

FIRST TIME

by

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EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Stars squint down from the night sky onto a four lane highway. A steady flow of traffic moves in both directions.

A pick-up truck with a covered loadbed drives past.

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK - NIGHT

Faded blue eyes keep a sharp eye ahead. BENJAMIN (50s) is in the driver's seat. Long, gray hair frames his rugged pale face.

Benjamin turns the car radio on.

NEWS READER (V.O.)
-- for the latest update on the
body found earlier today.

Benjamin turns up the volume.

NEWS READER (V.O.)
Police confirm the body found near
the underpass of Williston road and
thirteenth avenue this morning is a
victim of the same killer as the
other four bodies found in the last
two weeks.

Benjamin sighs. A tiny smirk on his dark lips.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Dried leaves are swept from the road onto the grassy shoulder every time a car goes by.

A pair of dark sneakers tread through the grass and leaves.

MARKUS (18) innocent dark eyes nestled in a beautiful face underneath lush brown hair zips up his jacket. He pulls the collar up, sticks his hands in his pockets against the cold.

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK - NIGHT

NEWS READER (V.O.)
A spokeswoman at the police
department said there are no longer
any doubts we are dealing with a
serial killer --

Benjamin's eyes focus on something up ahead by the side of the road. It's Markus.

NEWS READER (V.O.)

-- and we urge everyone to be on their guard and to not hitchhike along Willis --

Benjamin turns off the radio, eyes steady on Markus.

The truck slows down. Passenger side window rolls down.

I/E. PICK-UP TRUCK - NIGHT

Benjamin turns on a charming smile. Eyes glint at Markus.

BENJAMIN

Need a ride?

Markus peers at Benjamin, uncertain.

MARKUS

...I don't know.

Benjamin reaches over, opens the passenger side door.

BENJAMIN

Hop in kid. Get you out of the cold.

Markus hesitates, not sure what to do.

BENJAMIN

C'mon.

Markus glances around at the traffic going by.

BENJAMIN

You're not afraid are you?

MARKUS

No.

BENJAMIN

Then, get in...I know why you're out here. We're both here for the same reason.

Markus gazes at Benjamin with suspicion.

MARKUS

How would you know?

A mysterious smile emerges on Benjamin's face.

BENJAMIN
Takes one to know one.

Markus studies Benjamin. Ponders.

Benjamin pats the passenger seat. Markus hesitates then gets in the truck.

Benjamin puts the truck in gear, joins the traffic.

They drive in silence for a moment. Benjamin occasionally glances at Markus. Markus keeps his gaze out the window.

BENJAMIN
What's your name?

MARKUS
Markus.

BENJAMIN
I'm Benjamin.

Benjamin eyes Markus.

BENJAMIN
Where you heading, Markus?

Markus shrugs.

BENJAMIN
How long have you been out here?

MARKUS
A few days.

BENJAMIN
You hungry?

Markus peers at Benjamin.

MARKUS
I'm starving.

Benjamin puts his hand on Markus' thigh.

BENJAMIN
I have something that will fill you
up good.

He winks at Markus.

Markus averts his eyes. Benjamin gently pats Markus' thigh.

BENJAMIN
Don't be nervous.

Markus stares down at his lap.

BENJAMIN
This your first time?

Markus looks out the side window.

BENJAMIN
It is, isn't it?...Don't Worry.
I'll show you what to do.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The pick-up truck moves along with the traffic.

A sign signals a dirt road up ahead. The pick-up slows down.

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK - NIGHT

Benjamin turns the steering wheel.

BENJAMIN
We'll go down here. I'll find a
spot where we can be alone.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

The pick-up follows the dirt road into a wooded area. No houses or cars around. The truck parks in a secluded spot.

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK - NIGHT

Benjamin kills the engine, turns to Markus. Their eyes meet. Markus, nervous, Benjamin high on anticipation.

BENJAMIN
You ready?

Markus nods.

MARKUS
...I think so.

Benjamin wipes some hair off Markus' face then moves his hand to the back of Markus' head. He gazes deep into Markus' eyes.

BENJAMIN

Just do what I tell you and you'll
be good.

Benjamin lets go of Markus, gets out of the truck. Markus is confused, but does the same.

EXT. PICK-UP TRUCK - NIGHT

Benjamin stalks to the back of the truck. Markus follows.

Excitement in Benjamin's eyes as he peers over at Markus.

Benjamin pops the cover open. Eyes steady on Markus who takes a cautious step forward, gazes into the loadbed.

A YOUNG GIRL in a short skirt and tank-top lies in the truck. Her wrists and ankles are tied tight with duct tape. Another piece of tape covers her mouth. Big terrified eyes stare at the two men. She cries in fear.

Benjamin pulls her out of the truck, places her on the grass. He kneels next to her.

BENJAMIN

(to Markus)
Get down here.

Markus gets on his knees next to him.

Benjamin pulls the girl's skirt up past her panties then he takes Markus' hand in his. He places Markus' hand on the girl's groin on the femoral artery.

Markus glances at the girl's pleading eyes, embarrassed.

Benjamin guides Markus' hand a little closer to the girl's crotch, under the panties. Excited, he turns to Markus.

BENJAMIN

Feel that?

Markus' excitement grows. His eyes fixated on their hands. His lips part, the tip of his tongue plays on his lips, breath deepens.

MARKUS

Yes!...I Can feel it.

BENJAMIN

That's the elixir of life in there.

Benjamin pulls Markus' hand off the girl. With animal speed he thrusts his head down into her groin. His pointy canines sink into her flesh.

The girl screams as loud as she can with her mouth taped. The veins on her neck visible.

Markus' eyes zero in on the veins. With catlike speed, he moves to the girl's head. He shows his fangs in excitement then stabs them into her neck. He closes his eyes in satisfaction.

FADE OUT: