

Stoker Street

By

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EXT: DAY - GRAVEYARD

We see black shoes and coats and umbrellas. People move about solemnly and we understand ourselves to be witnessing the end of a funeral. People are sad, grief stricken, etc, etc. In a car/truck, we see a girl, HALLE. She watches the sad people through the backseat window. She too, is sad. On her face, we notice a number of scrapes and bruises.

As two people approach the car and get inside, Halle looks down. We see what she's looking at, as now we are in the car with her. She fiddles with a bracelet with half a moon on it. She is still sad.

The woman in the passenger side seat speaks, though we don't see her face.

MOM

Okay?

HALLE

Yeah.

The car drives off and Halle turns her head to look out the window again as it begins to move. When she looks, there is a girl about her age facing her as the crowd walks by. Her eyes widen.

HALLE

Vita?

MOM

I know it's hard, sweetie--

HALLE

No, Mom, she's

Halle looks back to the window only to find the girl is gone, only the group of people leaving the funeral remain. The car continues on.

INT. DAY - BEDROOM

HALLE and her parents enter their home and Halle heads straight for her room. It's a little messy, but not so much that you can't see the floor. She walks over to her vanity to take off her jewelry. As she does, she looks at a series of photos lining the mirror. A number of them are photos of her and another girl we recognize as Vita, the girl that disappeared at the funeral.

Halle's face is melancholic. She looks down and we see an Obituary of Vita.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

HALLE is in the car with VITA. There are bright lights, there is screaming, there is glass shattering, and there is a car horn droning on. The whole scene comes quick and in flashes, jarring and disorienting.

CUT TO:

INT. DAY - BEDROOM

HALLE shuts her eyes, touches a scar on her face. It hurts too much. She finishes taking off her jewelry and gets up from the vanity, goes to change her clothes.

She moves towards the window as she puts her new shirt on. As she looks down from her room, she sees someone that looks to be VITA walking down the street in a long, black coat.

HALLE

Vita?

Halle looks confused. Vita glances back over her shoulder before continuing her brisk walk.

HALLE

Vita!

Halle runs out of her room immediately and down the stairs.

EXT: DAY - FRONT YARD

HALLE stands out in her front yard in the cold, wearing just a T-shirt and shorts. She looks from left to right, confused and irrationally hopeful.

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

The flashes of the accident replay in her mind

CUT TO:

EXT: DAY - FRONT YARD

The memory causes an almost physical pain as HALLE remembers it couldn't possibly be who she wants it to be.

Suddenly, her MOM is at the front door.

MOM

Halle?

HALLE

(Hesitating)

I thought...never mind.

Though we don't see her mother's face, we hear it in her voice.

MOM

Okay, well come inside and help me put the leftovers away from the repast. Get your mind off things.

Halle sighs and moves to go inside, finally shivering from the cold.

INT. DAY - LIVING ROOM

HALLE walks inside and begins helping her MOM put the food away. In the background, the news is on.

NEWSCASTER

This just in, news of an animal attack just off Stoker Street. Police are noting bites to the neck, just over the carotid artery...

The voice fades as Halle sits at the table while her mother is in the kitchen. She fiddles with her bracelet again.

HALLE

Stoker Street. That's where the accident was.

MOM

Aw, I'm sorry honey. Can you slide me the salt shakers.

Halle follows her request, thinking.

HALLE

Mom?

MOM

Yes, honey?

HALLE

I keep seeing her. And I know it's not her but...

Halle holds back the tears, plays with the bracelet some more. Her mom begins to chop garlic.

MOM

That's normal. Sometimes, when we're hurting, we see the things we want to see.

Halle nods.

HALLE

I think I'm going to just go to bed.

Halle exits. Her mother keeps chopping

INT. NIGHT - BEDROOM

As HALLE turns out the light in her room, we catch a quick glimpse of red eyes in the dark.

EXT: DAY - FRONT YARD

HALLE goes to take out the trash. She is dressed for the weather this time. She takes a deep breath before walking down the street aimlessly.

HALLE

I miss you Vita. Who now do I go on my walks with?

As she walks, she looks up to see the girl that looks like VITA a block ahead of her from behind. Halle shakes her head at the sight.

HALLE

No, no. It's not her. She's gone Hal, it's not...

The figure begins to walk and Halle can't help but follow. The figure begins to pick up speed. Halle moves into a trot.

HALLE

Hey! You! Wait a second!

Halle begins to run as the figure turns a corner towards the grave yard.

HALLE

Wait!

Halle herself turns the same corner and loses sight of the figure, running this way and that spinning around until she realizes she's lost. She sighs and plops down by a grave, out of breath and annoyed.

HALLE

Halle James, you're one crazy bitch.

She sits up and rests her arms on her knees, first looking at the ground, then looking up at the grave in front of her.

It's the grave of Vita Lansing, her best friend.

Halle gives a sad smile as tears begin to form.

HALLE

So, this is it, huh? I didn't see you lowered into a grave, didn't pay my respects. So, you and God conspired to bring me here?

She begins to laugh, first half heartedly, then with more gusto.

HALLE

Good one, Vit. I miss you.

VITA

I miss you too.

Halle's eyes widen as she spins around, standing up in the process. Behind her stands VITA, healthy and smiling. Halle backs up slowly.

HALLE

No, no. You're not...you--

CUT TO:

EXT. NIGHT - FLASHBACK

The flashback hits again. Halle is in pain.

EXT: DAY - GRAVEYARD

HALLE still moves slowly back as VITA moves closer. Halle is distressed

HALLE

You're not here. You're not. You're gone and I want you here so I'm seeing you but you're not here you're not real you're not-

Vita catches up to her and grabs her shoulder, making physical contact.

VITA

Halle, I am real.

HALLE

Vita?

Vita nods and the two girls embrace as Halle cries in Vita's arms.

VITA

I know. Shhh. I know. And, I promise, I can explain.

It is then that Vita pulls back slightly, eyeing Halle's neck. At the last second she bears her fangs and takes a bite into Halle's neck.

BLACKOUT