

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - MORNING

The van pulls over to the side of the street, in sight of a large warehouse in good condition.

The Hunters and Jane get out of the van. The sun is still low in the sky, leaving the street dim and shadowy.

A MAN stands just outside the warehouse door, apparently standing guard.

Despite the distance, Sam pulls out his heavy crossbow and calmly shoots the guard through the head from clear across the street.

The guard slumps to the ground, dead, as the Hunters move out, not even commenting on the guard's death.

Jane stands by the van, staring in horror.

The Hunters don't even notice her absence as Sam, Ronnie, and Christopher move up to the door.

Jim and Susan climb up a nearby fire escape to the roof.

Susan's voice comes over the team's radios.

SUSAN (O.S.)  
(whispering)  
We're in position, inside. I count  
a dozen vamps, only four Drones. No  
sign of Damien.

SAM  
Alright, team, go.

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Sam kicks open the warehouse door, and Ronnie ducks in first, followed by Christopher, with Sam at the rear.

Susan blasts one of the Drone's head off with her rifle.

Jim jumps down from the rafters, landing in a crouch behind one of the other Drones, before drawing a pair of long knives, and killing the man.

Ronnie stabs the Drone nearest the door through the chest with her sword, and Susan shoots the last one through the head.

The team immediately moves over to a pile of slowly stirring vampires, lying on a collection of mattresses.

They proceed to behead most of the vampires with machetes, swords, and Christopher's shotgun.

One vamp makes a break for the door, knocking Christopher over, and runs outside, only to immediately get the life sucked out of him by the sun, turning into a fairly fresh corpse.

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Jane has moved towards the door, and has to step to one side to keep the dead vampire from falling on her.

Jane steps inside, but upon seeing the carnage runs back out and throws up noisily against the side of the warehouse.

Sam comes out and kneels down next to Jane, laying a hand on her shoulder, which she immediately brushes off.

She stands up and backs away from Sam.

JANE

Some of them were people. Normal people, not vampires.

SAM

They were the Drones we were telling you about. They weren't people, not anymore.

JANE

But they weren't dead, like the vampires.

SAM

No, they weren't.

JANE

Then there must be something we can do to help them. You just killed them.

The rest of the team has walked out of the warehouse by now, and are listening to the conversation.

SUSAN

(to Jane)

When a vampire makes a Drone, there's nothing left of the person that they were. There has never been a case of a Drone recovering after the death of their master.

(MORE)

SUSAN (CONT'D)

They just go crazier and crazier until they figure out a way to kill themselves. Killing them fast was a mercy. It sucks, but it is what it is.

JANE

There has to be another way.

RONNIE

(annoyed)

We tried capturing them in the beginning, but then the Drones would have the time to wake up the vampires. If we don't take them down hard and fast, all hell breaks loose and we end up in unnecessary danger for a bunch of mindless zombies.

JANE

I guess, but-

RONNIE

(interrupting)

But nothing. If you don't like the way we operate, you can leave.

SAM

(warning)

Ronnie. That's not your call.

(to Jane)

Look, I'm sorry this is the way it works, but we don't have any other choice.

(beat)

And neither do you.

JANE

I didn't choose this. I don't want to kill anyone.

SAM

I'm sorry, Jane.

Sam turns back to the other Hunters.

SAM (CONT'D)

All right, let's get out of here.

The Hunters begin to move towards the van, chatting among themselves. Jane follows behind.

Suddenly, an RPG round comes out of nowhere, and blows up the van, sending Susan and Christopher flying, and the rest of the team diving for the ground.

Two WHITE VANS screech up, unloading a dozen MEN dressed in tactical gear and armed with SUBMACHINE GUNS.

A black helicopter hovers overhead, and a spotlight centers on the prone Hunters, as a man with an ASSAULT RIFLE leans out the side door of the chopper.

The uninjured Hunters open fire, as they dive for cover behind a pair of nearby PARKED CARS and a low wall outside the warehouse.

Sam flattens Jane to the ground.

Jane transforms.

JANE  
(to Sam)  
Get off me.

Sam glances down at the transformed Jane in surprise, but quickly rolls off her and draws his pistol to fire at the attacking Drones.

Jane leaps to her feet, and vaults the burning van to dive onto one of the Drones. She quickly and violently dispatches him, and moves to attack two more, nearly decapitating them as she slits their throats with her claws.

The gunner in the helicopter opens fire on Ronnie as she takes out one of the Drones with a neat head shot.

Ronnie takes a bullet in the shoulder, and drops down, clutching her arm.

Jim fires on the chopper with his pistol, while kneeling over Christopher, who is lying still on the ground near the destroyed van.

Jane continues killing Drones until the six from the van that she attacked are all dead.

Sam quickly shoots down two of the Drones from the other van, leaving only two on their feet scrambling for cover.

Suddenly, there is a small explosion on the helicopter, and it starts leaking smoke and losing altitude.

Susan is leaning against a parked car, bleeding from a gash on her forehead and cradling her still smoking rifle in her arms.

The remaining two Drones try to escape into the van, only to be shot down by the combined fire of Sam and Jim.

The helicopter hits the ground and explodes in a giant fireball.

Other than the gunshots, explosions, and screams, the entire battle has been fought in silence. None of the fighters have spoken a word.

SIRENS are heard in the distance, as the Hunters pick themselves up.

Christopher sits up, shaking his head slowly, and Sam kneels next to Ronnie, holding a bandage against her bleeding shoulder.

Jane, transformed back, stands by herself in a pile of bodies, staring down in shock and disgust at her own handy work.

SAM

Jim, get one of their vans over here.

Christopher stands up and walks over to help Susan to her feet.

Jane stares at her blood-covered hands.

Susan walks over to one of the black vans, as Jim hops in the driver's seat.

Christopher walks over to Jane and stops a few feet away from her.

CHRISTOPHER

We gotta go, kid.

Christopher starts to lead Jane towards the van, where Sam and Susan are bandaging Ronnie's shoulder.

JANE

(to Christopher)  
I killed them all.

RONNIE

(to Jane)  
Yeah, good job.

Jane looks up at Ronnie, disgust and horror evident on her face.

RONNIE (CONT'D)

(sardonic)

Maybe you're not getting this:  
vampires and anyone who work for  
them are the bad guys. Killing them  
is a good thing. Now, get in the  
damn van before I bleed to death.

Jane shakes her head in confusion.

Susan puts her arm around Jane's shoulder and leads her into  
the van's back seat. The other Hunters hop in as well.

Jane stares down at her bloody hands again.

FADE TO:

INT. JANE'S ROOM - DAY

Jane sits on a BED, in a sparsely furnished bedroom. She  
wears clean fatigues and her hair is wet.

She stares down at her clean hands, while Susan looks on,  
concerned.

SUSAN

Ronnie's right, you know. A little  
blunt maybe, but still right.

JANE

Yeah.

SUSAN

If you hadn't been there, we'd  
probably all be dead right now.  
They would have killed us, killed  
you, if you hadn't killed them  
first.

JANE

That doesn't make it right.

Sam walks into the room behind Susan.

SAM

Doesn't it?

Susan and Jane look up at Sam in surprise.

SAM (CONT'D)

Vampires are predators and people  
are their prey.  
(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

They use those Drone hit squads to raid homeless shelters most of the time. The Drones can go in without an invitation. They bring the people out for the vamps to feed on.

Jane doesn't look entirely convinced.

SAM (CONT'D)

(to Susan)

Susan, can you give us a minute?

SUSAN

Sure.

Susan nods and walks out.

SAM

Here, I have something for you.

Sam reaches into a pocket and pulls out a SILVER CROSS on a chain.

SAM (CONT'D)

It's kind of a tradition. After a new Hunter's first mission, I give them one.

Sam hands the necklace to Jane, who examines it.

SAM (CONT'D)

We all have them.

Sam pulls an identical cross out from under his shirt.

JANE

Thank you.

Sam smiles.

SAM

You can't kill a vampire with it, but it will hold them off for a few seconds.

JANE

Just like in the movies.

SAM

Yeah, well, it won't burst into flames or anything, but it can buy you some time to get away.

Jane looks up in sudden realization.

JANE

That's how you got away from  
Damien.

SAM

Yeah, it was the only thing that  
worked right that night.