

HELLBOUND

1.01 "Whispers in the Dark" | **TEASER SCENE**

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FADE IN:

ON A BLOODY HANDPRINT --

It drags endlessly across the wall, thinning out the further along it spreads. Ragged breaths and a faint panting leads us to find a MAN. JEREMY WEATHERS.

His back is turned. But as the wind howls towards him, he looks over his shoulder with fear in his piercing, blue, crystal eyes.

His long brown trench coat WHIPS against the frame, as he carries on - a CRACK of thunder, followed by a large white glow from the harrowing lightning that paves his way to safety.

ANGLE: PAVEMENT

A set of feet SLAM against a wide puddle of water. It splashes, almost violently. They are followed by another. And another. And another.

JEREMY limps steadily off, out of the narrow entrapment he's confined in, and into the --

EXT. STREETS, CITY - NIGHT

JEREMY, almost collapsing, steps out into the empty streets now feeling the sharp blade that pierced his waist earlier. He clutches his wound and stares down at his bloody hand in disbelief, and horror.

The pain grows heavier. Worse.

In a matter of seconds, Jeremy is across the other side of the street, and disappears into the shadows that encapsule the alleyway - blends within its scope.

ANGLE: GUTTER

Several sets of boots slam into the stream of water that rushes along the sides of the gutter. As we RISE UP from the drenched shoes, we find FOUR angry, determined men, dressed like mobsters out to complete a hit. Their target: JEREMY.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

A hand clutches the edge of the rooftop, and grips it tightly with the intention of not letting go. Then comes another, equally gripping the edge as JEREMY rises up from the ladder.

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He ascends onto the rooftop, and collapses onto his hands and knees as he finally reaches the ground. His head eases up, as the wind turns colder. Heavier.

Four quick blurs of BLACK FIGURES shoot up into the sky, high above Jeremy's vision, and hastily descend onto the rooftop. Its those four men. They've found him.

JEREMY jolts back from the shock, and seemingly attempts to crawl back to the edge with the intention to escape.

JEREMY

Please. You've got the wrong guy.

Jeremy rests his hand underneath his arm, and applies pressure to his aching wound. The blood drips beside his feet, and as it does, the growl of the approaching men grows louder. More obvious.

A faint HEARTBEAT sets in.

Jeremy rises up onto the edge, his legs trembling.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

I - I know who you're looking for.
I can help you. Just, please --

He takes in a deep breath, his eye trailing along the edge he now stands on as the view down below sends a shiver down his spine. Scared.

His eyes shoot back to the four men. His expression, changed. Its almost as if he's turned into a completely different man.

A smile frames his face, from one ear to the other.

Jeremy THROWS his jacket off and reveals an arsenal of weaponry under his clothes. Despite the set of guns attached to his sides, there are no ammunition clips around his chest. Instead, he pulls an oddly shaped ORB out from behind his back and presents it to them.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

Didn't think he'd let his best
friend go down without a fight, did
you?

Now the fear grows in their eyes. One of the men SWINGS their arms out to another, and knocks the all-in-black man to the ground, just as --

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A piercing light extends out of the orb, and rushes straight towards the other THREE, who stay, risen on their feet.

The light tears through their bodies, and they all erupt in a bright, beautiful white glow. Their withering screams, simply the icing on the cake. They're gone.

As the light fades, Jeremy discovers there's one left. They look up at him, and just as Jeremy steps off the ledge, it blurs into the night.

A gasp tears from Jeremy's lung as the figure reforms behind him, and wraps its scrawny arms around his body.

We PULL BACK --

Its teeth are extended, its mouth, wide open with thirst.

The beat of Jeremy's heart grows louder. And louder. His neck pumps with blood. He struggles under the intense lock he's forced in, and belts into the night -- no use.

Like blades, the man's teeth pierce through Jeremy's neck and welcomes long, crimson streams of blood into his mouth.

Its a VAMPIRE.

An echoing scream RIPS through the skies, and we --

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER SCENE 1