

THE HITCHHIKER

Written by
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Address
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EXT-INTERSTATE 15 REST STOP-EVENING

PRESENT DAY

A deserted rest stop. A large 1971 AM muscle car parked under a floodlight. A large cargo container tied to the top.

INT. CAR

Inside a young hipster looking man, VANCE, appears bored as a woman, VIKKI, gives him a blow job. Only the top of her head shows.

VIKKI

Will you hurry up?

VANCE

I thought you said you weren't going to talk. I enjoy the peace and quiet.

Vikki, an attractive girl(Late 20's) dressed in a tang top, shots, and flip flops, sits next to Vance.

She wipes her mouth off and glances over at Vance, who pulls his pants up.

VIKKI

You're going to stop complaining now?

VANCE

You're the one that always gets to have the fun while I'm stuck driving. Thought it was only fair.

Vance opens the car door. Vikki leans back in the seat as if expecting something.

VIKKI

Well?

VANCE

Well what?

Vikki gestures down to her crotch.

VANCE (CONT'D)

Nah, not after all the skanks you've had up there. I gotta check the luggage.

EXT-PARKING LOT

Vance lifts the trunk lid up. The viewer can't see what's inside just yet. Vikki standing next to him with her arms folded across her chest.

VANCE (CONT'D)
Just a few more deliveries and
we're done

VIKKI
These night deliveries are getting
old, Vance, and fucking boring.

Vance glances over at Vikki as he closes the lid. Vikki just stares back at him with contempt.

VANCE
So what's with your attitude? You
don't see me complaining.

VIKKI
My attitude? What about you're limp
dick? Maybe if you were more of a
man I wouldn't-

Vance catches Vikki off guard, slaps on her ass.

VANCE
-Go in and wash up. Your breath
smells like jizz.

VIKKI
Ohhf!!

Vikki stomps towards the rest stop. Vance fiddles with the luggage.

VIKKI (CONT'D)
'Your breath smells like Jizz!'
What an Ass-hole!

INT. REST STOP-NIGHT

Vikki enters the rest stop. The place neat and clean, but deserted. On the wall a bulletin board features list of missing women from the area. All young and pretty.

VIKKI
(Rolling her eyes)
Why do I put up with his sorry ass
attitude...Cause he's the best
driver in the state that's why..

INT. REST STOP BATHROOM-NIGHT

Vikki in the women's washroom rinsing out her mouth. She looks at herself in the mirror. Although from the audience's POV, don't noticeably see her reflection.

VIKKI

One of these days I'm going to ditch his sorry ass and go solo! Just watch him try to compete with me! He'll come crawling back.

INT. REST STOP-NIGHT

Vikki walks past the common's room.

VIKKI

I should find me another hot piece of ass. Its been awhile since the last one...

Vikki stops dead in her tracks as she spots CLARICE.

VIKKI (CONT'D)

Whoa!

Clarice, (Early 20's) a beautiful woman studying a large highway map of Nevada.

She's wears a dusty old tang top, denim booty shorts, and a leather cowboy hat. Leaning against her leg is old scrappy backpack fill to capacity.

Vikki's taken back by her. Clarice looks over in her direction and smiles. Vikki walks over to her.

CLARICE:

Hi there! Can you help me for a second? I'm in bit of a pickle.

VIKKI

Sure, what do you need?

Clarice points at the map to where they're located. The way her other arm is folded across her stomach pushes her cleavage up almost to her neck, which Vikki can't seem to take her eyes off of.

CLARICE:

I'm heading my way up to Vegas on I15, but the jerk I was with sped off with my money and left me here!

VIKKI
Real asshole huh?

CLARICE:
Yeah no kidding. So I'm thinking of
maybe just saying "fuck it", and
hitch the rest of the way up there.
What do you think I should do?

Clarice looks at the Map. Vikki checks out her ass from
behind her.

VIKKI
Ummmm.

Vance walks into the common's room looking for Vikki.

VANCE
Hey Vikki, come on what's taking
you so damn long-

Vikki and Clarice look back at Vance.

VIKKI
Vance, baby, hey you think we could
help-

CLARICE:
Clarice

VIKKI
-Claire with her problem?

Vance gestures over to Vikki. Clarice just smiles at him.

VIKKI (CONT'D)
Hey, let me talk to my "boyfriend"
for a second, maybe we can help you
out. Gimme me a sec, okay?

CLARICE:
Sure thing. Anything you could do..

Vikki pulls Vance out of the room. She smiles back at
Clarice. Vikki and Vance talk in the hallway.

VANCE
(Whispering)
We don't have time for this Vikki.
We have a schedule to keep. We
gotta get there before sunrise
remember?

VIKKI

Babe, come on, she's out here in the middle of nowhere in the dead of night. Probably no one knows she's here. She's perfect.

Vikki, smiling seductively at Vance, rubs her hands on his shoulders.

VIKKI (CONT'D)

Oh come on baby. You never let me have any fun out here-

VANCE

-I've let you have too much fun already! You're going to get sloppy!

Close up of Vikki's Lips whispering in Vance's ear.

VIKKI

I'll let you watch...

Vance pulls away, mulling over her suggestion.

VANCE

Fine okay.

He turns and heads back towards the car. Then turns back towards Vikki.

VANCE (CONT'D)

This is the last one!

Vikki walks back into the room with Vance. Clarice awaits their response.

VIKKI

Hey, we'll give you a lift up to Primm, save you some time. Is that cool?

CLARICE:

Oh my god! Thank you guys! You're a life saver!

VIKKI

I'd feel awful if something happen to you out here by yourself. Better us then some high way serial killer right?

Clarice grabs her bag and follows Vikki outside, but stops in the hallway.

CLARICE:

Oh hey, let me use the bathroom before we go. I don't want to have to make you guys stop. Thanks again.

VIKKI

Sure no problem, take your time.

EXT. NEVADA HIGHWAY-NIGHT

The car driving along the highway. It's a full moon out.

CLARICE: (V.O.)

So what do you guys do?

INT. CAR

Vance driving. Vikki sitting in the back seat with Clarice, who tries to make friendly conversation.

VIKKI

we're in between jobs at the moment. I used to be a nurse and Vance was in construction..

VANCE

Ya, "used to be"

CLARICE:

What happen?

VANCE

I met her is what happened.

Vikki playfully hits Vance on the back of the head.

VIKKI

Hey, meeting me was the best thing that ever happen to you babe. Look at all the places we're going! Did you want to be stuck in that dead end town?

Vance looks over at Vikki with a glare. Clarice just leans back in her seat trying not to get caught up in their situation.

VANCE

Oh what I want? It's always about what you want Vikki.

(MORE)

VANCE (CONT'D)

You never think about what I ever want to do. I'm just along for your rides.

VIKKI

Yeah I have to do the thinking for both of us. You're so narrow minded that you'd never get anything done without me.

Vance looks back at Vikki though the mirror.

VANCE

Don't mind us Clar-we have a very complicated relationship-

VIKKI

-But a very open one...

CLARICE:

Yeah sure seems like it.

Vikki leans in to Clarice, who seems a little taken back by her.

VIKKI

Hey we got some time to kill before we get to Primm, why don't we have a little fun?

CLARICE:

Fun? Whatcha mean?

Vikki leans over the front seat and pulls a bowl from the glove department along with a plastic bag.

VIKKI

I mean this kind of fun.

CLARICE:

Ha-ha okay sure.

INT. CAR-NIGHT

The car full of smoke. The girls are laughing and enjoying themselves. Vance's eyes are still on the road and doesn't seem to care.

VIKKI

So that is how Vance ended up getting fired from his job!

CLARICE:

Hahaha

Vikki scoots closer to Clarice, who is blowing smoke in her face.

VIKKI

Anyone ever tell you how god damn sexy you are? I mean, you're fucking hot.

CLARICE:

I get that from time to time I admit.

VIKKI

Well I'll tell you again. I want to fuck you silly in this back seat.

CLARICE:

Then what are you waiting for?

Vikki lunges toward Clarice, kissing her full on the lips. Vikki pulls back, letting Clarice breath. She smiles at her. The girls continue to make out in the back seat of the car. Vance can be seen staring back at them though the mirror.

VANCE

And here she goes again...

The two girls continue to fondle each other though their clothes. Vikki struggles to unhook Clarice's bra.

VIKKI

Oh this is just what I needed tonight!

CLARICE:

Hurry up!

Clarice lifts off Vikki's blouse, playing with her tits with her mouth and hand.

VIKKI

Oh yeah, I love these.

Vikki now leans back on the seat, her leg over the passenger side seat as Clarice proceeds to go down on her. Her foot is pressing up against Vance's face.

VANCE

Hey get your foot out of my face!

Vance looks in the mirror. Clarice's head can be seen snuggled up between Vikki's thighs, who is moaning in ecstasy.

VANCE (CONT'D)
Shit, looks like she's done this before.

VIKKI
Oh...oh I'm almost there...almost...

Vikki grabs Clarice's head and pushes it up tightly to her crotch as she finishes.

VIKKI (CONT'D)
Oh, I'm gonna cum!

Vance sees Vikki finish in Clarice's face. He just rolls his eyes.

VANCE
Always with the theatrics.

VIKKI
Oh God that was good!

Clarice leans up, wipes off her mouth and looks pleased with herself.

CLARICE:
Wow, that was incredible.

VIKKI
Oh, you haven't seen anything yet baby.

Vikki pushes Clarice back against the side of the car.

VIKKI (CONT'D)
You're gonna be for a treat.

CLARICE:
Oh I can't wait.

Close up of the two girls French kissing, their tongues massaging against each other. Vikki's canine start to enlarge.

Clarice leans back as Vikki works her way down her neck. Her hands are playing with Clarice's nipples though her shirt. Vikki's skin grows paler.

CLARICE: (CONT'D)
Just like that.

VIKKI
You like that huh?

CLARICE:
Mm-hmm

Vikki goes down on Clarice. Her skin now a pale white and her eyes are a blood shot dead. Her fangs have popped out. Her tongue grows longer.

VIKKI
(Whispering) Just keep your eyes
close. You're going to enjoy this.

Close up of Clarice's face. Her eyes are closed tight as she's experiencing the best cunnilingus of her life.

CLARICE:
Oh my goooooooodddd! Oh keep doing
that! You're a god!

Vikki in full vampire mode between her legs. She's about to bite down on her crotch with her fangs.

VIKKI
Just how I like it. Plump and
red...

CLARICE:
Oh my god, I'm going to cummm!

Shot of a clear liquid being shot in Vikki's face. She's howl's in pain and grabs at her eyes.

VIKKI
ARrrrrrrhhhh!

Clarice kicks Vikki to the other side of the car, who screams in agony.

CLARICE:
Liquid Garlic capsule bitch!

Vance looks over at the backseat. Clarice, still naked, pulls something out of her bag. Vikki fumbling and kicking the seat next to her.

VANCE
What the fuck did you do to her you
bitch!?

Vance (now with his fangs showing) tries to get at Clarice over the seat. The car weaves back and forth on the road.

Clarice jabs a stake through the center of the seat, impaling Vance.

VANCE (CONT'D)

Ugh!

CLARICE:

The same thing I'm going to do to you, Vamp!

The car at full speed crashes into a highway sign. Vikki's body flies through the front window. She tumbles down the side of the hill, flipping over and over. Her body a bloody mess.

EXT. NEVADA HIGHWAY-NIGHT

Clarice crawls out of the window pulling her bag behind her. She looks bruised up, but okay.

CLARICE: (V.O.)

That's another vampire couple down.

The car starts to leak gasoline. Pooling out of the windows from open ice boxes, blood. Clarice stands back with a match in her hand.

CLARICE: (V.O.)

I'd been on their trail for weeks. These two were a pair of blood bank robbers. Little did local police know that their culprits were actually vampires.

EXT. AMERICAN RED CROSS BUILDING-DAY

Flashback shot of an American Red Cross building. Police tape off the busted doorway. Bodies are being brought out on stretches covered over. Clarice in the foreground holds a cell phone to her ear.

CLARICE:

Yah, this is the 3rd one this month. Same MO. It has to be them.

EXT. PARKING LOT-NIGHT

Clarice spying on Vikki and Vance around a concrete divide. Vikki gives Vance a blow job in the front seat.

CLARICE: (V.O.)
There had been unrelated cases of
missing women on this stretch of
highway during the same time. I
knew there had to be a connection.

INT. CAR-NIGHT

Vikki drains the blood out of a pretty girl in the back seat of the car. They are both nude. Vance smoking weed in the front seat, driving away.

CLARICE: (V.O.)
I had taken the male to be the
killer. Looks like it was his horny
partner in crime. Vance had looked
liked the stronger of the two
targets. But it appeared the female
was calling the shots. If I could
keep her distracted, getting the
two of them would be easy

INT. REST STOP BATHROOM-NIGHT

Clarice holding up a egg shaped gel container filled with a clear liquid.

CLARICE: (V.O.)
Liquid Garlic. The container just
needs a good squeeze to burst.

Clarice hikes up her skirt and slides the container in.

CLARICE: (V.O.)
Luckily I've been training my
muscles for just this occasion.

EXT. NEVADA HIGHWAY-NIGHT

Clarice, with a stake in her hand, stands over Vikki's bloody mess of a body. Vikki tries to move but fails.

CLARICE: (V.O.)
I don't feel any remorse for the
bitch. She was a killer, a
psychopath, thief.

Clarice looks down at the struggling creature. It's clawing at her.

CLARICE: (V.O.)
She did give good head though, I'll
give her that.

Clarice stabs Vikki in the chest between her breasts. Vikki screams in agony and explodes into a bloody mess.

CLARICE: (V.O.)
One down, endless more to go.

Clarice lights a match and flicks it at the car wreck. It goes up in a fiery explosion. She pulls a cellphone out of her bag and bring it up to her ear.

CLARICE:
Yeah I got them. I need a pick
up...