

She leans back in her chair, feet propped up on the foot rest as we...

CUT TO:

INT. DEN

CLOSE on the portrait of the Countess hanging over the fireplace. The paint begins to melt, running off the canvas to uncover another painting underneath. Resembling something you'd find at a super-market, it features a nauseatingly cute likeness of the Countess with huge moist eyes, holding a puppy and a basket of flowers.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN ON:

EXT. DRIVE-IN THEATRE NIGHT

We recognize the drive-in as Mark approaches his parents' station wagon, a tray of food in his hands.

CUT TO:

INT. STATION WAGON

Mark climbs awkwardly into the car, attempting to balance the tray of food as he slips behind the wheel. He is helped by Robin, who seems relieved that he has returned.

MARK

I'm back. They were out of bon-bons
so I got some yogurt-on-a-bun instead.

Robin leans over, giving him an intense kiss on the mouth. She pulls away, leaving Mark breathless.

MARK

(gasps)

Robin, please. Don't you ever think of
anything else?

Robin giggles playfully.

ROBIN

No. C'mon, let's go in the back seat.

MARK

Haven't you had enough? I only got to
see five minutes of the last movie.

Robin pouts.

ROBIN

You'd rather watch a movie than be
with me.

Mark sighs.

MARK

Okay, once more. But at least let me finish my Coke - I need the sugar boost.

Robin shakes her head impatiently.

ROBIN

No, now - I missed you.

Mark gives in tiredly.

MARK

Alright, alright. Let me open up the tailgate...

CUT TO:

EXT. DRIVE-IN THEATRE

Mark gets out of the wagon, moving around to the rear. He unlocks the tailgate, glancing around worriedly. Robin steps up beside him.

MARK

Is anybody watching?

ROBIN

Don't be so paranoid.

Mark opens the tailgate to reveal a large wooden coffin stored inside. Robin climbs into the casket, unbuttoning her blouse. Mark looks at her pleadingly.

MARK

Couldn't we do it, just once, without the casket?

ROBIN

No. I told you, it doesn't feel right anywhere else.

Mark climbs inside the wagon, shaking his head in wonder.

MARK

I think I've created a monster.

Robin giggles, playfully dragging him into the coffin as we...

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM NIGHT

Mr. Peacock stands at the front of the room, conducting a night meeting of the school health club. The club logo hangs on the chalkboard behind him as he speaks unenthusiastically to the class.

MR. PEACOCK

...As you all know, our 'Community Dishwash' wasn't quite the success we thought it would be, losing a grand total of \$36.50. This places our total losses at over \$200 for this semester. Which means that we have to come up with a way to bring some serious money into the club. Does anyone have any ideas?

Two hands are immediately raised into the air. We see that they belong to Russ and Jamie, who sit in the front row. Mr. Peacock points to them.

MR. PEACOCK

Russ, do you have a suggestion?

Russ nods his head, speaking earnestly.

RUSS

How about a blood drive?

With that the boys smile, revealing shiny new sets of enlarged canines. They grin happily as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL

Full moon overhead, a flock of bats scatter into the air, swirling into the night. The titles roll as Daryl Hall and John Oates' 'You Make My Dreams' plays over the soundtrack.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END