Bay Anapol

Dialogue

The protagonist finds herself at a local dive bar, tailing a suspicious man whose true nature she struggles to discern. As she watches him, an extraordinarily handsome stranger approaches and strikes up a conversation. Unbeknownst to her at first, he is a vampire. Captivated by his charm, she begins to suspect something unusual about him. Realizing she's losing focus, she redirects her attention to her target.

Before she can fully refocus, her investigation partner—a young and impulsive werewolf— arrives, complicating the situation. Tensions flare, and a heated confrontation ensues between the vampire and the werewolf. The protagonist must calm them down, ensuring their actions don't draw the suspect's attention and jeopardize their mission.

INT/EXT LOCATION - DUSK. We are inside an empty, dark bar called The Bite & Claw. The decor features shrunken heads, a painted skull, blood-splattered photos, and vintage posters of old vampire movies.

CALLIE enters: She's 26 with long, dark red curly hair tucked under a baseball cap. CALLIE looks around for the TALL, WHITE HAIRED MAN she's been tailing. She watches him reach for a drink. A feather floats off him.

CALLIE

Well, this place is charmingly retro. I guess my dude loves old horror movies and hates fresh air.

CALLIE takes out her phone to photograph the TALL MAN when a VOICE distracts her.

EZRA Or perhaps *your dude* likes his privacy?

EZRA enters a pool of light, and CALLIE stares, struck by his pale good looks. His eyebrow is pierced. He has a bat tattoo on his arm. CALLIE can't look away. She's mesmerized. EZRA gently removes her phone from her hand, and it blinks off at his touch.

EZRA

Our clientele is... self-selective. But here you are. Such a rare treat. We don't get a lot of -

CALLIE Women? EZRA That too. CALLIE I don't understand -EZRA Of course you don't. I'm Ezra. Would you like a drink? I know I would. CALLIE What? No, I - I'm looking for a friend. EZRA No offense, but I'm sure you have no friends here. NICO enters. He's a scrappy werewolf with a quick temper and many tattoos, wearing biker-style clothing and a bandana to keep his long hair off his face. NICO Wrong as usual, Ezra. I'm here. So back off. EZRA You're a little crabby, Nico. Is it that time of the month again? NICO Wow, that's about as funny as when you called humans "juice boxes." EZRA I recall you howled with laughter, Dogboy. Or just howled ... The two face off as EZRA's teeth lengthen and NICO's hair escapes his bandana. CALLIE fearlessly comes between them. CALLIE Nico! This isn't helping. Shake it off.

EZRA That's right, Nico. Pretend it's bath time. CALLIE ignores EZRA and tries to get NICO to focus.

CALLIE We've got to find, uh, our friend. Maybe Ezra can help. 6'3"? White hair? Booming voice? Wings?