

'Sucked Dry'

Written by:

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INT. DEMON'S HOUSE - STAIRCASE - DAY

The Demon, a tall blonde hair beautiful woman in her twenties leads a teenage boy, 14, by the hand up the staircase.

She looks back at him and smiles.

DEMON

Are you ready?

TEENAGE BOY

Damn, right I am.

INT. DEMON'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

The teenage boy lays out across the bed. The Demon climbs on top of him, sitting on his crotch.

He reaches up and touches her breasts.

TEENAGE BOY

This is my first time.

She leans down and kisses his neck.

DEMON

I know.

The Demon sits back up and is now an elderly woman in her seventies, grey hair and wrinkles.

He screams and wriggles underneath her.

TEENAGE BOY

Get off me!

She places her hands onto his shoulders and keeps him pinned down onto the bed.

DEMON

Your dick is still hard.

He snaps her head down and bites into his neck. Sucking.

As she keeps on sucking she returns back to as she was, young. The teenage boy grows old. Suddenly now a man in his seventies.

INT. ALEX'S VAN - DAY

Cartoon bobble-heads line the dashboard.

ALEX, 40, short and greasy hair pulls the van up to a stop, parking it on an empty suburban street.

Dressed in a delivery uniform. It's in need of a good wash and iron.

EXT. DEMON'S HOUSE - DAY

Alex opens up the back of the white van. Filled with parcels. He grabs one and walks up towards a house whistling.

He rings the bell and the Demon, in her youthful beautiful form answers.

He hands it over. She reaches out towards him, taking a hold of his wrist.

DEMON

Do you want to come in for a cup of tea?

Alex stares at her, mouth open.

ALEX

Excuse me?

She bites her bottom lip.

DEMON

Come on in, what's the worst that could happen?

ALEX

I'm working.

DEMON

Stay with me.

She tries to pull him into the house. Alex yanks his arm free and hurries back towards his van.

The Demon holds onto the delivered package and watches him go.

He glances over his shoulder, jumps back into the van.

ALEX
(muttering)
What the hell?

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Alex closes the front door behind and locks it shut.

He leans against the door and lets out a long deep breath.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Alex sits crossed-legged in the middle of his bed. Plays with action figures.

Playtime, a battle scene played out with them amongst his stacked up pillows.

Making the sound effects himself, having a blast.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - STAIRCASE - DAY

Alex moves down the staircase, dressed for bed. He moves slowly, leaning forwards.

There's the sound of several men chatting coming from one of the room downstairs.

Alex speeds up.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Several elderly men sit around the table. The kitchen long and thin, cramped for space.

Alex pushes the door to the kitchen open and just sticks his head inside.

All the old men stop talking and instantly turn to face him.

Alex runs into the kitchen. From a drawer, he pulls out a large knife and holds it out in front of him.

ALEX

Who are you all? What are you doing in my house?

JAKE, 70, stands up from the back of the room, long grey hair and long dirty fingernails.

JAKE

We're here to see you.

ALEX

Me?

JAKE

We're here to warn you.

EXT. ALEX'S HOUSE - GARDEN - DAY

Jake hands Alex an elaborately decorated dagger, covered in rust.

Alex holds onto it gently with both hands.

Jake walks across the grass to a bench and sits down. With hands-on his knees.

JAKE

I want to give you the chance that I never had. That any of us ever had. She's a demon and she needs human life to stay young.

Alex keeps his eyes on the dagger, studying it. Laughs at Jake.

ALEX

A demon?

JAKE

She targets virgins like you.

Alex lowers the dagger but keeps a hold of it as he marches over towards Jake.

ALEX

I'm almost forty-one years old. Who the hell are you calling a virgin? I've had the sex. A bunch of times. With a bunch of different girls.

JAKE

You don't have to lie to me. I know you're a virgin.

ALEX

What makes you so sure?

JAKE

Because that's what she needs. That's the same reason she chose me too.

ALEX

What do you mean, needs?

JAKE

I'm only sixteen years old. All those other people there, non are past the age of eighteen. After she's had sex with us she sucks our life force. I've been hunting for survivors for years now. Hoping to try and stop her. There's plenty of others. And she wants you too.

ALEX

How do you know so much?

JAKE

This is my life now. I want her stopped.

Alex waves the dagger at Jake.

ALEX

And this?

JAKE

The only weapon that can hurt her. You're going to have to kill her with it.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Alex poses with the dagger in front of a full-length mirror. Dressed only in a pair of ugly y-fronts.

He slashes at the mirror. Stabs and 'fights' imaginary enemies all around him.

Playing, practice stabbing.

EXT. DEMON'S HOUSE - DAY

Back at work, Alex gets out of his van holding onto another package.

He heads towards the front door. Struggling to keep his rapid breathing under control.

The demon opens her front door, wearing silk lingerie. She takes a step to the side and gestured for Alex to enter.

DEMON

Won't you please come on in?

He nods and enters. Both hands grasping onto the package tightly.

EXT. DEMON'S HOUSE - DAY

The front door once again closed. Jake and all the other elderly grey haired men gather outside.

They clasp their hands together, look up into the sky and everyone of them offers up a silent prayer.

INT. DEMON'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

The Demon lays back onto her bed. The curtains closed it's dark inside.

But carefully positioned lamps light up the bed. Red satin sheets.

She spreads a part her legs and calls him over with her finger.

DEMON

I want you to make love to me.

Alex still holds onto the package. He shakes it and something rattles inside.

He opens it and removes the dagger. He shows it to her.

The moment she sees it, she blots upright.

ALEX

Some men came to my house last night.
And they want me to kill you. Said
this is the only weapon that can harm
you.

She swallows hard.

DEMON

And you believe them?

ALEX

I didn't then, but I do now.

DEMON

Why?

ALEX

That look on your face.

DEMON

Well, I guess I find myself in quite
the predicament.

He takes a step towards her.

ALEX

I'm still a virgin.

DEMON

Yes.

ALEX

Well here's the deal. You're the first
thing, that still looks human that's
ever wanted to have sex with me. I
don't still want to be a virgin when I
reach forty-one. So, you have sex with
me. No funny business. No magic or

whatever it is that you do and I'll
give you this dagger.

She holds out her hands, wanting it.

Alex holds it to his chest.

ALEX

Sex first. That's the deal.

She lays back on the bed, again opening her legs as wide as
she can.

DEMON

Then what are we waiting for?

INT. DEMON'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Alex is on top of the Demon, kissing her neck. She wraps her
legs around his waist and begins to remove his clothes.

ALEX

I can't believe it's really happening.
I finally get to have sex.

She removes his jacket and t-shirt then begins to unbuckle
his jeans.

She's now an old lady, her wrinkled hands struggling.

DEMON

What are you waiting for? Stick it in.

Alex comes away from kissing her neck. He now sees her in her
old woman form and screams.

ALEX

No.

DEMON

Quickly! Do it!

Alex jumps off of her and grabs hold of the dagger.

She stands up and attacks him.

Alex replies with a hard thrust, stabbing the dagger deep
into her chest.

She collapses backwards onto the bed, dead.

EXT. DEMON'S HOUSE - DAY

Jake and all the other old men are now transformed back into their youthful bodies.

The curse is broken.

They throw up their arms and dance around celebrating.

They're free.

Alex staggers out of the front door. Blood on his hands. He looks around at the other celebrating.

As they see him they all rush forwards, picking him up and chanting his name.

He's their hero.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END