

Open Late So You Can Eat Great

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Halloween night. A full moon shines bright.

A dark forest. Tall trees. A few clear paths can be seen.

Nervous, ASHLEY STRODE, 17, black, too clever and hip for this small town, wearing a Jodi Arias "costume," walks along a path. Fake blood is on her long-sleeve button-up blouse. She's lost and tipsy. Not a great combo.

ASHLEY  
(yelling)  
Hey, where are y'all?

She nearly trips.

ASHLEY  
Shit! Guys?

Ashley stops near a small stream.

ASHLEY  
Where the Hell are y'all?

No reply. She glances over at the murky water.

FAINT SCARY MUSIC is heard. Ashley looks toward another path. A CROWD OF PEOPLE are heard walking down it, but they sound far away.

ASHLEY  
Ugh...

Ashley walks toward the path. She hears HEAVY BREATHING.

Terrified, Ashley stops and looks around the forest. The BREATHING sounds much closer than the Crowd.

ASHLEY  
Who's there?

A TWIG SNAPS.

ASHLEY  
(scared)  
Fuck! Is that you, Marcus!

Silence. Looking for the culprit, Ashley takes a step back. She stops in front of a large group of bushes.

ASHLEY  
This isn't funny, asshole--

FOOTSTEPS SPLASH through the stream.

ASHLEY  
Oh God!

She looks toward the stream. No one is there.

ASHLEY  
Goddammit, Marcus, what--

A gloved hand GRABS Ashley's arm.

SCREAMING, she turns.

ZAC (O.S.)  
It's just me!

ZAC BARRYMORE, 17, goofy prep, tries way too hard, wearing an uninspired Jason Voorhees costume, holds Ashley's arm. His hockey mask hangs around his neck. He holds a plastic machete.

ASHLEY  
God! Zac...

ZAC  
Hey, you alright?

ASHLEY  
Yeah.

Uneasy, she searches the deep forest. It's too quiet.

ASHLEY  
I just got lost.

ZAC  
Shit...

He turns and looks back, confused.

ZAC  
I think I did too.

Groaning, Ashley faces him.

ASHLEY  
Ugh, where is everybody?

YELLING, MASKED KILLER LUNGES OUT from the bushes, scaring Ashley and Zac. Masked Killer wears a *Nosferatu*/Count Orlok mask.

ZAC

Aw, fuck!

Ashley tries to grab Zac.

ASHLEY

Zac--

Panicking, Zac pushes Ashley toward Masked Killer as he runs the other way.

ASHLEY

Zac! You asshole!

Zac SLIPS and FALLS TO THE GROUND.

SNARLING, Masked Killer jumps in front of Ashley.

ASHLEY

Oh God!

The plastic machete COMES FLYING OUT before falling at Masked Killer's feet.

MASKED KILLER

What the Hell...

Ashley turns and glares at Zac.

ASHLEY

Nice, Zac.

Still lying on the ground, Zac throws his hands up in defeat.

ZAC

What, I tried...

ASHLEY

You're a pussy!

SNARLING, Masked Killer KICKS the machete into the stream.

Ashley jumps back.

ASHLEY

Oh shit!

JANE (O.S.)  
 (hokey)  
 And now we enter the Vampire's  
 Creek!

Masked Killer lunges toward Ashley.

JANE (O.S.)  
 Where no mortal survives...

Ashley gives Masked Killer a swift KICK in the crotch.

MASKED KILLER  
 (breaking character)  
 Aw, fuck!

Grabbing their crotch, Masked Killer collapses to their  
 knees.

JANE (O.S.)  
 Enter if you dare...

Glaring, Ashley draws back for a punch.

Masked Killer holds up their hands.

MASKED KILLER  
 No, wait!

They RIP OFF their mask, revealing JOHNNY WINSTON, 32,  
 scrawny slacker.

JOHNNY  
 I'm part of the trail!

JANE (O.S.)  
 And here we are!

Zac and Ashley look on, confused.

ASHLEY  
 What?

From another path, JANE BECKER, 25, femme fatale, wearing a  
 witch costume, leads the rest of her haunted trail GROUP  
 toward the stream.

Amongst the Group is MARCUS HOWARD, 17, Ashley's rebellious  
 best friend, black, gay, dressed as "Frank Sinatra," wearing  
 blue contacts, FREDDY BARKER, 18, Marcus's neurotic  
 boyfriend, white, dressed as "Sammy Davis Jr.," and a WEIRD  
 GUY wearing a monster mask.

JANE  
Watch out for...  
(seeing the unmasked Johnny)  
Vampires.

Marcus spots Ashley.

MARCUS  
Hey! Ashley!

He leads Freddy toward the relieved Ashley.

MARCUS  
Where'd the Hell'd y'all go?

ASHLEY  
I got lost...

Consoling Ashley, Marcus gives her a hug.

Freddy pulls Zac's machete from the stream.

Weird Guy laughs at Jane.

WEIRD GUY  
Looks like our vampire got cured  
real quick.

Other PEOPLE in the group laugh.

JANE  
(flustered)  
Ugh, I'm sorry. Moving on.

Jane glares at Johnny as she leads the Group onto another path.

Johnny points at Ashley.

JOHNNY  
She kneed me in the balls!

ASHLEY  
Because you scared me, asshole...

JANE  
(to Group)  
Okay, back to the Forest Of Fear,  
everyone.

Weird Guy makes a SARCASTIC WOO-HOO.

Zac staggers up next to Ashley.

ZAC

Sorry.

Annoyed, Ashley turns away from him.

ASHLEY

(to Marcus)

Come on, let's go.

Marcus and Ashley follow after the Group.

ZAC

What, I was scared?

Freddy hands Zac his machete.

FREDDY

Here's your knife or whatever.

Holding it, Zac races up to Ashley.

ZAC

Ashley!

JOHNNY

(muttering)

Geez, give it up, loser...

Zac stops Ashley on the path. Placed in a tree, a speaker plays CREEPY MUSIC.

ZAC

(to Ashley)

I didn't mean to--

ASHLEY

You fucking left me!

She KNOCKS the machete out of his hand.

It HITS Johnny in the head, KNOCKING him to the ground.

ASHLEY

You ran away. Like a coward.

ZAC

You were scared too.

ASHLEY

Ugh, nevermind!

ZAC  
You got lost first!

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - NATURE TRAIL - NIGHT

A small campus.

A chain-link fence is at the front of the nature trail. A banner hangs on the fence: Forest Of Fear! Enter if you dare! Sponsored by the Stanwyck State University Theater Department.

A parking lot is nearby. It's chock-full of cars.

LONG LINES OF PEOPLE go well past the fence. They're eager for a taste of the Forest Of Fear.

PARKING LOT

Freddy, Marcus, Zac, and Ashley walk toward Zac's sports car.

ZAC  
That was so lame.

Laughing, Ashley gives him a shove.

ASHLEY  
Whatever, you were scared the most!

ZAC  
No, I wasn't--

MARCUS  
Man, I heard you over the speaker screams!

FREDDY  
(to Marcus)  
Should we get more beer?

MARCUS  
Naw.

He grabs Freddy's hand.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
We're set, babe.

Uneasy, Freddy glances around, making sure no one is watching them.

Zac smiles at Ashley.



ZAC  
You owe me a machete.

ASHLEY  
I'll give you one.

She pretends to slice his throat.

ASHLEY  
Right here.

ZAC  
(pointing at her costume)  
Isn't that like...

ASHLEY  
Uh, yeah.

They walk up to Zac's car.

ASHLEY  
Jodi Arias.

ZAC  
Right...

ASHLEY  
Hello!

Marcus and Freddy get in the backseat.

MARCUS  
(teasing)  
Her idol!

ASHLEY  
She ain't my idol.

Zac and Ashley stop outside the driver's and passenger's side doors.

ASHLEY  
She's just cool.

ZAC  
But wasn't she...

ASHLEY  
What? White?

ZAC  
Well, yeah...

ASHLEY  
Shit, there's no cool, glorified  
black female serial killers.

ZAC  
Okay--

ASHLEY  
I had no choice!

Surrendering, Zac gets in behind the wheel.

ZAC  
Okay, my bad.

ASHLEY  
(angry)  
Fucking media bias.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - NIGHT

Elaborate Halloween decorations hang in the city square and all the old buildings.

Zac's sports car cruises through the area.

INT. ZAC'S CAR - MOVING - NIGHT

The car is beautiful on the outside and a clusterfuck on the inside. Zac's bookbag and untouched schoolbooks are in the backseat. Warren Zevon's WEREWOLVES OF LONDON plays on the radio.

Zac sits behind the wheel, Ashley in the passenger's seat. Marcus and Freddy are in the back.

On his phone, Freddy scrolls through Facebook.

Marcus points Freddy toward a downtown Halloween decoration: a GORY VAMPIRE holding a severed head.

MARCUS  
(sarcastic)  
That must be for the kids.

FREDDY  
(disinterested)  
Yeah.

He sees wild Halloween party photos on his News Feed. All of the pics are tagged at DANIEL WINKLER'S BATSHIT HALLOWEEN THROWDOWN.

Cringing at Zevon's HOWLING in the song, Zac reaches toward the radio.

ZAC  
This is terrible.

Ashley stops him.

ASHLEY  
No, I love this song!

ZAC  
Just go to Hot one-o-four-nine--

Ashley HOWLS along with the song's chorus.

ZAC  
(annoyed)  
Really...

In the backseat, Freddy calls DANIEL.

ASHLEY  
(to Zac)  
It's Halloween, dumbass.

ZAC  
Yeah, whatever.

ASHLEY  
Hot one-o-four-nine ain't playing  
Halloween tracks like this!

Freddy puts the phone to his ear.

MARCUS  
(to Freddy)  
Who you calling?

FREDDY  
Daniel.

MARCUS  
(disapproving)  
Oh my God, you're still friends  
with him?

They drive toward a huge banner. The banner's spooky-font text: HAPPY HALLOWEEN! BE CAREFUL OF THE GHOULS!

FREDDY  
(to Marcus)  
Yeah, he's throwing a party.

MARCUS  
So? He's still an asshole.

FREDDY  
He's not that bad.

MARCUS  
Not that bad? He's always been a  
little homophobic bitch.

Ashley HOWLS again, annoying Zac.

ZAC  
Ashley...

Ashley points at the banner.

ASHLEY  
See! Halloween!

Having fun pissing off Zac, Ashley HOWLS once more. Even  
louder this time.

MARCUS  
(to Freddy)  
Look, he's the one who stopped  
talking to you! How can you call--

Shushing Marcus, Freddy pushes the phone closer to his ear.

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

An upper-class home. Very affluent and fancy.

A flatscreen and video games are in Daniel's room. A LOUD  
PARTY and TOP 40 RADIO STATION are heard outside the room.

On a large bed, DANIEL WINKLER, 18, spoiled shithead,  
dressed as Dracula, wearing a cape, makes out with SIDNEY  
MONROE, 16, mostly popular for her looks, dressed as Tiffany  
from the *Chucky* movies.

DANIEL  
Damn, you should dress like this  
more often.

Giggling, Sidney reveals her bare breasts.

SIDNEY  
Oh yeah...

Daniel leans in toward her boobs.

DANIEL  
Hell yeah!

Sidney stops Daniel, teasing him.

SIDNEY  
Aren't you supposed to bite my neck  
first, Count Winkler?

Daniel moves in toward her breasts again.

DANIEL  
I think I'd rather sink them  
somewhere else...

LOUD VIBRATING erupts. Daniel's cell phone.

Groaning, Daniel grabs his phone. An incoming call from  
Freddy.

DANIEL  
Fuck...

SIDNEY  
Who is it?

Daniel silences it.

DANIEL  
Freddy the fag.

Sidney shoves Daniel.

SIDNEY  
I thought you invited him to the  
party?

DANIEL  
Hell no!

SIDNEY  
What? Why not--

DANIEL  
Do I really need to explain? I  
can't have his gayass over here.

Sidney nods at his phone.

SIDNEY  
Just talk to him at least.

DANIEL  
Naw, fuck him.

Groaning, Sidney puts her top back on.

DANIEL  
Whoa, what the fuck are you doing?  
We're just getting started?

Sidney ignores Daniel. He knows this routine.

DANIEL  
(giving in)  
Ugh, alright...

He answers the phone.

INT. ZAC'S CAR - MOVING - NIGHT

Zac is still driving through the downtown scene.

Talking to Daniel on the phone, Freddy glances over at the annoyed Marcus.

FREDDY  
(to Daniel)  
You still having the party?

DANIEL (V.O.)  
(weak lie)  
Naw, man. My parents found out at  
the last minute.

FREDDY  
Oh...

Freddy hears MUSIC in the background at Daniel's house.

FREDDY  
It sounds kinda loud.

MARCUS  
What's he saying?

DANIEL (V.O.)  
Yeah, uh, it's just me and Sidney.  
So yeah. Nothing fun or crazy's  
happening.

Zac and Ashley still fight over the radio. Blue Oyster Cult's DON'T FEAR THE REAPER is now playing. Ashley pushes Zac's hand away.

ASHLEY  
Stop it! This is awesome!

ZAC  
You say that about every damn  
Halloween song!

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

Daniel is still on the phone. Sidney punches his arm.

SIDNEY  
Ask him to come over!

DANIEL  
(ignoring her)  
Yeah, man, I'm sorry. I guess all  
the kegs are going to waste.

INT. ZAC'S CAR - MOVING - NIGHT

Freddy is disappointed.

FREDDY  
Yeah, guess so.

Supportive, Marcus grabs Freddy's hand.

MARCUS  
Hey. What happened?

FREDDY  
(to Daniel)  
I'll let you go, man.

DANIEL  
Yeah.

FREDDY  
Maybe we should hang some other--

Daniel HANGS UP, cutting off Freddy.

Dejected, Freddy looks down at his phone. Marcus grabs his arm.

MARCUS  
Hey, fuck him, man! Nobody likes  
his dicklessass anyway.

Freddy cracks a weak smile.

MARCUS  
He's just a rich bitch.

Ashley stops Zac from turning the station.

ZAC  
You know I hate this shit. I don't  
even watch scary movies--

ASHLEY  
So is that why you're dressed as  
Jason?

ZAC  
Naw, everyone knows Jason. They  
know my costume.

ASHLEY  
Because it's unoriginal.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - NATURE TRAIL - NIGHT

No more music, no more lines. The Forest Of Fear is closed  
for the year.

FOREST

A couple of small tents are in the back of the nature trail.  
A FEW WORKERS are left. Their voices are heard coming from  
inside the main tent.

JANE (O.S.)  
It'll be just like last time.

INT. MAIN TENT - NIGHT

Cramped. Costumes and fake weapons are on top of the long  
tables. Several other costumes and wigs are stuffed in small  
shelves.

Standing near a table, Jane talks to Johnny and HEATHER, 19,  
Jane's meek younger sister. Johnny holds a revolver.

JANE  
We get in and get out. We'll be  
outta there in five minutes.

JOHNNY  
But it gets crowded late at night,  
Jane. You know how this fucking  
town is--



JANE

No, it won't! It's Halloween night!  
Those assholes will be passed out  
somewhere!

Uncertain, Johnny looks away.

JOHNNY

It's not gonna be easy...

JANE

Yes it will!

She steps toward a shelf.

JOHNNY

I don't see it.

He points at the quiet Heather.

JOHNNY

You're putting a lot of pressure on  
her!

HEATHER

(quiet)

It's fine.

JANE

She'll be fine, Johnny! Goddamn.

Digging through the shelves, Jane pushes aside cheap masks  
and fake blood packs.

JOHNNY

Jane, this ain't empty houses we're  
talking about.

Heather gazes at the really creepy masks. This ain't helping  
her anxiety.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Or Wally's bait shop.

JANE

Look, she's got this, Johnny!

Johnny faces Heather.

JOHNNY

Do you?

HEATHER

I think so...

JANE

There! My baby sister's got this  
shit!

Jane pulls out several shotguns from the shelves. They were hidden behind all the lousy masks.

JOHNNY

(to Jane)

If you say so.

Excited, Jane places the guns on a table.

JANE

She'll be fine.

Flashing Heather a confident smile, Jane walks toward her.

JANE

Heather ain't ever let us down.

JOHNNY

(mumbling)

Not yet...

Like an affectionate mother, Jane hugs Heather.

JANE

She's the best damn driver we got.

She points at herself.

JANE

And she learned from the best.

JOHNNY

Yeah. After I taught you.

Nervous, Heather stares at Johnny's *Nosferatu* mask. It lies on a shelf. The gruesome mask terrifies her.

EXT. SILVER LAKE - NIGHT

Rural. A forest surrounds the murky lake. Old No Trespassing signs are nailed to several trees.

A path through the forest lead downs to the lake. A few of Marcus's twelve-packs lie near the path.

Silver Lake is wide and deep, but looks uninhabited. Like it's haunted.

The full moon shines down upon its dirty water. Bags, wrappers, and bottles all float in the water. Maybe it was once a serene sight, but it's now nothing more than an aquatic wasteland.

Ashley, Freddy, Zac, and Marcus hang out on the shoreline. Having a good time, they all drink beer. Several empty beer cans pile up near them. Ashley plays Michael Jackson's THRILLER on her phone.

Zac gazes off at the dark water. The debris and trash.

ZAC

So... Silver Lake, huh?

MARCUS

In the flesh.

He finishes his can.

Emulating Werewolves Of London, Ashley HOWLS.

ZAC

(smirking, to Ashley)

No, please! Stop!

Ashley chuckles.

MARCUS

Yeah.

Standing up, he tosses his empty can toward the edge of the lake.

MARCUS

She's the imperfect natural wonder.

ZAC

Yeah, I can tell.

MARCUS

I can't believe you never made it out here.

ASHLEY

Yeah, I thought everyone has.

ZAC

I mean I always heard about it.

MARCUS  
Like what else do you do, man? It's  
Stanwyck fucking Georgia.

ZAC  
I don't know. Parties, YouTube.

Freddy motions toward the lake.

FREDDY  
It's supposed to be a ghost, right?

ASHLEY  
(laughing)  
Like Casper.

FREDDY  
No, like... I don't know. Some old  
lady crying for her kids or some  
shit.

MARCUS  
Naw, you're thinking of Crybaby  
Bridge. That's out there in  
Colquitt.

Zac shivers as a cool BREEZE hits them. He's not one for  
ghost stories.

FREDDY  
Really?

ASHLEY  
(nodding at Marcus)  
He knows his shit.

Marcus walks toward the lake.

MARCUS  
No, it's actually a vampire.

Zac chuckles at the v-word.

ZAC  
What?

Stopping in front of the water, Marcus turns and faces them.

MARCUS  
Look, Silver Lake wasn't always  
like this. It wasn't just some  
polluted shit hole.

ZAC  
You could've fooled me.

MARCUS  
(storyteller mode)  
There's actually a story behind it.  
A legend my grandma used to tell  
me. It's the real reason why Silver  
Lake went to shit...

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The late 1800s. Panicking, MAX and GLORIA TIERNEY run through the woods. Max, 44, affluent and handsome, wearing a long cape, holds onto Gloria, 42, masculine yet pretty, wearing a dress. They each have long fingernails. They're both bleeding and badly wounded.

FOOTSTEPS and ANGRY YELLING are heard behind them. They're being chased.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
It all happened in the  
eighteen-seventies, right after The  
Civil War.

Max turns and looks back.

An ANGRY MOB chases them. They hold torches, knives, and rifles.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
This couple in town. People had  
always suspected them of things.  
They never trusted them.

Gloria leads Max toward a lake up ahead. Silver Lake. BULLETS RING OUT.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
And then they finally uncovered  
their dark secret.

A BULLET PIERCES Gloria's back.

CRYING OUT, Gloria flashes her blood-stained fangs.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
They were vampires.

COUGHING UP BLOOD, Gloria collapses to the ground.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
They had found a shitload of  
corpses in their home. All of them  
drained of blood.

The emotional Max tries to help Gloria.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
It was a fucking vampire couple.

Gloria pushes Max away.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
So the people in town all went  
after them.

Max pleads with Gloria, but she doesn't want him to help.  
She wants him to live.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
They wounded the couple. Beat them.  
Chased them into these very woods.

Gloria pushes Max further away.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
Then they finally captured the  
wife.

Angry Mob surrounds Gloria.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
And killed her right in front of  
him.

MOB LEADER LOWERS a sword through Gloria's neck,  
DECAPITATING her.

Max SCREAMS in horror as Gloria's head rolls toward him.

The rest of Angry Mob chase after him.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
They chased the husband.

Weeping, Max runs toward the lake.

A BULLET BLASTS into his shoulder.

SILVER LAKE

Angry Mob corner Max at the lake. The water looks much  
cleaner. No twenty-first-century pollution.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
All the way to Silver Lake.

Flashing his sharp fangs, Max confronts Angry Mob. His eyes have turned a harsh red.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
He was wounded, bleeding. They had him trapped.

Angry Mob raises their guns.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
And then he did it.

Max SNARLS and LEAPS INTO the lake.

Angry Mob FIRES COUNTLESS SHOTS.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
He jumped into Silver Lake.

Hysterical, Angry Mob rushes up to the lake, FIRING into the water.

The spot Max just jumped into has gone still.

MARCUS (V.O.)  
And was never seen again.

Angry Mob run into the water. There's no sign of Max. No cape. No blood. No body.

BACK TO PRESENT DAY

EXT. SILVER LAKE - NIGHT

Marcus stares at his captivated audience.

MARCUS  
Of course, the body was never found. And to this day, no one really knows what happened to the vampire husband.

He points at the haunting lake.

MARCUS  
But some people still think he's at the bottom of this lake. They think it's why they closed down Silver Lake.

ZAC  
 (smirking)  
 You sure it's not just pollution?

MARCUS  
 (ignoring Zac)  
 And he's still in there. Hiding.  
 And waiting.

FREDDY  
 Waiting for what?

MARCUS  
 To get out and find a bride!

FREDDY  
 (joking)  
 Maybe he should move on. Try Match.

Retaining his creepy seriousness, Marcus leans in toward the lake.

ASHLEY  
 Marcus!

MARCUS  
 All I know is he's still down  
 there.

Marcus DIPS his hand into the water, reaching in deep.

Worried, the others stand up.

ZAC  
 Dude, what the fuck!

Ashley rushes toward Marcus.

FREDDY  
 (to Marcus)  
 Get outta there, man!

MARCUS  
 (taunting his friends)  
 And they say he's ready to grab  
 anyone who dares enter the lake.

Ashley reaches toward him.

ASHLEY  
 Marcus--



MARCUS  
(smiling)  
Come on, did y'all really believe  
this shit--

Something PULLS Marcus's arm into the water. His face  
SPLASHES into the lake.

ASHLEY  
Oh God!

Freddy and Zac run toward them.

Marcus's arm is fully underwater.

MARCUS  
Shit! Help me!

SPLASHING WATER everywhere, he tries to pull his hand back  
out but can't. Something is holding him down with force.

MARCUS  
Ashley!

Marcus SCREAMS IN PAIN as Ashley grabs his other arm.

MARCUS  
Oh God! He's got me!

Marcus is pulled down further into the lake.

Freddy and Zac try to help Ashley pull him out.

FREDDY  
Keep pulling!

Pulling his hand back out, Marcus SPLASHES water all over  
the others.

MARCUS  
(cackling)  
Gotcha!

In his wet hand, he holds a large rock. It's moldy and looks  
like a relic from another era.

FREDDY  
That's not funny, Marcus!

ASHLEY  
Yeah, not cool!

MARCUS  
Hey, chill out, guys!

He HURLS the rock toward the beer cans.

MARCUS  
(to Ashley)  
It's Halloween, right?

ASHLEY  
True...

Laughing, Marcus shakes water off his arm.

MARCUS  
I can't believe I got y'all like  
that!

Hiding deep within the lake, MAX watches Marcus. Max hides near several wooden crates. His face is water-logged and scarred. Even scaly. His clothes are torn. He's missing his cape, but still has fangs.

MARCUS  
(to his friends)  
Y'all really thought he got me!

In the lake, Max still fixates on Marcus.

FREDDY  
(emotional)  
That's not funny, man. I really  
thought something happened.

MARCUS  
Look, I was just having fun,  
alright.

ASHLEY  
Fuck, let's go.

FREDDY  
Yeah, I'm getting hungry.

Zac, Ashley, and Freddy walk toward the path.

ASHLEY  
(to Freddy)  
All that vampire talk, huh.

FREDDY  
Hell yeah.

Marcus follows them.

MARCUS  
Shit, it's getting cold.

Freddy and Ashley grab the nearly-empty twelve-packs.

ASHLEY  
(smiling at Marcus)  
It's probably the water. You know  
the polluted shit, you just stuck  
your hand in.

Annoyed, Marcus wipes his arm against his suit, desperate to dry off the polluted water.

MARCUS  
Thanks for the reminder.

The friends all walk on the path.

Silver Lake is quiet. Take away the trash and pollution, it might even be pretty.

As the teens disappear into the forest, WATER SPLASHES.

A head slowly rises out of Silver Lake's dark water:  
Max. Behind his slimy and rotten flesh, Max stares at the path.

He smiles, revealing his fangs. They're as sharp as ever.

EXT. ALL-NIGHTER - FRONT AREA - NIGHT

Rural. It's cold and WINDY. The diner's neon sign reads:  
ALL-NIGHTER.

The few neighboring stores/restaurants are all closed. A highway is in front of All-Nighter.

A streetlight illuminates Zac's car and a few other cars in All-Nighter's small parking lot.

An outdoor ashtray and bench are near All-Nighter's glass-door entrance. Halloween figurines, including a cartoonish Dracula, are on the bench. MUSIC is playing inside the diner.

INT. ALL-NIGHTER - DINING AREA - NIGHT

The kitchen door is behind the front counter. A small circular window is on the kitchen door.

A bathroom is in the back of the diner.

In the corner, a vintage jukebox plays Creedence Clearwater Revival's BAD MOON RISING.

Some cheesy Halloween decorations scatter about. The syrup dispensers have zombie figurines attached to them.

Kitschy antiques showcase clever slogans and old-school diner caricatures. All-Nighter embraces its identity as a cheap diner.

Sitting at the front counter are ROSE LANGENKAMP, 22, preppy college student, and PATRICK ADAMS, 24, Rose's nerdy boyfriend. Patrick is dressed as famed T.V. killer Dexter Morgan while Rose is one of Dexter's "victims." They're both a little tipsy.

Chilling behind the counter are servers PAULA KING, 60, career waitress, WES PALMER, 28, brooding punk, and the diner cook CAT BERRYMAN, 40, street smart. A cash register sits on the counter.

Marcus, Ashley, Freddy, and Zac sit in the booth closest to the jukebox. Ashley grooves to the song. Marcus points at the jukebox.

MARCUS  
(to Ashley)  
Your style, right?

ASHLEY  
Uh, yeah.

In a corner booth, a frustrated KEVIN CUNNINGHAM, 55, redneck, struggles to use the syrup dispenser for his pancakes. The zombie figurine is getting in the way.

KEVIN  
(muttering)  
Goddammit...

In the teens's booth, Freddy's phone VIBRATES. He grabs his cell.

MARCUS  
Who is it?

Freddy checks it. An incoming call from Daniel.

FREDDY  
Shit, it's Daniel.

ASHLEY  
Aw, don't fucking answer him.

MARCUS  
Yeah, for real.

Freddy starts to answer.

FREDDY  
I'll just see what he--

Marcus snatches Freddy's phone.

FREDDY  
Marcus!

Marcus ignores Daniel's call.

MARCUS  
Look, he's not your friend, man.

FREDDY  
Well, we still are... kinda.

MARCUS  
He fucking ignores you!

Remaining quiet, Zac just sits there. Not his fight.

MARCUS  
Or should I say us.

FREDDY  
You don't know him like I--

MARCUS  
Yeah I do! I know the type.

He grabs Freddy's hand.

MARCUS  
All too well actually.

Ashley watches Marcus console Freddy, moved by Marcus's support. The bored Zac stares out a window.

MARCUS  
But me and Ashley, we're not gonna ignore you like that. We're not gonna cast you off like that damn vampire.

ASHLEY

Yeah.

Freddy cracks a smile. Marcus leans in toward him.

MARCUS

I love you.

They share a kiss.

MUNCHING on a pancake, Kevin stares at Marcus and Freddy, simultaneously flabbergasted and disgusted.

INT. DANIEL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ray Parker Jr.'s GHOSTBUSTERS plays on a huge stereo. Blood SPLATTERS across a flatscreen.

SLAUGHTERED CORPSES lie on the floor and slouch on the sofas. Even a DEAD STONER lies sideways in a recliner, a blood-stained bong still in his hands. All the bodies have been mutilated. Intestines dangle from their chests. Their faces ripped open.

The fancy living room has been turned into an upscale bloodbath.

On the floor, a panicking Daniel holds his cell phone. Blood leaks from several cuts on his neck. His cape is drenched in crimson.

DANIEL

Come on, Freddy, pick up the fucking phone!

The call goes to VOICEMAIL.

DANIEL

Shit! Freddy!

SNARLING, Max grabs the back of Daniel's head.

Max's face is now replenished. He looks healthy and handsome. Back to nineteenth-century form.

DANIEL

Aw, God!

Daniel CRIES OUT as Max SINKS his long fingernails deeper into Daniel's head.

DANIEL  
No, please--

Max BEGINS TO TWIST Daniel's head around. Daniel SCREAMS IN HORRIFYING PAIN.

Smiling, Max flashes his vicious fangs.

MAX  
(old Southern accent)  
How do you... millennials say it?

DANIEL  
No, don't! No--

Max TWISTS OFF Daniel's head.

Like a grisly volcano, blood SPURTS OUT of Daniel's neck.

Blood-soaked bits of flesh dangle from Daniel's disembodied head. Daniel's mouth still moves.

Max looks into Daniel's horrified face.

MAX  
Sorry, "bruh."

Playful, he kisses Daniel on the lips.

A look of disgust crosses the still-conscious Daniel's face.

Max tosses Daniel's severed head toward the flatscreen.

It lands next to Sidney's bloodied corpse. Her eyes have been BIT OUT. Daniel looks like he wants to puke after the kiss.

MAX  
Thanks for the cape.

He SLIDES the Dracula cape over Daniel's smoothly-hacked neck.

INT. ALL-NIGHTER - DINING AREA - NIGHT

Marcus hands Freddy's phone back to him.

MARCUS  
(to Freddy)  
I just don't like seeing you let  
assholes like that bring you down.

FREDDY

I know.

Paula stops at their table, faking her friendliness.

PAULA

Happy Halloween.

ASHLEY

Oh, hey.

PAULA

(noticing the costumes)

Oh, now let me see!

Zac slides on his mask.

ZAC

You gotta get this one right.

Paula points at Zac.

PAULA

That's Jason, I know that one.

Lifting up his mask, Zac smiles at the annoyed Ashley.

ZAC

I told you.

Paula points at Ashley.

PAULA

And you are...

Trying to help, Ashley acts like a crazed killer.

PAULA

(confused)

Uh...

ZAC

You'll never get it.

ASHLEY

Yes, she will!

(to Paula)

Just think serial killers...

MARCUS

(to Paula)

A recent serial killer. She wore glasses at the trial.



ASHLEY  
Yeah, they tried to make her look  
all scholarly.

PAULA  
Oh, I don't know. Go ahead and tell  
me.

ASHLEY  
Jodi Arias!

Trying to be polite, Paula nods.

PAULA  
Oh. The glasses. I see.

ASHLEY  
Yeah.

PAULA  
(noting Ashley's race)  
But wasn't she, uh...

Zac smirks as Ashley groans.

PAULA  
I'm sorry. I--

MARCUS  
Hey, try to guess us!

PAULA  
Oh, uh, let me think.

She studies Freddy and Marcus.

MARCUS  
The forties...

PAULA  
Don't tell me.

MARCUS  
I mean these are big timers, we're  
talking.

PAULA  
(excited)  
Oh, I know!  
(pointing at Freddy)  
Frank Sinatra.

She points at a disappointed Marcus.

PAULA  
And Sammy Davis Jr.!

MARCUS  
(offended)  
Nope! Wrong, wrong, wrong.

Freddy and Ashley chuckle.

PAULA  
What? What'd I say?

Correcting Paula, Marcus points at Freddy.

MARCUS  
He's Sammy Davis Jr.!  
(pointing at himself)  
I'm Frank Sinatra!

Paula looks perplexed.

ZAC  
Y'all are killing me...

Marcus points at his contacts.

MARCUS  
Ol' Blue Eyes!

PAULA  
But wasn't Frank... oh,  
nevermind. What can I get y'all to  
drink?

EXT. ALL-NIGHTER - FRONT AREA - NIGHT

Ten minutes later. Standing near the bench, Marcus and Freddy talk. Freddy lights a cigarette.

INT. ALL-NIGHTER - DINING AREA - NIGHT

The jukebox plays Screamin' Jay Hawkins's I PUT A SPELL ON YOU. Ashley and Zac talk in the booth.

ASHLEY  
I was thinking about going back to  
Marcus's place.

ZAC  
Oh.

ASHLEY  
We can watch Netflix. Get some  
horror movies on.

ZAC  
Yeah. I got Hulu and YouTube on my  
PS4...

Looking out a window, he watches Marcus and Freddy talk.  
Marcus wraps his arm around Freddy.

ASHLEY  
(excited)  
Yeah, but we always go to Marcus's  
on Halloween! We watch all kinds of  
creature features, B-movies--

ZAC  
(facing Ashley)  
I was hoping maybe we could go to  
my place.

He grabs Ashley's hand.

ZAC (CONT'D)  
Be by ourselves.

Uneasy, Ashley pulls her hand back.

ASHLEY  
What...

ZAC  
I mean come on, Ashley. We don't  
have to hang out with these two all  
the time.

ASHLEY  
These two?

ZAC  
I mean instead of doing this shit,  
we should've been having a good  
time at Daniel's.

ASHLEY  
So what are you saying? Don't hang  
out with my friends because they're  
gay?

ZAC  
No. That's not...

Ashley gets in his face.

ASHLEY

Cause that's what it sounds like.

ZAC

Hey, I've been nice to them all night.

ASHLEY

Oh wow! "Nice to them." Thank you very much, Mr. Asshole.

ZAC

Look, all I'm saying is that maybe you should cool it with them. Let them... do their own thing. It's a small town, you know.

ASHLEY

(pissed)

I've got a better idea. How about after tonight, you let me do my own thing and you go fuck yourself with the rest of your ignorantass friends.

ZAC

Ashley--

ASHLEY

Pig!

Like she's setting a blockade between them, Ashley **SHOVES** Zac's Jason mask over his face.

EXT. ALL-NIGHTER - FRONT AREA - NIGHT

Marcus and Freddy stand near the bench. Nervous, Freddy continues smoking his cig.

MARCUS

Look, man, the best thing you can do is go ahead and tell him.

FREDDY

But he'll fucking flip.

MARCUS

No, he won't!

FREDDY

I haven't even told my brother...

Supportive, Marcus runs his hands along Freddy's arms.

MARCUS

Look, just stop worrying about this shit! He's your dad, man. If he's worth a damn, he'll be a man and love you for who you are!

Freddy raises the cig to his lips.

FREDDY

I don't know...

Marcus snatches the cigarette.

MARCUS

Just stop all this worrying shit!

FREDDY

Hey, give it back!

Determined, Marcus holds it away from him.

MARCUS

Stop worrying so much about what other people think, man! It's fucking driving you crazy!

He holds the cigarette in Freddy's face.

MARCUS

You started smoking again. You're stressed out!

FREDDY

You don't know him. How he is--

Marcus grabs Freddy's shoulder.

MARCUS

But I love you. If your dad doesn't have the guts to stand by you, I will.

Comforted, Freddy nods. Marcus kisses him.

Watching them through a window, Kevin shakes his head.

MARCUS

(to Freddy)

You're gonna be fine, man.

He smudges the cig in the ashtray.

MARCUS  
Just tell him.

FREDDY  
Yeah.

A BLACK DOG walks up to Marcus. It's a friendly dog. Big eyes. It looks like a wolf. Like a Siberian Husky.

MARCUS  
(seeing Black Dog)  
Oh, hey there.

FREDDY  
Shit, where'd he come from?

Smiling, Marcus leans down and pets Black Dog.

MARCUS  
Aww, he's cute.

Black Dog licks Marcus's face. It likes the attention.

MARCUS  
(laughing)  
Oh. I see you, boy.

Freddy walks toward them.

FREDDY  
What is that? A Siberian Husky--

Black Dog SNAPS at Freddy, startling Marcus and Freddy.

FREDDY  
Shit!

MARCUS  
What the Hell!

Standing its ground, Black Dog GROWLS at Freddy.

Marcus reaches toward Black Dog.

MARCUS  
Hey, what the Hell's wrong with  
you--

Avoiding Marcus's hand, Black Dog RUNS OFF into the parking lot.

MARCUS  
Hey, come back!

FREDDY  
What the fuck...

Black Dog disappears behind the cars.

MARCUS  
Where's he going?

FREDDY  
I don't know.

They look out into the parking lot. Black Dog is gone.

MARCUS  
Weird.

INT. ALL-NIGHTER - DINING AREA - NIGHT

The jukebox plays Rockwell's SOMEBODY'S WATCHING ME.  
Entering the diner, Marcus and Freddy head for their booth.

FREDDY  
Crazy dog.

MARCUS  
Yeah, I don't know...

Kevin stands and goes to the bathroom.

ASHLEY (O.S.)  
Hey. The Rat Pack's back.

MARCUS  
Yeah, we're still here.

Marcus and Freddy slide into the booth. Ashley keeps her distance from the frustrated Zac. Zac has his Jason mask hanging around his neck.

ASHLEY  
(animosity towards Zac)  
We were just having a nice little discussion about y'all.

Annoyed, Zac turns away.

MARCUS  
(taking the hint)  
Oh, swell.

FREDDY  
We saw this big dog outside.

ASHLEY  
Really?

Ashley looks out the window. Black Dog still isn't out there.

MARCUS  
Yeah. He just left real quick.

FREDDY  
I don't think he liked me too much.

Ashley faces them.

ASHLEY  
Aww, it sounds cute. A Halloween puppy.

FREDDY  
Uh, no...

MARCUS  
Not quite a puppy.

Holding plates of food, Paula and Wes stop in front of them.

PAULA  
Here you are. Your Halloween treats.

ZAC  
Sweet...

They each get their plate.

Disinterested as always, Wes walks off toward the front counter.

PAULA  
(to the teens)  
If you need anything, just ask.

ASHLEY  
Yes, ma'am. Thank you.

Walking toward the counter, Paula scolds Wes.

PAULA  
That's no way to be friendly!  
What's the matter with you?



WES  
I'm not feeling people today.

At the booth, the four teens enjoy their late-night breakfast.

MARCUS  
Damn!

ASHLEY  
I know. This should be like our new Halloween tradition.

ZAC  
Not to be a dick, but who's paying?

Ashley, Freddy, and Marcus glare at him as the glass door OPENS.

ZAC  
(to his friends)  
What?

Wearing Daniel's blood-soaked cape, Max steps inside. He wears an old, ruffled suit. Blood trickles down his chin. It looks like The World's Greatest Dracula Costume. An all-too-real one.

Behind the front counter, an amused Cat watches Max enter.

CAT  
(to Wes)  
Hey, get a load of Dracula.

WES  
(impressed, for once)  
Not bad.

Max stops and looks around the diner, fascinated. The jukebox in particular interests him.

At the booth, Ashley points the others toward Max.

ASHLEY  
Yo, check him out.

MARCUS  
Shit, that's badass.

ASHLEY  
I know. A legit Count Dracula.

Max and Marcus share intense eye contact. The eye contact makes Marcus uncomfortable.

ASHLEY  
(to Marcus)  
He's gotta be from a party, right?

Paula steps toward Max.

PAULA  
Nice costume.

Facing her, Max flashes his fangs.

MAX  
Why thank you.

PAULA  
(motioning around the diner)  
Sit wherever you like.

MAX  
I'll just take a glass of iced tea  
if you don't mind.

PAULA  
Oh. That's it?

MAX  
Yes, ma'am. No lemons or sugar,  
please.

PAULA  
Okay...

She walks toward the front counter.

Intrigued, Patrick, Rose, Kevin, and the four teenagers  
watch Max step up to the jukebox.

Blood DRIPS from his cape and SPLASHES against the floor.

Annoyed, Wes leans over the counter.

WES  
(to Max)  
Hey, watch the floor, man.

Standing in front of the jukebox, a confused Max smiles at  
Wes. Wes points at the blood stains.

WES  
You on your period or something?

MAX  
(chuckling)  
Who, me? A menstrual cycle?

WES  
Look, man, you're screwing up the  
floors.

MAX  
(grabbing cape)  
But it's part of the costume. It is  
Halloween, you know.

He shakes his cape, SPRAYING MORE BLOOD on the floor and  
booths.

MAX  
It gives it more aura, don't you  
think.

WES  
Aura my ass.

Cat pushes Wes away.

CAT  
Go on somewhere, Captain  
Personality.

WES  
(grumbling)  
I ain't cleaning that shit up.

Allured by the jukebox, Max shoves a few corroded coins into  
its coin slot.

ASHLEY  
(to Max)  
I like the cape.

Max faces them.

MAX  
Oh, do you now?

ASHLEY  
Yeah. That's a sickass costume.

MAX  
Oh yes. Sick indeed.

MARCUS  
You just get back from a party?

Confused, Max smiles at Marcus.

MAX  
No...

MARCUS  
A costume party?

MAX  
(understanding Marcus now)  
Oh, no. No masquerade balls for me.

The term makes Ashley and Marcus smirk.

MARCUS  
(whisper, to Ashley)  
Masquerade balls? What the fuck...

The jukebox plays Bobby Pickett's MONSTER MASH.

Zac groans.

Max claps his hands together to the song's beat.

MAX  
(to the teens)  
Oh, this is wonderful.

He starts dancing to the song. More blood FLIES OFF his cape.

Everyone in the diner is amused.

MAX  
It truly captures All Hallow's Eve.

Inspired by Max's enthusiasm, Ashley grooves to the beat.

ASHLEY  
I agree!

Paula hands Max his iced tea.

PAULA  
Here you go, Dracula. Or should I say Count Dracula.

MAX  
Oh, why thank you.

He takes a sip as Paula walks back to the front counter.

Max licks his fangs, savoring the tea.

MAX  
Mmm, delicious.

Ashley, Freddy, and Marcus laugh together. Max is tripping everyone out except the uneasy Zac.

PATRICK (O.S.)  
Dude's fucking nuts, ain't he?

The friends turn and see a smiling Patrick and Rose.

ASHLEY  
Yeah.

She steals a look back at Max.

Nursing his iced tea, Max grooves in front of the jukebox.

ASHLEY  
Oh my God, he's so crazy.

ROSE  
Yeah, he seems cool.

Zac eyes Patrick and Rose's costumes.

ZAC  
Did y'all go to any parties?

ROSE  
Mm-hmm.  
(to Patrick)  
Where was it? Daniel Whitesall?

PATRICK  
Daniel Winkler's. Yeah.

Upset, Freddy turns away.

ZAC  
(under breath)  
Goddammit...

PATRICK  
That place was crazy. Beer, bongs.  
(grabbing Rose's breast)  
Boobs.

Ashley cringes. Awkward.

Giggling, Rose pushes him back.

ROSE  
Patrick!

PATRICK  
What? It was fun!

Marcus notices how upset Freddy is.

MARCUS  
(to Freddy)  
Hey.

He grabs a hold of Freddy's hand.

MARCUS  
I guarantee you we had more fun  
than they did.

FREDDY  
You think so?

MARCUS  
I know so.

Feeling better, Freddy grins. Ashley overhears them.

MARCUS  
We had our own costume party.

FREDDY  
Ghost stories.

ASHLEY  
(joining in)  
You mean vampire stories.

Freddy chuckles.

MARCUS  
(nodding at Max)  
Like this guy.

The glass door SWINGS OPEN.

Everyone turns and sees Jane and Johnny enter. Johnny wears a dark suit and fedora. A plastic clown mask hides his face. Wearing a blonde wig and sunglasses, Jane is dressed in a long raincoat. Their disguises are from Forest Of Fear.

Johnny and Jane both hold shotguns.

MARCUS

Whoa...

PATRICK

(to Rose)

Pretty sweet costumes.

JOHNNY

(whispering, to Jane)

Shit, it's too many!

JANE

(loud whisper, to Johnny)

Shut up!

Smiling, Paula approaches them.

PAULA

So who are y'all dressed as?

JANE

(cold)

Robbers.

PAULA

I was just gonna guess that--

Jane points the gun at her.

JANE

(deadly serious)

Give us your fucking money!

ASHLEY

Oh God!

Paula is petrified in fear.

Jane FIRES A SHOT into the roof. Even Johnny jumps.

JOHNNY

Shit!

Impatient, Jane aims at Paula.

JANE

I'm serious, Goddammit!

Everyone except Max PANICS. Paula leads Jane toward the cash register.

PAULA  
Please. Don't hurt anyone--

JANE  
Just give us the money!

Max still messes with the jukebox as MONSTER MASH fades out.

MARCUS  
(to Ashley)  
What the fuck...

No one notices the bathroom door OPENING just a crack.

EXT. ALL-NIGHTER - FRONT AREA - NIGHT

Heather's old Honda sits at the end of the parking lot. It's facing the highway, ready to pull out.

INT. HEATHER'S CAR - PARKED - NIGHT

Nervous, Heather sits behind the wheel. She wears an afro. The window on the driver's side is rolled down. The radio plays Jewel's WHO WILL SAVE YOUR SOUL.

Heather's cell phone sits in her lap. The wallpaper shows a picture of Jane and Heather as kids. They're happy and smiling as they wait in line for the Forest Of Fear circa 2005.

HEATHER  
(uneasy)  
Come on, Jane...

She turns and looks toward All-Nighter's windows.

Inside the diner, a trembling Paula opens the cash register. Jane and Johnny both look intense.

INT. ALL-NIGHTER - DINING AREA - NIGHT

Taking longer than Jane would like, Paula places the money in a small plastic bag. Max still stands at the jukebox.

Johnny waves the shotgun around.

JOHNNY  
Everybody stay down!



JANE  
(to Paula)  
Hurry up already!

PAULA  
I'm trying!

The Searchers's LOVE POTION NO. 9 plays on the jukebox. Max is pleased.

Johnny storms toward him.

JOHNNY  
Hey, what the fuck are you doing!

He puts the shotgun to Max's face.

JOHNNY  
I said sit down, asshole!

MAX  
(snarky)  
Nice costume.

Staring at Johnny, Max traces his sharp fingernail along the shotgun barrel.

MAX  
Let me guess. You're Clyde.  
(nodding at Jane)  
And Bonnie?

Smiling, Max reveals his fangs, making the already-rattled Johnny even more uneasy.

JOHNNY  
Hey, cut that shit out, man! I'll  
fucking shoot you right here!

Max takes a menacing step toward Johnny.

MAX  
Oh, so you really are bank robbers?

Johnny backs away.

MAX  
Or should I say... diner robbers?

JOHNNY  
Look, just sit the fuck down!

Noticing the confrontation, Jane steps toward them.

JANE  
(to Max)  
Hey, sit your ass down!

MAX  
Or else what? You'll... shoot the  
shit outta me?

MARCUS  
(to Max)  
Dude, just do what they say!

ASHLEY  
Yeah!

Jane puts the gun to Max's head.

JANE  
You better listen to your little  
friends over there.

MAX  
(scoffing)  
Seriously...

JANE  
I mean business. Asshole.

Max leans in toward her.

MAX  
Well, go on then.

His eyes turn red, scaring Johnny and Jane.

MAX  
Shoot me.

As Max raises his hand to strike Jane, the bathroom door  
BURSTS OPEN.

Standing in the bathroom, Kevin raises a pistol.

Like he's acting on instinct, Max quickly steps to the side.

Johnny sees Kevin aim at Jane.

JOHNNY  
Shit! Look out!

He pushes Jane out of the way as Kevin FIRES A SHOT.

JANE

Johnny!

The BULLET blasts into Johnny's chest, SPURTING BLOOD everywhere.

Rose SCREAMS.

Johnny falls to the ground, bleeding profusely.

JANE

(to Kevin)

You fucking pig!

She RETALIATES with several bullets.

The SHELLS BLOW OFF Kevin's face.

Kevin's blood and brain bits COAT THE BOOTHS AND WALLS.

CAT

Goddammit, I just cleaned those!

Paula grabs Cat's arm.

PAULA

Call the police!

Waving her shotgun around, Jane confronts everyone else.

JANE

Ain't nobody calling the police!

She PUMPS the shotgun.

GROANING in pain, Johnny rips off his mask.

JOHNNY

Jane...

Ashley recognizes Johnny.

ASHLEY

Oh my God!

MARCUS

Isn't that the nature trail guy--

Jane aims at them.

JANE

Shut the fuck up!

JOHNNY  
(to Jane)  
He's over there...

Jane stoops down next to the bleeding Johnny.

JANE  
Oh God. Baby.

Terrified, Johnny points toward the bathroom.

JOHNNY  
Jane!

LOUD MUNCHING is heard. Jane looks on at the bathroom, stunned.

JANE  
Oh God...

Crouching over Kevin's body, Max looks up at them with red eyes. Like a messy child, blood is all over his face. He's been eating Kevin's corpse. A buffet of flesh.

ASHLEY  
Jesus Christ! He really is Dracula!

WES  
What the Hell's he doing?

Max SNARLS, revealing his deadly fangs.

Everyone jumps back, terrified.

WES  
Oh shit!

Taunting them, Max RIPS OUT a chunk of Kevin's jugular.

CAT  
What the fuck...

Max SMACKS on the piece.

JOHNNY  
Fuck this!

He points the shotgun at Max.

JANE  
Johnny!

JOHNNY  
I got something for his ass!

Max LEAPS ON TOP OF Johnny.

JANE  
Oh God! Johnny!

Sensing an opportunity, Wes tries to run toward the front door.

Max DIGS his fingernails deep into Johnny's chest.

JOHNNY  
Aw, God!

Jane points her shotgun at Wes, stopping him.

JANE  
Get back, motherfucker!

As Johnny tries to break free, Max DRAGS him toward the bathroom.

JOHNNY  
Jane!

Ashley points Jane toward Max.

ASHLEY  
He's got him!

Jane aims at Max.

JANE  
Let him go!

Ignoring her, Max drags Johnny toward a corner window.

JOHNNY  
Let go of me, Goddammit!

ASHLEY  
(to Jane)  
Shoot him!

Jane FIRES A SHOT, hitting Max's shoulder.

Dropping Johnny, Max staggers back. There's no blood coming out of the wound. It's just a stinger.

JOHNNY  
Aw, fuck! Jane!

Aiming at Max, Jane charges toward him.

JANE  
I got you, motherfucker!

Moving quick, Max snatches Kevin's body and LEAPS THROUGH THE CORNER WINDOW.

JANE  
No!

Outside, Max carries the dead body into the parking lot.

JOHNNY  
Get that son-of-a-bitch!

Jane points her gun toward another window.

CAT  
Oh, Hell no!

Cat grabs Jane's arm, stopping her from shooting.

CAT  
(nodding at shattered window)  
I already gotta explain that one!  
You ain't taking two of them!

Tempted, Wes steals a glance at the front door.

PAULA  
Yeah, Mr. Lugosi's gonna be pissed.

INT. HEATHER'S CAR - PARKED - NIGHT

Panicking, Heather looks out at the diner. She sees the shattered window.

HEATHER  
Shit...

Heather looks around the parking lot. No one is around.

INT. ALL-NIGHTER - DINING AREA - NIGHT

Johnny still lies on the floor. Jane and Cat wrap a dishtowel around his wound. Jane is no longer wearing the sunglasses or blonde wig.

JANE  
Wrap it tight.

CAT  
I am.

Showing off her strength (and quick thinking), Ashley pushes a table up against the shattered window.

MARCUS  
(to Ashley)  
Nice.

ASHLEY  
Don't mention it.

Everyone else peers through the other windows, worried Max will show up again.

ZAC  
Where'd he go?

Jane stands up.

JANE  
I don't know.

She looks out a window, watching Heather. For once, Jane isn't calm and collected. She's fucking terrified.

PAULA  
Well, what the Hell are we gonna do? What if he... comes back?

FREDDY  
We need to call the cops, man!

JANE  
(angry)  
No one's calling the police, alright, so go ahead and get that through your fucking skulls!

INT. HEATHER'S CAR - PARKED - NIGHT

It's eerie and quiet outside. Heather waits in nervous silence.

JANE (O.S.)

Heather!

Heather looks up and sees Jane standing in the diner doorway.

Holding the glass door open, Jane waves Heather over.

JANE

Hurry!

Heather gets ready to put the car in drive.

Kevin's corpse SPLATTERS ACROSS THE WINDSHIELD. Due to the countless tearing and biting, Kevin's flesh is jagged and huge chunks of it are missing in spots. A faceless hot mess. Kevin was thrown there by Max.

Screaming, Heather LOCKS THE DOORS.

As Max's FOOTSTEPS are heard walking along the car's roof, Heather frantically ROLLS UP THE WINDOW. She hears Max SNARL.

HEATHER

Oh God!

EXT. ALL-NIGHTER - FRONT AREA - NIGHT

At the door, Jane sees Max walking on top of Heather's car.

JANE

Oh shit! Heather!

WES (O.S.)

Fuck this!

CAT (O.S.)

What the Hell! Your ass better stay inside!

Running outside, Wes pushes Jane to the side.

JANE

No, don't go out there!



WES  
Fuck this shit!

He runs into the parking lot.

Jane notices Max is no longer on top of Heather's car. He's gone.

JANE  
(to Wes)  
Wait, come back!

PAULA (O.S.)  
Wes!

Jane hollers toward Heather.

JANE  
Heather, come here!

Heather's Honda remains in the same spot. It's not going anywhere.

JANE  
What the Hell...

PARKING LOT

The full moon shines on Wes as he stops in the parking lot.

Wes looks around at all the cars, terrified.

All the tires have been slashed.

WES  
What the fuck!

JANE  
(to Wes)  
Come back!

Wes turns and faces her.

WES  
He slashed all the damn tires!

JANE  
What?

WES  
The tires are slashed! We're trapped!

He sees his Toyota parked in a corner. The door on the driver's side is wide open.

WES  
Oh shit... oh shit...

JANE  
Come back over here!

CAT (O.S.)  
Wes!

Uncertain what to do, Wes walks up to his Toyota.

WES  
Hello?

The inside of the car is silent.

JANE  
Come inside!

As he walks closer toward the car, Wes turns on his phone's flashlight app.

CAT (O.S.)  
Get your ass in here, Wes!

Ignoring them, Wes stops right outside the Toyota. Hesitates.

WES  
Fuck...

He leans in real quick and shines the flashlight around.

No one is inside. Just a bong.

WES  
Shit...

Grinning, Wes opens the glove compartment. A pistol is inside. He grabs it.

SNARLING ERUPTS outside. Wes whirls around.

WES  
What the--

Reaching down from above, Max's hands PULL THE TERRIFIED WES OFF THE GROUND.

FRONT AREA

Standing in the doorway, Cat and Jane watch Max take Wes up into the dark sky.

CAT  
Oh fuck...

Looking over at Heather, Jane waves her inside.

JANE  
(yelling)  
Heather, come inside! Hurry!

Moving quick, Heather jumps out of the Honda and rushes toward the diner.

CAT  
(to Jane)  
You think she can she make it?

Jane nods up at the sky.

JANE  
Well, he's busy for now at least.

INT. ALL-NIGHTER - DINING AREA - NIGHT

Sitting in the booth, Ashley, Zac, Freddy, and Marcus watch Heather run up to the diner.

ZAC  
(asshole mode)  
No way she makes it, we're fucked.

Ashley slaps him.

ASHLEY  
Don't say that!

MARCUS  
Nice...

ZAC  
Hell, we should be filming this  
shit! We'd get all kinds of clicks!

Lying on the floor, Johnny is still bleeding badly. He don't look too hot.

EXT. ALL-NIGHTER - FRONT AREA - NIGHT

As Cat and Jane continue waving her in, Heather runs up to the front door.

JANE

Hurry!

A few feet away from the door, RAINDROPS hit Heather. Red raindrops. Blood drenches her afro.

Disgusted, Heather looks at her arms. Blood slides down them.

HEATHER

Oh God!

JANE

Keep going!

Heather is only inches away.

Flying down from up above, a SEVERED HEAD CRASH-LANDS NEXT TO HER.

Heather jumps back and screams.

Wes's severed head lies near the bench. His sliced neck is nothing more than mangled flesh.

JANE

Heather!

Petrified in fear, Heather stares at Wes's head. His wide eyes stare right at her.

Leaning out, Cat snatches Heather and pulls her inside.

CAT

Get your ass in here, girl!

INT. ALL-NIGHTER - DINING AREA - NIGHT

Everyone stares at Wes's head, horrified.

ZAC

(excited)

Holy shit...

Straining, Johnny climbs onto a seat at the counter. The dishtowel is now drenched in blood.

Jane, Cat, and Heather stagger inside. Ashley rushes up to help them.

ASHLEY  
What happened?

Cat looks out the glass door.

CAT  
I don't know, I didn't see him!

JANE  
Are you okay, baby? Heather.

Crying, Heather hugs Ashley.

HEATHER  
It got all over me...

Showing his support for Ashley, Marcus stops next to her.

HEATHER  
I thought it was rain, but it was  
blood! It was everywhere!

Ashley looks down and sees all the blood on Heather. Wes's blood. The raindrops.

JANE  
Heather--

HEATHER  
It got all over me!

Ashley hugs her close.

HEATHER  
And he dropped the head...

Confused on what to do, Ashley looks over at Marcus.

Nodding at Heather's bloodied afro, Marcus makes a grossed-out face.

MARCUS  
I ain't touching her.

CAT  
(to everyone)  
I don't see him anywhere.

Jane grabs Heather's afro and tosses it over the counter.

JANE  
Hey, it's okay. Heather.

She caresses Heather's face.

JANE  
We're gonna be okay--

Patrick confronts Jane.

PATRICK  
Look, we can't stay in here all  
night! We need to call the police!

JANE  
I'm afraid I can't do that.

PATRICK  
What the fuck! Are you serious!

Jane points at Johnny.

JANE  
Ain't no one leaving now! Not after  
y'all recognized us!

ZAC  
Thanks a lot, Ashley...

Ashley glares at him.

PATRICK  
(to Jane)  
But that's fucking crazy! We need  
to get outta here!

Trying to calm him down, Rose grabs Patrick's arm.

ROSE  
Patrick.

Breaking away from Rose, Patrick gets in Jane's face.

PATRICK  
I don't give a shit about you or  
your dumbass boyfriend!

JOHNNY  
Hey, fuck you!

PATRICK  
We're getting out of here. Alive.

He shoves Jane back.

ROSE  
Patrick!

Patrick pulls out his phone.

MARCUS  
(to Patrick)  
She's got a fucking gun, man.

PATRICK  
Naw, fuck this!

He starts to dial 911.

Rose reaches toward him.

ROSE  
Patrick, please--

Jane FIRES A SHOT AT PATRICK, BLOWING HIS BRAINS OUT.

Pieces of Patrick SPRAY over the SCREAMING Rose.

CAT  
Shit!

Zac punches Freddy's arm.

ZAC  
God, I gotta start filming this  
shit!

Patrick's corpse slumps over against the counter. He's a  
desecrated Dexter.

Red Sovine's PHANTOM 309 plays on the jukebox.

Everyone is stunned by the kill. Even Johnny.

Jane waves the shotgun at everyone else.

JANE  
Now does anyone else feel like  
calling the authorities?

CAT  
Hell no...

JANE  
My sister and me, we ain't going to  
jail, you understand! We're staying  
in here, and no one's leaving. No  
one's going outside and getting  
killed!

MARCUS  
(to Ashley)  
Not the worst idea.

ASHLEY  
I know...

JANE  
(still confronting everyone)  
Now I don't wanna kill anyone. We  
just wanna get outta here just like  
y'all do. So let's get through  
this. Then we'll leave then you  
motherfuckers can call whoever the  
Hell you want!

Horrified, Rose sits next to Patrick's body.

ROSE  
Oh God... Patrick.

Johnny nods at Patrick.

JOHNNY  
(to Jane)  
What are we gonna do with him?

Jane waves her gun at Ashley and Marcus.

JANE  
Move him!

In disbelief, Ashley steps toward her.

ASHLEY  
What?

JANE  
(pointing at Patrick)  
Get him outside!

ROSE  
No! You can't!

Jane motions toward the bathroom. The pool of blood. Kevin's blood.

JANE  
You saw what he did with Gomer Pyle  
over there! Then we can shoot him!



ROSE  
No, you can't!

PAULA  
You already shot him!

JANE  
Not well!

ROSE  
(upset)  
No, leave him here! Please!

Annoyed, Jane aims right at her.

JANE  
You shut the Hell up! You oughta be  
glad I don't make your pretty  
little ass tote him yourself!

Ashley looks over at Zac and Freddy.

ZAC  
Well, don't look at me.

Freddy slinks back into the corner of the booth.

FREDDY  
Yeah. You got this.

JANE  
(to Ashley)  
Move it, girly!

ASHLEY  
Ugh, it's Jodi Arias...

Hesitant, Ashley and Marcus grab a hold of Patrick's corpse.

Rose hugs Patrick. His blood and blasted flesh GUSH all over her.

ROSE  
Oh God! Patrick!

MARCUS  
(quiet, to Ashley)  
Gross...

ASHLEY  
No kidding.

JANE  
 Alright, enough with the goodbyes!  
 He's dead!

ASHLEY  
 (to Rose)  
 I'm sorry.

She pushes the weeping Rose away.

ROSE  
 No!

ASHLEY  
 I'm sorry. I have to--

JANE  
 (to Rose)  
 Goddammit, he's useless! He's dead!  
 Let it go already!

Struggling, Ashley and Marcus tote Patrick's corpse toward the door.

Like thick raindrops, pieces of Patrick's face PITTER-PATTER to the floor.

Rose turns away, crying.

JANE  
 Get him outta here!

JOHNNY  
 Babe--

JANE  
 (snapping at Johnny)  
 Shut up! I'm doing what's best for  
 all of us, you understand!

JOHNNY  
 Okay, Goddamn...

Struggling, Marcus drops Patrick.

MARCUS  
 Shit!

Patrick's mangled face HITS THE FLOOR HARD, SHATTERING OFF MORE PIECES.

Even more upset, Rose WEEPS louder.

Ashley glares at Marcus.

ASHLEY

Really?

MARCUS

I ain't that strong.

Putting on dish-washing gloves, Cat approaches them.

CAT

I got this.

She helps Ashley and Marcus carry Patrick out.

PAULA

(to Jane)

So what's the plan now, genius?

Jane faces her.

JANE

While that thing's out there  
waiting on us, we just stay inside.

Ashley, Marcus, and Cat place Patrick's corpse outside the front door.

JANE

Just stick together.

The three of them hurry back inside.

PAULA

(to Jane)

So we're just gonna wait... in  
here.

JANE

Yeah.

Cat locks the front door and leaves the keys in it.

PAULA

That's crazy. It's suicide!

JANE

That's better than the alternative.

Ashley stops next to Heather. Heather has stopped crying.

ASHLEY

Are you okay?

HEATHER

Yeah.

Jane faces the others.

JANE

Does anyone know what the Hell this fucker is anyway?

CAT

I don't know, man, I'm from Atlanta. We don't do country vampire legends and shit--

A snitch like always, Zac points at Marcus.

ZAC

He does!

ASHLEY

(groaning)

Really, Zac?

ZAC

What?

Jane aims at Marcus.

JANE

Do you?

MARCUS

I don't know, it's just a fucking scary story. You never heard it?

FREDDY

I hadn't...

JANE

(to Marcus)

What story, Sammy Davis?

MARCUS

Frank Sinatra...

PAULA

(to Jane)

Yeah, he told me.

Annoyed, Jane flashes her a glare.

MARCUS  
It's just this legend about a  
vampire out at Silver Lake.

Jane faces him.

JANE  
Go on.

MARCUS  
It's about this married vampire  
couple in like the  
eighteen-hundreds or whatever.

JANE  
A married vampire couple?

PAULA  
Ooh, I think I know this one!

ROSE  
Me too.

JANE  
(barking at them)  
Let him finish!

PAULA  
(to herself, mocking Jane)  
"Let him finish..."

MARCUS  
(to Jane)  
So everyone in Stanwyck found out  
about them.

As Marcus continues, Ashley pulls out her phone.

MARCUS  
And they killed the vampire wife  
before chasing the husband out to  
Silver Lake.

Trying to be discreet, Ashley texts 911: Help us! We're at  
the All-Nighter.

MARCUS  
(to Jane)  
They had him cornered and all. But  
right before they got him, he dove  
into the lake.

Heather notices Ashley finishing the text.

HEATHER  
 (whisper, to Ashley)  
 What are you doing?

ASHLEY  
 (whisper)  
 I'm texting the cops. I'm sorry, we  
 have to--

Reaching over, Heather hits SEND on Ashley's phone.

MARCUS  
 (to Jane)  
 He just disappeared.

Ashley looks at Heather, surprised.

HEATHER  
 (nodding at Jane)  
 Don't tell her.

ASHLEY  
 I won't.

MARCUS  
 (to Jane)  
 And they never found him. I don't  
 know how true it all is. They say  
 he's still out there. That he's  
 stronger than ever, and can fly and  
 transform and shit--

JANE  
 So he's been there for two-hundred  
 years?

CAT  
 He looked pretty good to me.

MARCUS  
 Look, I don't know, alright! He  
 supposedly eats fish and shit.  
 Whatever he eats, it like forms his  
 skin.

CAT  
 He must've been killing a shitload  
 of people to look that good.

MARCUS  
 Maybe.

Turning away, Johnny COUGHS into his hand.

MARCUS  
 (to Jane)  
 He's just always looking for a new  
 bride.

JANE  
 Really?

Johnny looks into his palm. He's just coughed up blood.

MARCUS  
 That's what they say. It's just  
 part of the legend--

Rose points outside.

ROSE  
 (startled)  
 Oh God! Patrick's gone!

Everyone turns and looks out the windows.

Patrick's corpse is gone. His blood piles up in that one  
 particular spot. He wasn't dragged out of there.

CAT  
 Shit!

She rushes toward the counter.

JANE  
 He took him...

FREDDY  
 Well, maybe he'll leave us alone  
 now.

Moving quick, Cat gathers up utensils and dishtowels.

JANE  
 (to Freddy)  
 I don't think so.

ASHLEY  
 Yeah, I don't think he wants a dead  
 bride.

CAT  
 Y'all said he was a vampire, right?

Walking toward them, Cat holds three crosses. The crosses  
 are made up of knives, forks, and spoons. The utensils are  
 tied together with dishtowels.

CAT

Well, I got something for Dracula's  
ass.

She hands crosses to an impressed Ashley and Marcus.

MARCUS

Not bad.

JANE

Do I get one?

CAT

If you don't shoot me.

Outside, the lights in the parking lot SHUT OFF.

Everyone panics.

PAULA

Oh God!

FREDDY

Fuck, what happened?

The lights inside FLICKER.

JANE

Shit...

PAULA

(to Jane)

Now what! This is your master plan!

Like she's ready to fight, Jane steps toward Paula.

Ashley stops Jane.

ASHLEY

Look, everyone just chill, alright!

PAULA

Chill?

The lights finally GO OUT.

PAULA

We're fucking fucked! There's no  
lights, no cars!

ASHLEY

Y'all, we can't lose our shit like  
this. Not now--



Loud BANGING and CLANGING are heard outside. The cars.

ZAC  
What the fuck!

They all look out the windows. FOOTSTEPS are heard on top of the cars in the parking lot.

CAT  
I don't see anything--

Jane shushes her.

CAT  
What--

Loud SNARLING accompanies the sound of CAR WINDOWS BUSTING.

Zac recognizes which car is getting fucked up.

ZAC  
Shit, that's my car!

Ashley can't hide her smirk. Zac glares at her.

ZAC  
What, you think that's funny!

ASHLEY  
Yeah, actually.

The NOISES OUTSIDE ALL STOP. Uneasy, everyone waits in tense silence. The only noise comes from the jukebox: The Chordettes's MR. SANDMAN.

Ashley clings to her "cross."

ZAC  
Is he gone--

Max's FOOTSTEPS LUMBER ACROSS the diner roof.

Terrified, everyone looks up.

JANE  
Shit!

The FOOTSTEPS go toward the front area.

JANE  
I ain't missing him this time.

Heather grabs Jane's arm.

HEATHER

But what if it doesn't stop him--

Jane pulls away from her.

JANE

It will! I got him--

HEATHER

But he's a vampire!

JANE

We don't know that! It's Halloween,  
for Christ's sake! Maybe it's just  
an asshole in a costume!

MARCUS

Bullshit!

The FOOTSTEPS stop.

CAT

Shit, where'd he go?

Through a window, Max is seen JUMPING DOWN from the roof.

PAULA

Oh God!

Max smiles at them, revealing his bloodied fangs.

Everyone inside looks on, scared.

ROSE

No...

Taunting his prey, Max stares back at them as he walks past  
the windows, heading for the front door.

Jane points her shotgun at him.

Cat grabs her arm.

CAT

Man, don't shoot anymore windows!

Jane pulls away from her.

JANE

We've gotta do something, don't we!

CAT  
Yeah, but you don't know Mr.  
Lugosi!

ASHLEY  
(to Jane)  
And you're only gonna let him in!

Begrudgingly, Jane lowers the shotgun.

CAT  
(to Ashley)  
Smart girl. I like you.

As he continues walking, Max SPITS BLOOD onto one of the windows.

CAT  
Oh, that's just great. More clean  
up.

Max stops in front of the last last window before the glass door. Still smiling, he stares at everyone.

CAT  
What the Hell does he want?

As if he's answering Cat, Max points a long fingernail at Johnny.

Everyone turns and looks at Johnny. Johnny squirms in his seat.

JOHNNY  
Shit...

JANE  
No!

Using his finger, Max beckons Johnny.

JANE  
He's not getting Johnny.

PAULA  
Well, he sure as Hell wants  
somebody.

Johnny tries to stand.

JOHNNY  
(to Jane)  
Babe, if it's me he wants--

He COUGHS into his hand.

Jane grabs Johnny's arm.

JANE

No! You and Heather are staying  
with me! Like always!

Paula steps toward the couple.

PAULA

Look, it's him he wants! Just do  
what he says!

Angry, Jane aims at her.

JANE

No!

Grimacing, Johnny leans against the counter.

JANE

(to Paula)

Stay back, you old bitch!

PAULA

You little whore--

Loud TAPPING is heard. The group turn.

Max TAPS his finger on the window.

JANE

(yelling at Max)

You're not getting Johnny, you sick  
fuck!

Max points his finger at everyone else inside. Including  
Jane.

Heather backs away, scared.

HEATHER

Oh God...

Flashing his fangs, Max raises his index finger. He just  
wants one.

ASHLEY

He wants us to pick.

Paula sets her sights on Johnny.

PAULA  
Well, that's easy.

FREDDY  
Honestly, yeah. Sorry, dude.

Jane puts the gun to Paula's throat.

JANE  
I thought he wanted a bride.

PAULA  
(nervous)  
Well, uh, maybe he wants a younger  
one...

Jane turns and checks out the other women.

JANE  
Possibly.

She eyes Ashley.

JANE  
Maybe you.

Coming to Ashley's defense, Marcus steps toward Jane.

MARCUS  
(pointing at Paula)  
Well, Hell, she's about as old as  
him!

Paula gasps.

PAULA  
How dare you!

Smiling, Jane confronts Ashley.

JANE  
(to Ashley)  
No. I think your friend here will  
do just fine.

ZAC  
That works for me.

Ashley, Marcus, and Freddy all glare at him.

ZAC  
Hey, you're a sacrifice, Ashley. He  
takes you, we live...

JANE

Exactly.

Stepping toward Jane, Marcus points at Heather.

MARCUS

Well, what about her then, huh?

Uneasy, Heather avoids eye contact.

ASHLEY

Marcus.

Rose watches the confrontation, conflicted on what to do.

MARCUS

(to Jane)

She's pretty enough, right!

Jane points the shotgun at Marcus.

JANE

No one's taking my sister!

Tormented, Rose fidgets.

MARCUS

Well, Hell, you can't keep claiming everybody!

Rose walks toward them.

ROSE

(giving in)

I'll do it!

ASHLEY

No, you--

Rose grabs Ashley's shoulder.

ROSE

No, it's fine.

ASHLEY

But you don't--

ROSE

I can. I mean Patrick... he went too.

MARCUS  
 Look, we can figure something  
 else--

ROSE  
 No. It's for the best.

FREDDY  
 (to Jane)  
 Is she pretty enough for you?

Jane looks toward the window.

JANE  
 You'll have to ask him...

They all see Max back away from the window. He disappears  
 into the darkness.

ROSE  
 I can handle it. I'll try to get  
 away.

Making sure no one is looking, Zac pulls out his phone.

ROSE  
 I can get the police.

No one is buying Rose's weak attempt at reassurance.

ASHLEY  
 Look, just be on your guard, okay.

Cat hands Rose her "cross." Two spoons tied together.

CAT  
 Here, take this, girl. Maybe it'll  
 help.

EXT. ALL-NIGHTER - FRONT AREA - NIGHT

It's quiet outside. Holding the cross out in front of her,  
 Rose steps outside.

Jane closes the front door and LOCKS IT.

Rose stops and looks around. Doesn't see Max.

ASHLEY (O.S.)  
 You okay?

Rose turns and sees Ashley and the others watching her  
 through the windows.

ASHLEY

Is he gone?

Grinning, Rose holds up the cross.

ROSE

I think it's working--

Emerging from the top of the ceiling, Max SWOOPS DOWN and SCOOPS Rose up in his arms.

In the blink of an eye, Max FLIES OUT-OF-SIGHT with her. Just like that, they're gone.

ASHLEY

Oh God!

Way up above, Rose is heard SCREAMING as she drops her cross.

The cross CRASHES in front of the door, BREAKING APART on the pavement. Rose's SCREAMS start to fade away into the dark night.

INT. ALL-NIGHTER - DINING AREA - NIGHT

Everyone looks outside. They're all still scared except for Zac.

Excited, Zac continues filming the incident on his phone.

ZAC

Whoo, man! That was nuts!

The others glare at him. This guy really is an asshole.

ZAC

Did y'all just see that? It's like lightning got her--

ASHLEY

Did you really just film that?

ZAC

Uh, yeah.

MARCUS

(to Ashley)

You picked another winner, babe.



CAT  
Sounds like my track record.

Annoyed, Zac looks at his phone.

ZAC  
Shit, no signal! How can I put it  
on YouTube--

Jane snatches the phone out of his hand.

ZAC  
Hey, what the fuck!

JANE  
If he comes back, you're getting  
voted off the island next, pal!

ZAC  
(laughing)  
Whatever, we're safe now! He got  
his damn bride!

Using all her force, Jane THROWS Zac's phone down, SMASHING  
it on the ground.

ZAC  
Fuck! Seriously! First my car, now  
this--

For good measure, Jane STOMPS ON the phone's remnants.

ZAC  
(agonizing)  
Jesus...

JANE  
I said no phones, shithead.

ZAC  
We could've been famous--

Jane SLAPS the shit outta him.

MARCUS  
(pleased)  
Ouch!

Quiet, Zac just glares at Jane as she walks away.

ASHLEY  
(to Cat)  
I think I'm starting to like her  
now.

HEATHER  
(overhearing her)  
She can be cool...

Paula approaches Jane.

PAULA  
You think he's gone for real?

Jane looks out a window.

JANE  
I don't know.

ZAC  
(still rubbing his face)  
Looks pretty quiet to me.

JANE  
Nobody asked you, dumbass.

ASHLEY  
(to Jane)  
I think we should try.

JOHNNY  
Yeah, she's right.

Using his shotgun, he points toward the door.

JOHNNY  
This might be our best shot.

Zac leans against a window.

ZAC  
Yeah, he ain't out there! I'm  
telling y'all.

Jane looks at Johnny, uncertain.

JOHNNY  
Come on, baby. One more shot, it's  
now or never.

JANE  
(giving in)  
Okay.

She motions Heather over to help her with Johnny.

JANE

Come on!

Jane and Heather help Johnny off the counter. He cringes.

Zac runs ahead of everyone.

ZAC

Fucking finally!

He unlocks the door and opens it.

Rose's corpse is THROWN THROUGH A WINDOW.

FREDDY

Oh fuck!

Rose lands on a table. Her face has been sliced up. Like grisly rivers, literal bloodlines stream down her face.

Everyone looks on, horrified.

ZAC

Well, maybe he's still not out there?

The others look at Zac.

He recognizes the fear in their expressions.

The grinning Max is standing right behind him.

ZAC

Fuck, don't tell me he's--

Max SHOVES his hand through Zac's neck. Max's long fingernails stick out the other side.

Zac gags, choking on his own blood.

With his middle finger sticking out of Zac's neck, Max flicks off everyone.

MARCUS

Well, that's just rude.

FREDDY

Yeah, what an asshole.

Jane raises her shotgun.

JANE

Fuck this.

JOHNNY

I'm with you!

They aim and FIRE AWAY.

Most of the SHOTGUN SHELLS HIT Zac, SPRAYING HIS BLOOD OUT LIKE IT'S A CRIMSON GIVEAWAY.

Zac convulses with each SLUG. Like huge craters, bleeding holes run all over his body.

A BULLET BLOWS his Jason mask off.

MARCUS

Shit...

BULLETS OBLITERATE Zac's neck, DECAPITATING HIM.

Zac's headless corpse TUMBLES to the floor.

A layer of Zac's neck flesh is all that's left on Max's hand. Max shakes off the grue.

ASHLEY

(impressed)

Damn...

CAT

(pleading, to Jane)

Shoot him!

JANE

I am!

Grinning, Max steps toward them.

CAT

Shit!

Jane and Johnny FIRE MORE SHOTS.

The bullets have no effect. Max continues descending upon his prey, undeterred.

CAT

What the Hell...

PAULA

(to Jane)

I told you it wasn't gonna work!

JANE  
Shut the fuck up!

Max KICKS Zac's head. It goes flying in the air.

MARCUS  
Nice kick!

Zac's head HITS Johnny, knocking him to the floor.

JOHNNY  
Aw, fuck!

Johnny drops his shotgun. It SLIDES OVER in front of the jukebox.

Zac's severed head lands a few feet away from Johnny. It still leaks blood.

Jane leans down next to Johnny.

JANE  
Johnny!

JOHNNY  
I'm okay...

Terrified, Cat watches Max get closer and closer.

CAT  
Fuck this!

She confronts Marcus, Ashley, and Freddy.

CAT  
Come on!

MARCUS  
Where are we going?

Cat shoves them behind the counter.

CAT  
The kitchen! Hurry!

Ashley hands Cat her "cross."

ASHLEY  
Take this!

CAT  
Okay, now go!

As Marcus and Freddy guide Ashley to the kitchen door, Ashley points at Heather.

ASHLEY  
(to Cat)  
Get her!

Marcus and Freddy PUSH OPEN the kitchen door.

Holding Johnny, Jane helps him stand up.

Cat reaches for Heather.

CAT  
Come on!

Confused on what to do, Heather looks over at Jane.

JANE  
Heather, go!

CAT  
(to Heather)  
Let's go!

Frantic, Paula pushes Cat behind the counter.

PAULA  
Get outta the way!

Cat shoves Heather ahead of Paula.

CAT  
Go!

Heather runs into the kitchen.

Jane FIRES ANOTHER SHOT at Max, hitting his chest.

Max staggers back and stops. There's no blood. No point in shooting him.

JANE  
Jesus, this plan really did suck.

JOHNNY  
He's tough...

Flashing his fangs, Max continues walking toward them.

Eager to rub it in, Paula steps toward Jane.

PAULA  
Stupid bitch! I told you this was a  
dumb idea!

Cat waits behind the counter.

CAT  
Paula, come on!

Paula runs toward the counter.

CAT (CONT'D)  
We don't have time for this shit!

Glaring, Jane aims at Paula.

JANE  
We do now.

CAT  
What--

Jane SHOOTS Paula's leg.

CRYING OUT, Paula staggers to the floor.

PAULA  
Fuck!

CAT  
(to Jane)  
What the Hell!

JANE  
That'll keep him busy.

JOHNNY  
Yeah, it should...

Paula grabs her bloody leg. It's hanging on by a few threads  
of flesh.

Smelling the blood, Max heads for Paula.

Cat rushes toward Paula.

CAT  
Paula!

Jane points the gun at Cat.

JANE  
Get in the kitchen!

CAT  
No, I can't leave her--

Jane FIRES AT Cat.

Missing her by inches, the bullet BLOWS UP one of the diner's antique signs.

CAT  
Okay, fuck it, fuck Paula!

She runs off and PUSHES OPEN the kitchen door.

Max leans down over the squirming Paula.

PAULA  
No!

Max strokes her head.

MAX  
There, there sweetheart.

Laughing, he THRUSTS his hand into Paula's heart.

Blood FLOWS OUT around his lodged hand.

Helping Johnny, Jane leads them toward the kitchen.

Max PULLS OUT Paula's BEATING HEART. Long arteries still encircle the heart, connecting it to Paula's chest.

PAULA  
(dying)  
No... please...

Stroking Paula's head again, Max admires the heart.

MAX  
Thank you.

He flashes her a wicked smile.

MAX  
From the bottom of my heart.

Paula watches him BITE OUT a huge chunk of her heart.

Jane passes them in a hurry.



JANE  
 (to Paula)  
 Who's the stupid bitch now, cunt!

JOHNNY  
 Really, babe?

JANE  
 Fuck yeah!

Paula's head tilts back. Her body goes still.

Max watches Jane and Johnny head for the kitchen door.

JANE  
 We're almost there!

Like he's munching on a (literally) organic apple, Max BITES OUT ANOTHER CHUNK of Paula's heart.

KITCHEN

Cramped and claustrophobic. With no lighting, it seems even more claustrophobic.

Shelves of cooking utensils and boxes overpopulate the room. Several ovens and sinks are in there as well.

Standing in the darkness, the nervous Freddy, Ashley, Heather, Cat, and Marcus all wait. Cat and Marcus still have their "crosses." They're all sweating. Marcus dials 911 on his cell phone.

FREDDY  
 It's hot as Hell in here.

CAT  
 Yeah, well, you try working in here everyday. It's why I tried to wait out there--

They hear Max SNARLING in the dining area.

HEATHER  
 Shit...

ASHLEY  
 (to Marcus)  
 Call them.

Marcus puts the phone to his ear.

MARCUS

I am!

The kitchen door SWINGS OPEN, startling the group.

FREDDY

Oh shit!

Jane sits Johnny on the floor, leaning him against a shelf.

CAT

(to Jane)

What the Hell happened back there?  
Where is he?

Jane aims at everyone except Johnny and Heather.

JANE

I don't know, but we need someone  
else.

Heather glares at her.

CAT

Do what?

Trying to be discreet, Marcus has Ashley stand in front of him.

JANE

(to Cat)

You heard me!

MARCUS

(on phone)

Yeah, we need help. We're at the  
All-Nighter on Highway Fourteen--

Hearing him, Jane aims at Marcus.

JANE

You son-of-a-bitch!

She snatches his phone and hangs it up.

Showing their support, Freddy and Ashley stand next to Marcus.

MARCUS

Look, we gotta call them--

JANE  
And you're next, pal!

Max appears outside the kitchen door. Cat jumps back.

CAT  
Oh God!

Max SLAMS the door open.

MAX  
(smiling)  
Hello, mortals.

He locks eyes with Marcus.

MAX  
Hi there.

Using the shotgun, Jane motions Marcus toward the door.

JANE  
See he wants you now--

CRYING OUT, Heather grabs the shotgun. Jane drops Marcus's cell phone.

HEATHER  
Leave them alone!

JANE  
Heather!

Max advances toward Jane and Heather.

JOHNNY  
No. Jane...

Ashley grabs Marcus's cross.

MARCUS  
Ashley!

As Jane and Heather continue struggling for the gun, Ashley holds the cross out toward Max.

ASHLEY  
Get back, bitch!

SNARLING, Max puts his hands up and staggers back through the kitchen door.

JANE  
Heather, please!

HEATHER  
You're not like this, Jane! You're  
not a killer!

CAT  
She could've fooled me...

Seeing Jane start to pry the shotgun away, Ashley runs  
toward her.

JANE  
I'm looking out for both of us,  
Heather!

HEATHER  
You keep killing them!

Now holding the shotgun, Jane pulls away from Heather.

JANE  
We have to do this!

Ashley PUSHES the startled Jane out the door.

JANE  
Shit!

Jane staggers back into the dining area.

JANE  
You bitch!

As the kitchen door closes, Ashley SHOVES a shelf in front  
of it, blocking the door.

CAT  
(to Ashley)  
Damn. You go, girl.

MARCUS  
I know, right?

JANE (O.S.)  
Let me in!

She POUNDS ON the door.

Crying, Heather reaches toward it. Ashley holds her back.

ASHLEY  
No. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

Marcus picks up his cell phone.

JANE (O.S.)  
Heather! Heather, please! Open the door!

Heather looks down.

HEATHER  
Oh God...

ASHLEY  
(to Heather)  
We have to.

Fighting back tears, Johnny stares at the door. He's growing weaker by the second.

JANE (O.S.)  
Heather.  
(fear conquering her)  
Oh God! No!

A FEW BULLETS are heard.

JANE (O.S.)  
You fucking creep--

Her VOICE CUTS OFF. Heather looks at the door.

HEATHER  
Jane... I'm sorry.

Everyone is silent. Nothing is heard in the dining area.

Freddy points at the door window.

FREDDY  
Does anyone wanna check?

CAT  
Do you?

FREDDY  
Not really.

ASHLEY  
Jesus. Y'all are a bunch of pussies.

Raising the cross, Ashley steps toward the window.

JOHNNY  
You got that right.

FREDDY  
Really? You've been sitting on your  
ass the whole damn time!

Ashley leans in toward the window.

JOHNNY  
I got shot, "Sammy Davis Jr."--

Blood SPLASHES OVER the window.

Ashley jumps back.

ASHLEY  
Shit!

Jane's SCREAMING is heard in the dining area. Distraught,  
Heather turns away.

HEATHER  
Oh God!

JOHNNY  
Jane!

In the dining area, SLICING AND BITING are heard. Jane's  
screams grow LOUDER and MORE TORMENTED. Tears slide down  
Johnny's face.

JOHNNY  
No...

He covers his face.

JOHNNY  
Oh God...

Ashley hugs Heather.

HEATHER  
I caused this. I know I did...

ASHLEY  
No, you didn't.

Jane's screams have now died off. Ashley looks at the door.  
The blood is still on the window.

ASHLEY  
She brought this on herself.

JOHNNY  
No, she didn't, Goddammit!

Ashley and Heather look over at the emotional Johnny.

JOHNNY  
(motioning toward Heather)  
She was just looking out for her!  
That's all she ever did!

He reaches toward his ankle.

ASHLEY  
I'm sorry, I--

Johnny retrieves his pistol from an ankle holster.

CAT  
Oh God!

Angry, Johnny aims at Ashley.

JOHNNY  
Yeah, well, you should be!

Everyone watches the confrontation, terrified.

HEATHER  
No! Don't shoot her, Johnny!

Itching to pull, Johnny's trigger finger trembles.

HEATHER  
You don't do this kinda shit! You  
or Jane!

ASHLEY  
(nervous, to Johnny)  
I'm sorry.

JOHNNY  
Yeah.

He puts the gun to his head.

JOHNNY  
Well, so am I!

Heather rushes toward him.

HEATHER

No! Johnny--

Johnny PULLS THE TRIGGER, BLASTING A BULLET into the side of his head.

Blood and fedora pieces FLY OUT over the shelf.

Heather screams as Johnny's corpse TUMBLES TO THE SIDE.

Johnny's fedora slides off. Mushy brain bits stick to the inside of it.

Ashley wraps an arm around the weeping Heather.

Freddy nods at Johnny's corpse.

FREDDY

Too bad we can't throw him out.

MARCUS

I guess we could do it real quick--

Something FLIES THROUGH through the door's window, SHATTERING the glass.

Everyone jumps back.

Jane's severed head ROLLS along the floor. As it rolls, her head leaves a trail of blood.

The head stops next to Johnny's foot. Jane's eyes have been gouged out. Intestines shoved down her throat.

Tears streaming down her face, Heather stares at it.

HEATHER

Oh God! Jane. No...

The KITCHEN DOOR FLIES OPEN ON ITS OWN, knocking the shelf away.

ASHLEY

Shit!

No one stands in the doorway. It's quiet.

The group wait in nervous anticipation.

CAT

Where'd he go?



HEATHER  
Maybe he's waiting for us.

With cautious steps, Ashley walks toward the door.

MARCUS  
Where you going?

ASHLEY  
I'm just gonna check.

Marcus grabs her arm.

MARCUS  
Shit, gimme the cross.

Talking Heads's PSYCHO KILLER plays on the jukebox. Cat groans.

CAT  
Now he's just messing with us.

MARCUS  
(to Ashley)  
Let me check.

ASHLEY  
You sure--

MARCUS  
Yeah, I got this, Ashley.

He grabs her "cross."

MARCUS  
For once.

CAT  
(to Marcus)  
You ready?

MARCUS  
Yeah.

Freddy rushes up to Marcus.

FREDDY  
Be careful, babe.

They share a passionate kiss.

MARCUS

I love you.

CAT

Come on!

Raising their crosses, Cat and Marcus walk out the room.

Ashley looks over at Johnny's pistol.

He still holds the revolver in his dead, cold hand.

DINING AREA

The All-American diner has been turned into an All-American slaughterhouse. Blood and mutilated bodies are apparently on the menu.

The money from the cash register FLIES everywhere, all of it tainted with crimson. Blood money. The diner is silent except for PSYCHO KILLER.

Holding their crosses, Cat and Marcus walk through the dining area. They use the flashlight apps on their phones for light. They don't see Max anywhere.

CAT

God, I really hate this song...

Marcus looks toward the kitchen.

MARCUS

(yelling to the others)

He's gone!

KITCHEN

Freddy walks out of the kitchen. Ashley struggles to pry Johnny's pistol out of his hand.

Heather looks away, not wanting to see Jane's severed head.

HEATHER

You got it yet?

Straining, Ashley PULLS ON the gun.

Johnny's fingers SNAP as Ashley pulls the pistol out.

The sound makes Heather cringe.

ASHLEY

Yeah.

DINING AREA

Ashley and Heather join the others near the front counter.

ASHLEY

Where'd he go--

SIRENS echo outside. Excited, they see a squad car pull up in the parking lot.

CAT

Oh shit, they're here!

MARCUS

About damn time!

Cat and Marcus lead the way to the glass door.

CRASHING THROUGH THE CEILING, Max descends upon Marcus and Cat.

MARCUS

Shit!

They hold up the crosses.

SNARLING, Max FLIES BACK.

Freddy rushes ahead of them.

Ashley raises her gun and FIRES a few shots at Max.

Several bullets HIT Max. They don't do anything except annoy him.

ASHLEY

Fuck...

Cat shoves Ashley toward the door.

CAT

Go!

Ashley grabs Heather and leads her to the door. Marcus rushes toward them.

Cat's cross BEGINS TO UNDO. It's falling apart.

CAT

Oh shit!

One of its knives falls to the ground.

CAT

No!

Desperate, she tries to piece it back together.

Floating in the air, Max smiles.

Freddy runs outside.

CAT

Shit!

Max HEADS STRAIGHT FOR Cat.

Marcus stops and sees Max. He rushes toward Cat.

MARCUS

Look out!

In a weak attempt, Cat holds up her broken cross.

CAT

Oh God--

Max GRABS HER AND FLOATS UP TOWARD THE ROOF.

MARCUS

No!

Heather and Ashley stop near the door, horrified.

ASHLEY

Oh God!

MARCUS

(to Max)

Let her go!

Cat struggles to break free.

CAT

No! You old asshole--

Using his fangs, Max BITES INTO HER MOUTH. A literal kiss of death.

In mid-air, Cat trembles in pain.

Max MUNCHES ON HER FLESH, CONSUMING her tongue, jaw, and lips.

Marcus watches, disturbed by the grisly sight.

Ashley shoves Heather outside.

ASHLEY

Go!

She rushes toward Marcus.

ASHLEY

Marcus!

She grabs his arm.

ASHLEY

Let's go!

Still in mid-air, Max PULLS OUT a long stretch of Cat's mouth.

Barely alive, Cat tries to speak. Her mouth looks like oral surgery gone bad. Real bad. Stray teeth are in a mangled mess.

MARCUS

(motioning toward Cat)

But what about her!

ASHLEY

We can't... we gotta get outta here, Marcus!

Ashley pulls him to the door.

ASHLEY

Come on!

As they near the door, Marcus steals a glance back.

Max HURLS the horrified Cat straight toward the jukebox.

ASHLEY

Go!

Cat CRASHES head-first into the jukebox. A COLLISION OF BLOOD AND SPARKS ensue. PSYCHO KILLER is finally over.

EXT. ALL-NIGHTER - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The squad car is parked on the edge of the parking lot. The door on the driver's side is open.

Standing outside of it, Officer BRUCE BANDY, 42, friendly cop, talks to the panicking Heather and Freddy.

BRUCE  
You said he was a vampire?

HEATHER  
Look at the cars! He did this!

Marcus and Ashley run toward them.

ASHLEY  
Go!

Bruce notices Marcus's cross, amused.

BRUCE  
Did you use that to fight the vampire--

He sees Ashley's gun.

BRUCE  
(more serious)  
Whoa, you might need to hand that over here--

Defensive, Ashley clings to her gun.

ASHLEY  
Hell naw!

MARCUS  
(to Bruce)  
Look, we gotta get the Hell outta here, man!

BRUCE  
Alright, slow down. What happened?

ASHLEY  
There's a vampire! He's killing everyone, and he's inside!

Bruce starts to walk toward the diner.

BRUCE

Hold on, just let me have a look.

Marcus and Ashley stop him.

ASHLEY

No! We're serious!

Bruce stares at Ashley. He can see the genuine fear in her eyes.

MARCUS

Yeah, we can't stay here.

Uneasy Bruce glances at All-Nighter. The diner is dark and quiet. It's eerie.

BRUCE

(giving in)

Okay, I'll give you a ride to the station.

ASHLEY

Yes! Thank you!

Bruce opens the door to the backseat.

Heather, Marcus, and Freddy rush inside. Ashley runs over to the door on the passenger's side.

BRUCE

(to Ashley)

But if this is some kind of prank--

ASHLEY

It's not! I swear!

BRUCE

Okay.

He gets behind the wheel.

INT. SQUAD CAR - PARKED - NIGHT

Bruce CRANKS the car. The door on the driver's side is still open. Toadies's POSSUM KINGDOM plays on the radio.

ASHLEY

(creeped out)

Great. A vampire song...

Freddy reaches out to shut the door to the backseat.

BRUCE  
 Alright, everyone, be calm.

Outside, Black Dog runs out from behind Heather's car.  
 Marcus points at it.

MARCUS  
 Oh shit!

Black Dog stops a few feet away from the squad car.

BRUCE  
 (smirking)  
 Is that your vampire.

Wagging its tail, Black Dog BARKS. A friendly bark.

MARCUS  
 Aww...

Freddy steps out of the vehicle.

ASHLEY  
 (to Freddy)  
 What are you doing--

FREDDY  
 Hold on!

MARCUS  
 Where you going?

Freddy runs toward Black Dog.

BRUCE  
 Hey, come back, son!

Marcus leans out the backseat.

MARCUS  
 Freddy!

EXT. ALL-NIGHTER - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Stopping near the dog, Freddy turns and looks back at Marcus.

FREDDY  
 I'm saving him for you! He's not  
 getting our cute little doggy!



MARCUS

Are you crazy? He doesn't even like  
your ass!

BRUCE (O.S.)

(in car, to Freddy)  
Hey, get back in here!

FREDDY

(to Marcus)  
I'm gonna prove to you I love you!

BRUCE (O.S.)

I'm not even gonna ask...

FREDDY

This is for you, Marcus!

A look of horror crosses Marcus's face.

MARCUS

Oh God!

FREDDY

What?

Behind Freddy, Black Dog MORPHS INTO Max. A quick, startling  
transformation.

ASHLEY (O.S.)

Freddy, come back!

MAX

(to Freddy)  
He's mine, whore.

Uneasy, Freddy turns around.

A glowering Max LUNGES AT HIM. Freddy doesn't have a chance.

Max's fangs SINK DEEP INTO the SCREAMING Freddy's cheek.

INT. SQUAD CAR - PARKED - NIGHT

Everyone in the car is terrified.

BRUCE

Dear God...

Tears in his eyes, Marcus starts to step out the car.

MARCUS

Freddy!

Grabbing Marcus's arm, Ashley holds him back.

ASHLEY

No, Marcus!

Outside, Max uses his fangs to RIP OUT a long strand of Freddy's face. Flowing blood drowns out Freddy's screams.

MARCUS

No! Baby! No, please!

Upset, Ashley struggles to hold Marcus back.

ASHLEY

You can't, Marcus. I can't lose you too. I'm sorry.

Bruce reaches for his holster.

HEATHER

No, that won't work!

BRUCE

What?

Leaning out the backseat, Heather hits Bruce's shoulder.

HEATHER

Just go!

Max THROWS the quivering Freddy to the ground.

Like a grisly barrier, Freddy's missing strand of flesh splits his face in half.

BRUCE

(to Heather)

I gotta try!

MARCUS

Freddy!

Staring at Marcus, Max ADVANCES toward the squad car.

ASHLEY

Oh God!

Marcus CLOSES the door to the backseat.

HEATHER  
(to Bruce)  
Just drive, Goddammit!

BRUCE  
Watch that language, young lady!

Bruce leans out.

ASHLEY  
(to Bruce)  
No, don't!

Max flashes his fangs as he gets closer and closer to his target.

Bruce looks on, frightened.

BRUCE  
Yeah, fuck this.

Moving quick, he hops in behind the wheel and puts it in drive.

BRUCE  
Okay, y'all were right! My bad!

Max is now only a few feet away.

Marcus clings to the cross, ready to use it.

ASHLEY  
(to Bruce)  
Hurry!

Just as Max reaches for the door to the backseat, Bruce TAKES OFF in a hurry.

EXT. ALL-NIGHTER - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Standing still, Max watches the squad car SPEED down the highway.

He flashes a smile of fangs. His confidence is eerie.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

It's getting near dawn. Bruce's squad car cruises along the rural highway.

INT. SQUAD CAR - MOVING - NIGHT

Bruce handles the wheel. Ashley is in the passenger's seat, Marcus and Heather are in the back. Everyone is silent as The Doors's PEOPLE ARE STRANGE plays on the radio.

BRUCE  
(breaking silence)  
I'm sorry about your friend back  
there.

No one responds.

BRUCE  
Y'all were right.

He grabs the mic on his two-way radio.

BRUCE  
A damn vampire. It's gonna be hard  
to explain that one.

Marcus faces him.

MARCUS  
Just tell them the legend.

BRUCE  
(scoffing)  
Vampire legend...

Marcus glances out the window.

MARCUS  
It's true.

BRUCE  
Yeah, I'll be damned if it ain't.

Outside, Marcus sees Black Dog standing on the side of the road. Black Dog looks right at him.

MARCUS  
(terrified)  
Oh shit!

HEATHER  
What?

Marcus looks at her.

MARCUS  
I just saw the dog!

He turns and looks back.

HEATHER  
Where?

Black Dog is gone.

Marcus points out the window.

MARCUS  
Over there!

ASHLEY  
I don't see him.

MARCUS  
(to Heather and Ashley)  
He was just there! I just saw him!

ASHLEY  
(to Bruce)  
Go faster!

BRUCE  
(into mic)  
Yeah, send as many as you can over  
to the All-Nighter--

The headlights flicker.

BRUCE  
What the Hell...

ASHLEY  
What happened?

MARCUS  
This ain't good, man.

BRUCE  
(to Marcus)  
It's fine! It's just the lights.

He HITS THE BRIGHTS.

Like a driver in the wrong lane, A LARGE VAMPIRE BAT COMES  
RIGHT AT THEM, heading straight for the windshield.

BRUCE

Oh God!

CRASHING THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD, Vampire Bat COLLIDES into Bruce's face.

An EXPLOSION OF GORE ERUPTS. Blood SPLATTERS over the windshield.

Bruce's corpse collapses against the window on the driver's side.

Bruce's FOOT SLAMS the gas pedal. The squad car PICKS UP SPEED.

Heather SCREAMS as Ashley grabs the wheel.

Like a worm in a skull, Vampire Bat SCURRIES ABOUT in Bruce's squished face, FEASTING UPON IT.

Ashley SWERVES all over the road.

MARCUS

Go straight!

ASHLEY

I'm trying!

LUNGING OUT of Bruce's face, Vampire Bat ATTACKS Ashley.

ASHLEY

Oh God!

Marcus leans toward the steering wheel.

MARCUS

Ashley!

Ashley close her eyes, trying to avoid Vampire Bat's VICIOUS BITES.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Going FASTER than ever, the squad car SWERVES out of control and FLIPS OVER on the side of the highway.

Shattered glass is everywhere. The area is silent as blood flows out from within the vehicle.

Struggling, Ashley and Marcus emerge from the busted windshield. Ashley holds onto Marcus. Both of them are wounded badly. Marcus has a broken ankle and many large cuts.

ASHLEY  
It's okay. We're okay.

Marcus CRIES OUT in pain.

ASHLEY  
I got you.

She helps him stand on his own.

ASHLEY  
You okay?

MARCUS  
Yeah.

He watches Ashley go back to the squad car.

MARCUS  
Be careful!

Cautious, Ashley leans down in front of the windshield.

ASHLEY  
Hey.

Heather shooshes her.

In the backseat, Heather lies near the unconscious Vampire Bat. Heather isn't as hurt as Ashley and Marcus.

What's left of Bruce is in the front seat. The crash has left his mangled face smashed in as well.

Ashley holds her hand out toward Heather.

ASHLEY  
Come on.

Nervous, Heather grabs Ashley's hand.

HEATHER  
(motioning toward Vampire Bat)  
Be quiet.

ASHLEY  
I know.

Ashley pulls Heather out through the windshield.

In the backseat, Vampire Bat begins to change into Max. A process similar to Black Dog/Wolf. Quick and startling.

Right when Heather is almost out the windshield, a cold hand SNATCHES her ankle. Heather SCREAMS.

MAX  
You girls already leaving the party?

He cackles with glee.

ASHLEY  
(to Heather)  
Kick that fucker!

Using all her strength, Heather KICKS Max in the face.

Letting her go, Max falls back.

ASHLEY  
Come on!

Ashley and Heather rush toward Marcus.

MARCUS  
Are y'all okay?

ASHLEY  
Not quite.

Max FLIES OUT through the windshield.

Ashley turns and sees Max land right behind them.

ASHLEY  
(to Marcus)  
Definitely not now.

Ever so confident, Max walks toward them.

The three injured teens confront him. There's nowhere to run.

MAX  
I want a bride.

Ashley steps in front of Marcus and Heather, shielding them.

ASHLEY  
Look, it's me, alright! I know it's me! Just take me! I'll be your Goddamn bride! I won't cook or put up with too much bullshit, but I can do it, I won't kill you! Just leave them alone! Don't hurt them!



Nervous, Marcus and Heather watch Ashley.

ASHLEY

(to Max)

I'm the one you want! Not them.

Max leans in closer toward Ashley's face.

MAX

No. You're not.

ASHLEY

What--

Max picks up Ashley and THROWS her toward the squad car.

MARCUS

Ashley!

Ashley HITS the side of the car and falls to the ground. She's unconscious.

Max confronts the terrified Heather and Marcus.

MAX

I want a virgin bride.

MARCUS

Yeah, that's probably not Ashley...

Pushing Marcus back, Heather steps toward Max.

HEATHER

I'm a virgin--

In one cool SWING, Max SLICES Heather's throat with a long fingernail.

MARCUS

Oh God!

Turning, Heather faces Marcus. Blood streams down the long slice.

MARCUS

No... I'm sorry...

Heather reaches toward him.

MARCUS

No!

He steps toward her.

Staggering away, Heather collapses to the ground. Blood builds up beneath her.

Marcus glares at Max.

MARCUS

I thought you wanted a bride, man!

MAX

I do.

Grinning, he traces a blood-stained fingernail along Marcus's face. He's caressing Marcus's face.

MARCUS

No. No, man...

MAX

I wanted you all along.

As Max caresses Marcus's face, Marcus trembles.

MAX

Max and Marcus.

He grabs the back of Marcus's neck.

MARCUS

No fucking way...

Max leans over Marcus's neck.

MAX

Yes way.

MARCUS

No. Please--

Releasing his long-suppressed desires, Max BITES INTO Marcus's neck. A gentle, tender bite.

It doesn't hurt. Marcus enjoys it. Tilting his head back, Marcus closes his eyes. An orgasmic conversion.

Lying near the squad car, Ashley awakens. She looks toward Max and Marcus, disturbed by the sight.

As Max sucks Marcus's blood, VISIONS hit Marcus. Visions from Max's past.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The late 1800s. Max and Gloria's death. The couple run through the woods, escaping Angry Mob. Gloria is still masculine and pretty. But she's a man: GLEN. A beautiful man in a dress.

MOB LEADER  
Get those queers!

Max holds onto Glen as they try to escape.

MOB LEADER  
Goddamn vampire queers!

Angry Mob SHOOT Glen.

He stumbles to the ground.

Max tries to help Glen as Angry Mob get closer. Glen pushes him away.

They share intense eye contact. Their final moment together.

MAX  
I love you.

GLEN  
I'll love you forever, Max.

BACK TO PRESENT DAY

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Marcus opens his eyes. His blue contacts melt away, revealing his new eye color: blood red.

Smiling, Marcus flashes pearly-white fangs.

Max kisses Marcus's neck.

Enjoying it, Marcus rubs the back of Max's head.

HEADLIGHTS are seen cruising toward the wrecked squad car.

Dazed, Ashley tries to stand up.

ASHLEY  
Marcus...

Ashley stumbles to where Max and Marcus just were. She looks on, stunned. They're gone.

ASHLEY

No...

The headlights blind Ashley.

She turns and sees a CAR stop in front of her.

Shedding tears, Ashley looks up into the sky. Desperately searching for Marcus.

EXT. SILVER LAKE - NIGHT

Dawn. It's getting lighter outside.

Like a married couple on their wedding night, Max carries Marcus in his arms as he walks into Silver Lake. Both of them look happy and relaxed. Marcus is still dazed.

MAX

Thank you for freeing me, Marcus.

He walks near the underwater spot Marcus reached his hand into earlier that night.

In the spot is an arrangement of rocks. The old rocks have been arranged into a huge cross symbol. One of the rocks is missing, destroying the cross's power: the rock Marcus pulled out.

MAX

You freed my soul, love.

Max kisses Marcus as he KICKS AWAY several of the other "cross rocks."

MAX

Now for the honeymoon suite.

He carries Marcus deeper and deeper within the water.

MAX

I've been working on it for centuries just for you, darling.

They disappear underwater.

## UNDERWATER

The morning sun shines on Silver Lake.

A collection of antiques is gathered at the bottom of the Lake. Max's antiques. Treasure chests, old decorations and signs. Some of the items have been there since the 1870s. Since Max first entered Silver Lake.

Together, the items look like decorations for a front yard. They all surround a small yacht. A once-lavish-and-luxurious yacht.

## YACHT - BEDROOM

Hidden from the sun, the sunken yacht's bedroom door is closed. The room hardly has any water in it.

The room also has more odd antiques: a bar, a bookshelf full of newspapers and classic literature. Even an old baseball.

On a large bed rests a huge wooden coffin.

Inside the coffin, Max and Marcus hold onto one another as they sleep together.

The coffin is decorated with many human skulls and bones. Max's unfortunate victims during his stay in Silver Lake.

Pulling Marcus in closer, Max flashes a warm smile of fangs. The honeymoon suite is much better with two.

FADE OUT.

THE END