"NOT ANOTHER TEEN VAMPIRE MOVIE"

Written by

Stephen Hoover

WGAw Reg.
(c) 2008

Dontlookbaxter@yahoo.com
"NOT ANOTHER TEEN VAMPIRE MOVIE"

EXT./INT. SOMEWHERE CHEAP TO SHOOT - DAY OR NIGHT

LOUIS VAMPIRELLO (17, teen heartthrob, pale), confronts BERRA MCCHESTY (17, hot, stupid).

LOUIS
You know what I am?

BERRA
Let's see. You're amazingly fast.

LOUIS
Check.

BERRA
You're ice cold.

LOUIS
Check.

BERRA
You're pale skinned.

LOUIS
Check.

BERRA
You're incredibly strong.

LOUIS
Check.

BERRA
Hmmm. A superhero?

LOUIS
No wonder I can't read your thoughts. You don't have any.

BERRA
Can I get another guess?

LOUIS
No.
BERRA
Phone a friend.

LOUIS
No.

BERRA
Ask the audience?

LOUIS
Just... Forget about it. Plus, they don’t look so bright either.

BERRA
Well you’re the one that’s been in high school for eighty years. How bright are you?

LOUIS
I got held back. It was a social peer group decision my step parents made. Not my fault.

BERRA
Yeah right. How many times have you taken Algebra 2?

LOUIS
OK, math. Not my thing. You cross over into being the undead and you lose some skills. Not my fault.

BERRA
Riiiiiiight. The whole the undead ate my homework. You are such a --

LOUIS
What?

BERRA
Such a --

LOUIS
Say it!

(singing)
Say my name. Say my name
BERRA
Zombie?

LOUIS
Zombie? Do I look like a zombie? Much too good fashion sense for that. Plus I haven't ripped out your intestines yet. Zombies are idiots anyway.

BERRA
Maybe THEY passed Algebra 2 after a dozen or so tries...

LOUIS
OK, you know what? Just forget it. We have nothing in common anyway. You're a high school retard. I'm an androgenous immortal. Not going to work out.

BERRA
Can you at least take me to prom?

LOUIS
Don't think so. The undead don't dance.

BERRA
Oh, I got it. You're an alien!

LOUIS
Not even in the ballpark.

BERRA
A Canadian? Closer, but no.

THE END