

Trynity

Written By

Craig McLearie

Based on, if any

Address
Phone Number

PART 1:

FADE IN ON:

INT. SHED - DAY

We crash into the scene: the camera zooms around the room focusing on each of the main characters in slowmo, then zooms quickly to the next one.

There are six (6) teenagers (three girls and three boys) in a dirty room in a shed. There is a ginger-haired boy in the corner filming the scene on his phone. There is a brunette girl standing in the doorway keeping a lookout. There is another girl, blonde, standing in front of her. And then there are two boys in the middle of the room, one has his hand on a wooden stake that is sticking out of the chest of a girl who is lying dead on a workbench. The other boy watches the girl whilst holding another stake above his head, ready to strike.

VOICEOVER

I know what you're thinking... What the hell is going on here?! Well, there are many things at play here. That's me, in the middle, the one with sweat in his eyes, a make-shift stake in my hands, getting ready to strike. My name is Adrian -- or Ade, as I like to be called now -- and these are my friends. We haven't been friends for long but I'd like to believe that these people would have my back if I was in trouble.

So let's start at the beginning, so you can understand what brought us to this point. I must warn you first, it's a crazy story, so there will be moments where you will have to suspend your disbelief...

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - FIELD - DAY

We see a number of kids, some sitting, some standing, some in groups, some on their own, scattered here and there on the school field. We focus on a particular group toward the

back, by the fence. There are three of them, one boy standing with a girl on his arm and a ginger-haired kid sitting with his back to the fence.

ADE (V.O.)

This is my first week at this school. I've been to many over the last few years so I know the score: stay invisible or get your ass handed to you on a daily basis. Although, when I came here I was surprised to learn an alternative to the rule: make friends with one of the cool kids. Not "cool" in the strictest sense, but cool in that Kurt Cobain/ James Dean kind of way. A guy who knows everybody, who knows the score. He was too cool for the jocks to pick on and he wasn't NOT cool enough to be a geek. He was in his own category. You know the type. Every school has one.

His name is Jake.

We call him Jay.

Jay turns around to look at the camera. The girl standing next to him finishes off her covert cigarette, then crushes it out into the grass. She puts her arms around Jay and blows smoke into his mouth. They kiss and he blows smoke out his nose.

ADE (V.O.)

The girl with him is Vikki, with a double "K". Not Victoria, just Vikki. We call her Vik. She's Jay's girl, but I don't think they'll last. She's high maintenance.

The ginger-haired kid shakes his head.

ADE (V.O.)

And that's Jared. Or Red, as we like to call him. He's the brains, the film buff, the one you go to if you need information. There's very little he doesn't know.

Ade comes into shot and approaches the group. Jay gives him a warm smile, Red nods his head, Vik watches him, warily.

ADE (V.O.)

And, of course, that's me. Adrian.
Ade. It's only been a couple of
days but I think I've found my
place in this group of miscreants.
I was lucky to find my way here at
all...

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL CORRIDOR - FLASHBACK

Ade is walking along the corridor with a note in his hand. He looks along the top of the doors trying to find a particular one. As he is distracted he doesn't see the group of guys in front of him. They're obviously rich kids with rich parents.

Ade side-steps them at the last minute, narrowly missing one of them.

ADE

Sorry.

GUY

Hey!

The biggest guy pushes Ade into the wall. He goes sprawling and lands on his side. The other guy's snigger.

The biggest guy goes over to Ade and helps him up.

He dusts him off, sneaking glances back to his friends with a cheeky grin on his face. He speaks to Ade with false sympathy.

GUY

Didn't see you there, Pal. Can I
help you find something?

He grabs the piece of paper out of Ade's hand and looks at it.

GUY

Oh, you're looking for Mr
Cartwell's office?
Well, it's just over... There!

He slaps Ade across the face as he crosses his arm to point, you know, by "accident". Ade takes the slap and his glasses fall off his face.

The glasses land on the ground in front of a pair of

Converse Trainers. A hand reaches down to pick them up. Camera pans up to reveal... Jay.

Jay steps over to the guy and Ade, and like a snake-charmer he puts his hand on the guy's arm and pries it from Ade's shirt. The guy complies, unable to make words with his stunned mouth.

Jay puts the glasses back onto Ade's face.

JAY

Alright?

Ade looks over at the guys then drops his head and gives a quick nod. Jay puts his arm around Ade's shoulders and they walk off.

Jay doesn't even acknowledge the guys, but they all watch them walk off, open mouthed, more confused than angry.

ADE (V.O.)

He was like a snake-charmer. No fear as he put his hand in a basket of cobras. That was how I met Jay.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Jay reaches his hand out and him and Ade shake hands and give each other a fist bump.

JAY

Dude.

ADE

Hey, everyone.

Red nods and gives a salute. Vik watches Ade distrustfully, then gives a soft "Hey".

JAY

We were just talking about who would win in a fight between Marlon Brando's character in "On the Waterfront" or Rocky Balboa.

They all watch Ade for his opinion.

ADE

I don't know. Who?

RED

If it was a movie, definitely Rocky, because he's the underdog who has to rise up against all adversity to overcome the obstacle in his way. But in real life it probably would be Terry, because he had the technique and the strength but he never had the chance. So really we would never know, but my money would be on Terry.

JAY

I know, right.

ADE

I've not seen "On the Waterfront".

RED

Dude! That cuts me real deep. You need educating. That's what we'll be doing this afternoon. You're coming round to my house after school and we're watching Terry Malloy kick some ass. "I coulda been a contender... I coulda been somebody."

Everyone laughs at Red's bad rendition of Terry Malloy.

ADE

Sure. I just gotta let my mum know.

JAY

Do it. I gotta give it a miss, though. I've got places to be and people to see.

VIK

Can I come?

JAY

Not this time, Babe. Family thing. We'll do something tomorrow.

VIK

Aowww. You always have to do something with your family.

JAY

What can I say.

Vik sees a girl approaching with leaflets in her hand. She's handing them out to people as they pass.

VIK
I gotta go.
(to Jay)
See you later.

They exchange a kiss and Vik leaves quickly.

RED
Dude. Why you gotta keep stringing her along like that? Just 'cause she's the principal's daughter doesn't make you immune to the school rules. And once Cartwell catches on you'll be a eunuch.

JAY
What can I say, I like playing with fire.

Just then the girl interrupts them. She looks tired, unkempt, desperate. She hands Ade a flyer. On it there is a picture of a young girl, dark hair, big smile.

GIRL
I'm looking for my sister. Have you seen her?

ADE
I haven't.

GIRL
If you do, there's a number to call on the bottom.

ADE
Ok. I will.
Good luck in finding her.

She smiles wanly, then leaves.

ADE
What's that about?

RED
That's Amy. She went missing a week ago. It looks like Bianca hasn't slept since she went missing.

ADE
What happened?

RED
Nobody knows. She was last seen
leaving school and then... Pfff!

ADE
Did you know her?

JAY
She was quiet, didn't have many
friends.

Ade looks at the picture and a chill runs up his spine.

RED
Cel alert!

Everyone turns to look. A tall girl with white-blond hair approaches them. She has a goth look about her without going all the way. She is cool as fuck.

ADE (V.O.)
When people say crush at first
sight, that is no more true than
when you're at school. When I first
saw Celeste I fell so hard my soul
left my body because my heart
skipped so many beats it thought I
had died.
She's what my new friends call a
chameleon; she, like Jay, is an
Alpha. She has such an adaptable
personality that she fits in with a
number of different groups. She can
infiltrate any clique, become one
of them long enough to get what she
needs and there will always be a
place for her if she decides to
come back.

CEL
Whatsup, Soles?!

RED
You're the Asshole, Cel.

She gives Red a look.

CEL
Shuddup, baby bro.

Then she notices Ade staring at her.

CEL
Who's the face that's locked on
stun?

JAY
This is Ade. Found him in a scrum a
few days ago.

CEL
Scrum with the Elite?

JAY
Yeah.

CEL
Those douches don't know how to
play nice.
(to Ade)
Hi, name's Celeste. Or Cel, if you
go by the Trynity rules.

ADE
Trynity rules?

CEL
Jesus Christ, Guys. Have you not
taught this young Padawan anything
yet?

RED
We're called the Trynity because of
the way we reduce our names to 3
letters.

JAY
Your name's gotta fit the code
before you can fit into the club.

ADE
Club?

JAY
Don't worry, Dude. You're already
in.

ADE
What kind of club is it?

RED
It's not like we sacrifice goats or
anything. In this big, bad world we
all need someone to watch our
backs. When I started here a year

(MORE)

RED (CONT'D)

ago I was especially susceptible to
unspeakable things at any moment.
But Jay here is the reason I'm
alive today.

JAY

You were asking for it that day.

RED

Speak of the devil...

They all turn to see the guy who pushed Ade down in a group
of other rich kids. They pass by, eyeing out the Trynity.

The Trynity all watch them as they pass: Jay, Cel, Red, and
Ade.

(insert)

Trynity

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - LATER

Ade takes a seat in a classroom. He is daydreaming as he
opens his notebook.

ADE (V.O.)

I'd never been in a club before. It
was both exhilarating and
frightening in equal measure.
Initial perceptions of these
ruffians would suggest a
well-rounded, intelligent and
tight-knit group, but what was the
idea behind the group? Was there an
unspoken expectation hidden in the
fine-print?
What did they want from me? What
would my role in this be?
But my reservations were drowned
out by the feeling of belonging.

We see that Ade is drawing a picture of Cel with the words
"Trynity" emblazoned underneath.

ADE (V.O.)

And I'd hoped it would mean I'd get
to spend more time with Cel.

FADE OUT

PART 2:

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Red is on his way into the school's main building when he encounters some guys who are waiting for him. They grab him and drag him away from prying eyes.

GUY

What do you say, Nerd?

RED

Come on, Kyle.

KYLE

I can't hear you, Nerd.

RED

Come on guys. This is an unfair fight.

KYLE

You want a fair fight? Would you rather it was just you and me?

RED

If it was a fight of wits, yeah, sure.

KYLE

Is that meant to be a joke, Nerd?

RED

Did you work that one out all by yourself?

Kyle slaps Red across the face.

KYLE

Say it again.

RED

"It".

One of the other guys laughs. Kyle turns sharply and gives him an angry glare.

KYLE

You think you're funny now. I don't see your friends so I don't know why you've suddenly got the balls to be giving me shit.

RED
Because this peacock display is
only a front for your
homosexuality.

The other guys behind him giggle.

KYLE
You're gonna wish you didn't say
that.

RED
You're boyfriends thought it was
funny.

Kyle reaches back and punches Red square on the nose. He goes down, blood gushing out his nose.

KYLE
That's what you get for being a
loud-mouth pu-

Out of nowhere Kyle gets tackled to the ground. He's on his back, punches coming from every angle. We see Ade on top of Kyle, swinging with his left, then his right, his left, right, left...

(FREEZE FRAME)

ADE (V.O.)
What the hell was I doing? This
isn't me. I'm not a fighter. I'm
the first person to run when
there's trouble. But my friend was
in trouble. And all I could see was
red.

After a stunned moment Kyle's friends come to his aid. They pull Ade off of him. One of them punches Ade in the stomach; he doubles over.

Kyle gets up slowly, dazed. He looks at Ade with a hateful glare.

KYLE
You again. This is the last time
you're gonna breath air-

Then Red punches Kyle in the balls from behind, through his legs.

Kyle falls to the ground, his eyes wide, a pained look on his face.

With blood all down Red's face he turns to look at the other guys, a wild look in his eyes.

RED
Who's next?

They look at each other, scared, then run away.

RED
Pussies.

He looks at Ade who is just regaining his breathing.

RED
Jesus H. Christ, Ade. You done saved my bacon.

ADE
It was nothing.

RED
No, man. If you didn't show up when you did I might have been in critical condition.

ADE
You can owe me one.

RED
Done.
Now what do we do with him?

Kyle is now lying on his back, his hands between his legs. He is practising slow breathing.

RED
What do you think we should do with you?

KYLE
Fuck you.

RED
I knew you were gay.

Ade kicks him in the side.

CARTWELL
WHAT ARE YOU BOYS DOING?!

Ade and Red turn to see the school principal coming toward them.

CARTWELL
Stop, Mr Stone!

He arrives where they are standing over Kyle.

CARTWELL
Aaaand who do we have here? Mr. Arnold. What are you doing on the ground?

KYLE
These assholes jumped me.

CARTWELL
Tut-tut. Language.

KYLE
They ganged up on me.

CARTWELL
I'm sure, Mr. Arnold, that that's what really happened.

A moment passes where Cartwell assesses the situation.

CARTWELL
Go see the nurse.

Kyle gets up and stumbles away. Behind Cartwell's back he makes a line across his throat with his finger.

CARTWELL
Now... What do we do with you two? Mr. Stone and... What's your name, son?

ADE
Adrian Anderson, Sir.

CARTWELL
Mr. Anderson. Well, this is quite a predicament. I can only hazard a guess as to what actually happened here-

RED
They started it.

CARTWELL
"They started it, Sir!" I'm sure
(MORE)

CARTWELL (CONT'D)

they did. Actually, I'm quite certain that that is how this scenario began. But what I saw with these eyes of mine was you, Mr. Anderson, kicking a man while he was down.

They may very well have started this scuffle, but, unfairly, you struck a man whilst he was defenceless.

RED

But, Sir.

CARTWELL

Tut-tut. You and Mr. Stone here will be spending this afternoon with me in detention.

ADE

Sir, can I just-

CARTWELL

I'm afraid you cannot. This is a warning, Gentlemen. Count yourselves lucky that this will be going no further. Now, get cleaned up and get to class. I'll see you in room 12 at four pm.

Mr Cartwell leaves.

RED

Thanks for having my back.

ADE

Anytime.

RED

That was sure something else. You must have been channelling Terry Malloy there.

He does a couple of boxer punches.

Red grabs Ade's arm and hoists it up in the air.

RED

And the winner is... Ade the Rage. Wait till the guys hear about this.

They walk off, back into the school.

INT. CLASSROOM - DETENTION - LATER

Ade and Red are sitting at their desks in the empty room, doing homework. Principal Cartwell is sitting at his desk in the front, marking papers.

Then Cel comes in.

CARTWELL

Well, well, well. Both Stone children in my detention room. This has certainly been an eventful day. Take a seat, Ms. Stone. And what brings you here this very fine afternoon?

CEL

Nothing, Sir. It was Mrs. Collins prerogative to make my day that much more uncomfortable because of my reluctance to join in her musical activity.

CARTWELL

She does love a good sing-song. Well, I hope you feel spending your afternoon here is a better alternative to a few moments of musical camaraderie.

Cel sits down.

Ade has watched her from the moment she entered the room, that look of awe on his face. Cel doesn't let on that she's even noticed Ade or Red. But Red notices Ade staring. He knows that look very well.

INT. CLASSROOM - DETENTION - LATER

Cartwell stands up and goes to the open door. He turns around and looks at the three of them.

CARTWELL

No funny business.
(to Cel and Red)
I'm looking at you two.

Cartwell leaves.

Immediately Cel turns around in her seat.

CEL

I heard you were in here,
chode-blow.
What did you do?

RED

At the end of second break I got
jumped by the Elite.
And just when Kyle was gonna pummel
my face into mush Ade here took him
down, throwing his fists into his
mush.
It was epic.
Just a shame Cartwell showed when
he did.

Cel turns to look at Ade.

CEL

So, you got into another scuffle
with the Elite. Baptism of fire,
and all that. And only detention?
You must be the luckiest man alive.
Thanks for saving my bro.

ADE

It was nothing, really.

RED

I hope they get the message now.
Don't mess with the Tryn.

CEL

I'd still keep one eye open. Those
cocks don't learn easy.

RED

Ade is coming to ours after to
watch "On the Waterfront."

CEL

Does Mum know?

RED

I texted her already.

Cel gives Ade a look, then turns to look out the window.

CEL

Cool.

Then she sees Jay snooping around the groundskeeper's shed.

CEL

Now what's this happy horseshit?

Ade and Red climb out of their seats to look out the window.

They see Jay being very suspicious, sneaking around. He takes a last look around before he disappears into the shed.

RED

What's that crazy bastard doing? Mr Sweepy could come back at any moment.

ADE

Who's Mr Sweepy?

CEL

Groundskeeper. He also sweeps the halls and corridors. He's a mean old bastard.

Come on, Jay. You know you're not supposed to be in there.

Just then Mr Cartwell reappears.

CARTWELL

Take your seats, Anderson, Stone.

CUT TO BLACK

PART 3:

INT. CLASSROOM - DETENTION - DAY

CARTWELL

Take your seats, Anderson, Stone.

Red and Ade jump, then rush back to take their seats.

Mr Cartwell walks over to the window to see what they were looking at. Cel, Red and Ade gulp, panic on their faces.

CARTWELL

Is there a clown out there making balloon animals?

CEL

Just wishing we were out there in the sunshine, Sir.

CARTWELL

You should have thought of that

(MORE)

CARTWELL (CONT'D)
before making a nuisance of
yourselves.

Cartwell stands at the window for a few moments. Cel keeps
her eye out for Jay.

CARTWELL
It is a beautiful day.

Ade tries to think of something to say that will get
Cartwell's attention.

ADE
Sir...?

CARTWELL
Yes, Mr Anderson?

ADE
I... I heard a rumour today.

Mr Cartwell turns around, his interest piqued. There is also
a slight alarm in his expression.

CARTWELL
Go on...

ADE
Well, I heard that there's a ghost
that haunts the school halls at
night.

Mr Cartwell's expression relaxes.

CARTWELL
A ghost.
Where would you have heard such a
preposterous rumour?!

ADE
Just someone I share a class with.

CARTWELL
I can assure you that that is a
false rumour. I have spent many
evenings here in this school after
hours and I have never seen any
such thing.

ADE
It's just what I heard.

Cartwell returns to his desk at the front of the class and sits down. Everyone is still for a few moments. Red, Ade and Cel look relieved.

Cartwell smiles briefly, then his expression becomes more morose.

CARTWELL

There is, conveniently, an urban myth of sorts surrounding this school...

He looks up at the three of them.

CARTWELL

What I say here cannot leave this room and I will deny it if the question were to come up. Understood?

Everyone nods.

CARTWELL

Every few years there is a recurrence of pupils... Going missing. I was a pupil myself here from 1981 to '84. And during that time I knew 2 peers who mysteriously vanished during one month that I was here. It was surmised that these two had "run away" together. They were friends, you see. And that was that. The police never found any evidence to the contrary so the case was closed. Now, since I've been a teacher here, there have been 4 more pupils who were never seen again. Missing in groups of 2, seems to be the pattern. Most mysterious.

ADE

And with Amy now missing...

CARTWELL

Which is why there is a curfew and a stronger teacher presence. In my opinion... It is only a matter of time.

CEL

Jesus.

CARTWELL

Pray he hears your prayers, Ms
Stone.

There is quiet for a long moment.

CARTWELL

Eyes front. There's only another
hour till you may go.

Ade watches Cel.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Cel, Red and Ade are walking home from school.

ADE

That was some urban myth. Do you
think it's true?

RED

I don't know. If Cartwell said it
then it must be true. I'd have to
look into it. You'd think with
something as juicy as this someone
would have said something by now.

CEL

Secrets are not a long standing
tradition at Stanley High.

ADE

I wonder how long it's been going
on. If Cartwell knows of three
other times when it's happened over
the last... 30 years. That's a long
gap.

CEL

What are you saying?

ADE

I guess I'm wondering if there's
been more instances of this thing
happening. Or just more to it.
Seems a strange thing to happen so
often and no one knows anything
about it. Or no one's talking about

(MORE)

ADE (CONT'D)

it.

CEL

What if he's just messing with us?
He knows how gullible you are, Bro.

RED

It's unlike Cartwell to kid around.
I'll look into it tonight. If it's
happened before then there's gotta
be something in the local history.

(to Ade)

Are you still coming round?

ADE

It's a bit later than my mum was
expecting me. I didn't tell her
about detention.

RED

Good call.
Raincheck?

ADE

Raincheck.

CEL

Thanks for saving my bro's life.

ADE

It was no biggie.

Cel gives Ade a hug and Ade is enveloped in the glory that
is this teenage crush.

Cel pulls away, then punches Ade in the shoulder, hard.

CEL

Put some ice on that.

Ade watches them walk off together, rubbing at his arm.

EXT. SCHOOL - FIELD - NEXT DAY

Ade and Red are standing in their place by the fence.

RED

Nothing. I couldn't find a single
thing. I even checked that 3 year
period when Cartwell was here.
Nothing, nada.

ADE
Most mysterious.

RED
You're telling me.

ADE
It's probably been edited out of
the news. You know, because of the
connotations, the impact it would
have on the school.

RED
Yeah, that makes sense. A media
blackout.

Ade sees Jay coming toward them. He looks positively
excited.

RED
Here's comes Jay, he should know.

ADE (V.O.)
The look on Jay's face was that of
a child who has found a secret
stash of illegal fireworks.

Jay arrives where Ade and Red are sat.

RED
What were you doing in Sweepy's
Cave yesterd-

JAY
You wanna see something cool?

ADE
What?

JAY
You won't believe me until you see
it.

RED
Sounds ominous.

JAY
Ominous is an understatement.
You in?

Red and Ade look at each other.

RED
What do you think?

ADE
Now?

Jay nods his head.

JAY
No time like the present.

ADE
I don't know.

JAY
You'll be back before class starts.
You won't regret it.

Ade looks at Red, then at Jay. Both await a response.

ADE
Well...

JAY
That's my boy.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL - FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

We see Jay, Red and Ade climb over the school fence. Red stumbles and falls on his face.

Jay laughs, then him and Ade help him up.

They run off in the direction of a decrepit house.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The three boys stand around something we cannot see. Ade and Red are speechless, trying to process what they are looking at.

After a few moments Ade speaks up.

ADE
I don't understand. This isn't real
is it?!

JAY
You tell me.

ADE
This can't be real. This is Amy,
isn't it?

JAY
That's Amy, alright.
What did I tell ya'?

RED
I think you've hit the proverbial
goldmine.

JAY
Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

RED
Vampire.

ADE
No, no, no, no.

RED
The evidence is here, Ade. I think
we got ourselves a dead vampire.

JAY
Didn't I tell you you had to see it
to believe it.

ADE
But vampires aren't real.

JAY
I'm not arguing with you.

ADE
We have to tell someone. Cartwell
will want to-

RED
We're not going to Cartwell.

ADE
This is a dead body.

RED
A dead vampire.

ADE
It's not a vampire. Vampires don't
exist.

JAY

You're overlooking the elephant in the room.

ADE

It's not a vampire. This is a murder.

JAY

You can't murder someone who's already dead.

ADE

She's not a vampire.

RED

Come on, Ade. Don't be naive.

ADE

Naive?! What the fuck does that mean?!

RED

Amy is a vampire, someone found out, staked the shit out of her.

ADE

But vampires burn up, or turn to ash.

RED

Not every myth about vampires is real.

JAY

How do we prove it?

RED

Pull the stake out, and if she comes back to life, then she's a vampire. If she stays dead then she's just human. If she stays dead then we report it, anonymously.

Ade looks at Red like he's crazy.

ADE

That's crazy.

JAY

No, he's right. That's the only way we can prove it.

ADE

That's fucked up. If she's human
then we're desecrating a dead body.
Isn't that illegal?

JAY

She's already dead. There's no harm
here. We're the only three that
know about this.

ADE

And if she's a vampire?! And she
comes back to life...?!

RED

Then we stake her again. We'll do
it quickly.

Ade looks down at the body.

ADE

This is so fucked up.

JAY

Come on, Ade.
It'll be fun.

CUT TO BLACK

PART 4:

INT. SHED - DAY

Ade enters the shed where the vampire is lying still on the bench in the middle of the room. The only sound in the room is an intermittent dripping sound that echoes around the walls.

He steps closer to the body, quietly, stealthily.

He looks at body, noticing the veins under the skin, the sweat making the vampire's clothes cling to its skin.

He sees the stake embedded in the vampire's chest, the blood caked around the wound. He notices the swell of the vampire's breasts under the white shirt.

Ade reaches out his hand and gently touches the skin of her leg with the back of his hand; the sudden coldness makes him flinch.

He looks at the face, the eyes closed, the lips blue; no reaction. He swallows hard, his mouth and throat dry.

He returns his gaze to her breast. He lifts his hand and reaches out, attempting to run his hand over the skin...

But then the vampire grabs his wrist, her eyes shoot open, her mouth becomes a bloody maw with long incisors protruding from her gums. She reaches up and swallows Ade in the abyss of her face...

INT. ADE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Ade sits up in his bed, his heart racing. He's gasping for air and utters a strangled whimper.

He swings his legs out of the covers and sits on the side of his bed, regaining his composure. He's deep in thought, his brow furrowed, his fingers drumming on the mattress next to him.

ADE (V.O.)

How did I get here? What in the fuck was I doing? This is going against everything I've been brought up to believe. Vampires, ghosts, werewolves... Crazy. Just utter madness.

I'm not usually this spontaneous, never this reckless, but then... I've never felt this alive.

Ade smiles.

Camera turns around and we see some utensils laid out on the floor: stakes, crosses, a rosary of garlic.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Ade is sitting at his desk, doodling in his notebook. He's sketching the vampire with its blank eyes and fangs.

Then Cel sits in the desk in front of him.

CEL

What you drawing, Hero?

Ade is startled and tries to cover up his drawing.

ADE

Nothing.

There's a moment where Cel just looks at him and Ade says nothing. Cel looks to the side.

CEL

So I hear you're a vampire hunter now.

ADE

Uh... That's...

CEL

Chill. Red told me about the vampire you found in and you're plan.

ADE

Well, I probably wasn't gonna go. It's too risky and I'm still new here and-

CEL

I'm in.

ADE

You are?

CEL

Of course. I'm not gonna miss out on this. Plus if you decide to go you'll need my help. I'm very good when it comes to kicking ass.

ADE

I don't doubt it, but it's gonna be dangerous. And I don't want you to get hurt-

CEL

Don't be so chivalrous. I can handle myself. Plus I wanna see you in action. And if things go sideways then I'll sprint.

ADE

You'll sprint?

CEL

Track and field, Adey Baby. These legs can motor.

Cel kicks her legs a few times. Ade notices her legs, long and lithe.

ADE

Okay.
But things get heavy you get out of there, no looking back.

Cel nods her head.

CEL

Does this mean you're coming?

ADE

Someone has to be there who knows what they're doing if things go sideways.

CEL

You're alright, Hero.

ADE

Meet us outside in the usual spot after first break. Don't tell anyone.

She stands up.

CEL

Catch you later.

Ade watches her leave. Then he looks down at the vampire drawing he's made.

ADE

Fuck.

EXT. FIELD - LATER

Red is standing at the fence, waiting.

Ade comes strolling along with a rucksack on his back.

RED

There he is. I thought you'd bail.

ADE

Not today.

RED

What convinced you?

Jay comes skipping along.

RED
What kept you?

JAY
Created a diversion to keep sweepy
busy.

ADE
What did you do? Why are your hands
black?

JAY
Don't ask.

Then Cel comes along.

Jay realises why Ade has changed his mind.

JAY
Dude.

RED
(to Cel)
No, no, no... You can't be here.

CEL
Relax, Bwana. I'm here to make sure
you fuckwits don't fuck up.

RED
Cel-

JAY
Come on, Red. Cel can handle
herself and we could use a lookout.

RED
But, Jay...

ADE
It's alright, Red. I'll make sure
nothing happens to her.

RED
Fucksake, guys.
(to Cel)
If something happens to you you can
tell mum.

JAY
Come on, we're burning daylight.

Ade throws his rucksack over the fence then jumps it. He leans back and takes Cel's hand.

INT. CLASSROOM - THAT MOMENT

Vik is inside watching Trynity jump the fence.

VIK
Fuck sticks.

INT. SHED - LATER

Ade, Jay, Red and Cel enter the room. Ade immediately opens his rucksack and pulls out a crucifix and a stake.

JAY
You came prepared.

ADE
Didn't you?

Jay opens his shirt to reveal a small crucifix necklace.

JAY
It's my mum's. She's pretty heavy
into the Jesus.

Then he pulls a jar of minced garlic from his pocket.

Ade looks at it.

ADE
What, you didn't have any fresh
garlic?

JAY
It's the same stuff. Like a garlic
grenade.

Red puts his makeshift stake in his back pocket and gets his phone out and starts recording.

RED
Okay. How are we going to do this?

ADE
What are you doing?

RED
I'm documenting this, for
(MORE)

RED (CONT'D)

posterity.

CEL

Okay, but blur my face out of it.

ADE

And mine.

RED

Okay. So how are we going to do this?

ADE

Jay, you pull the stake, since this whole thing was your idea. I'll be ready with the new stake, in case... You know.

Cel, you're on lookout.

Red, you keep filming, but if things go sideways I want you to be prepared with another stake.

RED

Got it.

Red goes to the bag that Ade brought and pulls out a stake.

JAY

Okay. This is happening.

ADE

No time like the present. Let's get this over with.

Jay stands next to the body. He hesitantly puts his hands on the stake that is sticking out of Amy's chest, he leans it to one side, then the other, loosening it. They can hear the creaking of muscle and cartilage.

He looks at Ade who has arrived to stand next to him. Jay nods his head, Ade nods back.

Ade looks at Cel. She looks out the door and sees no-one. She gives Ade a thumbs up.

ADE

Okay. Here we go. I'm gonna count down from 5. On the word "go" you pull the stake, then we wait. Everybody keep your muscles on standby, we won't have time to fuck around.

He looks between all of them and and they all agree.

ADE

Okay.
Five...
Four...
Three...
Two...
One-

Jay pulls the stake. Everyone takes a sharp inhalation of breath. They all watch the body for any movement.

A hand touches Cel's shoulder and she screams. Everyone jumps.

PART 5:

INT. SHED - DAY

Vik steps into the room. She looks at all of them.

VIK

What the fuck are you all doing?

JAY

Vik. It's not what it looks like.

Then there is a loud crash. The vampire leaps up from where she is lying and pushes Ade and Jay away. They go sprawling to the other side of the room.

Vik runs into the room and tries to grapple with the vampire.

Jay reaches into his pocket and pulls out the jar of garlic. He unscrews the lid and throws its contents at the vampire but the vampire swerves and the garlic hits Vik in the face.

VIK

Ow! You fucking idiot.

JAY

Sorry, Vik.

The vampire pushes past Vik and heads for the door, towards Red and Cel. Red is still recording on his phone.

Cel grabs the stake out of Red's pocket and blocks the doorway.

CEL
Come on, bitch.

ADE
No, Cel.

Ade gets up and runs toward them with his stake raised.

The vampire approaches Cel quickly, quicker than she expected. She barely has time to lift the stake and strike. The vampire knocks the stake out of Cel's hand, so Cel pulls up her fists and attempts to fight the vampire. She swings, misses, then brings her right fist crashing into the vampire's face. The vampire is knocked back.

Then Ade appears behind it and brings his stake down into the vampire's back, but misses and the stake gets lodged in the vampire's arm. The vampire screams in pain, then turns and hits Ade across the face. Ade falls to the ground.

CEL
You fucking bitch.

Cel rushes at the vampire and tackles it to the ground. She throws punches into its face.

CEL
Don't you fucking hurt him.

Vik has finally wiped the garlic out of her eyes. She kneels down next to Cel and the vampire.

VIK
Hold her down.

Cel grabs the vampire's hands and tries to hold it down. Ade and Jay come to her aid and grab the vampire's wrists.

Vik lifts her arm up and a stake comes out of her sleeve and she catches it in her hand.

VIK
Hold her still.

Vik puts her other hand on top of the stake, getting ready to plunge it into the vampire's heart. The vampire's legs kick out maniacally. The vampire contorts her back and brings her legs up to push Cel off of her. Cel falls forward, falling into Jay and Ade.

The vampire scoots along the floor, Vik brings the stake down but misses.

The vampire stands up and looks back briefly before turning around. Red is standing near the doorway, still filming with his phone. He looks up and gulps loudly.

VIK

Red. Stop her.

Red steps in front of the doorway and reaches back but doesn't find the stake in his back pocket.

RED

Oh, shit.

Red puts his fingers together in the shape of a cross.

The vampire smiles then rushes toward him. Red closes his eyes.

RED

Fuuuuuck...!

CEL

Red, no!

Then there is a loud noise from behind Red and a squelchy grunt from the vampire.

Red opens his eyes and sees that the vampire has stopped her approach. He looks down and sees a stake sticking out of her chest. The vampire falls backwards with a heavy crash onto the floor.

Everyone looks relieved, all wondering where the stake came from.

Red turns around to see a figure coming out of the gloom.

RED

Thanks, Mister...
Cartwell?!

Principal Cartwell comes out of the gloom brandishing a crossbow. He enters the room and looks at all the mess.

CARTWELL

What in the Christ, guys?!

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - LATER

Ade, Cel, Red, Jay and Vik stand in a line, all looking worse for wear. Cartwell paces back and forth in front of them.

VIK

Daddy-

Cartwell raises his hand to halt her.

CARTWELL

You really botched this up.

JAY

(to Vik)

Why didn't you tell me about this?

CARTWELL

It was not her place to tell you anything.

JAY

Sir-

CARTWELL

Shut up, Jay.

You are incorrigible. You're the last person who needs to talk right now. When I first discovered you were seeing my daughter I was less than impressed. In fact I believe the word I used was "disgusted". You are an underachiever with so much potential it makes me sick to see you waste that potential by being careless, callous and contemptuous.

VIK

But Daddy, I love him.

CARTWELL

The fuck you do, pardon my french.

JAY

Sir, can I just say-

CARTWELL

No, you may not.

This is a colossal fuckup, boys and girls. This operation took years to set up and you decided to... What?! What did you expect was going to happen there?

I've spent too long on this for you to come along now and create more problems.

(MORE)

CARTWELL (CONT'D)

That was victim one. There's going to be another one, there always is.

RED

Who is it, Sir?

CARTWELL

We never find out until it's too late. But they're the least of our worries. As I said to you before, they come in two's, every five years. There's something else out there, that hibernates, coming out to feed, and we always miss it.

Cartwell sits down with considerable effort.

CARTWELL

So now you know. Congratulations. What do you do with this information? Huh?

There's a knock on the door.

CARTWELL

Yes?

The door opens and Mr Sweepy pokes his head through.

SWEEPY

It's done, Cartwell.

CARTWELL

Thank you, Chris.

Sweepy leaves, closing the door behind him.

There is silence for a few moments.

CEL

Can I make a suggestion?

CARTWELL

The floor is yours, Ms Stone.

CEL

If this thing is still out there, waiting to take another victim, then you're gonna need our help.

CARTWELL

Please. After what I saw today, I don't think any of you are remotely

(MORE)

CARTWELL (CONT'D)

capable. Vikki excluded, and even you need to step up your game.

ADE

But now we all know what we're up against. And yes, we were unprepared today, but with a little help we could be a formidable team. Before you got there we had that thing on the ground, ready to finish it.

VIK

They did a good job.

CARTWELL

Yes, but if I hadn't shown up then Jared would have been a bloody mess on the floor.

RED

That's true. It's just not like it is in the movies.

CEL

Yeah, but you've got the brains, dingleberry, and you've seen everything under the sun so you know all the clichés. Vik can train us up and we'll be better prepared for next time.

CARTWELL

There will be no next time. Not for you.

VIK

You need them, Daddy. They're on the inside, and no offence, but you need some more people if you want to finish this once and for all.

CARTWELL

There are risks, and what kind of responsible adult would I be if I intentionally endangered the lives of students.

ADE

Forgive me for saying, Sir, but you'll be endangering more lives if we don't catch this thing.

JAY

I may be a fuckup, Sir, with little ambition, little respect for institutions, but with these guys I have purpose.

CARTWELL

Fuck. Fine.
But you're on reconnaissance and reconnaissance only. Anything you hear or see you feed it back to me. I'll decide what the course of action will be. This is a serious matter, girls and boys, with tragically dire consequences. I will excuse you for the rest of the day to get cleaned up, and I expect you all to not let this get in the way of your schooling. This is not an excuse.

They all look at each other, smiles on their faces.

CARTWELL

Dismissed.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

They all walk in a line, not saying anything.

ADE (V.O.)

Didn't I tell you you have a lot of disbelief to suspend.
Someone once said, "A stranger stabs you in the front; a friend stabs you in the back; a boyfriend or girlfriend stabs you in the heart, but best friends only poke each other with straws".
There's gonna be lots of sharp things being flung about, but with these guys at my side I can be certain that if anything sharp is coming my way then they'll be there to cauterize the wound.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Ade is sitting at his desk in class. The teacher is droning on in the background, but Ade is engrossed in the drawing in front of him.

Then the intercom comes on with a squawk.

CARTWELL (O.S.)

This is an announcement for the whole school. There will be no assembly tomorrow morning due to a burst water pipe in the gymnasium. I will need some students to help in the cleanup, so can I please have... Jake Winters, Celeste and Jared Stone, Vikki Cartwell and Adrian Anderson outside the gymnasium in 15 minutes. Bring mops and buckets with you. Please stop at the janitor's office on the way. That is all.

Ade is already up and out the door. We see the drawing he was making in the notepad on his desk. In bold print is the word "Tryinity" at the top and beneath that a sketch of his friends.

CREDITS