

JUST A GIRL

Written by

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**INT. BELL HOME - EARLY EVENING**

The sun is beginning to set, its rays glowing through the window. SAMANTHA BELL (16), wide eyed and still coming to terms with how long her limbs are, ties an AMERICAN FLAG ribbon into her braided hair. She wears white jeans, a red top and blue Converse low tops.

From downstairs we hear her mother, CAROLYN (45), moderately stressed out, calling up to her -

CAROLYN (O.S.)  
Samantha! We have to get going.

SAMANTHA  
Coming!

Sam puts the finishing touches on her hair, grabs a small purse and walks out of the room.

**INT. BELL HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EARLY EVENING**

Sam walks into the living room to find Carolyn putting the finishing touches on her make up in the hall mirror. Next to her is a small DISPLAY CASE with various bits of WAR MEMORABILIA; certificates, a few bullet shells, a rugged looking SWORD, and PHOTOGRAPHS of a young soldier.

As Sam walks towards her, she notices her father KEN (50) sitting on the couch, PASSED OUT.

We'll recognize Ken as the young man pictured in the display case, 30 years later. Right now Ken is wearing FULL MILITARY DRESS, several medals pinned to his chest; a highly decorated enlisted man. On the coffee table in front of him, a glass half filled with melted ice and something brown.

Sam stares at him for a second.

SAMANTHA  
Is dad coming?

CAROLYN  
He's not feeling well. He told me  
he needed to sleep.

This isn't the first time Ken hasn't been up for it. Sam nods, knowing not to ask any more questions.

SAMANTHA  
I'm ready.

Carolyn turns to her.

CAROLYN  
Oh honey. You look beautiful.  
Let's go!

**EXT. STREET - DUSK**

Sam and Carolyn watch as a SUBURBAN PARADE passes by - a small bagpipe brigade, the local rotary club, a bright red vintage convertible decorated with signs for the local realty company, everyone waving flags. Veterans are EVERYWHERE, wearing their dress whites, with their families.

But something is off. Everyone is also carrying torches in the fading light. Banners read "NORTH AMERICAN VICTORY WEEK!" and "25 YEARS FREE FROM EVIL!"

**EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT**

Sam and Carolyn walk with the parade, carrying their own torches. Sam spots her best friend ANNABETH (15) nearby with her family.

Carolyn chats with another mother, isn't really paying attention, so Sam slowly makes her way through the crowd to Annabeth. They hug.

ANNABETH  
Oh my god I thought I was never  
going to find you.

SAMANTHA  
Me too! Is your arm so tired from  
this stupid torch?

ANNABETH  
Ugh. Totally.

As the girls walk, a VOICE comes over a loud speaker.

LOUDSPEAKER VOICE  
We no longer fear the night.

Annabeth and Sam join the entire crowd, albeit apathetically -

ANNABETH/SAMANTHA/CROWD  
We conquered the night!

**EXT. MEMORIAL PARK - NIGHT**

A large field just outside of town. Annabeth and Sam are standing together, facing a large WAR MEMORIAL.

At its center is a huge wooden EFFIGY of a crouched, blank figure. They're surrounded by a few hundred other people from town, all with torches in hand. A SPEAKER in full military dress is at a microphone.

MILITARY SPEAKER  
...this victory was won through  
courage...

His droning words fade into the background.

At the edge of the crowd, Sam spots CLARKE (17) and DAVE (17).

Sam nudges Annabeth.

SAMANTHA  
Annabeth. Dave is over there.

Sam points to the guys. Annabeth looks, then squeezes Sam's hand.

ANNABETH  
Oh my god. Good eye. That is why  
you're my best friend.

Sam laughs.

SAMANTHA  
That's the only reason??

ANNABETH  
No but come on let's go!!

#### **EXT. MEMORIAL PARK - OUTSKIRTS - NIGHT**

Sam and Annabeth hover on the periphery of the crowd. Dave smokes a cigarette with Clarke, laughing and joking with him.

ANNABETH  
Should we go further up, so we're  
standing in front of them? It  
doesn't seem like they're looking  
over here.

As they deliberate two other girls - MANDY (16) and CLAIRE (16) approach Dave and Clarke, hugging them, flirting.

ANNABETH (CONT'D)  
Shit.

SAMANTHA  
I hate those bitches.

Annabeth sighs. The SPEAKER is finished and people are marching towards a large bonfire, at the foot of the now BURNING WOODEN EFFIGY.

ANNABETH

Whatever.

A SONG picks up in the background; a patriotic hymn, and people sing along in a soft murmur, as they slowly add their torches to the pyre, the fire growing bigger, burning the Effigy.

*The Night is ours again,  
We burn the devil tonight,  
For the night is ours again.*

# **EXT. MEMORIAL PARK - NIGHT**

Sam and Annabeth get in line behind a big procession of people, all waiting to drop their torches at the foot of the now BLAZING EFFIGY.

Mandy, Claire, Clarke and Dave, clustered in a semi-circle, join the line right behind them.

Annabeth squeezes Sam's hand and mock screams. Sam leans into Annabeth.

SAMANTHA

(whispering)

Talk to him. Screw those girls.

Annabeth turns around.

ANNABETH

Hi Dave.

DAVE

Oh hey.

Sam also turns around.

SAMANTHA

Hey guys.

Mandy rolls her eyes... But then something catches her attention. She nudges Claire and points at Sam.

MANDY

Ummm... looks like you had an accident Sam.

Sam looks down at her jeans - realizes SHE GOT HER FIRST PERIOD. A menstrual blood stain blooming on her white jeans.

Mandy and Claire are laughing hysterically. Clarke can't help but grin. Dave joins them.

DAVE

Oh fuck.

Mandy turns to Annabeth.

MANDY

How can you be friends with such a weirdo?

Mandy laughs and shakes her head.

Sam shoves her torch into Claire's hand and turns, starting to walk away, then running, as more and more people in the crowd notice and start to laugh.

#### **INT. BELL HOME - FRONT HALL - NIGHT**

Sam gets home. She starts to rush up the stairs - but her Carolyn steps into the front hall.

CAROLYN

Where did you disappear to?

Sam freezes.

SAMANTHA

I was just with Annabeth. Can I go upstairs?

CAROLYN

What's the rush?

Sam turns around, her face tear streaked. Carolyn clocks the blood stained jeans.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

Oh no. I'm sorry honey. Come here.

Sam walks down the stairs. Her mother hugs her.

#### **INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT**

Sam pulls off her jeans and panties. Carolyn gives her a towel. She wraps it around her waist. She sits down on the edge of the tub.

CAROLYN

Don't sit down there, we don't want  
to get blood on the towel.

Sam tears up.

SAMANTHA

Sorry.

Carolyn hugs her.

CAROLYN

It's okay honey. Don't worry.  
This is normal. Once you're  
showered and changed, make sure and  
wash your jeans and underwear out  
in the sink before you put them in  
the washer. Okay?

Carolyn rummages under the sink and pulls out a box of PADS.

SAMANTHA

Yes. Okay.

Sam just nods. Carolyn pulls a pad out of the box.

CAROLYN

Now - this is a pad. You may hear  
about something called a tampon.  
They're legal but... the type of  
girls that use them. They're not  
good. So always just use a pad.  
The way these work-

#### **INT. SAM'S BATHROOM - NIGHT**

Sam washes her shorts out in the sink. She's mesmerized by  
the blood swirling around the drain. She stares at it.

#### **INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Sam lays in bed, wide awake, staring at the ceiling. She  
stands up and gets out of bed. She pulls her chair to the  
window sill and looks out on the wooded suburbs.

#### **INT. LOCKERS HALLWAY - DAY**

Sam unloads her book bag, repacks it at her locker. She's  
looking around for someone, we don't know who.

The halls are decked out in patriotic bunting, along with garlands of garlic and posters and flyers bearing a bizarre symbol - a figure, in the same crouch as the effigy from the opening sequence, in silhouette, surrounded by flames.

Through the hustle and bustle of the hallway, Sam catches people snickering at her.

Mandy stops at Sam's locker, hovering over her as she packs her bags. Sam tries to ignore her.

MANDY

I bet you use heavy flow pads. You seem like a heavy flow girl.

Sam keeps ignoring her.

MANDY (CONT'D)

You're basically wearing a diaper aren't you?

Mandy hits the back of Sam's head.

MANDY (CONT'D)

Whatever. Loser.

#### **INT. HOME ROOM - DAY**

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER (55) stands at the front of class, Claire next to her, reading off a piece of paper. Everyone else sits head bowed, eyes closed, hands clasped tightly in the prayer position, among them, Claire and Annabeth. Across the classroom, Mandy very quietly unwraps a piece of gum, pretending to pray.

CLAIRE

We pray that when our days come to an end the Lord takes us in peace into the after life.

REST OF CLASS

Amen.

CLAIRE

We pray that God protects us always from demons that dwell in the night.

REST OF CLASS

Amen.



**INT. HISTORY CLASS - DAY**

MS. D'AGOSTINO (45), Ms. D to the students that love her, which is most of them, erudite yet accessible. A cool teacher because she's just that good. Annabeth and Sam listen attentively, taking notes. Nearby, Mandy and Claire text each other, not paying attention.

MS. D

Let's not forget, that in the second battle of New York we got caught with our pants down. US led forces suffered a stinging defeat.

Suddenly, as Ms. D speaks, Sam gets hit with a serious cramp. Can't see straight pain. She holds her stomach and tries to act nonchalant, but of course Mandy notices.

MS. D (CONT'D)

A virtual massacre that provided the enemy with a critical blood supply, and allowed them to build their forces in the Northeast quietly, for that entire summer. So when the nights start getting longer in October... they're ready.

Mandy raises her hand.

MANDY

I have a question Ms. D. Were they attracted to all blood?

MS. D

Yes.

MANDY

What about period blood?

Everyone laughs. Sam turns red, sinks deeper into her chair.

MS. D

Yes, Mandy.

MANDY

Is it more dangerous if you're a heavy flow girl?

The class snickers again.

MS. D

That's enough Mandy.

The bell rings. Everyone stands.

MS. D (CONT'D)  
Starting in on the last chapter  
tomorrow, so please be prepared.

**INT. CAFETERIA - DAY**

Sam and Annabeth in line for your standard cafeteria fare,  
eying it warily as stodgy workers dole it out one  
unappetizing glop at a time.

SAMANTHA  
So what should we do this weekend?

Annabeth hesitates.

ANNABETH  
I have to do some stuff with my  
family.

SAMANTHA  
All weekend? What about Friday?

They get to the end of the line and swipe their lunch cards.

ANNABETH  
Sorry I'm busy.

Sam heads in one direction - notices Annabeth isn't following  
her. She walks back over to Annabeth.

SAMANTHA  
Where are you going?

Annabeth turns back to Sam.

ANNABETH  
We don't always have to sit  
together.

SAMANTHA  
Who am I going to sit with?

ANNABETH  
I don't know Sam! God you're so  
clingy.

Annabeth stomps off, and joins DAVE'S TABLE; sitting with  
Dave, Clarke, Mandy, Claire and other cool kids. Sam finds a  
seat by herself and picks at her sandwich.

**INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY**

Sam gets dressed for LACROSSE, throwing on her uniform; sleeveless practice jersey, practice skirt, bike shorts, the like.

Sam clocks Annabeth talking and laughing with Mandy - Sam's hearing is strangely acute... she can hear everything they're saying crystal clear... we move in on their conversation -

ANNABETH

I don't know. I mean she's weird  
but she's pretty nice.

MANDY

Ugh. Are we talking about the same  
Sam? I wish that freak would  
fucking kill herself. I hate  
looking at her.

Mandy puts her hair up in a pony tail.

MANDY (CONT'D)

You should sit with us tomorrow.

Sam plops down to the bench suddenly, her cramps hitting her like a ton of bricks, doubled over.

ANNABETH

Okay cool.

MANDY

One thing though - Dave is Claire's  
guy. So if you want to be friends  
with us, you need to step off.

ANNABETH

Oh. Okay. Well...

MANDY

Let's get out there.

Annabeth follows Mandy out, past Sam's locker. Sam is bent over, holding her stomach. Annabeth looks at her then turns away quickly, trying to pretend she didn't see her, a little bit ashamed.

**EXT. LACROSSE FIELD - DAY**

Sam and her teammates are running scrimmage; half wear red mesh jerseys over their practice uniforms. Mandy and Annabeth play opposite Sam's team.

The sun is killing Sam's eyes. She can't focus on the game - keeps shielding her eyes from the sun. Her skin is RED; she looks like she's getting the worst sunburn of her life. She touches her shoulder - winces.

Then she gets hit with INTENSE CRAMPING PAIN... doubles over for a second, grabbing her stomach, panting.

Mandy runs past Sam and smacks her shins with her lacrosse stick.

MANDY

Heavy floooowwww!!!

Sam straightens up, pissed. She bites her lower lip, runs through the pain, right at the ball, angry - steals it from Mandy -

Works her way down the field... Annabeth gets close to her - tries to steal the ball away - Sam keeps her at bay - maybe nudges her a little bit hard - she's angry at her after all - THE SUN IS SO STRONG... SAM IS MOMENTARILY BLINDED BY IT...

Sam nears the goal... ANNABETH TRIPS... SAM SWINGS THE STICK BACK TO TAKE THE SHOT AND HITS ANNABETH IN THE NOSE!!

Annabeth's face gushes blood. Sam clocks what's happened. She rushes to Annabeth's side, takes off her bandana, and holds it to her nose.

SAMANTHA

Oh my gosh are you okay?

Annabeth pushes her away, crying.

ANNABETH

Get away from me!

Mandy and several other girls start chanting-

MANDY AND OTHERS

Go heavy flow! Go heavy flow! Go  
go go heavy flow!

Sam stands up straight. Then a wave of pain hits her. She bends over, clutching her stomach.

The coach, who we'll recognize as MRS. WAFFENHOPPER comes jogging over.

SAMANTHA

I'm sorry. It was an accident.  
The sun...

Waffenhopper pats her back and keeps walking towards Annabeth.

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER  
It happens. Annabeth you okay?

**INT. BELL HOME - DAY**

Sam steps inside and immediately races up the stairs to her -

**BEDROOM -**

Where she shuts the door, and starts changing into pajamas. She catches herself in the mirror. She stares at herself. Her pad sticks out the sides of her underwear. She's very badly sunburned, all over, blistering in places. She tenderly touches a blister, wincing. Concern crosses her face. This is a really bad burn.

Then she puts on her pajamas and sits down at her computer. She pulls up an INSTANT MESSENGER APP and taps out a message to ANNABETH.

"i'm really sorry about what happened. are you okay? it was an accident, i feel so bad."

Then Sam gets into bed, pulling the covers up to her neck. She falls asleep instantly.

**INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

The room is dark. Sam opens her eyes, suddenly feeling totally awake. She gets out of bed and checks her computer. NO RESPONSE from Annabeth.

**INT. BELL HOME - DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

Sam eats dinner quietly with Carolyn and Ken. Ken has a strong looking cocktail in front of him. He takes a big swig and is slightly drunk, trying to affect a serious mood and not pulling it off.

KEN  
Your mother told me about your big news.

Samantha stops eating.

KEN (CONT'D)

All I have to say is don't think you're an adult, because you're not, and girls can get into a lot of trouble when they grow up too fast. And it lasts forever, that trouble. Do you understand?

SAMANTHA

Yes dad.

Ken turns to Carolyn, drunk.

KEN

There. How was that? You happy now?

Carolyn takes a bite of her food.

CAROLYN

It's important she know there are consequences to her actions.

Sam just focuses on her plate, trying to ignore them.

**EXT. EDEN PRAIRIE, MN - NIGHT**

Sam walks the family dog BUJO on a sidewalk next to a street that during daylight hours would be busy, but tonight is silent. On her side are small single family homes. Across the street is a forest preserve. She feels good in the night air. Happy.

A deer appears in the street. She pauses and stares at it. Then suddenly she hears the SOUNDS OF A CAR, driving fast, music blaring... it appears around a corner and barrels towards the deer. The deer - caught in the headlights - freezes - THE CAR SLAMS INTO THE DEER, THROWING IT INTO THE AIR... then stops.

A door opens. Clarke emerges from the car. He walks up to the deer, bends down to look at it. Sam walks closer. Clarke sees her.

CLARKE

Did you see it?

SAMANTHA

Yeah.

He touches it.

CLARKE  
Fuck. Those fucking assholes.

The car horn starts honking. Clarke's friend DAVE (17) sticks his head out the window.

DAVE  
Let's go mother fucker!

Clarke stands up, shaking his head.

CLARKE  
I'm sorry.

SAMANTHA  
You don't need to apologize to me.

CLARKE  
Don't tell anyone. That it was us.  
Okay?

Sam nods.

CLARKE (CONT'D)  
Thanks.

Clarke walks to the car - goes to open the door but his friends drive away. He runs after the car, they stop again, he jumps in.

Sam is left alone with the dead deer. Blood pools from its head on the sidewalk. Bujo sniffs the blood then licks it. Samantha is transfixed by it. Keeps looking at it. Can't stop. She crouches down and touches it. Rubs it between her fingers. Smells it. Then tastes it.

As the blood hits her tongue she rolls back onto her butt, stunned for a moment. It tastes so good. She touches the blood again and licks her fingers. It hits her harder, her eyes roll back into her head for a second.

OS we hear another car approaching. Sam jumps up and rushes back to the sidewalk, looking over her shoulder - did they see her? No. The car turns the corner and Sam turns her head away as the car rushes by. She shakes her head, trying to shake the taste out of her mouth, hurrying away into the night.

**INT. BELL HOME - SAM'S BEDROOM - MORNING**

Sam's alarm is blaring. Light bleeds into the room. She pulls the comforter over her head, still fast asleep. Carolyn steps into the room.

CAROLYN

Sam! Your alarm has been going off  
for ten minutes. Get up!

Carolyn pulls the covers back. Sam struggles out of bed.

She looks at her computer - NO RESPONSE from Annabeth.

**INT. SAM'S BATHROOM - DAY**

Sam peels off her clothes. Her burns have gotten better overnight. The blistered skin is dead, flaking off... Revealing underneath it pale white, almost translucent skin. She's exhausted. She sits on the toilet as the shower heats up. Then she stands and steps into the shower. Immediately she turns the shower down to cold, as cold as it can get.

More and more of the skin starts peeling off of her. It's not painful. It's just disconcerting. She peels it off, washing with a bar of soap, exhausted, leaning against the shower wall.

**INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - DAY**

Sam has to sit down to put on her pants - a pair of black jeans, then hunts through her drawers for a top. She settles on a black long-sleeve shirt, pulls it on.

**INT. SCHOOL - DAY**

Sam walks down the hall, exhausted. She pauses to catch her breath - and finds herself standing in front of a massive school bulletin board, with bold letters declaring NAV WEEK ART CONTEST! Tacked up all over the board are various student drawn and painted vignettes of THE VAMPIRE WARS.

The slaughter of a hundred vampires in a church.

The burning of bodies.

Vampires staked out in the sun, their skin smoking and sizzling.

The humans, triumphant and unflinching in every picture.

Sam's reverie is interrupted by Claire, who purposely bumps into her, sending Sam's books FLYING -

CLAIRE

Did you hear it's spring freak?



Claire laughs and continues on her way. Sam spots Annabeth at her locker nearby, NOSE BANDAGED. Annabeth averts her eyes. Sam picks up her books, walks quickly past Annabeth, not looking at her.

**INT. HOME ROOM - DAY**

Mrs. Waffenhopper stands at the front of homeroom. Girls pick at their nails and do last minute homework.

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER  
Okay, who will lead us in our  
prayer offerings this morning?

Sam stares down at her desk, exhausted and starting to look a little bit pale.

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER (CONT'D)  
So you're going to make me look at  
the attendance list? Okay then.

Mrs. Waffenhopper looks at her little green teacher's notebook.

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER (CONT'D)  
Samantha. You're up next.

Sam sighs. Mandy laughs.

SAMANTHA  
Can I go tomorrow? Please?

MANDY  
What's the matter Sam? Feeling  
heavy?

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER  
That's enough of that. It's your  
turn Samantha.

Sam reluctantly stands and walks to the front of the room. She picks up a piece of paper off the teacher's desk; form government letterhead. The header reads - NATIONAL RELIGION DEPARTMENT. PRAYER OFFICE. DAILY PRAYER. The seal of the UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Sam has trouble focusing on it. She steadies herself. She's exhausted. The room spins slightly.

SAMANTHA  
We thank the Lord for another day,  
twenty five years after the last  
demon was sent back to hell.

REST OF CLASS

Amen.

SAMANTHA

We thank the Lord for the morning,  
that we were safe through the  
night.

REST OF CLASS

Amen.

Mandy throws a crumpled up ball of paper. It hits Sam in the face. She looks at Mandy. Tries to keep reading, but the words are blurry.

Sam suddenly sets the paper down on the desk, walks back to her seat and sits down, head in hands. The room is spinning. Murmurs from the class. Did Sam really just do that?

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER

Excuse me Samantha?

SAMANTHA

Can't someone else read it?

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER

Samantha stand up and finish.

Sam shrugs her shoulders.

SAMANTHA

I can't.

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER

Samantha this is extremely  
disrespectful.

Sam feels a sudden anger rising in her. She looks at Mrs. Waffenhopper with rage.

SAMANTHA

I said I fucking can't okay? I  
can't. Who cares. Who cares about  
these stupid fucking prayers!

Mrs. Waffenhopper walks up to her and grabs her by the hair, lifting her out of her seat - Samantha complies, stunned -

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER

Principal's office. Now.

**INT. CAR - DAY**

Carolyn drives Sam. They're silent. Sam stares out the window. Sweat is beading on her forehead. She looks pale.

CAROLYN

I'm very disappointed. You are not like this. You are not a problem.

SAMANTHA

I said I was sorry. What else do you want?

Carolyn gets quiet.

CAROLYN

I was just about your age when my mother was killed. It was two years into the war. Everyone thought that Minnesota was cleared and safe. The fronts were south. I got into a fight with her that morning. I called her a bitch.

Carolyn starts to tear up.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

I got home and she was gone. We didn't know where she was. I found her in the basement, hanging upside down. Drained.

Carolyn wipes away the tears.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

It was so awful. They were so terrible Sam. You don't know how bad it was. That's why we pray. You pray hard that God protects us and the evil never comes back.

Tears stream down Sam's cheeks.

SAMANTHA

I'm sorry.

They pull up to their house.

CAROLYN

Okay honey. I'll see you at dinner time, I have to go back to work.

Sam nods and climbs out of the car.

**INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - DAY**

Sam drops her book bags in her bedroom. She sits at her desk, slams her fist into it, frustrated, angry, scared. She's sweating more now. She rocks back and forth slightly, her eyes closed. Then she gets up. Walks out of the room into -

**INT. BELL HOME - SAM'S PARENTS' ROOM - DAY**

Sam walks into the room and marches up to her mother's jewelry box. She opens it and looks through it. Pulls out a small SILVER NECKLACE WITH A SILVER CROSS. She puts it on.

**INT. BELL HOME - SAM'S BEDROOM - DAY**

Sam is trying to work on her math homework, still pale, still sweating. Exhausted, but also fidgety. She can't focus. And her neck is itchy. She starts to scratch it. Then goes to look in the mirror. The necklace is literally making her skin smoke slightly. She pulls it off. Runs her hands over the burn marks.

She shakes her head.

SAMANTHA

No. No.

**INT. BELL HOME - KITCHEN - DAY**

Sam barrels into the kitchen, on a mission. She heads straight for a large bowl on the counter. In it, fruit, various veggies, onions, and... several cloves of garlic.

She pulls a pan out of a cabinet and sets it on the stove. Heats the pan. Adds oil. Then starts peeling garlic and throwing it into the pan. She sautés the garlic. Her eyes start to water as she does. But she's not giving up.

When it's ready she grabs some eggs from the fridge and adds them. They sizzle and cook. She scoops it onto a plate and goes to sit down at the table. She cuts a big piece of egg with her fork and raises it to her mouth. She gags at the smell. Then she puts the forkful in her mouth. She forces it down.

She sits there, panting. She starts to sweat. But she's not done yet. She takes a big bite of egg again, forces it down. Starts eating faster. Then stops.

She rushes to the -

**HALL BATHROOM**

Where she bends over the toilet and violently wretches, throwing up everything she just ate. She pants.

**INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - DAY**

Sam sits down at her computer and messages Annabeth again.

"i'm really sick. i'm kind of scared. can you just write me back?"

Sam gets into bed. She's sweating. Sick. She pulls up the covers.

**INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Carolyn and Ken hover over Sam's bed. She's now covered in HIVES, itchy, still sweating. Her face is swollen.

KEN

Can she keep anything down?

CAROLYN

No.

KEN

How are you doing honey?

Sam wipes her mouth. She has trouble speaking. Her tongue is swollen. She's wheezing. She shakes her head. She can't talk.

**INT. HOSPITAL EXAMINATION ROOM - NIGHT**

Sam is looking even more worse for wear. Her hives have gotten more intense. Her eyes are swelling shut. An ER DOCTOR examines her as Carolyn and Ken hover nearby. Sam is wheezing, hard.

ER DOCTOR

Nurse I need an epi-pen immediately.

(to Sam)

Did you eat anything you don't normally eat?

Sam shakes her head.

ER DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Did you get stung by a bee,  
anything like that?

CAROLYN  
What's going on?

ER DOCTOR  
She's in anaphylactic shock -  
usually caused by an allergic  
reaction.

A NURSE appears with an epi-pen and hands it to the doctor.

ER DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
Can you unbutton and pull down your  
pants please?

Sam is weak. She stands up but topples over.

The Nurse steps forward and helps push Sam back onto the  
examination table, then pulls down her pants. The Doctor  
jabs the epi-pen in her thigh.

ER DOCTOR (CONT'D)  
You're going to be okay.

Sam's breathing normalizes. She takes deep breaths.

#### **INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT**

The hospital after hours. Quiet but for the gentle beep of  
machines. Sam can't sleep. She's wide awake and feeling  
better; her hives have faded, her swelling is gone. But  
she's still pale and sweaty. And she keeps staring at her  
jeans, neatly folded on an arm chair. She gets up. Walks  
over to her jeans. She pulls out her phone, and taps out  
another MESSAGE to ANNABETH.

"i had to go to the hospital. i'm okay though. i hope  
you're okay too. i'm sorry again."

She clicks send. Watches her phone for a moment. Then looks  
in the other pocket of her jeans. She finds the bandana from  
lacrosse practice. She unfolds it. It's still moist with  
blood.

She runs her fingers over the blood stain. She holds it up  
to her mouth. Starts to squeeze it. Wring it. She's  
working this bandana like a junkie trying to scrape together  
a bump from four different baggies. A drop of blood drips  
off it onto her tongue.

She feels fireworks when she tastes it. It's like heroine. Her eyes roll into the back of her head and she goes slack. A few seconds later she comes to - then immediately begins sucking on the bandana.

She gets back into bed. Sucks on the bandana in bed.

**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING**

Sam opens one eye. She can hear, as if they're next to her, the ER Doctor talking in a hushed tone with Carolyn and Ken just outside the door to Sam's room.

ER DOCTOR (O.S.)  
We treated the allergic reaction.  
But these lingering symptoms  
suggest something else. The  
concern is... well this new  
generation of kids seems to be  
experimenting more and more with  
drugs.

KEN (O.S.)  
Is that right?

**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING**

Carolyn and Ken stand around Samantha's bed with the ER Doctor.

ER DOCTOR  
Did you take anything at all?  
Maybe something a friend gave you?  
Sometimes it could look like a  
normal pill, like for a headache.

CAROLYN  
We want you to be honest.

SAMANTHA  
No. I didn't.

The ER Doctor nods, thinly veiling his skepticism.

ER DOCTOR  
I'm going to write you a  
prescription for an Epi-Pen and  
some anti-histamines. A nurse will  
come in and teach you how to use it  
when I'm done here.  
(MORE)

ER DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I just want to be very clear with all of you - that this device is to be used **only** in cases of a severe allergic reaction to something like food, a bee sting, the like. If you use it for anything else... or on someone else, maybe who might be using drugs... it could kill them. Okay?

Carolyn stares at Sam, barely concealing her anger.

CAROLYN

We got it doctor. Thank you.

**INT. ADVISER ROOM - DAY**

Ms. Waffenhopper stands at the front of the classroom, lecturing. Girls doodle or pick their nails. Sam tries to focus, but she's pale.

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER

I know you're all going to be going to parties this weekend, celebrating NAV Day, having fun. But don't forget... what this week is about.

As she continues, we CUT TO:

**INT. CLASSROOM - DAY**

Sam sits at a desk. In front of her, a MATH TEACHER writes out a PROOF with the pythagorean theorem. Sam tries to take notes but can't focus. The light coming in from windows is almost blinding. She feels dizzy. She has to lean against her desk, steadying herself. Nauseous. There is no sound, save the sound of Mrs. Waffenhopper, droning on -

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER (V.O.)

Before the wars, we were foolish. We thought the world was good, we thought that nothing was more important than being a free and open society.

CUT TO:



**INT. CHEMISTRY LAB - DAY**

Sam sits in chemistry. Still nauseous. Wearing goggles, watching an experiment... MRS. WAFFENHOPPER'S words still echoing through her head.

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER (V.O.)  
There was tragedy and catastrophe,  
there were bad people - but we did  
not realize that the devil walked  
among us, feeding on us, vile and  
unfeeling, that there was such a  
thing as pure evil embodied in  
flesh...

Suddenly THE BELL RINGS and the sound of the school day roars back into Sam's head. She starts packing up her books.

Clarke stops at her lab bench.

CLARKE  
I heard you told Waffenhopper to  
fuck off.

Sam stares at the floor.

SAMANTHA  
It was a mistake.

Clarke shrugs.

CLARKE  
Sounded cool to me.

**INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY**

Sam sits next to her locker, almost catatonic. She bites her nails, on the verge of tears. Around her girls dress for after school sports.

Annabeth, nose bandaged, rounds a corner and spots her. Stops for a second. Then walks towards her.

ANNABETH  
Hey.

SAMANTHA  
Hey.

ANNABETH  
Are you okay?

SAMANTHA  
Yeah I'm fine.

ANNABETH  
I'm sorry I didn't respond last  
night... I'm still your friend.

SAMANTHA  
Are you?

Annabeth knows what she means and it makes her sad, and it shows.

ANNABETH  
Yeah.

Sam stands, grabs her book bag.

SAMANTHA  
Well I'm fine.

ANNABETH  
Where are you going?

SAMANTHA  
Home. Just tell Waffenhopper I  
don't feel good.

ANNABETH  
Okay. Well if you need -

SAMANTHA  
I said I'm fucking fine. Okay?  
I'm fucking fine. Don't talk to me  
if you don't want to know.

**INT. BELL HOME - DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

Sam sits at dinner with her parents. She's still sweating. She has to focus very carefully on lifting a fork to her mouth. Ken has a large cocktail glass in front of him. He's drinking from it in gulps.

CAROLYN  
We're worried about you Sam.

SAMANTHA  
I'm sorry.

CAROLYN  
I think we need to talk about it.  
I don't think we can just leave it  
at "I'm sorry."

KEN

Maybe she's just being a teenager.  
You think about that Mom?

CAROLYN

I don't think it's about being a  
teenager. I think she's up to  
something. What are you up to Sam?

Sam breaks down sobbing. The tension. The guilt over this  
burgeoning desire in her is too much.

SAMANTHA

I can't... I'm trying to hold it  
together. Okay? I'm sorry. I'm  
just stressed out and I'm a good  
kid. There's nothing wrong with  
me. I'm trying really hard.

KEN

Listen we know. We know you're  
trying hard. But you need to be  
safe. So what did you eat, that  
made you so sick?

SAMANTHA

I don't know. Maybe it was the  
cafeteria. The food is so shitty  
there.

Carolyn sets down her fork.

CAROLYN

I need to know. I need to know if  
my daughter is doing drugs.

SAMANTHA

I'm not, I swear.

CAROLYN

Then why are you sweating and cold?  
Then why did we have to take you to  
the hospital? What are you hiding  
from us? What?

Sam can barely keep it together. She throws her dish at the  
wall.

SAMANTHA

Fuck you! Fuck you! I'm not hiding  
anything! Fuck you!

Carolyn stands up and slaps Samantha out of her chair.

CAROLYN  
Now are you going to calm down?

Ken stands up.

KEN  
Don't hit my daughter.

Sam pants on the ground.

Carolyn stands, gets in his face.

CAROLYN  
I won't have that language in this  
house.  
(to Samantha)  
Get upstairs.

#### **INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Sam's room is dark. Illuminated by the moon. But she's wide awake, sitting at the window, looking out into the night, filled with longing. She starts to cry. She touches her neck, her body, her burned skin.

She leans against the window and knocks her head against it, softly.

Then she makes a decision.

She walks to her desk and pulls out a notepad. She starts to write -

"I am sorry. I don't know what I am becoming, but I don't want to be it. So I would rather not be. I am sorry. I never meant to hurt you."

#### **INT. BELL HOME - BASEMENT - NIGHT**

Sam walks into a dark basement. Flips on the light. Walks to a shelf and grabs a long coil of ROPE.

In her hand, printed instructions off a website. "How to Tie a Moose."

She starts tying the noose. Fucks up. Has to start over.

Finally gets it. She throws the noose over a pipe. Then ties it off on the basement staircase railing. She pulls over an old dining room chair. Steps up onto it.

She loops the noose around her neck. Tears stream down her eyes. This is it for her. She can't stand the person she is. She kicks the chair out from under her.

And she drops about a foot. She's about two feet off the ground, choking, feet kicking.

And she keeps choking. She turns blue.

But then something bizarre happens. She starts to relax. Her arms drop. Her legs stop kicking. As she hangs, she starts to realize - ***I'm not going to die.***

She hangs for another moment. Her face is ashen. She can't breath. But she's still here. She sways slowly. She doesn't know why it didn't work. She's uncomfortable. She'd rather breath. But she won't fucking die.

Fuck it. If she won't die then fine. She kicks her legs out, trying to swing her body on the rope like a pendulum.

She finally kicks hard enough to swing over to the basement stair railing. She grabs the other end of the rope, tied off to the railing. Then carefully unloops her head from the noose. But she loses her balance and falls with a loud SMACK to the ground.

She lies on the basement floor, catching her breath. Then she gets up.

#### **EXT. BELL HOME - NIGHT**

Sam stalks through her backyard, wearing her pajamas, a person transfixed, under a spell. She senses something. Moves quietly into the undergrowth. She hears something. Waits. Moves slowly further in - then reaches her hand in - snatches out a LARGE SQUIRREL - she twists its head - it starts bleeding.

Sam drinks the blood. It's her first time really scratching the itch she's had for the past three days and it's a relief, it's ecstasy, it's everything. Her eyes roll into the back of her head. She descends into an opioid bliss.

#### **EXT. BELL HOME - DAWN**

Sam wakes up to the first light. Heavy dew is on her and all around her. She wakes up and shakes it off her. She looks next to her. The dead squirrel, next to her right hand. She picks it up and squeezes the rest of the blood out of it, right into her mouth. She wipes her mouth with the back of her hand. Stands up.

Walks into the bushes again, listening. Pauses. Crouches down...

**EXT. BELL HOME - DAWN**

Sam sits on the lawn. Three dead squirrels next to her. She opens the top to a GIRLS' LACROSSE WATER BOTTLE. Rips the head off one of the squirrels and begins draining it's blood into the bottle.

**INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY**

Sam is nervous. She walks quickly, looking to either side. Gets to her locker. Pulls out her water bottle and takes a quick sip, then puts it into her locker. She zips up her bag and heads to class.

**INT. HISTORY CLASS - DAY**

Ms. D at the front of the room, holding court.

MS. D

NAV Day. North American Victory Day. That's what we're celebrating on Saturday. Let's be real though. Who can tell me what really made that day possible? What was the turning point in the war?

Claire raises her hand.

CLAIRE

Prayer.

MS. D

Sure. Prayer helped. But... we're a history class here. We're talking about actual events, cause and effect. I'm sure prayer helped. I'd never say otherwise, partly cause these puritan nuts would fire me.

The class laughs.

MS. D (CONT'D)

(half joking, half not)

Shit I shouldn't have said that. Don't tell your parents.

More laughter.

MS. D (CONT'D)  
Okayyy. Let's move on. So beyond  
prayer...

Sam raises her hand. Ms. D nods to her.

SAMANTHA  
Aerosol garlic.

MS. D  
That's exactly right. That was the  
weapon that could render the  
vampires helpless. Easy to mass  
produce, easy to deploy.

SAMANTHA  
Seems kind of cowardly doesn't it?

MS. D  
I'm sorry?

SAMANTHA  
I guess I was just curious because  
we talk about chemical warfare now  
like it's this hideous thing, but  
isn't aerosol garlic essentially  
chemical warfare against vampires?

MS. D  
It's an astute analogy. But  
realistically -

SAMANTHA  
Realistically we gassed a bunch of  
people that look like us but  
they're just a little different.

MS. D  
I'm going to stop you there Sam.  
If you'd like to have a  
conversation during my office  
hours, fine - but this is not  
appropriate and I need to move  
through this material. Okay?

Sam looks down at her desk.

MS. D (CONT'D)  
Moving on.

**EXT. LACROSSE FIELD - NIGHT**

A game in progress. Sam sits on the sidelines. In the stands, CLARKE, DAVE AND OTHER LACROSSE GUYS stand together, shirtless, chests painted with the school initials, cheering.

Sam stares at them. Stares at Clarke, at his body, shimmering in the early summer heat.

On the field, Mandy, Annabeth (nose still bandaged) and Claire are the forwards - three other girls on the field.

Claire rolls her ankle. Mrs. Waffenhopper taps Sam.

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER

You're up Sam.

Sam takes a SWIG FROM HER WATER BOTTLE. She takes a deep breath. The night air is cold and she is alive. She runs onto the field.

CLARKE

Yeah, let's go Sam!

OTHER LAX GUYS

Yeah!! Go Sam!

Play resumes. Sam gets the ball. She handles it effortlessly, with an almost inhuman grace. She gets stopped up by two defenders - passes it to MANDY.

Mandy tries to take a shot - is intercepted - but SAM swoops in and scores. Mandy, disappointed, jogs back into position.

CUT TO:

**MONTAGE -**

THIS SHIT SHOULD FEEL LIKE A DAVID FINCHER NIKE COMMERCIAL. MOTION. INTENSITY. BETTER THAN ANY FUCKING FOOTBALL MONTAGE YOU'VE EVER SEEN. SAM IS **FAST**. AGILE. SHE HAS TO STOP HERSELF FROM TRYING TOO HARD - OR SHE'D RUN THE WHOLE FIELD... QUICK SHOTS -

-SAM, WASTING THE COMPETITION, DRIBBLING AROUND THE OPPOSING TEAM, MANDY AWESTRUCK... SAM SHOOTS - SHE SCORES!

-SAM, PUTTING A VICIOUS SPIN ON A BALL FROM MIDFIELD, THE BALL MOVES TO ANNABETH PERFECTLY, SETTING HER UP FOR A SHOT - SHE TAKES IT - SHE SCORES! SMILES AT SAM, THE TWO HIGH FIVE...



-SAM, HUSTLING DOWNFIELD, WHEN MANDY TRIPS HER! SAM SPRAWLS OUT, THEN JUMPS BACK UP, SHOOTING MANDY A GLARE -

-PICKS UP THE BALL OFF MANDY IN A SCRUM - PASSES TO ANNABETH - ANNABETH PASSES BACK - SAM HAMMERS HOME A GOAL!

**EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT**

Everyone from the game meeting their parents. Sam steps out into the night air with Annabeth. She feels relaxed, happy.

Clarke and Dave hang out with the other lax bros, shirtless.

CLARKE

Hey. Good game Sam!

Sam blushes. Dave raises his hand to Annabeth.

DAVE

Annabeth can I get a high five?

Annabeth slaps his hand.

ANNABETH

Thanks.

CLARKE

You guys killed it.

Just then, MANDY bounds out of the locker room up to Clarke. Gives him a big hug, kissing him hard.

MANDY

Hey baby.

CLARKE

Hey babe.

Claire follows, hugging Dave.

CLARKE (CONT'D)

You guys ready?

MANDY

Yeah!

They walk off together, Mandy knocking into Sam as she passes.

SAMANTHA

Bitches.

ANNABETH  
Whatever. Want to sleep over  
tonight?

Sam sees CAROLYN in her car. Waving to her.

**EXT. CAR - NIGHT**

Sam leans in the window to talk to Carolyn and Ken.

CAROLYN  
Absolutely not.

SAMANTHA  
It's just Annabeth. You know her.

KEN  
I think it's fine. She's gonna do  
what she wants anyway.

Carolyn ignores him.

CAROLYN  
Get in the car. I'm not  
negotiating this with you.

Sam stands up straight and looks at her mom.

SAMANTHA  
I'm not getting in the car.

CAROLYN  
You walk away from this car you're  
grounded. You don't leave the  
house. Don't make me get out and  
force you.

Samantha backs away from the car.

SAMANTHA  
Fuck you.

She storms off. Then starts to run.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
Let's go!

Annabeth runs with her and they head for Annabeth's beat up  
car.

**INT. ANNABETH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Annabeth sits at the kitchen table, looking at People and Us Weekly magazines. Sam stands at the window, looking out into the night like a caged animal. She sips hard from her water bottle. It's drained. Nothing.

ANNABETH

Fuck marry kill. Harry Styles, Joe Jonas, Zach Efron.

SAMANTHA

Killing all of them isn't an option right?

ANNABETH

Oh come on. You have to like Harry Styles.

Sam sits down at the table, antsy.

SAMANTHA

I'll be right back.

**INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT**

Sam sits alone in the bathroom. She's sucking on the water bottle. There's nothing left. She opens it and rubs her finger in it, trying to mop up whatever blood she can.

She sits on the toilet ringing her hands, desperate. Pulls at her hair. She wants to scream and cry all at the same time. She rocks back and forth, holding her knees.

A KNOCK sounds at the door.

ANNABETH (O.S.)

Sam you okay?

SAMANTHA

Yeah! Just one second!

**INT. ANNABETH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Annabeth sits at the kitchen table looking at her magazines. Sam walks back in, trying to hide her clenching fists. She looks around the room, spots a small BAR CART. Walks up to it and lifts up a bottle of vodka. She turns to Annabeth.

SAMANTHA

Do you want to try drinking?

ANNABETH

Really?

SAMANTHA

I mean, all the adults do it. Why can't we? All they do is talk about how bad everything is, how evil everything is and I'm fucking sick of it. Let's get drunk.

Annabeth cracks a smile.

ANNABETH

I mean - my parents won't be home till the morning... and I want to make sure I know what it does to me... so if we're at a party...

SAMANTHA

Let's do this.

**INT. ANNABETH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER**

Annabeth and Sam are DRUNK. And Sam keeps drinking. TAYLOR SWIFT is blaring. Annabeth is on a chair singing into a bottle of Campari.

ANNABETH

(singing)

'Cause the players gonna play,  
play, play, play, play  
And the haters gonna hate, hate,  
hate, hate, hate  
Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake,  
shake, shake, shake  
I shake it off, I shake it off

Sam pounds another shot. Then walks to the fridge, opens it. Inside is a package of RAW GROUND BEEF. She opens it and starts to dig into it with her hands, eating it.

Annabeth stops dancing and singing-

ANNABETH (CONT'D)

Oh my god you're so fucked up!

Sam laughs.

SAMANTHA

I'm hungry!

ANNABETH

That's gross stop!

Annabeth gets off the chair and tries to pull the meat away from Sam - but something shifts in Sam's eyes - she shoves Annabeth hard, across the room.

Both girls are stunned. Sam sets down the meat.

SAMANTHA

I'm sorry. Are you okay?

Annabeth gets to her feet.

ANNABETH

Yeah. I'm fine.

**INT. ANNABETH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Annabeth and Sam are back in bed. Sam is wide awake, still drunk.

ANNABETH

I don't know. Everyone says it's wrong before you're married.

SAMANTHA

But everyone does it.

ANNABETH

Yeah.

SAMANTHA

Did you ever think that maybe they're lying to us about this stuff?

ANNABETH

No - I don't know -

SAMANTHA

Because - like - I want to fuck someone.

Annabeth laughs.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Don't you?

ANNABETH

I don't know... yeah! I mean... I don't know what I want. But I want Dave.

SAMANTHA

I want to fuck Clarke. Like I want to ride him.

ANNABETH

What if you get pregnant?

SAMANTHA

You can get condoms.

ANNABETH

Yeah I guess.

They lay in bed quietly. Annabeth closes her eyes, nearly asleep.

SAMANTHA

Did you ever think about what it would be like if you were a vampire?

ANNABETH

No.

SAMANTHA

But what if you were?

ANNABETH

But I'm not. I'm human. And they're not. They're made from the devil.

SAMANTHA

But what if they weren't?

ANNABETH

I think you're drunk.

CUT TO:

### **THREE HOURS LATER**

Sam and Annabeth are in bed together. Annabeth is snoring softly. Samantha is wide awake. And she's pale and sweating again. She needs a fix. She gets up.

### **EXT. ANNABETH'S - NIGHT**

Samantha steps out into the moonlight. She pauses, smelling the night air, feeling at home. Crickets thunder. The forest beyond the house is a symphony, at least to Sam.

A lone DEER wanders through the yard, nibbling on grass. Sam watches it. Her fangs start to grow.

She pads softly up to it. The deer looks at her. Looks right at her. But it's almost as if it's looking past her. It's seeing her but not feeling her.

IN ONE ULTRA SWIFT MOVEMENT SHE TACKLES IT TO THE GROUND... It jerks... She wrestles it... Then sinks her now grown canines into it's neck.

It kicks and spasms, then grows weaker. Sam drinks, her eyes roll into the back of her head, she passes out like a junkie that just pushed off.

#### **EXT. ANNABETH'S HOUSE - DAWN**

Sam comes to. The sun is just starting to light up the sky. There's a glow in the air. She looks at the deer. Drinks again.

TIME CUT:

TO SAM, now with several GIRLS' LACROSSE WATER BOTTLES on the ground. Sam hugs the deer carcass, lifting it up. A steady trickle of blood fills the water bottle. It's awkward for a small girl to be holding a massive deer and trying to get it's blood to trickle into a tiny water bottle... but Sam is managing... somehow the deer doesn't seem all that heavy to her.

Until she hears off screen the sound of A CAR APPROACHING. She drops the deer, grabs her water bottles, screws the top on the last... rushes into the bushes as A CAR PULLS INTO THE DRIVE WAY. It slows, then stops right by the deer.

Annabeth's parents CRYSTAL and GREG (late 40s) emerge from the car and walk up to the dead deer, it's head almost dangling off.

GREG

Jesus.

CRYSTAL

Could it be a wolf?

GREG

Let's go inside and check on the girls.

IN THE BUSHES -

Sam panics. Quickly and quietly moves through the woods at the perimeter of the house, going as fast as she can...

Inside, Crystal and Greg have just walked in the door.

GREG (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Girls!

Sam panics. Annabeth's window is on the second story. How is she going to get back up there?

She tries climbing on the gutter - but the gutter starts to bend and creak. She springs off the side of the house - and rockets almost twenty feet away, landing on her feet. She's startled - did she really just jump that far?

She jumps a few times on the ground, in place, feeling a spring in her legs.

Then backs up and RUNS TOWARDS THE HOUSE - LEAPS - AND SPRINGS UP TO ANNABETH'S WINDOW!

She's balanced precariously on the window ledge - trying to figure out how to open the window - is prying it open - but LOSES HER BALANCE! SHE FALLS TO THE GROUND WITH A SICKENING THUMP!

She lies still. Did she break her neck?

No. She slowly gets to her feet - and SHAKES THE FALL OFF!

She jumps up to the window again and manages to jimmy it open, then slips inside.

#### **INT. ANNABETH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING**

Sam tucks the two water bottles full of blood into her backpack then slips wordlessly into bed with Annabeth.

Just then, a KNOCK sounds at the door.

Annabeth groans.

ANNABETH

What?

The door opens a crack. Crystal peaks her head in.

CRYSTAL

Just got home - wanted to check on you two. Did you see anything last night, or hear anything in the yard?



Annabeth groans long and loud.

ANNABETH  
What? It's so early!

CRYSTAL  
Okay well come down to breakfast  
when you're ready.

**INT. BELL HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Sam steps into her house. Ken sits on the couch, feet up. He's drinking a beer and it's clearly not his first. He doesn't look at Sam. Keeps watching his game.

KEN  
Your mother is at work right now.  
So we can save up for you to go to  
college. What do you think about  
that?

SAMANTHA  
Can I go upstairs?

KEN  
No you can't go upstairs. You can  
stand there and talk to me. Your  
mother is at work right now and  
she's very upset with you.

Sam pauses.

SAMANTHA  
I'm sorry.

KEN  
She knows you're a good kid but we  
worry. We have to worry. We're  
your parents.

Sam nods.

KEN (CONT'D)  
You understand?

SAMANTHA  
Yes, I understand.

Ken takes a long sip off his beer. He's pretty drunk.

KEN  
Did I ever tell you about my  
sister?

SAMANTHA

No... I didn't know you had a sister.

KEN

Yeah. Rosie. She was six years older.

Ken stares into the middle distance, collecting his thoughts.

KEN (CONT'D)

I thought she was so cool. She was so cool. She was kind of a punk. People dressed punk back then.

SAMANTHA

What happened to her?

Ken finishes his beer and crushes the can.

KEN

They turned her. We don't know how it happened. She was just one of them, and she left. And I never saw her again. Probably got killed in an aerosol attack. They burned the bodies, right away so... we don't know. She was cool though. Kind of a bad bitch. You know what I mean?

Sam nods.

SAMANTHA

I think so.

KEN

There's dishes in the sink for you to do. Once you're done with those you can start your homework.

Sam sighs heavily. Turns to go.

KEN (CONT'D)

Sam. You know I love you and I never want to lose you, right?

SAMANTHA

Yeah.

She walks off.

**INT. SAM'S BEDROOM - DAY**

Alone in her room, Sam tries to do her homework. But she's having trouble focusing. She keeps staring at her water bottle. She picks it up and takes a sip. Then another. Then gets into bed with it and takes a long sip, grinning stupidly to herself.

**INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MORNING**

It's a normal school day. Kids are stuffing books into lockers, hefting backpacks, talking.

And then there's SAM.

And we slow way the fuck down. She takes a tiny sip from her water bottle.

And we watch her fucking sneer at all these little shit heads at school. She's blood high and has all the swagger of Lou Reed Live in Paris. Every step she takes screams fuck you, I don't give a shit, I'm doped out of my mind.

She wears all black. Her skin has gotten more pale, but her blisters are gone. Her clothing is an effortless high school fuck you cool. If Joan Jett had a daughter with The Dude and she was a real bad bitch.

CLAIRE

Since when are you goth?

Sam steps up and gets in her face.

SAMANTHA

What the fuck did you say to me?

Claire backs off.

CLAIRE

Calm down, freak.

Sam pushes her against a locker. There's something scary in her eyes - something beyond a teenage girl.

SAMANTHA

Call me a freak again you fucking cunt. Do it. See what happens. Give me a reason to break your little fuckface pug nose.

CLAIRE

Listen, I was just joking around.

Sam leans into her close, pushing her against the locker. Slowly grabs her throat. Leans into her ear.

SAMANTHA

I don't think your jokes are funny.

Sam turns and walks to her locker. Claire peels herself off the wall, trying to pretending that the thing she just saw in Sam's eyes didn't scare her.

**INT. HISTORY CLASS - DAY**

Ms. D has a large map pulled down.

MS. D

Now it was right around the second battle of New York that US led forces captured a live vampire and we were able to understand the true extent of their abomination. In a series of experiments, we located their few weaknesses.

Sam raises her hand.

SAMANTHA

So they did the experiments on live vampires? Isn't that torture?

MS. D

People get tortured. Vampires are not people.

SAMANTHA

What did they do wrong?

MS. D

Samantha don't be ridiculous.

SAMANTHA

But we attacked them first! In New York. That's what we just learned.

MS. D

Sam you have to take the Federal test on this material in less than a week and we still have a lot left to cover. I too am interested in nuance and ethics, but unfortunately the Federal government is not.

(MORE)

MS. D (CONT'D)

For now let's assume the official  
US Department of Education "every-  
vampire-is-Satan-history" is the  
truth so you can pass this test and  
we can all move on with our lives.  
Capice?

**EXT. SCHOOL - DAY**

School is out. Kids rush to cars, head off to sports, etc.  
Sam steps out into the harsh light. She immediately pulls  
the hood of her sweatshirt up and rummages in her backpack...

Out of nowhere, she hears -

CLARKE (O.S.)

I love the way you keep fucking  
with Ms. D.

Sam turns to find Clarke grinning, backpack slung over his  
shoulder.

SAMANTHA

Thanks.

CLARKE

You're pissing her off so much.

Sam shrugs. Looks in her backpack and grabs a sunglasses  
case, pulling it out.

CLARKE (CONT'D)

I'm having a little party tonight,  
in honor of NAV day. You should  
come.

SAMANTHA

I'm grounded. My parents think I'm  
doing drugs.

Clarke smiles and touches Sam's arm flirtatiously.

CLARKE

That's terrible Samantha. What  
kind of girl are you?

Sam puts on her shades and zips up her bag. She smiles back,  
coy.

SAMANTHA

I guess I'm figuring that out.

She walks off.

**INT. PHARMACY - DAY**

A big chain pharmacy. Sam and Annabeth roam the aisles, chatting in low voices.

ANNABETH

I don't think it's a good idea.

SAMANTHA

Let's just see if we can buy them.

ANNABETH

What if someone sees us getting them?

They get to a greeting card section and pretend to peruse the cards.

SAMANTHA

I'm doing it. And if my parents find out, whatever. We got drunk, and we're fine. We didn't get struck by lightening. I think our parents are bullshit. So yeah, fuck it.

At the end of the aisle is the PHARMACY COUNTER. Over the counter... among the boxes of SUDAFED and other over-the-counter drugs are also stacked CONDOMS.

A sign reads: MUST BE OVER 21 TO PURCHASE CONDOMS WITH VALID ID. SALES ARE TRACKED AND RECORDED.

Sam walks up to the counter.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

How much are the condoms?

The PHARMACIST, bored, eyes Sam.

PHARMACIST

Are you over 21?

SAMANTHA

Yeah.

PHARMACIST

Can I see some ID?

SAMANTHA

Oh I forgot it at home.

The Pharmacist points to the SIGN, even more bored.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
Shoot okay.

Sam walks back to Annabeth.

ANNABETH  
Let's just go before someone sees  
us.

SAMANTHA  
This is stupid.

ANNABETH  
Let's go. Come on.

Sam watches as the Pharmacist heads to the back to answer a ringing phone.

SAMANTHA  
Okay.

Annabeth turns to go - and Sam suddenly VAULTS THE PHARMACY COUNTER, GRABS A BOX OF CONDOMS, JAMS IT INTO HER JACKET, VAULTS THE COUNTER BACK.... ALL IN A MATTER OF SECONDS!

She follows Annabeth out nonchalantly... but the store ALARM sounds as they pass through the anti-theft gates...

CASHIER (O.S.)  
Girls - mind if I check your bags?

Sam grabs Annabeth's arm.

SAMANTHA  
RUN!

The two girls BARREL OUT INTO THE NIGHT!

**EXT. EDEN PRAIRIE STREETS - NIGHT**

THE GIRLS RUSH DOWN AN ALLEY BEHIND THE WALGREENS... ON THEIR LEFT IS A LOW CHAIN LINK FENCE...

ANNABETH  
DID YOU TAKE SOMETHING?

SAMANTHA  
JUST RUN!

SAM VAULTS TO THE TOP OF THE CHAIN LENGTH FENCE... ANNABETH STRUGGLES TO CLIMB IT - SAM, BALANCING ON TOP OF THE FENCE, GRABS HER ARM AND IN ONE SWIFT MOTION PULLS HER UP AND OVER IT, DROPPING HER ONTO THE OTHER SIDE!

THEY KEEP RUNNING... DOWN A RAVINE TO -

**RAILROAD TRACKS**

THEY RUSH ACROSS THE TRACKS AND KEEP RUNNING... FINALLY STOPPING UNDER A QUIET BRIDGE.

They catch their breath, panting, then start to laugh.

ANNABETH  
What did you steal??

SAMANTHA  
I got them.

ANNABETH  
What?

Sam pulls the box of condoms out of her jacket.

ANNABETH (CONT'D)  
How did you do that??

SAMANTHA  
He wasn't looking!

ANNABETH  
You're fucking nuts!

**INT. ANNABETH'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Sam sits at Annabeth's computer as Annabeth puts on make-up. Sam punches into GOOGLE:

"how to put on a condom"

Hits search. Annabeth looks over her shoulder - panics for a moment -

ANNABETH  
Don't do that on my computer!

The search results come up - but they're blurred out. Over the entire website, the SEAL OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA comes up and a warning.

THIS CONTENT IS RESTRICTED. MUST BE 21 OR OLDER TO ACCESS. INPUT SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER TO PROCEED.

ANNABETH (CONT'D)  
Thank God.



Annabeth goes back to her make up. Sam unwraps a condom and rolls it onto her finger.

SAMANTHA  
Think it's like this?

ANNABETH  
I don't know. Probably.

Sam wears a black skirt, black jean jacket and black tank top. She pulls on big black Doc Martens.

ANNABETH (CONT'D)  
Sam - it's an NAV party. Don't  
you think you should wear something  
red white and blue?

SAMANTHA  
I can't stand that shit right now.  
I don't know why.

Annabeth shrugs, zips up a preppy white dress.

#### **INT. CLARKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

A high school party in full swing. Kids hang out on sofas, drinking beer out of cans... BUT EVERYONE IS DRESSED LIKE A VAMPIRE. White painted faces. Heavy eye make up. Everyone has holes in their neck and fake blood.

Annabeth and Sam step in, awestruck. Annabeth sticks out like a sore thumb. At a table in the front hall there's VAMPIRE MAKE UP laid out, and two mirrors. Two LAX GUYS and a CHEERLEADER TYPE (16-18) are there putting on make up and drinking. Sam and Annabeth walk up and look at the face paint...

#### **INT. CLARKE'S HOUSE - BAR AREA - NIGHT**

Sam and Annabeth wander into the bar area, now in full vampire make up - pale, dark eyes, fake holes in their necks.

Clarke and his friend DAVE (17) hammer a shot of tequila. Clarke looks up.

CLARKE  
You made it!

He gives Sam a big hug. Suddenly MANDY appears... walks up to Annabeth and gives her a hug -

MANDY

Hey girl! What the fuck! How are you?

Annabeth hugs her back.

MANDY (CONT'D)

Why is the weirdo here?

Mandy hangs on Clarke, arm around him.

CLARKE

Cause I invited her.

Clarke smiles at Sam. Sam smiles back.

MANDY

That's so funny! Maybe she'll kill herself in front of all of us tonight. That would be so funny, seeing a freak like her just die. Don't you think?

SAMANTHA

Mandy are you such a bitch because you've never been fucked?

Clarke starts laughing with Dave.

CLARKE

Oh shit!

MANDY

Um, what?

(to Clarke)

Are you gonna let her say that to me?

SAMANTHA

You need him to defend you? Now I know you've never fucked him.

Sam takes a step closer to Mandy and Clarke.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I can tell by the look in your eyes. Because fucking feels good, and people like it. And it's clear you don't know what that's like.

Clarke is blushing. Sam turns to him and puts a hand on his chest, getting closer.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

(coy)

Have you fucked her?

MANDY

That's none of your business.

Clarke shakes his head, laughing. Mandy is on the verge of tears. Clarke gives her nothing, just a suppressed smirk. Sam reaches her hand up and touches Clarke's hair.

SAMANTHA

What are you afraid of Mandy? If you fuck and feel good some vampire is gonna come suck your blood. Like me?

Sam fake lunges at Mandy. Mandy jumps back.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Oh my God why are you even with her? She sucks.

Clarke shrugs. Mandy storms off. Clarke doesn't follow her, his gaze fixed on Sam now.

CLARKE

We need to do a "welcome to the party" shot. Don't you think?

ANNABETH

What are they doing?

DAVE

Vampire shots.

Clarke grabs a salt shaker and some lime holds them up to Sam.

CLARKE

I think we should all try it - don't you?

Sam smiles.

SAMANTHA

Yeah. Show me.

Clarke rubs the lime on her neck, then sprinkles salt. On the other side of her neck, repeats, with powdered sugar.

CLARKE

Aren't you going to do me?

Sam grabs a lime and rubs it on Clarke's neck.

ANNABETH  
Should we do it?

Dave smiles and grabs a salt shaker, salts and limes Annabeth, and vice-versa.

They're all ready now.

CLARKE  
Okay. One two three BLOOD!

Sam and Clarke lick each other's necks, then take the shot. Sam coughs a little. Clarke plunges his mouth onto Sam's neck, licking up the sugar, and Sam tries to follow suit, but she misses her mark, laughing.

She's a little off balance, Clarke leans into her, pulls her head to his neck, she licks it, then presses her mouth down on his neck.

We're tight on Sam's face. She can feel his blood pumping, just under the skin. Her eyes are wide. She's jonesing. She pulls her head back and kisses Clarke.

TIME CUT TO:

**INT. CLARKE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN/GREAT ROOM - NIGHT**

Sam, Clarke, Annabeth, Dave, take another shot. They're definitely drunk now. Nearby the dance party is ramping up. Music blares. Kids smoke, drink and grind on each other.

SAMANTHA  
What do you think? Are we blood drunk now?

DAVE  
I am definitely blood drunk.

SAMANTHA  
Do you ever wonder what that would be like? Being blood drink?

DAVE  
We learned about this in AP Bio. We have dopamine receptors. They have something else, and the shit that hits them like opioids is human blood. And it's just like this thing they can't get enough of.

Sam turns to Annabeth.

SAMANTHA

I dare you to try Dave's blood.

Sam grabs a kitchen knife and hands it to Annabeth.  
Annabeth looks at her, horrified.

ANNABETH

That's so fucked up.

Dave and Clarke are grinning.

SAMANTHA

Come on. See if you have the  
receptor.

Dave leans into Annabeth.

DAVE

I dare you...

ANNABETH

Don't be disgusting.

SAMANTHA

It's just a joke Annabeth. I'll do  
it if you do it.

She turns to Clarke.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

What do you think? Do you dare me  
to drink your blood?

Clarke takes the knife and pricks his finger.

CLARKE

Yeah. I dare you.

He hands the knife to Dave.

Sam takes Clarke's finger, eyes the blood slowly dripping  
from the small cut. Her mouth is watering. She smiles at  
him seductively.

CLARKE (CONT'D)

Well?

Sam takes the finger in her mouth, starts to suck on it...  
Keeps sucking it, sliding the finger deeper in her mouth, in  
and out, miming fellatio. She pulls away and smiles at  
Clarke.

CLARKE (CONT'D)  
That was hot.

Sam turns to Annabeth.

SAMANTHA  
Try it.

Dave pricks himself.

DAVE  
Yeah. Try my blood. In honor of  
NAV Day, and all the dead vamps out  
there. Do it!

ANNABETH  
Ew. No.

SAMANTHA  
Come on. Don't be a pussy.

Sam looks at her, takes Clarke's finger back in her mouth,  
starts sucking it. Pulls it out.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
Come on. Suck!

DAVE  
Suck! Suck! Suck!

CLARKE STARTS CHANTING -

CLARKE  
SUCK! SUCK!

THE KIDS AROUND THEM LOOK OVER, START CHANTING - A WHOLE  
PARTY OF FUCKED UP TEENS DRESSED LIKE VAMPIRES, CHANTING -

CROWD  
SUCK! SUCK! SUCK!

Annabeth takes Dave's finger, staring at the blood for a  
second - LOOKS TO SAM - PUTS IT IN HER MOUTH - SAM FOLLOWS  
SUIT - BOTH SUCKING ON CLARKE AND DAVE'S FINGERS - THE CROWD  
CHEERS, THE PARTY EXPLODING INTO -

AN INSANE DANCE PARTY

THE MUSIC BLARING

DRUNK, FUCKED UP TEENS LETTING THEIR HORMONES TAKE OVER-

GRINDING ON EACH OTHER AGAINST THE WALL

A GEEKY GUY STARTS BLOWING A JOCK IN THE CORNER

EVERYONE IS SWEATING - IN THE MELEE WE FIND MANDY AND CLAIRE STARING DAGGERS AT-

ANNABETH, VAMPIRE MAKE UP, GRINDING AGAINST DAVE, WHO IS PRESSED UP AGAINST THE WALL, FUCKED OUT OF HIS GOURD -

AND NEXT TO HER, SAM MAKING OUT WITH CLARKE LIKE ONLY DRUGGED OUT TEENAGERS CAN - SHE PULLS HIM CLOSER - PUTS HIS HAND ON HER INNER THIGH - SHE REACHES IN HER PURSE AND SHOWS HIM A **CONDOM** - HIS EYES LIGHT UP -

WE SMASH INTO -

**INT. CLARKE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

SAM ON TOP OF CLARKE - DRIVING. TAKING WHAT SHE WANTS. LEANING FORWARD AND TASTING HIS BREATH, PUTTING A HAND ON HIS THROAT, THEN PULLING CLOSE TO HIM, THE MUSIC DEAFENING - HER FANGS GROWING - LEANING INTO CLARKE - SMELLING HIS NECK... TASTING HIS SKIN, THEN BITING SOFTLY... THE BLOOD A LIGHT TRICKLE - HE BARELY NOTICES - SAM DRINKS LUSTILY - WHEN SUDDENLY -

THE DOOR SLAMS OPEN!

PLAIN CLOTHES COPS WEARING BULLET PROOF VESTS - VICE POLICE - RUSH INTO THE ROOM - GUNS DRAWN -

VICE COP

Hands where I can see them.

Sam freezes - carefully wipes the blood from her mouth. She gets off of Clarke. The COPS SUDDENLY GROW ALERT - TAKE A STEP BACK -

Sam looks at Clarke. He's covered in blood. Her blood. She still has her period. He stands up, swaying unsteadily.

CLARKE

Everything is okay.

VICE COP

Clean up and put your clothes on kid. Both of you.

The Cop shuts the door.

Clarke is unsteady. Sam is panicked.

SAMANTHA

My parents are going to fucking  
kill me.

Clarke stares at the blood on his body.

CLARKE

Your parents? Are you kidding me?  
This is fucking disgusting.

SAMANTHA

I'm sorry... I didn't think...

CLARKE

Why would you fuck me when you're  
on your period?

SAMANTHA

I don't know... I just wanted to, I  
didn't think you would care...

CLARKE

Just get out of here.

Clarke walks to the adjoining bathroom and shuts the door.

Sam sits on the bed for a moment, alone, thinking. Then she  
smiles. And she just starts to laugh to herself. Laughs a  
little harder. Then walks to the window, her clothes balled  
up in her hand and climbs out.

**EXT. CLARKE'S HOUSE - ROOF - NIGHT**

Sam pulls on her clothes on the roof, quickly and quietly.  
Below the house, cuffed kids are loaded into vans. She  
crawls along the roof to another WINDOW. She peers inside  
another BEDROOM sees Dave putting on his shirt. She keeps  
crawling, to the next window, where she peers into a KID'S  
BATHROOM. Inside, Sam can see through the darkness ANNABETH,  
sitting in the bath tub behind the shower curtain.

She taps on the window. Annabeth sees her. Comes to the  
window and opens it.

SAMANTHA

Come out here. They won't check  
the roof.

Annabeth looks out.

ANNABETH

I don't know.



SAMANTHA  
It will be fine.

Annabeth unsteadily starts to crawl out on the roof. Sam steadies her. The two crawl to the highest part of the roof and lay down flat next to each other. The stars and the moon are bright.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
Are you okay?

ANNABETH  
Yeah.

They lay there, talking in HUSHED WHISPERS.

ANNABETH (CONT'D)  
Did you guys hook up?

SAMANTHA  
Yeah.

ANNABETH  
What did you do?

SAMANTHA  
What do you think?

ANNABETH  
I gave Dave a blowjob. That's all we did.

SAMANTHA  
You did? What did it taste like?

ANNABETH  
Salty shampoo.

SAMANTHA  
That's so weird.

ANNABETH  
What did you do?

SAMANTHA  
I fucked him.

ANNABETH  
Wow. What was it like?

SAMANTHA  
I got blood on him... from my period.

Annabeth stifles a laugh.

ANNABETH  
Ew!!! Are you kidding?

SAMANTHA  
What is the big deal!! I thought  
he'd want to!

They lay on their backs.

ANNABETH  
Thanks for finding me.

Annabeth squeezes Sam's hand. Sam smiles and squeezes back.

**INT. BELL HOME - KITCHEN - MORNING**

Sam is in black jeans and a dirty black t-shirt. She looks as pale as she's ever looked. She's bent over a cereal bowl. Carolyn does dishes.

CAROLYN  
I heard there was a big party this  
weekend. A lot of kids got  
arrested.

SAMANTHA  
I was at Annabeth's house.

Carolyn scrubs a pot.

CAROLYN  
It's getting harder to trust you  
Samantha.

SAMANTHA  
Well I didn't get arrested did I?  
Wouldn't that be one clue for you?

Sam finishes her cereal and takes it over to the sink.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
Annabeth is picking me up.

Sam grabs her backpack and stuffs her water bottle into it.

CAROLYN  
What's in the water bottle?

Sam freezes. Carolyn walks up to her and pulls the water bottle out of her backpack.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)  
You've been awfully attached to it lately.

SAMANTHA  
Give it back.

CAROLYN  
You think I don't know that trick?  
You think kids weren't doing that  
at my age at school?

SAMANTHA  
Please - mom - it's not that -

Sam reaches for the bottle - Carolyn holds it out of reach.

CAROLYN  
So you're getting drunk at school  
then?

Carolyn starts to unscrew the water bottle top. Samantha grabs for it. Carolyn jerks it back - spilling BLOOD all over herself.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)  
What the fuck is this?

SAMANTHA  
It's just a joke, I swear -

CAROLYN  
A joke? This is blood.

SAMANTHA  
It's just a joke... ask Annabeth...  
I swear...

**INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY**

Annabeth and Sam sit in a small waiting area in the hallway.

ANNABETH  
Where did you even get blood?

SAMANTHA  
From that deer in your front yard.

Annabeth gives her nothing.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Look I'm sorry, okay? I didn't want to get you in trouble but my mom went psycho... Can you just go along with me? Say it was gonna be a prank on Mandy because she's been bullying us?

ANNABETH

Why would I help you? This is totally fucked.

SAMANTHA

Because we're friends!

ANNABETH

Everyone thinks I'm a slut now because of you.

Sam takes a breath.

SAMANTHA

What?

ANNABETH

You wanted to hook up so badly. And you made me get drunk and then I hooked up with Dave.

SAMANTHA

You've had a crush on him for like a year.

ANNABETH

I didn't want to do that.

SAMANTHA

That's not my fault.

ANNABETH

People are talking about you.

Sam stares at her.

SAMANTHA

What are they saying?

ANNABETH

That you bit Clarke's neck. He said he was bleeding after.

Sam turns red.

SAMANTHA

I was drunk... I told you...

The school psychiatrist MR. BENISTE (50) pops out of his office.

MR. BENISTE

Annabeth and Samantha?

SAMANTHA

Yeah. That's us.

MR. BENISTE

Ready for you now.

**INT. SCHOOL PSYCHOLOGIST'S OFFICE - DAY**

Sam and Annabeth sit with a sensitive guy who looks like Sean Hannity, MR. BENISTE (50).

MR. BENISTE

Look I was a kid once. And I get it, vampires, blood - it's taboo. They're bad. It's fun to be bad. Am I right?

Sam lets out a breath. She's going to have to do this.

SAMANTHA

Yeah. I guess so.

Annabeth still isn't speaking.

MR. BENISTE

What about you Annabeth? You've been pretty quiet.

ANNABETH

I think it's disgusting.

MR. BENISTE

Okay. Say more about that.

ANNABETH

I think it's perverted that Sam thought squirting blood would be funny and I think, I just think it's fucking disgusting. And I think she's disgusting. And I don't know why I have to be in a room with her. She's sick.

MR. BENISTE

Okay Annabeth. Let's calm down.  
You're feeling lots of emotions  
right now.

ANNABETH

It's like she wants to be a vampire  
or something. There's something  
wrong with her.

SAMANTHA

I don't - it was just a joke -

MR. BENISTE

Okay, okay guys. Let's agree that  
nobody wants to be a vampire. We  
know that. Sam is expressing a  
kind of rebellion, that isn't real.  
And your friendship is important to  
her.

ANNABETH

Can I go?

**INT. BELL HOME - NIGHT**

Sam gets home. Carolyn is with an ADT TECHNICIAN.

Sam pauses in the foyer, looking at her mom. Carolyn  
notices, approaches.

CAROLYN

We're just having a security system  
installed.

SAMANTHA

Why?

CAROLYN

To be safe.

Sam looks around the room - control panel. Sensors. Carolyn  
turns to Sam.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

(pointed)

Now we'll know if anyone opens a  
window to the house in the middle  
of the night.

**INT. BELL HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Sam eats with her parents. Chicken marsala is on the menu tonight. And Sam is fucking hungry. But it's not enough. The meat is just not enough. She eats it, faster and faster. Ken is drunk.

KEN

Very exciting security system. Did you see it Sam?

SAMANTHA

Yeah.

KEN

I think it's so exciting don't you Mommy?

Carolyn is silent, keeps eating.

KEN (CONT'D)

What do you think she's up to?  
Just sneaking off, doing drugs,  
having sex with boys?

Quiet. Sam stops eating.

He reaches over and squeezes Sam - knocking over his water glass in the process.

KEN (CONT'D)

You gonna be trouble kiddo?

Carolyn immediately jumps up and starts to clean it up.

CAROLYN

Shut up Ken.

KEN

Who me?

CAROLYN

Shut up.

KEN

What? Do you think Sam is going to suck my blood?

Carolyn stands up, storms away from the table.

KEN (CONT'D)

What's wrong? Are you afraid I'm going to help Sam score drugs?

He takes a sloppy bite of food.

KEN (CONT'D)  
Your mom's a real fucking bitch  
isn't she?

Sam stares at her plate, about to cry.

**INT. BELL HOME - SAM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Sam lays in bed - but she can't sleep. She's dope sick. She wants blood.

**INT. BELL HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Sam stands in front of the fridge in the darkened kitchen. Inside she sees frozen hamburger meat. She pulls it out.

CUT TO:

**INT. BELL HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Sam, standing in front of the microwave, lit by its dim bulb.

CUT TO:

**INT. BELL HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Sam, sitting at the kitchen table, eating defrosted but not cooked raw beef, quietly, hungrily.

She doesn't notice when Carolyn quietly enters the room. Carolyn watches Sam, confusion and horror on her face.

CAROLYN  
(quiet)  
What are you doing?

Sam stops eating. Looks up at her mother.

SAMANTHA  
Yeah sorry. I -

CAROLYN  
That's not cooked.

SAMANTHA  
I think it is - I microwaved it...

Carolyn stares at her.



CAROLYN  
It's okay. Goodnight honey.

**INT. MS. D'S OFFICE - DAY**

Sam steps into Ms. D's office. Sam looks ragged. Ms. D is putting books and other items from her desk into a box.

SAMANTHA  
Why are you putting your stuff in boxes?

Ms. D doesn't look up from her packing.

MS. D  
Cause one of your shit head classmates - excuse my French - reported me to the school and... I'm going to be looking for a new job now.

SAMANTHA  
Are you okay?

MS. D  
I'm an adult, I'll be just fine.

Ms. D looks up at Sam. Sees the hurt and concern on her face.

MS. D (CONT'D)  
Are you okay Sam? Come here, sit down.

Sam sits across from Ms. D at the desk. Sam wipes her eyes. Tears gathering.

SAMANTHA  
I just want to know if they could be like us. If they wanted to. Vampires.

MS. D  
Sam - is that why you're in my office? To ask me about vampires? Let's talk about you. Are you okay?

Sam sighs and squirms a little in her seat.

MS. D (CONT'D)  
Talk to me.

SAMANTHA

It's my parents. They just... they think I'm this bad kid. And I'm not. I'm trying to be good but it's really hard.

MS. D

Of course it is. I get it. It's not easy being a teenager.

SAMANTHA

So what do I do?

MS. D

You ask for help. You try to talk to your parents. If that doesn't work - Mr. Beniste the school social worker is very -

Sam calms a little, staring straight ahead.

SAMANTHA

I met him. He's a condescending prick.

Ms. D laughs.

MS. D

Yeah I could see that. Well listen. You can talk to me.

Ms. D takes a post it and scribbles out a phone number on it.

MS. D (CONT'D)

This is my cell. If you really need something, you can call me. Okay?

SAMANTHA

Thanks Ms. D.

#### **EXT. LACROSSE FIELD - DAY**

Sam, clad head to toe in long-sleeve clothes and wearing sunglasses and a hat, runs a passing drill with MANDY. She's sluggish - she needs blood. Mandy hits the ball out of reach of Sam.

SAMANTHA

Come on.

MANDY

Sorry slut.

SAMANTHA  
What did you call me?

MANDY  
I heard about what you and Annabeth  
did at the party. You're total  
whores. The whole school knows.

Sam takes a deep breath.

SAMANTHA  
Are you gonna pass me the ball or  
not?

Mrs. Waffenhopper sees the girls not running their drill.

MRS. WAFFENHOPPER  
Girls? Is there a problem?

MANDY  
No Mrs. Waffenhopper.

**EXT. SCHOOL - DAY**

Sam walks home from school alone, wearing sunglasses, black jean jacket, black jeans, black sneakers and a black hat. As she rounds a corner she spots MANDY AND CLAIRE beating up ANNABETH, who is just trying to get away. They knock her to the ground and start to kick her. She curls up, CRYING OUT... SAM RUSHES TOWARDS THEM, ADRENALINE KICKING IN -

SAMANTHA  
Hey!

Sam starts running, and suddenly she's on them, yanking Claire away.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
What the hell are you doing?

MANDY  
We're showing Annabeth what happens  
to sluts.

Mandy kicks Annabeth again. Annabeth lets out a YELP!

MANDY (CONT'D)  
You're next slut.

Claire walks up to Sam and swings at her - but Sam's reflexes are too fast - she ducks the swing and SHOVES CLAIRE - CLAIRE GOES FLYING, TUMBLING OVER HERSELF IN THE GRASS. She staggers to her feet, dazed.

Mandy looks in shock at Sam.

SAMANTHA  
What? You want some?

MANDY  
You fucking bitch!

Mandy picks up her LACROSSE STICK AND COMES STRAIGHT AT SAM, SWINGING IT HARD - SAM DUCKS THE STICK ONCE, TWICE, THEN CATCHES IT WITH HER BARE HANDS - MANDY TRIES TO PULL THE STICK AWAY FROM SAM BUT CAN'T -

CLAIRE RUNS UP WITH HER STICK AND SMASHES IT OVER SAM'S HEAD... THE STICK CRACKS... SAM IS STUNNED FOR A MOMENT... STAGGERS... HER HEAD IS BLEEDING SLIGHTLY...

CLAIRE AND MANDY BACK AWAY FOR A MOMENT... WHAT DID THEY DO?

BUT SAM... SHAKES IT OFF!! GRABS THE STICK OUT OF MANDY'S HANDS AND BREAKS IT IN HALF OVER HER KNEE!

A HALF A LACROSSE STICK IN EACH HAND SHE GOES AT CLAIRE AND MANDY - STRIKING MANDY IN THE ARM HARD, THEN CHEST, THEN LEGS, KNOCKING HER TO THE GROUND...

SHE LOOKS UP TO FIND CLAIRE RUNNING AWAY! TAKES A HALF OF THE LACROSSE STICK AND HURLS IT AT CLAIRE - THE STICK HITS CLAIRE IN THE BACK AND KNOCKS HER TO THE GROUND!

Sam pants, clutching her knees for a second. Then looks over to Annabeth, who has staggered to her feet.

SAMANTHA  
Are you okay?

ANNABETH  
I think my arm is broken.

SAMANTHA  
Let's go to my house and get help.

Sam puts Annabeth's good arm around her and they limp off.

#### **INT. BELL HOME - FRONT HALL - DAY**

Sam gets home with Annabeth, shocked to find Ken and Carolyn are waiting with several UNIFORMED POLICE OFFICERS. Sam freezes.

SAMANTHA  
It wasn't our fault - they attacked  
us -

KEN  
Sam, calm down.

Annabeth, upset, in pain, on the verge of tears-

ANNABETH  
What's happening?

CAROLYN  
I'll call your mother. Come with me.

SAMANTHA  
Annabeth needs help! Her arm might be broken!

Carolyn leads Annabeth into a different room.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
What's going on?

KEN  
Your mother has some concerns, so she made a phone call. And when this is all over, I don't know, we'll laugh. But you're going to have to go with the police to get some tests done.

Carolyn comes back into the room.

SAMANTHA  
Where's Annabeth?

CAROLYN  
I called her mother. She's coming to pick her up.

The Sergeant grabs Sam's arm.

POLICE SERGEANT  
Miss we're going to take you to a safe place, where you'll be given a very simple health exam. That's all.

SAMANTHA  
Dad - mom - please just tell them -

The Sergeant starts to cuff her.

POLICE SERGEANT  
This is only procedure.

SAMANTHA

Where are you taking me?

Samantha's muscles tense. She quivers with an explosive rage bigger than her body. She stares at her mother. She can't stop crying.

CAROLYN

Take her.

**INT. HOSPITAL - EXAMINATION ROOM - NIGHT**

A nurse draws blood from Sam, who is cuffed to a bed, hand and foot. Several cops mill around her. Everyone is quiet. But Sam's hearing is more acute than ever. Around the corner she can hear -

**INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

The POLICE SERGEANT (60), weathered, talks to the CHIEF OF POLICE (35), baby faced.

POLICE SERGEANT

Sir I feel it's my duty to inform you that our department hasn't stocked anti-Vampire ordinance in a decade.

CHIEF OF POLICE

Come on Sergeant. Some lady thinks her teen partying means she's a vampire? Give me a break. Don't worry, when this little girl kills me you're not responsible.

Ken and Carolyn step into the hallway.

KEN

Can we see her?

CHIEF OF POLICE

Sure, go on in.

Ken starts to walk into the room. Carolyn lingers outside.

KEN

What are you doing?

CAROLYN

I'm not going in there.

KEN

The last vampire was killed twenty-five years ago. Sam is sixteen. It is literally impossible. And forgetting all that she's our daughter.

CAROLYN

You know it's true.

KEN

I'm going in to talk to her.

**INT. HOSPITAL EXAMINATION ROOM - NIGHT**

Ken sits next to Sam, cuffed to the bed.

KEN

All this is going to be over soon.

SAMANTHA

Where is mom?

KEN

This is hard for her. But it's going to be okay, and you guys are going to be okay. This is just something we have to deal with.

SAMANTHA

I want her here. Tell her to come in. I want my mom.

This is killing Ken. He stands up and walks to the door. Looks out into the hallway, at someone we can't see.

KEN

Please Carolyn.

OS we suddenly hear heavy footsteps. Suddenly - POLICE BURST INTO THE ROOM - BEGIN WHEELING SAM AWAY - SAM PANICS -

SAMANTHA

DAD! WHERE ARE THEY TAKING ME?

Ken's face is dumbstruck. He watches her go, not believing what's happening.

**INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Sam is rapidly wheeled down a hallway.

SWAT COP  
 (into radio)  
 With code triple 6, repeat, code  
 triple 6, en route to main  
 entrance.

As Sam is wheeled down the hospital corridor, she catches  
 sight of her mom -

SAMANTHA  
 Please, Mom -

But Carolyn just stares back at her - cold as ice.

CAROLYN  
 You thought you had us all fooled?

Sam struggles against the handcuffs.

SAMANTHA  
 No. I'm me. I'm not fooling  
 anyone. Please - I'm just a girl -

CAROLYN  
 You're a little fucking monster.

Sam PANICS... something primal gets activated inside of  
 her... she flexes, fury rising - then SNAPS OFF THE HANDCUFFS  
 IN ONE QUICK JERK - TURNS - STANDS ON THE WHEELED GURNEY AND  
 GRABS THE SERGEANT BY THE HAIR AND LACES INTO HIS THROAT!

COPS OPEN FIRE! SAMANTHA'S BODY SHAKES AS 6 GLOCKS AND 2  
 SHOTGUNS PUMP HER FULL OF LEAD.

She lays on the ground, motionless. Calm for a moment. The  
 COPS attend to the fallen Sergeant.

COP  
 (into radio)  
 We need additional back up, an  
 ambulance - code triple 6 - notify  
 state and federal authorities, I  
 repeat, code triple 6.

In the midst of the commotion, Carolyn stoops down to look at  
 Sam's body. She starts to cry. Suddenly, Sam's lips start  
 to move. Her eyes flutter open.

SAMANTHA  
 (whispering)  
 I'm sorry mom. This is what I am.

Carolyn backs away.



CAROLYN  
She's alive.

Sam licks the blood off her lips - but Carolyn doesn't notice because she's watching Sam's body slowly squeeze out and expel the bullets, one by one, her wounds healing themselves...

Sam jumps to her feet and runs for it - a SWAT COP gets in her way - SHE JUMPS ONTO HIM AND RIPS HIS THROAT OUT, THEN LAUNCHES OFF OF HIM, BLOOD SOAKED - LITERALLY BOUNCING OFF WALLS AS THE COPS BEGIN OPEN FIRING AGAIN - SAM RUNNING AT TOP SPEED INTO -

### **THE STAIRWELL**

FLYING DOWN THE STAIRS, BOUNCING OFF THE WALLS - GETTING A LEAD ON THE PURSUING COPS -

### **INT. HOSPITAL - MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT**

Sam tears into the lobby - and almost runs right into ANNABETH - HER ARM IN A CAST - WITH HER PARENTS -

Annabeth hugs her hard.

ANNABETH  
I'm so sorry Sam.

SAMANTHA  
I want to be always friends  
Annabeth, no matter what happens.  
Okay?

JUST THEN - COPS TROOP INTO THE ROOM AND WITHOUT WARNING OPEN FIRE!!!

BULLETS RIDDLE SAM AND ANNABETH - SAM EXPLODES INTO ACTION - FASTER THAN ANYONE CAN THINK OR REACT - SHE JUMPS FROM ONE COP TO ANOTHER, LIKE A MASTER PREDATOR - GUNFIRE - BUT SAM IS TOO FAST - RIPPING THROATS OUT - A FEW COPS GET SHOTS OFF - SAM DOESN'T FLINCH - TWO, FOUR, SIX, TEN COPS, THROATS RIPPED OUT, BLOOD EVERYWHERE!

When the last body hits the floor Sam crouches for a second, catching her breath, drinking hungrily from the body... until she hears a WAIL-

CRYSTAL  
MY CHILD! MY BABY!

Sam rushes over - Annabeth has been shot multiple times, her breathing is labored, she's bleeding out, her eyes roll into the back of her head.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)  
She's not breathing! Someone help!

But nobody in the hospital moves. Sam crouches down.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)  
Get away from her! Get away!

Sam touches Annabeth's neck, feeling for a pulse. She looks dead. Sam takes a shard of glass from the ground and slices open her own hand... blood runs out of it...

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

SAMANTHA  
I'm going to save her.

CRYSTAL  
Don't you touch her!

Sam flashes her fangs.

SAMANTHA  
Get away!

Crystal backs away - Sam holds her hand over Annabeth's mouth, squeezing her own blood into Annabeth's mouth...

CRYSTAL  
Don't...

Annabeth stirs. Starts to breath again. She weakly starts to suck on Sam's hand, drinking her blood.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)  
Oh God. You're one of them. You turned her, didn't you?

Annabeth eyes weakly flutter open.

SAMANTHA  
It's still her. Please. Help us.

CRYSTAL  
Get away from me! You killed her!  
You! You made her one of them!

SAMANTHA  
She was going to die!

CRYSTAL  
You should have let her. She  
didn't choose this.

Sam calms, resolved. She walks over to a DEAD COP and drinks long and steady from his neck. Stands up and wipes the blood from her mouth.

SAMANTHA  
Neither did I.

Sam picks up Annabeth's BULLET RIDDLED BACKPACK and dumps out everything inside of it. She walks up to the PHARMACY COUNTER in the lobby of the hospital. The PHARMACIST (40) cowers behind the counter.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
I need all of your epi-pens. And  
strongest anti-histamines. Now.

The Pharmacist nods, starts grabbing epi-pens and anti-histamines and putting them on the counter. Sam stuffs them into the backpack until it's full.

CRYSTAL  
They'll get you for what you did.  
They'll -

Sam walks back over and picks up Annabeth, slinging her limp body over her shoulder.

SAMANTHA  
Go fuck yourself.

Sam carries Annabeth through the carnage, out of the hospital, into the night.

#### **EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT**

Helicopters hover in the near distance, lights on, searching.

Sam cradles Annabeth and rushes up to the front door of a simple house. She knocks on the door.

MS. D answers.

MS. D  
Come on in.

**INT. MS. D'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Ms. D lays sheets on the couch, and Sam lays Annabeth on top of it.

The TELEVISION is on. A REPORTER speaks over footage of SEARCHING HELICOPTERS and POLICE ROAD BLOCKS.

REPORTER (O.S.)

Police say that sixteen year old Samantha Bell tested positive for vampire anti-bodies today at a local area hospital. It is the first confirmed sighting of a vampire on US soil since June 5th, 1992, which we now celebrate as NAV Day. The last known vampire was killed in China in 1994. Police are urging anyone -

Ms D. turns off the television and hands Sam a mug of tea, sitting across from her.

MS. D

We need to decide what you're doing. If you turn yourself in, it might not be so bad for you.

SAMANTHA

I can't. You know what would happen if I did.

MS. D

I don't know.

SAMANTHA

Just help me Ms. D. Please. Help me figure out what to do.

Ms. D sighs, thinking.

MS. D

You're right. You can't turn yourself in.

Sam starts to cry. Ms. D hugs her.

SAMANTHA

I just want to be normal again.

MS. D

About ten years ago there was a rumor...

(MORE)

MS. D (CONT'D)

that some vampires escaped into the north woods, across the border, in Canada. It was winter. They searched for them but... the terrain was too bad. They gave up after a few weeks. Maybe if you go there - maybe you could find someone.

SAMANTHA

Okay. Thank you.

Ms. D squeezes her tighter.

MS. D

It's okay Sam. I'm happy to have known you.

**INT. MS. D'S HOUSE - DAY**

Annabeth and Sam sleep. Annabeth stirs awake. She looks around. Sam hears her, opens her eyes, sits up.

ANNABETH

My eyes hurt.

SAMANTHA

That's just the light.

ANNABETH

Sam - what happened?

SAMANTHA

You got shot in the chest... I thought you were dead... you were dead.

ANNABETH

But I'm alive.

SAMANTHA

Well... I saved you.

ANNABETH

What? How?

SAMANTHA

I'm a vampire Annabeth.

ANNABETH

No... No you're not... You can't be...

SAMANTHA

That's why they were arresting me.

Annabeth is suddenly panicked.

ANNABETH

Wait - then how did you save me?

SAMANTHA

I had to turn you.

The color washes from Annabeth's face.

ANNABETH

No... no Sam. Don't joke. Don't joke like this. Where's my mom?

Annabeth jumps to her feet.

SAMANTHA

Annabeth - please - just -

Annabeth struggles to her feet. She walks slowly to the door to the BACKYARD - opens it - steps out into -

#### **EXT. MS. D'S BACK YARD - DAY**

THE COLD LIGHT OF DAY. Annabeth squints. She can barely keep her eyes open. She looks at her skin. It's getting red and warm.

She turns and charges back into -

#### **THE HOUSE**

Where Annabeth rushes up to Sam and tackles her, pulling her hair, down to the ground, slapping at her -

ANNABETH

HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME?

SAMANTHA

You were going to die!

ANNABETH

YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME!

SAMANTHA

You'd rather be dead than be like me? What's wrong with me? I'm normal, I'm still me.

(MORE)

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

And now we can do this together.  
We're best friends. We can help  
each other.

ANNABETH

I can't do this. I can't live like  
this. I just...

Sam grabs a water bottle and opens it. Annabeth is  
immediately transfixed by the smell.

SAMANTHA

Nobody can hurt us now.

She holds out the bottle to Annabeth.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Just try it. It makes you feel  
good.

Annabeth takes a step back... but she's drawn to it. She  
can't help herself. She takes the water bottle in her hand,  
peering inside it.

ANNABETH

What is it?

SAMANTHA

I got it last night. From a deer.

Annabeth raises the water bottle to her nose. Then she can't  
help it. She takes a sip. Then a swig. Then drinks more  
and more until it runs down her chin. She grins stupidly,  
doped up. She lays back into the bed.

ANNABETH

It feels so good.

SAMANTHA

I know.

Sam takes the water bottle and polishes off the few drips  
left. She lays down next to Annabeth, holding her.

**EXT. MS. D'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Ms. D opens the trunk to her car. Sam, carrying Annabeth's  
backpack, climbs inside with Annabeth.

MS. D

Just stay calm. Once we drive through the last road block I'm going to drive for another hour, then I'll stop and let you out.

SAMANTHA

Thank you Ms. D.

MS. D

It's okay kiddo.

She shuts the trunk.

**INT. TRUNK - NIGHT**

Sam and Annabeth hold each other. Annabeth is crying. The car bumps along. They feel it slow. Quiet, then voices.

More quiet.

The car starts moving.

**EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT**

Ms. D pops open the trunk. Sam and Annabeth stagger out, stiff. She hands Sam the car keys.

MS. D

I drove west of the city. From here you should be able to go due north and not hit any road blocks. They don't think you've left. There's a second set of keys... they're to my boat. There's a map in the car with the address of the dock in International Falls, and a little bit of cash to set you on your way. Get there and you can take the boat across the border into Canada. Just head north. From there... you're looking for a town called Red Lodge. That's where the sightings were. I don't know if they were real - it was ten years ago. But that's all I can think of. I'm sorry I can't help you more. If anyone found out...

SAMANTHA

It's okay.



MS. D  
I'll wait a few hours before I go  
for help. It should give you  
enough of a head start.

Sam hugs Ms. D. Annabeth hangs back, anxious.

SAMANTHA  
Thank you.

MS. D  
Just one more thing... Can you bite  
me? So if they catch you, I can  
say that you forced me?

SAMANTHA  
Okay.

Sam approaches her. Smells her neck. Her fangs grow. She  
bites down. Ms. D starts to bleed a bit. Sam keeps sucking.  
Then she backs away.

Ms. D staggers a little bit, then holds a handkerchief to her  
neck. She stumbles to the ground.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
Are you okay?

MS. D  
Yes. I'm okay. Go, now.

Ms. D pants, catching her breath. Sam heads for the car.  
But Annabeth doesn't move. She's frozen where she stands,  
transfixed, watching Ms. D bleed. She rushes forward and  
pushes Ms. D back to the ground, starts sucking her blood.

SAMANTHA  
No! Stop!

Sam tries to pull Annabeth away but Annabeth shoves her back,  
keeps drinking - bloodlust setting in - SAM GRABS HER BY THE  
HAIR - YANKS HER BACK - ANNABETH TEARS MS. D'S THROAT WIDE  
OPEN...

Annabeth catches her breath, comes to her senses. Both girls  
stare at Ms. D - pale now, bleeding out, coughing and choking  
on her own blood.

ANNABETH  
Oh my god. Fuck. Oh my god.

Sam leans into Ms. D.

SAMANTHA

I'm sorry. I... think you're going to die.

Fear in Ms. D's eyes.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Do you want me to... save you?  
Should I turn you?

Ms. D stares at her, her face contorted in pain. Shakes her head. **No.**

Ms. D passes out. Annabeth keeps staring at the blood, transfixed. Both girls are hypnotized. They both crouch down and start drink the blood.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Sam positions a jerry can under a tree with a funnel. She walks back to the car, where Annabeth sits on the bumper, crying.

ANNABETH

We killed her!

SAMANTHA

It was an accident.

ANNABETH

I couldn't stop... Sam I couldn't stop.

SAMANTHA

It's okay. We know now. Not to start.

ANNABETH

I don't want to do this. I can't leave. I need to see my parents.

SAMANTHA

Your parents won't help you Annabeth. They think we're demons. They think we're evil. It's just us now. I'm sorry. I didn't know what to do. I didn't want you to die -

ANNABETH

WELL YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME! YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME! I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS!

Sam grabs her and hugs her close. Annabeth fights it a bit but relaxes.

SAMANTHA

We have each other, okay? Maybe there's more of us in the North woods. And if there aren't, we'll go somewhere where nobody knows us, and we'll just keep living. We're best friends. We can do it.

Annabeth can't stop crying. Sam pops the trunk.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Please help me. She's dead now. And we need this blood to stay strong.

Annabeth looks in the trunk. Inside, the rumped body of Ms. D. She can't stop staring at the blood.

ANNABETH

All right.

The two girls lift the body and carry it to the jerry can and funnel.

SAMANTHA

I'll hold her up. You make sure it goes into the funnel.

Annabeth gets on her knees and positions the funnel under Ms. D's neck. Blood starts to drain into it.

#### **EXT. RAINY LAKE - NIGHT**

Annabeth and Sam pull up to a short DOCK on the bank of a huge boundary water lake in Northern Minnesota.

They quietly get into the boat, loading it up with the JERRY CAN, BACKPACK and some other supplies. The air is still. The moon lights up the lake.

Sam starts up the engine and they motor into the night.

#### **EXT. MIDDLE OF RAINY LAKE - NIGHT**

Annabeth and Sam motor along, quietly, the lake lit up by the moon. It's almost peaceful. Annabeth sips from a water bottle full of blood. They're both happy, smiling, blood drunk.

ANNABETH

It's like I never realized how beautiful the night is. I feel like I can just see everything.

SAMANTHA

My dad said that there are all these rich people who just don't even use their cabins, or don't use them in the winter. We could probably hide in one. And there's lots of deer that we could hunt.

ANNABETH

Maybe we could learn how to clean the deer and we could sell the skins. Or make furniture with them or something.

SAMANTHA

And just live quietly, maybe even buy our own cabin someday.

ANNABETH

Yeah! We can just be like cool hippy ladies in the North Woods!

Just then they hear a sound. It's a helicopter. It's getting closer. The girls look at each other.

SAMANTHA

Maybe that's border patrol.

Sam turns the boat towards a small island covered lots of big pine trees and a small inlet.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

We have to hide.

They pull into the inlet, on a small island on the lake and jump out of the boat. They carry the jerry can, backpack and a few water bottles with them. They crouch in the woods.

The helicopter gets closer, it's searchlight playing over the water and trees.

The girls hold each other, scared.

The helicopter seems to be hovering over the small island - then Sam sees the SEARCHLIGHT is trained right on THEIR BOAT. She grabs Annabeth's hand, and the two scramble over rocks, through bushes, headed to the other side of the island -

SEARCHLIGHTS SWEEP OVER THEM

They pause, cowering under dense trees - more choppers now on the scene - searchlights sweeping over them, and boats approach in the distance.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

We have to get off this island.

Sam opens up the water bottles and starts filling them with blood from the jerry can.

ANNABETH

They're going to find us.

SAMANTHA

Not they're not. You don't know  
how fast we are now. We'll swim.

She finishes filling the bottles and gives two to Annabeth. She takes another two and stuffs them into the backpack.

A BOAT ARRIVES ON THE SCENE -

Through the trees, they see FLASHLIGHTS - WHOEVER THEY ARE, THEY'RE ON THE ISLAND... Sam and Annabeth must change course - crossing the small island again - they make for the shore...

And Sam runs right at the water - hits it full stride - she's waiting to sink - but she skips along the surface for a second - she's stunned, smiles to herself - she's running on water!

Sam turns to look at Annabeth - scared on the shore - and Sam trips, sinks down and has to tread water. She swims back to shore. FLASHLIGHTS ARE BEARING DOWN ON ANNABETH - SHE HUDDLES BEHIND A TREE...

Sam grabs her and pulls her towards the shore.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Come on!

ANNABETH

Sam I can't swim that well.

SAMANTHA

We don't have to. Seriously. Just  
do what I do.

Sam backs up again, soaking wet, water bottle in each hand. She runs at the water again, and this time SHE DOESN'T STOP... AND SHE FLOATS OVER THE WATER, HER FEET MOVING SO FAST SHE DOESN'T SINK... SHE'S RUNNING ACROSS THE LAKE!

Annabeth watches her in amazement. Then backs up and runs at the water - AND SKIMS ALONG THE SURFACE, RUNNING, NOT SINKING AT ALL - SAM CAUTIONS A GLANCE BACK, ANNABETH BEHIND HER, THE TWO GIRLS NOW SMILING, ALMOST LAUGHING - SKIPPING ALONG THE WATER LIKE TWO SPRITES - DANCING BETWEEN THE SEARCH LIGHTS OF THE ROVING HELICOPTERS...

THE GIRLS RUN ACROSS THE MOONLIT LAKE, AWAY FROM THE HELICOPTERS, DISAPPEARING QUIETLY INTO THE DARK HORIZON.

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

Sam and Annabeth sleep soundly under pine branches piled into a lean-to, the sun bright outside.

There's a rustling in the woods. It gets closer. Closer.

Then suddenly we see - a young GIRL (8) and her FRIEND (8), both wearing FAIRY WINGS.

The two girls stop, staring at Sam and Annabeth.

The Girl picks up a long stick and pokes Annabeth with it. Annabeth stirs awake.

GIRL

What are you doing here?

Annabeth shakes Sam awake.

ANNABETH

We're just sleeping.

FRIEND

Why are you sleeping on the ground in the woods?

Sam clocks the girls' wings.

SAMANTHA

We're fairies.

Annabeth can't help staring at the GIRL'S NECK. It seems to pulse in the sun.

GIRL

No you're not. There's no such thing.

SAMANTHA

Yes there is. Because we are. You must believe in fairies. You're wearing fairy wings.

The Friend has a scab on her knee that she starts to pick.

FRIEND

Where are your wings?

SAMANTHA

They're under our clothes.

GIRL

Let's see them.

SAMANTHA

That's kind of rude isn't it?

The Friend's scab starts to bleed. Both Sam and Annabeth freeze, transfixed.

GIRL

Where are your parents?

Sam takes a second to answer - staring at the droplet of blood oozing out of the Friend's scab.

SAMANTHA

We don't have parents. We're fairies.

Annabeth forces a tight lipped smile.

Sam takes a swig from her water bottle.

ANNABETH

She's right.

Annabeth can feel her fangs growing. She clenches her mouth shut.

FRIEND

That's sad for you that you don't have a mommy and daddy.

SAMANTHA

I know. But we have each other. And we're best friends.

GIRL

We're best friends too. But I still like my mommy.

ANNABETH

Where are your parents?

FRIEND  
They're at the house. It's over  
there.

The Friend points off behind them.

**EXT. MODERN WILDERNESS HOUSE - NIGHT**

The cabin glows in the night air. Quiet... until we hear the Girl and Friend SCREAMING WITH LAUGHTER, chasing each other around the first floor, as their PARENTS try to cajole them into going to bed.

Annabeth and Sam creep towards the cabin, watching. The PARENTS catch the two little girls and take them up to bed.

Sam and Annabeth watch them quietly from the shadows. Annabeth bites her lower lip. It's upsetting her, but she doesn't want to show it.

TIME CUT:

**EXT. CABIN - NIGHT**

The cabin is now dark. Sam and Annabeth sit crouched, waiting. They nod to each other, then creep to the front of the cabin. There's a car parked in the gravel driveway. Sam tries the door. It's open. She flips down the sun visor. Keys fall out. In the cup holder, a WALLET with CANADIAN DOLLARS stuffed in it haphazardly.

**INT. CAR - NIGHT**

Sam and Annabeth drive along a quiet wooded road. Annabeth is silent, staring out the window.

SAMANTHA  
Are you okay?

ANNABETH  
I was just thinking about when we  
were little girls, like them.

SAMANTHA  
We always played fairies.

ANNABETH  
Yeah.

Annabeth exhales loudly. Her eyes are moist.



ANNABETH (CONT'D)  
I just miss it. I miss everything.

SAMANTHA  
I know. I'm sorry. But we're  
going to be okay.

A GAS STATION glows in the distance.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
We need gas again.

ANNABETH  
Okay.

Sam pulls the car into the gas station.

**EXT. CANADIAN GAS STATION - NIGHT**

The two girls get out of the car. The bathroom is on the exterior of the gas station on the right. Next to it glows a solitary PAY PHONE.

ANNABETH  
I'm dying - can I go to the  
bathroom?

SAMANTHA  
Sure.

Sam heads into the gas station to pay. Annabeth waits for a moment, then walks up to the pay phone, picks it up, dials the operator.

OPERATOR (O.S.)  
Operator.

ANNABETH  
Can I make a collect call to the  
US?

OPERATOR (O.S.)  
Sure. What's the number?

ANNABETH  
612-834-2246.

OPERATOR (O.S.)  
And your name?

ANNABETH  
Annabeth.

OPERATOR (O.S.)

One moment.

Annabeth hears a clicking on the line. It seems interminable. Then, suddenly -

CRYSTAL (O.S.)

Annabeth? Is that you?

Annabeth starts to cry.

ANNABETH

Hi mom. Hi.

CRYSTAL (O.S.)

You're alive.

ANNABETH

Yes.

CRYSTAL (O.S.)

Where are you?

ANNABETH

I just want to come home. Nobody knows that I'm turned. We could just say that I'm not. We could say I'm fine. I don't have to drink blood... I'm fine. I -

CRYSTAL (O.S.)

Tell me where you are.

ANNABETH

I'm in Canada.

CRYSTAL

Where?

Annabeth hesitates for a second. Should she tell her mom?

ANNABETH

We're going to a town called Red Lodge.

CRYSTAL (O.S.)

I need to hang up now.

ANNABETH

No - please - mom -

CRYSTAL (O.S.)  
No. You're not my daughter. My  
daughter died. You're something  
else.

ANNABETH  
Mom! It's me! I swear!

The line goes dead. Annabeth turns. Sam is standing a few  
feet away.

SAMANTHA  
What did you do?

**INT. CAR - NIGHT**

Sam drives furiously.

ANNABETH  
She wouldn't do that. She wouldn't  
call the police.

SAMANTHA  
YES SHE WOULD ANNABETH! YES SHE  
WOULD! SHE THINKS YOU'RE A MONSTER  
NOW! SHE HATES YOU! OKAY? DON'T  
YOU UNDERSTAND THAT! SHE THINKS  
YOU'RE NOT HUMAN!

Annabeth can't stop crying.

A SIGN is illuminated in the distance by their headlights.

RED LODGE - 20 KILOMETERS.

As they round a turn the SIGN briefly goes into the darkness -  
BUT IT SEEMS TO GLOW BLUE.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
Do you see that?

Sam slows the car and kills the headlights.

The car creeps towards the sign. As they draw closer, WORDS,  
GLOWING BLUE IN THE MOONLIGHT APPEAR ON THE SIGN. A secret  
message. IT READS:

"ANY SURVIVORS: GO INTO THE WOODS NORTH OF RED LODGE. HIDE.  
LAST AS LONG AS YOU CAN. WE ARE THERE. WE WILL COME TO YOU  
WHEN IT IS SAFE. YOU ARE NOT ALONE."

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
Can you see that too?

ANNABETH

Yes.

SAMANTHA

There's more of us Annabeth! We're going to be okay!

ANNABETH

Just leave me here. Just pull over. I don't want to go.

SAMANTHA

You're coming Annabeth. We're going together. We're best friends and we're going to make it together.

Sam floors it. The car speeds on. BUT SUDDENLY -  
HELICOPTERS APPEAR - FIRST ONE, THEN TWO -

HEADLIGHTS APPEAR ON THE HIGHWAY BEHIND THEM -

BEFORE SAM CAN REACT THEY'RE BLINDED BY A SPOTLIGHT FROM A  
CHOPPER -

A VOICE SOUNDS OVER A LOUDSPEAKER-

LOUDSPEAKER

ATTENTION. THIS IS THE JOINT NORTH  
AMERICAN TASK FORCE. SURRENDER NOW  
AND YOU WILL BE TAKEN ALIVE.  
SURRENDER NOW.

ANNABETH

Just stop the car.

SAMANTHA

They'll kill us! Don't you know  
that by now?

Sam floors it. The car lurches forward -

SUDDENLY - GUNFIRE - THE CAR IS RATTLED BY BULLETS - ONE HITS  
SAM, PASSES STRAIGHT THROUGH HER ARM - SHE CRIES OUT IN PAIN!

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

AHHHHH! Fuck. Fuck, fuck.

She's bleeding badly. BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT FROM OTHER  
WOUNDS... IT SMOKES AND SIZZLES, AND SAM SEIZES UP WITH  
INTENSE PAIN... THROUGH GRITTED TEETH SHE CRIES OUT TO  
ANNABETH -

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
IT'S SILVER!

ANNABETH is hit in the leg. She's bleeding badly. She starts SCREAMING.

SUDDENLY - FOG FILLS THE AIR - SAM AND ANNABETH START COUGHING HARD - TEARING UP -

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
It's garlic! The backpack! Hand me the backpack!

ANNABETH reaches back and grabs the backpack from the back seat. Sam tears it open with one hand.

IN FRONT OF HER - A CHOPPER HOVERS LOW TO THE GROUND, BLOCKING THEM -

SAM GRABS AN EPI PEN AND SLAMS IT INTO HER LEG!

GRABS ANOTHER AND SLAMS IT INTO ANNABETH'S LEG!

Their wounds start to heal. Sam grabs a prescription bottle and dumps a few pills in her mouth, dry swallows.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
Take these.

Annabeth follows suit -

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
TAKE THE WHEEL!

ANNABETH GRABS THE WHEEL -

THE CAR CAREENS TOWARDS THE LOW HOVERING CHOPPER - THEIR GATLING GUN OPENS FIRE ON THE CAR -

THE CHOPPER OVERHEAD STARTS SPEWING AN AEROSOL GAS - SAM AND ANNABETH COUGH - MORE GARLIC -

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)  
STAY DOWN AND DRIVE STRAIGHT!

ANNABETH HUNCHES OVER -

SAM OPENS THE SUN ROOF - GRABS A FEW MORE EPI PENS OUT OF HER BACKPACK, STUFFS THEM IN HER BACK POCKET -

AND IN ONE SWIFT MOTION LEAPS OUT OF THE CAR TOWARDS THE LOW HOVERING CHOPPER IN FRONT OF THEM - THE GUNNER SEES HER FLYING TOWARDS THEM -

GUNNER

PULL UP!

THE CHOPPER STARTS TO LIFT OFF - BUT IT'S TOO LATE - WE'RE NOW-

**INT./EXT. CHOPPER - CONTINUOUS**

SAM SLAMS INTO THE GUNNER AND RIPS HIS THROAT OUT - THE PILOT PANICS - PULLS HIGH - BANKS TOWARDS THE OTHER CHOPPERS -

PILOT

SHE'S IN MY CHOPPER -

SAM RIPS THE THROAT OUT OF THE OTHER CREW MEMBER - TURNS TO THE PILOT - RIPS HIS THROAT OUT - THE CHOPPER STARTS TO GO DOWN - SAM CLIMBS OUT THE SIDE DOOR, BRACES HERSELF AGAINST THE FALLING CHOPPER - FLEXES HER LEGS - SPRINGS LIKE A BULLET FLYING STRAIGHT AT THE SECOND CHOPPER -

**BACK ON THE ON THE GROUND -**

THE CHOPPER SAM ATTACKED HITS THE GROUND AND EXPLODES IN A FIREBALL - ANNABETH BARELY MANEUVERS THE CAR AROUND IT WHEN-

ANNABETH IS HIT IN THE CHEST WITH A BULLET - LOSES CONTROL OF THE CAR, CRASHES - FLIES THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD. LAYS ON THE GROUND, MOTIONLESS.

**IN THE SKY**

NO TIME WASTED, SAM RIPPING THROATS OUT - THE SECOND CHOPPER STARTS TO GO DOWN - SAM JUMPS OFF ONTO THE ROAD -

RUSHES UP TO ANNABETH... CRADLES HER... TAKES AN EPI PEN AND INJECTS IT STRAIGHT INTO HER CHEST!

ANNABETH COUGHS, COMES BACK TO LIFE... HER BODY LITERALLY SQUEEZES THE SILVER BULLETS OUT, PLINK PLINK PLINK ONTO THE PAVEMENT - ANNABETH STAGGERS TO HER FEET - THE TWO GIRLS START RUNNING INTO THE WOODS!

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

ANNABETH AND SAM RUN THROUGH THE WOODS - SOLDIERS ON FOUR WHEELERS AND DIRT BIKES PURSUE THEM -

ANNABETH STUMBLES. Sam stops to help her up. But she won't get up.

ANNABETH

I can't Sam.

SAMANTHA

We can get away! Then we'll hide,  
and we'll find others like us! We  
just have to keep going!

ANNABETH

I don't want to Sam. I don't want  
to be this.

SAMANTHA

You have to come! Please! I need  
you! You're my best friend.

ANNABETH

I can't. I'm sorry. I don't want  
to be a vampire. I don't want to  
be alive. I can't do it. Go. Go  
without me. I'll hold them off.

Sam tries to pull her up. The soldiers get closer. Shots  
start to ring out. Annabeth stands - rips her arm free of  
Sam's grip - AND CHARGES STRAIGHT AT THE APPROACHING SOLDIERS-

SAM WATCHES IN HORROR AS ANNABETH MAKES HER LAST STAND -  
JUMPING FROM DIRT BIKE TO ATV - RIPPING THROATS OUT - TAKING  
MORE AND MORE BULLETS - UNABLE TO FIGHT ON - FALLING TO THE  
GROUND - A SOLDIER JUMPS OFF A DIRT BIKE - UNSHEATHES A  
HOLLOW POINTED STAKE - AND STABS ANNABETH IN THE HEART!

SAMANTHA

NO!!!!

SAM IS FROZEN IN PLACE. SHE PANTS, CRYING. ANNABETH'S WHOLE  
BODY SHUDDERS AND SMOKES, AS HER HEART PUMPS SILVER DUST  
THROUGH HER VEINS - SHE SCREAMS - HER BODY SHAKES AND BOILS -

AND SAM TURNS AND SHE RUNS. SHE RUNS FASTER THAN SHE'S EVER  
RUN, TEARING THROUGH THE TREES, CRYING SCREAMING TO HERSELF,  
GRABBING ANOTHER EPIPEN AND JAMMING IT INTO HER NECK,  
DISAPPEARING INTO THE NIGHT FOREST, FASTER THAN ALL OF THEM -

#### **INT. DEEP FOREST - DAWN**

Sam, exhausted, stops running. Leans down next to a tree.  
Collapses. She's pale, sweating. She takes a sip of her  
water bottle - but there's nothing left. No more blood.

She sits quietly. Light coming through the trees. Her skin  
starting to smoke even worse than before as the beams spread  
across her. She's given up. She's too tired to go on. Too  
heart broken. Her skin smokes subtly in the sunlight.  
Suddenly she hears a crackle.

She stands up. Delirious with exhaustion. Hardly able to see through the intensifying sunbeams.

A FIGURE in a HOODED CLOAK APPROACHES HER.

SAMANTHA

Who are you?

She walks unsteadily towards the Figure. Then collapses.

FADE TO BLACK.

**THE END.**