

She moves off, and Saul nods-- okay then. He casually reaches up, runs a hand through his hair... and it changes from BLACK TO BLONDE. Saul's a SHAFTSHIFTER.

Saul and Marv head for the BAR, and as they move we clock OTHER MONSTERS: a tattooed DJINN, a woman with CAT'S EYES.

Saul passes a man with his arm around a WOOLY REDHEAD. The dude smiles-- and his mouth is full of SHARK-LIKE FANGS! He's a VAMPIRE! The man BITES the girl's throat-- FEEDING.

Marv and Saul hit the BAR, where the WAITRESS is snipping open a bag of B+. Mixing up a bloody Bloody Mary. Saul catches her eye, pointing to his new blonde hair.

SAUL

Better? I hear they have more fun.

Before she can respond-- a MAN looms up beside. Meet JULIAN DURANT, 29, savagely handsome. Marv shifts back, uneasy, and without even looking up, Saul knows who's there--

SAUL

Julian. I'm not lookin' for trouble, okay? I just want a drink.

Julian smirks, peels a TWENTY from a billfold, and tosses it on the bar.

JULIAN

Then go buy yourself a bottle, and drink it on the street. With the rest of the ghifter scum.

Saul doesn't even look at the money, just SNORTS, then turns his back. "Fuck off". But Julian's not done.

JULIAN

I wasn't asking.

And there's a THREAT in his voice. Saul glances back.

SAUL

I don't care. You werewolves think you're special-- but you're just sons of bitches.

Marv barks out a LAUGH-- WHAM! And Julian BACKHANDS him, sending Marv crashing to the floor. Saul wheels on Julian--

Who FLASHES FANGS! JUMP SCARE! Julian LUNGES, but Saul's FAST-- he grabs Julian's THROAT, SLAMMING his head to the bar!

Start →

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Julian recovers, SNARLING-- and MARV and the DJINN are between them. Marv holds Saul back, as Julian shifts to HUMAN--

SAUL
That all you got?!

JULIAN
Oh, I got more. *

Then-- Julian's phone CHIMES. He pulls it out, reading a TEXT. Julian gives a DARK CHUCKLE--

JULIAN
A lot more. *

And he HEADS FOR THE DOOR. Saul's SURPRISED-- the Hell? *

stop



~~SAUL
Where you going, Old Yeller?~~

Julian responds with a SMIRK as he EXITS. OFF SAUL-- uneasy--

5 EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT 5

ENNIS and TAMARA leave-- he's holding her hand, pulling her forward. EXCITED. Ennis has got an IDEA.

TAMARA
Ennis-- where are we going? *

ENNIS
That place wasn't us.

6 INT. RESTAURANT - BACKROOM - NIGHT 6 *

The WAITRESS pours Saul a shot-- now it's her turn to flirt.

WAITRESS
On the house, tough guy.

7 INT. STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT 7

CLOSE ON: A BREAKER BOX, as- a CLAWED HAND RIPS IT OPEN-- *

8 INT. RESTAURANT - BACKROOM - NIGHT 8

And the LIGHTS GO OUT. The monsters quiet. Sensing TROUBLE. Our waitress tests the air with a FORKED TONGUE, as--

BANG! A STORAGE ROOM flies open, and a FIGURE bursts out! *

3/6

"Tribes"

2nd Network Draft

JULIAN 1/2/12 27

ACT THREE

34 INT. ROWHOUSE - ENNIS'S ROOM - NIGHT 34

Ennis enters-- pissed-- and grabs his LAPTOP off the floor...
punching in the CLUE David let slip: "Julian Durant". *

Sc II

EXT. DURANT ESTATE - NIGHT 35

A walled estate, with vast, tree-lined grounds. The oldest
of old money. *

36 INT. DURANT ESTATE - DRAWING ROOM - NIGHT 36

CLOSE ON: JULIAN DURANT, pouring himself a drink.

Start →

JULIAN

You're sure I can't get you
anything? Booze? Blood?

REVEAL: Julian's addressing an OLDER DJINN (60, tattoos
covering his body) who sits in a leather chair. The room is
dark and rich-- very Godfather. *

OLDER DJINN

I'm fine.

(then)

Do you really think they'll make a
move? Margo's not stupid.

Before Julian can do more than smile-- the door opens, and
VIOLET DURANT (22, delicate, gorgeous) steps in. Anxious. *

VIOLET

Julian-- *

JULIAN

Not now, Violet-- I'm with people. *

He says it with a GLARE. Violet swallows hard. Intimidated. *

VIOLET

We need to talk. Please. *

37 INT. DURANT ESTATE - HALLWAY - NIGHT 37

Julian steps into the hallway, Violet's waiting for him.

VIOLET

I just heard-- Saul Hayden's dead.

JULIAN

...and?

Continue

4/6

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET
Did you kill him?

Straight to the point.

JULIAN
No. From the look of Saul's body,
he died quick. I wouldn't have let
him off that easy.

VIOLET
You've seen his body?

JULIAN
I'm thorough, aren't I?

VIOLET
Then who did it?

JULIAN
Like I care. Are we done?

VIOLET
Why are you meeting with the djinn? *

JULIAN
Because word on the street is, the
Haydens want me dead. *

ON VIOLET. Processing that-- *

VIOLET
But if you didn't kill Saul--

JULIAN
That whore Margo Hayden thinks I
killed him. And I'm not gonna tell
her any different.

VIOLET
Why? Does dad know about this? *

JULIAN
He's still in New York. Father
says I should lay low-- he doesn't
think violence is good for
business. But...
(a smirk)
If the Haydens start this fight-- *

VIOLET
You can finish it.

JULIAN

After what those shifter scum have done-- chipping away at our territory, insulting us-- you're damn right.

(then)

There's a war coming, and I need the diinn on my side. So if you'll excuse me...

He moves for the door, Violet cuts him off. Worried.

VIOLET

Julian, stop--

But Julian's DONE. He SLAMS Violet against the wall. Hard.

JULIAN

What do you think you're doing? Huh?
(off Violet's FEAR)

You're the bitch in this pack, little sister. Your job is to be pretty, and silent. So war, no war, you don't get a vote.

Violet looks away-- that cuts deep. Julian steps back.

JULIAN

I mean-- when was the last time even you let yourself turn, huh?
(off Violet)

Hell, you've never hunted your own meat.

Violet absorbs that-- COWED. Julian steps back with a smirk-- and heads into the drawing room.

STOP →

38

EXT. DURANT ESTATE - NIGHT

38

We pull back from the TOWERING WALLS-- to find THE IMPALA parked just up the road. DEAN is behind the wheel, while SAM scopes out the estate.

SAM
So Julian Durant pays to see Saul's corpse-- and he lives in a friggin' castle. Who is this guy?

As they talk, we MOVE FURTHER BACK to find ENNIS, rounding the corner. On the case. He spots the IMPALA, and FREEZES. Ennis knows that car.

ON ENNIS. Mind racing-- what to do-- then--

(CONTINUED)

6/10