Mayor Vamp

by

P.B. Jones

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EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

A TREE HOUSE sits above in the tree. PETER (13 years old, Short, Fudgy and clumsy) He digs into his pants pocket then pulls out a small flashlight key chain.

He looks up at the unlit tree house from the side.

PETER
Hey GUYS!

PETER (CONT’D)
Guys?

He walks over to the tree’s makeshift ladder.

INT. TREE HOUSE - NIGHT

Peter’s head pops up from the hole in the floor. One arm up on the floor to balance, as he looks around with flashlight in hand.

RAY (14 years old, Tall and Small framed with curly unkempt hair) Who is wears a cheap WEREWOLF mask and jumps out at him. Peter screams and then falls from the hole. The light of the tree house is turned on by WINSTON (Black, 14 years old, Tall and Gawky).

Ray yanks his mask off and looks down the hole.

PETER (O.S.)
I think I’m okay...

Ray looks up at Winston and the two smile. Winston leans down, and the two boys help peter up onto the floor.

RAY
Pete, I got you good!

Peter makes it to his feet and looks over at ray.
PETER
I don’t care...whatever.

Winston takes a seat on a milk crate, as does Peter. Ray takes his seat on a beanbag chair.

WINSTON
So, your okay, Pete?

PETER
No...what if I had hurt myself?

RAY
If you couldn’t get up in the club then we’d need to find a replacement.

PETER
What you can’t do that...you won’t right?

WINSTON
We wouldn’t do that, Pete.

RAY
I don’t know...

PETER
Come on you...that’s not fare.

Ray picks up a comic that lays next to him. Peter notices it and jumps up.

PETER
You got the newest issue!

He trips then falls forward, and in the process of falling down he grabs the comic; which rips in half.

He lays on the ground then looks up at Ray who looks on at him.

PETER
Gee, I’m sorry Ray.
PETER (O.S.)
I...I...I didn’t mean to rip your comic.

RAY
My dad just bought that for me today you clumsy ape.

Peter stands up and looks on at ray.

WINSTON
Look you know he didn’t mean to rip the comic, ray.

RAY
I know...it’s just he’s so freakin clumsy all the time.

Peter takes his seat and looks on.

PETER
I can buy you another when I get my allowance this Friday is that okay?

RAY
Forget I’ll just tell my dad I lost it or something, and he’ll just go out and buy me another.

PETER
Hey did I tell you guys about the mayor?

WINSTON
We know he’s a weirdo, Pete.

PETER
No, he’s a vampire, Winston.

The two boys laugh at hearing this from him.

RAY
Why should we believe you this time?
Winston
Yeah, remember when you thought the school’s Monday surprise meatloaf was just missing kids?

Ray
Or how about when you said your sister’s doll was out to get you?

Peter
Okay, so the doll thing was because I watched one of those killer doll movies late one night...but, we never did find out what was really in the meatloaf?

Ray
Why do you think the mayor is even a vampire?

Peter
Tiny said... and he’s never ever been seen out in the sun.

Winston
Isn’t tiny more of a liar then you, Pete?

Peter
I believe him, and I’m gonna find out.

Ray
Right...how do you plan to do that?

Peter
At this year’s Fright Festival...

Winston
Wait, you don’t think just because he dresses up in that cheesy vampire...
RAY
Yeah so what if he’s wore the same crappy cape and plastic fangs for years, but that doesn’t make him a real vampire, Pete.

PETER (CONT’D)
Say do you think the church is still open?

The two other boys look at each other.

EXT. FRIGHT FESTIVAL - NIGHT

People of all ages are lined up dressed up in sorts of costumes from Witches to zombies.

MAYOR VAMP (30’s, Tall & Slim) He stands next to the entrance; which is a closed dragon’s mouth. He’s wears a vampire costume. He holds onto a microphone.

MAYOR VAMP
My boils and ghouls, how I am so bloodthirsty to see you tonight....

laughter is heard amongst the crowd.

MAYOR VAMP
We have a very good treat for you... So, come one come all and enter my children.

The sound of a dragon’s growl. The mouth opens, and the eyes glow red.

MAYOR VAMP
Don’t be afraid...

People start to walk into the dragon’s mouth.

Winston dressed as a mummy stands next to Ray who is dressed as clown.
WINSTON
What was Pete dressing up as this year anyway?

RAY
Heck if I know...but he’ll pop up soon enough I’m sure.

WINSTON
What’s with the clown getup?

RAY
Didn’t you get the memo?...clowns are scary as crap.

EXT. INSIDE OF FESTIVAL - NIGHT

(MONTAGE)

Three different kids; three different washtubs, bobbing for apples. A crowd of spectators cheer them on.

A fire breathing juggler stands on a stage, and performs in from of a crowd.

A Ferris wheel spins around and around; it’s lights shine bright for all to see.

(END OF MONTAGE)

COSTUME CONTEST - NIGHT

Mayor Vamp stands on a stage; which is dressed up in Halloween decor. He looks out at the crowd of ghouls, as he walks up to the microphone.

MAYOR VAMP
Tonight has been such a night my little ones. Before it comes to an end. It’s time for once again the Fright costume contest of 1984.
Peter dressed in a white sheet comes up on the stage, and runs up to the vamp.

PETER
Stop this can’t happen!

The vamp looks down at Peter, and back at the crowd. He covers the microphone and leans down at Pete.

MAYOR VAMP
Beat it kid! I got a show to run.

PETER
I can’t let you do that...

Peter steps back and yanks the sheet off. He in full army attire.

The vamp looks on at Peter and laughs, as does the crowd. Peter pulls out a super soaker.

PETER
I know who you are!

MAYOR VAMP
Knock it off!

Ray and Winston are seated amongst the crowd, as the two look on.

RAY
What’s he thinking?

WINSTON
Should we do something...you know like stop em?

Ray sighs and the two make their way from the crowd.

MAYOR VAMP
We seem to be having little rodent problem. Could the vamp get some help from a fiend?
He steps back and points the gun towards the vamp.
Ray and Winston are on one side of the stage looking on.

Winston
Don’t do it, Pete!

Pete looks back towards the two guys.

Peter
Guys! I’m gonna show you...

Just then the vamp grabs the gun, and yanks from Peter’s hands.

Mayor Vamp
Little boy!

Peter pulls out a small pistol, and points it at the vamp.

Peter
You talken to me?

Pete sprays the vamp in the face. The vamp covers his face with his own cape. He falls down to his knees.

The two boys; Winston and Ray run up to Peter.

Ray
What did you put in that thing?

Winston
Yeah, what was it?

Peter
Holy water...

The vamp raises off the ground to reveal his face to the crowd who scream in horror.

The side of vamp’s face is burnt badly. He grins back at the boys who scream out.

Fade Out.