

EXT. STREET -- NIGHT

FADE UP ON

DAVID, mid-thirties, rumpled and depressed.

He strolls past quaint Parisian storefronts, lost in thought.

DAVID (V.O.)
Most people have a purpose.

He passes a bakery.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)
A baker makes bread.

He passes a tailor's store.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)
A tailor mends clothes.

He passes a jewelry store.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)
A jeweler cuts rare stones.

David turns the corner and freezes. He is standing in a pool of blood. The trail of red leads to a MAN, lying prone to the ground. A WOMAN, is bent over him, drawing blood from his neck.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...And a vampire drinks blood.

The VAMPIRE becomes aware of David's presence. She looks up from her victim, her mouth rosy and glistening. In spite of the gore, she is stunning: an ivory-skinned beauty.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)
That's how I saw it anyway. She was only doing what came naturally.

A silent understanding. David slowly backs away. She goes back to the business of feeding.

EXT. SAME STREET -- DAY

David walks past the same bakery, tailor shop and jewelry store, now bustling with business.

DAVID (V.O.)
Unlike the vampire, I was without a purpose. I sold office software-- information for cataloguing information.

David comes to a stop at the spot where he saw the vampire. In the daylight, there is nothing unusual about it.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I took the work so I could go on
foreign assignments. I thought I
might find my true calling somewhere
far from home.

David bends down, examining a pocked cobblestone. He scrapes it with his fingernail. DRIED BLOOD flakes off the surface.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)
To my surprise, that's exactly what
happened.

EXT. STREET -- NIGHT

David is standing in the alley where he saw the vampire. He blows on his cold hands.

DAVID (V.O.)
I decided to play a game with myself.

David takes out a RAZOR BLADE. He slashes the palm of his hand. Blood flows freely from the wound.

David smears his blood on the alley walls. Then he sits on the cold ground. And waits.

EXT. STREET -- LATER

David is struggling to stay awake. He draws on a scrap piece of paper with his own blood.

DAVID
Either my blood would draw her to
me. Or I would bleed to death.
Either way I would end the permanent
limbo that my life had become.

We see what he's drawn: it's a heart.

CRASH! David drops the paper, turns. An alley cat springs out of the trash.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I don't know what I was expecting.
I suppose I was arrogant enough to
think that I might be special...
that that somehow, beyond all
comprehension, she would feel the
same for me as I did for her.

The cat is lapping his blood off the ground.

DAVID (CONT'D)

But as my life seeped away, I realize that I was wrong. She was never going to come. I was going to die alone in this alley.

David becomes frightened. He tries to stem the bleeding. He wraps a cloth around his wrists.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I panicked. Limbo suddenly didn't seem like such a bad place to be.

David pulls himself up to his feet. He stumbles towards the mouth of the alley.

DAVID (CONT'D)

But fate had other plans.

David weaves out into the street, directly in the path of an oncoming car.

BAM! David is struck by the car.

BLACKNESS.

FADE IN:

EXT. SAME STREET -- NIGHT

David comes back to consciousness. He's lying in the middle of the road, dying.

DAVID

It was strange, I didn't feel any physical pain. The only sensation was an emptiness inside. The knowledge that I would never see her again.

CLOP-CLOP-CLOP. The sound of high-heels draws David's attention. It takes all his effort to look back. He sees approaching, the Vampire.

She comes close to him bends down and dips her finger in his blood. Tastes it. Smiles.

She opens her mouth, exposing long fangs and for an instant it seems that she is going to bite David. Instead she chomps down on her own wrist. Blood spurts from the veins. And then gently presses it against David's mouth.

At first, David chokes on the blood, but soon he is able to drink. He drinks and he drinks...

EXT. SAME STREET -- NIGHT

The Vampire helps David to stand. Despite appearances to the contrary, he is healthy again.

DAVID

I don't know why she saved me. She could have just as easily let me die. But then I suppose even a vampire can be lonely.

He looks at her questioningly. She holds up his piece of paper: it's his drawing.

DAVID (CONT'D)

She gave me a purpose. Maybe I did the same for her.

Slowly she comes close and they kiss.

The end.