Souls of Deception - Midpoint Cutscene: Wolf in Sheep's Clothing

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LOUD METAL MUSIC rings throughout the CONCERT AREA. ALAIN LEWIS (male, human, 34), LORELAI ALARIE (female, human 34), LAVINIA VON GRIMWALD (female, vampire, 25 appearance-wise), and other METAL ENTHUSIASTS are headbanging to the music.

Lavinia tugs on Alain's arm, getting his attention.

LAVINIA VON GRIMWALD Alain! Can I tell you something?

ALAIN LEWIS

What?! Can you speak louder?!

Lavinia places her hand on Alain's shoulder and two fingers near her forehead.

LAVINIA VON GRIMWALD (TELEPATHIC) I just want to say that you made my experience here feel special.

ALAIN LEWIS (TELEPATHIC) Oh come on, Lev. Little old me?

LAVINIA VON GRIMWALD (TELEPATHIC)
I am serious. I never went to
these festivals with a friend
before. Of course, until now.
(beat)

So... thank you.

ALAIN LEWIS (TELEPATHIC) No need to thank me. If you ever want to hang out again, you know I'll always be there for you.

Lavinia has a wide smile on her face. She stares at Alain momentarily, and then hugs him. Alain hugs her back. For Alain and Lavinia, everything becomes WHITE NOISE. All they hear are each other's BREATHING and HEARTBEATS.

Suddenly, Lavinia's breathing and heartbeats become slower. Lavinia coughs out SMALL PURPLE MIST and falls to the ground. Alain immediately kneels down and holds Lavinia.

ALAIN LEWIS

Lev! Lev! What's happening?!

Lavinia tries to touch Alain's cheek with her shaky, pale hand, but struggles to do so. Lorelai finally notices Alain holding Lavinia.

Alain picks up Lavinia and runs out of the concert area. Lorelai follows Alain's trail while SIGNALING to nearby HYPERION SOLDIERS.

INT. TERRORFEST MUSIC FESTIVAL - MEDICAL BAY - NIGHT

Alain, carrying Lavinia in his arms, barges through the MEDICAL BAY DOORS. Only Alain and Lavinia are in the room.

Alain runs to one of the MEDICAL BEDS and places Lavinia there. He clutches Lavinia's hand.

ALAIN LEWIS

I won't be long. Okay? I'll find someone who can help.

LAVINIA VON GRIMWALD

Al...Alain...

Lavinia shakily places two fingers near her forehead.

LAVINIA VON GRIMWALD (TELEPATHIC) Alain, I do not want to die here. Please, bring me home-

ALAIN LEWIS

You won't die!

Lavinia struggles to grasp for air. Alain rolls up his sleeves and brings his arm close to Lavinia's face.

ALAIN LEWIS (CONT'D)

Drink some of my blood! Please!

Lavinia moves further away from Alain's arm while coughing out purple mist. Alain freezes at the sight until Lorelai suddenly barges into the room.

Alain looks back and forth at Lorelai and the dying Lavinia, his hands slowly clenching into a fist. He points at Lorelai.

ALAIN LEWIS (CONT'D)
You... you did, this didn't you?!

LORELAI ALARIE

Al, I can explain-

ALAIN LEWIS

Don't try to lie! It's the same virus that Randal and Victor had, isn't it?!

Lorelai takes a deep breath and nods.

LORELAI ALARIE

I was hoping this new virus would kick in after the festival, so I could spare you this sight.

ALAIN LEWIS

You hoped to hide the fact that you fucked up?!

(beat)

How could you do this?!

LORELAI ALARIE

How could I? She and the rest of the Legion are nothing but monsters.

(beat)

You know what they've done to us! To... to me.

Hyperion soldiers barge in and accompany Lorelai.

LORELAI ALARIE (CONT'D)

Please, Al. Move aside. The least I can do is end her misery.

ALAIN LEWIS

Just give me the cure! I know you have it!

LORELAI ALARIE

There is no cure.

Alain grits his teeth. He sprouts out BAT WINGS and grows ELONGATED CLAWS. He quickly drives his claws into the

ground, pulls up LARGE CHUNKS of earth, and throws them at Lorelai and the soldiers.

Lorelai conjures a SPIRTUAL HALBERD and destroys the earthy chunks, but the impact creates a large cloud of DIRT and DUST. Alain takes advantage of the dust cloud by grabbing Lavinia and escaping the medical bay.

END