

THE BLACK ROSE

Written by

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SimplyScripts 2025 Challenge

GENRE - Romance/Comedy (You may combine the two genres)

OPTION A - Protagonist must be a senior (aged sixty-five and up). Must be raunchy. R-rated material!

Or

OPTION B - Protagonist must be a kid (aged twelve or less). Must be family-friendly. G-rated material!

Round Two scripts must be 4 pages or less.

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EXT. ALLEYWAY ENTRANCE BY THE SIDEWALK - NIGHT

AMANDA, 89, looks at BRAD, 29, sporting a leather jacket, approaching. Amanda hunched over her cane can barely hold her purse. She looks like a witch with hairy moles and deep crevice wrinkles adding a memorable grotesqueness. She waves.

AMANDA (V.O.)

I never thought it would end this way. Or even at all. But it did.

Brad follows her into the alley. She turns and fires her taser. Pissed, Brad yanks the projectiles from his jacket.

BRAD

What the fuck! I thought you needed help. Just beg for money, Ok?

Adroitly, like she has done this before, she pulls out another stun gun and zaps Brad under the chin. He drops. She fumbles in her purse. She dowses a cloth with chloroform and covers his nose and mouth. Brad is out cold.

Amanda pulls out a container. She swaps her regular false teeth with her false vampire teeth. She bites down on Brad.

Centimeters from Brad's neck, her teeth gnash before she is yanked back. DIEDRA and BENEDICT, 20s, stand over her.

AMANDA (V.O.)

The turpitude two. Diedra, a sorrowful haunted looking beauty. Benedict, the blessed one. Just look at the package in his pants. They are the reason for my existence. My bane.

EXT. OLD DECREPIT STONE HOUSE IN THE DEEP FOREST - DUSK

SUPER: "Holy Roman Empire, Black Forest, 1624"

AMANDA on death's door, emaciated and riddled with disease is dragged outside. Benedict pulls out her last tooth. They laugh. They bare their fangs each taking turns drinking from her neck. She is left to become undead.

AMANDA (V.O.)

I was a great healer. An herbalist. Shunned by all because villagers thought I was a witch. I healed those turpitude two of scarlet fever and this is what they do to me. Monsters before being monsters.

In the night, Amanda wakes from her death looking healthier but not much better. She SHRIEKS. The night SOUNDS ceases.

AMANDA (V.O.)

I was at death's door. They stole
my release from life. A cruel
lonely reality extended by
centuries. To them, a game to see
how long I would last... toothless.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - PRESENT DAY

The Turpitude Two take turns sucking the life out of Brad. Amanda watches helplessly. Diedra leans over Amanda.

DIEDRA

Mmmm... You have good taste.

AMANDA

I would call you a fucking cunt but
you lack warmth and depth.

Diedra kicks Amanda. She slams against the dumpster. Benedict pulls out Amanda's vampire false teeth and breaks a fang off. They leave satiated and laughing.

Amanda just looks at Brad sucked dry and her broken vampire false teeth. She cleans as best as she can and puts the teeth back into her mouth. She slumps and weeps holding her tummy.

A shadow falls upon her. She looks up. GRIFF, 68, holding a wooden stake calmly walks over. She stands to face the new threat. Ineffectually lunging with HISSING barred teeth she accidentally spits out her teeth and spittles on Griff.

Amanda cowers. Griff drops the wooden stake and pulls out a knife, cuts his meaty palm and raises it to Amanda.

GRIFF

Drink. You are too weak.

Confused with a sorrowful look, she hesitantly obeys. Hunger takes over. In silence she sucks the blood from his palm.

GRIFF (CONT'D)

You healed me.

Amanda looks up trying to remember. She returns to sucking.

GRIFF (CONT'D)

It was 1964. Bullies stabbed me
with a dirty knife. You found me
but didn't finish me off.

(MORE)

GRIFF (CONT'D)

They mysteriously vanished. My life was better after that. Let me do the same for you. I watched you for a very very long time. I know what you are. I know you.

Amanda studies him. Her eyes are kind, deep and now hopeful.

ROMANCE BLOOMS MONTAGE:

A. Restaurant - Griff and Amanda enjoy a candle lite dinner.

B. Night walks hand in hand at parks, events, carnivals.

C. Amanda is riding nude reverse cowgirl at a porno theatre. Her flat droopy tits slap against her protruding belly from her emaciated body. Her ear to ear smile fails to keep her teeth in. She bends over to get her teeth but is pulled back by Griff for fear of bending his cock to far. Later they are kicked out by the manager by the alley exit. They leave like giddy naughty teens. The disgusted manager pukes behind them.

D. They run a blood donation clinic like a lemonade stand.

E. Griff helps Amanda taser her next meals.

F. Griffs apartment - Griff throws a birthday party for Amanda. Five cakes on the table. Four cakes have a hundred candles each. The fifth cake has numbered candles that show her age, 421. Griff uses a propane torch to light all the candles. He gesture to blow out the candles but places his hand in front of her mouth. She spits out her false teeth into his hand and spittles blows on the candles. They laugh. Later they are in the bathtub doing 69 covered in cake.

G. Late night diner, they decide to swap false teeth and take a selfie. The selfie shows Amanda invisible except for Griffs false teeth as Griff smiles with vampire teeth.

H. Griffs apartment - they are opening Xmas presents. Amanda is thrilled with her new porcelain false vampire teeth.

INT. GRIFFS MODEST APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Griff places a potted thorny black rose on the kitchen table.

AMANDA

Isn't it customary to give a red rose on Valentine's Day?

GRIFF

A black rose is of mourning, mystery, loss and elegance.

(MORE)

GRIFF (CONT'D)

It is also a sign of true romance
and affection. My love- I see you.

Tears wells up in Amanda's eyes. They embrace. The wind HOWLS outside as snow falls. A KNOCK at the door. Griff answers.

The Turpitude Two enter shoving Griff into his armchair. They close the door behind them.

BENEDICT

There you are and dinner for us!?

DIEDRA

Thoughtful.

The vampires focus on Amanda. They don't notice Griff pull out a wooden stake from the seat cushion. He back stabs Benedict through the heart. He bursts into flames HOWLING.

Diedra zips to Griff slamming him against the wall. She raises Griff by the throat. She digs her hand into his gut. Diedra bursts into flames SCREECHING.

Cupboard under kitchen sink open. Amanda holds a discharged crossbow. As fast as her i body allows, she dashes over.

Amanda kneels before the fallen Griff. He smiles.

GRIFF

My black rose... you are free now.

Griff breaths his last breath looking into Amanda's eyes. She takes his meaty hand with the scar on his palm to her cheek.

AMANDA

Thank you for showing me that life
is worth living. Thank you for your
warmth. Thank you for your care.

Tears stream down her cheeks and Griffs hand.

AMANDA (V.O.)

I never thought it would end this
way. I never thought my loneliness
would end. I never thought anyone
would love me. His love filled me
for centuries to come.

She stands, takes the selfie pic of them at the diner out of the picture frame. Carefully, Amanda nestles the potted black rose under her arm. Before leaving, she takes one last teary eyed look.

She closes the door behind her. The snowy wind HOWLS outside.