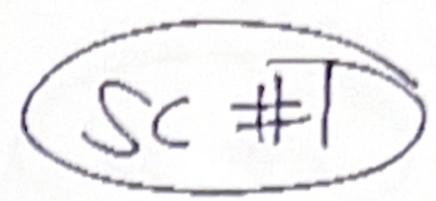
GO CASTING

TVD513 SIDES: SLOAN

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT



SLOAN enters confidently and casually, surveying the ruined remains of a sad hospital room where Dr. Wes works.

Staff -> SLOAN

This is certainly pathetic.

WES

And you are?

SLOAN

At the moment? Judging your crappy lab. How the mighty have fallen.

WES

Still didn't catch a name.

SLOAN

Sloan. And I'm here to help so you can lose the arrogance.

WES

Thanks but I don't need help.

SLOAN

Or keep it. Whatever. I'm here to offer you funding for your vampire projects. And with it, protection. Seeing how easily I found you, you could use all the help you can get.

WES

Why would you do that for me?

SLOAN

I have some vampire blood I'd like your genius mind to analyze for me.

WES

Sorry, but I'm done getting into bed with mysterious benefactors. And I don't need protection.

SLOAN

God you're insufferable. My offer lasts one day, then you'll never see me again. And good luck when the vampires come knocking at your door.

And with that, she's gone.

END

13