

My Dad Sucks

written by

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EXT. MARISSA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

The night is quiet with the exception of a few cars that drive past the apartment complex. Fluorescent streetlights illuminate the sidewalk. Palm trees in front of the building sway in the breeze.

A DARK MYSTERIOUS FIGURE walks down the sidewalk. He wears a long black trench coat and hat that obscures his face. He brings an eerie atmosphere everywhere he goes and is the embodiment of SINISTER.

In the distance, a WOMAN approaches the gate of the apartment complex and pulls out a key. She unlocks the gate and steps inside. Before the door closes behind her, the dark figure suddenly appears at the gate and enters close behind her.

INT. MARISSA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

MARISSA stands in the bathroom, wearing a towel around her body and another towel wrapped up on her head. She has one foot on the rim of the bathtub as she shaves her leg. She keeps the bathroom door open so she can participate in the conversation.

KELLY and TIA sit on Marissa's bed. Tia is braiding Kelly's long hair as Kelly paints her nails purple. Kelly is wearing a pink, frilly nightgown and Tia a matching pajama set with tank top and very short pajama bottoms.

AMY sits on the floor, biting her cuticles, and reading a book in her lap. Amy is reading INTERVIEW WITH A VAMPIRE and is already almost done reading it. Amy wears an oversized hoodie and baggy sweatpants.

KELLY

Oh my god! Did you guys hear about what happened at school today?

TIA

Whatie?

MARISSA

Do tell!

Amy doesn't respond and keeps her eyes locked onto the pages.

KELLY

Well, you know how Lacy has been selling pot brownies at school lately?

TIA

Yeah.

KELLY

Apparently, Lacy thought it would be a fun idea to put flakka in the brownies and not tell anyone.

TIA

Oh shit!

MARISSA

Oh my god! That's so fucked!

KELLY

And you guys know Liam, right?

TIA

Hot Liam or future sex offender Liam?

KELLY

Hot Liam.

TIA

What about him?

KELLY

He was like tripping major balls and ended up passing the fuck out during P.E. He had to get rushed to the E.R. and everything.

TIA

Man, he better not O.D. I mean, have you seen his dick?

Kelly turns around to look at Tia.

KELLY

Who hasn't?

Kelly and Tia burst out laughing and Marissa lets out a chuckle. It takes Kelly and Tia a second to calm down and catch their breath.

TIA

But for real, what the hell is wrong with Lacy? Like why would she do that?

KELLY (MOCKINGLY)

Wasn't her dad arrested for selling like heroin or something?

(MORE)

KELLY (MOCKINGLY) (CONT'D)
Maybe being a fucked-up druggie
runs in the family.

Amy looks up from her book with a stoic look on her face.

Kelly looks at Tia and Tia stares back with her eyebrows raised, mouthing "what the fuck" to Kelly. Tia gestures towards Amy. Kelly looks wide-eyed at Amy.

KELLY (CONT'D)
Oh my god! Amy I am so sorry I
didn't mean it like that. Besides,
you're nothing like her.

AMY (TIMIDLY)
It's ok. I know what you meant.

The girls go back to doing what they were doing before, this time silence fills the room like a noxious gas. Marissa breaks the silence.

MARISSA
Hey! Has Jason texted me yet?

KELLY
How should I know?

Marissa lets out a frustrated sigh.

MARISSA
Well can someone bring me my phone
please?

TIA
We're busy!

Marissa groans and shakes her head.

AMY
I got it.

Amy gets up from the floor and heads towards the dresser.

MARISSA
Thank you, Amy!

Marissa stares down Kelly and Amy.

MARISSA (CONT'D)
You're such a good PERSON!

Amy grabs Marissa's phone and looks out the window. Outside is the apartment complex's pool illuminated by string lights and lamp lights.

Under one of the lamp lights, she sees a dark figure is standing completely still, staring at her. She squints her eyes to try to get a better look.

MARISSA (V.O.)
You good there, Amy?

AMY
Yeah...sorry.

Amy turns away from the window and walks into the bathroom.

AMY (CONT'D)
Where do you want it?

MARISSA
Just put it on the counter, thanks.

As Amy places the phone down, Marissa accidentally cuts her leg with the razor.

MARISSA (CONT'D)
Shit!

Amy looks over at Marissa, her eyes are fixed on the cut as blood start to trickle down Marissa's leg.

MARISSA (CONT'D)
Amy, can you get me a tissue and band aid please.

AMY (DISTANT)
Yeah.

Amy grabs a tissue and band aid from the bathroom cabinet and goes over to Marissa to treat her wound. As Amy dabs the blood off Marissa's leg, she licks her lips, and her stomach lets out a loud growl.

MARISSA
Have you not eaten anything again today? Girl, please go eat a slice of pizza. There's still some left in the kitchen.

AMY (SHAKILY)
Ok.

Amy gets up quicky and storms to the kitchen with a panicked look on her face.

On top of the stove sits a pizza box. Amy opens the pizza box to see half a room temperature pepperoni pizza left inside.

Amy picks up a piece of pizza and lifts it up to her face but hesitates to take a bite. She closes her eyes, takes a deep breath, then bites into the pizza. Amy chews on it slowly for a while before forcing herself to swallow. Amy turns pale and starts to sweat.

Marissa walks into the kitchen.

MARISSA

Are you okay? That wasn't a demand
you know?

Amy drops her piece of pizza on the floor. She bends forward, wraps her arms around her stomach, and starts gagging.

MARISSA (CONT'D)

Oh my god! Amy!

Amy rushes over to the trash can and falls on her knees. She throws up into the trash can.

EXT. MARISSA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Amy steps out of the apartment holding her overnight bag and the book she was reading earlier. Marissa holds the door open for Amy. Marissa is now wearing an oversized t-shirt. Marissa's hair is still damp.

MARISSA

Are you sure you don't want to ask
your mom to pick you up?

AMY

Yeah, I don't live far. I'd be
halfway home by the time she gets
in the car.

MARISSA

But it's getting pretty late.

AMY

I'll be fine, promise.

MARISSA

Alright, text me when you get home.
Ok?

AMY

Ok... Oh! Here's your book back.

Amy holds the book towards Marissa for her to grab.

MARISSA

It's fine, take it with you so you
can finish it.

AMY

Are you sure?

MARISSA

Of course, girl.

Amy smiles slightly.

AMY

Thanks.

Marissa starts to close the door.

MARISSA

Bye, be safe, ok?

AMY

I will

The door closes, leaving Amy alone in the hallway. She sighs, turns away from the door and starts walking down the hallway. The hallway is dead silent except for the echoing sound of Amy's footsteps.

Amy opens up the book where she left off and continues to read it as she walks down the hallway. At the end of the hallway, behind Amy, the dark figure turns a corner and silently walks down the hallway behind her. He is somehow catching up to Amy while walking at a casual pace. The dark figure extends his pail, claw-like hand to grab Amy's shoulder, but she suddenly turns the corner into the next hallway before she's in his grasp.

Amy walks down the next hallway, but the figure seems to have stopped following her. Amy doesn't look to notice the bloody high heel she walks past on the floor. Down the hall sits the body of the woman who opened the gate earlier. The woman is soaked in her own blood, her back propped against the wall and her legs stretched out to the middle of the hallway. One of the woman's heels is missing from her foot.

Amy doesn't take her eyes off the book as she steps over the woman's legs. Amy stops walking after passing the woman's body. She sighs, slams her book shut, and looks up.

AMY (CONT'D)

Was that really necessary?

The dark figure is suddenly standing in the hall behind Amy, as if he has been there the whole time.

BLAINE (THE DARK FIGURE)
I'm sorry, my dear. I didn't mean
for you to see this.

BLAINE is wearing a black top hat, John Lennon glasses, a black trench coat, a Slayer t-shirt, black leather pants, and some VERY pointy black shoes. His hair is long and black, his skin pale, and his eyes red. Despite being alive for centuries, he only looks about ten years older than Amy.

Amy starts to turn to face Blaine as she talks.

AMY
You know, you could clean up after
yoursss.... HO-LY-SHIT. What the
fuck are you wearing?

Perplexed, Blain looks down at his outfit and looks back up at Amy. Amy is trying hard to not burst out in laughter.

BLAINE
What do you mean? Is this... not
COOL?

AMY
Cool? You're trying to be cool now?

Amy bursts out laughing.

AMY (CONT'D)
And I thought this shit was fucked
up...

Amy points to the woman's body, still unable to control her laughter.

AMY (CONT'D)
But that fit though. DAMN!

BLAINE
Well, I heard that the kids these
days are really into vintage stuff,
and I figured, technically,
EVERYTHING I own is vintage so--

AMY
The fuck do you want.

Amy shows little expression in her face, but her tone is very pointed.

Blaine chuckles.

BLAINE

I think we both know why I'm here... You can feel it, can't you?

AMY

I don't know what you're talking about.

BLAINE

Don't play dumb with me. I know you feel it, the hunger... it's only going to get stronger. But I can help you. I can show you...

AMY

Oh, so now you want to help me? Where was this enthusiasm when you were supposed to pay child support... which you didn't by the way.

BLAINE

Amy, my sweet little angel, I know I'm not the greatest father--

AMY

Understatement of the fucking century.

BLAINE

As I was saying... I want to be better, I want to be here for you--

AMY

But why now?

BLAINE

There's no time to explain! Just come with me and--

AMY

Oh hell no! I ain't goin nowhere with you!

BLAINE

Look, I don't know what your mother has been telling you about me, but there's so much more that you don't know.

Amy is taken aback by Blaine's response.

AMY

What, exactly do you mean by that?

Suddenly, the woman on the floor starts gasping, causing Amy to jump up and gasp.

AMY (CONT'D)
Jesus Fucking Christ! She's still
alive?

BLAINE
Pardon me, this will only take a
second.

Blaine walks over to the woman and kneels down next to her. Blaine caresses her face and speaks to her softly in her ear.

BLAINE (CONT'D)
Apologies, my dear.

The woman trembles, struggling to breath.

BLAINE (CONT'D)
Don't worry, my dear. Your
suffering will end now.

Blaine sinks his fangs into the woman's neck. The woman's eyes widen, her body uncontrollably flails as the life is sucked out of her body. Her eyes roll back as her body goes limp.

Blaine releases his teeth from the womans flesh. He takes out a handkerchief from his coat and dabs the blood off his face with it as he stands back up.

BLAINE (CONT'D)
Now, where were we?

Blaine turns to face Amy but she has disappeared.

BLAINE (CONT'D)
Amy?