

Suddenly a dark figure appears in the road ahead. It is Mark, wearing a black tuxedo and cape, greased hair (in a widows peak), and wing tip shoes. He grins, revealing a set of razor sharp fangs. Terrified, the girl backs away awkwardly as Vampire Mark advances, stalking his prey. Mouth frozen in a silent scream, the crippled girl finds herself backed against a stone wall. The vampire advancing steadily, she glances about in desperation. There is nowhere to 'run'.

Vampire Mark glides ever closer to his victim. Panicked, the vampire only a few steps away, the girl quickly pulls off a wooden leg. She holds the leg out in front of her, combined with the crutch to form a cross. Vampire Mark hisses angrily, shielding his eyes with his cape as he slinks away.

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S BEDROOM MORNING (COLOR FOOTAGE)

Mark wakes with a start, a puzzled look on his face as the first cool rays of sunlight filter through an open window.

CUT TO:

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK NIGHT

A huge neon sign stands out front, the words 'AMUSEMENT PARK' flashing on and off. A popular theme park and pick-up joint, the parking lot is full of teenagers and borrowed cars.

CUT TO:

EXT. TICKET LINE

Mark and Robin wait in a long line, slowly moving toward the ticket booths outside the front gate. Russ and Jamie stand behind them, making rude noises at every female that passes by. Robin leans toward Mark, a little annoyed.

ROBIN

I thought you were going to take me  
someplace nice.

MARK

This is the best I could do. My mom  
wouldn't let me have the car so Russ  
and Jamie said we could come with them.

Robin winces as Jamie lets loose a high, birdlike whistle.

ROBIN

I hope they don't tag along all night.

MARK

Nah, I'm sure they'll go try to find  
some girls.

Russ leans in between Mark and Robin. Excited, he speaks loudly.

RUSS

We'll meet you guys back at the car at  
about midnight. Unless we get lucky -  
then it's every man for himself.



JAMIE

Yeah, we're gonna check out the sideshow first. I hear the 'Gorilla Woman' is hot to trot.

Robin turns to Mark, who smiles agreeably.

MARK

I'll make it up to you.

CUT TO:

EXT. MIDWAY - SOFTBALL TOSS BOOTH

Barkers shouting all around them, Robin stands next to Mark as he tosses a softball at a stack of milk bottles, missing badly. The ball bounces to the ground, which is covered with other softballs Mark has thrown. He turns to Robin apologetically.

MARK

Maybe we should try a different game. I'm losing the circulation in my arm.

ROBIN

Why don't we go on some rides, I don't need a pink teddy bear that badly.

Mark speaks earnestly.

MARK

I want you to have something to remember tonight by. This just isn't my game.

CUT TO:

EXT. MIDWAY - RING TOSS BOOTH

Mark tosses a plastic ring toward a row of stuffed animals with wooden poles sticking out of their heads, missing badly. Robin looks at him tiredly.

ROBIN

Can we go on some rides now?

Mark is insistent, possessed.

MARK

Not yet - I almost made that one.

He pulls out his wallet, turning to the BARKER.

MARK

Do you have change for another ten?

BARKER

(shaking his head)

Not any more.



CUT TO:

EXT. MIDWAY - PING PONG TOSS

Mark tosses a ping pong ball toward a row of fish bowls. Missing badly. He turns to Robin, who leans against the counter, bored.

MARK  
(angrily)

Damn, it caught an updraft.

ROBIN

Mark, quit trying so hard - you don't have to impress me.

Mark pauses, relieved.

MARK

I don't?

ROBIN  
(touched)

No.

CUT TO:

INT. GIFT SHOP

Standing in line at a cash register, Robin holds a large pink teddy bear while Mark checks inside his wallet. He shakes his head regretfully.

MARK

I could've saved fifty bucks if I'd have just bought one of these things in the first place.

Robin smiles teasingly.

ROBIN

Not to mention time.

MARK

Yeah, well those weren't regulation weight ping pong balls. I could tell.

Robin takes his hand, giving it a squeeze.

ROBIN

You've just got to calm down. Boys are always so desperate.

MARK

Oh, come on - we're not that desperate...

There is a loud blast of static as Russ' voice blares out over the intercom system.



RUSS' VOICE (o.s.)

Attention - two purses, each containing one hundred dollars, have been found on the midway. Will the beautiful blonde girls that lost them - or anyone fitting that description - please report to the lost and found immediately. Ask for Russ and Jamie.

Robin grins knowingly as Mark shrugs.

MARK

Well, not usually...

CUT TO:

EXT. TUNNEL OF LOVE

A line of teenagers stretches around the 'Love Canal' - one of the parks most popular rides. Couples guide long pink boats along an artificial stream and through a heart-shaped tunnel. Beautifully symbolic.

CUT TO:

INT. 'LOVE CANAL'

A plaster statue of a centaur playing a lute stands to one side, muzak lilting out of a speaker implanted in its chest. A 'NO SPITTING' sign hangs on the wall. Mark and Robin float along in a powder blue boat, the words 'U.S.S. TRUE LOVE' stencilled across the hull. They cuddle closely, enjoying the ride.

ROBIN

Isn't this nice? Just you and me.

MARK

Yeah, it is.

They ride in silence.

MARK

Are you still mad at me?

Robin thinks for a moment.

ROBIN

Not really.

A beat.

MARK

Does this mean that things are back to normal?

ROBIN  
(nods)

Almost.



MARK  
Do you want all your stuff back?

ROBIN  
Yeah. I feel kind of stupid with half  
a prom photo in my wallet.

Mark looks down at Robin, smiling warmly. He leans forward, kissing her gently on the lips. She pulls back sharply, bringing her hand to her mouth.

ROBIN  
Ow!

MARK  
What is it?

ROBIN  
(frowning)  
You bit my lip.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROLLERCOASTER

Russ and Jamie ride the rollercoaster, two blonde girls sitting beside them. One of the girls turns to Russ, calling out over the roar of the ride.

BLONDE GIRL  
When do we get the purses?

RUSS  
After the ride!

Just then the car speeds into a loop-the-loop, causing everyone to wince. They look on in horror as at the apex of the loop Jamie calmly throws back his head and vomits...

...the falling barf landing on his head with a splat as they complete the loop.

CUT TO:

INT. MIRROR MAZE

Mark and Robin enter the house of mirrors, handing their tickets to a bored man sitting in the doorway. As they move inside Mark looks around the complex maze of mirrors and glass apprehensively.

MARK  
Are you sure about this? I always  
get lost in these things.

ROBIN  
Sure, it'll be fun. C'mon, I'll race  
you.

Before Mark can protest Robin moves off, disappearing into the maze. Resigned, Mark starts after her - immediately running headlong into a clear glass barrier. He turns, muttering under his breath, and heads in the opposite direction.



CUT TO:

INT. ROBIN

Already halfway through the maze, Robin weaves skillfully past the mirrors and barriers. Grinning happily, she stops to give Mark a chance to catch up...

CUT TO:

INT. MARK

...Which could take years. Growing more frustrated by the minute, Mark wanders aimlessly - stumbling around corners, running into glass barriers, coming to dead ends.

He rounds a corner, relieved to see Robin standing at the end of a short hallway. She waves as he starts toward her - smashing into a clear glass barrier which separates them. She laughs, moving off through the maze as Mark turns, scowling, back down the hallway.

Claustrophobia setting in, Mark walks faster and faster, feeling his way along the glass walls with his hands. Sweat forming on his brow, he turns a corner - only to come face-to-face with himself. He lets out a groan as he slumps forward, his head thudding against the glass. Suddenly a familiar voice rings out behind him.

COUNTESS (o.s.)

Hello, Mark.

Startled, Mark looks up into the mirror. There is no one behind him. He spins to find the Countess standing over him, a hungry smile on her face.

COUNTESS (Cont.)

Sleeping well?

Mark stares at her in disbelief.

MARK

What are you doing here? Where did you come from?

COUNTESS

I've been here, watching you. I'm always watching you.

Mark glances nervously around the maze.

MARK

Yeah, well you're gonna have to find a new hobby. I can't see you anymore. I mean, we had a great time and all, but it can't go on forever.

The Countess is mildly surprised by Mark's reaction.

COUNTESS

You don't know what's happening, do you?



MARK

I know that my girlfriend's here, and if she sees us together she's gonna stuff a large pink teddy bear up my nose.

The Countess grins, stepping toward Mark.

COUNTESS

Don't worry, she won't see me...

CUT TO:

INT. ROBIN

stands in another section of the maze, casually leaning against a mirror as she checks her appearance in a tiny compact. Hearing voices somewhere in the maze she looks up, calling out uncertainly.

ROBIN

Mark?

No answer. She puts the compact back into her purse, moving slowly toward the end of the corridor.

ROBIN

Mark, is that you?

She jumps, startled, as a loud cry pierces the air.

MARK (o.s.)

OW!!!

Recognizing the voice, Robin hurries in the direction of the sound. Now she has trouble negotiating the maze - twisting and turning around corners and hallways, trying to remember which direction the cry came from.

Turning a corner, she is shocked to find Mark sprawled on the floor, pants around his ankles. Unconscious, Mark wears a colorful pair of boxer shorts, bright red valentine hearts printed on them. Robin kneels, shaking him gently in an attempt to bring him around.

ROBIN

Mark, wake up! What happened? What's going on? Where'd you get that underwear?

Mark slowly begins to come around. He speaks groggily - delirious.

MARK

I'm fine, nurse - do I get donuts and juice now?

He opens his eyes to see Robin hovering over him, concerned.

MARK

Oh, Robin. It's you.



ROBIN

Mark, what's the matter? What's going on?

Mark shakes his head uncertainly.

MARK

I'm not sure. Can we get out of here?

ROBIN

Sure, let me help you up.

Robin takes Mark's arm, helping him to his feet. He stands shakily, glancing into the mirrors to make a startling discovery - he can't see himself! He casts no reflection. Pants still around his ankles, he shuffles along after Robin - who doesn't notice a thing as she leads him toward the exit.

ROBIN

Does this kind of thing happen very often? Maybe you should see a doctor.

MARK

(numbly)

Yeah...

CUT TO:

INT. LIMOUSINE

The Chauffeur Vampire relaxes in the front seat of the Countess' limousine, browsing through a copy of 'GQ' magazine. We hear the back door of the car open and close, though no one is visible in the rear view mirror. The Chauffeur Vampire turns to the Countess, who sits in the back seat.

CHAUFFEUR VAMPIRE

Where is the boy?

Annoyed, the Countess opens a miniature bar from the seat in front of her. She fills a glass with ice as she speaks.

COUNTESS

I had to leave him behind.

CHAUFFEUR VAMPIRE

(surprised)

You left him...?

COUNTESS

Everything was going fine until his girlfriend showed up.

The Countess hangs a bottle of plasma from the coat hook above the door, filling the glass from a rubber hose.

CHAUFFEUR VAMPIRE

Were you able to get the second transfusion?