

SUCK MY LIFE

"Pilot"

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COLD OPEN

EXT. SKY ABOVE A CITY - DUSK

SERENA ZEE, (32, Latine, perfect eyeliner) flies through the sky on a broomstick. Her hair is in a loose bun with a PRETTY STICK poking through it. She sips coffee from her travel mug as a cloud of bats begins swirling around her. Startled, she spits coffee on her shirt, and at least one of the bats poops on her. She points her broom downward, to land.

SERENA

Aw come on! It's my first day!

The bats turn into vampires, who head into a converted warehouse-type building. Serena locks her broom on a rack in the parking lot. She pulls the pretty stick out of her hair -- it's her wand. She zaps the coffee stain and guano off her shirt with her wand and zaps her hair to smooth it out.

SERENA (CONT'D)

If I believed in omens ... I might think this job is going to be like the rest of my job history ...

MONTAGE

-- A classic Dracula drops his cape to tell Serena "You don't know how to play the game. The business game."

-- Three vampires dressed like the 80s glam-rock vamps in The Lost Boys laugh and point at Serena as she throws a takeout box of rice into the garbage, spitting rice out of her mouth.

-- A person dressed in 17th Century French finery like the vampire Lestat says to Serena "You're too combative," then immediately bites some dude on the neck.

-- Serena is talking to a pretty sparkle-skinned Twilight-style vampire who yells "Review time!" then picks her up and tosses her to a pack of braying werewolves.

SERENA (CONT'D)

But that's all in the past! I'm gonna kill at this new gig!

Serena's been gesturing with her wand in her hand. It shoots a trail of sparkles, which zap her in the butt.

SERENA (CONT'D)

Ow. Did I just enchant myself?

The wand is still faintly sparkling.

SERENA (CONT'D)  
 Good thing I don't believe in  
 omens.

EXT. VAMPVISION HQ - NIGHT

As Serena makes it to the exterior door, an imposing vampire in a business suit, MIRCALLA GORE, gets there at the same time. She opens the door for Serena and ushers her in.

INT. VAMPVISION HQ HALLWAY - NIGHT

MIRCALLA  
 Welcome. I'm Mircalla Gore, COO.  
 You must be Serena Zee, Witch  
 Generalist.

SERENA  
 I am. Generally a witch.

MIRCALLA  
 Yes, and you're late.

SERENA  
 Really? Yikes. But it's barely  
 nightfall.

MIRCALLA  
 Always arrive early for a  
 brainstorm. The early grave robber  
 catches the corpse.

Mircalla's phone pings and she looks at it as she walks away.

SERENA  
 A brainstorm? On my first day? Ugh.

Mircalla spins back around.

MIRCALLA  
 Pardon?

SERENA  
 Ugh, just thinking about robbing  
 graves. Corpses. And stuff. Ugh?

MIRCALLA  
 You witches are so delicate.  
 Vampires can handle pretty much  
 anything. Strong guts, good for  
 digesting blood.

SERENA

You'd have a hard time handling a stake in the guts.

Serena conjures a stake in her hand but holds it behind her back. She struggles with herself, zapping the stake away, but it keeps zapping back. Mircalla walks ahead of her and doesn't notice.

MIRCALLA

Nonsense. As long as it's rare or medium rare, I handle steaks just fine.

INT. VAMPVISION HQ OPEN WORKSPACE - NIGHT

Serena and Mircalla enter a very large, high ceilinged room with random workspaces scattered about -- picnic tables, large co-working desks, a few couches. With great effort, Serena zaps away the stake, and tucks her wand into a case, which she zips into her purse.

SERENA

So. A brainstorm. No one mentioned it to me.

MIRCALLA

We sent an email about it over 20 minutes ago. It's almost like you don't even read your work e-mail on your own time.

SERENA

Oh, I don't have access to ...

MIRCALLA

Staying alert to every opportunity is one of VampVision's core values, you know -- as is promptness. Excuses, not so much.

SERENA

You're so right. So in this case, promptness means be, what, like 20 minutes early, or?

MIRCALLA

You'll figure it out.

Serena takes a seat just beyond about a dozen of her coworkers, most of whom are supernatural in nature: a mummy here, a leprechaun there -- and of course lots of vampires. Mircalla walks to the front of the room and speaks.

MIRCALLA (CONT'D)

Welcome! On behalf of our esteemed CEO, Joss Ferratu, who is running a teensy bit late, I declare this brainstorm battle officially started!

Everyone is chattering, the room is very loud. Creatures cluster into two teams, one of which is mostly vampires. Serena looks around for Mircalla, but she has vanished. All-too visible is a coworker, RAMSEY SETISON, a mummy wearing '80s dadwear over his wrappings for his job in the Inhuman Resources department.

SERENA

Hey, do you know where the teams are posted?

Ramsey is lost in his phone and doesn't stop or seem to notice her. Serena starts to get annoyed and absentmindedly pulls her wand out of its case. A Vampire Bro walks by.

SERENA (CONT'D)

Hi! Is there ...

The Vampire Bro walks by her without acknowledging her and joins a group of fratty, handsome vampires who are bro-ing out hardcore in a corner. High fives, hoots.

VAMPIRE BRO

Yo, fellas. We are going to CRUSH IT today.

SERENA

Cruuuuuush it!

Serena conjures a huge boulder over the Vampire Bros. It falls down, but an impossibly buff Vampire Bro catches it and tosses it onto a table, crushing it. The Vampire Bros look around for the source of the boulder and spot Serena. She has stuffed her wand into her purse again.

SERENA (CONT'D)

Aw shit.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. VAMPVISION HQ OPEN WORKSPACE - NIGHT

The Vampire Bros all turn to look at Serena.

SERENA

You crushed it bros! Wooooooo!

A short silence. Then, the group of vampires starts whooping.

VAMPIRE BRO

Sure did brah!

OTHER VAMPIRE BRO

We are literally and not just  
metaphorically crushing at this  
here brainstorm!

OTHER OTHER VAMPIRE BRO

Yeah! Hardcore! Crushin' it!

The vampires continue whooping, high-fiving and chest-bumping. The room goes back to full volume. MARY BOOGIMEN (late 20s, glasses, prim) and HEIDI JAX (late 30s, stylish, natural 3c hair) approach Serena. They are in mid-conversation.

MARY

Someone should elucidate to Mr.  
Ferratu that his company's core  
values include promptness. It is  
his brainstorm.

HEIDI

Oh I dunno, I like the extra free  
time we get waiting for his  
entitled ass to show up.

Heidi pulls a small vial from a crossbody bag she's wearing and slugs the contents. The potion hits her hard.

MARY

(to Serena)

Greetings, teammate! Mary Boogimen,  
Lead Mirror Engineer.

SERENA

Mary Boogimen? Huh! I've never met  
a --

MARY

By circumstances of my birth I'm a boogeyman. But I adore children and would never --

SERENA

Oh, I was gonna say I've never met a Mirror Engineer. I, uh, guess you know a lot about the science and magic of mirrors.

MARY

Indubitably. Try chanting my name a few times in one.

SERENA

Wait, does that actually work?

MARY

Not unless I want it to. I can ignore it, like a text. I invariably do, unless it's my mother. Don't want to ruffle those particular feathers.

SERENA

I'm Serena. It's great to meet you both!

Serena shakes hands with Mary, then Heidi.

HEIDI

Heidi Jax, Lead Glamour Scientist. We're gonna be the best brainstorming cheer team. I even went to the graveyard and got everyone a fresh brain for the occasion.

Serena looks from Heidi to Mary and back again ... is Heidi serious?

HEIDI (CONT'D)

It's cool. I'm not that evil of a scientist.

INT. VAMPVISION HQ OPEN WORKSPACE - NIGHT

Across the room, the Vampire Bros are doing blood shots and getting rowdy.

VAMPIRE BRO  
You know what really gets my brain  
all extra in the storm zone?

OTHER VAMPIRE BRO  
Shots?

VAMPIRE BRO  
Yeah, but also ... PING PONG!

OTHER VAMPIRE BRO  
Let's do it!

INT. VAMPVISION HQ REC ROOM - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

The four Vampire Bros loudly head out to the rec area, which includes two ping pong tables. A werewolf and a yeti are playing at one of the tables, but the Vampire Bros pick them up and throw them out of their way.

VAMPIRE BRO  
I am ponging this ping!

OTHER VAMPIRE BRO  
Hells yeah! Smash it bruh!

Energetic ping-ponging happens. A lot of hollering and general nonsense. More blood shots and chest bumps.

INT. VAMPVISION HQ OPEN WORKSPACE - NIGHT

Serena, Mary and Heidi are sitting at a table full of office supplies.

HEIDI  
So, what's your deal?

SERENA  
Uh, I was just really impressed  
with how strong those Vampire Bros  
are.

HEIDI  
Ummm okay.

MARY  
She meant to ask after your  
occupation here.

HEIDI  
I didn't, but yeah, what do you do?

SERENA

Ah. Right. I'm a Witch Generalist.  
Spells and soothsaying and such. So  
what are we brainstorming?

HEIDI

Oh, our team's not brainstorming.  
So much for soothsaying, Glinda.

SERENA

We aren't?

MARY

No. We're here to encourage and  
assist the other teams.  
(to Heidi)  
Made your evening brew a little  
extra piquant, I see.

HEIDI

Zip it, boogey broad. I have to  
make it strong to keep these  
freakin' terrible vampire hours.

MARY

Vamps control everything around us.  
Hence the overarching desire to  
concoct new wonders that super-  
serve the modern vampire.

Mary gestures to a VERY FANCY MIRROR which is housed in an  
elevated, rotating, lighted display case.

SERENA

Oh, wow, I didn't realize the  
mirrors vampires can see themselves  
in were ready for market!

HEIDI

They're not. But Joss and the  
bloodtrust want to have lots of  
vamp deathstyle products ready as a  
follow-up.

MARY

So I'm here as a helpmeet for the  
monsters who are brainstorming,  
instead of concentrating on the  
mirror itself. Such is life or,  
more accurately, undeath at a  
supernatural startup!

SERENA

Seems like a waste to have two  
actual-ass science nerds  
facilitating instead of creating.

HEIDI

Oh, you know. You get used to it.

SERENA

Do you?

HEIDI

No. But you get used to hiding your  
irritation.

SERENA

A science in itself!

Mircalla comes back.

MIRCALLA

Okay team spirit! See if anyone  
needs your help! Markers. Post-It  
Notes. A bloody latte. I want you  
ladies to kill 'em with kindness!

Serena's wand sparkles in her pocket. Mary and Heidi notice.  
Mircalla does not, and she walks away.

SERENA

Kill 'em!

HEIDI

With kindness?

SERENA

KILL 'EM!

Serena pulls a wooden pencil (contraband in a vampire  
workplace) and her wand from her purse. She taps the pencil  
with the wand and it starts flying across the room towards  
Mircalla's back. Heidi runs after it, grabs it out of the  
air, fights with it for a while, then snaps it in half, which  
sends sparkles into the air. The pencil's dead.

INT. VAMPVISION HQ OPEN WORKSPACE - NIGHT

Ramsey Setison the mummy, CLIFF THULU, a tentacle-bearded  
hipster with a man bun, CRICKET ANN, a creepy-ass childlike  
haunted doll, and DORE, a trendy, handsome young man, are  
sitting around, looking at their phones, and not interacting.  
A phone beeps.

CLIFF

Ah. Right. Ferratu might get here soon, if he shows at all. Gotta make this look legit, folks.

DORE

Hold on, posting some sheezy breezy.

RAMSEY

You're actually working? Not sure our followers need to see a brainstorm on social media.

DORE

Nah. My personal account. My fans need to see today's hairdid in its original, glory, b.

CRICKET ANN

I grabbed some big papers, let's write some rando words down and cross half of them out.

CLIFF

On it. Throw some words at me.

CRICKET ANN

VampVision. Vampire. Deathstyle.

RAMSEY

Blood. A, B, AB, O.

DORE

Write down candy. Candy is so hot right now. Oh, and shots. Shots are back, kittens.

Dore gestures to the table where the vampire bros had been slamming blood shots.

RAMSEY

Noted. So what won last time?

CRICKET ANN

VampVision t-shirts and temp tattoos.

CLIFF

Adding some prestige words: status, premium ... prestige.

RAMSEY

Perfect.

Cliff adds the last words to the list. He crosses out t-shirts, tattoos, and shots.

CRICKET ANN  
OK so prestige candy?

DORE  
Guys, seriously? Candy that turns your tongue colors. It would look sick on Insta.

CLIFF  
Sold. That's just stupid enough.

CRICKET ANN  
Field trip!

ALL  
Yes, heck yeah, beats working, etc.

The group grab their stuff and head out.

INT. VAMPVISION LADIES' ROOM - NIGHT

Serena is splashing water on her face. Mary is pacing. Heidi is holding Serena's wand, which is sparkling a lot.

HEIDI  
I knew something was up! You cast a spell on yourself to kill everyone at work!

SERENA  
Not on purpose! I almost never kill anyone on my first day.

MARY  
Uh-huh. Is your spellcraft always this misapplied?

Serena takes the wand from Heidi and holds it in both hands, staring at it until it stops glowing.

SERENA  
Ugh. It was an accident. If I'm holding my wand when I say something with conviction, it can become a spell.

MARY  
So you need to be more cognizant of what you speak into the world -- even more than most women.

SERENA

When I'm holding my wand, yes. But I can fix it. Got any herbs and candles handy?

HEIDI

Yeah, in my lab. We can rush there. Wait, why haven't you tried to get either of us?

MARY

Her main quarry seems to be the exsanguinators among us.

SERENA

True. I might have a bit of beef with the vampires who run the world. Plus, I like you.

HEIDI

Science-ass bitches for the win!

MARY

Go! I will run interference. Can't lose our only witch so soon.

SERENA

I'm the only witch in the whole company?

HEIDI

Well ...

Mircalla enters the Ladies' Room.

MIRCALLA

There you three are. How goes the cheerleading? Running out of Wite-Out?

HEIDI

Yeah, team ping pong needs us to fetch a few things from the supply closet and, uh, my lab.

MIRCALLA

Perfect. Hurry back! Can't keep those busy minds waiting!

As Serena and Heidi open the door, the sounds of ping pong are clearly audible. One of the Vampire Bros speeds by. Serena starts after him, growling. Heidi shrieks and goes after her. The door closes.

MIRCALLA (CONT'D)  
Did you hear something?

MARY  
Just an inordinate amount of ping  
pong.

A ping pong ball crashes at supernatural speed through the wall of the Ladies' Room and bounces around wildly amongst the sinks.

VAMPIRE BRO (O.S.)  
Pong foul, bro! We said no  
superstrength!

Mary ducks down to avoid the ball. Mircalla watches the ball for a few seconds, then snatches it out of the air.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. GINGERBREAD HOUSE CANDY STORE - NIGHT

A candy megastore selling normal candy plus creature-y stuff: blood gummies, licorice that looks like a noose, chocolate-covered brains. Everyone is high on candy.

CLIFF

What are we here for, again?

Cliff points at the chocolate-covered brains.

CLIFF (CONT'D)

Brain something.

Cliff rips open a Fairy Dust straw (it's like Pixy Stix but it glows) pours it out, then bites the other end off the straw and snorts the whole line.

CRICKET ANN

Brainstorm idea. Lollipops that stain your mouth. And we were just supposed to pop in here for a second.

Cricket is sitting inside a bulk candy display, grabbing handfuls and shoving them in her "mouth." She looks down at Ramsey, who is passed out on the floor, candy stuck all over him and melting out his mouth.

CRICKET ANN (CONT'D)

Ramsey! You were watching the time!

RAMSEY

(moans like a movie mummy,  
checks his sand dial  
watch)

It's actually only been like 20  
minutes.

Dore walks up with a bag of lollipops. He is also eating candy but is completely fine.

DORE

Um, hiiiiiii bitches. Y'all legit  
lost your minds in here.

CLIFF

You humans sure can handle your  
candy.

DORE

Nah, it's just 'cos I'm naturally sweet, boo boo.

RAMSEY

Could you tone down, you know, your ... like all of it? Some of us aren't feeling well.

DORE

Nope. Eat it, ma-mah.

RAMSEY

Mummy.

DORE

Yaaaasssss. Exaaaaaaactly.

CRICKET ANN

We still need to get some food coloring and maybe edible glitter.

DORE

Plus we need to haul ass before the owner lady pushes us into an oven for her dinner.

In the background, an old, hunched-over scary fairy tale witch-type skitters away. The group leaves.

INT. VAMPVISION HQ REC ROOM - NIGHT

The Vamp Bros have moved on to blood beer pong. They are still rowdy and the whole area looks like a crime scene, blood spatter everywhere. Heidi and Serena slink past in the background. Serena has on noise-cancelling headphones and an eye mask.

VAMPIRE BRO

You guys you guys you guys you guys. Stop.

The game stops. Heidi freezes and holds Serena in place. Vampire Bro raises his hands and closes his eyes. He paces for a moment. He pulls the sunglasses that were at the back of his head to the front. He lowers his head.

OTHER VAMPIRE BRO

Dude. You stopped the game. What up?

VAMPIRE BRO

I thought I had an idea.

OTHER VAMPIRE BRO

Do you?

VAMPIRE BRO

Nah. Wait!

(a beat)

Nope. It's gonzo. Let's rage!

ALL

Wooo! Yeah! Rager! Etc.

The wild ping pong resumes. Heidi and Serena start moving, totally unnoticed.

INT. VAMPVISION HQ HALLWAY - NIGHT

Heidi and Serena are working their way down to Heidi's lab, ducking into doorways and the like. Serena is now wearing an old-timey diving helmet and her hands are tied together. She's struggling, but Heidi is pulling her along.

SERENA

MMMMMMMMFFFHHHH!

HEIDI

You know I can't hear you. And I won't untie you.

Serena's wand is glowing. It floats out of her pocket and disappears the rope and helmet.

SERENA

Knife bouquet! Extra sharp!

A bouquet made of all types of extremely large knives appears in Serena's hand, all tied up with white ribbon and some baby's breath.

HEIDI

Dammit, Serena! We're so close. Hold your stupid knives and let's go.

SERENA

I'm sorry, the spell is getting harder to resist. I feel very murder-y.

HEIDI

Well resist. This place is a maze. You will get lost without me. Can you hang?

SERENA

Maybe. It turns out knives are very heavy.

INT. VAMPVISION HQ RECEPTION AREA - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Serena and Heidi are cutting through the front entrance but there's a commotion behind them. The four Vampire Bros are each pumping a gnome over their heads. They knock Serena down and all but one continues out the front door. Knives clatter everywhere.

VAMPIRE BRO

'Scuse you!

SERENA

Die!

Serena throws a knife at the Vampire Bro, but her aim is terrible.

VAMPIRE BRO

Dude!

The gnome widens its eyes and shakes its head no to Serena. It had previously looked like a regular garden gnome statue. Serena picks up another knife.

SERENA

I will kill you!

Serena throws the knife. It hits the Vampire Bro handle-first and clatters to the ground.

VAMPIRE BRO

What?

Heidi casually pushes Serena back and kicks the knives out of her reach.

HEIDI

She's on a super strong potion, ignore her. Knife fetish. Vamp baiting. You get it.

VAMPIRE BRO

Nice. You got some of that strong stuff for me later?

HEIDI

You know it.

VAMPIRE BRO  
Maybe a little vamp baiting?

HEIDI  
Extra vamp baiting!

VAMPIRE BRO  
Solid, babe, check you later.  
(to Serena)  
Learn to handle your shit. Amateur.

One of the Other Vampire Bros comes back with gnomes under each arm, drawing Vampire Bro's attention away from Serena.

OTHER VAMPIRE BRO  
These gnomes aren't going to toss themselves, dude.

VAMPIRE BRO  
I know that's right!

The Vampire Bros leave. Sounds of gnome screams and loud thuds soon follow. Serena and Heidi head down a hallway.

HEIDI  
That was close.

SERENA  
Good thing my aim is terrible.

Serena zaps the knives with her wand and they turn into wooden crosses with sharp bottoms.

HEIDI  
Yeah. Maybe magick those killer crosses into something else, Elphaba. Some of us are popular around here.

Serena agrees with a head shake zaps the crosses into a shotgun, and the two continue down the hall.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. VAMPVISION HALLWAY OUTSIDE HQ LADIES' ROOM - NIGHT

Mircalla hangs a baby bats calendar over the ping pong ball hole in the wall. Mircalla's phone pings again.

MIRCALLA

Joss again. Gotta jet.

(a beat)

Where are those two?

MARY

You know this place is a labyrinth.

MIRCALLA

Indeed. Joss just put me in charge of the Minotaur maintenance committee. But surely they --

MARY

Wow. You're quite indispensable to Mr. Ferratu. He seems to rely on you rather extensively.

MIRCALLA

As well he should. I get things done, and --

Mircalla's phone pings again. She reads her text.

MIRCALLA (CONT'D)

The caterers forgot the blood fountain. Heads are going to roll.

Mircalla calls the catering company.

MIRCALLA (CONT'D)

There's an issue with the VampVision lunch today. No. Get that blood fountain or I'll make YOU the blood fountain.

Mircalla hangs up, turns into a wolf, lets out a quick howl and bolts away.

MARY

Glad I'm not on the blood stain removal committee.

EXT. LOVETT BAKERY & SUPPLY - NIGHT

Dore parks the car and exits.

DORE

You three sugar freaks stay here.  
No shade but y'all get cray on the  
junk.

CLIFF

They sell meat pies, too.

RAMSEY

My friend found a finger in his  
once.

CLIFF

Bonus! That's old school.

CRICKET ANN

Ugh. I'm vegan.

RAMSEY

You're dead, what does it matter?

CRICKET ANN

You're dead too, King Tut-Tut.  
Can't help it if I have standards.

DORE

Just relax it, mad monster party.  
I'll BRB.

INT. LOVETT BAKERY & SUPPLY - LATER

Dore is paying for the edible glitter and food coloring. He looks out the window. The car does a few donuts, then speeds away.

DORE

Shady bitches.

Dore's phone gets a text. It's from Cliff and it says "BRB." Dore switches to his Instagram and scrolls briefly. Then he clicks over to a second Instagram. All the pictures are similar, but it's a busted old man in them. In the last picture from the candy shop, the old man is using a cartoonishly skull-and-crossbones-marked bottle of poison on some candy. Dore flips back to his young Insta to a picture of him handing the poisoned candy to his teammates.

DORE (CONT'D)  
 (typing a text, sighing)  
 OK, one mini pie each you greedy  
 sugar sluts.

A text with their order comes in immediately. The car comes roaring back as Dore goes back to the counter for the pies. The car does another few donuts and screeches to a halt partially on the sidewalk.

INT. VAMPVISION HQ HALLWAY - NIGHT

Serena and Heidi round a corner, go down a few steps and pass a skeleton with file folders and a mug that says "pobody's nerfect" scattered in front of it. The hallways are dungeon-esque. Serena's skulking around the halls with her gun like she's in a video game. She spins around and blasts the skeleton with the shotgun.

HEIDI  
 Steady, player one. No one living  
 ever comes down here. Well. Almost.

SERENA  
 Where is your lab? I'm just itchin'  
 to kill something. Sorry skeleton  
 dude!

SKELETON DUDE  
 It's ok! I'm hella dead.

HEIDI  
 Damn. I've passed him dozens of  
 times and not a word!

SKELETON DUDE  
 Sorry, Heidi! I'm shy.

SERENA  
 So that vamp from the hallway  
 earlier? Are you ... ?

HEIDI  
 Hey. He's cute, he never gets  
 tired, zero feelings attached and  
 he's one of the CEO's frat bros.  
 Done, done, done and done.

SERENA  
 What's his name? Are we here?

INT. VAMPVISION HQ HEIDI'S LAB - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

HEIDI

We are! I just call him "bae" or  
"fangs" or whatever.

SERENA

You don't know, do you?

HEIDI

Brad? Dillon? Chet? Rod? Those are  
the names of those four. Probably.  
Oh, wait. This will help.

SERENA

What will help?

Heidi pulls a potion flask from a rack and slugs it back.

HEIDI

This particular brew helps me  
remember, I think.

Heidi has a noticeable reaction to the potion, very Mr. Hyde.

SERENA

You okay?

HEIDI

Uh oh. The first thing I remembered  
is that this potion also makes me,  
uh, difficult.

SERENA

Difficult, how?

HEIDI

Difficult like this.

Heidi grabs a flask and tosses the contents onto Serena's  
face. Serena passes out and her wand falls to the floor.  
Heidi takes her wand and locks her in a closet.

HEIDI (CONT'D)

(evil potion overtaking  
her)

Your first day just became your  
last day!

Heidi waves Serena's wand. It sends out a magic spark that  
shocks her a bit back to normal.

HEIDI (CONT'D)  
 I probably deserve that. Bret! His  
 name is Bret! Yeah, I'm not gonna  
 remember that tomorrow. Heh.

Heidi frantically searches among her potions and brews.

HEIDI (CONT'D)  
 I really should label these  
 clearly. Here goes nothing!

Heidi slams the potion. It does not agree with her.

HEIDI (CONT'D)  
 Detoxing sucks!

Heidi runs out of the room. Retching noises can be heard  
 beyond the door.

EXT. VAMPVISION HQ PARKING LOT - NIGHT

A catering truck pulls up. Mircalla is waiting and starts  
 berating a caterer. Carts with normal and monstrous foods  
 roll past the Vamp Bros, who are moon-bathing on lounge  
 chairs. Gnomes are scattered about. One is stuck in a  
 basketball hoop and struggles a bit.

VAMPIRE BRO  
 Bloodfarts! It's almost lunchtime.

OTHER VAMPIRE BRO  
 Finally.

VAMPIRE BRO  
 Nah, man. We don't have an idea.  
 Supposed to present those at lunch.

OTHER OTHER VAMPIRE BRO  
 Chillax, bruh. I got this. Shot  
 glasses and assorted glassware with  
 blood types listed on them.

VAMPIRE BRO  
 Respect, man. I would use those at  
 parties and such.

OTHER VAMPIRE BRO  
 Big ups, dawg.

OTHER OTHER VAMPIRE BRO  
 Yeah I saw something like that in a  
 pub in 'Vania once.

VAMPIRE BRO  
Old country, bro. Classic.

OTHER OTHER VAMPIRE BRO  
We can draw some letters on some  
shot glasses. Blood simple.

OTHER VAMPIRE BRO  
Effin' sweet! We just crushed  
brainstorming!

The Vamp Bros chest bump, howl at the moon and then head back inside, roughhousing as they go. The gnomes, forgotten, re-animate.

GNOME  
Dicks.

INT. VAMPVISION HQ HEIDI'S LAB STORAGE CLOSET - NIGHT

Serena wakes up and realizes she doesn't have her wand. She tries the door. Locked. Then she smiles and pulls a second, retractable wand from her keychain.

SERENA  
Kill. Door.

She points her emergency wand at the door. It wavers but does not open.

SERENA (CONT'D)  
Kill! Door!

The small wand shimmers. A baseball bat appears in Serena's hand. She beats the living hell out of the door. It opens, then falls off its hinges.

SERENA (CONT'D)  
Killed door!

Serena exits the closet. Heidi is not in the lab. Serena looks around and finds herbs, a candle and a tiny cauldron.

SERENA (CONT'D)  
Let's murder this spell.  
(chanting)  
No more killing, Serena willing!

Serena's tiny wand sparkles then fizzles out with a little smoke at the end like a spent sparkler. She heads to the door. It's locked. She tries pointing the wand at the door but nothing happens.

SERENA (CONT'D)  
Of course.

Serena sees a mirror. She looks into it.

SERENA (CONT'D)  
Mary Boogimen. Mary Boogimen. Mary  
Boogimen.

Mary appears in the mirror.

MARY  
Serena! I'm afraid that I am now  
obligated to curse you!

SERENA  
That seems about right. Go for it.

MARY  
Just a little jocular! Are you  
over your murderous mania?

SERENA  
Yeah. Heidi locking me in her lab  
gave me time to fix that sitch.

MARY  
Yes, I heard about that. Heidi is  
quite remorseful.

SERENA  
Sure she is.

Heidi appears in the mirror.

HEIDI  
No -- I really am! I truly forgot  
that the potion that makes me  
remember everything also makes me a  
real evil sack of shit.

SERENA  
Start writing potion details down  
and label those things!

HEIDI  
I will. Promise. Sorry?

SERENA  
It's cool. I get it. Potion poppin'  
ain't easy.

MARY

The luncheon is about to start.  
Fancy a lift?

Mary holds out her hand and yanks Serena through the mirror.

INT. VAMPVISION HQ CAFETERIA - NIGHT

The dueling presentations are displayed for the entire company to see -- they are colorful and monstrous. Everyone in the company is eating, chatting and looking at the presentations. A mostly naked man and woman are the centerpiece of a buffet, naked sushi-style, but they're hooked up to a blood supply and the Vamp Bros are drinking from them. The big boss, JOSS FERRATU (managing to look sporty and sexy in expensive-but-nerdy casual startup wear) has finally made it to the office.

JOSS

Human blood fountain is a little  
extravagant for something like  
this, Mircalla.

MIRCALLA

We aren't paying for it. They  
forgot the regular blood fountain  
and I helped them improvise.

Joss and Mircalla walk past the food and toward a lectern with a microphone set up near the idea displays.

JOSS

Ruthless and creative. I love it.  
So how's that new witch working  
out?

MIRCALLA

I think she'll fit right in. Seems  
to have that killer instinct.

JOSS

Fangtastic. Thanks for covering for  
me today.

MIRCALLA

Anytime.

Joss looks at each idea display for a few seconds, then heads to the lectern, where he picks up the mic.

JOSS

(yelling, fist-pumping)  
Vamp Vamp Vamp!

The Vamp Bros immediately stop drinking from the human fountains and snap to attention.

ALL BUT MOSTLY VAMP BROS  
Vision! Vision! Vision!

The Vamp Bros high-five and go up near the lectern.

JOSS  
A big thank you to those who participated in the creative brainstorm and those who kept VampVision running for half a night.

Everyone claps. Serena joins in late but no one notices.

JOSS (CONT'D)  
Both teams worked really hard.

Joss points to both displays.

JOSS (CONT'D)  
Brilliant. They're both winners, but then again there can be only one winner.

Joss walks over to a display with spinner rack of big, sparkly lollipops, a huge Instagram photo of Dore sticking his glittery blue tongue out surrounded by smaller photos of the rest of the team with glittery, colored tongues.

JOSS (CONT'D)  
In second place ... team Cliffy's PhotoPops!

The team Cliffy members seem sluggish and hung-over, except for Dore. They all stick their sparkly, colored tongues out and flash heavy metal devil signs.

DORE  
Party!

JOSS  
And that means ... the winner is, team Bret --

VAMPIRE BRO  
Team Drac Attack!

OTHER VAMPIRE BROS  
(over each other)  
Yeah! Woo! Vamps rule, etc.

JOSS

In first place, Team Drac Attack's  
Blood Type Glasses! These go into  
production asap!

The Vamp Bros rush Joss and bro all the way out: high-fives,  
chest bumps, picking Joss up and carrying him on their  
shoulders, dumping blood on each others' heads, the works.

VAMPIRE BROS

(over each other)

Wooo! Vamp power! You've been Drac  
Attacked, etc.

SERENA

(whispering)

Seriously? They sell those  
everywhere.

HEIDI

You see why I keep Team Drac close.  
They're winners, baby!

SERENA

Wait, all of them?

HEIDI

I don't know. Could be. The pale  
one, at least.

MARY

The pale one?

SERENA

It is a vamp's world, I guess.

MARY

Especially here.

HEIDI

Something to remember, Broom-Hilda.

Serena waves her wand faux-menacingly at Heidi, who picks up  
an empty flask, pretends to drink it, then grips her throat  
and makes crazy faces. They all laugh. Joss walks over.

JOSS

Whoa, there. Problem, ladies?

HEIDI

Oh, no, we're just bonding over our  
big day, cheering on the  
brainstormers.

JOSS  
 Congrats. I hear you were a great support group.

Serena briefly makes a face at this, which Joss doesn't notice because Mircalla walks up.

MIRCALLA  
 Oh yes, they crushed it.

JOSS  
 Speaking of crushed, what's with the boulder in the workspace?

SERENA  
 You know. Vamps will be vamps.

MIRCALLA  
 They certainly will. And witches will be witches, hm? Tell me Serena, are you a good witch, or a bad witch?

SERENA  
 I uh -- I'm whichever witch you wish.

MARY  
 So, Mr. Ferratu, now that the brainstorm is over, perhaps I should redirect my attention to our primary concern -- the mirror itself?

JOSS  
 (ignoring Mary)  
 Well good work, everyone.  
 (to Serena)  
 Awesome brainstorming, am I right?

The Vamp Bros are causing a new ruckus a few feet away.

SERENA  
 Yep! Totally awesome brainstorm.

Serena's wand, still in her hand, sparkles faintly, which only Mary notices. Mary locks eyes with Serena and looks toward the presentations, which sparkle and turn into totally different presentations: stake-proof jewelry and SPF makeup for vampires. Serena and Mary quietly collect the evidence as the party atmosphere continues.

END OF SHOW