CONTINUED:

She moves off, and Saul nods-- okay then. He casually reaches up, runs a hand through his bair... and it changes from BLACK TO LLONDE. Saul's a SHA ESHIFTER.

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

Saul passes a man with his arm around a WOOZY REDHEAD. dude smiles -- and his would is full of SHARK-LIKE FANGS! He's a VAMPIRE! The man TITES 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--

4

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 shifter 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.

Mary 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!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

4

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?

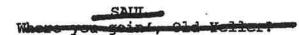
Stop

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Δ



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

PROPERTY - NIGHT

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

TAMARA

Ennis -- where are we going?

**ENNIS** 

That place wasn't us.

INT. RESTAURANT - BACKROOM - NICHT

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

WAL RES

On the house tough uy.

INT. STORAGE ROOM NIGHT

CLOSE ON: A BRUAKER BOX, as- a CLAWED MAND RIPS IT OPEN --

INT. RESTAURANT - BACKROOM - NIGHT

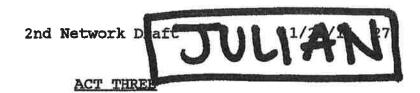
And the LIGHTS GO OUT. The monsters quiet. Sessing TROUBLE. Our writress tests the air with a FORKED TONGUE, g--

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

6

7

8



34

INT. ROWHOUSE - ENNIS'S ROOM - NIGHT

34

SUIL

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

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.

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?



(CONTINUED)

2nd Network Draft

1 1/22/14 28.

CONTINUED:

37

37

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.

37

CONTINUED: (2)

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 <u>dinn</u> 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 <u>bitch</u> in this pack,
little sister. Your job is to be pretty, and <u>silent</u>. So war, no war, you don't get a vote.

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

## JULIAN

stop ->

I mean-- when was the last time even you let yourself <u>turn</u>, huh? (off Violet) Hell, you've pever hunted your or

Hell, you've never hunted your own meat.

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

EXT. DURANT ESTATE - NIGHT

38

We will back from the TOWERING WALLS-- to find THE MPALA parked just up the road. DRAN is behind the whiel, while SAM scopes out the estate.

So Julian Duran pays to see Saul's corpse-- and he in a friggin' castle. Who is this gur

As they talk, we move FURTHER BACK to find ENNIS, rounding the corner. In the case. He spots the IMPALA, and FREEZES. Ennis ke we that car.

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