

"AMBROSIA"

By

Nick Corbin

BASED ON A CONCEPT BY

Nick Corbin

Hanan Miller

John Shinn

Kirsten Strough

for h48 2011

COPYRIGHT:

2011

DEAD EIGHT PRODUCTIONS

1 EXT. FOREST - DAY 1

A GIRL runs in terror, screaming.

GIRL

Help!

She is tackled to the ground by a young, attractive vampire, GREGORY.

She screams as he bites into her neck. Feasts on her blood.

2 INT. AUTO REPAIR SHOP - DAY 2

Gregory stands behind the counter. He drinks red liquid from a cup.

Enter AMBROSIA CLEMENTE, a pretty young girl.

GREGORY

Well, looks like another repeat offender coming in.

AMBROSIA

Yeah! You're still working here?

Gregory smiles.

GREGORY

Yep.

AMBROSIA

Did you get to go on vacation this weekend? To the woods, you said?

GREGORY

Yes, it was quite the adventure. It was very...It was an adrenaline rush.

AMBROSIA

Sounds like fun.

GREGORY

You should come with me.

Ambrosia looks a little more serious.

AMBROSIA

Thanks for the offer, but I probably shouldn't.

Gregory stops smiling.

(CONTINUED)

GREGORY

Why not?

AMBROSIA

My key probably should be under-

GREGORY

-Ambrosia Clemente?

AMBROSIA

Yes...How did you...?

GREGORY

I never forget a name. Or a face.
Or an experience.

He looks under the counter.

GREGORY

Let's see...

He hands Ambrosia her key.

GREGORY

Here it is. That will be fifteen.

AMBROSIA

Okay.

She hands Gregory a twenty dollar bill.

AMBROSIA

Here's twenty. You can just keep
the change.

GREGORY

Thank you, Ambrosia.

AMBROSIA

No problem.

She turns quickly to leave, but Gregory reaches out to stop
her.

GREGORY

Wait. Would you like to have dinner
this evening?

AMBROSIA

Sorry, sweetie.

She takes Gregory's hand off her shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

AMBROSIA
But I already have a boyfriend.

She leaves.

Gregory watches her go.

3 INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT 3

Gregory sits alone in the dark, looking at pictures of Ambrosia online.

4 INT. AMBROSIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT 4

Ambrosia sets up her table for dinner.

Enter through the front door MARCO, her boyfriend. He carries a dry cleaner bag on a hook that holds a suit.

MARCO
Hi.

He hugs Ambrosia.

AMBROSIA
Hi.

He lets her go, looking at the table.

MARCO
What did you make?

AMBROSIA
Caesar salad, you're favorite.

MARCO
Oh, great!

Marco hangs up the dry cleaner bag.

5 EXT. AMBROSIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT 5

Someone watches Ambrosia and Marco through their living room window. They sit down at the table and reach out to hold hands, laughing.

6 INT. AMBROSIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

6

AMBROSIA
I see you got our clothes dry
cleaned for our vacation.

Marco holds up his glass.

MARCO
Miami, here we come!

7 EXT. AMBROSIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

7

Ambrosia also lifts her glass. She and Marco take a drink.

8 INT. AMBROSIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

8

They hear a noise at the back of their house.

AMBROSIA
Was that the back door?

MARCO
I think so.

Marco, curious, gets up and walks towards the back of their house.

AMBROSIA
Are we expecting someone?

MARCO
No.

Marco looks around and shrugs. He turns around.

Gregory appears from around the corner, pulling Marco towards him and slashing his throat.

Ambrosia screams.

Gregory looks up at Ambrosia.

Marco's body lies on the floor.

Gregory leans in, looking straight at Marco's dead face.

GREGORY
I don't think she likes that.

He leans in more and sucks blood from the slash on the front of Marco's neck.

(CONTINUED)

He leans back up, looking down at Marco again, blood dripping down from his mouth.

GREGORY
What do you think?

He looks up at Ambrosia.

GREGORY
Sit down and enjoy your dinner.

With no other choice, Ambrosia sits back down at the dinner table.

Gregory quickly sits down across from her, excited yet controlled.

GREGORY
So, can we have dinner now?

Ambrosia holds back tears.

GREGORY
Do you know why vampires drink the blood of people? It's because they make the most exciting prey.

Ambrosia quickly stands up and tries to stab Gregory with her knife, but he reaches out to deflect the knife against his forearm. He grabs the knife from her.

GREGORY
Oh, you want to make this really exciting?

Ambrosia manages to run from the house.

Gregory chases after her.

Her scream is heard.

Ambrosia hangs down from the ceiling of a shed, unconscious. Tubes slowly drain blood from her veins and into packs.

She wakes up and realizes what is going on.

Gregory emerges from the shadows.

GREGORY

Hello, Ambrosia. Welcome to your
new home.

He touches her gently.

GREGORY

I've already tasted some of your
blood...And it is the sweetest
thing that I have ever tasted. Not
surprising, really. Don't worry.
I'll keep you well...nourished.

He kisses her with his bloody lips.

GREGORY

Goodbye, Ambrosia.

He disappears into the shadows, leaving Ambrosia to her new
fate.

ROLL CREDITS.