

ROLLER DERBY  
VAMPIRE  
GIRLS

Written by  
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**1 INT/EXT. SMALL BEDROOM APARTMENT - NIGHT****1**

The bedroom is a sad and aging relic of a once-talented high school football star. GREG, is a washed-up twenty-something, fit, clean-cut who is in desperate need of a maid. The floor and furniture are littered with fast-food wrappers, empty beer bottles, rolling papers, and the stench of failure.

Greg is stuck on a video game load screen on a large flat-screen TV. The only nice piece of furniture in the room. All the while he is swiping a dating app on his phone. The game controller in one hand, phone in the other, wearing headphones with a mic.

GREG

It's loading just call out.

He continues swiping the phone mindlessly

GREG

Nope. Nope. Nope. Shiiiiit.

A beat. On the phone screen, we catch a glimpse of a beautiful woman provocatively posed on a floral bedspread.

GREG

Someone's taking nasty pictures in their Nana's house. (a beat) Oh, now you're interested. Fuck you, man, go to work; I'm about to go tear this up. Yeah, man.

He rattles off a quick text and hits send, pushing his headphones off his ears and around his neck, not expecting much to come from the blanket message. An electronic chirp is heard, and he tosses the controller on the bed next to a half-emptied six-pack of cheap beer. He excitedly sits up, pleasantly surprised, ready to devote his entire attention to the woman on the other end of the app.

GREG

(Reading to himself  
aloud.)

Oh. you're in town for a few nights,  
and you're bored?

He thinks for a moment, then replies.

GREG

Same. Send.

A poet GREG is not. But he verbally telegraphs every step of his interaction with the raven-haired beauty on the other end of the phone, very pleased with himself. He then goes for broke after a moment of contemplation.

GREG  
(While typing)  
You looking for some company?

There is a long silence as he waits for a reply. Each second is excruciating. Realizing he has been too forward, he starts to toss his phone when it chirps again. He excitedly reads it.

GREG  
(Reading aloud)  
Maybe. Send pics.

He smirks and laughs to himself with pleasure, then jumps off the bed knocking a large to-go cup over on the floor spilling its contents onto even more trash.

GREG  
Shit.

He ignores it and hops across the room to the mirror hanging on the back of the closet door. Greg takes off the dirty tee shirt he is wearing and flexes a little, pleased with what he sees, and opens the camera on his phone.

As he holds the phone up toward the mirror he catches a glimpse of one of his old trophies in the background. He pauses for a moment, then has a spark of inspiration and opens the closet door, pulling out an old letterman jacket that was far too easily accessible.

He slips it on and looks at himself in the mirror again. He shakes his head, then takes the jacket off and tosses it on the bed, then nearly immediately grabs it again and throws it on. He poses, pulling his shorts down to expose himself for the photo; he strikes a flexed, well-rehearsed pose giving off some real 'Big Dick Energy.'

He snaps the photo and hits send, hurling himself back onto the bed.

The reply is nearly immediate.

Greg reads the message and tosses the phone on the bed.

CAMERA MOVES TO THE PHONE.

BAMBI

I'm staying near the liquor store on  
Court and Elm.  
Meet you there in 15?

He smells a shirt just before throwing it on and dousing  
himself in cologne, and grabbing the phone to reply.

GREG  
Oh yeah. Meet you in 15.

**2 EXT. LIQUOR STORE PARKING LOT - NIGHT**

**2**

Greg's truck pulls up. The parking lot is empty. He  
immediately feels stupid.

GREG  
Got dangit.

He has been stood up. Then, BAMBI, the raven-haired beauty,  
struts around the corner of the building on the sidewalk.  
Greg haphazardly parks his pick-up, hops out, and jogs over  
to her. There is an awkward hug, handshake moment.

GREG  
You want to go get some wine coolers  
or something?

BAMBI  
Why don't you go in there and  
surprise me?

GREG  
Wait, you're 21, right?

BAMBI  
(Laughs)  
Yes. I just like surprises.  
(She leans in, whispers to  
him, and gently bites his  
ear)  
Do you like surprises?

GREG  
(nodding)  
I like surprises.

Greg hustles into the liquor store, and we can see his  
frantic shopping experience play out in real-time. He emerges  
moments later with a large bottle sticking out of a brown  
paper bag.

Bambi smiles at him.

He hurries to the passenger side of his truck and opens the door to let Bambi in, swipes some trash to the floorboard, and helps her up into the truck closing the door behind her, and climbs in.

**3 INT. GREG'S TRUCK - NIGHT**

**3**

BAMBI

Take a left up here.

GREG

I didn't know anybody still lived out this way.

BAMBI

My grandparents live right around the corner. They are out of town for a few weeks, so I decided to crash here on my way through.

GREG

Oh yeah? I wondered about that old as shit bedspread in your pictures.

BAMBI

You have no idea. Wood paneling, satin flowers, and roosters on every square inch of the place.

GREG

(laughs)

Sounds like your grandma likes a lot of cock?

BAMBI

(playfully pulls at the arm of his letterman jacket)

I guess there is no accounting for taste.

GREG

(slightly embarrassed)

I just wore this so you'd know it was me.

BAMBI

(Laughs)

I'm kidding! It looks good on you.

GREG

(Chuckles nervously)  
Thanks. I - uh - played football in  
high school.

BAMBI  
Oh yeah, hey, this is me right up  
here. You can just pull in behind  
the Lincoln Continental.

The truck pulls in, and a curtain moves slightly in the window, but Greg is oblivious to the omen. Bambi grabs Greg's hand and playfully leads him up the steps to the front door.

BAMBI opens the door, leads him into a darkened foyer, and closes the door behind them, locking it. GREG kicks off his boots, making himself at home. He takes his jacket off to throws it on the back of a chair.

BAMBI  
The bedroom is down the hall on the  
left.

She picks up his jacket from the chair. Greg walks down the hall, disrobing as he goes, and he flops down on the bed in nothing but his boxers. Bambi steps into the doorway and tosses his letterman jacket on top of him.

BAMBI  
Did I tell you that I was a  
cheerleader in high school?

Greg quickly puts the jacket back on and throws his arms behind his head. Bambi walks over and takes his hand and pulls it up to the post of the headboard and puts his wrist through a looped rope, and tightens it. Greg is too enthralled to care that it is extremely tight on his wrist. She climbs on the bed straddling him as she ties his other wrist to the wooden bed frame, then steps off the bed and moves to the foot of the bed and is looking at her oblivious captive.

GREG  
So-what are you going to do to me?

BAMBI  
I'm going to kill you.

GREG  
(Laughs awkwardly)  
Wait-what?

Bambi opens her mouth, revealing fangs as she begins crawling on the bed toward him.

GREG  
What the fuck!?

Greg instinctively and forcefully kicks her in the chest, throwing her off the bed to the floor. He begins trying to free himself, realizing how tightly he is bound.

Bambi climbs up from the floor, no worse for wear. She holds his legs down, crawls on top of him, and stares at him.

BAMBI  
I thought you liked surprises?

She leans forward, preparing to bite him.

GREG  
I do!

Greg brutally headbutts her, pulls his right arm with enough strength to break off the finial of the bedpost and push her off of him, and unties his other hand quickly enough to escape the room as Bambi is trying to get up. He runs out of the house into the dark street. A thick fog has settled in.

**4 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT**

**4**

Greg runs to one of the houses next door, banging on the door and asking for help, but no one answers. Bambi comes to the front door. Greg sees her and decides to make a run for it. He stops and slips on the asphalt in an empty parking lot of an abandoned store. Through the fog, three female silhouettes float ominously toward him. He tries to climb to his feet but is too late. As the shadowy figures get closer, he realizes the women are on roller skates, he gives a confused look as one of the skates comes up, kicking him in the face.

MATCH CUT TO:

**5 INT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT**

**5**

Roller skates hit the wooden floor of the skating rink.

CUT TO:

**6 INT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT**

**6**

REGINA, a twenty something black woman, effortlessly cool on the outside yet fragilely balanced, at best, internally.

Regina skates around the rink with a few kids who are barely managing to keep upright. She whips and glides around them deftly in the zone. She comes to the opening, hops off the rink, and makes her way to a booth, waving at a woman coming in the door.

VERONICA, early twenties, mousey, the mom of the friend group, comes into the frame. She is already dressed for practice, helmet in her hand. She goes to sit down at a small booth across from Regina and TABITHA, a college student with a sharp as a whip wit and cool demeanor. She is already seated, lacing up her skates with an open textbook and notecards in front of her. CARSON, a vanilla, run-of-the-mill guy, runs in, catching Veronica before she can sit down.

CARSON  
(Carrying a bag)  
Hey, you left your bag in my car  
earlier.

He gives a sheepish wave to the other girls and a peck on the cheek to Veronica and heads back out the door.

He is gone before Veronica can even thank him, but she smiles dreamily.

REGINA  
Was that a public display of  
affection?

TABITHA  
Did you stay the night with Carson?

VERONICA  
We had an early dinner. He just  
drove me here.

Veronica opens her bag to pull out equipment and gives a giddy, shrill scream, startling Regina and Tabitha. She pulls out a bouquet of cheap, half-wilted flowers.

GRAYSON, the "in a band" manchild and Regina's on/off-again boyfriend, walks up carrying three water bottles and sets them on the table for the girls.

GRAYSON  
Is it your anniversary or something?

VERONICA  
(with the attitude of  
someone who is impressed  
easily)



No! I guess they're 'just because'  
flowers.

Regina cuts raised eyebrows over to Grayson, who responds  
with obliviousness.

REGINA  
Why don't you ever get me anything  
'just because?'

Grayson casually motions to the three water bottles he just  
brought for the women.

GRAYSON  
And don't I always give you the  
cookies from my lunch?

REGINA  
(under her breath)  
Grown fucking man, eating kids'  
meals.  
(Angrier and louder than  
expected)  
And it's like a slap in the face. I  
like brownies, Grayson, BROWNIES.

GRAYSON  
(Holding up a small bag of  
cookies)  
So you don't want my cookies?

REGINA  
I don't want anything from you.

GRAYSON  
Did I do something?

CUT TO:

**7 INT. SKATING RINK CONCESSION AREA - THAT MOMENT**

**7**

ORBACHE, late-twenties, blonde, cleancut trust fund kid and  
JERRY, a good old country boy, are sitting eating while  
watching the routine bickering between Regina and Grayson.

JERRY  
Five dollars says she breaks up with  
him again.

ORBACHE  
Over cookies? No way.  
(A beat.)  
Make it ten, and I'm in.

JERRY  
You're on.

CUT TO:

**8 INT. SKATING RINK - THAT MOMENT**

**8**

REGINA  
That's it, Grayson, we're done.

GRAYSON  
(Unaffected)  
Okay.

REGINA  
Why aren't you more upset about  
this? I'm breaking up with you.

GRAYSON  
(Matter of factly)  
Because I know you, Regina, in ten  
minutes, you'll get over it and  
forget about the damn cookies, and  
we'll be right back where we were.  
Just like we've always been. I think  
I'm just going to ride this one out.

Grayson turns to walk away.

REGINA  
(Thinking out loud)  
What if that's not good enough  
anymore? What if I don't want to be  
like we've always been?

GRAYSON  
Are you fucking serious right now?

REGINA  
I don't want to be like we've always  
been. I don't want to just be.

GRAYSON  
Are you really breaking up with me  
over some cheap flowers?

REGINA  
No, I'm breaking up with you because  
you don't understand that this isn't

about some cheap, ugly-ass, flowers-

VERONICA

(Hurt)

Hey!

REGINA

(Covering her tracks)

Sorry, they're so cute.

GRAYSON

You know what? You're right Regina,  
we are done.

He tosses the cookies on the table.

GRAYSON

I don't have to put up with you or  
your shit. I'm going back to work.

In a dramatic display, Grayson walks away, aggressively swinging the single saloon door by the front counter open, then loudly kicking a folding metal chair, sending it skidding across the floor to the opposite end of the counter. He stomps over, sits down, and throws his feet up on the counter. A futile, embarrassing attempt to save face.

The girls are all silent. Regina has tears streaming down her face. Tabitha breaks the tension by taking her hand and painfully slowly sliding the bag of cookies over to herself.

Veronica stares at Tabitha.

TABITHA

She said she didn't want them.

(mouths)

Brownies.

A stocky woman, COACH, walks by the booth unbothered by the emotional display.

COACH

Lace-up, ladies, time to roll.

CUT TO:

9 INT. SKATING RINK CONCESSION AREA - MOMENTS LATER

9

JERRY

Pay up, Richie Rich.

ORBACHE  
Technically, he broke up with her.

JERRY  
Come on!

Orbache begrudgingly gives Jerry a ten-dollar bill.

ORBACHE  
Double or nothing they're back  
together by tomorrow night?

**10 INT. WAREHOUSE-STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT**

**10**

The room is dark. Greg is unconscious, unclothed, and bloody, sans his letterman jacket. A woman, short dark hair, pale, athletic, MADELINE, is holding a bottle of Gatorade with a bendy straw up to his mouth, trying to get him to drink. He coughs/gags and rouses to consciousness. Squirming, trying to move his arms and legs only to realize he is bound to a vertical steel beam.

GREG  
Who's there!? Where am I?

MADELINE  
(calling to someone out of  
the room)  
He's awake.

Madeline holds the bottle for him to drink again. He reflexively gulps from the bottle, dehydrated, then stops and pulls his face away.

GREG  
What is that?

MADELINE  
Gatorade. You need to drink; gotta  
keep you hydrated.

He begrudgingly continues to drink.

GREG  
Where am I?

MADELINE  
Does it matter? Drink up, please.

He drinks, finishing the bottle.

MADELINE

That's a good boy. This is better than water. The electrolytes will help your body replenish its supply. And if your electrolytes get too low, your blood will stop clotting, and you'll bleed out all over the floor, and that won't do anyone any good.

GREG

I don't-I don't understand.

MADELINE

Did you know that the average person can lose around 30% of their blood before they pass out?

Greg looks at her, still completely confused.

MADELINE

But it's only about 40% before they die? It's such a narrow window.

Greg begins to realize the desperation of his situation and tries to break free again unsuccessfully.

MADELINE

Oh, oh, stop, stop.

GREG

What do you want with me?

MADELINE

(unfazed by his plea,  
opening another bottle of  
Gatorade)

For a guy your size, I estimated what 215-220? Big guy. A former athlete like yourself, strong, tall. That would probably be somewhere around two, maybe even three more liters if you'll do as your told. We could probably push our luck with you, though. But we never do. We're very careful. You last longer if we are. And you're a fighter. You fought back, just swinging in the dark.

GREG

(Suddenly remembering)

Wait, where is-Where is the girl?

MADELINE

(Embarrassed for him)

Oh. Aren't you a sweetheart?

GREG

(Yelling)

Where is she?

Bambi walks into the room.

BAMBI

I'm right here, baby.

She walks over and kneels in front of him as several other girls filter into the room.

Bambi puts her hands on his stomach. Greg flinches slightly from the cold and fear. She leans in close.

GREG

(Pitifully sincere)

Why?

Bambi runs her hands up his torso to his bare chest and leans forward, kissing him on the forehead. She then digs her fingernails into his skin and drags them down to his waist, leaving a trail of blood. He screams in agony.

Bambi licks her fingertips as she stands up.

BAMBI

No teeth, girls. Madeline, make sure they stop before he's dead. I'd like to keep him around for a few days.

Bambi walks out of the room as the girls descend on Greg, licking the blood from his body.

GREG

(He is screaming)

WHY?!

Victoria, one of the vampires, rises up from his body, wiping blood from her face.

MATCH CUT:

**11 INT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT**

**11**

ABBY, a derby girl, wipes her face angrily, and throws her mouthguard to the ground, her nose bleeding. Regina pushes

off of her circling the rink aggressively.

ABBY  
(tilting her head back)  
Damn, Regina, it's just practice.

Regina whips around the rink, passing several girls as the Coach is on the sidelines cheering her on emphatically. Regina closes her eyes, trying to block everything out but is immediately taken away into her own mind.

FADE TO:

**12 INT. REGINA'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

**12**

Regina silently creeps down the darkened hall into her bedroom and shuts the door behind her. She drops her bag to the floor, reaches up, grasps the handles on the top drawer of her dresser, and catches her reflection in the mirror, she has been crying. She tugs out an oversized t-shirt from the inexplicably full drawer of nightgowns. As she struggles to push the drawer back into the dresser, a frame with a photo of her and Grayson taken in a photo booth falls over. She looks at it, tears running down her face, her shirt halfway on, and her lycra shorts at her ankles, sobbing.

Her phone on the bed lights up.

GRAYSON  
(Via text)  
Are you still mad?

**13 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT**

**13**

Greg startles himself awake with a gasp. He is caked in dried blood. He is no longer bound, but he is too weak to make any sort of escape.

GREG  
Hello?

He is shivering from the cold and blood loss. His eyes are closed.

GREG  
Is someone here?

No one answers, but a shadowy figure moves across the room.

GREG

Please. Don't go.

It is quiet for a few moments; only shallow breathing is heard.

GREG

I don't want to die alone.

**14 INT/EXT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT**

**14**

Regina tries to casually walk past the counter without having to make eye contact with Grayson. He is facing the other way on the phone and doesn't notice.

She races over and sits down at the booth with Veronica and Tabitha.

TABITHA

My God, that was awkward.

REGINA

Well, anything is awkward if you call attention to it.

VERONICA

We can go somewhere else?

REGINA

No, we can't! I can't be afraid to come to the rink just because he's here. He literally lives here.

VERONICA

Are you wearing make-up?

TABITHA

She is! Look-mascara, lipstick.

REGINA

I'm allowed to look nice.

TABITHA

Her nails are painted, too.

Tabitha holds up Regina's hand. Regina snatches it away.

VERONICA

You look very pretty.

REGINA

Did I make a mistake breaking up with him?



Tabitha nods her head vehemently.

VERONICA

(Giving a glare to  
Tabitha)

Regina. No. You didn't. Was it a proud moment, also no. But it was honest. Look, I love you both, and you both deserve to be happy. I think maybe that just isn't with each other anymore.

REGINA

He texted me nine and a half times.

They both look at her.

REGINA

The half was just the little typey dots, and he never sent it, but I mean, that counts, right?

TABITHA

(mockingly)

Absolutely.

VERONICA

Regina, you guys have been together since I've known you. You can't just expect to get over it in a week.

(Deciding on tough love.)

Do nine and a half texts make up for five years of half-assing your relationship? He's used to winning you back with the bare minimum. If he really wants you back, he'll put in some effort this time. Real effort. And if he doesn't, well, sweetie, I think that's your answer.

REGINA

You're right! Of course, you're right.

TABITHA

(incredulously)

Are you guys really not getting back together this time?

Regina seems uncertain with how even she feels about it.

REGINA

Unless he makes some kind of -

TABITHA

Oh my God.

VERONICA

(Whispers)

Regina, look.

Regina turns around as Bambi is walking up to the counter. She immediately gets Grayson's attention, who jumps up from his chair and goes over to greet her, straightening his shirt and flexing as he leans on the counter to greet her.

TABITHA

That's the fastest I've ever seen him move.

REGINA

Who the hell is that bitch?

VERONICA

Shhh-Regina!

TABITHA

Those are some short shorts.

REGINA

Those aren't shorts. Those are denim underwear. Who the fuck even wears shorts in November?

TABITHA

You're wearing shorts right now.

REGINA

Athletic!

TABITHA

I'm digging it. It's a whole ass mood.

REGINA

It's a yeast infection is what it is.

VERONICA

She does seem awfully flirty with Grayson, doesn't she?

Regina whips her head back around to watch.

REGINA

I'm going to kill him. No, you know what, I'm going to kill her first, and then I'm going to kill him.

VERONICA

Don't be that girl. Fighting over Grayson. You're better than that.

REGINA

Like hell I am. Flaunting herself all in his face like that. Look at him! If he flexes any harder, he'll shit himself. I'm sitting right here.

TABITHA

You know, you broke up with him.

REGINA

Eight fucking days ago. Just because I broke up with him doesn't mean I'm ready to move on or I'm ready for him to move on, especially before me. I thought at this point-he should still be in a period of mourning.

TABITHA

He doesn't look that mournful to me.

REGINA

Thank you, Tabitha. Your insight has not gone unnoticed.

VERONICA

She is kind of pretty, though.

Tabitha nods in agreement.

TABITHA

She is perfection.

REGINA

Yeah, if you like that onlyfans off brand Elvira thing.

TABITHA

I think I do. Might be my new kink.

REGINA

Look at her! Laughing at him like he's ever been funny in his life, it's desperate. Practically throwing herself at him. Big pale tits right

up in his face. It's called the sun,  
girl. Ever hear of it - Oh god! He's  
coming over here. Quick, Veronica,  
act like I said something funny. No  
wait, be mad at him! No  
funny...abort, abort. Oh God, oh  
God!

Regina awkwardly laughs out loud. Veronica and Tabitha are  
equally embarrassed for her.

REGINA  
(To Grayson)  
Oh hey.

Grayson comes up to the table, seemingly unswayed by the  
weird display.

GRAYSON  
Did you guys see that girl I was  
talking to up and the counter?

REGINA  
Every little nook and cranny. You  
know, you should really consider a  
dress code for in here. I'd hate for  
her to catch a cold or something-and  
die.

GRAYSON  
She's a derby girl.

REGINA  
Oh no. We just finished tryouts. The  
team is all full up.  
(rambling)  
Probably for the best anyway. She  
looked frail.

GRAYSON  
She actually has her own team.

VERONICA  
(Genuinely interested)  
There's another derby team in town?

GRAYSON  
They reserved the rink for tomorrow  
night and paid the deposit upfront.  
No one ever actually pays me the  
deposit.  
(Good naturedly)  
The Hunny Bees better watch their  
backs.

Regina scoffs and rolls her eyes.

GRAYSON

I don't know, she seemed pretty legit. She showed me some videos on her phone. The Bloody Mother Suckers are like hardcore derby girls.

VERONICA

That's their name? Ugh. That is borderline offensive.

TABITHA

Are they even in our conference?

GRAYSON

I think they're like a traveling team or something. Bambi said they are on the road a lot.

REGINA

Bambi? Like the cartoon deer? Is that like her derby name or something? There is no way that's her real name.

GRAYSON

It looked pretty real when she gave me her phone number. Even dotted the "i" with a little heart.

REGINA

You're an asshole.

Regina grabs her bag and storms out of the door, followed closely behind by Veronica and Tabitha.

**15 EXT. SKATING RINK PARKING LOT - NIGHT**

**15**

Regina pushes out the door as Orbache and Jerry are walking in.

ORBACHE

Hey Reg-bye Regina.

VERONICA

Regina, wait!

REGINA

I'm not going to let him see me cry.  
(pause)  
Again.

VERONICA

He's just trying to make you  
jealous.

REGINA

Well, it's working! Look at me!

Regina sits up against her car and slides to the ground of  
the parking lot, crying.

TABITHA

No offense, Regina, but it's  
Grayson. He's not the most go  
gettum'. What are the chances he  
ever even calls her?

REGINA

Pretty damn good. You saw her. Hell,  
I'd consider calling her. He's  
probably in there having sex with  
her right now.

Grayson comes running out the door into the parking lot.

TABITHA

That was quick. Not saying a lot  
about his stamina.

Veronica chuckles. Regina doesn't break a smile.

Grayson runs over, a little out of breath.

GRAYSON

Hey, I'm glad I caught you. Have you  
guys heard from Greg-why are you on  
the ground?

REGINA

I-

VERONICA

She dropped her keys, and they fell  
under the car.

TABITHA

What's going on with Greg?

GRAYSON

No one has heard from him in over a  
week. He's no called no showed three  
times at work. Jerry and Orbache met  
with his parents earlier and helped

them get into his apartment. They are going to the police station to file a missing person report.

VERONICA

Oh my gosh.

TABITHA

He's kind of flaky, though, right?

GRAYSON

Not like this.

REGINA

Maybe you could get Bambi to help you look for him. Cute first date idea.

GRAYSON

If you want me back, I'm standing right here. Just say the words, Regina. I texted you like 10 times this week, and you don't even respond and then come here and make a scene in the parking lot because some girl is nice to me?

REGINA

Fuck you if you think a couple of texts make up for five years of half-assing our relationship.

Veronica gives an awkward look to Tabitha, having fed Regina the words.

GRAYSON

Okay. Okay. You know what, Regina, I wasn't going to call Bambi, but I am now. And I'm going to take her to dinner, a cheddar bay biscuit dinner.

REGINA

(angry)

How dare you! That's our place!

(softening, remembering,  
pleading)

That's where you told me you loved me for the first time.

(devastated)

That's our place.

GRAYSON

Not anymore. Veronica, Tabitha-if you hear from Greg, please give me a call. Goodnight, Regina.

Grayson walks away back into the Skating Rink.

**16 INT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT**

**16**

Grayson storms back into the building. Orbache is waiting with his outstretched arm holding an open beer.

GRAYSON

(stumbling over his words)  
Can you believe-she-why!WHY?!

Grayson grabs the beer and takes a swig.

GRAYSON

Why?!

ORBACHE

You know what you need to do?

GRAYSON

What? Some dumb romantic gesture to win her back?

ORBACHE

No. You need to come to the bar with me and Jerry tonight. My treat.

JERRY

Don't you mean daddy's treat?

ORBACHE

Fine. My dad's treat.

GRAYSON

I don't know. I'm really not in the mood.

ORBACHE

All the more reason you should come with us. Drink a little, smoke a little, drink a little more, drown those sorrows, my brother.

GRAYSON

I guess I could use the distraction.



ORBACHE

That's what I'm talking about.

GRAYSON

(genuinely)

Do you think I half-assed my relationship with Regina?

ORBACHE

Do you ever really whole-ass anything, though?

**17 INT. BAR - LATER THAT NIGHT**

**17**

A loud, mediocre band is playing, and the bar is moderately crowded. Grayson is sitting alone in a corner booth. There are several empty glasses and bottles on the table. Orbache comes walking up with two more drinks in his hands, dancing along to the music leading a blonde woman in her early twenties to the table.

Orbache sits one of the drinks down and slides it over to Grayson, and points to the girl.

ORBACHE

This is - [inaudible over the music].

Grayson smiles politely, clearly not having heard the girl's name. She holds up her hands and points to her shirt, it is one of Grayson's band's UPSTATE NOWHERE t-shirts. She points to his face printed on the shirt and then back at him. He smiles, nods, and gives Orbache an angry look. Orbache just smiles and encourages the girl to sit down and slide over toward Grayson. Orbache hands her the other drink, and he dances away. Grayson is furious but polite.

BLONDE GIRL

(talking loudly over the music)

I saw you guys play here last year!  
So good! I can't believe I get to meet you in person!

GRAYSON

(politely mouths)

Thank you.

BLONDE GIRL

(Starts singing some of the lyrics aloud to him)

That one is my favorite!

**18 INT. REGINA'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME****18**

Veronica walks into Regina's bedroom and sets a plastic bag on the small desk. She pulls out some paper cups, then two bottles of wine. Regina is tangled up in the blankets on her bed, softly singing along with a sad song on the stereo.

Veronica walks over with the bottles.

VERONICA

Okay, we have red and whi-

Regina's arm emerges from under the covers, takes the whole bottle of white wine, and disappears back into the blanket cocoon.

VERONICA

I did get cups and tequila.

Regina emerges from the covers.

**19 INT. THE BAR - SAME NIGHT****19**

GRAYSON is still politely listening to the blonde girl who is actively talking. It would appear she hasn't stopped talking since she sat down.

GRAYSON

(talking loudly over the music)

I've got to piss.

She shakes her head, not having heard him.

GRAYSON

Bathroom.

She still doesn't understand. Grayson starts sliding out of the booth. He points down at his crotch she seems caught off guard but into it, and he then does a hosepipe motion with his fist. She nods and laughs.

Grayson disappears down a hall and tries to enter the men's room, but the door is locked. He drunkenly slides along the wall to the exit into the alley behind the bar.

**20 INT. REGINA'S ROOM - SAME TIME****20**

Regina is dancing up on the bed with the bottle of wine to a power girl anthem. Veronica is sitting on the floor with a paper cup of wine, enjoying the show. Regina sees her dresser mirror covered in photos. She stops immediately, flops on the bed, and looks at Veronica.

REGINA

I should just like throw all of  
these pictures of us in the trash.  
That way, I don't have to look at  
his stupid fucking face and be sad.

Regina looks down, realizing she is wearing a band tee with Grayson front and center. She less than gracefully rips the shirt off and throws it on the ground, sitting on the bed in shorts and her bra. Proud and cold.

Veronica can't help but find it amusing. She grabs another shirt from the half-open dresser drawer next to her and tosses it to Regina.

**21 EXT. BAR ALLEY - SAME NIGHT**

**21**

Grayson unbuckles his pants and is peeing on the wall. The muffled sounds of music offer him a quiet respite from the blonde girl. He suppresses a gag. He buckles up and tries to get his bearings. He pulls on the door handle, but the door has been locked from the inside. He pulls out his phone, goes to scroll to Regina's name, and then the phone goes black, only flashing the battery symbol. He shoves it back in his pocket, resting his forehead against the cold damp brick wall before deciding to walk home.

**22 INT. REGINA'S BEDROOM - SAME NIGHT**

**22**

Regina is humming a sad song lying in bed. She looks at her phone, then puts it face down.

REGINA

I thought he might text me.

VERONICA

He still might.

REGINA

(Shaking her head  
decidedly)

It feels pretty real this time.

Veronica smiles sadly at her.

**23 EXT. STREET/SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER****23**

Grayson is walking down the sidewalk with minimal success.

A voice comes from behind him.

BAMBI

A little late to be out for a stroll, isn't it?

GRAYSON

I don't have any cash.

The quick turn around to see her catches his gag reflex, and he puts his hands on his knees to suppress vomiting.

GRAYSON

Bambi? Oh, hey-

BAMBI

You look like you could use some help.

GRAYSON

I might be a little bit drunk.

BAMBI

I can see that.

GRAYSON

This isn't really the impression I was hoping to make on you. I don't normally drink like this. I swear. I just -

BAMBI puts her hand on his shoulder and gently rubs his back.

GRAYSON

I just got dumped, and my stupid friends took me out to get trashed.

BAMBI

(gently with humor)  
Mission accomplished?

GRAYSON

Uh huh. Definitely. And then I peed in the street and got locked out, and I should've left off that part. I'm just trying to get home-

BAMBI

Which way are you going?

GRAYSON  
(confused)  
Well-this way, but-

BAMBI  
Wow. You are so drunk

A beat.

and kind of adorable.

GRAYSON  
Yeah.  
(laughs)  
Wait-what?

BAMBI  
Look, some of the girls and I are crashing at a friend's house like ten blocks that way. I needed shampoo, and this town has a regrettable lack of stores open after 10 pm.

Bambi holds up a plastic bag with shampoo.

BAMBI  
I don't normally do this, and it's probably really dumb, so as long as you promise not to be a crazy murderer, why don't you walk me home, and you can sleep it off at my friend's place?

Grayson is caught off guard trying to process the situation that is presenting itself.

GRAYSON  
I don't know.

BAMBI  
Well, I can't just leave you out here. If you got run over by a truck or something I would feel terrible. Don't put that on my conscience, okay?

GRAYSON  
I don't want to get hit by a truck.

BAMBI  
Can I just say something? No offense, but whoever dumped you is really missing out.

GRAYSON

She's, she's-

Bambi holds out her hand, and Grayson takes it. She tucks her arm under his, and they start walking down the sidewalk.

BAMBI

I'll just text the girls and let them know I'm bringing company.

**24 EXT. BAR ALLEY - NIGHT**

**24**

The blonde girl is walking down the hall. She knocks on the men's room door, then casually opens it. There is a man at the urinal who turns and gives her a look.

BLONDE GIRL

Sorry! I was looking for someone else. Sorry!

She sees a couple of girls walk out of the door to the alley, and she is about to head the opposite way when she turns, thinking maybe Grayson had had the same idea. She heads out into the alley, and the door immediately locks behind her.

BLONDE GIRL

Grayson?

Looking around. The alley is now quiet and empty.

Grayson, are you out here?

She is disappointed and goes to reenter the bar but realizes the door is locked.

BLONDE GIRL

Oh, shoot.

She beats on the door, but no one answers. She is annoyed, looks around, and decides to walk back to the front entrance.

BLONDE GIRL

I swear if I have to pay the cover charge again-

A loud noise is heard from behind her. She turns to look. Not scared, but not unaffected.

BLONDE GIRL

Hello? Grayson?

She turns to see the opening to the main road, but then turns back to the direction of the noise.

A whimper is heard.

BLONDE GIRL  
Is there someone over there?

The sound of crying is heard.

BLONDE GIRL  
Are you ok?

The blonde girl walks over in the direction of the noise walking away from the safety of the open street. She maneuvers around some boxes and sees a woman crouched behind a dumpster with her head in her hands.

BLONDE GIRL  
Oh my goodness! Are you ok? Do you need help? I can go get help.

There is no response.

BLONDE GIRL  
Hello?

A voice answers from behind her.

FEMALE VOICE  
Hello.

A bag is thrown over the blonde girl's head and the screen goes black.

CUT TO:

**25 INT. REGINA'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY**

**25**

Regina stirs in her bed, throwing the sheets off of her face an empty bottle of wine falls out of the bed onto the rug with a thud. Regina sits up, looking around. Veronica is curled up on the end of her bed. Regina nudges her with her foot.

REGINA  
Hey-psst-hey wake up.

VERONICA  
Are you okay? Do you need the trash can again?

REGINA

Grayson said that bitch Bambi and her team are practicing at the rink tonight, right?

VERONICA

Yeah. I think so. Why?

REGINA

We're going to crash their practice. She may have taken Grayson from me, but she isn't going to take derby.

VERONICA

Nobody has taken Grayson from you.

REGINA

I want to see what I'm really up against.

VERONICA

(exasperated)

Regina.

REGINA

We'll get decked out in black and sneak in there. How good could they possibly be? You can't tell me you aren't the least bit curious?

VERONICA

(Sighs begrudgingly)

What time do we leave?

**26 INT. BAMBI'S BEDROOM - SAME MORNING**

**26**

Grayson is lying naked in a strange bed alone, partially covered by a thin floral sheet. It is the room of a much older occupant. He stirs awake as the sun is pouring in through the window.

Grayson looks around, not sure where he is at.

GRAYSON

(a gravely, hungover  
whispers)

Hello?

Realizing where he is.

GRAYSON

Reg-Bambi?



(slightly louder, still a  
whisper)  
Bambi?

He looks around, then looks down, noticing he is naked and begins to remember what happened. Flashes of he and Bambi run through his head.

GRAYSON  
Oh fuck.

He puts his hands over his face, then leans over to the side table where his phone is plugged in next to a glass of water with a little note. "Remember to hydrate :)"

His phone shows a number of missed calls and texts from Orbache. He notices the time.

GRAYSON  
Shit.

He throws his legs over the bed and pulls on his jeans from the floor.

GRAYSON  
Hey Bambi! I've got to open up the rink for senior skate. Bambi? Hey, I hate to run, but I'll see you tonight okay.  
(finishing dressing still  
no response)  
Okay.  
(He scribbles something on the back of the note and leaves)

**27 EXT/INT. REGINA'S CAR/TABITHA'S YARD - LATER THAT NIGHT**

**27**

Regina and Veronica are parked in front of Tabitha's townhouse, dressed in black, with the car running. Regina honks the horn gently. A light comes on from the front stoop and Tabitha comes out the door and runs to the car. She jumps in the backseat and immediately sticks her head in between the front seats.

TABITHA  
Okay, so what's this big secret plan? Are we going to key Grayson's car, or teepee the rink, or something?

VERONICA  
(scolding and shutting the  
idea down)

No!

REGINA  
Could we though? I think that would  
make me feel better.

VERONICA  
No! We're just going to crash the  
Bloody Mother Suckers practice.

TABITHA  
Why the cat burglar look then? You  
guys realize there are lights all  
over the rink?

Regina ignores the rational and accurate commentary and pulls off, hitting the curb and ignoring that as well.

**28 INT. SKATING RINK - SAME NIGHT**

**28**

Grayson and Orbache are sitting watching the team practice. The women are all dressed in black and skate around the rink with little regard for safety, brutally hitting and knocking each other to the ground.

ORBACHE  
So did you go home with that blonde  
chick last night? I called you like  
40 times.

GRAYSON  
Not exactly.

ORBACHE  
Uh oh. Here comes trouble.

Regina, Veronica, and Tabitha swing the door open and strut in like they own the place.

TABITHA  
(whispers)  
Okay, good call on the black.

VERONICA  
Regina, look at them.

REGINA  
I see it.

Grayson jumps over the counter and runs over. This also catches Bambi's eye, who starts making her way over.

GRAYSON

What are you guys doing here? You don't need to be here.

Bambi rolls over with two other girls, Madeline and Victoria.

BAMBI

Hey ladies, sorry, closed practice.

VICTORIA

Yeah. Sorry.

BAMBI

We reserved the rink for the night. Right, Grayson?

GRAYSON

(uncomfortable)

Right. Regina, they did reserve the rink tonight.

Madeline and Victoria break away from Bambi and start skating a circle around Tabitha.

GRAYSON

I'm going to need you guys to leave, alright?

MADELINE

Do they have to leave so soon?

VICTORIA

Yeah, they just got here.

BAMBI

Girls.

MADELINE

We like this one.

Victoria looks over at Bambi and nods.

REGINA

Yeah, well, we like her too.

Regina pulls Tabitha over between her and Veronica.

REGINA

In a much less 'it puts the lotion on the skin' kind of way. Anyway, she already has a team. So hands-off.

BAMBI  
(condescendingly)  
Oh? You play?

REGINA  
(cocky chortle)  
We're on the Hunny Bees.

Regina points to the large banner on the back wall.

REGINA  
We were undefeated in our conference last season.

VERONICA  
(jumping in boastfully)  
Pardon the pun, but we're sort of the bee's knees around here.

BAMBI  
I wonder how you'd fare with some real competition?

Madeline and Victoria wheel back to either side of Bambi.

REGINA  
I'll let you know if I ever find any.

Bambi motions to the door.

BAMBI  
I take it you can make your way to the door and see yourself out. Or will you need some help finding that too?

REGINA  
Come on girls, let's go. We're not wearing nearly enough eyeliner to fit in here anyway.

Regina and Veronica turn to leave, but Tabitha is frozen in a stare with Madeline who blows her a kiss and winks. Veronica comes back, grabs her arm, and leads her out with them.

VERONICA  
Ok-Come on, sweetie.

Madeline leans over and whispers something into Bambi's ear and Bambi smiles and nods with approval without breaking her stare.

**29 EXT. SKATING RINK PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER**

**29**

Regina, Veronica, and Tabitha are walking out to Regina's car.

REGINA  
Can you believe that?

VERONICA  
How creepy are they?

REGINA  
(mockingly)  
"Oh, you play?"

A beat.

I know I say this about a lot of people, but I really don't like that woman.

TABITHA  
(still unsettled)  
She blew me a kiss.

VERONICA  
You can do so much be-

The door swings open behind them, and Regina immediately turns, ready to fight.

Grayson runs out to them. Urgency is plastered on his face.

GRAYSON  
You need to go home right now.

REGINA  
We left the rink. Go back in there, and tell your girlfriend she didn't rent the damn parking lot.

GRAYSON  
They found Greg. His Dad just called Orbache.

VERONICA  
It's not good news, is it?

Grayson shakes his head.

VERONICA

Is he...ok?

GRAYSON

(somewhere between scared  
and emotional)

No. It's bad. It's really, really  
bad. Just go-go home, please.

Regina goes to speak but senses the tone of his voice.

VERONICA

(understanding the  
situation)

Okay, we'll go home. Thank you,  
Grayson.

As the girls climb into the car and pull out of the parking  
lot three shadowy figures on skates come into frame and  
quickly follow heading in the direction of the car.

**30 INT. REGINA'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER**

**30**

The trio is riding silently. Veronica's phone lights up.

VERONICA

(nodding as if they'd been  
discussing it)

He's dead.

REGINA

Greg?

VERONICA

Yeah, Abby just texted me to see if  
I'd heard.

Veronica slumps back into her seat.

VERONICA

He was a really sweet guy.

TABITHA

Do they know what happened?

VERONICA

No. Oh my gosh. She said the news  
called it a "gruesome discovery."  
His poor parents.

The car pulls up to Tabitha's walkway.

**31 EXT. TABITHA'S WALKWAY - MOMENTS LATER****31**

Tabitha climbs out of the car. Veronica rolls down the window.

VERONICA

We'll make sure you get inside, ok.  
Be sure to lock your door.

TABITHA

(Still sort of dazed)  
I will.

VERONICA

Are you okay?

TABITHA

(Trying to shake  
something)  
Yeah, I'm good. Thanks.

Tabitha pulls out her phone, turns on the flashlight, jogs up to her door, and unlocks it. She turns off her flashlight, throws her phone in her bag, and waves to Veronica and Regina. Tabitha goes inside the dark room, closes the door behind her, and locks the deadbolt and chain.

Regina's car starts to pull off.

**32 INT. TABITHA'S HOUSE - THAT MOMENT****32**

Tabitha hits the light switch and nothing happens.

TABITHA

Hey? I think we blew a fuse again.

A rustling is heard in the room.

TABITHA

Stacy?

Tabitha immediately flips the switch a couple more times, then starts rummaging in her bag for her phone. A familiar but unidentifiable clack is heard moving toward her.

TABITHA

Stacy, if that's you, this isn't  
fucking funny.

Through the window, Regina's car is seen pulling out of sight.

The sound comes closer. Tabitha is now panicking and is scrambling to try and get the door unlocked. She is ambushed and screams. A thud is heard as Tabitha's body hits the floor. A shadowy figure drags her body out of frame.

CUT TO:

**33 INT. SKATING RINK - SAME TIME 33**

A girl is dragged from the rink dark, nearly black blood spilling from her face.

CUT TO:

**34 INT. SKATING RINK - LATER THAT NIGHT 34**

Grayson and Orbach are sitting back, watching the derby girls practice. A sense of unease hangs in the air. Grayson sets his phone back down on the counter after glancing at it.

GRAYSON

Greg's sister just asked if we'd be pallbearers.

ORBACHE

Fuck. That's grim.

A girl is knocked over the railing and rolls toward the front desk. She jumps back up and pops her shoulder back into the socket.

ORBACHE

That's a real boner killer. I'm bolting.

GRAYSON

Yeah, man. Later.

Grayson grabs Orbach's arm as he goes to leave and pulls him down to whisper in his ear.

GRAYSON

Do you think that's normal?

ORBACHE

It's derby. Those girls maul each other all the time.



GRAYSON  
(unconvinced)  
Yeah. Be careful, ok.

Orbache pats him on the shoulder and leaves. Grayson continues staring at the practice.

**35 INT. SKATING RINK - THE NEXT NIGHT**

**35**

Orbache walks into a very empty skating rink. Grayson is mindlessly wiping tables.

ORBACHE  
I guess Greg isn't the only thing  
dead around here.

Orbache holds up a very fancy-looking bottle of liquor.

ORBACHE  
From the Bachman private estate,  
perhaps an impromptu memorial is in  
order?

GRAYSON  
I don't know.

ORBACHE  
You're right. You do look busy. It's  
not like one of our friends is dead  
or anything.

Grayson begrudgingly and forcefully takes the bottle from Orbache, who cracks a smile.

ORBACHE  
Jerry is on his way.

Regina and Veronica walk into the rink and head over to the table; Regina cuts eyes at Grayson.

VERONICA  
Oh, we thought Tabitha might be  
here-

REGINA  
(under her breath)  
We thought somebody might be here.

ORBACHE  
Did you guys hear about Greg?

VERONICA

Yeah, bits and pieces. Grayson told us they found his body, and then Abby was texting us about it last night. Any idea what happened?

ORBACHE  
(sing-songy voice)  
Some weird shit.

Struggling to disguise his morbid fascination with it all.

ORBACHE  
Like, really weird.

Unbeknownst to the girls, Jerry has entered the door behind them and is standing right behind Veronica. His low voice startles her.

JERRY  
I heard he was mangled.

Veronica jumps.

VERONICA  
Oh my God! Jerry! (slaps his shoulder)

REGINA  
What is wrong with you? There is a murderer on the loose, and you're just sneaking up behind people like some kind of farm-bred psychopath.

JERRY  
(unfazed)  
The way I heard, it looked like it was some kind of animal attack.

REGINA  
(A mix of contempt and disbelief)  
Oh yeah?

JERRY  
Yeah. Found him buck naked. My cousin, the one who works over at the funeral home was the one who picked up the body. He said he happened to take a peek in the body bag and it looked like the embalmers would have an easy go of it.

VERONICA  
What does that even mean?

REGINA

I think it means your cousin should  
be fired.

JERRY

I mean he was drained-  
(sucking straw noise)  
He was sucked dry.

ORBACHE

Bone dry. Like a mummy.

JERRY

Exsanguination. My best guess  
[pause] we are dealing with a  
vampire.

REGINA

That's your best guess? That's why  
you're a fucking idiot.

JERRY

Well, if you're so smart what-

VERONICA

(Preemptively stopping the  
bickering)  
Please, please don't start, I can't  
deal with this right now. Someone is  
literally dead.

ORBACHE

Regina's just mad that new derby  
team has it out for her.

REGINA

Excuse me? Says who?

ORBACHE

Says your banner over there.

Orbache motions to the defaced Hunny Bee banner on the wall.  
A large black flyswatter has been crudely scrawled onto the  
vinyl. The artwork is signed "The Bloody Mother Suckers."

VERONICA

Oh no! Susan Bee Anthony!

The girls run over the banner. Regina runs her finger along  
the signature, which smudges under the pressure of her  
finger. She rubs her fingers together and turns back to  
Veronica with blind rage.

REGINA

Black eyeliner. It was them,  
alright.

Grayson walks over to them.

VERONICA

How could you let them do this?

GRAYSON

I swear I didn't see it until I got  
to the rink this morning for Senior  
Skate. It looks like it will wipe  
off. I can go get some paper towel-

VERONICA

This is unacceptable! It's a  
declaration of war.

REGINA

When are they practicing again?

GRAYSON

They don't have the rink reserved  
again until next week-

REGINA

What?

GRAYSON

I overheard them talking, and I  
think they are having some kind of  
practice or bout at the old Shop 'n'  
Save tomorrow night.

REGINA

Those girls are in a rude awakening.

Regina walks back toward the door, followed by Veronica and  
Grayson close on her heels.

GRAYSON

Wait-

Regina ignores the requests and keeps walking toward the  
door. Grayson pauses next to Orbache, watching them walk  
away.

ORBACHE

(To Grayson, but louder  
than expected)

If she's that upset about the  
banner, imagine how pissed she's  
gonna be when she finds out you  
slept with her.

Regina stops in her tracks, clearly having heard. Orbache also realizes his mistake. The room goes silent as Regina turns around, staring at Grayson.

REGINA  
You slept with her?

Regina refuses to wait for an answer from a silent Grayson, she grabs Veronica's wrist they storm out the door to the parking lot.

**36 EXT. SKATING RINK PARKING LOT - NIGHT**

**36**

Grayson runs out the door behind them.

GRAYSON  
Please! Please don't go, please  
don't go find them.

Regina whips around, somewhere between blinding rage and heartbreak.

REGINA  
Don't. Don't you speak to me!

VERONICA  
Besides the fact that you're a  
scummy (struggles to get out the  
word) asshole, you let them defile  
our bee.

GRAYSON  
I know. I'm sorry.  
(specifically to Regina)  
I'm sorry, but you have to listen to  
me. You can't go there! These aren't  
normal girls.

REGINA  
Don't talk to me about how  
extraordinary she is. I don't want  
to hear a word about her. We just  
broke up, Grayson. How could you?  
How could you sleep with her? With  
anyone?

GRAYSON  
That's not what I meant! I was  
drunk-  
(He tries to grab her arm,  
but she snatches it away)  
Please just listen to me.

(very serious, bordering  
on emotional)  
I saw things last night. They aren't  
normal wom-derby girls. Please don't  
go.

REGINA  
You're right. They're not normal.  
They're rude, pale bitches who need  
to be taught a lesson. And you. You  
have no right to ever ask me to do  
anything. Ever again.

Grayson is nearly frantic.

GRAYSON  
Oh my God, Regina, just listen to  
me. I'm serious! Those girls, I saw  
things last night. They are brutal  
and violent. They aren't regular  
weekend derby girls. Please, please,  
don't get involved with this. I  
don't think they'd hesitate the hurt  
you.

REGINA  
I guess you both have something in  
common, then. Look, I know you got  
your little goth Barbie girlfriend  
now, but they started this. Now it's  
time to return the favor. I can  
fucking take care of myself.

Regina gets in the car and closes the door. Grayson is  
beating on the window, pleading with her.

GRAYSON  
Please just fucking listen to me! I  
don't want to see you get hurt. This  
isn't about her or us! They're  
dangerous!

Veronica opens the passenger door to climb in but pauses,  
looking over at Grayson, unable to deny his sincerity.

VERONICA  
What did you see, Grayson?

GRAYSON  
There is something wrong with them.  
They-just, you gotta stop her from  
going out there. She won't listen to  
me.

Veronica gets into the car, and it peels out of the parking lot.

**37 INT. REGINA'S CAR - NIGHT 37**

Regina and Veronica are in the car.

VERONICA  
What if Grayson is right?

**38 INT. SKATING RINK - SAME NIGHT 38**

Grayson storms back into the rink and makes a charge at Orbache, who runs. The two men give a sad, short chase before Grayson picks up the bottle of cleaner left on the table and chucks it at Orbache, hitting him in the back as he tries to dodge it. Both men are stopping to catch their breath.

ORBACHE  
(yelling across the room)  
I'm sorry! It slipped out!

JERRY  
Did you think y'all were getting  
back together?

GRAYSON  
No, but I didn't want her to hate  
me.

Orbache walks back over, joining the men.

ORBACHE  
I really am sorry.

GRAYSON  
I shouldn't have told them about the  
practice tomorrow night.

JERRY  
My money's on Regina.

**39 EXT. FENCE BY THE PARKING LOT - NIGHT 39**

Regina and Veronica are parked next to a tall chainlink fence. As they get out of the car, Veronica is loading bags of bumble bee stickers.

VERONICA  
They're not going to know what hit  
them! Mess with the bees, you're

gonna get stung.

Regina shoves her phone back in her pocket.

REGINA

Her phone is still going to voicemail.

VERONICA

You know, if she pulled an all-nighter studying, she is dead to the world.

The women start walking along the fence. Regina is tapping it and counting to posts.

VERONICA

How do you know where the hole in the fence is?

REGINA

Grayson's band used to play secret shows in the old grocery store. It still had a bunch of chairs and sofas and stuff from when the second-hand furniture store was in there before it was condemned. It's not the first time I've had to sneak in-here it is.

The women crawl through the hole in the fence and start heading for the abandoned building. They hear voices coming from around the back and see what appear to be headlights. Regina motions for them to move in that direction as they creep along the wall. Veronica slaps a sticker on a metal pole as they go.

**40 EXT. LOADING DOCK - NIGHT**

**40**

The two women climb up on the loading dock ramp to get a better view. From where they are laying, they can see a group of women in the shadows, only lit by two sets of headlights. They are crowded around something, but they can't tell what from where they are positioned.

REGINA

I can't tell what's going on.

VERONICA

Some kind of huddle?

REGINA



I don't know. Something doesn't feel right.

VERONICA

Agreed, let's go back to the car.

As they turn to leave, the girls in the crowd shift, revealing the center of the circle. The blonde girl lies at the center, on the ground, bloody and battered.

Veronica grabs Regina's arm.

REGINA

I see it.

VERONICA

Hazing?

REGINA

I don't think so, we need to get out of here.

Bambi comes to the center and picks the blonde girl up by the hair, and holds her shoulder as she squirms and bites the girl on the neck. She drops her to the ground, and a cluster of the girls jump on her and feed.

Veronica gasps, covering her mouth, hoping the sound wasn't heard.

VERONICA

Oh my God! We have to call the cops.

REGINA

We've got to get out of here.

VERONICA

We have to help her!

REGINA

Fuck her, she's dead, and we are, too, if we don't go.

BAMBI

(Loudly)

Ladies.

Regina and Veronica are terrified they've been spotted, but they realize that Bambi was just getting the girls' attention. She is walking toward the center with another person, this one has a bag covering her head.

BAMBI

I'll let you get back to enjoying the spoils of war, but I wanted to show you what we're competing for next. Madeline, would you like to show them what you picked?

Madeline walks over toward Bambi, ripping the hood off.

MADELINE

With pleasure.

As the hood comes off, Tabitha is revealed to be under the hood.

Regina stands up and shouts instinctively.

REGINA

Tabitha!

The crowd of female vampires all turn and face her. Regina doubles down and, instead of retreating, runs down the ramp and starts barrelling toward them, followed less confidently by Veronica.

REGINA

Let her go!

Several vampires run over, grab them by the arms, and finish bringing them to the group while ensuring that they won't run off.

BAMBI

You just love showing up when you're not invited, don't you?

Blood is still around her mouth.

VERONICA

What have you done to her?

MADELINE

Nothing yet.

VERONICA

Tabitha, can you hear me? Are you ok?

BAMBI

I thought I made it clear that I wanted you to stay away from us.

REGINA

Fine. Give us Tabitha, and we'll go. We're gone. We didn't see anything.

VERONICA

Regina!

She glances down at the blonde corpse on the ground.

REGINA

It ain't about her now.

VERONICA

You killed Greg, didn't you?

BAMBI

I don't even know who that is. But if you mean football glory days, yeah. No. I didn't.

VICTORIA

We did.

MADELINE

He was feisty.

VICTORIA

Until he pissed his shorts the first time we fed on him, he was so scared for a big guy.

VERONICA

How dare you mock him! He was sweet and didn't deserve to die.

BAMBI

It kind of seems like you do know something.

Victoria hovers over Bambi's shoulder.

VICTORIA

(whispers)

Kill her.

REGINA

We just want to take Tabitha and go home. We don't any trouble.

BAMBI

All you know is trouble. You're a smart girl. You've put it together by now. You know what we are. You're probably thinking to yourself, but they can't be real. But we are, Regina.

Bambi leaves forward inches from Regina's face with fangs on full display.

REGINA

So what? You're some kind of roller derby vampire girls?

BAMBI

(laughs)  
Something like that.

REGINA

What can we do? I get it, I am a smart girl. She's some kind of prize, right? What will it take for the three of us to walk out of here tonight and forget this all happened? Our friend is really rich, you name a price, and we can make it happen.

BAMBI

She's a trophy.

VERONICA

We have team!

BAMBI

What?

REGINA

Yeah, what?

VERONICA

The Hunny Bees! We have a derby team. We'll play you for her.

REGINA

(loud whisper)  
Are you out of your fucking mind?

BAMBI

I'm listening.

VICTORIA

Let's just kill them now.

BAMBI

Shhh. This seems like more fun.

VERONICA

If we win, you leave town. Immediately. And you never come back. We win Tabitha unharmed.

BAMBI

And what do we get when we win?  
Those terms seem a little one-sided,  
don't you agree ladies.

Rumbling from the crowd.

VERONICA

I don't know-. What do you want?

Bambi thinks for a moment.

BAMBI

For starters, we keep your friend  
here, and I'm going to wring her out  
like an old dishrag. And You're  
gonna watch.

She turns to face Regina.

BAMBI

And I get to keep Grayson.

Regina is stunned.

BAMBI

He'll be my own personal cock-tail.

Regina lunges for Bambi but is held back by the girls.

REGINA

He has nothing to do with this!  
Leave him out of it! What do you  
even want with him?

BAMBI

I want to taste him. He was too  
drunk and his blood was too thin to  
be any good to me the other night  
other than some sloppy sex. I don't  
think he'd mind though. You can ask  
him. Blood isn't the only thing I'm  
good at sucking.

Regina is raging.

BAMBI

Plus, I think just being with him  
might be enough to kill you.

REGINA

I'm gonna kick your ass.

BAMBI

Forty-eight hours. Back here. You've got a deal. If you back out. We kill you. If you call the police, we kill you. Show them out, please.

VERONICA

Tabitha will be back! We're going to save you!

Madeline and Victoria lead the women back to the fence.

MADELINE

Bambi doesn't make deals often. I wouldn't disappoint her if I were you.

**41 INT. REGINA'S CAR - NIGHT**

**41**

Regina and Veronica are sitting in the parked car, silent.

VERONICA

It's probably not the best time to bring this up, but you probably owe Jerry an apology.

Regina looks at her, confused.

VERONICA

He was right. It was vampires.

REGINA

Over my dead body.

She slams the car into gear and pulls off.

**42 INT. SKATING RINK - LATER THAT NIGHT**

**42**

A banging is heard on the glass doors. Grayson comes around the corner from his bedroom in pajama pants brandishing a baseball bat. He realizes it is Regina and Veronica and runs over, and opens the door. Regina rushes in and wraps her arms around him, almost causing him to fall, and Veronica closes the door behind them and immediately locks it.

GRAYSON

What's going on? Do you know what time it is?

REGINA

They've taken Tabitha!

GRAYSON

Who? What do you mean? Regina, what is going on?

VERONICA

We went to their practice tonight. They, the bloody mother suckers, we went there-

GRAYSON

What did I tell you? I told you not to-

REGINA

They're vampires, Grayson! I know that sounds crazy, but I need you to believe me. They kidnapped Tabitha and they're going to kill her unless we can beat them in a derby bout.

GRAYSON

Vampires? Do you have any idea how crazy that sounds?

VERONICA

They killed Greg.

REGINA

I am here. I'm asking you to believe me. I came here to you. I need you to believe me.

GRAYSON

Ok. Fuck. We got vampires.

REGINA

I've got to get the girls here; I've got to convince them to play. They'll kill her if I can't get the team together.

GRAYSON

Hey, hey, it's going to be ok. It's going to be ok.

REGINA

We have to win.

Regina avoids eye contact with him.

GREG

What aren't you telling me?

Regina stares at him, tears streaming down her face, unable to speak.

VERONICA

You were a part of the bargain too.

There is a long silence. Grayson finally nods with acceptance.

VERONICA

What do we do now?

REGINA

I have to call all the girls and get them here!

GRAYSON

No. For now, we'll get some sleep. You can both stay here. I'll keep watch. You can call the girls in the morning.

REGINA

Grayson, we have to do something now!

GRAYSON

You can't do anything right now. You're safe here tonight. If they are vampires, no one is safe being out until sunrise. You can call them all in the morning.

VERONICA

What about Tabitha?

GRAYSON

You can't help her tonight.

Regina embraced Grayson again.

GRAYSON

You know they're really good, right?

REGINA

I know.

**43 INT. SKATING RINK - THE NEXT DAY**

**43**

Regina is pacing around the lobby while Grayson tapes a hand written sign on the front door "Rink Closed for Maintenance" Veronica is sitting at the desk watching the morning news on a small TV while eating a bagel.

REGINA



Yeah, it's mandatory. I'll explain  
when you get here. Thanks

Grayson walks over to pour a cup of coffee when the TV  
catches his eye.

GRAYSON  
Hey, turn that up.

Veronica caught of guard turns up the volume.

REPORTER  
and Linda Beverly were discovered in  
the box freezer, now the third in a  
series of mysterious deaths. Local  
police remain baffled and are  
reaching out the public for any  
information.

GRAYSON  
  
I was in the house. I was in their  
bedroom. I was in their bed and they  
were dead in the basement.

VERONICA  
  
Oh my God, when Grayson?

He looks over at Regina and pauses.

GRAYSON  
  
The night she took me home. That's  
where she took me.

VERONICA  
You couldn't have known.

REGINA  
I have more calls to make.

VERONICA  
  
Is this what they do? Come to town,  
kill people and vanish into the  
night.

Grayson walks away and goes to the storage closet and grabs a  
wooden handled broom and takes it over his knee and snaps it  
in half startling the girls.

GRAYSON  
Stakes.

**44 INT. SKATING RINK OFFICE - LATER THAT MORNING****44**

Grayson is whittling the broken broom handle into a pointed end when Orbache busts in the room.

ORBACHE

What the fuck is so important that you wake me up and won't even tell me what's going on?

A beat.

What are you doing?

Grayson sets the knife and stake down on the desk as Orbache flops down in the chair in the corner and kicks off his shoes not realizing the severity of the situation. Grayson gets up and looks out the door seeing Regina and Veronica skating around the rink and then shuts the door quietly.

GRAYSON

Ok, look. I need to tell you something and I just need to go with it no questions asked. Ok?

ORBACHE

Is Regina pregnant?

He excitedly hops up in the chair like a gargoyle.

ORBACHE

Wait, what's the pointy stick for?

Coming to his own terrible conclusion.

ORBACHE

Dude.

GRAYSON

No! No, she's not pregnant. Just listen. Okay, look, so, ok, Regina and Veronica, in order to save Tabitha, have challenged a team of roller derby vampire girls to about. Bambi is their leader. Real-life, blood-sucking vampires, and they're going to need our help.

Orbache slides back into the chair and then leans forward.

ORBACHE

You had sex with a vampire?

GRAYSON

Is that what you got out of all that?

ORBACHE

Did she bite you?

Grayson frantically feels his neck, just now occurring to him.

GRAYSON

(sigh of relief)  
No, we're good.

ORBACHE

Is that the only place her mouth was?

Grayson's eyes go wide from fear, then turns facing away from Orbache and pulls open the front of his pants, quickly inspects himself, and turns back around with a thumbs up.

GRAYSON

We're good!

ORBACHE

Good. You know that's how they turn you. Recruiting new members of the undead.

GRAYSON

You're right. You're a fucking genius. That's why she accepted Regina's challenge. They aren't going to let them win. They're going to turn them or kill them trying.

Orbache holds up the other unsharpened stick.

ORBACHE

We're going to need a lot more of these.

Grayson nods.

GRAYSON

Get online, and find out anything you can about vampires. We're going to need a plan B.

Grayson goes to walk out of the room.

ORBACHE

Wait, this is real? Like, for real?

GRAYSON

Hey man, we don't have time for that. I need you all in.

**45 INT. SKATING RINK - LATER THAT DAY**

**45**

Several women are sitting around, getting increasingly impatient. A few more walk in the door laughing, overall annoyed about the last-minute meeting.

ABBY

I swear, if it's another fundraiser, I'm quitting.

MINDY

I bet it's about a curfew with all the murders.

Veronica is standing off the side anxiously. She crosses over to Grayson.

VERONICA

They're getting restless? Where is Regina? Should I go get her?

GRAYSON

I will. Hang tight.

Grayson walks down the hall to his bedroom and opens the door. Regina is on the bed with her legs crossed, staring into space.

GRAYSON

So, hey, the girls all showed up. Everybody but that new girl, Lizzy. They're all waiting on you.

REGINA

I can't do this.

GRAYSON

Sure you can.

REGINA

I'm serious. I can't do this. I'm so scared.

GRAYSON

Good. It's good to be scared. You're going to need that adrenaline. Hey, I know you can do this.

REGINA

what if I can't? Grayson, if I can't do this, real people die, and it will be all my fault. Tabitha will die if I don't win. You'll-

GRAYSON

You will win! You always do. And you're not going to let the people you care about get hurt. You won't let that happen.

REGINA

You're full of shit. I hurt you. I care about you, and I hurt you.

GRAYSON

Hey, we both hurt each other. But hey, I slept with someone else, so I think we're even.

REGINA

Even?

GRAYSON

I mean, we were broken up.

REGINA

For like a week. Let's just drop it, ok.

GRAYSON

You're right. It didn't mean anything. No harm done, right?

REGINA

Are you fucking kidding me right now? You slept with someone else. Of course, harm done. I'm not just going to forget that.

GRAYSON

Me either, if you know what I mean.

REGINA

Excuse me?

GRAYSON

Just so uninhibited, don't take it personally she said you were probably just a little repressed.

Regina jumps off the bed, hot.

REGINA

Repressed? I'll show that bitch repressed. I'm going to press my skate up her ass.

Regina goes to leave the room, now fully engaged and charged. She turns to Grayson.

REGINA

Thanks. I needed that.

GRAYSON

You focus better when you're angry. Thankfully it's one of my best talents.

She leaves the room and then pops her head back in the door.

REGINA

Did she really call me repressed?

GRAYSON

I was drunk, I honestly don't remember any of it.

She gives a sad smile.

GRAYSON

Except she had the most perfect tits.

REGINA

Too Far.

She storms out of the door frame. Grayson Smiles.

**46 INT. SKATING RINK - MOMENTS LATER**

**46**

Regina walks up and stands up on a table, getting the girls' attention in a less than rousing manner.

REGINA

One of our own has been taken!

The bold statement is met with confusion among the girls.

REGINA

I asked you all here because we're in danger. The Bloody Mother Suckers are a team of derby vampires, and they've kidnapped Tabitha and will kill her unless we can beat them.

MINDY

Is this like cosplay?

ABBY

Springville did like a zombies versus aliens bout, it was fun. They didn't have like the backstory though

REGINA

No! It's real! I know it sounds crazy, but we saw them kill a girl with our own eyes! She ripped this blonde girl's throat out right in front of us, and they are going to kill Tabitha unless we do something!

The group is annoyed and gets up and starts to leave.

MINDY

Look, sweetie, whatever post-breakup crisis you've got going on here is, um...get some help, ok.

They turn to leave, but the door is blocked by a disheveled blonde woman, LIZZY.

LIZZY

She's telling the truth.

MINDY

Look, new girl, brownie points ain't the way around her. Why should we buy any of this?

LIZZY

Cause she saw them kill my sister. They found her body this morning. She had had her throat ripped out and drained of all her blood.

There is an uncomfortable silence that falls over the group.

REGINA

If we're going to beat them, I need all of you.

MARY, a middle-aged mom-type who was still seated, stands up.

MARY

Vampires or not, you don't hurt one of our own. If you mess with one of us, you mess with all of us. Regina,

you're our captain. We're here for you.

The group shuffles and shifts, accepting the decision.

VERONICA

Well, are we going to stand around here all day, or are we going to practice? They're good. We've seen them practice, they play dirty, and don't mind hurting themselves or us in the process.

The group divides up and starts getting dressed in gear to practice. Regina walks over to Veronica.

REGINA

I don't think they believed me.

VERONICA

I don't think it matters. What matters is they're here.

Lizzy walks up.

VERONICA

We are so sorry for your loss.

LIZZY

I need to tell you something.

REGINA

No, I get it, go. Go home. Be with your family.

LIZZY

No. Regina, I need to talk to you. I came here this morning because I thought they were trying to send Grayson a message, but now I think it might have been for you.

REGINA

What are you talking about?

LIZZY

Regina, my sister, was wearing one of Grayson's band tee shirts. The one of the cd cover with the three guys. His picture was the only one cut out. It's not a coincidence, is it?

Regina shakes her head.



LIZZY

Regina, I don't just want to beat them. I want them to pay for what they did to my sister.

**47 INT. GRAYSON'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

**47**

Regina walks into Grayson's room as he and Orbache have broken every broom in the rink and are sharpening stakes.

REGINA

Did I leave my skates in-what is all this?

GRAYSON

Stakes. This is how you're going to have to kill her.

REGINA

Kill who? I'm not killing anybody. Nobody else has to die. That's why we are playing them. It's a bout!

GRAYSON

Regina.

REGINA

If we win, they let us go.

GRAYSON

Do you really believe that? We've seen what they've done. Win or lose, they're not going to let any of us out of there alive.

Veronica comes up behind them.

VERONICA

He's right. They were never going to let us go. They're just playing with us. It's always been us or them.

REGINA

But why me?

GRAYSON

You'll have the best access to her. You're the lead jammer.

ORBACHE

So we're going to need you to just jam one of these in her heart.

REGINA

How am I supposed to kill a whole team of vampires?

GRAYSON

We don't think you have to.

ORBACHE

So we found out that there's this old vampire movie from the 30s, only like three copies exist anymore, a snuff film, but the director testified in court that he used real vampires, so it wasn't really murder. But he said he only had one take with all the vampires because once he killed the leader, the rest of them seemed to be released from some kind of blood bond, and they all ran off into the night.

VERONICA

When we were there, they did seem to hang on her every word.

REGINA

So we are basing our entire survival plan on what Orbache found on the internet?

GRAYSON

I think it's the best shot we've got.

REGINA

Ok. Good to know. Damned if we do, damned if we don't.

Regina exits the room.

**48 INT. SKATING RINK - LATER THAT DAY**

**48**

The girls are all practicing and showcasing some of their skills on the rink. Lizzy in particular is a rage-fueled machine.

**49 EXT. FRONT OF SKATING RINK - DUSK**

**49**

Orbache is walking from his car to the front, where Grayson is waiting for him. He has several plastic bags of supplies.

GRAYSON

Just in time.

ORBACHE

Are you going to share with me what all these cryptic supplies are for?

GRAYSON

Eventually. The sunset is kind of pretty.

ORBACHE

Soak it in, it could be one of our last.

Orbache walks past him to the door.

ORBACHE

You better get in here and lock the door before it gets dark or Regina will freak out.

GRAYSON

Yeah, I'm right behind you.

Orbache glances in the door and sees the women on the rink still far enough out of earshot. Orbache turns back and grabs Grayson by the arm.

ORBACHE

You know they are going to kill you, right?

GRAYSON

It's a possibility.

ORBACHE

Take my keys. There is \$5,000 in my glovebox. Leave now. Get out of here. Go. Anywhere but here. You don't have to stay here and die.

GRAYSON

What about them?

ORBACHE

What about them? You aren't even together anymore.

GRAYSON

I can't leave Regina.

ORBACHE

She broke up with you.

GRAYSON

I love her.

ORBACHE

For God's sake, Grayson, look around you! Your uncle died and left you a rundown skating rink you fight tooth and nail to keep open, you fucked someone else ten minutes after breaking up with the woman you say you love, and you're willing to give up your life for this? For her?

GRAYSON

Yeah. I am.

ORBACHE

You're a fucking idiot, you know that.

He smiles at him.

ORBACHE

Then go in there, get her. Leave together. Don't stop until sunrise.

GRAYSON

I can't. But if you want to leave, I understand. This isn't your fight.

ORBACHE

Since I kicked Bobby Millway in the nuts for you in the third grade, and then he kicked both our asses, every fight has been our fight.

GRAYSON

Does that mean you're in?

ORBACHE

Like there was ever a question. But I swear if I die, I am going to haunt you so hard.

Orbache turns to go in the door.

ORBACHE

You better get inside before it gets dark, or Regina is going to freak out.

GRAYSON

Right behind you.

The two men go inside.

**50 INT. SKATING RINK CONCESSION AREA - LATER THAT NIGHT 50**

Orbache is rummaging through the cabinets and fridge, and Regina is nursing her ankle from practice.

ORBACHE

Well, I hope everyone is ok with nachos and hotdogs for dinner.

REGINA

Save me a hotdog I'm going to take a bath.

Regina walks out of the room.

**51 INT. BATHROOM - LATER 51**

Regina has run a bath, and the room has steamed up. She is taking off her clothes when a knock comes at the door. Annoyed, she holds her shirt over her bare chest.

REGINA

Orbache I swear-

From the other side of the door.

GRAYSON

Hey, sorry. It's me. I was just checking to make sure you were ok.

REGINA

Yes, I'm fine. We're still in the same building.

She glances over at the mirror and sees a little heart in the condensation.

REGINA

You know, you should really clean your bathroom.

GRAYSON

Hey, I clean!

REGINA

Do you know how I know you haven't cleaned this bathroom in weeks?

GRAYSON

How?

REGINA

I drew you a little heart on the mirror in condensation, and it's still there. I haven't been here in weeks. You didn't even notice.

GRAYSON

I saw your heart.

A beat.

And it was on the other side of the mirror. That one was mine to you.

REGINA

I never saw this.

GRAYSON

Yeah, I know. You never came back. Hey, dinner is ready whenever you are done.

REGINA

Hey Grayson.

GRAYSON

Yeah?

REGINA

The door is unlocked.

Grayson opens the door and walks over to her as they come in close, skin touching, Grayson leans in to kiss her when a crash and the sound of breaking glass is heard.

They both turn in fear. Grayson runs ahead of her toward the front. She follows behind, throwing her shirt back on as she exits.

**52 INT. SKATING RINK LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER**

**52**

The Regina and Grayson run to meet Orbache and Veronica in the dark lobby. The front door is shattered and there is a large stone wrapped in a piece of fabric in the floor.

Regina carefully steps over the glass to pick up the stone and unwraps the fabric. It is Grayson's face from the blonde girl's tee shirt covered in blood with a paper note and a polaroid photo attached.

REGINA

So much for the calm before the storm.

VERONICA

Regina.

Veronica points out to the parking lot behind her. Regina turns around slowly to see the visage of shadowy figures watching them from the fog-riddled parking lot. Illuminated only slightly by the street lights, a dark figure in the center with others seemingly floating around her ominously. The fog grows thicker, and the figures vanish into the mist.

Regina turns back around to the group and crumbles up the paper.

REGINA

Midnight at the old shopping center.  
They sent us a reminder just in case  
we'd forgotten.

She walks forward and throws the crumbled paper and fabric in the trash.

REGINA

How thoughtful.

She starts walking away.

GRAYSON

Regina.

REGINA

My bath is getting cold.

She walks away and Grayson follows after her.

VERONICA

I guess we may as well clean this  
up.

Orbache comes back over and hands her the end of the broom.

ORBACHE

Grayson used the rest of it for  
stakes.

Orbache holds the dustpan as Veronica is sweeping. Her phone is sitting next to her foot on the ground and it lights up with a long paragraph text message.

ORBACHE

Somebody just sent you a book.

VERONICA

I know. I broke up with Carson. He's  
not pleased.

She takes the dustpan from him and goes over to the trashcan and pulls out the paper Regina just threw away, and looks at it. The polaroid is of a bloody and battered Tabitha with a caption of "playing with our food."

She quickly throws it back in and then covers it with the glass shards.

ORBACHE

Something wrong?

VERONICA

Nope, same ol' vampires, same old life-threatening situation.

ORBACHE

Hey, now that you've ditched that goof, Carson. What do you say if we make it out of this alive, you go on a date with me?

VERONICA

Is that supposed to be an incentive?

ORBACHE

Ouch.

VERONICA

You don't really want to date me. Hell, Carson doesn't even really want to date me. I think he just feels like he's put so much time in now I'm bound to sleep with him at some point.

ORBACHE

You deserve better than that.

VERONICA

Are you better than that?

ORBACHE

No, I'm kind of a terrible person. But you already know that about me. No surprises.

VERONICA

You have a good heart. And you're a good friend to Grayson. This leads me to believe you have the thus far untapped potential to be a good boyfriend you just choose not to be one.



ORBACHE

What if I wanted to be one?

VERONICA

If you did. I might say yes. But only because we're near death, and the risk seems really low right now.

ORBACHE

I'd take you to a show where I could see you in a tight dress.

VERONICA

You'd have to take me out for drinks before, but you could only have two because I want to be able to talk to you. I don't like you as much when you drink.

ORBACHE

Me either. I'll just have one drink cause I've always liked talking to you.

VERONICA

Ok, you've got yourself a deal. If we make it out alive, you owe me a date.

FADE OUT.

**53 INT. GRAYSON'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING**

**53**

Grayson creeps over and slips the car keys from Orbache's pocket as she sleeps in the chair, steps over Veronica on the floor, turns and looks at Regina in the bed, and then exits the room quietly, closing the door behind him.

**54 INT. SKATING RINK - LATER THAT MORNING**

**54**

Regina comes down the hall looking for Grayson, who is nowhere to be found. She is calling for him. Orbache and Veronica run out to the lobby, awakened by her calling for him.

REGINA

Grayson's gone! They took him!

ORBACHE

What?

He feels his pocket and realizes his keys are gone.

ORBACHE

No. He said he wouldn't leave.  
He took my car, and he left.

Regina's hands rush up to her face, and she hits her knees in shock.

ORBACHE

I'm sorry. He said he wouldn't  
leave.

Just then, the door opens, and Grayson stands in the doorway with bags of food.

Regina jumps up and runs over to him, wrapping her arms around him and causing him to drop the food. He does not miss his opportunity this time and kisses her.

REGINA

I thought you were gone. I thought  
you left me.

GRAYSON

Never!

They continue to embrace.

ORBACHE

Hey, um, was that breakfast you just  
threw on the floor for all of us?

**55 INT. GRAYSON'S ROOM - LATER THAT DAY**

**55**

Grayson is changing clothes when Orbache comes into the room.

ORBACHE

So where'd you really go?

GRAYSON

To get breakfast.

ORBACHE

I'm risking my life to be here  
helping you. The least you could do  
is stop lying to me. Is this about  
your secret shopping list yesterday?

GRAYSON

I have a plan. But I didn't want to  
say anything in case the vampires  
came. I didn't want to put you in  
any more danger.

ORBACHE

Ok. Well, secret time is over. What you got?

**56 INT. SKATING RINK - LATER THAT DAY**

**56**

Regina is watching the clock as only a few of the derby girls have shown up. The group is sitting around quietly. Tensions are high.

REGINA

Where is everybody?

ABBY

Girl, this is it.

REGINA

What? What do you mean?

ABBY

Nobody is coming.

REGINA

What?

ABBY

A bunch of us got together this morning before coming over here.

REGINA

And?

ABBY

So, they did a story on the news last night about Lizzy's sister, and Greg, and that old couple, and girl, we all kind of realized that this is like really real. I don't know what we thought, but it wasn't that. Like people are dying. Mary and I tried. You know we always got your back, but girl, we're all you got.

Regina slumps in the chair.

MARY

No, nu-uh, bitch get up. We may be few but we are mighty. And we are here for you and Tabitha.

VERONICA

She's right, there are fourteen of us. That's enough. No alternates,

but I don't think they will play  
with league regulations anyway.

LIZZY

She's right. We're here. We have  
enough people, we didn't give up on  
you, don't give up on us.

VERONICA

Don't give up on Tabitha.

REGINA

You're right. This is all we need.  
Let's get ready. Let's do this.

Grayson walks over, bringing Regina two short stakes painted  
black.

GRAYSON

Oh, you're going to have to keep your  
wristguard loose, but these should  
slide in there. Easy access when you  
get close enough.

MARY

Now, do we all get vampire stabbing  
sticks?

GRAYSON

Just Regina on the track, but we  
have extras in the bag if we need  
them.

ORBACHE

And if things go sour, we have a  
plan b.

Regina looks over at Grayson, confused.

GRAYSON

If things go bad, just haul ass and  
get out of the building as quick as  
you can.

REGINA

What's plan B?

GRAYSON

The less you know, the better.

Regina nodded.

REGINA

Ok, we can take three cars. Let's head to the parking lot, we arrive together, we go in together. No one goes anywhere alone.

VERONICA

Maybe we could say a prayer?

REGINA

Lord deliver us from our enemies.  
Amen.

VERONICA

Amen.

The girls start filing outside to the parking lot.

**57 EXT. RINK PARKING LOT - NIGHT**

**57**

Grayson and Orbache are loading bags into the trunk of a car. Regina and Veronica are already inside.

ORBACHE

So you explained the stakes. But what about why you have razor blades duct-taped to your wrists?

Orbache reaches down and pulls up Grayson's sleeve. Grayson hurriedly pulls it back down.

GRAYSON

The blood might be enough to buy them some time if they need a distraction.

Orbache nods solemnly. He reaches into one of the bags, pulls out a chain of garlic, and wraps it around his neck.

ORBACHE

You're not the only one with secret plans.

They climb into the car. It cranks and pulls out of the parking lot and out of frame followed by the rest of the vehicles.

FADE TO:

**58 EXT. PARKING LOT SHOPPING CENTER - NIGHT**

**58**

As the last of the girls crawl through the hole in the fence, Regina calls for them to rally up.

REGINA

There is no way to say all the things that should probably be said and thank you doesn't cut it. But it's all I have to offer. Thank you. There's no more time for stalling, though. It's time. Let's play a good game. We can beat them. We can do this. I know you can. I know we can. We can win. We *will* win.

The girls seem surprisingly hyped as they make their way toward the abandoned store.

As they are walking, Grayson grabs Regina by the arm and stops her. He pulls something from his backpack before letting it fall to the ground and he gets down on one knee and holds out a ring box.

GRAYSON

Regina...

Regina realizing what is going on is immediately frantic.

REGINA

No! No, stop this! Grayson don't do this.

GRAYSON

I've chickened out on doing this so many times, and it might be a now-or-never situation, and I love you, Regina. And whether it's ten minutes, ten years, or a hundred years, I want to spend it with you. Regina, will you marry me?

REGINA

Grayson. We're so broken.

GRAYSON

Maybe, but look, we're no different than one of these glowsticks-

He rummages through his backpack and fishes out a glowstick and snaps it and shakes it.

GRAYSON

Some things have to be broken and shaken up before they can really shine.

As the glowstick begins to illuminate the area three figures reveal themselves from the dark and grab Grayson dragging him

away from Regina. Grayson tries to fight back, but it's no use.

Regina screams, trying to get him free.

REGINA

Let him go!

Madeline steps in front of her from the shadows.

MADELINE

It's time for all the prizes to go to the winner's circle. You might see him again there. But I wouldn't count on it.

REGINA

That wasn't a part of the deal! Grayson! Grayson! Grayson, my answer is yes! It's yes! I'm going to get you back, I promise.

Madeline begins walking away.

MADELINE

Promises. Promised. See you inside.

Regina frantically picks up the ring box and Grayson's backpack from the ground.

The rest of the group come running over, having heard the commotion.

VERONICA

What's going on?

ORBACHE

Where's Grayson?

REGINA

They took him. And it's time for us to go win him back.

CUT TO:

**59 INT. ABANDONED STORE RINK - NIGHT**

**59**

Regina and crew walk inside to see a full-scale derby rink fashioned in the abandoned store.

Bambi notices them and rolls over gleefully.

BAMBI

You made it! Team is looking a little space, though.

REGINA

I told the rest of the girls they could take the night off, keep their strength for one of our real bouts. Plus, they've all seen me run circles around some mediocre bitches on skates before.

BAMBI

Cute. You can go lace up over there. Should give you a nice view of our prizes. Thought it would be generous of us to give you at least one last look at them. Even if it's from a distance.

As they walk over, they can see Grayson being tied to a wooden chair atop a makeshift mountain of old furniture. Next to him is Tabitha. She is tied to a large pole, her head is slumped over. She is in bad shape.

BAMBI

It's twenty till. We like to start on time, so don't keep us waiting.

**60 INT. WOODEN THRONE - THE SAME NIGHT**

**60**

The two vampires who tied Grayson's arms and legs climb down leaving him alone with Tabitha.

GRAYSON

Tabitha, Tabitha, it's Grayson. I don't know if you can hear me, but we're here! We're going to help you!

She groans as if to acknowledge if nothing else, she is still alive.

Grayson tries to remove the razor blades from the duct tape and cut the ropes binding his wrists as subtly as possible.

**61 INT. ABANDONED STORE RINK TRACK - MIDNIGHT**

**61**

The Hunny Bees skate to the center of the taped-off rink as Bambi, and the Bloody Mother Suckers lap around the rink's perimeter. Bambi leads, waving a large black flag, displaying the team's insignia on it. An abstract bat outlined on wisps of white, silver, and red.



Regina reaches up and touches the little felt bumblebee on her helmet, a powerful, sad contrast.

Bambi tosses the flag pole to the side, clanging against the floor, and rolls under several chairs on the edge of the building. Regina slips on her cloth cap with the star onto her helmet and looks over to her girls getting in formation and sighs.

Bambi rolls to a stop on the white line going across the track.

BAMBI

Regina, if you'd care to join me.

Bambi crouches into a runner's stance as Regina skates over and joins her.

Bambi looks over and blows Grayson a kiss, and waves. Then turns back to Regina.

BAMBI

Just so you know, I'm going to kill you.

Bambi smiles and slides her mouthguard in. Regina smiles back.

REGINA

Not if I kill you first.

The remaining teams finish lining up twenty feet in front of Bambi and Regina. A whistle blows to start the bout. Bambi takes her elbow and makes direct contact with Regina's face pushing off of her. Regina is caught so off guard she stumbles and falls to the ground as the other skaters race ahead of her.

Regina quickly stands up, blood running from her newly busted lip.

ORBACHE

(Yelling)

They're not going to call a penalty!  
Regina! You have to go!

Regina takes her forearm and runs her mouth along the length of it, leaving a streak of bright red blood across her skin. She flicked and splattered several drops on the ground before leaving behind. The other girls are already closing in on her, almost making a full lap with the clock ticking down.

She catches the eye line of Lizzy and Veronica, who hit two of the Mother Suckers hard with their shoulders, clearing a

path for Regina to easily come up the center. Regina pushes forward and makes her way up the middle of the girls, now trailing only a few feet behind Bambi.

Bambi whips around, trying to leave Regina behind her as she hits the turn. It is an ineffective move. Soon, both girls begin making real headway from the rest of the team. Scoring is within reach for both.

The teams are now behind them to the point where they were close to lapping the blockers and scoring. Regina and Bambi are skating nearly shoulder to shoulder. They forcefully nudge the other off the track. Blood is running down Regina's face from her lip.

From the corner of her eye, she sees Bambi looking at her bloody misfortune and smiling. Regina takes her hand and rips her mouthguard from in between her teeth, spitting blood into Bambi's face, catching her completely by surprise. The stunt temporarily disorients Bambi enough for Regina to pull ahead of her.

REGINA

That's the only taste of my blood  
you'll get, bitch. I can pull cheap  
shots too.

Veronica turns, seeing Regina come up from behind.

VERONICA

Clear a hole!

The vampires see what has happened and quickly tried to compensate for their temporarily handicapped leader, but the Hunny Bees counter by clothes lining two of them, tripping another, and one stumbles and falls out of confusion after trying to avoid one of the fallen girls.

Mary barrels her shoulder into another of the vampires and knocks them both to the ground. The move dislocate her shoulder but she scrambles back to her feet and she whipped her torso, sending her arm flinging wildly like a rag doll and popping it back into the socket, no worse for wear.

Lizzy turns and looks behind her, Victoria, who is mere inches away from her is the only thing now keeping Regina from making her way through to score. Lizzy turns to Abby, who is next to her fending off another vampire. Lizzy thinks for a moment and then pushes forward, skating a few feet ahead of the pack. She then turns and stops abruptly, facing the oncoming team. Lizzy moves slowly backward, leaning back on her left leg. She kicks her right leg up into the air, and the four wheels of her skate met squarely center with Victoria's face. A guttural, pained groan exits Victoria, and

black blood drenches her mangled face. The maneuver sends both Lizzy and Victoria to the ground.

Victoria's face hits the slatted lumber track hard. She skids, her body scraping across the floor like a rock skipping over a lake. As she hits the floor coming to a stop, a foot-long piece of the wood floor is fractured away from the floorboard and splinters between the flesh of her face and her skull. She stands up and screams. The long broken sliver of wood situated firmly through her cheek and eyebrow, just missing her eye. Her road rash covered face is little more than flesh hanging loosely from the bone.

This maneuver catches the attention of several of the other girls creating a diversion for Regina to slide through and score the first five points of the bout.

Victoria reaches up and grabs the top, thicker end of the splinter, sticking up just above her scalp, and rips it out of her face with a scream. She tosses the wooden shard to the ground and reenters the track trying to make up for lost ground.

**62 INT. WOODEN THRONE - AT THE SAME TIME**

**62**

Grayson cuts through enough of the ropes keeping him bound to flex the muscles in his arms and chest to force the fibers in the last bit of connecting rope to shred. He reaches down and starts untying the ropes around his ankles and legs.

He immediately turns to Tabitha, keeping a close eye to make sure no one is watching him. He quickly works his way through her ropes, and she slides off the pole and into his arms. Lifeless and limp, he throws her over his shoulder.

GRAYSON

I'm going to get you out of here!

**63 INT. ABANDONED STORE RINK - MOMENTS LATER**

**63**

Madeline is standing on the sidelines and brings her finger up to her fang, piercing and drawing blood. She jumps onto the track and skates over, tagging out with another girl. She skates up behind Lizzy and puts a streak of her blood down the back of Lizzy's arm. She has been marked. Victoria sees it and nods. She rips her mouthguard out and makes a beeline, open-mouthed, toward Lizzy.

**64 INT. WOODEN THRONE AREA - AT THE SAME TIME**

**64**

Grayson sees this from his perch as he tries to climb down the pile of furniture with Tabitha over his shoulder. He blows his cover and yells out to get Lizzy's attention.

GRAYSON  
(screams)  
Number twenty-eight, behind you!

**65 INT. ABANDONED STORE RINK - MOMENTS LATER**

**65**

In one fluid movement, Lizzy grabs a wooden stake she had rolled in the waistband of her shorts and sends the dagger into the chest of Victoria, who has her fangs ready to bite. A look of shock and horror rushes over her face as she looks down, sees the stakes, and comes to a screeching halt falling to her knee. Lizzy spins out from the centrifugal force and hits the ground.

Victoria grabs feebly at the stub of the wood that protrudes from her chest. She scratches at it numbly.

LIZZY  
That's for my sister!

Victoria's eyes go lifeless, and her body falls face forward to the floor.

Madeline sees the attack and screams, rushing over to her.

Regina skates by without stopping. Bambi is close behind Regina but sees the commotion of the other girls.

BAMBI  
Keep playing! Keep playing!

Orbache, cheering from the sidelines, realizes the Hunny Bees are winning.

ORBACHE  
Oh shit! We're winning.

A beat. A realization of what that means.

ORBACHE  
Oh shit! We're winning.

He fumbles, looking through the duffle bags and searching for Grayson's backpack.

The vampire girls on the sidelines now see Grayson, who is almost halfway down the furniture pile with Tabitha still over his shoulder. He realizes he has been spotted and looks around at his options.

GRAYSON

I'm so sorry, I'll come back for  
you, I promise!

He drops Tabitha, and she rolls to the ground, motionless. He jumps from the pile and lands on his feet but rolls. He stands up, makes eye contact with Orbache, and starts running toward him. Three vampires are close on his heels. Orbache throws him a bottle of lighter fluid from the bag, and he holds out the backpack with his arm, and Grayson grabs it as he rushes past. Orbache flips the cap open on the lighter fluid and douses the women chasing Grayson. He lights a match and throws it at one of the vampires, and she freezes in her tracks, expecting to go up in a blaze, but the match goes out as it hit her.

She realizes she isn't on fire and meets Orbache's eyes, who is shocked the plan didn't work. She darts toward him, and he rips the garlic from around his neck and holds it out to stop her, and she tackles him to the ground, unaffected. He holds her back as she tries to bite him as Grayson pulls a makeshift flamethrower from his bag made from spray paint and a lighter. He sprays the two vampires still chasing him, and they go up in flames screaming. Then he rushes over and sets ablaze the vampire on top of Orbache, who kicks her off him at this first opening.

ORBACHE

The garlic didn't work!

Grayson nods, out of breath, and hands him a second flame thrower from the bag.

GRAYSON

This seems to do the trick.

Bambi looks around, seeing the room catching on fire and her vampire soldiers dropping like flies. She throws her mouthguard to the ground.

BAMBI

Fuck it.

(she screams)

Kill them all! Kill them all! Except  
Regina, she's mine.

A chaotic free for all breaks out almost immediately. Blood begins flying. Madeline heads straight for Lizzy, Lizzy starts trying to skate away, but Victoria leaps to the ground and catches her ankle, sending her tumbling back to the floor.

Madeline crawls up toward her, fangs bared, hissing. Lizzy tries desperately to kick Madeline away but to no success.

Orbache comes running up from the right, holding a long metal rebar and sending it through Madeline's back. The rebar comes ripping out through the front of her chest, connecting with the floor as she tries to crawl closer to Lizzy. The rebar catches Lizzy's leg leaving an open gash as it comes out the other side of Madeline's chest, and she thuds against the wood floor. Madeline rocked and slid down the rest of the length of the rebar. Her body was already lifeless by the time she reached the bottom.

Regina has fallen in all the commotion and scrambles along the ground, backing herself into a corner. Bambi rolls slowly towards her, towering above Regina while Regina struggles to find a way out or get her footing to get off the floor.

Bambi pulls her helmet off, and it hits the floor with a thud.

BAMBI

I just want you to know that I'm going to enjoy this.

Regina looks up at her.

REGINA

Not as much as you think.

Regina takes her leg and rams her skate into Bambi's ankle, sending Bambi face-first into the floor right beside her, just a few inches from her. Regina scrambles over Bambi out of the corner, trying to get back on her feet.

Bambi claws at her, but Regina manages to get to her feet, finds Veronica fighting off another vampire in the center of the room, and skates over to help her. Regina turns and sees Bambi skating up behind her fast.

Regina grabs for the stake hidden in her wrist guard, but it is gone. She panics, searches the room and floor, and sees the splinter that had found its way in and out of Victoria's face. Regina skates hard, reaching down mid-skate and picking it. Veronica sees it and nods at Regina. She turns and punches the vampire she is fighting in the face and skates fast right toward Regina head-on.

Veronica veered off only inches and held out her arm, hand clenched tight. Regina grabs Veronica's fist and forearm and whips her body around using the added momentum. The move slings her in a tight, concise loop, ending right behind Bambi.

Regains grabs Bambi around the neck, choking her with the crook of her arm. Regina's other arm hovers above Bambi's chest with the makeshift wooden stake.

Bambi struggles, but Regina holds tight, takes the stake, and plunges it into Bambi's chest. Finally, Regina lets go as Bambi falls to the floor, staring at her in fear and panic.

REGINA

I want the last thing you ever hear  
is my voice, telling you that I just  
kicked your ass at roller derby.

Bambi squirms, but before she can make another ploy at escape, Regina sends the splinter deeper into Bambi's chest. Bambi reaches and claws at the air.

Regina stares, unable to look away.

Bambi slumps to the ground. Regina sighs in relief.

REGINA

We did it.

Regina looks around the room and sees the entire building going up in flames around her. The vampires start running away, whether from the fire or the death of their master. Regina scans the room looking for Veronica. Then she spots her.

Veronica is lying on the ground with a vampire hovering over her in a pool of blood.

REGINA

No!

Regina screams and tries to run over to Veronica, forgetting she is wearing skates. Regina stumbles and falls to the ground, crawling over to her and kicking her skates off as she makes her way over.

Regina reaches Veronica and scoops her up in her lap. Veronica's eyes are open, and she is breathing. There is a brief look of relief.

REGINA

We did it! They're all leaving!

Veronica shakes her head and then pulls back the blood-soaked hair from around her neck, revealing the source of the blood.

VERONICA

I was bitten.

REGINA

No! No! No! But we won! We won!

VERONICA

I'm cold, Regina, I'm cold, my hands  
feel like they're asleep. I'm  
scared.

Grayson and Orbache come running over, and Tabitha is draped  
over Grayson's shoulder.

GRAYSON

We have to get out of here!

Regina sees his lips moving, but the orange glow around them  
consumes the words. She is in shock.

GRAYSON

We have to go now, or the whole  
building will come down on us!

REGINA

She was bitten!

GRAYSON

Get her out of here, we can't let  
her burn!

Veronica is on the floor, convulsing. Regina looks at her,  
and she is shaking, too overcome with emotions to move.

REGINA

I can't, I can't.

Orbache grabs Veronica under the arms and drags her across  
the floor to the exit as she flails and hisses at him. With  
Tabitha still over his shoulder, Grayson reaches his free  
arm, grabs Regina's shoulder, and moves down to her arm to  
pull her up.

GRAYSON

(softly)

We have to go.

**66 EXT. ABANDONED STORE PARKING LOT - NIGHT**

**66**

The store burns and begins collapsing behind them as a few  
straggling vampires try to escape and are burned.

They get far enough from the fire to be safe.

ORBACHE

It's like we just escaped hell.

Grayson looks down at Veronica, who is writhing on the  
ground.



GRAYSON

Not all of us.

Grayson pulls a stake from the back of his jean waistband and walks forward toward Veronica.

Regina sees him and is immediately horrified.

REGINA

No! Are you crazy?

Regina places herself in between them.

GRAYSON

Regina, she's one of them now.

REGINA

She's my best friend, you can't kill her!

GRAYSON

She's already dead.

REGINA

What if we can fix her? What if there is a cure? We don't know anything about this. Maybe we can fix her. She won't be like them. She is still Veronica. She won't be like them, I swear she won't. I know she won't.

Some of the other girls start heading over. A couple of girls help Lizzy limp.

Orbache stops them.

ORBACHE

It's bad. Don't go over there.

Grayson sees them, remembering he has Tabitha.

GRAYSON

She's still breathing. Can you get her to a hospital?

LIZZY

Heading that way anyway.

MARY

Alright, girls, we've got our marching orders.

A couple of the girls take Tabitha, and they all walk away.

GRAYSON

Whatever we're going to do, it needs to be now. Someone has bound to have seen this fire and called the cops.

He tosses the stake on the ground next to her.

GRAYSON

It's your call.

Regina takes the stake and throws it.

REGINA

Help me get her out of here!

ORBACHE

Regina, you know that even if it is still Veronica in there, she will need blood to survive. I don't think that's what she would want.

REGINA

I don't care! She can tell us for herself when she wakes up! Help me get her out of here.

Grayson reaches into his back, takes duct tape, and tapes her mouth shut.

GRAYSON

Not taking any chances.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

**67 A SMALL COFFEE SHOP AROUND - NIGHT**

**67**

Regina is sitting at a coffee shop nicely decorated for Christmas. It would appear some time has passed and she is overall in good spirits. Grayson comes and sits down in front of her.

GRAYSON

Just so we're both clear, you know this is a set-up, right?

Regina casually nods.

The wooden door swings open, ringing the little brass bell at the top. A taller gentleman in a grey, ill-fitting suit,

carrying a briefcase, enters. He is thin, with an unevenly blended coat of tinted foundation on his face and hands.

Grayson and Regina both shot the other a glance.

MALE VAMPIRE

Regina?

Regina smiles politely and stands up to shake the man's hand when he lunges at her neck and tries to dig his teeth into her flesh, only to be met with a metallic thud.

He whips his head back in pain, grabbing his mouth. Regina pulls the end of her scarf to reveal a custom metallic choker that runs the entire length of her neck. His eyes were wide, fear shooting through his body. He has failed his mission and was now surely dead.

REGINA

Think again, bloodsucker.

Regina pulls out a dagger and sends it through the thin white dress shirt into the man's chest. He falls onto the floor, and Regina looks back at Grayson.

REGINA

I'm kind of offended they thought that was going to work.

Suddenly the mousy-haired girl at the cash register comes leaping over the counter with fangs at the ready. Grayson jumps up and grabs the empty chair between him and Regina, hitting her with it like she had been pitched to him. The chair shatters, and he walks over, takes the broken leg, and stabs her through her chest before she can even get up off the floor.

REGINA

Oh, that one I didn't see coming.

GRAYSON

Eh, I sort of figured. The coffee sucked.

REGINA

Grayson, don't speak ill of the dead.

GRAYSON

Speaking of the dead, when are we meeting up with Veronica?

REGINA

After she feeds.

CUT TO:

**68 INT. PARKING LOT ASSISTED LIVING - NIGHT****68**

Orbache and Veronica as sitting in a car together.

ORBACHE

So I know the last year hasn't been the easiest, but now that Regina and Grayson are shackled up. What do you say about us going on that date?

VERONICA

They're married. And you knew the deal. If we made it out alive. Only one of us technically did that.

She smiles, gets out of the car, and walks up to the facility. She walks in.

Orbache looks in the back seat at a nicely wrapped gift box that he slides under his coat.

**69 INT. PATIENT'S ROOM - NIGHT****69**

ELOISE, an old woman, sits on the edge of her bed. Veronica walks in the door and closes it behind her. She smiles at Veronica.

ELOISE

Are you the angel? Are you here to take me to heaven?

VERONICA

Yes, if you're ready.

Eloise smiles and turns her head to expose her neck, and Veronica lunges forward and bites the woman.

**70 INT. SKATING RINK - NIGHT****70**

Grayson and Regina sit with Tabitha eating some nachos, as Orbache and Veronica come in the door and sit and join them.

TABITHA

We've got a new job.

REGINA

Our biggest one yet, a man named Merrill, has a cult that worships

vampires. Veronica ready to go  
undercover?

VERONICA

Always.

REGINA

Vampires beware.

Regina smiles and crunches a chip.

FADE TO BLACK.

**71**

**71**





72

72