

## ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

Sounds good to me. Why don't we go to your place.

(winks)

I'll tie you up on your bed.

Russ laughs, backing away slowly as he eyes the woman's whip nervously.

## RUSS

Uh, we can't in my bed, my brothers hog all the sheets. Maybe next time...

The woman returns to her laundry with a shrug as Russ moves across the laundromat...

...to where Jamie is visible through the glass door of a dryer, spinning round and round with the heavyset woman's clothes. Non-plussed, Russ opens the door, helping his friend out of the dryer. Jamie's hair stands on end, while various items of clothing cling to his static-covered body. Russ speaks nonchalantly.

## RUSS

How'd it go?

## JAMIE

She said 'no'.

Russ begins pulling socks and underwear from Jamie's clothing as we...

CUT TO:

INT. MARK'S BEDROOM NIGHT

A portable television sits on a table at the foot of Mark's bed, casting an eerie, strobe-like light around the room. Mark lays in bed, a troubled look on his face. He begins to toss and turn in his sleep, moaning slightly as the screen RIPPLES...

DISSOLVING TO:

EXT. VILLAGE NIGHT (BLACK AND WHITE FOOTAGE)

We see a small European village, sometime in the 1600's. Mist drifts in off the moors, forming a shroud which covers the town. Strange organ music plays in the background.

CUT TO:

EXT. VILLAGE STREET

Cobblestones glisten in the moonlight as a crippled peasant girl hobbles along the street. She leans wearily on her crutch, shivering in the chill night air. The street deserted, she seems frightened as she limps slowly along. Overhead the full moon disappears behind menacing dark clouds.



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.