

**PUFF PUFF**  
**VAMPIRE**

Written by

Maurice Vaughan

INT. WEED SHOP - FRONT - DAY

Wall-to-wall weed. A stoner's paradise. Hip-hop bumps.

DEREK aka "D" (a funny stoner, early 20s) and RICH (the flashy owner, mid 20s) chill on bean bags.

The bean bags sit near the back, far from the sunlight coming through the front door and windows.

Derek lights a blunt, and Rich reads a vampire comic.

Derek rocks a weed shirt. Rich wears a lotta ice and a flashy uniform, even his name tag's icy.

Rich laughs at the comic. BLING! Diamond vampire grillz in his mouth.

RICH  
(talking about comic)  
Ey, D! This that shit!

DEREK  
Ppreciate it... Ey, what I gotta do  
to get those grillz?

RICH  
Become a vampire.

Derek laughs, and Rich joins in. Derek puffs, puffs, passes the blunt. Coughs up a lung.

DEREK  
This gas. That. Shit.

Rich smokes the weed, doesn't cough.

RICH  
Naw, D...

Rich pulls a small, strange box from behind the counter, hurries back to the bean bags.

RICH (CONT'D)  
This that shit. Best smoke eeeever.

DEREK  
Word? What's it call?

RICH  
Immortality.

DEREK  
Shit, I want some immortality.

Rich grins wickedly. He starts to open the box -- sees a lady watching through the front door. SASHA (fierce, early 20s).

RICH  
Ey, I just remembered. I gotta close up.

DEREK  
What about the best shit ever?

RICH  
Come back tonight.

DEREK  
Aight.

Derek heads to the door. Sasha is gone. Derek turns to Rich, does a little dance.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
(sings)  
*"I'm gonna live forever!"*

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Decaying building. Derek unlocks his apartment on the second floor, sees Sasha walking up the stairs.

DEREK  
Sup, Sasha.

She continues towards Derek, ignoring him.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
Why you don't like me? Is it how I look? How I dress?

Sasha walks by Derek, not even looking at him.

A THUG (20s) beats up a man (18) downstairs. Badly.

Sasha runs down the steps, kicks the thug's ass. Fists to the face and belly, stomps his leg hard. Derek watches, shocked but impressed.

Sasha goes to the second floor.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
Damn.

SASHA  
You just stood there.

DEREK  
Ain't my problem.

Sasha glares at Derek, stomps to her apartment. He follows.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
Can I come over?

He pulls out a bag of edibles.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
I got edibles.

Sasha ignores Derek. He touches her shoulder so she'll stop. She swings around, ready to knock him out.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
Whoa. Relax. Let me come over. Or  
come to my place. I just wanna  
chill with you. Get to know you.

She goes in her apartment, shuts her door before he can look inside. Derek sighs, disappointed. He's crushing hard.

INT. WEED SHOP - FRONT - NIGHT

Rich unstocks shelves. A lot of them are empty. Derek enters, and they dap hands. Derek sees empty shelves, panics.

DEREK  
Ey yo, what the hell!? You  
closing!?

RICH  
Hell naw.

DEREK  
Then what's this!? I know no one  
ordered all that shit!

Rich grabs the strange box from behind the counter, pulls out a blunt. The weed glows red.

RICH  
Just making room for Immortality.  
The only weed anyone's gonna want.

Derek's eyes bulge and his mouth hangs open as he stares at the blunt.

DEREK  
You got edibles?

RICH  
Not yet, but we're working on it.

Derek throws money on the counter, snatches the blunt.

INT. WEED SHOP - FRONT - NIGHT (LATER)

Smoke and rock music fill the shop. Derek relaxes on a bean bag, high as the sky. His eyes are red, red.

The entire room looks blood red to him.

DEREK  
(sings)  
*"I'm gonna live forever. I'm gonna  
live forever..."* Yo, why the room  
red!?!...  
(sings)  
*"I'm gonna live forever."*

He keeps singing as Rich comes from the back area.

RICH  
You ain't the only one.

Rich shows his real fangs, bites the air. Derek freaks the fuck out, rolls off the bean bag. Derek beelines for the front door.

INT. GAS STATION - FRONT - NIGHT

Calm gas station music plays. A nerdy clerk, ALBERT (early 20s) reads Derek's comic, wearing a horror shirt. Derek rumbles into the station, startling him.

ALBERT  
Hey, Derek. Fire comic.

Derek ignores him, grabs snacks. He drops a huge pile of snacks on the counter.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Someone's got the munchies.

Derek tosses cash on the counter, rips open a snack with his fang. Eats. Albert sees the fangs, smiles.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
It's a little early for Halloween.

DEREK  
What?

ALBERT  
The fangs.

DEREK  
What fangs?

The question spooks Albert.

ALBERT  
The ones in your mouth.

DEREK  
Fangs? You trippin'.

ALBERT  
Vam... Vam...

Albert holds up the comic. He points at the cover and Derek.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Vampire.

DEREK  
Vampire?

Derek thinks.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
You smoke it too?

ALBERT  
Vampire!

Albert snatches a backpack from behind the counter, rummages through the bag. Horror things, horror movies, and survival gear fall out. Derek watches, eating.

DEREK  
What you doing?

Albert finds a new UV flashlight. He tries to get the box open, having a hard time.

ALBERT  
Jus-just stay over there.

Albert gets the flashlight out the box, shines it in Derek's face.

SIZZZZ. Derek's face burns. He guards his face, freaking out.

Derek scoops up as many snacks as he can.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Derek runs through the lot, dropping snacks. Sasha gets out her car. She spots a trail of snacks on the ground, watches Derek take off in his car.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

The same thug beats up the same man. The thug has a black eye, busted lip. Walks with a limp.

Derek sees the thug beating up the man. Derek rushes up the stairs, ignoring it.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The room's junky. Derek's comic, laptop, and a pad with ideas for a new comic lie on the center table. Plus the snacks and a lotta weed. He paces, thinking.

DEREK  
Albert's tripping. I ain't no  
vampire.

He paces some more. His eyes light up, getting an idea.

BATHROOM

Derek rushes in, looks in the mirror. No reflection. He stomps, whines.

DEREK  
I'm a vampire.

LIVING ROOM

Derek paces, freaking out and thinking.

DEREK  
There has to be a cure.

He plops down on the sofa, grabs his laptop off the table.

MONTAGE STARTS:

-- Derek searches online, eating snacks. "*can vampires be human again,*" "*cure for vampires,*" "*vampire cure.*"

-- He watches a vampire movie, taking notes on the pad and eating snacks.

-- Derek reads an online forum about vampires.

-- He totes in a stack of books on vampires, monsters, and potions. He scours the books, eating a huge plate of food.

MONTAGE ENDS.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Derek sleeps, head back and snoring. He wakes up and sees the books. He eats the rest of the food, throws the plate.

DEREK  
Still hungry!

He thinks hard, jumps off the sofa.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Derek snatches open the front door. The sun beams on him. SIZZZZ. His skin smokes. He screams, closes the door.....

Derek opens the door, wearing a red track suit, gloves, full-head mask, and black shades.

As he locks his door, Sasha watches him from outside her apartment. He looks up, and she's gone. He hurries off.

INT. GAS STATION - FRONT - DAY

Albert plays a horror mobile game. Derek bursts into the store, holding his stomach. Albert jumps, startled.

Derek rushes to the counter, takes off his shades and mask. Albert draws his UV flashlight from his pocket, aims at him.

DEREK  
Don't!

ALBERT  
You're not sucking my blood!

DEREK  
I'm not here for that!

ALBERT  
Then why did you come back?!

DEREK  
I need help.



ALBERT  
 Help with what? -- You don't think  
 I'm gonna kidnap people so you can  
 feed on them, do you!?

DEREK  
 What!? No... Unless you down.

ALBERT  
 No I'm not down!

DEREK  
 Aight. That's not even why I came  
 back. I need help turning back  
 human.

Albert stares, flabbergasted. He bursts out laughing.

ALBERT  
 It doesn't work like that.

DEREK  
 It might.

ALBERT  
 It doesn't.

Derek frowns, getting pissed off.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
 Turn back human.

Albert laughs.

DEREK  
 Keep laughing and see what happens.  
 I'll! --

Derek bites the air, and Albert shoves the flashlight in his  
 face. Derek backs down.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
 Sorry. You a big horror fan. I  
 figured you'd know how to help me.  
 Guess not.

Albert frowns, feeling for Derek.

ALBERT  
 I've heard about a local witch. She  
 should be able to help.

DEREK  
 Hell yeah!

ALBERT  
Let me find her number.

Albert searches his cell phone, texts. He gets a reply.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
She'll be here.

INT. GAS STATION - FRONT - DAY (LATER)

Derek stares outside, wearing his shades and mask. The sun's setting. He does his best to control the hunger. Albert walks up, looks outside.

DEREK  
Where the hell is she!?

ALBERT  
I don't know.

Albert sees Derek holding his stomach. Derek eyes him, showing his fangs.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
But let's get you some blood so I'm  
off the menu.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

A "Closed" sign hangs on the front door.

INT. GAS STATION - BACK AREA - NIGHT

Albert watches a horror movie on his phone, UV flashlight nearby. Derek sucks the blood out a big rat. Another rat lies on the counter, drained. Albert stares at him.

DEREK  
What? I got blood on my face?

Derek wipes his face, but blood's only on his mouth.

ALBERT  
You're an actual vampire.

DEREK  
Sucks for me.

ALBERT  
(smiles)  
I knew vampires were real... What  
powers do you have besides healing?

Derek shrugs his shoulders.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Let's find out.

DEREK  
Coo.

Albert gives him a broom.

ALBERT  
Break that.

Derek tries to break the broom, can't.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Weird. You should've snapped that.  
Vampires are supposed to have super  
strength... Super speed?

Derek zips through the room. Albert's mouth hangs open.

DEREK  
Super speed!

Albert pulls out a pocket knife.

ALBERT  
Vampires are immune to regular  
attacks.

DEREK  
You sure? --

Albert stabs the knife in him.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
What the fuck!?

ALBERT  
Feel anything?

DEREK  
No.

ALBERT  
It's true!

Derek pulls the knife out.

DEREK  
What if it wasn't!?

ALBERT  
I guess you'd be in a lot of pain.

Derek glares at him.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Try to grow your nails. You can use  
them as a weapon.

Derek looks at his nails. They're long and sharp now. He shows them to Albert.

ALBERT (CONT'D)  
Try to fly.

Derek tries to fly. It looks hella awkward.

DEREK  
This stupid.

ALBERT  
Now try turning into a bat.

DEREK  
I ain't turning into no damn bat.

Albert opens his mouth to speak --

DEREK (CONT'D)  
And don't say test out my  
weaknesses. I'm not... Sun nearly  
baked my ass earlier. You did too.

Someone knocks on the front door.

GAS STATION - FRONT

Derek rushes from the back area, Albert following.

Albert unlocks the front door, and HAG enters. Hag's filthy and dressed in a raggedy gown. A sack hangs on her shoulder. She's in her 30s, but the makeup makes her look 90.

ALBERT  
Derek, meet Hag. Hag, Derek.

Albert stares at Hag, gobsmacked.

HAG  
I don't use my real name.

DEREK  
Whatever. Can you help me?

HAG  
Of course.

Hag searches her sack, pulls out a potion. Derek gawks at it. He reaches for the potion -- she slaps his hand.

HAG (CONT'D)  
Eight hundred.

DEREK  
Get the fuck outta here.

HAG  
Ok, I will. Enjoy being a vampire.

Hag turns to leave --

DEREK  
Wait! I only got like two hundred.

Hag holds out her hand. Derek pays her, gulps the potion.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
How long does it take?

HAG  
It takes about ten minutes --

Hag dashes outside. Derek runs after her -- the thug limps in, wearing a ski mask and waving a handgun. Still got a black eye and busted lip.

Derek backpedals, hands up. The thug grabs Albert. Albert shivers, damn near pissing himself.

THUG  
You got a gun!?

Albert shakes his head. The thug walks him behind the counter, checks for a gun. No gun.

THUG (CONT'D)  
Empty the register!

Albert takes the money out the register, stuffs it in a bag.

THUG (CONT'D)  
(to Derek)  
Try anything and I'll smoke your  
ass.

DEREK  
I ain't trying shit. This between  
you and him.

ALBERT  
What?

The thug grins, nods.

THUG  
That's wassup.

The thug shoves Albert.

THUG (CONT'D)  
Hurry up!

Albert empties the register.

THUG (CONT'D)  
And the safe.

Before Albert can open the safe, a police siren blares in the distance, spooking the thug. He snatches the bag, hauls ass out the store -- still limping.

Albert stares at Derek. Derek avoids looking at him. Awkward.

ALBERT  
You let him rob me. You're a  
vampire! You could've used your  
powers!

DEREK  
It had nothing to do with me.

ALBERT  
What if he killed me!?

DEREK  
I mean, that'd be bad. But what if  
I tried to stop him with my powers,  
he got away, and told people I'm a  
vampire? Nope. I ain't sticking my  
neck out for nobody. Never have.  
Never will. And it's your fault  
that hag stole my money!

ALBERT  
I thought she was real! I saw  
reviews on her website!

DEREK  
Reviews?

ALBERT

Yeah! People said she turned them  
back human!

DEREK

Vampires!?

ALBERT

No! Werewolves! I figured why not  
vampires!

They glare, ready to go for each other's throats.

ALBERT (CONT'D)

(mocks)

*"I ain't sticking my neck out for  
nobody. Never have. Never will."*  
Guess what? You never stuck your  
neck out for anyone, and it still  
got bit!

Derek draws back to slice Albert with his vampire nails.  
Albert trembles. Derek realizes what he's doing, backs off.

DEREK

I didn't get bit. I smoked some  
gas.

Albert thinks a moment.

ALBERT

Maybe there was vampire blood in  
the weed. According to some myth, a  
human needs to consume a vampire's  
blood to become one.

DEREK

The weed was glowing red.

ALBERT

Definitely vampire blood.

Derek's blood boils. He knocks things off the counter.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Sasha drives up. Derek stomps out the store, nostrils flaring  
and fists balled. She sees him speed off in his car. She gets  
out. Albert opens the store's door.

ALBERT

Sorry, Sasha. We're closed.

SASHA  
What's up with Derek?

ALBERT  
Oh, he lost money on a game.

INT. WEED SHOP - FRONT - NIGHT

All of the shelves are empty. Boxes sit on the counter and floor. Rich opens a box with his vampire nail, wearing the vampire grillz. Derek bursts through the front door.

DEREK  
Your shit turned me into a vampire!

RICH  
It's that shit.

Derek appears in front of him, super speed. Rich grabs Derek's throat, knowing where Derek would be at.

Rich forces him to his knees. Derek stares at him, bug-eyed.

RICH (CONT'D)  
Super strength.

Rich pulls a travel-size wooden stake out his pocket.

RICH (CONT'D)  
Guess you're not living forever.

Derek eyes the stake like "*What the fuck?*"

RICH (CONT'D)  
Sometimes vamps gotta kill vamps.

Rich draws back to stab Derek's heart -- a bullet hits Rich's chest, just missing his heart.

SIZZZZ. The wound burns.

Sasha stands at the door, aiming a handgun. She fires twice. Rich dips to the back area with super speed, avoiding the bullets.

She helps Derek up.

SASHA  
Come on.



INT. SASHA'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Sasha rushes through the hall. Derek follows her.

DEREK  
Sasha the Vampire Slayer. Damn,  
that's sexy.

He rubs his hands together, smiling.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
Derek and Sasha.

SASHA  
That's not my real name. And no.

They reach a closed door --

MAIN BEDROOM

Sasha bursts in. Derek looks around, stunned. The room's a vampire slayer Batcave. As they talk, she puts weapons and items in a duffle bag.

Derek walks around, looking at weapons and objects.

DEREK  
No wonder you wouldn't let me come  
over.

SASHA  
That's not the reason.

He picks up a handgun clip. Sasha takes it, loads her gun.

DEREK  
Bullets can't kill vampires.

SASHA  
These bullets can.

Sasha puts her gun in the bag, goes back to packing. Derek picks up garlic on accident. He drops it, wipes his hand.

DEREK  
You the only slayer?

SASHA  
No. There's more. A lot more.

DEREK  
Like a gang?

SASHA  
No. A family. "Fuck Vampires."

DEREK  
Yeah, fuck vampires.

SASHA  
No. That's our name... And yeah,  
fuck vampires.

DEREK  
Fuck Rich. Double fuck 'em. For  
what he did to me and he's a  
vampire... Why he got super  
strength and I don't?

SASHA  
You're just a regular Venchman.  
He's a captain. Captains have the  
same powers and weaknesses as you,  
except they have super strength and  
they can control animals.

DEREK  
Venchman?

SASHA  
A vampire henchman.

DEREK  
Glad he can't fly.

SASHA  
No. Only Dracula can. Fly, turn  
into animals, etc., etc.

DEREK  
The Dracula?

SASHA  
Yep.

DEREK  
Of course Dracula's real... Why  
weed?

SASHA  
Millions of people smoke weed. He's  
building an army to take over the  
world.

Derek looks like "Well, shit!" He points at her bag.

DEREK  
What's all that for?

SASHA  
Finish my mission: Kill Rich, save  
this city.

She grabs a blunt out a drawer. The weed inside the blunt  
glows gold.

DEREK  
The hell is that?

SASHA  
Resurrection. It'll turn you back  
into a human.

Derek's eyes shoot open wide. He reaches for the weed -- she  
pulls her hand away.

SASHA (CONT'D)  
One condition. Join us. "Fuck  
Vampires."

DEREK  
Naw, I just wanna get back to my  
normal life. I got shit to do.

SASHA  
You heard me. One condition.

He thinks about it hard.

DEREK  
Aight. I'll join.

Sasha smiles.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
I finally made you smile.

She gives him the blunt. He pats his pockets.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
Got a light?

Sasha hands him a lighter, and Derek smokes.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
I mean, how can I not be down with  
y'all? Your name's "Fuck  
Vampires"... Yooo! I feel normal  
again. No hunger!

He dances.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
 (sings)  
*"I'm back, baby. I'm back. I'm  
 back."*

Sasha giggles. She gives him a beat-up binder.

SASHA  
 Everything you need to know about  
 being a slayer's in there.

DEREK  
 Oh, I'm not a slayer.

SASHA  
 You said you'd join.

He tosses the binder on the bed.

DEREK  
 I lied.

SASHA  
 There are millions of vampires. We  
 need as many slayers as we can get!

DEREK  
 Ain't. My. Problem.

She snatches a stake out her bag, points it at his neck.

SASHA  
 You see someone in trouble, you  
 never help. Never! That's why I  
 don't like you.

DEREK  
 You ok with killing people?

Sasha lowers the stake, shoves him.

Rich steps into the room with two venchmen. Sasha snatches  
 her handgun out her bag, kills the venchmen. BANG! BANG! To  
 the heart.

Rich appears in front of Sasha with super speed, slaps her  
 gun away. He grins, no vampire grillz.

RICH  
 I thought that was you outside my  
 shop, Sasha.

She draws back to stab Rich's heart with the stake -- he breaks her arm, and she screams.

DEREK  
Motherfucker!

RICH  
She your woman, D? My bad for  
breaking her arm.

Derek fires stakes at Rich with his eyes. Rich grabs Sasha's throat, brandishes his nails to stab her.

In super speed, Derek grabs two stakes from Sasha's bag and appears behind Rich.

Derek stabs Rich's back with a stake. Rich releases Sasha, faces Derek -- Derek jams the other stake in Rich's heart. Rich drops dead.

DEREK  
Guess you're not living forever.

Derek sits Sasha on the bed, checks her arm carefully.

SASHA  
Thanks for saving my life.

DEREK  
You welcome. You like me now?

Sasha thinks, smiles.

SASHA  
Yeah.

Derek rubs his hands together, cheesing.

DEREK  
Derek and Sasha.

SASHA  
We're not there yet.

DEREK  
Yet.

Derek looks at the floor. Rich and the venchmen are ashes.

DEREK (CONT'D)  
I'm joining. "Fuck Vampires." Derek  
the Vampire Slayer.

**END**