

THE VAMPIRE AFFAIR

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INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Blocks of black goo plop into a sink, dumped from a tray held by VALERIE COLEMAN (30), rocking a sexy nurse costume.

VAL

Sure you don't want a Jello shot?
Nobody even touched them.

She looks beyond the kitchen island into the...

LIVING ROOM

...at long haired rock star, BRIAN COLEMAN (35). Tossing empty beer bottles into a bag, he turns toward Val, grimaces.

VAL

Okay fine. More for me.

She grabs a Jello block from the sink, pops it in her mouth. Shoots him a black, gooey smile.

Disgusted, she spits the black liquid into the sink.

VAL

Oh my God. Gross. Black licorice.
Good thing you didn't have one.

Not amused, Brian shakes his head.

BRIAN

I wouldn't eat anything that bitch, Jen made. She was probably trying to poison me. And what the hell was that costume anyway? Some kind of vampire? Those yellow contacts were really fucked up. She looked as evil as she really is.

VAL

I don't like her either, Bri. But what are we supposed to do? She's your brother's girlfriend. We just have to deal with it.

He tosses garbage in violently now. Glass smashes.

BRIAN

Fuck her. Did you see him tonight? I don't know who he is anymore. He should have just came as a zombie cus that's what he acts like now.

VAL

He's going through a really tough time. He ruined his marriage and totally screwed up his life. We can't abandon him.

BRIAN

SHE totally screwed up his life, Val. Bitch made sure Meg found that video. She's fucking evil.

Brian enters the kitchen, ties the bag, opens the back door.

VAL

I'm not sticking up for her but your brother isn't innocent here. He had an affair, Brian.

BRIAN

I told you he wasn't having an affair! He had just met her! Like that day! God dammit, Val! She's purposely fucking with his head! She's evil!

Pissed, he tosses the bag out then slams the door.

Angry, Val turns her back to Brian. She looks at the Jello goo in the sink and flips on the garbage disposal.

A WOMAN SCREAMS (O.S.)

BRIAN!

Startled, he rushes toward Val. She shuts of the disposal.

BRIAN

What happened? You okay, babe?

Forcefully he spins her around, checks her hands. She's confused, but fine.

BRIAN

I...I thought you got your hand stuck in... Why did you scream?

VAL

I didn't scream.

BRIAN

I heard a scream. I thought...

VAL

Babe, I didn't scream. And I didn't hear a scream. Are you sure it wasn't just the garbage disposal?

Brian huffs, lets go of her hands, walks to the living room. He lies on the couch, stares at the ceiling.

VAL

Sorry. I really didn't hear anything. And I know your worried about Marty. I am too. Really.

Val finishes up, dries her hands. She grabs a piece of candy out of a bowl, tosses it over to Brian.

VAL

A Butterfinger will cheer you up.

It hits him in the face and slides behind him. She giggles, walks toward him. He kind of cracks a smile.

Val bends over, pulls off his rock star wig and kisses his bald head.

VAL

I'm exhausted. You coming to bed?

BRIAN

Yeah. I'll be in in a few.

Val smiles sweetly, then heads into the bedroom.

To release some stress, Brian focuses on his breathing. He inhales/exhales rhythmically. Doesn't seem to work. He stops. Remembers. Butterfinger.

He reaches behind him, feels around, can't find it. Annoyed, he sits up, flings the pillow aside, sees the candy! Also sees a cell phone.

He turns on the cell phone as he rips opens the Butterfinger with his teeth and pops it in his mouth.

The home screen appears. Background image is a grisly photo of a yellow-eyed, female vampire, blood oozing from her mouth.

BRIAN

What the fuck?

As Brian stares at the photo on screen, totally mesmerized, the vampire's eyes suddenly flicker. He gasps.

The vampire in the photo moves as it turns into a video.

Slowly it pans out, revealing a man laid out in front of her, his neck completely open but he's somehow alive.

BRIAN

Oh my God, Marty.

Freaked out, Brian drops the phone on the couch. He takes a step back but continues to watch.

PHONE SCREEN

Another man enters the frame. He sits next to the vampire. Seductively she runs her long fingernails up his arm, to his shoulder, then up his neck, to his face. It's Brian!

Hastily, video Brian tosses some of the throw pillows off so they have room to lie down. They're on Brian's couch, in his living room.

LIVING ROOM

Shocked, Brian jumps up off the couch. He stares at the screen.

BRIAN

What the fuck? What the fuck?

PHONE SCREEN

The vampire moans as she runs her nails over video Brian's bald head.

Slowly she stands, her face no longer seen on screen. She leans her breasts into his face, then slides back down.

When her face reappears on screen, it's no longer bloody, her eyes no longer yellow. She's now just an attractive woman.

They kiss passionately.

The vampire gets on top of video Brian. She moans as he kisses her neck. She turns her head, looks right into the camera...screams...

VAMPIRE

BRIAN!!!

LIVING ROOM

Totally freaked out, Brian grabs his head as he watches the video, the vampire somehow speaking directly to him. His mind is blown.

BRIAN
What the fuck is going on?

The video continues. Real Brian watches video Brian rip off the vampire's blouse. She looks right at the lens, at the real Brian.

VAMPIRE
You're mine, Brian.

She then turns her attention to the video Brian. They kiss passionately.

VAL (O.S.)
Oh my God!

Startled, Brian spins around. Behind him, Val watches the video, tears well up.

Val screams, slaps his face, hard. Punches his chest repeatedly. He grabs her wrists.

BRIAN
Val, stop. This isn't real. It can't be real. It's...

VAMPIRE (O.S.)
BRIAN!

Val struggles to break free of his grip.

BRIAN
Did you hear that? That scream? Did you hear it?

VAL
I didn't hear anything you asshole!
Let go of me! You're just like your brother! How could you do this to me?

While they struggle, the vampire and video Brian go at it.

VAMPIRE
Oh Brian! You're so much better than your brother!

Valerie finally breaks free. She runs to the bedroom, he chases after her but she slams the door. He tries to open it. Locked.

BRIAN
Val. Please. I don't know what's happening! Please open the door!

VAMPIRE (O.S.)

BRIAN!

His head turns toward the scream. This time it's not coming from the phone. It comes from behind a closed door.

He walks through the living room, toward the door and opens it. He reaches into the darkness, flips on a light.

Cautiously, Brian looks in, it's his living room. The other Brian is on the couch with the vampire, his brother Marty on the floor, still alive but neck wide open.

Marty desperately reaches out for him. Unable to speak, he mouths, "BRIAN". Then mouths, "HELP ME".

The vampire looks toward the door, at the real Brian. Her eyes turn yellow. She smiles wickedly, her teeth now sharp, her nails long.

From the door, Brian watches as the vampire bites hard into the other Brian's neck.

Instead of blood, black goo oozes out.

Somehow feeling the pain, real Brian grabs his neck in agony. He slams the door shut.

Brian holds his neck as he gasps for air and stumbles to the couch where the cell phone was.

It's gone.

Barely able to breathe, he falls back on the couch.

VAMPIRE (O.S.)

BRIAN!!

His eyes close. He's losing consciousness.

VAL

BRIAN!

His eyes pop open. Valerie stands next to the couch, looking down at him, the cell phone in her hand.

She holds it out for him to see. Forces him to watch.

ON SCREEN

The vampire is on top of video Brian. Their whole bodies aren't on screen but it appears as if they're now having sex.

LIVING ROOM

Valerie cries angrily as she holds the phone.

VAL
You're going to leave me?

Brian tries to focus on Valerie's face but he can barely breathe, his eyesight blurred.

VAL
That's your plan? You're just going to leave me, Brian?

She throws the phone across the room. It smashes.

VAL
BRIAN!!

He's weak. He tries to reach out to her. She grabs his arm, pinches it so hard he gasps.

His eyes pop open. The light is so bright it hurts his eyes.

His vision clears a bit. He looks up at Valerie.

Voice barely audible, he tries to talk to her.

BRIAN
Val. I'm sorry. Val.

She leans over him, puts her face close to his.

VAL
You're not leaving me, Brian. Do you hear me? You're not leaving me.

His vision becomes a bit clearer. He squints because it's just so bright.

He attempts to touch her but can't move his arms.

VAL
Stay still. You'll pull out the I.V.

Confused, Brian studies the tube coming from his arm. His eyes follow the tube up to an IV bag that hangs behind the bed.

VAL
You had a severe allergic reaction to the Jello. It was licorice.

Now seeing clearer, Brian looks around the room.

EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marty sits a few feet away, next to JEN who is the Vampire woman from the video. She looks at him sympathetically.

When Brian sees her, he becomes agitated.

JEN

I'm so sorry, Brian. I had no idea
you were allergic. I...

Brian tries to speak. His voice weak. Barely a whisper.

BRIAN

Tried...to...kill me.

Val tries to calm him.

VAL

It was an accident, Brian. And it
was Jen who saved you. She gave you
CPR, babe.

JEN

Really, I'm so sorry, Brian. I'm
just glad I knew what to do. Glad I
could help.

Brian is confused, skeptical, agitated. He looks at Marty who is just kinda zoned out.

VAL

You're going to be fine. They're
keeping you overnight just to be
safe. I have to go sign some papers
now. I'll be right back.

Val kisses his forehead then leaves the room.

Jen stands up, walks toward Brian. This obviously makes him nervous.

Marty doesn't move. He's not all there.

Vampire Jen stands next to Brian's bed.

VAMPIRE (JEN)

You belong to me now, Brian.

She runs her nails down his arm. Her eyes flash yellow and she smiles, exposing sharp teeth.

Brian looks at Marty, mouths the words, "HELP ME".