

SUDDENLY BRAVE

By:

Simon K. Parker

COPYRIGHT 2018

Simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - JOHN'S BEDROOM - DAY

JOHN, 21, puts on a cheap suit. Takes his time over his tie. His room is neat and tidy. On top of a set of drawers its cluttered with religious trinkets. Crucifixes. Small statues and pendants.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

John makes himself a sandwich. He goes to the fridge. All the food in there is labelled. The house is shared. At least one other person lives here with him.

John gets his packed lunch ready.

CHRIS, 30, enters. Muscular and tattoo covered. Dressed only in a pair of shorts.

Chris eats a bowl of cereal.

He sees John. Comes over and bashes his shoulder against his. Much stronger. Sends John backwards.

CHRIS

Clean up your mess after you. I don't want to have to tell you again.

JOHN

I don't now what you're talking about. I don't leave a mess

CHRIS

You calling me a liar?

JOHN

I took the recycling out. I took the trash out. I even bleached the toilet.

Chris fakes to throw a punch. Causes John to flinch in fear.

Chris smiles, enjoys himself.

CHRIS

Don't be scared. Just keep the place clean.

Chris drops his used bowl and spoon into the sink, exits. Laughs to himself.

John waits for Chris to leave, goes over to the sink and quickly washes Chris's bowl and spoon. Even dries and puts them away.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

John sits at his desk. A headset on. A computer monitor in front of him. There's a few other desks just like his around him. A small call centre.

John looks downcast. On a call, he's miserable.

JOHN

I'm sorry you feel that way.

The angry female customer barks back at him.

CUSTOMER

(O.S)

Listen here you son of a bitch.
I'm not paying. You companies are
all the same. Only care about
stealing from hard working
people.

John takes down a deep breath. He can't deal with this today.

INT. CHAIRTY SHOP - DAY

John digs his way through a large cardboard box filled with junk. The rest of the shop is cluttered and filled with all kinds of unwanted second hand goods. No organization. Everything is just piled high.

John finds a couple of crucifixes, different sizes and a broken figurine of the virgin Mary.

He takes them over to the counter and buys them all.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

John steps off a bus and zips his coat right up to the top. He clings tightly onto his bag with the things he's brought from the chairty shop.

John walks fast and passes a dark alleyway. He can't help but glance into it.

He sees LUCY, 16, she has a suited MAN, 40, pinned up against the wall and sinks her fags deep into his neck and drinks.

John stops, stunned. His mouth hangs open. Can't believe what he sees.

Lucy glances across at him. Can see him as he continues to watch her.

Lucy still drinks. The businessman she has pinned up against the wall is pale white. His eyes roll into the back of his head and he passes out.

John moves on. Eyes wide. Panic has set in.

He breaks out into a sprint.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

John runs, scared. He's desperate to get away.

John turns a corner only for Lucy to be right in front of him. Her mouth soaked in blood.

JOHN

Don't hurt me. Please.

She smiles.

LUCY

You saw?

He backs away from her. His whole body shakes.

JOHN

But I can pretend I didn't.

She keeps herself close to him, follows.

LUCY

You know what I am?

John turns his back on her and runs the other way. But again Lucy appears in front of him.

She's able to move at a superhuman speed.

JOHN

I don't care what you are. Just don't hurt me.

LUCY

Why?

JOHN

If I die now, my life really has been wasted.

She smiles, intrigued by him.

LUCY

I'm still hungry.

JOHN

Eat the homeless. No one would notice.

LUCY

I don't eat. I drink.

He goes to reach inside his bag only for Lucy to slap it out of his hand.

She wraps her arms around him. Too strong. He can't move.

JOHN

What now? Is this it?

LUCY

I want to see where you live.

JOHN

And what if I won't tell you?

She bares her fangs.

LUCY

Then I'll just have to drink you right here.

He rolls his eyes, gives up.

JOHN

Alright.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

John opens the front door and bursts inside.

He glances back, expects to see Lucy behind but she's gone.

Chris comes out of the front room, swings the door open and comes into the hallway.

CHRIS

Yeah? What the hell. Keep the God damn noise down. Or do I have to...

Chris is cut short. Lucy suddenly appears and throws herself on top of him. Buries her fangs deep into his neck.

Lucy knocks Chris down to the floor. She stays on top of him and begins to drink his blood. Big mouthfuls. Gulp. Gulp. Gulp.

John watches on, horrified. Screams out.

JOHN

No. You're killing him!

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

John hurries over and stumbles into his dresser. He finds and collects up two crucifixes. One in either hand.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

John spirits back into the hallway. Lucy is still on top of Chris. Still drinks his blood.

Chris's whole body shakes violently. Close to death.

JOHN

Enough!

Lucy lifts her head up to see him. Her mouth drips with blood. She burps.

John shoves both crucifixes right into her face.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Get out of my house!

She jumps up onto her feet and recoils in fear.

She snarls and hisses at him.

LUCY

Suddenly brave?

John charges at her. Keeps up the pressure.

JOHN

Get out of my house.

She holds up her hands in front of her face and backs away towards the door in pain.

She jumps back and flees. But before John can celebrate Chris suddenly rises up from the floor behind him. Chris has transformed.

He's a vampire now.

Chris snarls at John. Bears his teeth. Chris rushes towards him. Fangs out. Aimed at John's neck.

John spins around to face him.

Chris attack. But John attacks back. Stabs and buries the crucifixes into his eyes.

Chris flops backwards and collapses to the floor, really dead this time.

John looks down at him, smiles. Pleased with himself

Finally learnt to stand up for himself.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END