

We start with ambient shots of a desert planet with pure white sand and dark violet sky. It's silent, except for the tame whistle of mild wind. There is nothing but empty landscapes of pure white sand dunes and a deep violet sky. On the fourth shot, a seemingly mundane desert town with brown, rounded buildings is revealed. Soft, warm lighting floods the streets, and it seems peaceful. We cut to said town, and the sound of calmly whistling wind is replaced with screaming and explosions.

Amidst the chaos, we see human-like civilians clad in all black clothing from the torso down scrambling desperately in fear. We hear loud screeching and insect chittering, but can't clearly see anything in the chaos. A family of four funnels into a heavy duty bunker, and an older man tries to follow. The father of the family pushes him back and tells him to find somewhere else, but the elder insists he can pay and reveals a jar filled with a quart of water. The father stares longingly at the jar for a second, then agrees to let the old man in.

Seeing the bunker close, a woman and her daughter keep running to try and find anywhere safe. The daughter frantically asks her mother where her father is, to which the mother replies confidently that he's alright.

We cut to a rear-view shot of a caped man wearing lightweight battle armor. He launches his fist through an invader's insectoid face, and pulls it out covered in slime. Another human-insect alien launches at the man, who quickly spins around and knocks the creature down with a brutal kick to the side of the head.

We hear a loud thud in the distance and the armored man turns around to see a behemoth three times his size. The monster, covered in organic bone-like armor, leaps into the air and slams the ground next to our warrior, who had narrowly rolled out of the way. His demeanor shows that he's taken aback and slightly panicked for a moment, before he composes himself. The hulking abomination slowly approaches the man, who reluctantly begins to wave his left hand along his right forearm, pulling from his own body to create a sword made from his blood. He winces in pain as he creates the weapon, but at its completion, the blade hardens, and the fighter screams defiantly and charges at the beast. After landing several seemingly powerful blows to the monster, he steps back and realizes that his sword had little effect on the creature's unbreakable exterior.

Exhausted, the man attempts one final gambit, uses more of his own blood to create propulsion blasts under his feet, and aims his sword at the behemoth's face, twenty feet in the air. Time seems to slow as the courageous warrior lunges his sword towards the eyes of the beast, but a large spiky tail grabs him out of the air, and slams him into the white sand, staining it red with blood. The man starts to lose consciousness and hope, and as we cut to a first person point of view, the last thing he sees is the monster, still using its tail, dragging him toward a descending aircraft, jet black and covered in white bones and spikes. His eyes finally give out, and as his vision cuts to black, we see the title "SANGUIS" in white letters, before they're slowly covered in blood from top to bottom, then fade away.