

VAN HALEN & SING VS THE UNDEAD

'The Bleeding'
s1e01

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January 2010

VAN HALEN & SING

"THE BLOODING"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. CAR/LOVERS LANE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING 1

A full moon shines in a cloudless sky illuminating a car atop of a hill surrounded by woodland.

2 INT. CAR - NIGHT 2

DAVE and SARAH, a young couple in their early 20's, kiss in the back seat of the vehicle until Sarah stops the action.

SARAH

Ouch.

Sarah adjusts herself in her seat.

DAVE

What?

SARAH

There's a spring in my arse.

Sarah removes her jacket and rolls it up.

DAVE

Yeah, he mentioned those.

Sarah places her jacket under her bum to soften the point.

DAVE (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Hey, lets Christen the car.

SARAH

What do you mean "Christen" it?

DAVE

You know.

Dave grabs the headrest and jokingly dry humps Sarah a beat.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Christen it.

SARAH

Sex?

DAVE

Yeah.

SARAH

In here?

DAVE

That's the idea.

SARAH

I've got a spring up my arse and you want me to screw you in the back of an old banger?

DAVE

Hey, it's not an old banger, I just bought it.

SARAH

Okay, new banger.

DAVE

It's not a banger.

SARAH

Look at it.

Sarah fingers a torn piece of the seating cover.

DAVE

Nothing a little sticky tape won't fix. Besides, if it's a banger then it's for banging in.

Dave dry humps Sarah again. She giggles.

SARAH

Have you got a condom?

DAVE

I'm a man, I was born with one in my wallet.

SARAH

Okay.

Sarah pulls her top over her head and lays back.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Let's go.

Dave kisses Sarah on the cheek.

DAVE

Gotta pee first. Be right back.

Dave exits the car.

Sarah sits up.

SARAH
(calling after Dave)
Hey.

Dave STOPS and looks back towards the car.

SARAH (CONT'D)
Hurry back.

Sarah pulls down her bra and FLASHES her boobs.

Dave pulls a horny face and runs into the nearby woods.

3 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

3

Dave runs deep into the woods until he comes to a cleared area. He then unzips his pants and relieves himself against a tree. He lets out a long SIGH of relief as the water flows freely against the trunk.

Dave FARTS and laughs at his own gas release... until the smell reaches him and he catches a whiff of his own stench.

DAVE
Oh, I don't remember eating that.

4 EXT. SOMEWHERE ELSE IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

4

Deeper in the woods, something makes its way through the undergrowth. The unseen animal SNIFFS hard at the air for the origin of the smell before going after it.

From its shadow the animal seems to be a large dog.

5 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

5

Dave takes a small packet of tissues from his pocket and looks around himself. Seeing nothing, he unbuckles his belt, pulls down his pants and squats against the tree.

6 INT. CAR - NIGHT

6

Sarah lays texting on her phone when we HEAR a HOWLING sound. Sarah looks up in surprise.

7 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

7

Dave, still squatting and having heard the howling, looks around nervously then lets out another HUGE FART.

8 INT. CAR - NIGHT 8

Sarah quickly shrugs off the howling and continues clicking buttons on her phone.

9 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT 9

Dave removes a handful of tissues from his small packet and wipes his behind.

ANGLE ON:

FOUR ANIMAL LEGS appear from the deeper woods and come to a STOP. The front two slightly different from the back two.

Sensing something watching him, Dave STOPS wiping and looks off screen. He looks terrified as he sees...

A GIANT WOLF, almost man in size, watching him with wide, crazed eyes.

Dave wipes one last time without breaking eye contact before dropping the tissue and slowly pulling up his pants.

The Wolf gives out a low level GROWL.

Dave quietly shrieks to himself, daring not to move.

The Wolf steps forward growling a little louder than before.

Dave follows suit with a slightly louder shriek.

The Wolf STANDS and lets out a LOUD deep growl.

Dave SCREAMS like a little girl and RUNS away as fast as he can.

The wolf drops back onto all fours and SPRINTS after him.

10 EXT. TREED AREA - NIGHT 10

Dave runs through the trees looking over his shoulder screaming. Seeing the wolf about to pounce, Dave JUMPS LEFT between the trees.

The change of direction surprises the Wolf and it jumps face first into a tree and is knocked onto its back.

11 EXT. CAR/LOVERS LANE - NIGHT 11

Dave emerges from the woods screaming. He SLIDES over the bonnet of the car and opens the drivers door.

12 INT. CAR - NIGHT

12

Dave DIVES into the car and quickly locks the door before frantically beginning to search through his pockets.

Sarah looks on from the back seat confused.

SARAH
What's wrong with you?

Dave looks back at Sarah, terrified and breathing too heavily to muster up a sentence.

SARAH (CONT'D)
You better not be trying to scare me.

DAVE
(breathing heavily)
Not -- trying -- scare -- dog --
fucker -- big -- chasing --

Sarah looks out the windshield and SCREAMS.

Dave turns back to see the Wolf FLY THROUGH THE AIR and HIT the wind screen, cracking it down the middle.

Dave SCREAMS and DIVES into the back seat with Sarah.

The couple SCREAM in each others arms as the Werewolf BASHES his head against the fractured glass repeatedly to get them.

SARAH
(screaming)
What the hell is that?

DAVE
(crying)
I don't know.

SARAH
(screaming)
Get us out of here.

Dave empties his pockets out searching for his keys.

The banging suddenly stops and everything goes SILENT outside the car.

DAVE
(sobbing)
I can't find my keys.

SARAH
Where did you last have them?

Suddenly the passenger window behind Dave SMASHES as the Wolf BANGS his head against it.

The couple JUMP back to the other side of the car SCREAMING.

13 EXT. CAR - NIGHT

13

A TALL MAN in a long black leather jacket and cowboy-like hat, approaches the car from behind loading up a shotgun hanging over his forearm.

He is THE HUNTER.

He SNAPS it closed and takes aim at the half visible body of the wolf sticking out the back passenger window of the car.

14 INT. CAR - NIGHT

14

Dave cowers behind Sarah in the back seat as the Wolf tries to LUNGE forward to bite the two.

Suddenly a BANG sounds as the shotgun blasts.

The Wolf cries out in pain as it is hit.

BANG. A second blast from the shotgun sounds.

The beast withdraws itself from the car. Dave and Sarah look on in fright.

15 EXT. CAR - NIGHT

15

The Wolf turns to the mystery Hunter and GROWLS loudly. We now see that this is no ordinary wold. It's a WEREWOLF.

The Hunter quickly reloads the gun with gritted teeth.

Suddenly the Werewolf SPRINGS up off its hind legs straight for him.

The Hunter SNAPS closed his freshly reloaded barrels and FIRES a single shot at the animal, just in time.

BANG. The Werewolf is shot in the shoulder.

The drooling beast lands on the Hunter, knocking him to the ground before running off in pain back into the woods.

HUNTER

Shit.

The Hunter stands up and AIMS at the fleeing beast... but he's too far away.

The Hunter dusts himself off and walks over to the broken car window. He peers in at Dave and Sarah.

16 INT. CAR - NIGHT

16

A more relaxed, but still scared, Dave and Sarah sit up looking out of the window as the Hunter peers in.

HUNTER
Any of you bitten?

Dave and Sarah shake their heads with open mouths.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
Well, you have a good night,
then.

The mysterious Hunter "Nods" good night with a tip of his hat and walks away.

Dave and Sarah look at each other.

Dave faints.

FADE OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

17 INT. FLAT - DAY

17

SING (a skinny, 22 year old Indian) is sitting watching TV in a white vest, socks and boxer shorts. He looks exhausted.

In the background, VAN HALEN (a 22 year old white guy with a beer belly) appears wrapped in a big blue quilt. He staggers over to Sing and drops down beside him on the couch.

VAN

Morning.

SING

About time.

VAN

Sleeping pills do any good?

SING

No, and it's been a whole moth now.

VAN

What have you been doing all night?

SING

"Murder She Wrote" DVD box sets.

VAN

Any good?

SING

God no. 264 episodes, 264 murders, she's always around when someone is killed and no one ever thinks: "*Hey, did she do it*"? Every town she goes to the police already know who she is, she's already 'helped them out' before. Someone's murdered, she interviews everyone, with no kind of legal authority, and no one ever tells her to mind her own business. And at the end of every episode she gets everyone together into a room, no one's ever busy, no one is ever picking up the kids from school, cleaning the garage or taking a shit. She gets everyone into a room and says "*You did it Bob.*"

(MORE)

SING (CONT'D)

This is how you did it and why you did it". And the accused always says "Damn it, you got me". No one ever says "Fuck off, you crazy old bitch, it wasn't me". They just scream "Oh damn it, you got me." They just accept it with a "And I would have gotten away with it too, if it wasn't for you and your yellow perm".

VAN

You've put some thought into it then?

SING

How the hell did it manage to stay on air for twelve years? It's like Scooby-Doo for adults, only it's easier to figure out who did it.

The two sit in gaze of the TV a beat before Sing remembers something.

SING (CONT'D)

Who the hell were you dreaming about had you moaning all night?

VAN

Oh.

(Gulps)

Michelle.

SING

Hot Michelle from the post office?

VAN

No.

An ill look comes over Van's face as he turns to Sing.

VAN (CONT'D)

Fat Michelle from work?

Sing turns to Van in disgust.

SING

Ewe. You were enjoying humping that cow?

VAN

No. Well, yeah, in the dream I was but it's not like I was in control or anything.

SING
(still horrified)
Dear God man, fat Michelle.

Sing SHUDDERS and takes a drink from a can of coke.

VAN
Maybe your high intake of
caffeine drinks has something to
do with your insomnia.

SING
No. Red Bull addicts can sleep.
(beat)
God Michelle. I'd rather screw...
(beat)
Well, a man, than fat Michelle.

VAN
Thank God it's Sunday.

SING
Yeah, dreaming about Moby Dick
then seeing her in that tight
deputy managers outfit would push
anyone over the edge.

There's a KNOCK at the door.

Van gets up and walks over to answer it.

SING (CONT'D)
I'm not in.

VAN
You're never out.

Van gets up and opens the door to reveal a slightly spaced
out Dave and Sarah.

DAVE
Hey, I'm Dave. Josh sent me.

VAN
Password?

DAVE
Oh Err, footstool.

VAN
Okay, how much do you want?

SARAH
A lot.

VAN
How much in weight do you want?

Dave pulls out a wad of cash.

DAVE
How much can we get for a hundred
and twenty quid?

VAN
A hundred and twenty?

DAVE
Yeah. Enough stuff to forget the
last twenty-four hours?

VAN
A hundred twenty quid's worth
should erase the last month. One
minute.

Van walks off to get their supply.

Sing walks over to the door eating popcorn.

SING
Hundred and twenty? Shit you
guys know how to party.

SARAH
It's to forget. Bad night.

SING
Oh, I've had them.

DAVE
Not like this.

SING
Yeah? What happened?

SARAH
You wouldn't believe us.

SING
Try me.

DAVE
I was there and I'm not sure I
believe it.

SING
Okay.

Van returns with a large brown paper bag.

VAN
Okay, that's for you and a
hundred and twenty quid for me--

Dave hands over the wad of cash in exchange for Van's brown paper bag.

VAN (CONT'D)
And to get you off to a nice start, here's a couple of free brownies.

DAVE
Just the weed will do, thanks man.

VAN
Really? They're special.

SARAH
How do you mean?

VAN
You know, special.

DAVE
I don't follow you.

VAN
Special. As in, they've got magic inside them.

SARAH
(suddenly getting it)
Oh, there's weed inside.

VAN
Ssshhh.

A HOT GIRL walks by and unlocks the door to the flat opposite theirs.

SARAH
Thanks.

Sarah takes the brownies from Van and leaves with Dave.

Van looks over at the new neighbour nervously.

VAN
(to the hot girl)
They don't have weed in them. I don't deal drugs. I don't even drink, so why would I? And if I had any drugs, it would be for personal use, so there'd be no need to call the police or anything. If I had drugs, which I don't.

The hot girl smiles back at Van before entering her flat and closing the door behind her.

VAN (CONT'D)

Wow.

Van closes the door.

VAN (CONT'D)

Did you see her?

SING

Hell yes.

VAN

Did you see the way she looked at me?

SING

You mean like you were making an arse out of yourself? Yeah, I did.

VAN

No man, that was a "*Hey, come over sometime*" look.

SING

Yeah, in your dreams. Oh wait I forgot, you only dream about fatties with odour issues.

VAN

Shut up. Just because she didn't look at you.

SING

Because she was busy laughing at you. Besides, your fat head was in the way.

VAN

Shut up and put some clothes on. We gotta make a run.

SING

Stop changing the subject.

18

EXT. STREET - DAY

18

Van and Sing make their way towards their dealers house.

VAN

When we get in there, let me do all the talking. I don't want you getting him talking about why pot should be legalized again.

SING

But it should be.

VAN

I'm not saying it shouldn't, I'm saying he talks slower than David Guest, he bores me to death.

SING

Really? And how many times have you died exactly?

VAN

Don't try to be funny, you'll only fail.

SING

I'm funnier than you.

VAN

Says who?

SING

Everyone.

VAN

Such as?

SING

I just said, everyone.

VAN

Oh so there was a national poll of who is funnier out of the two of us and you got all the votes?

Van looks at Sing for a beat waiting for an answer.

SING

Oh I'm sorry, was that you trying to be funny?

Van holds his hand in front of Sing's face and looks forward.

VAN

Holy shit.

Sing looks from behind Vans hand to see.

TWO PARAMEDICS roll a trolley with an occupied body bag on it down their dealers front yard.

A YOUNG WOMAN and her CHILD stand by the gate in matching tracksuits. She moves out the way for the coroners to pass.

Sing and Van join her.

VAN (CONT'D)

What happened?

YOUNG WOMAN
Woody had a heart attack.
(quick beat)
He's dead.

Sing and Van look at each other.

YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)
Shame. Not a bad shag.

VAN
How did it happen?

YOUNG WOMAN
You kidding? Have you seen the
size of him?

SING
Was he lifting anything at the
time or --

YOUNG WOMAN
Oh no. He was just watching
telly smoking a spliff and
started clutching at his heart.

Sing and Van look sad as they think about the image.

YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)
Hey, do any of you know where I
can get some stuff? Woody was
the only dealer left around here.

VAN
No that's what we were here for.

YOUNG WOMAN
I looked all around the house but
I couldn't find the keys to his
safe.

SING
Wait, you were here when it
happened?

YOUNG WOMAN
Oh yeah. I rang the ambulance.
After I had a look around of
course.

Sing and Van look at the woman stunned.

VAN
After you had a look around?

YOUNG WOMAN
Well yeah. You have to grab
every opening by the balls.
(MORE)

YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)
 You don't get nothing for free
 these days.

Van and Sing look at the woman in disbelief.

YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)
 Well, gotta go. Gotta find a new
 baby sitter for Britney now
 fatties popped his clogs. Nice
 meeting you.

The young woman walk walks away with her child.

SING
 Yeah nice to meet you too.

Van mimes "What the fuck?"

19

INT. FAST FOOD PLACE - DAY

19

Van and Sing sit eating burgers.

SING
 We need stock. If we can't get
 any we're gonna have to get real
 full time jobs. Look at me, I
 wasn't made for heavy manual
 labour, I'm too skinny.

Sing brings a burger to his mouth.

SING (CONT'D)
 See, I can barely lift a burger
 to my gob.

VAN
 Okay, I think I've got a plan but
 you're not going to like it.

SING
 If it keeps me from signing on
 I'm in.

VAN
 We rob Woody's weed patch.

Sing looks at Van as if he's crazy.

SING
 (almost shouting)
 Are you fucking nuts?

Everyone within earshot turn and glance at the two.

VAN
 Ssshhh.

SING
(whispering)
Are you fucking nuts?

VAN
Look, he just died, no one knows yet, and it'll take a day or two for it to really get around. So while it's getting around --

SING
We go steal the main income product of the local dead dealer who almost definitely has Shottingham gangster ties, and who almost certainly know where his heist is before they come in themselves and clear it out.

VAN
Right.

SING
You are nuts.

VAN
Look no one knows we know about it or where it is. He only told us 'cos he was already stoned that one time when we turned up and he didn't have any left in the house.

SING
What if he told someone else?

VAN
Where it is or, that he told us where it is?

SING
The latter.

VAN
What's latter.

SING
The second one.

VAN
Look it gets dark about eight o'clock, so we borrow a tent, grab some really big bags, head out there, and if someone is already there we say we're out camping, and if not we grab as much stuff as possible and leg-it.

Sing thinks about it for a beat before speaking.

SING
Okay, but if you get us killed,
you're a dead man.

Sing picks up his carton of orange and sucks on the straw.

20

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

20

Van Halen and Sing trek nervously through the dark forest.

SING
And that show Bodger and Badger.
Why the hell was it called that?
The Badgers name was Bodger and
the guys name was Simon. Surely
it should have been called Bodger
The Badger.

Suddenly we HEAR something large run by.

Van and Sing stop dead in their tracks.

SING (CONT'D)
Did you hear that?

VAN
Yep.

SING
What was it?

VAN
Fucked if I know.

The animal runs by a second time heard but not seen, this time somewhere else.

The boys turn around in fear.

SING
Is it gone?

VAN
I think it's going.

SING
What makes you say that?

VAN
It was in front of us and now
it's behind us.

We HEAR the animal move a third time again from another area.

The boys turn around again in more fear.

VAN (CONT'D)
Okay it's back in front of us.

SING
Is it circling us?

VAN
No, don't be --

The beast moves yet again.

VAN (CONT'D)
Yeah it's circling us. Run.

Van and Sing quickly begin sprinting through the woods and off camera.

The unseen animal follows them.

21 ELSEWHERE IN THE WOODS:

21

Sing and Van run a beat for their lives from the as-yet unseen beast.

SING
Oh crap.

VAN
What?

SING
Stitch.

Sing grasps at his side as he runs.

VAN
Oh come on you big girl.

SING
I can't go on.

VAN
Fine rest and get eaten.

Van runs off.

SING
Wait ya bastard.

Sing runs after Van.

22

SMALL HUT IN THE WOODS:

22

Sing and Van run towards the small outhouse-like home in the woods complete with overgrown garden.

VAN
(shouting)
Hello? Help.

Van runs up to the door, bangs on it and tries the handle.

It doesn't open.

Van and Sing run around back.

Van bangs on the back wall of the dwelling loudly.

Sing turns around to keep lookout. He sees something.

SING
Oh crap.

Van doesn't turn.

VAN
Hello is anybody in there?

SING
Oh shit.

VAN
(still not turning)
We need help, there's a massive
dog after us.

SING
Oh fuck.

VAN
(finally turning)
What?

Van looks where Sing is looking to see a giant Werewolf standing upright well over six feet tall.

Sing and Van back up against the hut.

Sing takes out a spliff, lights it up and takes a big hit of it.

VAN (CONT'D)
Nice knowing you bro.

Sing takes another big hit.

SING
You too.

The Werewolf crouches and JUMPS through the air towards the boys.

They SCREAM.

BANG! A shot sounds and the boys are suddenly painted with Werewolf blood. They open their eyes slowly to see...

The Hunter holding his smoking double barrel shotgun.

HUNTER

Any of you bitten?

Sing and Van shake their heads at the Hunter.

He TIPS his hat and turns to leave before spotting the spliff in Sings hand.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Is that a Dooby?

Sing looks down at his joint and nods his head.

The Hunter holds out his hand.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

You mind?

23 EXT. HUT IN THE WOODS - LATER

23

Sing and Van sit by a campfire outside the hut. The Hunter carries the dead Werewolf and drops him onto the flames.

HUNTER

Despite popular myth, humans
don't return to their human form
if they're killed as a Werewolf.

VAN

Do vampires exist too?

HUNTER

Yep.

SING

Ever take down a vampire?

HUNTER

Of yeah, hundreds of times.
They're my main enemy right now.
All these Goth kids wanna live
fast, die young and live forever
all at the same time.

SING

I'd like to live forever.

HUNTER

There's a price to pay being a vampire. You have to drink blood which never tastes any better, and most of it has to come from a living body.

VAN

Wow.

HUNTER

In those first few weeks you'll feel like you need to feed all the time, so when you go out looking for someone, you might want to eat someone you think is a prick who doesn't deserve the air he breathes, but if you're hungry enough, you'll take anyone.

SING

Anyone?

HUNTER

Grannies, children, hell you'll even eat a homeless guy covered in his own shit you get hungry enough.

SING

Gross.

VAN

What's the hardest to get rid of?

HUNTER

A lot of people have problems with evil spirits.

SING

Spirits? You mean ghosts?

HUNTER

Yeah.

VAN

Life after death?

HUNTER

Sure, if you're good.

SING

So how are there evil spirits if you need to be good to get an afterlife?

HUNTER

Well some of them get bored after a few hundred years of roaming the Earth. And some of them just use it to look at girls in the showers.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Of course. You wouldn't have a heaven without a hell

VAN

So how do you kill something that's already dead.

HUNTER

That's where this baby comes in.

The Hunter picks up his shotgun and poses with it.

SING

A gun?

HUNTER

Not just any gun, but one with specially made bullets with sulphur fillings.

VAN

May I?

HUNTER

Sure.

The Hunter hands his weapon to Van who gazes at it.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

Hand-made over 200 hours and I've never missed with it yet.

VAN

It's sweet.

HUNTER

Then there's this.

The Hunter holds out his phone.

Van hands the gun to Sing who holds it with both hands.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

It's got a G.P.S on it so no matter where I am or have to go to kill these things I never get lost.

(looks at the campfire)

Mmm, this guy smells good.

Sing flips the gun over for a better inspection.

HUNTER (CONT'D)
(to Sing)
Careful with that.

SING
Is the safety on?

BANG!

The gun goes off unexpectedly and the Hunters head
EXPLODES.

Van and Sing sit in horror for a second. Then Sing drops
the gun onto the fire and they both run away.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

24 INT. VIDEO STORE - DAY

24

Van and Sing stand motionless behind the counter of the DVD outlet, seemingly stirring into space. Sing bites into a hash-brownie to keep himself calm.

VAN

Do you wanna talk about it?

Sing shakes his head whilst chewing.

VAN (CONT'D)

Do you think we're going to hell?

Sing turns his head to Van.

SING

Don't say that.

VAN

I'm just asking.

SING

Don't say that.

VAN

We killed someone.

SING

No I killed someone, I'm the one that's gonna go to jail if anyone finds out.

Sing takes another bite of his brownie.

VAN

You put the gun in the fire right?

SING

Yeah.

VAN

So your prints and DNA are gone.

SING

You think?

VAN

Yeah.

The two again stare into space.

VAN (CONT'D)
Do you think we're going to hell?

SING
I don't know.

VAN
I wish I knew less than I do.

SING
Me too. Denial is so much
easier.

A quick beat of silence between the two is suddenly broken
when a SONG suddenly begins to play.

SING (CONT'D)
Did you get a new ring tone?

VAN
No.

Van puts his hand in his pocket.

VAN (CONT'D)
Oh crap.

SING
What?

VAN
I've still got the guys phone.

SING
Oh God they're gonna track it's
G.P.S movements and lead it right
back to us and know we killed
him.

VAN
You killed him. You killed him.

SING
Well aren't you gonna answer it?

VAN
Are you crazy?

SING
Why?

VAN
You seriously think I should
answer it and tell him who I am?

SING
I didn't say tell him who you
are.

VAN

Don't you think he's gonna ask
when he doesn't recognise the
voice on the other end of the
phone?

SING

Then ask him who he is.

VAN

What? How the hell is that gonna
help?

SING

I don't know.

VAN

Anyway we know who it is, it's
(looks at caller I.D)
Wheels.

The two look at each other confused.

VAN (CONT'D)

What kind of a name is Wheels?

SING

I don't know answer it and find
out.

Van answers the phone without thinking.

VAN

Hello.

Van reacts as he realises what he's done.

WHEELS (MUFFLED)

Chin? Is that you?

VAN

Err, yeah. What can I do for
you?

WHEELS

Who the fuck is this? Put Chin
on the phone.

VAN

Err, Chin can't come to the phone
right now, can I take a message?

WHEELS

Who the fuck is this? How do you
know Chin?

Sing grabs the phone from Van and speaks into it.

SING

Hi this is Sing from Reel Video --

Van suddenly tries to grab the phone back from Sing to holds him off.

SING (CONT'D)

This phone was accidentally left on our counter by a customer, are you the man who left it behind?

WHEELS

No, I'm a friend of his.

SING

Okay well is there any chance you could drop by and pick up the phone for your friend?

WHEELS

I'm in a wheelchair.

SING

Oh, is that why you're called wheels?

WHEELS

Yes you insensitive prick it is.

SING

I'm sorry sir, it's just you're called Wheels on the caller I.D and... anyway would you like us to bring the phone to you?

Van mimes "No" and quickly runs off.

WHEELS

Sure, I'm at 134 Mill Road Eastwood. That okay for you?

Van returns with a broom and begins hitting Sing with it.

SING

Okay sir we'll have your friends phone brought to you in a couple of hours. Thank you. Bye bye.

Sing hangs up the phone.

Van stops hitting him with the broom.

VAN

What the hell was that?

SING

What?

VAN

Are you trying to get us caught?

SING

Look, if we return the phone to his friend and the police think of tracking his last moments using his phone, they'll know he left it here at the video store and not bother because they know it won't lead them anywhere.

Van thinks it over for a beat.

VAN

You're a genius.

SING

I know. And as long as Wheels doesn't bring up the fact that his friend didn't have a membership we'll be fine.

25

INT. LIVINGROOM - DAY

25

Van and Sing sit upright on the edge on the sofa as Wheels sits in his wheelchair in front of them like an interrogator, moving only his eyes as he speaks.

WHEELS

Chin isn't a member of any video club.

VAN

Well, we're having a big DVD sale so he may have --

WHEELS

Chin doesn't have a DVD player.

VAN

Well we're having a video clear out too so --

WHEELS

He doesn't have a VCR either.

VAN

Well maybe he was buying it for a friend.

WHEELS

He doesn't have any friends.

SING

What about you?

WHEELS
I'm his only friend.

SING
Well maybe he was buying you --

WHEELS
I don't have a DVD player.

SING
Or --

WHEELS
Or a VCR.

Sing looks down as if he's about to cry.

SING
Oh shit.

Wheels looks at Sing.

SING (CONT'D)
What's wrong boy? What aren't
you telling me?

VAN
We're not not telling you
anything sir --

WHEELS
(to Van)
Shut up I'm talking to him.

SING
Oh God we're going to jail.

VAN
Shut up.

WHEELS
Who's going to jail? Why?

SING
I didn't know the safety was off
I swear.

WHEELS
Safety?

Van buries his head in his hands.

SING
He gave it me to look at after he
killed the werewolf and it just
went off.

WHEELS

Chin's dead?

VAN

Hey look, we know what work you guys are into and --

WHEELS

Oh God, Bruce. My Bruce.

SING

Who's Bruce?

WHEELS

Chin you idiot. You don't think Chin was his real name do you?

VAN

Look, we --

WHEELS

Shut the hell up. You killed the only Demon hunter within a hundred miles of here. You know what that means?

VAN

No?

WHEELS

It means a new hunter is needed, which means you're gonna have to take his place.

SING

Us?

WHEELS

That's right.

VAN

What the hell do we know about killing beasties?

SING

What if we refuse?

WHEELS

Then I'll kill you.

VAN

Do you have anything on you now?

WHEELS

No.

SING

So if we run?

WHEELS
You work at Reel Video.

SING
Oh shit.

WHEELS
Now you hold on to that phone and
I'll be in touch.

Van and Sing sit quietly and look at each other.

WHEELS (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Now get out of my house, I have
grieving to do.

Van and Sing jump up from the couch and run to the door.

26

INT. CHURCH - DAY

26

Sing runs into the empty church, takes a seat and quickly
begins to pray. Van walks behind him and sits by his side.

VAN
We don't even believe in God.

Sing breaks quickly from praying to speak out loud.

SING
That doesn't mean there
definitely isn't one.

Sing goes back to praying.

VAN
And you're family is Hindu not
Christian.

Sing breaks prayer again.

SING
That doesn't mean I am.

VAN
Well, if there was or is a God,
then he or she will know it was
an accident and forgive you
anyway right.

Sing turns to Van.

SING
But what if he or she looks down
upon me for just leaving him
there?

VAN

Then turn yourself in.

SING

Fuck off, look how skinny I am,
they'll be bidding on my arse
like Spider-Man issue one. I'll
end up some confused Clansman's
bitch.

VAN

Praying it is then.

SING

(praying)

Oh God I'm sorry, please don't
make me go to jail. I don't want
a glove for a ring-piece.

VAN

Hey maybe we should grab us some
holy water while we're here, just
in case you know.

Sing looks up as if inspired.

SING

Holy water.

Sing jumps up from his seat and runs over to the well of
holy water and begins to drink from it.

Van quickly joins him.

VAN

What the hell are you doing?

SING

Maybe I can clean my sin away by
drinking holy water.

VAN

Hang on a minute.

Van stops Sing from drinking.

VAN (CONT'D)

We might need some of this for
later.

Van takes a pop bottle from his pocket and finishes off the
drink before placing the empty bottle into the holy water
to collect it. He fills the bottle and re-pockets it.

27

INT. FLAT - DAY

27

Van and Sing sit not paying much attention as their BLACK FRIEND, DJ, sits talking to them.

DJ

I already know I need to before I even pull my jeans down but I'm not gonna tell her 'cos she'll freak out and change her mind. So I think I'll just hold it in. So I manage to go two whole minutes before I can't any more. So I let rip, and it's not just loud, but it stinks like skunk shit, and she know better than anyone 'cos she's down there with it.

SING

If you knew you needed to fart why didn't you just leave the room for a minute, fart and come back?

DJ

If I'd have left for two seconds fat Emma would have been in there to get her to leave. I swear that girl's a lesbian.

SING

Or she just doesn't like you.

DJ

What? What's not to like about me?

SING

Well you call her fat Emma for a start.

DJ

Because she is fat.

SING

Doesn't mean it's okay to call it her all the time.

DJ

(to Van)

When did he get all moral?

VAN

So what happened with the smell?

DJ
Oh yeah. So, the smell gets to
her and she's sick all over me.

SING
What?

DJ
Yeah.

SING
Down there?

DJ
Yeah. I know right? Thanks for
the warning love.

Vans phone rings. He looks at the caller ID which reads
"Wheels" and takes it into the kitchen.

We follow him leaving Sing talking to DJ.

VAN
(into phone)
Hello.

WHEELS (MUFFLED)
I got a job for you.

VAN
What now? 'Cos now's not a good
time.

WHEELS (MUFFLED)
Really? I checked my crystal
ball and it said now was just the
time you didn't want me and my
baseball bat paying you a visit.

VAN
No need for threats. What do you
need us to do?

WHEELS (MUFFLED)
There's a vampire near you, two
towns over.

VAN
Vampire? What makes you think
that?

WHEELS (MUFFLED)
Err, three bodies in three days
all drained from the neck tells
me dip-shit.

VAN
Are they easy to kill?

WHEELS (MUFFLED)

Sure, if you kill them in the first week. They're not as strong and so hungry for blood they don't think about not getting caught so they're sloppy. Anyway the bodies were all found near the Red Lion pub so chances are that's where you'll find your guy or girl.

VAN

Girl vampire?

WHEELS (MUFFLED)

Could be. Who the hell knows 'til you get there. Look out for a white guy, or girl.

VAN

Why white?

WHEELS (MUFFLED)

Vamps lose all colour really quickly. Anyway, my soaps are on. Call me when it's dead. A stake should do it. Doesn't need to be made of anything special, just really sharp.

The line goes dead.

Van walks back into the living room.

SING

(to DJ)

Yeah sure.

(to Van)

Hey party at Claire's you coming?

VAN

We can't.

SING

We can't? You can't I can do whatever I want.

VAN

We have something to do.

SING

What?

Van waves his phone by his waist at Sing.

VAN

We have to go to the pub and meet someone.

SING

Oh crap.

DJ looks at the pair of idiots befuddled.

DJ

Huh?

(beat)

Oh, you don't wanna tell me.

Okay.

DJ gets up from his seat and begins to make his way to the door.

VAN

No it's not that it just --

DJ

No no, it's okay. I'll just tell Molly you said hello. Okay?

VAN

Dee it's not --

DJ

Bye.

DJ exits the room.

SING

Why we going to the pub?

VAN

We have to kill a vampire.

Sing looks terrified. He fart's.

28 INT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY

28

Van Halen and Sing wonder down an aisle of the store looking for things that can be used as a weapon in any way.

SING

How the hell do you kill a vampire anyway?

VAN

Wheels said a simple stake would do.

SING

To the heart?

VAN

I assume so.

SING

Do vampires even have hearts?

VAN

I guess so, most used to be human.

SING

Yeah but does it beat? I mean sure, they might have internal organs but clearly they don't work the same as ours. When they get stabbed they act like a fly hit them.

VAN

Hmm, good point. We better stick to film mythology. It's all we know and it had to have come from somewhere.

SING

Hey, do you think any of these horror guys have ever seen the real thing and that's why they make films about them? I mean George Romero only ever does zombie films, do you think zombies exist?

VAN

Vampires are a kind of zombies, being undead an all. Vampires rewritten if you will.

SING

Movie zombies are cool, but I wouldn't want to meet one.

VAN

Okay so how big do you think the stake needs to be?

SING

Didn't you ask?

VAN

No I didn't have time he hung up on me.

SING

So ring him back.

VAN

You ring the old crank back.

SING

Okay give me the phone.

VAN
I was joking. I've got an idea.

29 INT. HARDWARE STORE/COUNTER - DAY

29

Van and Sing approach an OLD MAN at the cash register.

VAN
Excuse me sir I was wondering if
you could help me.

OLD MAN
If I can.

VAN
If you hypothetically wanted to
kill something with a stake, how
big a stake would you use?

OLD MAN
(surprised)
Huh?

VAN
If you wanted to kill something,
as big as a man but of course not
a man, but about that big, what
do you think you'd need to use to
get the job done?

OLD MAN
(a little scarred)
Well I err, I don't, I mean I'm
not quite sure what you're --

Sing spots a horror calender on the wall of the store.

SING
We're buying props for a vampire
movie and we need the stake that
will be used to kill the vampire
at the end of the film and we're
not sure what size we think would
be needed.

The old man relaxes and regains colour in his face.

OLD MAN
Oh well then, if they're going by
movie myth then once a person is
turned into a vampire -- I assume
this is the case.

VAN
Exactly.

OLD MAN

Well then the skin and flesh of
the once human would become
softer and the skin easier to
penetrate therefore if you wanted
to kill it all you'd need is
something sharp enough to go
thrown the clothing it was
wearing and it would be done.

30 EXT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY - CONTINUOUS 30

DJ watches Van and Sing at the counter from the window.

31 INT. HARDWARE STORE/COUNTER - DAY - CONTINUOUS 31

The old man lays out a small variety of stake-like objects
that could be adapted to kill an imaginary vampire.

OLD MAN

You could use just about any of
these.

SING

And how much are they?

OLD MAN

Well if you can get my stores
name in the credits you can have
them all for free.

Van and Sing look up with a smile.

VAN

It's an independent film and they
could do with all the help
cutting costs they can get so I'm
sure that won't be a problem at
all.

OLD MAN

Great. I'll get you a bag.

VAN

Thank you.

SING

Thank you.

The old man turns his back to find the right sized bag.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)

So, what's the film about?

Van and Sing look at each other clueless.

VAN

Err, it's about err...

SING
Two friends who accidentally...

VAN
Kill a demon hunter and are...

SING
Forced by supernatural law into
taking his place as said Hunter.

VAN
Like The Santa Claus.

The old man turns back around with a large re-usable bag.

OLD MAN
Wow, sounds real old school. I
do like a classic feeling horror
film as you can probably see.

The old man points out his horror calender.

VAN
Oh right.

Van turns to Sing smiling, realising how he got his idea.

SING
Well err...

Sing looks at the old mans name tag: WALTER.

SING (CONT'D)
Walter it was nice meeting you
and we'll be sure to get your
stores name in the credits and
your name personally.

OLD MAN
Oh thank you.

32 EXT. HARDWARE STORE - DAY - CONTINUOUS 32

DJ sees Van and Sing heading out and runs off to hide.

33 INT. FLAT - AFTERNOON 33

QUICK MONTAGE:

Rock music plays as Van and Sing enter and empty their bag
of soon-to-be stakes onto the floor.

Van empties a draw full of knives on top of them and Sing
picks up the biggest of the bunch.

The two sit sharpening their objects slowly crafting them into vampires to make a vampire run for the hills.

END MONTAGE

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

34 EXT. PUB - NIGHT 34

Van Halen and Sing walk across the street and enter the pub.

DJ watches from the other side of the road and sits himself on a wall with a six-pack of beer.

35 INT. PUB - NIGHT 35

Van walks up too the bar while Sing takes a seat and checks everyone in the bar out nervously.

A MAN in a red jacket notices Sing looking at him. He smiles at Sing's attention. Sing smiles politely back before quickly snapping his head away.

SING
(to self)
Please don't be him. I couldn't
handle being killed and bummed in
the same day.

Van arrives with drinks and crisps and takes a seat.

VAN
So, any takers?

SING
Well I don't think it's him in
the red jacket.

VAN
Why not?

SING
He's gay.

VAN
So?

SING
Whoever heard of a gay vampire?

Sing opens a bag of crisps.

DISSOLVE TO:

36 LATER 36

Van and Sing continue to sit at their table now littered with snack wrappers.

Sing finishes off a packet of crisps and POPS the bag.

Everyone in the bar looks at him.

SING

Sorry.

Everyone in the bar goes back to the way they were.

VAN

Hey, check out the guy by the
slot machine.

Sing turns and looks at a PALE HANDSOME MAN talking to a
less than attractive looking CHUBBY GIRL.

SING

What about him?

VAN

Would you say he was an
attractive man?

SING

No. I'm not falling for this
again.

VAN

No it's not a trick listen to me.
In a non-gay way, looking at him
would you say that a lot of women
would find him attractive?

SING

Err, yeah sure. She looks as if
she's definitely into him.

VAN

Right. And would you agree with
me if I were to say he could do a
lot better?

Sing takes a harder look at the over-weight girl.

SING

Definitely.

Van stares at Sing a beat. Sing seems clueless until...

SING (CONT'D)

Oh.

VAN

Yeah, and I bet fat people carry
a lot more blood than your
average stick person.

The handsome pale man and the chubby girl leave together.

SING
Okay. Let's go.

Van and Sing casually stand and make for the doors.

37

EXT. PUB - NIGHT

37

The unconventional couple walk away from the establishment.

Van and Sing exit the building following them.

DJ ducks behind the wall to watch as Van and Sing follow the odd couple slowly from a distance.

SING
Okay how we gonna do this?

VAN
I say, you go around --
(cut off)

SING
(interrupting)
Me? Why me?

VAN
Let me finish. He's on the left,
right?

SING
Right.

VAN
And she's on the right, right?

SING
Right.

Van and Sing stop in the middle of the street to talk.

VAN
You come up on their right to ask
the time, turning both their
attentions away from the left, as
I sneak up behind him on their
blind side and stake the vampire
bastard through the back of his
heart with this.

Van holds up his readied sharp instrument of death.

SING
Me distract, you scary stuff.
Deal.

Van and Sing turn to continue the pursuit but come to a quick stand still.

SING (CONT'D)
Errr, where did they go?

They look all around them but see nothing.

Oh shit. VAN Oh shit. SING

The two run down the street looking every which way they can think of for a few seconds in a quiet panic.

They race towards a back alley close by.

38 EXT. BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

38

Van and Sing skid the ground to quickly look into the back alley with a stake each at the ready only to see...

The good looking pale man HUMMING the bare legged less than attractive chubby woman up against a wall.

The intimate couple freeze and turn to the seemingly perverse friends in horror as they are caught having sex in public by strangers.

MAN
(still shocked)
What the -- can I help you?

VAN
Errr --

Van and Sing quickly glance at each other for an answer.

SING
Are you a vampire?

Van looks at his idiot friend.

MAN
A vampire? Of course not, what the hell are you talking about?

VAN
Sorry, mistaken identity.

Van grabs Sing's arm to drag him away.

Sing tugs his arm free.

SING
But if you're not a vampire what are you doing with her?

WOMAN
Ya what?

MAN

What do you mean?

SING

Well she's a bit on the plus size
ain't she? Surely you could do
better.

WOMAN

Excuse me?

SING

Yeah sure she's got big boobs but
you still have to see her face.

WOMAN

Are you looking for a smack?

MAN

I just like fatties that's all,
what's the big deal?

WOMAN

(to man)

Ya what?

MAN

(to woman)

What?

VAN

(to Sing)

See he's just a fan of mingers.
Let's go.

WOMAN

(to Van, getting angry)

I can hear you ya know.

VAN

Sorry love.

MAN

Look can you two piss off while I
bonk this bloater please?

The woman PUSHES the man away and pulls up her knickers.

MAN (CONT'D)

Oh come on I didn't mean it like -
-

WOMAN

Fuck off.

The woman storms off leaving the guy standing with his
trousers around his ankles.

MAN

You'd think she'd be grateful for the attention. I mean, face on her.

(beat)

Oh well.

The man pulls up his bottoms and approaches the boys.

MAN (CONT'D)

Which of you is first?

VAN

Excuse me?

The man suddenly HISSES as a pair of FANGS protrude from his mouth.

Van and Sing SCREAM.

The Vampire GRABS them both by the collars and PULLS them into the alley with him.

Van and Sing RUN down the alley in a headless panic.

39

EXT. BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

39

The Vampire walks after the fleeing friends at a steady pace.

VAMPIRE

It's no use running it's a dead end. I used to work in one of these shops. Back when I was mortal.

Van and Sing try every door frantically on there way to the ever closer end of the alley.

VAMPIRE (CONT'D)

Why couldn't you just leave me alone to drain lonely hearts back there and be on your way? I'd have only been relieving the world of an Uggo.

SING

That may be but we have no choice. It's our job.

VAMPIRE

What? To hunt Vampires?

VAN

Vampires, werewolves, ghosts, demons, zombies. You name it.

VAMPIRE

Really?

SING

It's true. And there are others
like us so if you kill us there
will just be someone else to take
out place and cut your head off
at a later date.

VAMPIRE

Later the better when it comes to
death.

VAN

That's right. Best back up
bitch.

Van swings out a piece of wood.

He and Sing back up against the back wall of the alley.

Sing pulls out a spliff and lights up for one final
pleasure.

VAN (CONT'D)

This is no time to be getting
high.

SING

This is exactly the time to be
getting high. The last time to
be getting high.

(inhales)

Here, it might help with the
pain.

Sing offers it to Van.

Van shakes his head.

Sing takes a second drag as the vampire approaches.

SING (CONT'D)

It was nice knowing you.

VAN

Yeah. Same.

The friends tighten their eyes shut as the Vampire gets
within smelling distance and lets out an almighty HISS as
he readies his mouth.

The Vampire sees he spliff and STOPS.

VAMPIRE

Hey, is that a joint?

The bumbling duo open an eye each in surprise then look at each other.

SING

Yeah.

VAMPIRE

Can I get a hit?

The duo relax a little.

VAN

Depends. Is there anything in it for us?

VAMPIRE

Depends. Do you guys really hunt down... "unnatural's" for a living?

SING

Well we don't get paid so I wouldn't call it a living.

VAMPIRE

But you do hunt down things like me though right? And there are more of you to kill me off if even if I kill you now right?

VAN

Yeah. What's your point?

VAMPIRE

So you can protect me right? Put me on a "*leave alone, he's okay*" list yeah?

Van looks oddly over at Sing.

VAN

Errr, yes. Absolutely. We can do that. No problem. You don't eat us, we put in a good word and you live.

SING

But you'd still be eating people and that ain't right.

Van nudges Sing's arm with a "Shut the fuck up" look.

VAMPIRE

Yeah, there is that. Hmm.

(thinks a beat)

Tell you what, I'll only eat B.N.P guys. I got the list off the net.

(MORE)

VAMPIRE (CONT'D)

Three thousand names should do me good for another four or five years, and there's bound to be a brand new list by then. Right?

Van Halen and Sing glance at each other a beat.

VAMPIRE (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm offering you guys you're life here. Could just kill you both and take that smoke from your cold dead hands, but I'm proposing something that works out for both of us. My way we all get to live and there's less racism in the world.

(to Sing)

I'm sure you can appropriate that right?

VAN

You know what sir? I think you've made a very good point and I'd be delighted for you to finish off our last illegal cigarette.

SING

Huh?

Van grabs the fag from Sing and hands it over.

VAMPIRE

Great.

(beat)

Light?

Sing tosses him the lighter.

The Vampire sparks up and tokes.

VAMPIRE (CONT'D)

Mmm, the good stuff.

The Vampire steps closer.

Our heroes take a step back.

The Vampire takes a long hard toke of the spliff and exhales the smoke. He smiles at Van who grins back nervously.

Sing takes the stake out from the back of his jeans.

As the Vampire takes a second toke of the spliff.

Sing stakes the vampire in the back of the heart.

The Vampire stands stunned a second as he realises what's happened.

VAMPIRE (CONT'D)

Oh crap.

The Vampire looks down to see his chest slowly beginning to burn.

VAMPIRE (CONT'D)

Worth it.

With that the Vampire blows out the cigarette smoke before turning into a quick fireball and dissolving into a pile of ash.

Van and Sing stand looking down at the pile of Vampire dust a beat.

SING

We should get a crossbow next time.

VAN

Oh now you get a good idea.

Van walks out of shot.

SING

What?

40 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

40

Van and Sing head home.

DJ looks on in disbelief from across the street.

FADE OUT: