Morris:

School captain Vampire

Michael:

Vice captain

- WE HEAR MORRIS POV -

THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM IS PACKED WITH RESTLESS HIGHSCHOOL STUDENTS CHATTING AMONGST THEMSELVES, THE TEACHER CALLS FOR SILENCE

Teacher: Can we have some quiet as the school captains conclude today's assembly with some final words.

THE STUDENTS NOISE GRADUALLY DIMINISHES, LEAVING THE SOFT HUM OF THE THEATRE LIGHTS

THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM IS QUITE AND THE STUDENTS ARE ATTENTIVELY LISTENING IN AS MORRIS PROCEEDS TO WRAP UP THE SCHOOL ASSEMBLY.

Morris Adjusts the microphone causing some feedback

Morris: Hello again fellow year 12s, before we head off back to our studies, I'd like to highlight the fact that we are nearing the end of our highschool journey. With exams aggressively looming ahead, we tend to forget that our time here should be cherished. Believe me, some of your school lives will end sooner than you think... And with that being said, please remain seated until directed to leave by a teacher.

A TEACHER STEPS UP TO THE MICROPHONE

Teacher: Ok, can we have the left hand side exit first followed by the middle and then the ri-

THE CROWD ROARS WITH CHATTER AS STUDENTS HASTILY MAKE THEIR WAY OUT OF THE BUILDING, MORRIS EXITS TO BACKSTAGE AND THE AMBIENCE OF THE AUDITORIUM MUFFLES

Michael: Hey big guy! Great job out there.

Morris: Haha yeah thanks

Michael: What's wrong dude, you look very exhausted

MORRIS LEANS BACK INTO A CHAIR, HIS STOMACH RUMBLES IN HUNGER FOR BLOOD, HIS HEART BEATS LOUD AS HE IS LACKING ENERGY

Michael: Woah buddy, want me to go grab you a quick snack

MICHAEL BEGINS TO WALK AWAY BUT IS STOPPED BY MORRIS'S CALL

Morris: NO!

MICHAEL PAUSES QUIZZICALLY AND SLOWLY RETURNS TO MORRIS BUT HALTS AS A TEACHER DOWN THE HALLWAY YELLS OUT TO THEM

Teacher: Oi, quit messing around and return to class

Michael: Sorry, we'll be out in a sec

THE TEACHER RETREATS BACK DOWN THE HALLWAY MUTTERING SOMETHING

MICHAEL AND MORRIS NOW SPEAK IN A WHISPER TO NOT ALERT THE TEACHER.

MICHAEL IS AGITATED WITH MORRIS'S ACTIONS

Michael: Dude, what the hell was that!

Morris: I just, uhh, I'm not hungry?

Michael: *sigh* Ok, let's get out of here then

MORRIS'S STOMACH RADIATES ANOTHER RUMBLE AND HE GROANS IN DISCOMFORT

Morris: Can you bring me a nurse, please

Michael: Make up your mind, geeeeeeeeeeeez! I can't believe I'm allocated vice captain to you, a.k.a. the most unorganised person i've ever met, with your stupid ass sunglasses and that-

MORRIS INTERRUPTS MICHAEL WITH LITTLE PATIENCE

Morris: You wanna know why I wear these sunglasses?

MORRIS PACES TOWARD MICHAEL AND GETS FACE TO FACE WITH HIM, MORRIS REMOVES HIS SUNGLASSES AND REVEALS HIS CRIMSON VAMPIRIC EYES.

MORRIS HISSES AT MICHAEL AND ATTEMPTS TO BITE HIM, MICHAEL AVOIDS THIS

Michael: AAAARGH WHAT THE HELL!? What's wrong with your eyes? Why are they red.

MICHAEL BOLTS AWAY TOWARD THE BUILDINGS EXIT, BUT MORRIS SPRINTS WITH SUPERNATURAL SPEED AND REACHES THE DOOR BEFORE HIM. MICHAEL GASPS AS HE TURNS ON HIS HEEL AND BARRELS BEHIND THE STAGE CURTAINS, HE FALLS OVER AND IS QUICKLY CORNERED BY MORRIS

Michael: HEY HEY WE CAN TALK THIS OUT BRO NONONONONOOOOOOOOO

Morris: *HISSES*

Michael: AAUHGHHH HAHAHHUHUHUA

MORRIS HISSES LOUDER AND LATCHES HIS FANGS INTO MICHAEL'S NECK, WHO LETS OUT A SHORT SCREAM OF PAIN BUT FAINTS SOON AFTER.

WITH HIS THIRST QUENCHED, MORRIS GOES BACK TO PICK UP HIS SUNGLASSES AND MAKE HIS LEAVE, BUT HE IS CAUGHT OFF GUARD BY THE TEACHER

TEACHER IS APPROACHING BACKSTAGE

Teacher: I told you boys to get OUT-my...god ...

TEACHER FAINTS AT THE SIGHT OF MICHAELS LIMP BODY.