

Vampire Bud
Episode One
"The Bud of a Vampire"

By Zakery Jones and Alex Salazar

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - HALLWAY - NIGHT - PRESENT

JAKOB (with a K) is dragged down the hallway by two GOONS. The sounds of a party blast in the background. They burst through a door and he's thrown onto the ground.

GOON #1 and GOON #2 stand behind him.

JAKOB

Hey guys. Nice weather tonight, huh?

He looks up and sees JAWK's dead eye gaze staring at him and winces.

JAWK

Where's my weed, Jakob?

JAKOB

Ha. That's a funny story, actually. If I can get Zeke, we can clear this whole thing up right now.

JAWK

I was really counting on ya'll to bring that weed tonight, Jakob. It's been real dry lately... and especially after that shit Zeke sold me last week. I feel like you boys aren't learning a lesson here.

JAKOB

No, no. We're learning lots of lessons. I'll get you the weed, I abso-

Jawk holds up his hand.

JAWK

I've heard some things about you and Zeke. Poking your head's around where you're not supposed to. Is it true?

JAKOB

Look, all we did was just have a friendly chat with Tony. No biggie!

IMAGE: TONY the Drug Dealer pulls a gun on Jakob.

JAWK

Tell me what happened. I want to know what happened with the Drug Dealer-

IMAGE: Tony stares at Jakob, high as a kite, holding a huge bag of weed. He's standing in front of his car.

JAWK
-with my girlfriend Izzy-

IMAGE: IZZY smiles sweetly on the school track.

JAWK
-and my weed.

IMAGE: A bag labeled "Vampire Bud" is held in Zeke's hand.

JAWK
Start at the beginning. I want to hear every detail.

JAKOB
We pulled up to the party.

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - NIGHT - EARLIER

All the high school kids are having a great time. Goths, jocks, nerds, cheerleaders and all kinds of personalities. They are all connected by the booze and drugs.

Jakob and Zeke walk into the party and look around in wonder. Zeke holds a bag of weed titled "Vampire Bud."

He smiles at Jakob.

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

Jawk shakes his head.

JAWK
I said start at the beginning. The very beginning.

Jakob sighs.

JAKOB
I picked up Zeke.

CUT TO BLACK
(We hear a RADIO HOST talking conspiracy theories regarding aliens, mythical creatures and vampires)

INT. CAR - DAYLIGHT

Jakob opens up a glove box and reaches in. He pulls out a pill bottle labeled "Vampire Bud".

He takes out a joint and nods along with the radio host.

RADIO HOST

So about these "quote unquote" vampire attacks - why are they all taking place outside of massage parlors? Vampires are getting lazy. They don't want the chase. They want tired and relaxed people.

Jakob scoffs.

JAKOB

Not at all! Tenderized necks are delicious. You have no idea what you're talking about.

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

Jawk interrupts.

JAWK

I wouldn't have had you go this far back if I knew I'd be getting your opinions. Let's keep this story moving.

JAKOB

Zeke came out.

EXT. ZEKE'S HOUSE - CAR - DAYLIGHT

Zeke comes out his front door and walks towards Jakob's car.

He is stopped by his mom with a brown bag. He runs back and takes it. His mom asks for a smooch. Zeke quickly kisses her cheek and runs to the car - embarrassed.

The boys do their secret handshake. It's long. And obnoxious.

It just keeps going and going.

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

Jawk holds his head in his hand, exasperated.

Jakob clears his throat.

INT. CAR - DAYLIGHT

They finish their handshake.

ZEKE

Yo, put that shit out before my mom sees, man!

JAKOB

Sorry dude.

He takes one big puff and stuffs it into the pill bottle.

ZEKE

She already doesn't like you because you're literally a vampire. Like, she swears you're gonna suck my soul out.

Jakob laughs.

ZEKE

You're not gonna do that, right?

Jakob just keeps laughing and puts the car in drive.

Zeke looks at him uncomfortably.

EXT. TRACK - DAY

Zeke sits on the bleachers watching MR. BOARD, an unenthusiastic, 40ish male, half heartedly following some students back and forth doing wind-sprints. Insulting them.

MR. BOARD

Michael! You are setting low personal standards and still failing to meet them. You've hit rock bottom and you're still digging!

Everyone is wearing matching gym shorts and shirts.

IZZY, beautiful as ever, stands on the sidelines with two girlfriends laughing.

JAKOB (V.O.)

So, we're Face Timing in gym class with Mr. Board. Zeke was going on about how Izzy was looking as beautiful as ever.

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

JAWK

What do you mean, beautiful as ever?
That's my girlfriend.

JAKOB

Uhh...

EXT. TRACK - DAY

Zeke is staring at Izzy profoundly. He looks back at his phone where Jakob is Face Timing him from his class.

ZEKE

How do you get out of gym class every year? You're one of those vampires that can actually go in the sun.

JAKOB (O.S.)

Yeah, but then I get really bad sunburns and my dermatologist will get mad at me.

ZEKE

Excuses!!

From the field Mr. Board calls up to Zeke.

MR. BOARD

Zeke, you ready to come run yet?

ZEKE

Ummm, no. I have really bad shin splints still. I should sit this one out.

Mr. Board shakes his head and turns to the students.

MR. BOARD

Michael! You've got a six pack minus the plastic that holds it together. Keep running!

Zeke is looking at Izzy again.

JAKOB (O.S.)

So in history class today we're lea-

ZEKE

Dude, we have to find a way to go to Izzy's party tonight. Since you're gonna suck my soul out, I definitely need to get laid tonight. I am not dying virgin!!

JAKOB (O.S.)

I'm not gonna suck your soul out. Besides, I don't think vampires can even do that.

ZEKE

Thank God!

Jakob winces.

JAKOB (O.S.)

Don't say that name.

ZEKE

Dude!! Hear me out! What about Vampire Bud? It's a secret ancestral recipe handed down to you, right?

From below their feet, a nerdy kid pokes his head up and listens. Zeke goes into a whisper.

ZEKE

It's made from vampire blood or semen... something like that.

Jakob quickly tries to stop Zeke from talking.

JAKOB (O.S.)

Shh! Remember when I told you about the Dirty Coal Miner?

ZEKE

You said it's better I don't know what that is.

JAKOB (O.S.)

Add Vampire Bud to that list of things. That recipe is strictly for vampires and it's been that way for years. Humans shouldn't smoke supernatural weed, you never know what could happen.

The bell rings and everybody starts to leave.

JAKOB (V.O.)
We left class.

EXT. TRACK - DAY

Zeke walks down the bleacher steps.

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

JAWK
Next?

JAKOB
We ran into some trouble.

JAWK
What, like Zeke's trouble or
Principal's trouble?

JAKOB
No... your trouble.

EXT. TRACK - DAY

Zeke is talking excitedly.

ZEKE
Come on, dude! This might be our only
chance to actually go to a REAL party!
Don't you want to feel popular for
once! Uh oh.

Zeke freezes.

JAKOB (O.S.)
What? What's wrong?

ZEKE
There's a couple pissed off looking
Goons coming this way. It's probably
because I sold Jawk some bad weed last
week.

He looks at Jakob awkwardly.

ZEKE
But, that's just a guess.

JAKOB (O.S.)

Why are you selling weed, Zeke? That's my thing!

Zeke is hit in the nose and shoved to the ground. The three GOONS have arrived.

ZEKE

What the hell was that for, dick breath?

GOON #1

It's for that bad weed you sold Jawk. He gave you a 500 dollars for that shipment and that shit couldn't even get his grandma high!

The goons laugh and high five at their joke.

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

Jawk turns around and stares at Goon #1.

JAWK

I'm sorry, did you give my grandmother weed?

Silence. Goon #1 stares at the floor.

He looks back at Jakob.

JAWK

Continue.

EXT. TRACK - DAY

GOON #1

You owe Jawk more weed or you're dead.

Zeke stands up.

ZEKE

Listen boys, I got some shit that so potent. So pure. It'll make Jawk forget all about the shitty weed. He'll be like, "Where did ya'll find this boys, this stuff is gold!" Then you say, "We found this boss, for you!" Then he'll say good job boys. Pat you on the back and say, "I'm proud of you."

The goons tear up in agreement. They snap out of it.

GOON #1

Is that so? You promise on Jawk's
grandmother's tits!

ZEKE

I'm telling you man! On Jawk's
grandmother's tits!

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

Jawk is staring at Goon #1. Closely. Without breaking eye
contact he speaks to Jakob.

JAWK

Number one, no one ever talks about my
Grandma Mumsy again. Number two, when
you were told by my Goons that my
girlfriend was having a party, you
were supposed to bring this "amazing"
bud. That's the only reason you were
invited. Otherwise, we beat the shit
out of you. Which we now need to do.

IMAGE: The Goons jump and high five before running back to
the school. Jakob hangs his head. Zeke's confident smile
fades.

At that moment, the door opens and GOON #3 drags Zeke in,
throwing him on the ground next to Jakob.

GOON #3

Look who it is!

The boys exchange a hopeless look.

EXT. TRACK - DAY

Zeke sighs.

JAKOB (O.S.)

500 dollars worth of weed!?

Zeke's attention is caught back to the phone.

ZEKE

I found an old bag in my brother's
room. He doesn't need it, he's in
college. Where's the harm in that?

JAKOB (O.S.)

The harm is you getting the shit beat out of you by Jawk.

ZEKE

Dude, we have to make this work. We got invited! I'm getting laid, man! Even if it's the last thing I do!

IZZY

Hey Zeke!

Izzy walks up looking radiant. Zeke is infatuated.

IZZY

I'm so happy to hear you're coming tonight, it's gonna be so lit. Oh no, you're bleeding.

Izzy reaches into her purse and pulls out a tampon.

ZEKE

What's this for?

IZZY

Your nose, dummy!

Zeke trance-like state is broke.

ZEKE

Oh, yeah!

Zeke reaches for it and stumbles into her. They chuckle. Lock eyes for a moment. Izzy breaks first.

IZZY

See you tonight!

She leaves. Zeke looks back to his phone. Jakob stares at him bored out of his mind.

ZEKE

Shut up, dude! Let's just bring your non-supernatural, weed then.

JAKOB (O.S.)

I'm out, man. I just sold what I had to the 71st Girl Scout Troop.

ZEKE

That explains a lot...they keep eating all their own cookies. Well, I know a guy who sells weed. We could borrow some of his.

JAKOB (O.S.)

What do you mean borrow?

Out of nowhere pops up CHARLIE, a nerd in all ways.

CHARLIE

Whatcha talking about?

ZEKE

Jesus, Charlie! What did I tell you about sneaking up on people? That's why everyone thinks you're a creep!

CHARLIE

Oh really? Is that why I have a girlfriend and you don't?

ZEKE

Your hand doesn't count Charlie!

CHARLIE

Heard you talking about supernatural weed and vampire semen earlier. Cool.

JAKOB (O.S.)

You heard nothing.

Charlie winks.

CHARLIE

Sure, Jakob. Ya'll take it easy, my homes, and see ya'll at Izzy's party tonight! CHARLIE OUT!

Zeke looks at Jakob.

ZEKE

How the hell did that nerd get invited before us?!

Charlie attempts to flirt with a girl but is rejected.

JAKOB (O.S.)
Obviously this party is important to you. After last period lets go get weed from this friend of yours.

ZEKE
I wouldn't call him a friend per say...we haven't met before.

Jakob sighs and hangs his head.

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

Jawk paces in front of the boys.

JAWK
How did you have the money to go buy weed from an actual drug dealer?

ZEKE
Well, about that...

JAWK
Zeke, don't talk. Jakob continue.

EXT. DRUG DEALER'S HOUSE - DAY

The boys stare at a derelict house.

ZEKE
You distract him and I'm going to sneak in from the rear.

JAKOB
Why?

ZEKE
Because that's what you're supposed to do. Element of surprise?

JAKOB
No, why are we stealing drugs from a drug dealer?

ZEKE
Do you have money for drugs? No. Do you care about getting laid?

He waits for an answer.

ZEKE

No!

JAKOB

This is a stupid idea.

ZEKE

You call it stupid, I call it unpredictable.

JAKOB

What's the signal for when this all goes wrong?

ZEKE

Have you ever been grabbed in the nuts? Just do that scream.

JAKOB

What? Why...

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

GOON #1

I've heard that scream before.

GOON #2

We can all hear that scream.

GOON #3

It's a loud scream.

JAKOB

So loud.

They all reminisce for a moment about being hit in the nuts.

JAWK

So you obviously got caught, Zeke screamed, so why is my weed not here?

ZEKE

Well...

Jawk silences him with a look and a finger to his lips.

JAKOB

I'm getting there.

EXT. DRUG DEALER'S HOUSE - DAY

Behind the boys, a car pulls up to the driveway. It then backs out, pulling back in. And again. And again. Until the car is worse off than it was originally.

TONY (30s, Stoner) gets out of the car in a Hawaiian shirt. Tony is holding a large bag of weed.

TONY

What's up, my bros?

JAKOB

We'd like to buy some weed from you.

TONY

Righteous. I got this new strain in from Hawaii. Just wanted to vibe with the Hawaiian ancestors, being 1% Hawaiian and all, you know. Ya'll wanna buy some of this?

JAKOB

What's it called?

TONY

Zombie Virus.

JAKOB

That's not an ominous name.

TONY

Chill, man! It's just a name! It gets you so high that you feel like your a zombie! Trust me, I smoked it like 6 times! It's good shit!

ZEKE

We'll take the whole bag.

Tony pulls out a pistol and points it at the boys. Zeke screams like his balls are being grabbed.

JAWK (V.O.)

Hold on. Rewind.

WE REWIND BACK TO TONY GETTING OUT OF THE CAR.

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

JAWK

This cat pulled a gun on you for no reason?

ZEKE

Well, I might have stolen a little bag of weed.

JAKOB

A large bag of weed.

ZEKE

A huge bag.

JAKOB

So, Zeke grabbed the bag of weed.

EXT. DRUG DEALER'S HOUSE - DAY

Zeke snatches the bag of weed from Tony.

TONY

Stop!

Zeke stops and looks back.

TONY

Give me the bag or I'm going to whip your ass.

Zeke slowly turns to Jakob. Jakob knows what this look means. He mouths "No" to himself. It's pointless.

ZEKE

That's funny. That's what your girlfriend asked me to do to her last night.

Tony pulls his gun.

JAKOB

Whoa! Let's settle down.

ZEKE

Well...that's not fair. Look, it's not my fault she likes what I'm packing.

The gun hammer clicks.

JAKOB
 Zeke, knock it off. Look, is it too late to have a reasonable discussion about this.

TONY
 It's going to be real hard selling my weed with a hole in your head.

He aims to shoot and suddenly drops to the ground. Unmoving.

JAWK (V.O.)
 He just fell over?

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

JAKOB
 He just fell over. Probably smoked too much of his new weed and it was too strong. We left him an IOU note and a "I'm sorry" blunt.

JAWK
 Did you smoke any of it?

IMAGE: Jakob lights up a joint in the car.

JAKOB
 Naw. I never smoke someone else's weed. I found an extra joint in my glove box and did smoke that... then headed to the party.

EXT. DRUG DEALER'S HOUSE - DAY

Zeke, holding the large bag of weed, smile plastered on his face, gets into the car. He holds up the bag of weed that now says "Vampire Bud". Jakob sighs as they drive off.

ZEKE
 It's a cool name, Jakob. Plus you'll get free press.

On the ground, Tony subconsciously smokes the blunt. A beat passes.

He convulses.

Slowly, he sits up. He's a ZOMBIE!

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - NIGHT

All the high school kids are having a great time. Goths, jocks, nerds, cheerleaders and all kinds of personalities. They are all connected by the booze and drugs.

Jakob and Zeke walk into the party and look around in wonder. Zeke holds up a bag of weed titled "Vampire Bud".

ZEKE

Now this is what I call a party!

JAKOB

Yeah... pretty cool. Look, the less people to smoke this, the better. We still don't know the side effects on humans.

ZEKE

Chill, dude! I know! It'll be fine!

Zeke notices Izzy in the living room. His goal is set.

ZEKE

Dude, there's Izzy! I'm going to say hi!

JAKOB

Don't you think we should go find Jawk first? Get it over with, avoid any casualties?

ZEKE

Nah! We can do that later, bro! Besides, I'll only be a couple of minutes.

JAKOB

She'll be there later, bro. Let's just...

Zeke is already making his way towards Izzy. Jakob sighs in disappointment.

Students gather around by Izzy. Charlie is standing on the couch, with a beer in his hand. All the students are yelling "Chug! Chug! Chug!"

CHARLIE

I. AM. THE. MASTERRRR!

Jakob turns and runs right into the Goons. They grab him and drag him away.

Across the room, Zeke makes it to Izzy just as Charlie, still celebrating, spills beer all over her.

Zeke drops the weed on the floor and attempts to help Izzy.

ZEKE

Are you okay?

IZZY

I'm fine. It's not the first time. Can you walk me to the bathroom so I can get cleaned up?

Zeke stutters.

ZEKE

Yeah... of course!

Zeke walks Izzy to the bathroom. Charlie sees the weed on the floor and helps himself to it.

As Zeke walks Izzy, Goon #3 grabs Zeke from behind.

ZEKE

Wait! No!

He's dragged away from Izzy who just watches him go.

INT. IZZY'S PARTY - BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

Jawk sits down across from the boys.

JAWK

So... the weed is here?

ZEKE

Yes! If you had let me talk, I could have told you that. I left it out in the party.

GOON #3

Boss? Everyone in the party is smoking it.

JAWK

Sounds like you just gave free weed to everyone, Zekey. Which means I still don't have the weed I'm owed. Goon #1, break Zeke's arm.

ZEKE

Wait! NO!

A scream comes from the hallway. Then, the sounds of crashing and things breaking.

It gets louder and louder.

Then silence. Goon #3 opens the door and pokes his head out. Hands grab him and pull him out the door. His screams are cut short as Zombie Students pour into the room.

Chaos ensues. The Goons fight back.

Jakob grabs Zeke and they crawl to the door.

EXT. IZZY'S PARTY - NIGHT - PRESENT

The boys run outside.

JAKOB

What the hell, Zeke?

ZEKE

Me what the hell? You what the hell!
Now, I'll never get to have sex with Izzy! You're such a cock block, dude.

They turn at the sound of rustling in the bushes.

Izzy staggers out, looking like she was just in a fight.

She heard it all and is disappointed.

ZEKE

Izzy.. I didn't mean it like that..

IZZY

Oh yeah? I didn't know there was a nicer definition of "cock block." And here I was, thinking you're actually a nice guy...

Izzy turns around and walks away.

IZZY

I hope the zombies eat you.

ZEKE

Izzy! I'm sorry! This is all your fault , Jakob.

JAKOB

Are you serious dude? You are so obsessed over a girl...do you not even realize what just happened in there? Everyone got turned into zombies! We...that's it. I'm done! I'm getting help.

Jakob storms off.

ZEKE

Wait. Jakob...

Then, he hears a noise. Turning, he peeks inside the house through a window.

Inside, Charlie stands surrounded by Zombie Students.

Charlie holds up a joint in wonder.

CHARLIE

Yes...good...I am your Master. We must find Zeke. We need more Vampire Bud! Then I will rule everything.

They hear a snap and all look at the window, seeing Zeke.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT - PRESENT

Jakob walks down a dimly lit street. He hears footsteps running.

JAKOB

Leave me alone, Zeke.

The footsteps grow louder and faster. Jakob turns around and sees Zeke running from something.

JAKOB

Zeke? What's wrong?

ZEKE

Run!!

Jakob is confused. He looks back and sees the zombie students charging towards them.

JAKOB
Oh fu...

TO BE CONTINUED.