

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

RICKY is walking along with his head down. He looks to his left and does a double take. GINA and JULES are standing there looking at him. They are decked out in Euro-punk tight leather outfits.

RICKY

Hey. Funny we meet up twice in one day. Twice in one pretty crappy day.

GINA

It's about to get worse.

Gina and Jules walk up towards Ricky, bearing their vampire fangs. Ricky is stunned. He slowly backs away and stumbles.

RICKY

Hey. Hey guys. You..a...got something in your teeth.

WOOSH, GINA slides across the floor, picking Ricky up by the neck, pinning him to the wall, her nails drawing blood.

RICKY (CONT'D)

Oh no.

GINA

Where did you put it?

RICKY

Put it? Put what?

JULES

He's not going to talk. I say we skip to the end. How's your cholesterol?

RICKY

It's good. Just had it checked.

JULES

Fantastic.

Jules licks her lips.

RICKY

No, I mean it's bad. Real bad. I have a huge trans fat habit. Love those corn chips..

GINA

Enough! You seem like a reasonable man. I'm sure we can come to an agreement.

RICKY

Sure. Great. I'm all for agreements.

Gina lets Ricky down. He gasps, hunched over, then suddenly runs off. Gina sighs at Ricky's lame attempt to escape.