

Live Free or Twi Hard  
Alternate Opening

By

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BLACK

We start off with a black screen. The musical piece "Toccatina and Fugue in D Minor" plays in its classic rendition. Then it gradually shifts into a modern rock version of the song.

INT. NIGHT CLUB- NIGHT

We cut to a vibrant and lively club. The song is pumping at full blast drowning out any other sounds. Everywhere you look people are downing shots, smoking, helping drunk people up off the floor, etc. The night club was vibrating un-inhibited desire and lust from each and every patron.

The main source of life for this club is the massive group of people on the dance floor. You can barely move without making contact with somebody else. Not that any of these people were complaining. In the center of the mob of dancers is a young girl at the age of 20.

Her name is LILY and she has short, straight red hair, is dressed in a black shirt and black jeans, and has on a silver necklace.

She randomly pulls a girl around her age out of the crowd of dancers. Lily pulls the female up against her chest and at first she jumps at how much heat is resonating from Lily's body. Lily grins and hangs onto her. The girl moans and grinds on Lily.

Lily gives a slightly hazed smile and turns the female around. Lily starts kissing her neck making her latch onto Lily tightly. Any hotter and Lily could've burned into her partner's skin. As the song starts to die down Lily releases the woman and smirks.

LILY  
You taste nice.

She licks her lips as the girl's eyes half shut and Lily hands her off to another random member of the crowd. She maneuvers her way through the other 20 somethings and takes a seat at a table on the far end of the club.

LILY  
Hello boys.

Sitting at the same table are two males who appear to be the same age as Lily. JASPER has short black hair and the amount of muscles he has suggests that he pumped his body full of steroids.

(CONTINUED)

SAM is a little less muscular by comparison, but is still physically intimidating. He has slightly longer hair than Jasper.

SAM

You look satisfied. Thought we agreed to eat together.

LILY

What can I say. The song put me in the mood.

SAM

I freaking hate that song.

Lily laughs and takes a sip of Sam's beer.

LILY

How so? It's a classic.

SAM

It reminds me of that stupid movie.

JASPER

You do realize that song was never used in any movie featuring the Count.

SAM

I know that! But people associate it with that film so much that...the point is that accent they gave the actor was so annoying. It's also really un-intimidating! Who talks like that!?

JASPER

(sarcastically)

Yeah, I'm sure the real Count would be rolling over in his grave if he ever heard that accent.

SAM

Maybe he would if those monster hunters hadn't set his body on fire.

JASPER

At least the Count had class. What did my predecessors get? Pure and unrestricted instinct that gets marred by not remembering a single

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JASPER (cont'd)  
thing that happened the prior  
night. They don't even like the  
power they have. They have no say  
in what they do at all.

LILY  
Along with a heck of a bill at the  
local clothing shop.

Jasper opens his mouth to retaliate when two women pass by  
him. Jasper wolf whistles and Lily slaps his shoulder.

JASPER  
Not my fault I'm near my heat  
cycle. Now if you'll excuse me.

LILY  
Sit.

Lily gives Jasper an intense stare. Jasper's eyes widen  
like in a hypnotic trance. He walks right in front of Lily  
and then looks her dead in the eyes. He grins.

JASPER  
Nice try "Count" Lily.

He leaves her at the table.

LILY  
He's gonna wind up scarring off all  
of this perfectly good food...Sam?

Sam's left the table; guiding a young woman with him onto  
the dance floor. Lily throws her hands in the air in  
agitation and leaves the table for the bar.

She takes a seat and looks over at the bartender. The  
bartender appears 19, jet black hair, clear eyes, fit  
body. Lily subtly licks her lips while the bartender moves  
towards her.

BARTENDER  
What can I get you?

LILY  
How about better friends?

BARTENDER  
I can relate to that. This isn't  
my shift, but one of my friends  
doesn't show up to work and I'm  
stuck with over time.

(CONTINUED)

Lily laughs and extends a hand to the bartender.

LILY  
Name's Lily.

The bartender shakes her hand.

BARTENDER  
Mary.

LILY  
Like the pure and virtuous soul.

Mary shakes her head "no" and clutches a necklace with a silver crucifix attached to it.

MARY  
We couldn't be anymore  
different. I'm nothing like her.

LILY  
No one is. Can't stop you from  
trying, however.

Lily reaches into her shirt and pulls out her necklace; the same as the one Mary has on. Mary looks surprised.

LILY (CONT'D)  
What? A girl dressed like me can't  
have faith?

MARY  
It's not that. Your necklace is  
the same is mine.

Lily scoffs twirling her own necklace around her fingers.

LILY  
Friends told me this was a one of a  
kind. Wonder if they still have  
the receipt for this thing.

Jasper unexpectedly slides into the seat right next to Lily.

JASPER  
Was wondering where you slipped off  
to, Lily.

LILY  
Girls give you the brush off  
already?

JASPER  
Would've given me indigestion.

He turns his head over to Mary. Mary's eyes widen, but she maintains her composure.

JASPER  
Mary? Well, what are the odds of  
bumping into you here of all  
places?

Mary's right hand reaches behind her back. She lifts up her shirt revealing a knife in her back jean's pocket. She takes grasp of it.

MARY  
Small world, isn't it?

JASPER  
I hope you've missed me because  
Hell knows I've missed you.

LILY  
Jasper, no.

Jasper jerks his head at Lily and gives her a small growl. Mary slowly pulls the knife out trying not to draw attention to herself.

Jasper's eyes look back at her and he slams his palm into her other hand resting on the counter. Mary bites back a scream as Jasper's nails dig into her skin.

Lily grabs Jasper's hand and forcibly pulls it off Mary's.

LILY  
I said no!

JASPER  
Shut up!

Jasper slaps Lily across her left cheek propelling her towards one of the occupied tables. She lands on top of the table breaking the whole thing and scaring the people sitting at it out of their wits.

Sam hears the crash and breaks away from the neck of a girl he is kissing. Muttering obscenities under his breath he hands her off to someone else and goes over to the commotion.

Jasper steps towards Lily, but Mary swings her knife cutting into Jasper's back. He gives out and even louder growl, which brings all of the activity in the club to a dead stop.

(CONTINUED)

Jasper jumps over the counter breathing inhumanly. Claws start to grow out of where his finger nails should be and the color of his eyes start to change as well.

Mary goes into a defensive stance while the spectators can only watch in confusion.

Jasper takes one step, but stops. He takes a few sniffs and clenches his fists.

JASPER

Damn it. Lily. We're gonna have company.

Lily breaths in deeply as does Sam. They both have shocked and disappointed looks on their faces as the doors to the club fling open so hard that they break off part of the walls.

A pair of 20 year olds enter the bar. One of them, a girl with hair as red as Lily's and dressed completely in leather, takes a swig from a beer bottle and tosses it without care as to where it lands.

Her boyfriend, the same height as Sam and dressed in a simple white t-shirt and jeans, looks over the still freaked out and confused patrons of the club; grinning mischievously.

BAD BOY

Looks like someone beat us here,  
Emma. I hate it when that happens.

EMMA

They don't look terrified  
Dan. Just...mildly  
frightened. We'll have to fix  
that. Won't we?

DAN

Of course. Do your stuff.

EMMA

Murum ign...

Mary gasps and reacting instinctively chucks her knife at EMMA's face before she can finish chanting her spell.

DAN'S hand juts out in front of Emma's face catching the knife a few centimeters away from one of her eyes. He releases his hold on the knife and it floats suspended in the air.

(CONTINUED)

A bright light emulates from Dan's hand and a small ball of spell energy forms in his palm. He throws it with all his might directly at Mary.

Mary throws herself to the floor and the spell crashes against the wall sending small bits of debris falling on top of her. This attack is what finally gets the other spectators to make a desperate bolt for the exit.

Emma swings out her arm making them all lose their footing and collapse on top of one another. She fires a spell at the ceiling blowing part of it off. The debris collapses onto some of the innocent bystanders and Dan smiles.

He catches notice of Mary getting back up and rushes at her. He leaps up into the air, however, Lily grabs one of his legs and slams him down to the floor.

LILY

We were here first. Get him boys!

Sam sprints forward and shoves both his fists into Dan as he recovers. Dan flies backwards into the door leading into the girl's bathroom.

INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM-CONTINUOUS

Dan smashes into one of the bathroom stalls and breaks the toilets. He shakes his head and notices where he is.

DAN

So this is what it's like in here.

INT. NIGHT CLUB-CONTINUOUS

EMMA

VERBERARE IGNIS!

A barrage of flames erupts from Emma's hands and Sam and Jasper dive to dodge them. Lily braces herself and is hit full on, but no damage is done to her; aside from her clothes being singed. She laughs as Sam and Jasper charge Emma.

Dan barrels out of the bathroom and tackles the duo into the nearest wall. The impact sends them all through it and out onto the streets.

Back inside of the club Emma's hands glow even more violent than previously while Lily stands where she is taunting her to attack. As Emma is about to unleash her spell, Mary's foot connects with Emma's chest breaking her concentration.

(CONTINUED)

Mary jumps into the air and links her legs around Emma's neck. She throws Emma right behind her into Lily's grasp.

Emma breaks out of her grip, spins around, and clamps her hands onto both sides of Lily's face. A bright light starts to envelop Lily's face and Mary runs to her aid.

Emma breaks one hand off and fires a ball of spell energy, which Mary swiftly dodges and hits Emma in one of her temples. Emma responds hitting Mary in one of her ribs throwing her into one of the tables. She throws another punch behind her, but Lily catches Emma's arm and shoves her to the floor.

The burns on Lily's face healing to show no trace of damage. Lily shakes a finger at Emma, who fires a spell at the ceiling breaking part of it off. It comes falling over Lily who jumps out of its path while Emma waves her hands around generating several more balls of fire.

Mary ducks to the floor as one flame sails over her head and engulfs the scene.

MATCH CUT:

EXT. NIGHT CLUB- NIGHT

The fire connects with the back of Sam's jacket and he yanks the thing off and stamps out the flames as fast as possible. A ball of spell energy zooms at him, but Sam catches it and redirects the ball at Dan's chest.

Dan's has a sharp intake of breath and staggers back clutching the area over his heart.

DAN

You can't be a vampire.

SAM

Well someone's seriously out of the loop.

Dan's tries to punch Sam, but he casually dodges it and slams his fist into Dan's wrist breaking it. Dan cries out hanging onto his broken wrist and Sam hits him hard in the shoulder dislocating it. Sam watches Dan fall to the pavement and try in vain to not cry out in agony.

SAM

Sic him boy!

(CONTINUED)

A loud roar sounds from the roof where Jasper is poised to attack. He leaps off of the roof and his teeth become sharper, his eyes turn yellow, and his entire body become engulfed in fur.

He lands on the wounded Dan, who looks terrified at Jasper's wolf form. Jasper looks like a normal wolf only far more large and intimidating.

Jasper wastes no time and immediately starts to maul Dan. He rips off parts of his face, tears into his throat, and goes for the area surrounding his heart. Sending bones flying everywhere and covering the streets in blood.

Sam finds himself looking away at the carnage taking place before him.

INT. NIGHT CLUB-NIGHT

Lily dodges three consecutive punches from Emma and snares her around the neck. She grins and then sinks her hand right into Emma's chest.

Lily yanks her hand out gripping Emma's heart still connected to her body. Emma looks down at it in shock.

EMMA

What in the name of Merlin are you?

LILY

I'm the new breed you little witch.

Lily crushes Emma's heart in her bare hands splashing her face and clothes with blood. She licks some of the blood off her face and now seems to notice the building is on fire.

LILY

This was such a good feeding ground.

EXT. NIGHT CLUB- NIGHT

Jasper takes one last bite in Dan's corpse consuming his heart. He backs off of the corpse and shifts back into his human form; fully clothed.

SAM

Think you over did it there a little.

(CONTINUED)

JASPER

Hey I was starving. You can't  
blame me for that.

Sam's retaliations are held off by the sound of an  
approaching fire truck in the distance.

SAM

We need to leave. Where's Lily?

Jasper shifts his head toward the club.

JASPER

I'm not fire proof so looks like  
you'll have to go in and get her.

SAM

These clothes were brand new.

He mumbles a few other things re-entering the flaming night  
club.

EXT. NIGHT CLUB- ALLEYWAY

Lily has already left the Night Club. She gently lays down  
Mary's unconscious body. She has a nasty cut on her face  
from when she ducked to dodge Emma's flame barrage.

Lily rubs her hand across the cut and rubs her palm against  
her mouth. She sighs at the taste of the blood and eyes  
Mary's body.

SAM

Lily!

Lily is snapped out of her blood haze and gets to her  
feet. She overlooks Mary one last time as her head moves  
from side to side groggily. Lily leaves the alley and runs  
to join her friends.

EXT. NIGHT CLUB FRONT ENTRANCE-CONTINUOUS

JASPER

Lily! Where were you!?

LILY

Helping myself to a not quite dead  
human.

(CONTINUED)

SAM

In a burning to the ground  
building?

Lily holds back her laughs at Sam's burned clothes.

LILY

Not like fire hurts us.

The fire team rounds the corner breaking into the  
conversation.

LILY (CONT'D)

That's our cue to leave. Come on.

The three creatures of the night run off.

EXT. NIGHT CLUB ALLEYWAY-CONTINUOUS

Mary stirs awake. She rubs a hand across her face and  
notices the blood on her palm. She wipes it off and digs  
into her pants pockets for her phone. She pulls it out and  
dials a number.

AVA (O.S.)

What is it Mary?

MARY

I'm on my way home Ava. We've got  
problems...well problems that are  
different from the ones we're used  
to.