"VICKIE THE LITTLE VAMPIRE" BY FRED BIGJIM - COPYRIGHT © 2013

FADE IN:

EXT. SKY - FULL MOON - NIGHT

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Once upon a time in a far away land sat the quiet little village of Nighty Night. But, this was no ordinary village. For, the people of Nighty Night were vampires. Not scary vampires. But, rather the most friendliest folks you ever could meet.

EXT. THE VILLAGE OF NIGHTY NIGHT - WINTER - NIGHT

A cluster of cozy cottages nestled in the forest. Snow blankets the ground, trees, and roof tops.

NARRATOR (V.O.) And the friendliest family of them all was Vickie the little vampire's family.

EXT. VICKIE'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Smoke rises from the chimney. A charming sign reads "Nighty Night Family Bakery."

NARRATOR (V.O.) Vickie lived with her parents and her little sister Veronica. And her parents were the most famous bakers in the land.

INT. VICKIE'S HOUSE - VICKIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A cuckoo clock strikes the hour. A bird springs out and "cuckoos."

VICKIE, nine-years-old sleeps in her bed. Veronica, six-yearsold, holds a lit candle stick and shakes Vickie awake.

> VERONICA Vickie wake up. It's time for school.

VICKIE Where's mom and dad?

VERONICA They had to leave early because of the snow storm. But, they left us a note.

Vickie snags the note from Veronica.

MOM and DAD narrate the note - with superimposed visuals over it of MOM and DAD pulling a red sled full of bread through a snow covered pass, down to a VILLAGE. MOM (V.O.) I am sorry girls but daddy and I had to leave early. Vickie walk Veronica straight home after school. So, no ice skating tonight. Vickie slips her ice skates into her straw basket. DAD (V.O.) Vickie, be careful with your fang teeth. I know they hurt but they're just coming in that's all. If they fall out put them under your pillow at bedtime and when you wake up you will have brand new fangs just like mommy and daddy. MOM (V.O.) We left bread for your lunches in your baskets. Have fun at school and remember mommy and daddy love you. EXT. VICKIE'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT Vickie, in a red hooded cloak, holds her basket. VICKIE Veronica hurry up! Veronica steps out in a red hooded cloak. VICKIE (CONT'D) You're wearing the same coat as me. Why do you always have to be such a copy cat. Veronica is visibly wounded by Vickie's reaction. EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT Veronica trails behind Vickie, struggling to keep up. VERONICA Ah fiddlesticks! VICKIE What now? VERONICA I forgot to fill up the bird feeder.

VICKIE You always feed those silly birds. But, what have they ever done for you?

VERONICA Mommy and Daddy say to be nice to our animal friends. Can we go back? Please?

VICKIE No. We'll be late for school.

EXT. VILLAGE SCHOOL HOUSE - NIGHT

All the windows are dark. Vickie and Veronica walk up and find a note tacked to the entrance door. Vickie reads it.

VICKIE Dear students, I am sorry to inform you that school is cancelled due to the snow storm. Sincerely, Principal Virgil.

A snow ball explodes against the door. Vickie and Veronica turn and see VICTOR, nine-years-old.

VICTOR This is great. No school!

Victor's little brother and sister, VERN and VALERIE, sixyear-old twins, make a snow man on the playground.

> VALERIE Hi Veronica.

VERN Come help us make a snow vampire!

Veronica gleefully runs over to join her friends.

VICTOR (holding out his ice skates) Want to go ice skating?

VICKIE I'll race you!

Vickie pulls her ice skates from her basket and dashes towards the frozen pond.

EXT. FROZEN POND - NIGHT

Vickie and Victor skate on the ice. Vickie glides and pivots.

VICKIE

Watch this.

Vickie speed skates past Victor, twirls through the air, lands gracefully into a perfect figure eight, and curtsies.

> VICTOR Wow! How did you learn to do that?

VICKIE I love ice skating. But, I never get to because my mom makes me babysit Veronica.

Veronica wobbles up in Vickie's old worn out skates.

VICKIE (CONT'D) Where did you get those ice skates?

VERONICA

I saw you take yours so I grabbed your old ones.

VICKIE (to Victor) She always copies me. How do you get Valerie and Vern not to be copy cats?

VICTOR I tell them if they copy cat me The Witch will get them.

Veronica stumbles. She reaches out to Vickie for help and support. Vickie jerks away.

VICKIE If you don't go back to playing with your friends The Witch will get you.

VERONICA Mommy and Daddy say The Witch is only mean because people are mean to her.

VICKIE Fine, be a little tag along. But, I'm not picking you up when you fall.

VERONICA I won't fall.

VICKIE (to Victor) Race you to the other side. Vickie and Victor skate off. Veronica's laces come undone.

The WITCH, in all black, floats over on her broom. Veronica waves to her. The Witch responds with a "who me?" gesture. Veronica nods with a smile. The Witch waves back to Veronica.

WITCH What a nice little girl. No one has ever waved hello to me before.

Veronica trips over her laces and falls on the ice.

WITCH (CONT'D) Oh no she fell. I better go help her.

The Witch swoops down next to Veronica.

ACROSS THE POND

VICTOR Vickie The Witch is after your sister!

VICKIE

Oh no!

Vickie speeds over in a frantic frenzy to save Veronica.

MIDDLE OF THE FROZEN POND

The Witch struggles on the ice, using her broom as a walking stick. The Witch helps Veronica stand back up.

WITCH Are you okay?

VERONICA Yes, thank you. I just can't ice skate.

WITCH Me either, no one ever taught me how.

VERONICA My big sister Vickie is the best ice skater in town. She can teach us both.

WITCH

Really?

The Witch is suddenly blasted by two snowballs.

WITCH (CONT'D)

Ouch!

Vickie and Victor skate up, wielding snowballs. Vickie yanks Veronica aside.

VICKIE Stay away from my sister Witch!

WITCH I was just trying to help.

VICTOR You'll turn her into a frog!

Victor fires a snowball, knocking off The Witch's hat.

VERONICA Leave her alone! She is nice.

The Witch reaches for her hat. Vickie nails her in the face with a snowball. The Witch face-plants on the ice and moans in pain. Veronica battles to escape Vickie's grip as The Witch flounders on the ice.

> WITCH I'll get you for this you mean girl you.

VICKIE Not without your broom you won't.

Vickie kicks The Witch's broom across the ice.

VERONICA Let me go. She's my friend.

Vickie and Victor drag Veronica towards shore. A log sticks out of the ice. Vickie trips over it face first on the ice.

VICKIE

Ouch!

Veronica and Victor assist Vickie back up.

VERONICA Are you okay?

VICKIE (brushing herself off) I'll be fine once we get off this pond.

EXT. EDGE OF POND/SCHOOL YARD - NIGHT

Vickie and Victor drag Veronica up to Valerie and Vern.

VALERIE Vickie your tooth.

VERN It's missing.

Vickie panics, realizing her right fang tooth is gone.

VICKIE It must of come out when I fell.

Vickie looks back. The Witch waves her tooth at her.

WITCH Because you were so mean to me I am keeping your tooth.

VICKIE Give me back my fang you dumb Witch!

The Witch taunts Vickie and flies off on her broom.

VICTOR If you don't get your tooth back you'll only have one fang tooth.

VERN I'm hungry.

VALERIE

Me to.

VICTOR Okay, let's go home I'll make soup. I'm sorry The Witch stole your tooth Vickie.

Victor, Vern, and Valerie, walk off.

VICKIE

Well, there's no way I'm going to be a one fang tooth Vampire. I've got to find The Witch's house and get my tooth back.

VERONICA What if you get lost?

VICKIE I'll leave a trail of bread crumbs.

VERONICA You'll need more bread. Here, take mine. And take my chocolate coco mix as well. Veronica gives Vickie her bread and coco mix.

VICKIE Thank you. And remember go straight home.

EXT. FOREST - SNOW COVERED TRAIL - NIGHT

Vickie walks with her hood up, humming a folk song, and dropping bread crumbs. Vickie passes a tree.

The BIG BAD WOLF, in lumber jack attire, creeps out from behind the tree. He's clumsy and walks upright, always on the verge of tripping over his big feet. He gobbles the bread.

> MR. WOLF These bread crumbs are so yummy!

SNOW COVERED TRAIL - TREE - LATER - NIGHT

Vickie stops at the same tree. She flips off her hood.

VICKIE This tree looks very familiar? Ah fiddlesticks! I've been going in circles.

Vickie sees that her bread crumb trail ends at the tree.

VICKIE (CONT'D) Where did the rest of my crumbs go?

Vickie sees large wolf paw prints in the snow, leading behind the tree. Vickie sneaks behind the tree.

Mr. Wolf peeks out from behind the other side of the tree. The coast is clear. He swaggers out collecting bread crumbs.

Vickie tip toes up behind him.

VICKIE (CONT'D)

Boo!

MR. WOLF (panicking) Ahh! Little girl you shouldn't scare me like that.

VICKIE You shouldn't steal my bread crumbs.

MR. WOLF Hey, I am the Big Bad Wolf! VICKIE I don't care. I am very busy tonight. So, stop wasting my time and go away.

MR. WOLF Sure, just gimme your yummy bread.

VICKIE

Why of course, no problem at all.

Vickie dangles bread and tosses it into the bushes.

VICKIE (CONT'D) Oops. It must have slipped.

MR. WOLF That's okay, I'll find it!

Mr. Wolf dives into the bushes. Vickie scampers off.

Mr. Wolf pops back out of the bushes, munching on bread. He looks around, realizing that Vickie has disappeared.

MR. WOLF (CONT'D) (huffing and puffing) That sneaky little girl tricked me. Well, she won't get away from me.

Mr. Wolf dramatically riles himself into pursuit mode by spinning his feet into a spiralling snow spraying blur. He then ignites into a stoic stride only to trip over his big clumsy feet. He face-plants into the snow.

EXT. WOODS - SNOW COVERED TRAIL - NIGHT

Vickie arrives at a fork in the trail. The left trail leads into a ditch. The right, into the woods. Mr. Wolf approaches.

MR. WOLF (O.S.) Fe Fi Fo Fum I am the big bad wolf and you better watch out because here I come.

VICKIE Oh great. Here comes that dumb wolf.

Vickie drops bread crumbs along the left trail into the ditch. She then uses her coat to wipe away her footprints behind her and disappears down the right side of the path.

Mr. Wolf bumbles up to the fork in the trail.

MR. WOLF Okay, which way did she go? MR. WOLF (CONT'D) Ha! I know these woods like the back of my paw. I'll catch up to her in a jiffy.

He greedily gathers up the bread crumbs. Not paying attention to where he's going - he stumbles over right into the ditch.

MR. WOLF (CONT'D)

Ouch!

EXT. THE WITCH'S GINGERBREAD HOUSE - NIGHT

The Witch floats down on her broom. She checks her lollipop mailbox - it's empty. She sighs, depressed.

WITCH I never get mail. I bet Veronica would be my friend if her sister wasn't so mean.

The Witch opens her gumdrop front door.

INT. WITCH'S HOUSE - NEAT AND TIDY - NIGHT

The Witch wipes her feet and hangs up her hat and cape. She pulls out Vickie's tooth.

WITCH Well, one thing is for sure Vickie will be sorry now that I have her tooth.

She places Vickie's tooth down on her coffee table.

WITCH (CONT'D) Okay, time to make some Witch's brew.

The Witch boils brew in a big black cauldron.

EXT. VICKIE'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Veronica fills a red bird feeder with bread crumbs. MR. CROW flies down and eats from it.

MR. CROW Veronica you look sad. Are you okay?

VERONICA The Witch stole Vickie's tooth and she went looking for her. I am scared that something bad might happen to her.

MR. CROW Because you are always so kind to feed us birds, I will go find your sister. VERONICA Mr. Crow, thank you so much! Mr. Crow soars off towards the forest. EXT. WOODS - SNOW COVERED TRAIL - NIGHT Vickie drops bread crumbs. A bush shakes. BUSH Little girl I am the big bad bush. Vickie realizes it's Mr. Wolf swaying the bush around. VICKIE I have never heard of a big bad bush before. What do you want? BUSH Come closer. So, I may see you better. VICKIE What a deep voice you have for a bush? BUSH The better to talk to you with. VICKIE And, what good hearing you have? BUSH The better to listen to you with. VICKIE And what big ugly paws you have. Tell me why does a bush need big ugly wolf paws? Mr. Wolf leaps up out from behind the bush. MR. WOLF The better to eat your yummy bread with. Mr. Wolf reaches for Vickie's basket. Vickie kicks his shin. MR. WOLF (CONT'D) Ouch! Mr. Wolf hops on one foot while holding his shin.

VICKIE I am not giving you my bread!

Vickie stomps on his other foot and Mr. Wolf flops down, faceplanting in the snow and groaning. Vickie marches off.

EXT. WOODS - SNOW COVERED TRAIL/CREEK - NIGHT

Vickie approaches an abrupt stop in the trail. A creek flows. A sign reads "Warning No Bridge."

VICKIE Great, what else could possibly go wrong?

Mr. Wolf hobbles up.

MR. WOLF I've got you now.

VICKIE Not you again.

MR. WOLF You have no where to run to now.

Mr. Crow and his CROW friends scoop Vickie up and fly her across the creek.

MR. WOLF (CONT'D) You can't get away from me!

Mr. Wolf leaps into the creek after Vickie.

MR. WOLF (CONT'D) Ahh! This water is so cold!

The creek's strong current drags Mr. Wolf off down stream.

EXT. SNOW COVERED TRAIL - ACROSS THE CREEK - NIGHT

The Crows gently lower Vickie down.

VICKIE Thank you. You Crows are so nice.

MR. CROW I told Veronica I would keep you safe.

VICKIE You know my sister? MR. CROW

Yes, Veronica is so kind. She always feeds us birds during the winter. After all she has done for us, helping you is the least we can do. It was nice meeting you Vickie. But, you better hurry along before Mr. Wolf shows back up.

VICKIE Okay and thank you Mr. Crow and I promise to tell Veronica how you helped me.

The Crows fly off. Vickie walks down the trail.

MR. SKUNK Little girl could you please help me?

MR. SKUNK'S tail is trapped under a log.

MR. SKUNK (CONT'D) My tail got stuck under this log.

VICKIE (setting down her basket) Yes, I will help you.

Vickie tries lifting the log but it is too heavy. Mr. Wolf, wet and shivering, wobbles up coughing and sneezing.

MR. WOLF What are you doing? He's a skunk!

VICKIE (struggling with the log) I don't care. Have my bread if you want.

MR. WOLF You can't lift that. It's too heavy.

VICKIE Well, don't just stand there. Help me. Unless you're not as strong as you say?

MR. WOLF Why, I'm the strongest in all the woods. Everyone knows that. Watch this.

Mr. Wolf effortlessly lifts the log, freeing Mr. Skunk.

MR. WOLF (CONT'D) (showing off) See, what did I tell you? Mr. Wolf twirls the log on his finger tip and tosses it.

MR. SKUNK Thank you little girl.

VICKIE You are most welcome Mr. Skunk.

MR. SKUNK I hope I can return the favor sometime.

Mr. Skunk waddles off. Mr. Wolf cries while sneezing.

VICKIE Why are you crying?

MR. WOLF You are so nice you'll even help a skunk. I used to be a good four legged wolf.

VICKIE So what happened?

MR. WOLF

One day, I found The Witch's gingerbread house and it looked so yummy. So, I took a bite out of it and The Witch turned me into a clumsy two legged wolf. My family lives up on the hill. But, I'm too clumsy now to get back home. And I have been stuck here ever since with no friends.

VICKIE I'll be your friend if you stop crying. And help me find The Witch's house.

MR. WOLF (wiping away his tears) Sure, I know a short cut. Follow me.

EXT. WITCH'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Mr. Wolf and Vickie emerge from the bushes. They peek inside The Witch's window. The Witch sleeps and snores in her rocking chair. Her brew boils in her cauldron.

> VICKIE Good, she's sleeping. I'm going to sneak inside and get my tooth back.

MR. WOLF I'll come with you...Ah-choo! VICKIE You'll wake her up with your sneezing.

MR. WOLF I won't sneeze. I promise.

VICKIE Ok, just be quiet so we don't get caught.

Vickie cautiously opens the gumdrop front door.

INT. WITCH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Vickie and Mr. Wolf creep inside. Vickie spots her tooth on the coffee table and tip toes towards it. Vickie and Mr. Wolf freeze up as The Witch twitches while talking in her sleep.

WITCH

Mr. Frog, if you kiss me I'll turn you into a handsome prince and we'll live happily every after...

The Witch resumes her snoring. Mr. Wolf begins to sneeze. Vickie shushes him and he avoids sneezing. Vickie sighs in relief and continues tip toeing towards her tooth.

Mr. Wolf sniffs in the sweet smell of gingerbread. His nose leads him to the wall and he licks the frosting. It's so yummy! In his excitement he loses control and sneezes.

MR. WOLF

Ahh choo!

Startled, The Witch leaps up out of her chair, knocking over her cauldron. Her boiling brew spills across the floor, burning Mr. Wolf's feet and causing him to slip and fall.

> MR. WOLF (CONT'D) Ouch! My paws are burning!

WITCH

So, you thought you could steal your tooth back did you? And you Mr. Wolf what did I tell you about eating my house!

VICKIE It's my tooth and I'm taking it back.

WITCH That's what you think. I'm going turn you both into little worms.

Mr. Wolf cowers behind Vickie.

MR. WOLF Oh no, not worms.

The Witch raises her wand. Mr. Skunk kicks in the door!

WITCH Ahh! A skunk!

The Witch stumbles, dropping her wand. Mr. Skunk snatches up her wand and points it at her.

MR. SKUNK You should be ashamed of yourself picking on such a nice little girl.

WITCH She started it. (breaking down) Oh, you're right. I am ashamed for being mean. And now my brew is all gone.

Vickie pulls out Veronica's coco from her basket.

VICKIE You can have my sister's chocolate coco.

WITCH I love coco! You sure you want to share it with me after I was so mean to you?

VICKIE Veronica would want me to. And I am sorry for throwing snowballs at you.

WITCH And I am sorry for stealing your tooth.

VICKIE

It's okay.

WITCH

I wish I wasn't bad. I found a spell that will make me good. But, it requires a friend to do it and I don't have any.

VICKIE

I'll be your friend.

WITCH You will? Okay!

The Witch opens her spell book and points to a spell.

WITCH (CONT'D) Say these words and wave the wand at me.

Mr. Skunk hands Vickie the wand. Vickie reads the spell.

VICKIE

Abracadabra, you are now a good witch!

Vickie waves the wand at her. Poof! She magically transforms into a glistening GOOD WITCH now dressed all in white.

WITCH Wow! How can I ever repay you?

VICKIE (handing her the wand) You can start by turning Mr. Wolf back into a normal four legged wolf.

WITCH (waving her wand) Okay. Abracadabra!

Poof! Mr. Wolf magically transforms back into a normal wolf.

MR. WOLF Wow! This is so great. I am me again!

WITCH Mr. Skunk can I do anything nice for you?

MR. SKUNK Yes. You can be more quiet. I cannot read when you are so loud.

WITCH I promise I'll be quiet.

MR. SKUNK Thank you. I am going to read my book. It is about a boy named Jack, a bean stalk, and a big bad giant. Good-bye everyone.

VICKIE/WITCH/MR. WOLF Good-bye Mr. Skunk.

Mr. Skunk waddles out the door.

WITCH Here's your tooth back Vickie.

The Good Witch hands Vickie her fang tooth. A cuckoo clock strikes the hour. A bird springs out and "cuc-koos."

VICKIE Oh no, I have to put my tooth under my pillow before bedtime. But, I'll never make it home in time before sun rise.

WITCH I'll fly you home on my super fast broom.

EXT. WITCH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Good Witch gives Mr. Wolf some gumdrops.

WITCH Here are some gumdrops to share with your family when you get back home.

MR. WOLF Thank you. And thank you Vickie.

Mr. Wolf gracefully darts off.

VICKIE Good-bye Mr. Wolf.

WITCH Vickie get on my broom and hold on tight.

Vickie hops on the broom.

WITCH (CONT'D) Giddy up broom!

The broom jolts to life and sails them both up into the air.

EXT. SKY - VILLAGE OF NIGHTY NIGHT - NIGHT

The Good Witch flies Vickie over her house.

EXT. VICKIE'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

The Good Witch lands her broom down in front of Vickie's bedroom window. Veronica pokes her head out of the window.

VERONICA Vickie, hurry. Mommy and Daddy are home.

WITCH

Hi Veronica.

VERONICA You look different? WITCH I am a good witch now.

VERONICA I never thought you were bad before.

WITCH

Thank you. You were the first person to ever be nice to me and I promise to do something nice for you. But, for now we need to get your sister inside.

The Good Witch lifts Vickie up. Veronica reaches out and helps to pull Vickie inside the window.

VICKIE Thank you so much. I would have never made it home in time without your help.

WITCH Happy to help.

The girls hear their parents outside their bedroom door.

VICKIE Oh no, my parents. We have to go to bed.

WITCH I'll say hi the next time I fly over.

VICKIE/VERONICA

Good-bye.

INT. VICKIE'S HOUSE - THE GIRL'S BEDROOM - PRE DAWN

Vickie tucks her tooth under her pillow. Vickie and Veronica hop in their beds and close their eyes. MOM and DAD quietly enter, both dressed in baker attire.

> DAD Look, they're both safe and sound asleep.

MOM Okay lets leave before we wake them up.

Mom kisses the girls on their foreheads. Dad closes the window curtains. Mom and Dad hold hands as they leave, closing the bedroom door behind them.

VERONICA Vickie, tell me all about your adventure.

Veronica notices that Vickie is now sound asleep.

VERONICA (CONT'D) I suppose I should go to sleep as well.

EXT. VICKIE'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAWN

The Good Witch is ready to take flight when she spots Vickie's left fang tooth in the snow. She picks it up.

WITCH Uh-oh, Vickie's other tooth must have just fallen out.

The Good Witch floats up and peeks inside the window.

WITCH (CONT'D) They are both sound asleep. I'll just have to put it under her pillow myself.

INT. VICKIE'S HOUSE - THE GIRL'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Good Witch tucks Vickie's tooth under her pillow. A shiny silver coin falls out of her pocket and clanks on the floor. She picks it up and tucks it under Vickie's pillow.

NARRATOR (V.O.) And that kids, is how The Good Witch started her new job as the world famous Tooth Fairy. But, that is another story.

EXT. SKY - SUN RISE AND BLUE SKIES - MORNING

The Good Witch flies home.

EXT. FROZEN POND - NIGHT

NARRATOR (V.O.) The next evening Vickie woke up to find two brand new fang teeth.

Vickie teaches Veronica how to ice skate. They both wear matching red cloak outfits. Veronica wears new ice skates.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D) And with the Tooth Fairy's coin, Vickie bought Veronica a new pair of skates.

Mr. Wolf and his FAMILY stand at the top of a hill. Mr. Wolf howls a joyful "hello" down to Vickie and Veronica.

Vickie and Veronica cheerfuly wave up to him and his family.

FADE OUT: