

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Main Street (or what passes for it.) A stretch of dirt, lined on both sides by a smattering of homes and businesses.

Anemic candlelight flickers through scattered windows.

SUPER: "NEBRASKA, 1884"

A door SLAMS open. MUSIC and LAUGHTER spill into the street.

A MAN and WOMAN sway outside, as intoxicated by each other as they are from the bottle dangling from the man's finger.

They kiss. Hands explore every inch of each other. He takes her face in his hands and kisses her passionately.

Their laughter fades as they stumble off into the darkness.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

The lovers never made it home. She's up against the wall - he presses his body against hers and they kiss again.

Behind them - SOMETHING LARGE SCURRIES. A blur of movement.

His kisses her neck - her eyes close in ecstasy right as...

The SHAPE shoots out of the shadows and RIPS the man's head from his neck - the woman's face is sprayed in blood.

Silence, except for her shocked and labored BREATHING.

A shadows crackle with a growl - coming from all directions.

SHE RUNS.

EXT. OPENING OF ALLEY - NIGHT

She bursts onto the street and falls to the ground. Something has her ankle - it jerks her backward. Hard.

She screams - fighting to break free. For a moment it even seems like it might work.

Another tug. Harder this time. And she slides back into the alley. A sickening, wet crunch. The screaming stops.

The streets are silent once more.