

MY VAMPIRE CRUSH

Written by

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Logline: When a love-sick boy convinces his nervous friend to go to his crush's house on Mischief night, they discover her terrifying secret.

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**INT. LIBRARY - DAY**

At a long table, LUCAS (18) head in a chemistry textbook, side eyes JAYDEN (18) doodling.

LUCAS  
Dude. You're gonna fail this quiz.

JAYDEN  
Probably.

Across the library, Jayden spots FREYA (18) and LILITH (18) as they enter. Both frighteningly beautiful.

Jayden's eyes lock on Freya, all thoughts of the quiz gone. Lucas looks up, catching Jayden's love-sick expression.

LUCAS  
You're staring and it's creepy.

JAYDEN  
I'm in love.

Jayden rests his head on his hand as he continues to stare.

LUCAS  
Go ask her out then.

JAYDEN  
No way! We've never talked.

LUCAS  
Exactly! How do you know you're in love if you've never spoken!

Jayden considers. He looks at Freya, then stands and walks towards her.

FREYA  
Hey, it's Jayden right?

JAYDEN  
Um yeah. I was wondering if maybe you wanted to -

He stutters, a slight panic in his eyes.

FREYA  
Hang out? I'd love too.

A thousand-watt smile overtakes his face.

JAYDEN  
Yes! Awesome. I could pick you up -

Freya and Lilith share a look.

FREYA

Actually, Lilith and I were

planning a little Mischief night get together. Maybe you and your friend would wanna come?

JAYDEN

Sure! That sounds cool.

FREYA

Cool.

Jayden backs away with a small wave and trips over his own feet. Lucas facepalms.

**INT. FREYA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Freya and Lilith sit next to a LARGE OPEN BOOK. Their heads are lolled, eyes rolls in their sockets - it's terrifying.

Mouths tinged an eerie red, the girls begin to chant. They rise, muttering foreign words. They move down the hallway.

**SHRINE**

In an open closet is an alter with CANDLES, VIALS OF BLOOD, and LITTLE COFFINS that decorate the stand, surrounded by red velvet walls.

On the right side of the closet hangs a picture of a teen girl, an emotionless expression on her face. Under the girl sits a silver URN.

The girls close the alter while they laugh, maniacally. Their laughs show off pointy teeth.

**EXT. FREYA'S PORCH - NIGHT**

Jayden and Lucas stand on Freya's porch. In Jayden's hand is a carton of a dozen eggs.

JAYDEN

I shouldn't have brought the eggs.

LUCAS

They make sense, I think? I don't really understand Mischief Night.

JAYDEN

Me neither.

They look at each other.

LUCAS  
Are you going to ring the doorbell?

JAYDEN  
Could you do it?

LUCAS  
Absolutely not! This was your idea!

JAYDEN  
I'm too nervous!

LUCAS  
Your too nervous? I'm terrified!  
What if they're serial killers!

JAYDEN  
That's just ridiculous.

He rings the doorbell.

**INT. FREYA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

In the corner, Freya lightly touches Jayden's arm. He lets out a too loud giggle. In the opposite corner sit Lucas and Lilith. Bored, Lilith examines her dark red nails.

LUCAS  
So, how long have you and Freya  
been friends?

LILITH  
Forever.

LUCAS  
Cool.

They resume their silence. Lucas stands up.

LUCAS (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna go to the bathroom.

He scampers off down the conjoining hallway.

**INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

He approaches a door at the end of the hall. He opens it, and his eyes widen. This is not the bathroom, the girl's SHRINE towers before him.

LUCAS  
What the hell?

Lucas's eyes land on a LARGE BOOK. He picks it up. A page is bookmarked, he reads. A few words stand out to him: resurrect the dead, blood from the innocent, human sacrifice.

FREYA (O.S.)  
You're so sweet, I just want to  
sink my teeth into you.

Lucas rushes out the hall to -

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Jayden and Freya sit on the couch, their faces inches away from each other. Jayden closes the gap between their lips with excitement.

They kiss for a moment, Freya moves from his lips to his neck, then opens her mouth.

Her sharp FANGS ready to sink into Jayden's veins, but- Lucas pulls Freya off of Jayden!

JAYDEN  
Lucas, what are you doing?!

LUCAS  
They're vampires Jayden, they want  
to sacrifice you! We have to go.

JAYDEN  
Dude, what are you talking about?  
You sound insane.

LUCAS  
I saw it, they have a whole book-

JAYDEN  
Oh they have a whole book do they? -  
I knew it, I knew you were jealous.  
Why can't you just be happy for me?

LUCAS  
You're so self-centered, Jayden.  
I've been miserable all night and  
all you care about is making out  
with some girl. You know what? I'm  
sick of always looking out for you -

JAYDEN

Then don't, you're not my mother. I don't need you. I never have.

LILITH

Okay, maybe we should take five...

Lilith steps in between the two boys, and Freya wraps her arm around Jayden's shoulders.

FREYA

Come on, Jayden, let's go get a bite.

Jayden nods and the two exit.

LILITH

You can go now. We only need one of you for the resurrection.

you for the resurrection.

LUCAS

(gasps)

JAYDEN! JAYDE - !

Lilith bares her fangs at Lucas, he quiets.

LILITH

Why would you even want to save him? You said it yourself, you're sick of looking out for him, so don't. Walk away and go home.

LUCAS

I-I didn't mean it, he's my friend -

LILITH

You are really annoying, Lucas.

The front door flies open, and Lilith shoves Lucas outside. \*

#### **INT. LIVING ROOM - DAWN**

It's blurry. Jayden blinks his eyes open. He can barely make out Freya and Lilith. Lilith holds the book open and Freya lights a candle on the floor. She holds a black BONING KNIFE.

Jayden tries to move but finds he's tied down to a chair. In a circle around him is what looks like sand and red candles. At his feet is the picture of the girl in the shrine.

JAYDEN  
Wh-What is going on? Freya?

FREYA  
Shhh, it's okay, try not to move.

JAYDEN  
Holy shit, you really are trying to  
kill me. HELP! HELP!

FREYA  
I'm sorry, but it's the only way to  
bring our friend Celeste back. She  
wasn't... as lucky as us.

Lilith smiles with her fangs.

LILITH  
Freya, we need to hurry it's almost  
morning.

Freya approaches Jayden. She stands behind him, her knife to  
his throat.

JAYDE  
Why didn't I listen to Lucas?

FREYA  
I had a lot of fun tonight, sorry  
it had to end like this.

Jayden shuts his eyes, Freya presses the knife to his neck-

BANG! The front door flings open and LUCAS dressed in a green  
jumpsuit with a TURTLENECK and GARLIC AND CROSS NECKLACES  
wrapped around his neck. He holds a silver FLASK and a  
picture of BUFFY SUMMERS.

LUCAS  
Get away from my best friend!

Lucas throws the garlic at Freya, she catches it.

FREYA  
Garlic's a stupid myth.

JAYDEN  
Stake em'!

LUCAS  
I don't have stakes!

JAYDEN  
You didn't bring fucking stakes!  
Did you even watch

Did you even watch Buffy when I put it on?!

Lucas opens his flask and throws holy water on Lilith. She \* hollers.

LILITH  
It burns! Goddamn holy water!

Lucas tries to throw more water on Freya, but it's empty.

LUCAS  
Shoulda brought more of that.

Freya runs toward Lucas, knife at the ready, Lucas chucks the only thing he has left, Buffy The Vampire Slayer. The corner of the frame hits Freya in the eye, but she yells and stumbles backward.

Lucas unties Jayden and they make a run for it.

**EXT. FRONT PORCH - SAME**

C.U. on Jayden and Lucas's faces. FREYA and LILITH'S screams fade into sizzles.

Jayden and Lucas look down at the ground, two small piles of ashes lay where Freya and Lilith stood. It's morning now.

Jayden and Lucas look at one another.

JAYDEN  
Well, you hungry?

LUCAS  
Yeah, let's go get a bite.

JAYDEN  
Don't even play.

The two boys laugh and leave the porch.

END.