left there.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
Hard to beat a dead bitch!

She walks back into the cemetery as more police arrive. She disappears under the ground.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Well, well. Let me guess what
happened here. Better call the chief.

SGT WILSON
What if he's busy? It's late.

The inspector turns to the sergeant.

INSPECTOR WHITE
I don't care if he's fucking your
mama! Call him, now!

The sergeant makes the call.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Just look at this fucking mess!

The two men survey the carnage.

Cont'd

SGT WILSON
I wish we could nuke this cemetery.

A dead police officer gets up and fights with the inspector.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Get this motherfucker off me!

The sergeant joins the fight.

DEAD COP
Give me your life, I want your life,
man. Help me to stay here!

The sergeant breaks them apart and shoots the dead cop many times in the head.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Why these pricks always attacking me?

The dead woman rises and runs after the inspector. She grabs his privates. He struggles with the woman. She wrestles him to the ground and the inspector is losing.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Help me, Wilson!

The sergeant pulls her off and thrusts a pole in her.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Alright! This is it! I'm hanging up
my badge. I didn't sign up for this
crazy shit.

SGT WILSON
I thought you guys made a cute
couple.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Fuck you, man...fuck you!

Other help arrives, as the sergeant is laughing.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
What's so funny, man?

SGT WILSON
She only wanted your...You don't use
them much any how. Let's go.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - LATER THAT MORNING - CHIEF'S OFFICE

The chief is reading reports when the inspector and sergeant walk in.

CHIEF DOTTS
Inspector, I hear you found a new lover.

The chief and sergeant laugh.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Yeah, man. I'm sending her over to your house tonight.

The chief extends the finger to the inspector.

CHIEF DOTTS
No thanks! Your wife is just fine.

The inspector quietly sits down next to the sergeant.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Okay. Can we get on to police work now, please?

The chief walks around the table and pats their backs.

CHIEF DOTTS
This dead Elizabeth is giving me pain. I have more dead men, and still we don't know where she is.

SGT WILSON
Have you heard from the governor?

The chief shakes his head.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
I had to shoot a few of our guys since this shit started. I feel badly about that.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Yeah, well, don't! They were dead already. Fuck em!

The chief waves his hands downward.

CHIEF DOTTS
Your getting thick skin, inspector. Must be all these attacks on you.

Cont'd

The inspector takes a shot of bourbon.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
Hey motherfucker, that's my last
bottle. And the way you are being
singled out by these dead people...
you may not be around to buy me
another one.

The inspector reaches in his pocket and throws down a fifty.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
Thank you, Mr. Balls!

The sergeant cracks up.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Okay, okay. You guys had your fun
now. Can we please catch this bitch
and burn her into the pit.

CHIEF DOTTS
I think the governor is going to give
us the green light.

The men look surprised.

INSPECTOR WHITE
But you said you didn't hear from
him.

CHIEF DOTTS
I heard from his aide this morning.
We are going to have to amass an army
to exhume all those bodies. We will
need round the clock surveillance.

SGT WILSON
We have a problem though, chief.

The chief pauses.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
That bitch won't die from gun shots.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Yeah. So we need to find someone who
knows how to kill this whore.

They look at one another.

Cont'd

CHIEF DOTTS
I'm all eardrums.

INSPECTOR WHITE
We could try one of those psychic
bitches from India. They're into all
that creepy shit.

CHIEF DOTTS
Yeah, and I hear they give some great
blow jobs too.

SGT WILSON
Can we focus on this job, and not
blow jobs...please?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Wait a minute. I want to talk about
blow jobs from Indian bitches.

The sergeant gets up.

SGT WILSON
You're married, man. And so are you
chief. We got a dead girl killing our
people and the public, and all you
guys can think of is getting a blow
job from some psychic from India.

The chief and inspector nod at one another.

CHIEF DOTTS
Sergeant, when is the last time
you've been laid?

The inspector laughs loudly.

INSPECTOR WHITE
The Pope has been laid more than him!

The chief chokes on his drink.

SGT WILSON
I can't remember exactly chief. I'll
call and ask your eldest daughter to
remind me.

The inspector laughs. The chief is silent.

CHIEF DOTTS
Cheap shot that was.

Cont'd

The sergeant scratches himself.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
What are you doing?

INSPECTOR WHITE
I think your daughter gave him the
crabs!

The sergeant smirks at the chief.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Your move, boss.

The phone rings.

CHIEF DOTTS
Chief Dotts speaking.

A pause.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
Yes, your honor. Thank you! We will
assign men immediately.

The chief puts the phone down.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
He's gonna order the cemetery be
evacuated of all bodies.

The men put their hands in the air.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)
We have to give a statement to the
public with the governor informing
the city of a health scare.

INSPECTOR WHITE
When?

CHIEF DOTTS
Tomorrow.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Let's go find an Indian woman.

CHIEF DOTTS
Get back to me with news, asap.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - GYPSY DEN

A very attractive Indian woman opens the door for the two police officers.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Thank you, ma'am.

SUNITHA.
Welcome, gentlemen. How may I help you?

The men look around.

SGT WILSON
Ma'am, we need some advice please.

She gestures the men to sit.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
Thank you!

The men and her sit down at a round table.

INSPECTOR WHITE
We got this bitch,...sorry. We have a dead girl running around the town killing all kinds of people.

She listens.

SGT WILSON
And a butterfly is working with her.

She rubs her hands together.

INSPECTOR WHITE
I know what you're thinking, honey.
We don't drink this early in the day.

She smirks.

SUNITHA.
I do not think you are drinking, gentlemen. I know you are truthful.

The men look at each other and then her.

INSPECTOR WHITE
How do you know?

She lights a candle.

Cont'd

SGT WILSON

Now wait a minuter, sugar. I don't want to talk to any spirits. We just need some info about this girl.

The inspector raises a finger.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Now wait a minute. I want to talk to John Patterson...my former partner. That motherfucker owes me two hundred dollars.

Sunitha holds the inspectors hand.

SUNITHA.

How do you expect to collect a debt from the dead?

INSPECTOR WHITE

I don't know. You tell me.

SUNITHA.

There is no way.

The inspector checks her out.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Okay, I'll get it from his kids.

SUNITHA.

I need to earn a living too.

She holds out a hand.

SGT WILSON

This is a police matter, ma'am.

SUNITHA.

I have to eat too.

SGT WILSON

How much?

SUNITHA.

Two-hundred dollars.

SGT WILSON

Pay the woman.

The inspector stares angrily at the sergeant.

Cont'd

INSPECTOR WHITE
Pay her! Then I'm out two hundred
with her as well.

SUNITHA.
Look at it as doing something for
your fellow man.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Fuck my fellow man! I look out for me
and my wallet.

Sunitha gets up.

SUNITHA.
Good day, gentleman.

SGT WILSON
Now wait a minute.

The sergeant looks to the inspector.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
Hey boss. Please apologize to her and
pay her. We need to hear her. I'll
get you the money from the office
kitty account.

The inspector pays the woman.

SUNITHA.
You men are fucked!

The men are shocked.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Now what kind of language is that for
a pretty lady to use!

She raises an eyebrow.

SUNITHA.
It's just talk. This woman who is
killing many is from an ancient
tribe. She is now the last. If you
can destroy her, you destroy the
curse forever.

INSPECTOR WHITE
How the fuck we do that?

Cont'd

The woman gets up and starts to walk away.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Hey, baby. Where you going?

SUNITHA.
You swore at me!

The inspector is stunned.

INSPECTOR WHITE
I didn't swear at you. I was swearing
while talking to you. There's a
difference. It's just everyday slang,
sweetie. Please, sit down.

She stands in place.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Okay. I'm sorry, dear lady.

SUNITHA.
How are your testicles, officer?

The men are shocked and the inspector embarrassed.

INSPECTOR WHITE
What do you know about my testicles?

SUNITHA.
I know a dead woman grabbed them and
fought you for them.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Where do you people come from?

SUNITHA.
I'm from India!

SGT WILSON
Ma'am. Please, how do we break the
curse, please?

She sits down again.

SUNITHA.
You must kill her with Holy blood.
She must consume it. You have to pour
it into her mouth.
(MORE)

SUNITHA. (cont'd)
Then she will finally be dead, along
with the curse, I think. The
challenge is getting close to her.

SGT WILSON
You think? She's very powerful!

SUNITHA.
She has the strength of 30 full grown
men. Your weapons are useless against
her. Fire will have some effect on
her. But the Holy blood will destroy
her and the curse. I think.

The inspector points at her.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Let me ask you something, honey.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Do you believe in God?

She looks at them both.

SUNITHA.
Of course. We are all sinners.

The men listen. The sergeant gets up. The inspector rises as
well. Sunitha remains seated.

SGT WILSON
Thank you for your help.

She politely nods. The inspector leans into her face as she
gazes into his eyes.

INSPECTOR WHITE
What's it gonna cost me to have those
beautiful plump lips wrapped around
my...

SGT WILSON
Alright! Please, let's go!

The sergeant grabs a hold of the inspector and they leave.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Are you crazy? She could have put a
smile on my face for a year.

The sergeant continues walking.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - THAT NIGHT - BOWLING ALLEY

Elizabeth Conte walks into the bowling alley and is naked. People are staring at her and laughing.

ELIZABETH CONTE
What the fuck are you assholes
laughing at? Haven't you ever seen a
dead girl who was going to kill ya?

People scramble for the door. She grabs a bowling pin and beats a little boy to death.

ALLEY ATTENDANT
I'm calling the police!

ELIZABETH CONTE
The number is 911!

Elizabeth then jumps over the counter and bites off the lips of the women and smashes her head against the bar. She catches a teenage girl and pulls her hair out of her head.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
How's that feel, sweetie?

The girls face is covered in blood. Elizabeth pounds a bowling ball on her face until it cracks open.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
Die, you little brat!

A few men try to tackle Elizabeth. She throws them both down the aisle. Then she whips balls and pins at them, knocking them out.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
Tough guys, huh!

Elizabeth finds an iron bar and beats the men to death. She beats them over and over. She licks up the blood. Police enter and begin shooting at her.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
I was waiting for you pricks.

She absorbs all the bullets and attacks the police.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
Time to die, fuckers!

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - PIZZA PARLOR - HOUR LATER

Elizabeth walks in and stares at the owner.

PIZZA OWNER JIM
Honey, are you okay? Do you need a
Doctor or something?

She hops over the counter, bites his nose off, and bangs his
head against the hot iron plate.

PIZZA OWNER JIM (cont'd)
Ahhh!

She thrusts a knife into his throat. She burns his face til
it melts off.

ELIZABETH CONTE
I'm hungry!

She throws the man's suffering body on the floor and flips
his flesh on the hot grille, then eats it.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
You want some? Your face tastes good.

The man is laying in a pool of blood. Elizabeth picks up his
body and dunks him head first into the fryer. A noise from
the bathroom turns Elizabeth's head.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
Who the hell is in there?

She begins rattling the door. A scream is heard from within.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
I'm gonna get you, slut!

The door breaks open and a little girl stands shivering
before Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
What's your name?

The girl cannot respond.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
What's your name?

The girl faints.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
Fortunate day for you, honey.

Cont'd

Elizabeth leaves the pizza shop.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - HOSPITAL

Elizabeth walks into the emergency room.

NURSE AT DESK.

Oh my God! Look at you, honey.

The nurse calls for help. More nurses arrives.

NURSE DENISE

Honey, come in here. We need to help you.

NURSE BARBARA

Where have you been?

Elizabeth simply follows along.

NURSE BARBARA (cont'd)

We have to take your vitals. Please extend your arms.

Elizabeth obeys.

NURSE DENISE

Get a blanket for her, please.

Elizabeth looks around.

NURSE BARBARA

I need a new BP pump, and thermometer, these are working.

NURSE DENISE

Here ya go, try these.

Elizabeth watches as they try again to take vitals. She looks them in the eyes and smiles.

NURSE DENISE (cont'd)

Who are you?

Both nurses back off.

ELIZABETH CONTE

Doesn't really matter now!

Cont'd

NURSE BARBARA
She looks dead!

Elizabeth jumps off the bed.

ELIZABETH CONTE
May I please see that BP pump?

The nurse gives it to her.

Elizabeth examines the tools.

NURSE DENISE
What?

Elizabeth quickly wraps it around Barbara's neck.

ELIZABETH CONTE
You're not using it to kill someone!

Denise tries to help. Denise screams.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
What a pretty shade of blue.

She drops the dead nurse to the floor. Denise and Elizabeth battle. Others come to help.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
I'll kill all you fuckers!

Denise loses her shirt and bra.

ELIZABETH CONTE
Nice genetics!

Blood runs down Denise's head. They manage to get Elizabeth to the floor and subdue her.

ELIZABETH CONTE
I'll eat your eyes you bastards.

Elizabeth throws them off her. They crash into equipment. Glass shatters loudly. Elizabeth uses a shard of glass to cut off a man's throat and eyes.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
Better see your eye doctor!

More help arrives.

Cont'd

The fighting continues.

NURSE DENISE

Stab her!

A few men stab Elizabeth. She stands there and licks her flowing blood. She takes out the weapons and propels them at the hospital staff.

ELIZABETH CONTE

You all need to die, don't you understand this?

She escapes the emergency room. Many bodies lie dead and badly beaten.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)

I will murder the entire world!

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - THE NEXT MORNING - CHIEF'S OFFICE

The chief has two bottles of bourbon set on his desk.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Looks like you had the same rough night we had, chief.

The chief looks weary.

SGT WILSON

You okay, boss?

The chief motions them to sit down.

CHIEF DOTTS

This witch needs to fucking be burned at the stake!

The other men agree.

CHIEF DOTTS (cont'd)

More people are dead as you both know. The public finally has heard about what we are dealing with.

The inspector stops drinking his coffee. He points at the chief in surprise.

Cont'd

INSPECTOR WHITE
How the fuck did they find out?

CHIEF DOTTS
Because the media was close by the hospital last night. The news crews got the scoop on everything. Now we are fucked, big time!

The sergeant calmly sips his coffee.

INSPECTOR WHITE
What, you got nothing to add to this?

SGT WILSON
Hey man, I'm just chillin!

INSPECTOR WHITE
Your chillin while more people die from this vicious whore from hell!

The sergeant stares at the inspector.

SGT WILSON
Hey, boss...I'm a good guy, remember me?

The chief waves his hand.

CHIEF DOTTS
We aren't gonna win any wars if we are fighting one another. Prepare for the worst from the public.

INSPECTOR WHITE
People will be filling their diapers now. Hallow-fucking-ween, for real!

CHIEF DOTTS
The governor has declared a state of emergency. A curfew has been set.

The men drink.

SGT WILSON
What's the curfew?

CHIEF DOTTS
6 p.m.

The officers both laugh.

Cont'd

INSPECTOR WHITE
Only ones that curfew is gonna help
is the gangsters.

SGT WILSON
And one Elizabeth Conte.

The inspector pours more bourbon in his coffee.

INSPECTOR WHITE
So when do we start digging up those
motherfuckers at Grand View?

The chief peers at the inspector with disgust.

CHIEF DOTTS
Can't you have more respect for the
dead?

The inspector acts shocked.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Respect! No, chief, I can't! Not
after dealing with this bitch.

SGT WILSON
Chief, when can we expect to exhume
the bodies?

The inspector shakes his head.

CHIEF DOTTS
Today! So get your asses out there.
And kill anything that threatens our
life. That's an order!

The inspector checks his fire arm.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Hey man, no problem. I always wanted
to be Jesse James!

The sergeant chuckles.

SGT WILSON
He doesn't mean you have a license to
kill, man.

CHIEF DOTTS
Yes I do!

Cont'd

The men leave the chief's office.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAY - SAME DAY - AFTERNOON - CEMETERY

Many police, fire, and excavating crews fill the cemetery.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Shit, the whole world is here.

The inspector and sergeant look around.

SGT WILSON
I guess it's gonna happen, boss.

INSPECTOR WHITE
I gotta piss. Which one is Elizabeth
Conte's grave?

The sergeant spits.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
What! She deserves it.

A group of medical people walk over to the officers.

DOCTOR HARRIS
Inspector White, Sergeant Wilson?

The officers both extends hands.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Yes.

SGT WILSON
Yes.

DOCTOR HARRIS
I'm Doctor Harris. There are plenty
of masks over in my truck. Everyone
needs to wear masks. Disease will be
present as we unearth the bodies.

The officers pat the doctor's shoulder.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Wow, man. I feel like I'm in one of
those old fashioned horror movies.

Cont'd

DOCTOR HARRIS

You will be laying here permanently
if you don't wear a mask, gentleman.

SGT WILSON

Thanks, doc. We will wear the masks.

All the men walk over to the doctor's truck.

INSPECTOR WHITE

So doc, you ever have to do this shit
before? Kinda creepy, huh?

The doctor hands a few masks to each officer. Others come by
and get masks.

DOCTOR HARRIS

I've done this for other cases, but
only one at a time. Never on such a
grand scale as this.

INSPECTOR WHITE

You do know what we are dealing with
here, right?

The doctor hands out a few more masks.

DOCTOR HARRIS

Yes, inspector. We are checking for
an outbreak of disease. That is what
the governor's office stated.

The inspector and sergeant give the thumbs up.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Okay, doc. Let's get to work.

DOCTOR HARRIS

Please, excuse me.

The doctor walks away.

INSPECTOR WHITE

That motherfucker is gonna shit his
pants if this bitch Elizabeth shows
up and wants to fuck with us.

The sergeant puts on his mask.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - LATER THAT MORNING - GOVERNOR'S OFFICE

The governor's office is filled with reporters and police.

GOVERNOR BLAKE
Thank you all for coming here today.

All talking subsides.

GOVERNOR BLAKE (cont'd)
We have a very important announcement
to make to all the people.

Microphones are adjusted. The governor scans the room.

GOVERNOR BLAKE (cont'd)
Today I signed an executive order to
exhume all the deceased in Grand View
Cemetery.

Loud objections.

REPORTER STEVENS
Mr. Governor, our families are buried
there. What could be so harmful to
our lives and the community?

A man whispers into the Governor's ear.

GOVERNOR BLAKE
I'm sorry. This is what we must do
and I cannot give more explanation
than I have.

REPORTER STEVENS
You haven't given any!

A long stare from the governor intimidates the reporter.

GOVERNOR BLAKE
It is for the health and safety of
this community.

REPORTER STEVENS
And what about the curfew?

GOVERNOR BLAKE
It is in place and citizens need to
obey it for safety reasons.

More public objections.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAY - SAME DAY - CEMETERY - AFTERNOON

A few graves have been unearthed. The caskets are hoisted out and laid on the ground.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Put on your rotting-flesh odor mask.

Everyone stares at the inspector.

SGT WILSON
It's on. You didn't have a lot of friends when you were a kid, huh?

The inspector isn't phased by the comment.

INSPECTOR WHITE
I had yo mama.

The sergeant puts on his gloves and mask.

SGT WILSON
Let's break them open.

Men rush over to smash apart the caskets.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Let me see what you got!

The inspector is clapping.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Show me some rotten flesh, baby.

All the caskets are opened. No sign of Elizabeth.

GRAVE DIGGER JOHN
What do we do with them now? One of them is just about all dust.

The inspector points to an incinerator.

GRAVE DIGGER JOHN (cont'd)
Are you kidding me?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Throw them bitches in the fire, casket and all. Do it, man!

The crews obey the police inspector.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - SAME DAY - AN HOUR LATER - ACROSS TOWN

A wake service is being held. Elizabeth rushes into the service and startles the mourners.

ELIZABETH CONTE
What's wrong, you never seen a naked
dead girl before?

Parts of her flesh fall off as she walks over to the casket.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
Hey, buddy. Can you hear me?

She places a hand on his chest. The dead man's eyes open.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
Unzip, I'll fuck your brains out.

Elizabeth lifts the other end and jumps on the man. The people are mortified. Elizabeth jumps off the man.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
His dick was cold...but hard.

She attacks a few mourners and there is a rumble.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
I may bleed, but you won't kill me.

Police rush in and shoot her many times. She runs past everyone and out of the service.

POLICE OFFICER LAWSON
What the hell happened here?

Mourners are vomiting and some fainted.

POLICE OFFICER LAWSON (cont'd)
Guys, help me out here.

The dead guy sits up.

MAN IN CASKET
Officer, this lovely young lady came
here today and fucked me to death.

The dead man falls back and never moves again.

POLICE OFFICER LAWSON
Aah, shit! I hope the bar is open.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - CEMETERY

A number of graves have been opened. Lights shine all around. People are moving about the cemetery.

INSPECTOR WHITE
I hope we don't have to be here all night doing this shit? The stink is finally getting to me.

SGT WILSON
You mean the stink of politics?

The inspector shakes his head.

INSPECTOR WHITE
No man. I mean the stink of these poor dead people.

The sergeant walks up to the inspector.

SGT WILSON
My mama is just a few graves away.

The inspector glances over to where the sergeant points.

INSPECTOR WHITE
What?

The sergeant shakes his finger.

SGT WILSON
That's right.

The crane begins digging up another grave. The headstone reads...Mildred Wilson.

INSPECTOR WHITE
That's your mama?

SGT WILSON
Yeah, boss.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Oh man, why didn't you tell me?

SGT WILSON
Hey, be extra careful with this one.

The crane pulls up the casket.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
Easy does it, baby.

Cont'd

The casket nearly hits a few people.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Hey man, the sergeant's mother is in
there, now careful, guys.

The sergeant paces in circles.

SGT WILSON
I can't watch this one. I want to
remember my mom the way I saw her
alive, not like. . .

The inspector pats him on the back.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Sure thing, kid. I'll take this one
for ya, no headaches here.

Some men hammer away at the locks on the casket. The
sergeant is walking away, not watching.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Okay, boys...open her up.

The casket lid flies off and out comes the sergeant's dead
and badly decomposed mother...and, Elizabeth. Awful screams
and cries capture the sergeant's attention.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Shoot these witches, burn them!

The sergeant comes running back.

SGT WILSON
No, no...not my mother!

Gunshots cease. The sergeant's mother floats over to him.

SERGEANT'S DEAD MOTHER.
My son. My boy.

She reaches for him. The sergeant covers his nose.

SERGEANT'S DEAD MOTHER. (cont'd)
Kiss me, my son.

Elizabeth floats over too.

ELIZABETH CONTE
Don't you want to kiss your mom?

Cont't

The sergeant reaches for his pistol and opens fire on his mother and Elizabeth. The others fire upon them too.

SGT WILSON

Burn them, now!

The workers douse them with fuel and burn them. Elizabeth disappears. The sergeants mother reaches for him as she burns into cinders.

SERGEANT'S DEAD MOTHER.

I thought you loved me, my son.

The sergeant breaks down.

SGT WILSON

You are my mother's dead body. I love her spirit and soul with God. I loved her body in life. And will one day see her in all her forms again. You are not my mother.

The inspector rushes over and pours fuel on her.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Die, hell whore, die bitch!

The sergeant collapses.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)

You said she was a specter. So I kill the bitch, right?

The sergeant points to her coffin.

SGT WILSON

Burn it up!

They set it ablaze.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Where is the bitch who won't die?

SGT WILSON

I don't know. But I do know this...

INSPECTOR WHITE

Yeah?

SGT WILSON

She burns!

Cont'd

The inspector douses the burnt body some more.

INSPECTOR WHITE
We'll get her, don't you worry. I'm
sorry Elizabeth was in there fucking
your mama.

The men hold back the sergeant.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Well, what else she doing in there?

A few men take a walk with the sergeant.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
I'm sorry, man!

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - SUBWAY STATION

People are waiting for a train. A black butterfly passes over the head of a teenage girl as a train approaches. An elderly woman is sitting next to her reading.

TEENAGE GIRL
Time to die, old hag!

The girl throws the old lady onto a rail and the train splits her in half as it passes by.

TEENAGE GIRL (cont'd)
Anyone want head soup?

The girl holds up the woman's head. A few men try to apprehend the girl. She throws them down on the third rail and they are electrocuted.

TEENAGE GIRL (cont'd)
I ain't no weak bitch, ya know.

Loud painful female screams are heard deep within the tunnel. The teenage girl and everyone else look on. Out of the shadows appears, a naked Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH CONTE
Give me a kiss, baby.

The girls kiss passionately.

Cont'd

TEENAGE GIRL
Will you marry me?

Elizabeth holds the young girl down on the third rail until her quivering body bursts into flames. Police whistles echo.

ELIZABETH CONTE
Time to go, people. See you in the graveyard.

Elizabeth runs down the tunnel into the shadows.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAY - THE NEXT MORNING - POLICE STATION

Police officers are walking in and out of the station.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Morning, sergeant. Here, I got ya a coffee.

The sergeant stares at the coffee.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Take it, man. I said I was sorry.

The sergeant takes the coffee.

SGT WILSON
Forget it, it's all over now.

INSPECTOR WHITE
To hell it is!

The sergeant slaps a pole.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Our dead bitch Elizabeth and our lil butterfly were on the rampage last night and killed more people.

The sergeant focuses on his partner.

SGT WILSON
How can we win?

The inspector stares down at the sergeant. He slowly sits next to the sergeant.

Cont'd

INSPECTOR WHITE
Hey man, I know this shit has got you
all fucked up inside...but we are
going to win this war.

The sergeant sips his coffee.

SGT WILSON
We're fighting dead people and
magical butterflies. How do we win
against those things?

The inspector stands up.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Let's go. I have an idea.

The two officers walk to a nearby church.

SGT WILSON
When's the last time you've been
inside a church?

The inspector crosses himself.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Some time, some time.

They walk up to the large wooden doors. Both men search the
doors and wall.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Ah, fuc...oops! Forget it, let's just
knock with our hands.

The door opens.

FATHER WILLARD
Yes, may I help you officers?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Good morning, Father. May we please
come in? There is a pressing issue we
need to discuss with you.

The priest opens the door and stands back. The two men enter
as they look around.

FATHER WILLARD
Please come into my office.

Cont'd

Everyone sits down. The priest folds his hands.

SGT WILSON

Yes, Father. This is a very awkward moment for us.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Yeah man,...I mean, Father. We ain't use to asking the church for help. But we have no choice here.

The priest searches for something.

FATHER WILLARD

So, you want to know about Elizabeth Conte, and the butterfly.

The two officers remain still.

INSPECTOR WHITE

How do you know about her, Father?

The priest opens a draw in his desk and gives the police a folder of papers.

FATHER WILLARD

Go ahead, it's yours. See for yourselves what this butterfly can do to humanity.

The officers open the folder and review papers.

SGT WILSON

Father, you mean this butterfly did the same thing to your family while you were in the missionary field?

FATHER WILLARD

Exactly.

INSPECTOR WHITE

So how long has this butterfly been alive for?

The priest stands and paces the room.

FATHER WILLARD

For centuries, my good man. Far longer than you and I will ever live.

The priest pours himself coffee.

Cont'd

FATHER WILLARD (cont'd)
Help yourselves if you wish.

The officers pour themselves coffee.

SGT WILSON
I need more coffee for sure.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Thanks! What happened to you, Father?

Father Willard becomes emotional.

FATHER WILLARD
I watched in horror as my two
daughters beat their mother to death,
then carved off her flesh and ate it.

INSPECTOR WHITE
What the fuc*, sorry...

The priest holds out his hands and looks around.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Just bad reflexes Father, I'm sorry.
Why didn't you help your wife?

A pause in answer.

FATHER WILLARD
A creature was holding me down.

SGT WILSON
What kind of creature, Father?

Father Willard brushes a sleeves across his face.

FATHER WILLARD
A creature so hideous I cannot
explain its appearance.

The priests face trembles.

FATHER WILLARD (cont'd)
I can only tell you it lives to this
day. And it must be destroyed.

The officers nervously pour more coffee.

SGT WILSON
How can we destroy it, Pastor?

Cont'd

The pastor holds a picture of his wife.

FATHER WILLARD

We don't.

The officers lean towards the pastor.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Excuse me, Pastor. We have to do something to kill this monster.

The priest reaches for a bible.

FATHER WILLARD

You do not have to call me, Father.
Pastor will do. You read your bibles?

The men chuckle a bit.

FATHER WILLARD (cont'd)

There is your answer.

Hesitation to speak by the police.

FATHER WILLARD (cont'd)

You want to live your lives your own ways, and do as you please. So in your sinful pleasures, you open a door to another realm where horrible creatures exist, and enter ours.

The inspector points at the priest.

INSPECTOR WHITE

But you said you were being held by a creature while your wife was murdered by your daughters.

FATHER WILLARD

Yes.

SGT WILSON

How is that, Father? You don't live a sinful life.

The priest hangs his head.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)

Father?

The priest weeps uncontrollably.

Cont'd

INSPECTOR WHITE
Father, please! We need help.

The priest presses a cloth on his face.

SGT WILSON
Father, can you help us?

A pause.

FATHER WILLARD
No!

The men close the folder and stand up.

FATHER WILLARD (cont'd)
But God can.

The men turn and look back at the pastor.

INSPECTOR WHITE
God?

FATHER WILLARD
Yes.

SGT WILSON
We are, listening, Pastor.

The priest offers them a seat.

FATHER WILLARD
There is a religious display at the Hoffman Center for the arts. A bottle of blood is there. Get this bottle and bring it to me.

SGT WILSON
What is the significance of the blood?

The priest shows a picture of a bloody Jesus.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Spit it out, Jack! We know God.

The priest opens another drawer in his desk and removes multiple wooden carved darts, and a crossbow.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Hey, Pastor, that's a weapon, kid.

Cont'd

FATHER WILLARD
Precisely!

SGT WILSON
What of the blood, Pastor?

The priest rubs a finger on the sharp points of the darts.

FATHER WILLARD
The religious exhibition contains a rare extraction method recently used in Israel.

SGT WILSON
And this helps us, how?

FATHER WILLARD
The blood in the bottle belongs to our Savior...Jesus Christ.

The men sit back in their chairs.

FATHER WILLARD (cont'd)
If we marinate these darts in the blood of Christ, and if we can shoot the butterfly, and Elizabeth...they will be destroyed.

INSPECTOR WHITE
And what of the creature from another realm?

The priest stares at the ceiling.

FATHER WILLARD
I'm afraid we will have to wait for that final day...when God judges all the earth, and all the life under the earth. Then, that beast will die.

The sergeant turns to the inspector.

SGT WILSON
Well, I hope one of us is a great shot. Hitting a butterfly with a dart isn't an easy task.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Father, how was the blood of Jesus collected so successfully?

Cont'd

FATHER WILLARD

A Jewish expedition uncovered the cross of Christ. They extracted the blood from the cross. One man was completely healed of diabetes as the blood entered a sore on his hand.

The sergeant slaps the inspector's shoulder.

SGT WILSON

The Lord's blood can cure you too, boss? You need a cure.

FATHER WILLARD

What do you suffer from?

The inspector points to the sergeant.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Man, he's joking. I'm alright.

SGT WILSON

He's got a bad attitude and a dirty mouth as well.

The priest puts away the darts and bow.

FATHER WILLARD

You are going to have to steal the blood and bring it to me.

SGT WILSON

Steal!

INSPECTOR WHITE

You mean, like commit a crime?

FATHER WILLARD

Yes.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Man, you can't have too big of a congregation, Father. Telling people to steal.

FATHER WILLARD

If they let you have it, take it then. If they don't...steal it! Or we continue to fight this curse.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - NEXT NIGHT - HOFFMAN CENTER - PARTY

The Hoffman Center is overflowing with people.

INSPECTOR WHITE

I think we will be fine as long as we
don't open our mouths.

SGT WILSON

Echo dat.

People move about the decorated room as music fills the
corridors with celebration.

WAITER

A drink, gentlemen?

The two officers quickly reach for a glass. They both raise
the glass to the waiter. He walks away.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Well, at least we getting buzzed.

The men savor their drinks and survey the room.

SGT WILSON

There is the bottle of blood.

The officers approach the armed guards.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Three men to watch a bottle?

SECURITY GUARD

Please step away, sir.

The inspector shows his badge. The sergeant too.

SECURITY GUARD (cont'd)

Very well, sir. But we have our
orders. Please step away.

SGT WILSON

We just want to see.

The guards place their hands on their weapons. The police
take notice and step back.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Alright, boys. We're the good guys,
remember that shit.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - PARTY - KITCHEN

The officers walk into the kitchen and stop. They turn to a corner of the room. The inspector raises a finger.

INSPECTOR WHITE
(Whisper)
Shhh!

The two men watch a young lady on her knees, motioning back and forth as a man clutches her short hair.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Man, we not only getting shitfaced
tonight...we get to watch some live
porno too.

The sergeant looks away. The inspector remains still and silent. The woman stands and chugs a drink.

SGT WILSON
How do we get the blood?

INSPECTOR WHITE
Fuck that, man. I want to know how I
get a blow job from that bitch.

The sergeant accepts another two drinks as they approach the guards. Guests are marveling the blood exhibit.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Hey men, I can truly appreciate your
efforts here to protect this blood.
But wouldn't it benefit you to have a
few 5-0 here to help?

The security guards stare at one another.

SECURITY GUARD
Alright, we do need a break to eat
and piss. Guard this with your lives.

The officers raise their champagne glasses.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Not to stress over it, bro.

The guards walk off.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
I must be a fucking genius.

The sergeant chokes on his drink.

Cont'd

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Hey man, I didn't see you come up
with an idea to save the day.

The sergeant scans the room as he smiles to others.

SGT WILSON
Okay, super genius, how do we get out
of here with the blood?

The inspector studies the room and guests.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Be right back.

SGT WILSON
Hey man, where you going?

The inspector walks back to the sergeant.

INSPECTOR WHITE
(Whisper)
You just be ready to break the glass
and run your ass off with the blood.

A black butterfly enters through a window and passes over
the three guards sitting and eating.

SECURITY GUARD
Kill them rich bastards!

Shots ring out. The sergeant ducks. The inspector appears at
a door and peeks into the room. He waves to the sergeant.
The sergeant is grasping his gun.

SECURITY GUARD (cont'd)
Shoot them in the head!

The sergeant and inspector fire at the guards. Two guards
run into another room. The sergeant breaks the glass and
steals the blood. He runs to the inspector.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Let's fucking split, man.

SGT WILSON
What about the guards who are killing
these people?

INSPECTOR WHITE
We not the only 5-0.

Cont'd

SGT WILSON
Doesn't sound right, man.

The inspector gets frustrated.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Ah, fuck...kill the guards!

The two officers shoot the guards dead.

SGT WILSON
That wasn't easy.

INSPECTOR WHITE
I tried to leave. You wanted to be a
hero to your conscience.

The officers make it to their car.

SGT WILSON
Our butterfly is back.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Yeah. Wish we could have poured blood
on it now...but too much gun shots.

They speed off.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - CHIEF'S OFFICE

The men are gazing at the blood in the bottle.

CHIEF DOTTS
Well, now that you have the blood,
get it the fuck to the priest...
before that bitch kills again.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - CHURCH DOORS

The officers are pounding on the doors. One opens.

FATHER WILLARD
Gentlemen, I heard about the battle
at the Hoffman Center.

Cont'd

The inspector gives the blood too the priest.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Really? Well, you're gonna hear about
another battle if I don't hit the
boys room. Where's the toilet?

The priest points to a door.

SGT WILSON
He does weird stuff, Father.

The priest suddenly peers into the street. Elizabeth is
walking fast towards the church.

FATHER WILLARD
Come in, son. Bolt the doors.

The inspector re-enters the room.

SGT WILSON
Elizabeth Conte is out there.

She pounds at the doors. The men draw their guns.

FATHER WILLARD
No. We must soak the darts.

SGT WILSON
Do it, man, do it!

The priest fumbles about while getting the darts.

ELIZABETH CONTE
Too late, Father ... I'm in!

They all freeze.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
I'm gonna kill this whole fucking
world and everything in it.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Hey, bitch, can't you see this is a
church? You don't swear in here.

Elizabeth rushes the men and shots fire. They all fight.

FATHER WILLARD
Hold her, hold her still.

Cont'd

The fighting continues around the sanctuary. The priest dips the darts in the sacred blood, then loads them into the bow. He raises his arms and fires.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Hey man, that was too close. Try to shoot the woman...not me.

A second dart sticks into a pew. Some blood splatters on Elizabeth, and she burns badly.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)

Getting closer, padre.

SGT WILSON

Shoot her again!

Elizabeth frantically tries to open the doors. The priest fires again and the dart sticks into the door.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Damn, preacher, I'm glad you ain't a sniper for our military.

The sergeant pounces on Elizabeth and wrestles her. The priest rushes right up to them and fires...

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)

Aah, put that thing down, Padre!

The inspector holds his arm. Elizabeth flees the church.

SGT WILSON

Hold on, boss. I'll pull it out slowly. It won't hurt.

The inspector squeezes his eyes closed.

INSPECTOR WHITE

Aah, motherfucker! I thought you were taking it out easy?

SGT WILSON

I lied.

They wrap the inspector's arm and head for the door. The inspector turns to the priest.

INSPECTOR WHITE

I'm calling the D.M.V. and having your driver's license revoked!

Cont'd

The two officers run after Elizabeth leaving the priest standing alone by the doors.

FATHER WILLARD
I'm a good driver.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - GAS STATION

Elizabeth runs over to a motorist filling gas. He can't stop laughing at her.

ELIZABETH CONTE
Hi sweetie. Seems you find something very amusing about me.

The man checks her out.

MAN AT GAS PUMP
Is there a Halloween party tonight, because you look like the cold side of death...you ugly bitch?

Elizabeth seduces him with a stare.

MAN AT GAS PUMP (cont'd)
Get in my car you whore.

Elizabeth opens his car door and sits inside. The man finishes filling his tank, and pays. He sits in the car and turns towards Elizabeth.

MAN AT GAS PUMP (cont'd)
You stink!

Elizabeth sniffs.

MAN AT GAS PUMP (cont'd)
Well...

ELIZABETH CONTE
Start the car and drive. It's more fun that way.

She reaches over to him.

MAN AT GAS PUMP
Maybe you ain't so bad, yet.

Cont'd

He pulls out into traffic.

MAN AT GAS PUMP (cont'd)
Whoever did your makeup, wow, awesome
job for sure. Looks real.

She caresses the man.

ELIZABETH CONTE
Are you sure you can drive safely?
Don't want to get us killed ya know.

He points his finger down. The car drives down the road.

MAN AT GAS PUMP
Whoa! Your mouth is ice cold.

He slaps her ass.

MAN AT GAS PUMP (cont'd)
Aah, stop biting!

The car quickly swerves over.

MAN AT GAS PUMP (cont'd)
Aah, help...get this bitch off of me.
Help!

He pounds her. She lifts her head and her face is bloody.
She reaches down and rips apart his body. She throws his
body parts on the dashboard.

ELIZABETH CONTE
You're bleeding to death.

The man tries to escape the car. She holds him in.

ELIZABETH CONTE (cont'd)
That's right, bastard. You look
afraid. You pussy!

She chews his lips off and pushes him out the car, then lobs
his privates next to him, and drives away as lights
approach. The car stops next to the man in the street.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Wanna guess who fucked up this dude?

The sergeant slowly shakes his head.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - SAME NIGHT - CEMETERY

Elizabeth plows through the gates. The officers are closely behind her, and shatter a few headstones driving in.

SGT WILSON
Watch it, man. I don't want to reside
here for another fifty years.

INSPECTOR WHITE
What you got to live for?

SGT WILSON
Yo mama.

The inspector laughs.

INSPECTOR WHITE
All the best with that, kid.

They run across the cemetery with lights and guns. The sergeant is carrying the bow and darts.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Hope you're a better shot than the
priest. He almost killed me.

Loud screams are heard. They follow the screams.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
There she is! Kill that whore.

The sergeant loads three darts and fires them all. Two land inside of Elizabeth. She agonizes.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
We got you, motherfucker!

She digs rapidly and throws earth at the men. Her pain is greatly intensifying.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
What the fuck? Get them off me.

Large beetles are biting the inspector. The sergeant assists his panicked partner.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Get them off!

SGT WILSON
I'm trying man, I'm trying.

Cont'd

Elizabeth runs off.

SGT WILSON (cont'd)
They're all off. Any bites?

The inspector breathes heavily.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Any bites? Of course there are bites.
Felt like T-Rex chewing on my ass.

The sergeant runs off in search of Elizabeth.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Wait, man. Don't leave me here alone.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - CEMETERY

Elizabeth has dug up a little girl's grave. She is turning to ash quickly. She kisses the little girl and weeps. A butterfly passes over the little girl.

ELIZABETH CONTE
I'm so sorry you had to die. Keep me
company forever, honey.

Elizabeth embraces the girl as she dissolves.

INSPECTOR WHITE
Watch it! Open grave there.

They approach slowly and with darts aimed. They peek into the grave to see the little girl lying there.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Where is our witch?

The sergeant points to the ash-shaped female figure.

INSPECTOR WHITE (cont'd)
Over there, on the headstone. The
butterfly. Shoot that motherfucker
dead! Stab it with the darts.

SGT WILSON
Yeah, then they're both dead! Slowly.

The little girl in the casket opens her eyes. -THE END