

EXT. STREET -- NIGHT

A man walks down the dark, empty street. This is DAVID, mid-thirties. As he passes by quaint Parisian storefronts, we hear his thoughts.

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 collects 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, sucking on his neck.

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

The WOMAN 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 look at, anyway. She was only doing what came natural to her.

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

INT. OFFICE -- DAY

David sits at desk hidden behind mounds of paper. He stares blankly at a computer screen.

DAVID (V.O.)
On the other hand, I was without a purpose. I sold office software-- information for cataloguing information. It was an empty existence.

EXT. SAME STREET -- DAY

David meanders past the bakery, the tailor shop, the jewelry store, now bustling with business.

DAVID (V.O.)

I only did it so that I could go on foreign assignments. I thought I might find my true calling somewhere far from home.

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)

And to my surprise, that's exactly what happened.

David bends down, examining the pockmarked cobblestones. He scrapes it with his fingernail. DRIED BLOOD flakes off the stone.

INT. DAVID'S HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

David lying in bed, eyes open. Tinny voices of an American sitcom dubbed in French runs in the background.

DAVID (V.O.)

Her image haunted me.

DAVID'S POV of the ceiling. Shadows contort to form the VAMPIRE'S FACE.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)

For the first time in my life, I had experienced something extraordinary. She was a creature that wasn't meant to exist in my world.

Now we are looking down at David.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I was in love.

EXT. STREET -- NIGHT

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

DAVID (V.O.)

I guess deep down I was a romantic after all.

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

DAVID (CONT'D)

As the blood washed over my hands, I
could feel my heart swell with
anticipation.

David smears his blood on the alley walls.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I didn't have much to offer. I hoped
it would be enough.

David binds the wound with a bandage. He sits on the cold
ground. And waits.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET -- LATER

David is struggling to stay awake. Just as his eyes close
there is a loud CRASH. He jumps to his feet, terrified. An
alley cat springs out of the trash.

David catches his breath and returns to his seated position.

DAVID (V.O.)

But all it brought me a mangey cat.

The cat circles him.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET -- LATER

The cat is now in David's lap. He is petting it. They are
keeping each other warm. He sees a glimmer of light creeping
over the rooftops. He looks at his watch: 5:36 AM.

DAVID (V.O.)

She was never going to come.

David lifts the cat off his lap. He stands up and walks
down the street.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)

In a few hours, I would be back at
my office, speaking handicapped
french, selling stuff I didn't care
about to people who didn't need it.
It was ridiculous to think I would
ever see her again.

He senses something behind him. He whirls around -- It's
the cat, following him.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(to the cat)

Je m'excuse. Je dois partir.

David turns back to the street, reacts: the VAMPIRE stands before him. We see her clearly now. Her eyes are black opals, her hair seems to float around her like underwater reeds.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I was terrified, but her beauty was overwhelming.

David takes off his coat and sweater and unbuttons his collar exposing his neck.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I gave myself to her freely and prayed that I might awaken the same feelings in her.

She approaches him. Her movements are unnaturally fluid. She doesn't seem to be touching the ground.

David takes a breath.

Her lips part and she bites into his neck.

They fall to the ground, David spasms like a stunned bird.

The cat watches impassively as the life retreats from David's eyes.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I don't remember what happened clearly. Just sensations. Her lips felt like frost. Her skin smelled like juniper. We seemed to be floating together in space.

We hear the thudding of David's heart.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I wanted it to last forever.

It slows...

Silence.

DAVID (CONT'D)

It didn't.

FADE OUT.

EXT. STREET -- MORNING

A SMALL CROWD of people are gathered around David's bloodless corpse.

DAVID (V.O.)

She had abandoned me in the street, like countless others.

Paramedics zip him into a body bag.

INT. MORGUE -- NIGHT

David's body is laid out on a metal slab.

DAVID (V.O.)

I had been a fool to think I would
be any different.

We hear the slam of a door. Approaching footsteps. It's a
DOCTOR. He leans over David's body.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)

In the end, she had left me with
nothing.

David's eyes snap open. He grabs the doctor and before the
man can utter a sound, plunges elongated incisors into his
neck.

DAVID (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Nothing but a purpose.

From the door way A NURSE watches David feed. We see a spark
of attraction flicker in her eyes.

She backs away leaving alone with his victim.

The end.