

MOONSHINE

written by

Jason Stewart

Address
Phone
E-mail

EXT. MOONSHINE REHAB. CENTRE - NIGHT

In the middle of the forest lies the facility, only viewable due to a few lights and the blue glow of the full moon.

On the outskirts of the trees there's a figure.

A man in a suit stands holding a suit case inspecting the building.

This is GENE SILVER, early 30s, a slim build. His face is anything but warm and inviting. He's wearing a lightly cheap and scruffy suit, but wearing it the best he can and a pair of old looking spectacles.

Behind them, his eyes are still inspecting the building.

Always inspecting.

As he looks about the building we see his eyes follow a bump in the dirt that leads from the facility to a line in front of his.

He follows it on both sides to see that it surrounds it.

Kneeling down he scruffs away the dirt to see what it is. Once satisfied with what he sees he goes back to the front and enters the door to the building.

INT. MAIN RECEPTION

The place looks all nice and shiny. The reception desk is pristine with a very small pile of paper beside the computer. And waiting in the chair, with his feet up is TED HANSON.

He looks to be in his early 40s and doesn't seem to be that pale for a vampire. He runs many charities, rehab centers, but still has the look and feel of a man who formerly ran a business empire.

HANSON

Gene Silver!

He walks round to Gene in his high quality suit.

HANSON (CONT'D)

It's good to finally meet you Gene.

He gives a genuine, but well trained handshake and smile.

Gene meekly returns the gestures.

HANSON (CONT'D)

So what are your first thoughts of the place?

GENE

(clears throat)

Well, I noticed the lack of security, which didn't make sense until I saw the system that seems to run around the perimeter-

HANSON

Whoa, you have the job Gene, you don't have to give me the run down on the blueprints. Summarise.

Gene readjust himself and tries to relax a bit.

GENE

Um, well in short, I'd say its deceptively welcoming.

Hanson chuckles at the statement.

HANSON

I guess that's one way of looking at it.

GENE

How do you look at it.

HANSON

I'd call it a home for the people that need help in this world of ours. That's why I'm glad you're here to help us get this place into shape.

GENE

I'm glad that you feel I can do that.

Hanson places his hand on Gene's shoulder.

HANSON

Me too. C'mon, it's late but I'll at least show you where the patients are kept seeing as you'll be working with them most of the time.

The two of them walk further into the facility.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

They enter the elevator and Hanson presses the button to take them to the second lowest floor.

Floor -4.

HANSON

Having the majority of the facility be underground really helps us to be a lot less suspicious. You gotta love what modern technology can let you do.

Gene nods his head in agreement and then they both wait in awkward silence for a moment.

HANSON (CONT'D)

By the way, don't be afraid to just call me Ted or just Hanson like everyone else. I prefer to have my employees to feel they can be close with me and chat about any issue they have, even though I'm their boss.

GENE

Sure... Hanson.

The elevator stops and the doors open.

HANSON

Here we are.

INT. -4TH FLOOR CORRIDOR

As they leave the elevator we see that this floor only has a corridor that leads to a massive metal door. Beside the door is a hand and eye recognition lock only staff can access.

HANSON

Doors are two feet thick, made of stainless steel. Keeps everyone safe when they change. Especially when it's a full moon.

Once they reach the door Hanson reaches into his inside pocket and takes out two pairs of earbuds.

HANSON (CONT'D)

Better pop these in if you still wanna be able to hear afterwards.

HANSON (CONT'D)
C'mon, I'll take you to the staff
kitchen, meet the rest of the team.

INT. STAFF KITCHEN - LATER

People are walking about the kitchen making something or sitting down and eating already. People are either wearing some sort of suit or some sort of uniform.

Hanson enters, with Gene behind him, and claps.

 HANSON
 Could I get everyone's attention!

Everyone stops what they're doing and look towards the two of them with only the sound of the toaster going off.

 HANSON (CONT'D)
I'd like to introduce everybody to the newest member of our family, Mr. Gene Silver. He may be the least experienced of you all, but I can tell you from his essays during his time at university he's gonna be a vital part of this family. Be sure to make him feel welcomed.

Hanson finishes just short of talking about office synergy. People don't know if they should clap, nod or say hi, so they just go back to their breakfast.

 HANSON (CONT'D)
 (to Gene)
It's the morning. They'll be more talkative after some coffee. Why grab a seat and I'll grab us some stuff for us to eat.

Gene sees the people sitting at the table and chooses a seat near the bottom leaving a chair between him and someone else.

He clasps his hands, looking anywhere but towards others at the table.

MARKUS, 40, natural Lycan. Though well dressed he's an oddly hairy guy, his teeth, eyes and nails being quite canine-like.

He looks over to Gene.

MARKUS

Welcome to the team. Name's Markus,
lead therapist of this whole
operation. After this I'll give you
the rest of the details on the job
and your patients.

(pointing to Craig)

You'll mainly be working with Craig
over here.

CRAIG, mid 40's, human, has a constant look of disinterest
plastered on his face as he slowly eats his breakfast at the
speed of a sloth. He turns to them equally disinterested.

CRAIG

Nice to have another one here.
Takes more of a load off me.

MARKUS

You mean us.

CRAIG

Mostly me though.

Markus gestures to the other smartly dressed man at the table
after rolling his eyes at Craig's remarks.

MARKUS

And our good man Arthur.

ARTHUR, early 30's, human, is a scrawny man who is even
meeker than Gene but has a pleasant vibe to him as well.

ARTHUR

Hi. It's real nice to-

Hanson comes to the table holding two coffees and couple
pieces of toast on a plate, placing that in front of Gene.

HANSON

There ya go. Add whatever you need
to that.

He take a seat and has one of the mugs for himself.

He then produces a clear flask from his pocket filled with
blood, pouring it into his coffee, looking at it intently.

ARTHUR

Christ, I'm trying to keep my
breakfast down Hanson.

HANSON

Hey. You need water to live, I need blood.

(looks to Markus)

Trying cantaloupe this time.

ARTHUR

God, I feel light headed.

BILL

Pussy.

BILL, late 40's, Human. The janitor, who doesn't talk much and hasn't looked away from his coffee this entire time.

HANSON

Bill, c'mon. Arthur, I'm sorry. From now on I'll pour it away from the table. Okay?

ARTHUR

Okay.

HANSON

Good. Now what were you guys talking about.

MARKUS

Just introducing the boys.

HANSON

Ah, well I hope you didn't forget Bill. Our faithful handy man.

CRAIG

Implying he's actually handy.

Bill gives Craig a quick glare before he goes back to staring at his coffee.

Markus finishes up his food and gets up, while giving his back a crack.

HANSON

Well Gene, why don't you take the coffee with you and I can get you all up and running for business.

GENE

That sounds good.

He stands up too, carefully handling his mug.

GENE (CONT'D)
(A little forced)
Pleasure to meet you all.

Catching up with Markus and staying close behind.

MARKUS
See you guys later.

Everyone, besides Bill, gives them a bye.

INT. MARKUS' OFFICE - LATER

Gene stands in front of his desk while Markus goes through his drawers looking for something. His office is a complete mess, with paper everywhere and the desk chair beside the wall.

Markus paces about while looking.

MARKUS
Should be here... Somewhere.

Gene stands about quietly for a while before talking.

GENE
Hanson said you asked for me,
personally. I'd like to thank you
for that. It means a lot.

MARKUS
No problem. You show potential and
I wasn't gonna let it go to waste.
Here we go!

Markus pops back up with a piece of paper and hands it to Gene. Gene scans the paper which lists names and times.

MARKUS (CONT'D)
This is your schedule. It has all
the times and patients names.

He then grabs quite a thick folder and drops on his desk.

MARKUS (CONT'D)
These are their profiles. It's a
lot but hopefully you can go
through the profiles as you go
along.

With some effort Gene picks up the folder.

GENE

Hopefully.

Markus comes round the desk next to Gene and leans on it.

MARKUS

I know it a lot for a first day, but Hanson brought on an ass-load of patients here. It's the first place specialized for Lycans and it's needed. We're already falling behind though. That's why I asked for you, because your work shows you can crack this shit quick. I hope you know how glad I am you're here to help.

Gene looks a little shocked with his trust in him.

GENE

Thank you.

A warm smile appears on Markus' face.

MARKUS

No problem.

Markus looks to the mess of his office then back to Gene and thinks for a second making up his mind.

MARKUS (CONT'D)

Let me show you the rest of the facility. Can introduce you to some patients, let you know where everything is.

GENE

Are you sure that's not too much hassle?

MARKUS

Nah. I was just gonna clean up the office, but...

He look back at the mess.

MARKUS (CONT'D)

I think it gives it character... Yeah, let's go with that.

INT. GROUND FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

We follow the men as Markus gives Gene a tour of the place. Sunlight beams through the thick glass of the facility with patients and staff walking about. The walls are a calm light blue and have the occasional calm landscape painting.

MARKUS

Hanson showed you the night time units on -4, but you should probably have an idea of how the patient are during the day.

We keep non-natural Lycan on the ground floor. These are humans that had no idea the supernatural world existed and now in the course of one day they can now turn in to wolf men. Their in shock from the experience, so we have them up here to feel less trapped and a sense of calmness.

GENE

You're not worried about them escaping?

MARKUS

Only people who can get out are staff. You'd need to pass the hand and eye recognition to open most doors.

GENE

What if the generators go out?

MARKUS

Well, as I understand it, there is a way to manually open them with a crank or something, but I wouldn't worry about that.

STEVE, a patient, walks up to Markus itching all over. He's scratched himself so much he has red marks covering his body.

STEVE

Hey Markus?

MARKUS

Jesus Steve. What the hell have you done to yourself?

STEVE

I can't help it. I'm so itchy and it just won't stop. This can't be normal, right?.

Markus gently grabs his arms to stop him itching himself.

MARKUS

Do you remember what I told you? Your body is still adjusting to the Lycanthropy and it's gonna come with some symptoms. It's probably the new hair growing in. I'll be sure to talk to Doctor Kara about getting you some Pramoxine for the skin and hydroxyzine to take. Should help a lot.

Seeing that Steve's calmer he lets him go.

STEVE

Thanks Markus.

MARKUS

No problem. And stop itching or I'll get a pair of oven mitts and tape them on.

STEVE

I'll try not to.

The continue to walk about.

MARKUS

(To Gene)

This is the sort of things you'll have to deal with when you're not with a patient. Try and come up here so often to see them and chat. Makes them feel better and think of you as more of a friend instead of some shrink.

GENE

How do you keep it from feeling artificial.

MARKUS

Well, your talking to them a lot. You should be able to find some common ground. Also, they're sort of alone in this, so they'll be look for anyone to connect to.

(MORE)

MARKUS (CONT'D)

Anyway, we need to see Kara on -3
so lets keep going down.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Gene stand in the elevator with a good posture to him, while
Markus leans against the wall.

MARKUS

You know the deal with -2. That's
the staff level, where you can eat,
sleep, shower, and have a good old
chat with your peers. And Hanson.
He likes to talk. A lot.

GENE

I noticed that.

MARKUS

He was a businessman. I guess old
habits do die hard. Speaking of
business we also have meeting on
that level.

DING!

MARKUS (CONT'D)

And now for -2.

INT. FLOOR -2 - CONTINUOUS

As they're about to round a corner Markus quickly turns to
stop Gene, leaving him a little startled and confused.

MARKUS

So as you know we help both natural
and non-natural Lycans here.

GENE

Yes?

MARKUS

Well this is where we have the
natural Lycan. I'm telling you this
because as a human, seeing you may
make them... agitated. You'll be
fine, but just be careful.

GENE

Would we not be better just going
to -3 now?

MARKUS

Hey, I deal with them all the time.
I've made sure to put myself in the
position of the Alpha, so you'll be
fine. Just stick close.

The two of them walk past the corner.

SIX NATURAL LYCAN are sitting round a small table playing
cards. We notice them since a but and all their heads slowly
turn to look at Gene who is partly hidden by Markus.

MARKUS

(Stern tone)

Hello boys. How the game comin'
along?

One of them of them slowly get up and and steps forward.

This is DARIO, a tall muscular man in his 30's, with some
sort of tribal symbol on his next. An intimidating figure.

Markus seems ready to face him though.

DARIO

Cut the shit. Who's the human?

MARKUS

I'd watch your tone Dario. No one
is looking to upset anyone.

DARIO

I'm not upset. I'm pissed you took
this trash to us.

(Looks at Gene)

And I thought lunch was later.

Markus gestures Gene to stay back as he marches up to Dario
getting right in his face. He's shorter than him, but it
doesn't look like it right now.

MARKUS

I'm tired of this attitude and
disrespect I keep getting from you
Dario. There's only so much I can
do for you when you just throw it
all in my face.

I remember you saying that you
wanted to see the world. That you
didn't want to be stuck in your
pack like all of your brother were.
To be more and see more.

(MORE)

MARKUS (CONT'D)

Well if you keep this up you won't
be or see shit. Got it?

Gen looks shocked, the Lycans look gobsmacked and Dario looks
defeated, taking a calming breath.

DARIO

I'm sorry.

He takes his seat again.

Markus makes his way to beside Gene.

MARKUS

Now. This is Gene. He is the newest
therapist here at the Moonshine
Rehab Centre. In other words he is
here to help you so that you can
leave here and go out into the
world.

He is doing a very noble thing for
you. So if anyone here feel like
they can look past him being a
human then come up to Gene and
greet him to the facility.

There's a silence.

But after a while a few of the Lycan come up to Gene in a
line and give him a handshake and introduce themselves. Some
even sniff him a little to get better sense of him.

Gene, though nervous, handles it all in stride, being sure to
greet them likewise.

Dario sits silently where he is.

MARKUS

Okay, well I'll see you all later
tonight.

They leave and head back into the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Markus closes the door but doesn't click the button for -3.

MARKUS

You probably know this, but one
last thing I'll warn you about.
Never, and I mean never, tell them
that your a Silver.

(MORE)

MARKUS (CONT'D)

You being a human is one thing, but at this stage if they found out you were a Silver shit would hit the fan.

GENE

Trust me. I wouldn't dare.

MARKUS

Good. I knew you were smart.

They both chuckle at that as Markus hits the button for -3.

INT. FLOOR -3 - MOMENTS LATER

This area is as bright and shiny as the other floor but still clean. The roof has wires and pipes that hang under it and and pipes with valves on the walls.

MARKUS

Hopefully you won't have to be down here a lot. This is where we have all the technical stuff, so Bill is here most of the time.

Bill passed by with a broom.

MARKUS (CONT'D)

Hey Bill!

Bill just looks at them for a second and continues on to his work room and slams the door.

MARKUS (CONT'D)

Bye Bill.

(To Gene)

He isn't a talkative guy. Anyway, this isn't just for maintenance. It's also where our medical staff do their work. Mainly Doctor Kara.

INT. MEDICAL WORKROOM - CONTINUOUS

It's a dim room with only one light on. The one that KARA is working under.

She is a vampire, looking as though she is 30. Her lab coat and formal clothing covers up her well toned body. The hypnotic eyes that vampires like her have are covered by sunglasses. She doesn't even look up from her work.

KARA

What is it?

MARKUS

Good morning to you to Kara. Steve is itching up a storm so I need some Pramoxine and hydroxyzine for him.

KARA

That's why your down here?

MARKUS

Well I'd rather my patient didn't tear his skin off.

KARA

Fine. Anything else?

MARKUS

Well I'm also giving our newest therapist a tour.

GENE

Hello, I'm Gene.

Kara finally looks up from her work with this.

KARA

Gene?

GENE

Uh, yes.

KARA

Well.

She gets up and walks up and stands right in front of him.

KARA (CONT'D)

It's a pleasure to finally meet you.

Click! She turns on the lights.

KARA (CONT'D)

I've heard a lot about you.

We can now to see the room. Everything is in pristine order with the many cabinets filled with medicine and a few drawers filled with properly organised folders.

There's a long beat of silence, until Markus' phone goes off.

MARKUS

(Looking at his phone)
Shit. Looks like we have a new patient. I'll come back for the stuff later Kara.

KARA

Nonsense. Gene can stay here to get it and bring it up to you while you see to that.

Markus looks a but confused and worried.

MARKUS

I mean, if that okay with Gene.

GENE

It's no problem.

Kara rejoices in a calm fashion as she goes back to her desk to sort the papers she was working on.

KARA

Perfect. It will give us time to know each other better.

MARKUS

Ooooookay. I'll see you later.

One Markus leaves the fake smile on Kara's face fades away replaced with a subtle iciness toward Gene.

KARA

Gene Silver. So you're part of the Silver family. The famous family of hunters.

Gene realises whats happening. A seriousness takes over his face that we have not seen before.

GENE

That is true. Yes.

KARA

That must be an interesting childhood you had then. So much adventure. Weird how you decided to be a therapist instead of taking up the family business.

GENE

I don't think so.

KARA

Really?

GENE

No. I had different aspirations to my family.

KARA

Well, that is quite a shock coming from the son of Sam Silver. I've heard so many of his tales. That he killed a chimera with nothing but a blade. That he took on three arcane wizards all on his own. But the one that interests me the most-

Here it comes.

KARA (CONT'D)

-was how he took up arms for the government in the Vampiric Wars of 1973.

There it is. Gene sighs a little.

KARA (CONT'D)

A lot of good people I knew died do to his 'heroics actions'.

GENE

Your telling me this like I was the one who committed those acts.

KARA

Well. Like father, like son.

GENE

Ah, well you see the issue with that phrase is that it doesn't account for what else is said about sons and their fathers. That they can either follow in their fathers footsteps or go off and make their own. I did the latter.

KARA

But you are still one of his kin. He raised you, so whats to say you aren't as vicious as he is.

Gene quietly snaps.

GENE

I hope you know Kara that I did not decide to be a therapist, study for all those years, put in all that work out of some sort of childish rebellion.

I decided to do this because unlike my family I decided I wanted to help the world, not through slaughter, but by helping those in need. So before you continue to accuse me of being complicate in my fathers actions I hope you understand I do not, never have and never will take pleasure in the murder of anyone and anything.

Kara looks surprise, but also like she wants to giggle.

KARA

What are you? Some sort of pacifist.

Gene just gives here a dead serious look.

KARA (CONT'D)

Really?! Well this just gets better and better.

Gene till looks infuriated by her, but keeps his composure.

KARA (CONT'D)

Let me just get that medication and you can be on your way.

She opens a cabinets getting what Gene needs, putting it in a bag and hold it out for him to take.

KARA

Here you go Silver.

He snatches the bag from her.

GENE

It's Gene.

He marches off, out the room leaving Kara with a big shit eating grin on her face.

HUGE FUCKIN NOTE: This is all I wrote before realising something. After this scene Gene goes up to Markus' where he is introduced to a brand new patient that's put under his care.

Now I originally made Gene the protagonist because the back story I gave him was one that just felt deep and full of places to go. The issue though is that Gene just isn't that relatable.

His introduction lacks a spark, and the character is just a bit too cold and shy to make the audience or reader connect to him. At this point in the script I realised that I should make this new patient.

Gene knows too much about this world. It's very familiar to him, but for this new patient it wouldn't be. So I'm gonna write the first few scenes of a script that had her as a lead and I'll let you decide which seems to work better. Enjoy.

EXT. AN ABANDONED AREA OF TOWN - NIGHT

It's a full moon.

The street is full of run down building, some crumbling, but it looks somehow beautiful under the moonlight.

From the distant we were running, yelling and roaring.

LEADER (O.S.)
(distant)
Fire? Now!

SNIPER (O.S.)
(distant)
It's out of range!

LEADER (O.S.)
(distant)
Shit!

At that moment a wolf-like creature skids round the corner running down the street.

It uses its arms and legs to run away as fast as it can. It's roar is terrifying as well as its sharp claws and teeth.

This is a Lycan.

Moments later TWO HAMMER AGENTS, dressed in lightweight SWAT gear follow behind that we will call LEADER and SNIPER.

They stop, seeing how far away the Lycan is getting.

LEADER

We cannot lose this one.

SNIPER

Look!

Sniper points to the roof of a building where another Hammer agent called SLUGGER leaps off aiming directly for the Lycan.

The two other agents watch in awe.

Sluggger crashes straight into the Lycan sending them both tumbling, but Sluggger is able to get back on his feet mid roll.

The Lycan looks pissed, getting up on to both feet and glares at Sluggger. It towers over the man, a full foot taller.

Sluggger produces a baton, ready for it.

The Lycan leaps onto Sluggger, but before it can bite his head off, he places the baton sideways in it's mouth using it as a bar to push it away. He's slowly losing that battle though.

SLUGGER

Hurry the hell up!

LEADER

Take the shot. Now!

Sniper takes a knee and aims his rifle at the beasts neck.

The Lycans teeth start to crush the baton.

Sniper breathes in.

The Lycan is inching closer and closer to Sluggger's head.

Sniper breathes out.

The Lycan is about to break the baton!

BANG!

It stops and pulls away, looking towards Sniper and Leader.

As Sluggger catches his breath after facing death, the Lycan, though a little drowsy, starts to march towards to them.

SNIPER

Oh shit.

LEADER

Put another one in it.

Sniper stays in firing position as he pulls the bolt and pushes it back, ready to fire again.

The Lycan is starting to get closer and building up speed.

BANG!

A dart plants itself into the Lycans chest.

It stops for a few second, even drowsier now, but then continues to run towards them using all its energy.

LEADER

One more!

In a second Sniper has another dart in the barrel.

Breathe in.

The Lycan is in full sprint and metres away.

Breathe out.

BANG!

Another dart hits the Lycan in the chest!

Leader and Sniper barely jump out of the way as it falls and skids across the ground.

The three agents stand over the unconscious creature.

Leader kneels down.

LEADER

It's your lucky day Lycan. You're heading to the Lycan Rehabilitation Centre.

COLD CUT:

OVER BLACK;

TITLE CARD: Moonshine

EXT. WOODS - DAY

A black van with some sort of red emblem on the side drives down a dirt road, passing a sign that says "MOONSHINE"

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

In the back of the van a girl lies on the floor unconscious.

This is BROOKLYN TAYLOR.

She slowly wakes up in a groggy state, moving her short, messy black hair out of her eyes.

Her face is dirty along with her hand and feet. The only things that are clean is the loose cotton shirt and trousers.

BUMP!

This wakes her right up.

She notices her the metal box that she is trapped in.

She runs over to the door with all her force, bashing at it as hard as she can and though it's useless she continues.

BROOK
HEY! LET ME THE HELL OUTTA HERE!
FUCKIN BASTARDS!!!

BUMP!

And she falls back on to her ass.

Realising she's trapped here