

FICTIONAL STORY "BRITE THE
VAMPIRE"

PLOT: BRITE THE VAMPIRE: spends
his nights scaring and hunting
down the elderly.

LOCATIONS:

- MURSVILLE: vibrant town;
heritage-style cottage homes;
friendly town; dirt roads...

CHARACTERS:

- BRITE THE VAMPIRE: black hair,
black eyes, born as male vampire;
scary, horror-like; vicious;
targets elderly for prey;
sadistic; 20 years
- CHANDLER PRINTON: brown hair,
blue eyes adopted father of BRITE
THE VAMPIRE; loving; caring;
protective; fatherlike, elderly
- JADE PRINTON: brown hair, green
eyes adopted mother of BRITE THE
VAMPIRE; loving; caring;
motherlike; elderly

INT. DINING ROOM - CHANDLER'S RESIDENCE

(FADE IN - the scene opens with
the DINING ROOM area of CHANDLER'S
RESIDENCE. The dining room is
described - with white interior-
walls; fitted with a mahogany
dining room table and seats set.
JANE PENTON brings out two
servings of supper comprising of
BEEF STROGANOFF; to herself and
her husband CHANDLER. She returns
to the kitchen; and brings out a
disposable cup of liquid BLOODIED
MEAT to serve her vampire-adopted
son BRITE)

JADE

(Smiles to CHANDLER) Okay CHANDLER. Dinner
is most served. BEEF STROGANOFF it is...
(smiles to BRITE) And Brite... some animal
blood..

(BRITE smiles)

(BRITE covers his nose; as the
scent of JADE's blood is intensely
strong. JADE notices BRITE
struggling to compose his smell)

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JADE
(worried to BRITE) Brite... Fight it...

BRITE
(saddened to JADE) I know MOTHER... It...
It's hard... I hate being like this...

(BRITE puts his head down on the dining room table; crying at the struggle of fighting the urge of his adopted mother's scent. JADE worries and comforts BRITE)

JADE
(comforts BRITE) Brite... you can do this...
Does the animal fat of the beef help?

BRITE
(cries on table) Mother... your scent... is
so strong... it's hard to combat it
sometimes... I'm trying to fight it... it's
hard... But I will fight harder....

(JADE worries. BRITE sticks his head up minutes later; and drinks the disposable cup of liquid blooded MEAT. He finishes minutes later; and burps)

BRITE
(to JADE & CHANDLER) Excuse me... sorry...

(JADE worries of BRITE's struggle to fight the urge of her scent)

JADE
(worried to BRITE) Brite... are you going to
be okay?

BRITE
(assures JADE) Yes Mother... I assure you
everything will be okay? I'm not going to
let my nose get you... I swear... I love you
for raising me mother... I love you for
raising me from the freak child I was to the
person I am today...

(JADE is saddened by BRITE's comments bashing himself. JADE speaks up)

JADE
(saddened to BRITE) Brite... please don't
say that... I love you very much... I will
always love. Don't ever say mean things
about yourself please... You're handsome the
way you are....

(BRITE smiles at his adopted
mother's comment)

BRITE
 (Smiles to JADE) Thanks MOTHER...

(Everyone continue to finish their meal. They finish soon after.
 Lightning cracks)

CHANDLER
 (shocked to JADE & BRITE) Well it sure eh gonna be a stormy night...

BRITE
 (smiles to CHANDLER) Yeah... I love stormy nights... they're the best...

JADE
 (Smiles at CHANDLER & BRITE) Well we better get rain with that storm. We need it for my turnips to grow...

(EVERYONE smiles... FADE OUT - END OF SCENE)

 INT. BRITE'S BEDROOM - CHANDLER'S RESIDENCE

(FADE IN - BRITE is in his bedroom; unable to sleep due to his vampire physiology. BRITE listens to the sound of the heavy pouring rain; and stares at the ceiling awaiting for the next morning. Being bored; BRITE's scent of his adopted mother's grow strong; invoking hunger and the sucking of blood to maintain his tastebuds. BRITE breathes; and tries to fight the ravishing scent of his adopted mother. BRITE hops onto his computer desk; watching music videos on a video-hosting share website. He watches a video of people his age talking about university study... he then stumbles onto another video of a speech-person talking about elderly people. The video plays; the monologue is as reads...)

VIDEO MONOLOGUE
 Elderly people... You know that sort of eugenics thought going around. If you kill an old person; you can save a tremendous amount of money on keeping them alive - thus supplying more teachers to teach our youth and young children. Think of the perks and the possibilities. More teachers; better education for our youth. Now wouldn't that be great...

(SUDDENLY - Brite's scent of elderly people downtown of MURSVILLE grows ever strong. He sniffs. After watching the video; BRITE is brainwashed by the video of hunting the old people down.)

BRITE

(sadistic; to himself) Yeah... bugger the old people. I'll suck the blood out of them as much as I can.... yeah... that's what I will do... apart from my adopted parents...

(BRITE breathes and prepares for hunting the elderly as prey; walking out the front door minutes later... FADE OUT - END OF SCENE..)

 INT. WALKING - JAMES STREET MURSVILLE

(FADE IN - it is 10pm at night. BRITE PRINTON walks around the CBB of MURSVILLE: admiring the nightly lights and scenery. He soon notices an elderly couple; and targets them as his first two killings. The elderly woman walks her wheelchair-accessible husband to the car; whilst struggling to hold her bag of groceries. BRITE makes his way to the elderly couple)

BRITE

(to ELDERLY WOMAN) Hey uh.... I can help take that elderly man of yours to the car... and help put your groceries in the boot of your car...

(THE ELDERLY WOMAN is thankful of BRITE's offer to help. She agrees)

ELDERLY WOMAN

(Smiles to BRITE) Oh yes thank you... That would be most helpful... thank you...

(BRITE walks the ELDERLY MAN back to her purple hatchback car; whilst holding the heavy bag full of groceries. They arrive at the car minutes later. The scene continues...)

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INT. CARPARK - JAMES STREET - MURSVILLE

(AT THE PURPLE HATCHBACK; BRITE lets go of the wheelchair; having it seated beside the car; BRITE looks at the ELDERLY WOMAN)

BRITE
(to ELDERLY WOMAN) Okay... uh... I need the keys to put this heavy grocery bag into your car boot...

(ELDERLY WOMAN stares at BRITE: impressed by his gentlemen-ness)

ELDERLY WOMAN
(smiles to BRITE) Oh yes.. that's right... Sorry... I'm just surprised on how much of a gentlemen you are... there's not many of them these days. My son locked us into a nursing home...

(ELDERLY WOMAN hands the car keys to BRITE. BRITE unlocks the car boot door by the key; and puts the heavy grocery bag inside. He then closes the boot; and looks sadistically at both the ELDERLY WOMAN AND ELDERLY MAN. THE ELDERLY MAN worries and speaks up to BRITE: questioning his motives)

ELDERLY MAN
(questions BRITE) Um... young man... are you alright...

(BRITE doesn't respond; the ELDERLY COUPLE worry. SUDDENLY BRITE grabs the ELDERLY WOMAN by force; the ELDERLY MAN screams as he wheels his wheelchair closer to BRITE: unable to stop the confrontation. HE BEGS BRITE TO STOP HECKLING HIS WIFE. THE ELDERLY WOMAN screams for her life...)

ELDERLY WOMAN
(begs BRITE) Hey... please... don't hurt her... don't hurt her please... Please... she means every...

(SUDDENLY - BRITE bites the throat of the ELDERLY WOMAN.

THE ELDERLY WOMAN screams as she dies instantly from the toxins infused in her body by BRITE's strong bite; she falls. BLOOD FLOW from the ELDERLY WOMAN's throat spurts onto BRITE's tshirt. THE ELDERLY MAN grows angry in grief; but yet is unable to do anything. BRITE then chuckles at the ELDERLY MAN)

BRITE

(chuckles at ELDERLY MAN) Oh you poor man... can't move... unmovable... crippled... Why don't you just die?

(BRITE then sadistically grabs the wheelchair; crouches down; then bites the elderly man's face. THE ELDERLY MAN screams helplessly; and dies from the toxins of the BITE. The blood from the ELDERLY MAN yet again spurts onto BRITE's shirt - detailing a big red patch of dead-human blood)

BRITE

(Sadistically to deceased ELDERLY COUPLE) Better off dead like I said...

(BRITE licks his mouth; enjoying the last. A MINUTE LATER - BRITE heads home; away from the murder scene; being careful not to be labelled as a suspect by the public as the ELDERLY COUPLE's murderer. FADE OUT - END OF SCENE)

INT. DINING ROOM - CHANDLER'S RESIDENCE

(FADE IN THE NEXT MORNING - BRITE returns home to his not-so-happy adopted parents. JADE AND CHANDLER PRINTON had woken up; with the knowledge of their adopted son nowhere to be seen at home; but in public - against their protection orders)

JADE

(upset; to BRITE) Brite... Where have you been?

BRITE

(stutters to JADE) Uh.. mother... I... I...

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JADE

(annoyed; to BRITE) Brite... Where have you been? Where?

(JADE continues looking at BRITE with an unhappy expression on her face. She questions BRITE firmly once again)

JADE

(firmly to BRITE) BRITE. ANSWER ME... Stop mumbling and MESSING ME around... Where have you been? Your father and I have been worried sick... WHERE have you been BRITE?

(BRITE still doesn't answer. JADE grows annoyed and stands firmly)

JADE

(shouts to BRITE) Brite... ANSWER ME... NOW...

(AS JADE stands - she notices the blood stain on BRITE's shirt. She instantly panics of her adopted son being attacked; her mood changes to worry)

JADE

(worried to BRITE) Oh no BRITE... Brite... What happened? Someone attacked you.... who? Who attacked you BRITE?

(BRITE lies to his adopted mother regarding the reasoning behind the blood stain on his tshirt)

BRITE

(saddened to JADE) Mother... you're panicking about nothing... these old people. Bonnie and CLYDE like... fully on attacked me with knives... I was so scared... I was...

(CHANDLER automatically knows BRITE is lying through his mischievous eyes. CHANDLER grows angered at BRITE)

CHANDLER

(shouts to BRITE) Don't LIE TO YOUR MOTHER... DO NOT LIE...

(BRITE gives up on lying. CHANDLER speaks firmly to BRITE)

CHANDLER

(shouts to BRITE) You killed people... Why else is blood on your SHIRT? I can tell by your eyes... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

(BRITE doesn't respond to CHANDLER. An upset JADE PRINTON speaks up to her adopted son BRITE; concerned her adopted son is a killer)

JADE
(saddened; to BRITE) You killed people...
you killed..

(BRITE nods his head; confessing he did kill people. MINUTES LATER - A yelling brawl begins between JADE AND BRITE begins)

JADE
(Shouts to BRITE) How could you?

BRITE
(shouts to JADE) I'M GOING...

JADE
(shouts to BRITE) No you stay here... we're calling the cops... (to CHANDLER) Call the police... (firm to BRITE) Brite... You're not our son... YOU ARE NOT...

(CHANDLER makes his way to his mobile phone; and calls the police to arrest his son BRITE for murder)

BRITE
(shouts at JADE) YEAH.... That's right... YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT ME IN THE ORPHANAGE... LEFT ME WITH MY REAL PARENTS... WHAT HAPPENED TO MY REAL PARENTS... DID YOU TAKE THEM AWAY FROM ME? DID THE ORPHANAGE TAKE THEM AWAY FROM ME?

(JADE is upset of BRITE's comments. She shouts back)

JADE
(Upset; to BRITE) Brite... We adopted you to raise you as our own. Your father and I raised you to be our own... I don't know what happened to your real parents... But I did not raise you to be a killer...

BRITE
(shouts to JADE) Why am I LIKE THIS MOTHER? WHY? Why was I born like THIS... WHY?

JADE
 (worried to BRITE) Brite...

(JADE & BRITE look at each other in shock and disgust. THE POLICE ARRIVE 15 MINS LATER; then enter the DINING ROOM of CHANDLER'S RESIDENCE. THEY ARREST BRITE: and TAKE HIM TO MURSVILLE POLICE STATION; putting him in a cell for the acts of murder against the elderly couple; awaiting court for the next day)

(FADE OUT - END OF SCENE)

 INT. COURTROOM - MURSVILLE COURT HOUSE

(FADE IN TOMORROW MORNING: the criminal court session begins for "BRITE vs. ELDERLY." The judge addresses the court. BRITE is situated inside the defendant chair; with the upset JADE & CHANDLER PRINTON seated on the public audience seats. The CROWN LAWYER sits by)

JUDGE TOM
 (addresses court) Good morning ladies and gentlemen. The case for "BRITE vs. ELDERLY" begins... (to jury) Members of the jury. Your role is to help us come with an acceptable Understand?

(THE JURY SPEAK "YES")

JUDGE TOM
 (to JURY) Very well. (to CROWN LAWYER) State your evidence to the jury please..

CROWN LAWYER
 (to JURY) Throughout the police forensic evidence and videography evidence. This man... he has since been described... and is a hybrid vampire-man. He bit the throat of an elderly woman; and bit the face of an elderly man whilst in a wheelchair. They both died from the toxins instilled within their body from the toxins..

(SUDDENLY; BRITE runs out of the courtroom; with police running after him. JADE & CHANDLER PRINTON look at each other in shock; at the murders their adopted vampire-son had committed; as well as the act of escaping conviction and sentencing...)

CHANDLER

(shocked to JADE) What have we raised JADE?

JADE

(shocked to CHANDLER) A monster... that's what. A vampire-monster... that's what he's always been... and always will be...

(A pause)

JADE

(cries; to herself) I failed...

CHANDLER

(comforts JADE) No Jade... no you didn't... you raised BRITE to be a good man... you can't control his adult actions... some people become bad and there's nothing you can do about it...

(CHANDLER comforts JADE: and embraces her. FADE OUT - END OF SCENE)

ENDING

(BRITE THE VAMPIRE never was found or captured. It is unknown if BRITE is still alive or not. The court were left in shock of a young male vampire terrorising the elderly for survival. The story was published in the local newspaper. The scene closes on the outlook of the town of MURSVILLE...)

(FADE OUT - END OF SCENE & STORY)