

My Vampire

By

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Logline: A mysterious figure from a man's recent past  
returns to take him away.

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FADE IN:

Under heavy loads of trampled clay

Lie bodies of the vampires full of blood;

Their shrouds are bloody and their lips are wet.

- W.B. Yeats

1 EXT. UNDER A BRIDGE OVERPASS - EARLY MORNING 1

TWO MEN (30s) drinking beer while walking on a wooded trail stop under a bridge.

MAN #1

I do believe I am drunk.

MAN #2

(laughing)

Me too. It's been years since I've been out all night.

Man #2 finishes his beer and throws the bottle on a pile of rocks under the bridge.

The beer bottle SHATTERS.

MAN #1

What about that woman? She looked so familiar don't you think? I think she was into you.

MAN #2

(smiling)

I think she was into both of us.

Both men laugh.

Man #2 finishes his beer.

Man #1 looks at his WATCH.

MAN #1

I really have to get home. My girlfriend is going to kill me.

MAN #2

Just call her and say you're at my place.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)  
Now where are you two going?

The two men stop and look up on the rocks.

A beautiful woman with BLACK HAIR wearing a beat up dirty PRAIRIE DRESS sits on the rocks with her legs slightly spread.

MAN #1  
(smiling)  
We were just talking about you.

WOMAN  
I didn't get a chance to say  
goodbye. You two still want to  
party?

The two men look at each other.

MAN #1  
Hell yes.

MAN #2  
Let's do it!

The woman instantly appears behind both men.

Her hands run through the men's hair and down to their necks.

WOMAN  
Good. I hoped you would want too.

The woman snaps both of their necks and begins to feed on their crumpled bodies.

Blood runs down her mouth onto the dirty dress.

2 INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

2

BRANDON SOLOMON (28) sits on the edge of his bed ignoring the alarm on his phone.

He cuts off the alarm and falls back on the bed.

Brandon picks up his phone and finds a TEXT MESSAGE from last night.

CLOSE ON:

Brandon. Just checking to see if everything is okay. Haven't heard from you in a while. We're at a party right down the road. You should come. Call me.

BACK TO:

Brandon gets up and goes to the bathroom and closes the door.

3 INT. KITCHEN - MORNING 3

Brandon sits in a chair at the kitchen table putting on RUNNING SHOES.

On the table is a vase with FLOWERS with a SYMPATHY CARD.

Brandon grabs his KEYS and leaves the house.

4 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING 4

Brandon runs down a wooded trail leading to the bridge.

The WOMAN sleeping under leaves and brush is awakened by Brandon's running footsteps

Brandon runs past the spot the Woman killed the two men.

The Woman silently watches Brandon from the trees.

Her body is poised to attack, but instantly backs down when she sees Brandon.

Brandon continues running on the trail.

5 INT. SUNROOM - DAY 5

Brandon drinks a cup of COFFEE and looks out a window.

He sees the Woman standing on the edge of the woods staring at the house.

Brandon sets the cup down and goes outside.

BRANDON  
Hey! Who are you?

The woman moves backwards into the trees.

Brandon walks down to the woods and looks.

BRANDON  
I don't who you are, but you're trespassing.

Brandon finds the woman down a hill.

BRANDON (CONT'D)  
I can still see you.

The woman moves up to Brandon. She walks towards him.

WOMAN  
You've lost someone recently.

BRANDON  
What? You are trespassing. Please  
leave my property.

WOMAN  
You are sad.

Brandon sees the blood on the woman's dirty dress.

BRANDON  
Are you okay? Do you want me to  
call someone?

Brandon sees CAKED BLOOD on the woman's face.

WOMAN  
Come with me.

Brandon's eyes widen in horror.

BRANDON  
Get away from me!

The woman cries an unearthly CHATTERING SHRIEK and  
immediately moves backwards back down into the woods.

Brandon runs to the house.

6 INT. HOUSE - DAY

6

Brandon quickly closes the shades and locks the doors.

Otherworldly CREAKS and INSECT-LIKE NOISES sound throughout  
the house.

The woman is outside the back door window.

Brandon stumbles back.

The woman puts her hands on the window.

7 EXT. DECK - DAY

7

Brandon opens the back door.

BRANDON

I didn't recognize you at first.  
This can't be happening.

WOMAN

Let me be with you.

BRANDON

I don't know what is going on. I  
buried you!

WOMAN

I'm here now. Invite me in.

BRANDON

No. You're not her.

WOMAN

Invite me in.

BRANDON

(emotional)  
You are not her.

WOMAN

Please.

BRANDON

(softly)  
Come in.

The woman instantly moves to Brandon and the door closes.

Insect-like chattering returns.

8 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

8

The woman with fresh blood on her face walks into the woods.

She turns around and raises her hand.

WOMAN

It's going to be okay. I have  
wonderful things to show you.

Brandon takes her hand and is led into the darkness.

FADE OUT.

THE END