

FADE IN:

EXT. PARIS - PERE LACHAISE CEMETERY - NIGHT

The old crypts are illuminated by a full moon, going in and out of murky clouds. Then, fog rolls in shrouding the cemetery in gloom. WE MOVE past JIM MORRISON'S GRAVE, covered in graffiti, liquor bottles and candle wax.

WE ARE PULLED to a crypt that has a BLACK MARBLE ANGEL WITH HUGE WINGS above the door. The Black Angel's eyes seem to follow us as WE MOVE through the heavy door and discover a black coffin in the center of the crypt.

A QUICK CUT

And we're inside the casket and discover ANTONIO VARGAS, a MAN whose face WE DO NOT SEE...

SUDDENLY, his eyes OPEN WIDE and he sucks in air, filling his lungs with whatever is still inside the coffin. NOT ENOUGH!

His hands SHOOT UP, crashing through the coffin lid! He RIPS the heavy lid open like a can of sardines and SITS UP, WE GET A BETTER LOOK AT HIM BUT STILL IN SHADOW, brushing the dust off his clothes.

ANTONIO
(SIGHS)
Well, that sucked!

His EYES radiate a cunning feral intelligence.

CUT TO:

SUPERIMPOSE: ONE YEAR LATER - MIAMI FLORIDA

EXT. LARGE YACHT - OUT AT SEA - SUNSET OVER THE WATER -

A HUGE luxurious yacht full of HAPPY RICH MILLENNIAL TECHIES - COMPLETE WITH helicopter, swimming pool, SPEED BOAT, the works! TEN of them stand along the rail on the second deck, watching the SUNSET, tripping on mescaline/EX/cocaine - whatever floats their boat.

It's so beautiful, they APPLAUD. As the darkness descends, so do THIRTEEN DARK FIGURES who come out of the sky LIKE HUGE BIRDS OF PREY and land onto the upper deck of the boat above the TECHIES.