

HELLBOUND

"WELCOME TO MY WORLD"

STARRING

SAM WITWER

AS "JAMES"

AND EMILY ROSE

AS "ALYSON"

WRITTEN BY

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CREATED BY

CHRIS DAVIS AND JACK D. MALONE

FADE IN:

INT. ABANDONED ART GALLERY, DISPLAY ROOM - NIGHT.

A SMALL, CIRCULAR WHOLE, IN A CLOSED, GLASS WINDOW --

The moonlight illuminates a patch of wooden floor board beneath the closed window.

Tiny particles of dust, usually unnoticed by the naked eye, can be seen floating in all directions within the stretch of light. The torn, white, cotton-made curtains move with the cool wind blow, coming from the breach in the glass.

PANNING backward from the window, we establish the display room, host to a vast array of old, dust heavy paintings and frames, along with rusted sculptures and trinkets, sitting on shelves on the far side of the room.

We continue to PEEL back to establish --

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED ART GALLERY, LOBBY - NIGHT.

A dark, blurred figure crashes into a rotting wall. The layers crack on impact, as the figure forms into JAMES.

Sliding down the wall, he lands on his knees and hands. His back arched forward in pain, and exhaustion.

ANGLE ON: An overhead shot of James, from afar.

A figure approaches him, as we can only see said figure from behind. Straight, dark brown hair, with broad shoulders, we know the figure is male.

James gazes upward, looking directly at the approaching figure. His fangs retract, and his mouth tenses.

CLOSE UP: On James. His lips tremble in surprise.

JAMES
(Disapproving)
You...

We SWING to --

James' P.O.V - to reveal the man staring back at him.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

Dark, brown eyes. A tightened jawbone, and thick eye brows. His devilish, yet comforting demeanor intensifies as he forms a grin. His name, is ADAM MURDOCK.

ADAM

Hello, James.

James picks himself up from his crouched position, slowly meeting Adam at eye level.

He carries the same expression.

JAMES

What the hell are you doing here?

Adam scoffs.

ADAM

Is that any way to greet an old friend?

JAMES

I don't have time for games, Adam. If you knew what kind of mood I was in right now, you'd think twice about showing up here, unannounced.

ADAM

Look, I don't want to fight.

JAMES

Alright, then we won't fight. Now... you still haven't answered my question.
(Long pause)
Why are you here?

Adam squints his eyes, choosing his next words carefully.

ADAM

(Sympathetic)

I wanted to apologize for what happened tonight. I tried to stop them, but you know how it is on the inside.

JAMES

Do I? I don't remember ever being a part of your little community. Not really, anyway.

(CONTINUED)

HELLBOUND "WELCOME TO MY WORLD"

CONTINUED: (2)

ADAM

No, you were, James. We're not the ones that skipped out, okay? It was you.

JAMES

This conversation isn't making my night any better, just to let you know.

ADAM

You're right... it's none of my business.

(Beat)

I just needed you to know that I didn't have a hand in what went down tonight. I know you lost someone; Jeremy right?

James' eyes drop to the floor, as he tries so hard not to crack upon hearing his fallen comrade's name.

JAMES

And why should I believe a word you say?

ADAM

Because, we were friends once... and even though you'll never admit it yourself, you know I'm not like the others.

JAMES

If you really were so different, You wouldn't still be taking orders from them.

ADAM

I'm not like them, James. But I'm not like you either.

James has had enough. He steps toward Adam and brushes his shoulder, **HARD**, as he passes him by, walking toward the entryway to the display room.

CLOSE UP: On Adam, as he grits his teeth.

ADAM (CONT'D)

You broke the cardinal rule, my friend.

James stops in his tracks, then turns to face Adam.

(CONTINUED)

HELLBOUND "WELCOME TO MY WORLD"

CONTINUED: (3)

JAMES

And what was that?

ANGLE: JAMES' P.O.V

ADAM quickly shifts himself around.

ADAM

(Critical, yet concerned)
You surround yourself with
humans. It's what's making you
weak.

JAMES

Last time I checked, I'm only half
bloodsucking fiend.

ADAM

You know, not all of us kill to
feed.

JAMES

Oh, and who taught you that little
trick? Wait -- that's right... me.

ADAM

And I'm a better man for it. Which
is why you should be able to trust
me.

JAMES

Adam, you're one of my oldest
friends. Fifty years ago, I would
have done anything for you.

ADAM

I feel the same --

JAMES

-- But fifty years is a long time.

Adam's eyes sink to the floor, clearly aggrieved by James' words.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Trust you? I don't think I even
know you anymore.

There is a BEAT, before James walks off, entering the next room --

CUT TO:

HELLBOUND "WELCOME TO MY WORLD"

INT. ABANDONED ART GALLERY, DISPLAY ROOM - NIGHT.

James steps through the dust filled display room, as Adam flurries behind him.

ADAM

So, you're just gonna walk away -- again!

(Chuckles)

I can't say I'm surprised. I mean, it's what you're best at!

JAMES

You think I had a choice!? When are you gonna get this through your head -- I wasn't wanted in the Order. The hit out on me proves that!

ADAM

You may not be pure vampire, but you had friends in the Order. Friends like me. It was your choice to leave, just like it was your choice to abandon the one thing in the world you truly loved.

JAMES

(Demanding)

Don't you dare bring her into this!

ADAM

Why not!? She's at the center of it all. The reason you left the Order. The reason you can't come out of this hole without dodging stakes!

(Beat)

The reason why you use humans to get what you want. You say it's because you can only see your human side... but I know better.

James looks up at Adam with anger.

ADAM (CONT'D)

You hate what you were before, and what you could become again... a cold hearted killer.

JAMES

I'm not a killer.

(CONTINUED)

HELLBOUND "WELCOME TO MY WORLD"

CONTINUED:

ADAM

Really? Then what happened to the
blonde you came in here with?

JAMES

What? How did you --
(Beat)
She's downstairs.

ADAM

Really? Then why can't I hear her
Heart beat?

James squints his eyes, confused. Then, he gazes to his left
to see the one of the gallery windows wide open.

The breeze from outside pushing the curtains wildly.

CLOSE UP: ON JAMES -- His eyes grow wider, as he realizes his
guest has left.

JAMES

Damn.

James looks off into the other room, searching for his
weapon.

Off that image, we abruptly --

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. MILLENNIUM PARK, CHICAGO - NIGHT.

We INSTANTLY meet ALYSON --

Cold tears, fall down her face, as she looks upon a vampire,
terrified. Continuously, taking steps back while the vampire
closes in on her.

Alyson shakes her head, stunned.

ALYSON

I'm not with him. I'm not -- I
swear, please, just ...

The vampire snarls, then roughly PUSHES Alyson to the ground.
She slams against it from the inhuman force packed behind his
throw. The knife she stole from James' armory, slides out
from her hold.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

She shrieks in fear. The VAMPIRE closes in on her with a dreadful growl, until --

ALYSON

No, no -- wait!
(desperate)
I know where he is!

He HALTS, then smirks.

ALYSON

I can show you!

Alyson catches her breath, and forces herself to stand, looking the VAMPIRE directly in the eyes.

ALYSON

I can show you ...

In her desperate state, we suddenly --

JUMP CUT TO:

EXT. MILLENNIUM PARK, CHICAGO - ENTRANCE - NIGHT.

A BLURRED figure zips across the screen, then slows, revealing the darkened figure to be -- JAMES BRYSON.

He stands at the entrance to Millennium Park, looking down toward the other end of the space to see ALYSON being grabbed by the vampire she faces. His concern for her gets the best of him.

JAMES

Alyson!!

He scurries off screen, toward the fight and off that , we --

CUT TO:

EXT. MILLENNIUM PARK, CHICAGO - NIGHT.

The VAMPIRE climbs on top of Alyson, forcing her to the ground without hope of escaping. He releases an animalistic growl before he violently sinks his teeth into her bare, neck. Alyson screeches in pain, as the blood gushes from her neck.

Then, two hands grab the vampire from behind and toss him off of the powerless woman.

(CONTINUED)

HELLBOUND "WELCOME TO MY WORLD"

CONTINUED:

He soars back and smashes into the long patch of grass that stretches across the park for what seems to be miles. We PULL UP to see James.

He's bending down to assist Alyson, who grudgingly declines his help, pushing his hand away from her. James is confused, as Alyson, still on the ground, crawls away from him.

Nonetheless, he turns around to face her attacker when --

THWACK!! He's punched in the face, making him lose his balance, struggling to stay afloat.

The VAMPIRE throws another punch, which lands across James' jaw. The force behind it sends him crashing to the ground.

We MOVE to Alyson, as she holds the bite marks on her neck, applying pressure to the newly made wound. She stands to her feet and begins to rush toward the park exit.

PULL BACK to JAMES, on the ground. The VAMPIRE growls at the sight of him, in utter disdain and amusement. He chuckles while forces his sharp elbow into James' neck.

CLOSE UP: On Alyson, as she continues to run to safety. She slows, at the hiss of the VAMPIRES devilish growl. Then, comes to a complete STOP, looking back at the two.

Alyson pauses for a moment, then gazes down to her left and sees the broken bench the VAMPIRE landed on earlier.

We focus in on the several shards of broken wood that rest on the cement ground beneath her. BACK TO -- JAMES and the other VAMPIRE.

The VAMPIRE is still pinning James by his neck.

VAMPIRE

I wonder happens to a hybrid
vampire when you sever their wind
pipe...

(Beat)

Probably the same thing that
happened to your friend!

The VAMPIRE chuckles as James struggles to breathe. His eyes close as he begins to slip into unconsciousness when the VAMPIRE, suddenly releases his hold on him.

James' opens his eyes and see the VAMPIRE, mouth wide and in utter shock.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (2)

There the sharp end of a wooden stake, pierced through his chest. We PULL BACK to reveal Alyson, on the giving end. Her face is scrunched with fury.

She pulls the stake out, and the VAMPIRE bursts into dust, which falls onto James. He begins to cough up due to lack of oxygen, and vampire dust. Alyson breathes heavily, while looking down at James, who is shocked to see her.

JAMES
(Surprised)
You came back.

ALYSON
I'm not sure why... are you gonna
tell me what the HELL just
happened!?

James gets up from the ground, and sighs at Alyson's question.

JAMES
You saved me --
(Long pause)
-- from a vampire.

ALYSON
I was really hoping you wouldn't
say that. One more question, and I
want the truth, you hear me?

James pauses for a moment, then nods.

ALYSON (CONT'D)
Are you a killer?

JAMES
No... I'm not.

ALYSON
Then why do you have a room, full
of pictures leading back to these --
(Struggles)
-- vampire attacks?

JAMES
I'm looking for someone that I
loved, and the person that took my
life, and everyone in it, away from
me. You asked me if I was a killer.
Let's just say that when I find the
son of bitch...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (3)

JAMES (CONT'D)

there's a chance I may turn into one.

(BEAT)

So, you thinking about turning me into your cop buddies?

ALYSON

No. What I think is -- I want to help you.

JAMES

This isn't a game. People that step into this world tend to get hurt... or worse.

ALYSON

I'm not afraid to die, especially if I'm doing something worth dying for.

JAMES

And is this worth dying for?

ALYSON

My mother... she's in that room.

(Long pause)

There's your answer.

James holds his curious expression, then slightly grins.

JAMES

Well then -- welcome to my world, Alyson Faye.

Alyson's determined expression reaches satisfaction as the newly formed duo walk, together, toward the park exit. WE PULL BACK into the park and slowly reveal a figure, leaning on a tree, watching the two in the distance, as they leave.

CLOSE UP: On the figures face to reveal him as -- ADAM.

With a multilayered smirk on his face, he reclines his head back, while twisting his body the opposite way. He fully turn, in a mysterious fashion and walks down the stretch of the park, without hurry.

The figure blurs as he becomes more distant, and on the still shot of that image, we can't help but --

BLACKOUT:END OF EPISODE