

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

Wednesday Night Vampire Dinner

Story by

Kevin Greet

Screenplay by

Kevin Greet, Eve Harding, Rebecca Williamson-Brown

(c) 2025

Fifth Draft

Eve Harding - eve.harding@hotmail.co.uk

Rebecca Williamson-Brown - peanutdickens@hotmail.com

1 INT. TERRACED HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

1

The kitchen is romantically lit by candles, a man - VAMPIRE 1 - (approx early 40s), sighs, blows out the candles and turns on the light. The room is a mess with unwashed cups/glasses in the sink, stains on the counter and an overflowing bin.

Vampire 1 wears pyjamas, a dressing gown and slippers. He yawns as he checks his watch. He peers out of the window and then takes a seat at the small kitchen dining table. A rustle is heard from outside.

VAMPIRE 2 (OS)
(loud whisper)
Hey?!

Vampire 1 gives a side eye, but settles fully into his chair. The back door swings open. Another man - VAMPIRE 2 - (approx early 40s) peers around, looking for Vampire 1. He is wearing casual clothing.

VAMPIRE 2
Didn't you hear me?

VAMPIRE 1
Yeah. But it doesn't mean I care.

Vampire 2 rolls his eyes at Vampire 1.

VAMPIRE 2
Well, can you at least get up and help me with the shopping?

VAMPIRE 1
I could... But....

Vampire 1 shrugs. Vampire 2 lets out a sigh and steps back outside.

VAMPIRE 2
(under his breath)
Seriously!

Vampire 2 drags in the limp body of an unconscious WOMAN (approx early 40s). She wears a big fur coat, with baggy pyjamas underneath and UGG boots on her feet. Vampire 2 looks down at the table which is clustered with bits of rubbish, magazines, pens, colouring books etc and then raises his eyebrows to Vampire 1. Vampire 1 rolls his eyes and clears the table by sweeping everything straight onto the floor with his hands.

2 INT. TERRACED HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

2

Vampire 2 lays the woman's body down.

VAMPIRE 1
Same again is it?

VAMPIRE 2
What do you mean? There's not really
much choice, is there?

Vampire 1 looks down at the woman and screws his face up.

VAMPIRE 1
It's just so boring eating the same
thing every night. I'm just sick of
it.

Vampire 2 grins and gestures to the woman.

VAMPIRE 2
How can you be sick of the best meal
ever? What is wrong with you?

Vampire 1 shrugs and sits back down at the table. Vampire 2 turns around and opens one of the kitchen cabinets. He picks out a pair of mismatching glasses and places one in front of Vampire 1 and one on the opposite side of the table for himself. Vampire 2 takes a seat. Vampire 1 picks his glass up and looks unimpressed at it. He glances over at the glass Vampire 2 has picked for himself.

VAMPIRE 1
Why didn't you get me one of the
fancy glasses?

Vampire 2 gives him a cheeky smile.

VAMPIRE 2
Why? Does it make it taste better?

Vampire 1 squints his eyes at Vampire 2 with sarcasm. Then he pokes at the woman's cheek.

VAMPIRE 1
So, how did you manage to get this
one?

VAMPIRE 2
By using my creativity, my cunning
and, most of all, my charm.

Vampire 1 knits his eyebrows, unconvinced.

VAMPIRE 1
You're trying to tell me you managed
to get invited into her bedroom?

VAMPIRE 2
(disappointed)
No.

VAMPIRE 1
Well?

VAMPIRE 2
She was out walking her ferret.

Vampire 1 raises his eyebrows in disbelief.

VAMPIRE 1
A ferret?

VAMPIRE 2
A ferret.

VAMPIRE 1
A ferret?

VAMPIRE 2
A ferret, she was walking it like a
dog.

Vampire 2 looks around awkwardly. Vampire 1 picks up his
glass and plays with it for a moment.

VAMPIRE 1
A ferret?

Vampire 2 lifts his hands in shared disbelief and then takes
a deep breath, as Vampire 1 shakes his head.

3 INT. TERRACED HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

3

Vampire 1 then peels back the woman's coat to reveal a very
colourful pair of pyjamas.

VAMPIRE 1
People make no effort nowadays.

Vampire 2 grins and rubs his hands together.

VAMPIRE 2
Who cares? It doesn't make a
difference to the flavour, does it?

VAMPIRE 1
Is she in her 30s or 40s?

VAMPIRE 2
(sarcastically)
You know what? I forgot to ask her.

VAMPIRE 1
Well, you really should have before
picking her.

VAMPIRE 2
Why? I'll be honest, with everything
going on it didn't occur to me to ask
when her birthday was.

VAMPIRE 1
Oh come on! We both know people over
40 have a funky taste to them.

Vampire 2 looks Vampire 1 up and down.

VAMPIRE 2
But you're over 700 years old. You
must taste horrid. Like rotten
cream...and dust.

Vampire 1's eyes widen.

VAMPIRE 1
634.
You always deliberately get my age
wrong. You know damn well I'm only
634 years old!

Vampire 2 sniggers.

VAMPIRE 2
That's the years you've been a vamp.
You were already 60 summat before you
were turned.

Vampire 1's eyes widen further and his mouth is agape with
absolute horror.

VAMPIRE 1
42! I was only 42.

Vampire 2 laughs teasingly.

VAMPIRE 1 (CONT.)
You can talk. You were only turned a
few years after me. That was still a
good 500 years ago.

VAMPIRE 2

I was turned at 39. And you know what that means?

Vampire 1 rolls his eyes in anticipation.

VAMPIRE 1

What?

Vampire 2 grins wildly.

VAMPIRE 2

I taste better than you.

Vampire 1 scowls unimpressed. He then picks up one of the woman's arms and then lets it drop back onto the table with a thud.

He points again to the woman lying on the table.

VAMPIRE 1

So, you didn't kill this one; like you did the last one?

VAMPIRE 2

Oh, get over it already. I killed one person 300 years ago and the decomposition gave you the shits. You won't let me forget it will you?

VAMPIRE 1

Well, I certainly won't.

VAMPIRE 2

She's still alive, alright? She's just unconscious. And don't pretend you didn't know that. I can't say the same for her ferret though.

Vampire 1 leans back in shock.

VAMPIRE 1

(in disgust)

You actually killed her ferret?

VAMPIRE 2

No. I did not kill the ferret. It was actually kind of cute. But when I grabbed her, she dropped the lead, it ran into the road and was hit by a van.

VAMPIRE 1

You idiot! Did the driver see you?

VAMPIRE 2
Doubt it. He didn't even see the
ferret.

Vampire 2 laughs. Vampire 1 looks relieved. Vampire 1 points
to a kitchen drawer behind Vampire 2.

VAMPIRE 1
Grab the knives, will you.

Vampire 2 stands up and walks to the drawer. He opens it and
takes out 2 very sharp knives. He sits back down and hands
one of the knives across the table to Vampire 1.

VAMPIRE 2
Shall we say grace?

VAMPIRE 1
Before we eat or for her?

Vampire 2 smiles.

VAMPIRE 2
Why not both?

Vampire 1 smiles back. They both look to the woman.

VAMPIRE 2 (cont'd)
So, we're putting this one back
alive, right?

VAMPIRE 1
We'll see how we get on.

They both sit in silence for a few moments. Vampire 1 looks
to one of the Woman's wrists, then her face. She is so still
and looks at peace. He sighs.

VAMPIRE 1 (cont'd)
Let her live.

Vampire 2 looks to him.

VAMPIRE 1 (cont'd)
If I have to be stuck here 'somewhat
alive' then we shall let her suffer
with life as well.
I just hope this mere mortal's meagre
existence is more beautiful than our
pointless eternity.

VAMPIRE 2
Oh, get over yourself. It's really
not that bad.

VAMPIRE 1
It's not that good either.

Vampire 2 rolls his eyes at Vampire 1. Then they both reach over and pick up one of the woman's arms. They each make a small slit in each of her wrists and let her blood drain into their glasses. After, they place her arms back by her sides and each take a sip of blood.

VAMPIRE 1 (cont'd)
Ah. She is under 40!

They both smile and clink their glasses.

VAMPIRE 2
Cheers.

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN

4 INT. TERRACED HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

4

Vampire 1 sits at the small kitchen dining table and is reading a book titled: 'Vampire & Werewolf love the same Mortal Woman book'. He hears a noise at the back door and startled, hides the book away in embarrassment. Vampire 2 enters through the back door, he wears the woman's big fur coat.

VAMPIRE 2
What do you think?

He twirls, as Vampire 1 furrows his brow unimpressed.

CUT TO BLACK

(Post End Credits Sequence)

FADE IN

5 INT. TERRACED HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

5

Vampire 1 sits at the small kitchen dining table and picks at his nails. Vampire 2 sits opposite, his eyes are serious with concentration, as he carefully draws in his colouring book. Vampire 1 looks up at him.

VAMPIRE 1
A ferret?

CUT TO BLACK