

"Bloodsucker "

by

Don Nguyen

16615 Capitol Plaza #6  
Omaha, NE 68118  
402-681-9786  
thenugespeaks@gmail.com

FADE IN:

A grim dungeon. Several heads placed on stands in each corner, with straws sticking out of them like packages of Capri-Sun. Three bodies are randomly strewn about. Moaning is heard. After a moment, the Succubus enters through a heavy dungeon door. She is dangerously gorgeous, caped, and sucking on an arm. After her moment of carnage, as all remain silent, she tosses the arm in the corner of the dungeon as large rat-oids scurry for leftovers. The Succubus looks at the heads and shrieks with laughter, as thunder and lightning fill the dungeon.

SUCCUBUS

You silly wee little men. Look at your pathetic selves. One bat of my eyes, and into the spider's web you go. You weaklings! You milquetoasts! You pantywaists!

She starts sucking blood out of one of the heads (SR) as his face starts to quiver and shrivel. At the same time, Peter, one of the bodies, starts to shake in semi-mortal fear as she crosses to it.

SUCCUBUS(CONT'D)

Ah, Peter..Peter...overeater. Had a wife but couldn't keep her. Drowned your sorrows at the drinking well..now you'll live your life in hell!!!!

(She shrieks with laughter. Thunder and lightning follow)

Oh...you're still shaking. Perhaps I was a bit too rough on you last night.

PETER

Please Succubus. You've sucked 125 pounds out of me since I've been here.

(Like a whiny bitch)

Please don't hurt me anymore.

SUCCUBUS

Oh...you walked and talked just like a man, but now you cry like a whittle boy!

RICHARD (STAGE LEFT HEAD)

Leave him alone you bitch!

SUCCUBUS

What the? Silence or...

RICHARD

Or what? You'll suck me dry? Like I haven't heard that one before.

All the bodies chuckle but is quickly silenced by the darting glare of the Succubus.

SUCCUBUS

You dare talk back to the great voracious, ravenous, and ever so stylishly dressed Succubus!

RICHARD

I've had enough of this diabolical torture!

SUCCUBUS

Ah...is the pain getting to you?

RICHARD

(Non-chalant)

No it's the humidity.

(Exploding)

Of course the pain's getting to me. Why don't you just kill us! Kill us all!

All the bodies shudder. Stan, another body, protests.

STAN

Richard! Ex-nay on the Illing-kay!

RICHARD(CONT'D)

Succubus, we're tapped! There's nothing left to...

(Succubus starts sucking on his head as his face contorts, struggling to finish his sentence)

Gi...giv...give...

(Sneezes)

Hah-choo!!!

EVERYONE

Curse you.

SUCCUBUS

But you're wrong Richard. There's much, much more to give. For a very, very long time.

RICHARD

What are you talking, talking about?

SUCCUBUS

Do you know what's worse than dying dear Ree-shard?

(Richard doesn't answer)

Living. It's the most vile trick ever played on humans. Bring you out of the sanity and safety of the womb, into a world of disease, wickedness, sadness, and...

(Very serious)

Heartbreak.

(Breaking the mood)

Well not me of course.

(Laughs. Expecting thunder and lightning but there is none. She laughs again. After a moment, thunder and lightning is heard, albeit a late cue)

When you're dead, nothing can affect you. I wish I was dead. But no. I've been around for thousands of years, in between worlds. You would be so lucky if I killed all of you pathetic sperm cannons. But you're not. Lucky that is.

(She starts to laugh but is cut off by an early cue of thunder and lightning. She stares at the booth for a moment)

RICHARD

You are one sick twist.

SUCCUBUS

No, I'm a succubus!

She strikes a pose as one would if one were a succubus. She laughs and waits for thunder and lightning. After a moment, the rat-oids feebishly make thunder and lightning sounds for her.

RICHARD

I wish I never met you.

SUCCUBUS

Wishes are for the wicked, and you wished for a lot didn't you?

RICHARD

You know, why don't you just suck my-

SUCCUBUS

Richard. I already did. That's how you ended up here, remember?

(Seeing that he is down trodden)

Oh, now Richard. You know I can't kill you. You haven't done anything to deserve it. I'd rather keep you alive and make you suffer for all of eternity. Oh, it's okay cowboy. You'll get used to it. Just pretend you're still married.

(Announcing to all)

(more)

## SUCCUBUS (CONTINUED)

I'll be back. In the meantime...

(to Richard)

Don't lose your head. Get it? Don't lose your head? I kill myself.

The Succubus laughs. She gestures to magically disappear, but nothing happens. She gestures again, but she still remains. After a moment, she anti-climatically exits US through the dungeon door.

MIKE

What a stupid joke. She says that every time she leaves.

PETER

She's just trying to get on our nerves.

MIKE

What nerves? We don't have any nerves. We're zombies and stumps. Look at Kennedy over there. He might as well be dead. He hasn't spoken in three weeks.

PETER

Hey Mike. How did you meet her?

Narrative music plays. As Mike's story unfolds, puppet versions of the Succubus and Mike act it out in silhouette.

MIKE

I was working as a telemarketer. The company was having it's annual blood drive. I don't like the thought of needles getting jabbed into my arm, but I thought, hey, anything's better than telemarketing. So I went...and there she was. She was dressed as the most beautiful nurse I had ever seen. Her face could of launched a thousand ships!

STAN

I'm sure it launched something.

Puppet Mike gets an erection.

PETER

Go on Mike.

MIKE

She told me there was a private room for me. So I went in. It was freezing.

Puppet Mike's erection disappears.

MIKE

There was this strange odor. I thought it was incense. Isaac Hayes was playing. So I laid down on this cot and waited. After awhile I heard her come in. She told me it would be painless...and it was. I didn't even feel the needle go in. I laid there for a while with my eyes closed. Finally, I opened my eyes and realized there was no needle. So I says "Hey, what's going on there?" No answer. I look down at my arm and there she was sucking the blood out of my finger.

PETER

What did you do then?

MIKE

Nothing. I thought she was attracted to me, so I let her suck on my finger some more. Than I blacked out and when I woke up, I was here.

PETER

Check this out. I met her at a bar. I saw her sitting by herself.

Puppet Peter and the Succubus appear.

PETER

I don't usually go up to women, but I figured my wife had just left me, the price of gas wasn't about to go down anytime soon, my life was pretty much shit, so I introduced myself, and offered her some of my nuts.

They all childishly giggle.

STAN

(Giggling)  
He said "nuts."

MIKE

Go on Peter.

PETER

We looked at each other and her eyes had a strange pull on me, lifting me out of my seat like I was levitating.

STAN

Yeah, I bet something was levitating.

PETER

What is it with you and the dirty jokes Stan?

STAN

(Serious as a heart attack)  
That's all I have to live for.

PETER

So there we were staring at each other. After a moment, I asked her if I could buy her a drink. She ordered a bloody mary.

STAN

Oh man! That's a dead give away.

They all stare him with no response.

STAN(CONT'D)

She ordered a bloody mary. She's a bloodsucker. That should have tipped you off that she as a succubus.

Peter stares at him dumbfounded  
then resumes his story

PETER

So I brought her back to my apartment. She draws me a bath. I get in, and the water was ice cold. She said she liked the water cold. I figured she used to be a swimmer or something. So I lay back in the water and she starts nibbling on my neck. Then I blacked out. You know the rest.

STAN

(Going crazy)

Damn women! They're all BLOODSUCKERS!!!!

RICHARD

What makes you think she was a woman?

STAN

Well look at her.

RICHARD

She's a succubus. They can take on whatever gender they want.

STAN

How do you know?

Lights up on Puppet Richard.  
Puppet Succubus enters, this time  
as a man. Puppet Richard becomes  
erect. Lights out.

RICHARD

I just know okay!  
(Starts crying)

STAN

But I had sex with her. Or him. Or whatever it was.

(Beat)

Oh man! Does that make me a...a...HEMO-sexual?

MIKE

Actually it makes you an idiot, like the rest of us. Let's face it. We're weak when it comes to sex. The succubus knows that, and she...it, plays that weakness to its advantage. We're so different from each other. Don't you see? Men, we're from Mars and women are from...are from...

PETER

Pluto?

STAN

Jupiter?

RICHARD

Venus?

MIKE

Nebraska.

Thunder and lightning fill the dungeon. The rat-oids scatter about. After a moment, Kennedy, one of the other heads (SL) addresses them.

KENNEDY

I know how to get out of here.

Everyone gasps.

STAN

Behold, the head speaks!

RICHARD

Well looky here, three weeks of silence and now you decide to open your mouth.

KENNEDY

It took me this long to form-mul-ate a plan. Do you want to hear it or not.

PETER

I want to hear the plan.

(The rest frown on this idea)

Oh come on guys. What do we have to lose?

(To Kennedy)

What's the plan Kennedy?

KENNEDY

We...dance.

STAN

Dance?

And sing.

KENNEDY

After a moment, they all laugh.  
They laugh again.

RICHARD

Listen buddy, you probably got some major brain freeze from all the sucking she's done on you...

KENNEDY

Listen to me. Before she planted her fangs on each of you, where were you guys?

MIKE

The blood bank.

PETER

A cold bath.

STAN

An ice cream truck on 33rd and California.

They all look at Richard. Richard confesses.

RICHARD

Elmwood park. It was winter. There was beautiful virgin snow on the ground. The flakes were dancing around my head like fairies...I mean...angels.

KENNEDY

Don't you see? Each place was cold. Like this place. She can only feed off of us if our blood temperature is low.

PETER

So what does singing and dancing have to do with it?

KENNEDY

Jeee-zus. Are you from Arkansas or something?

PETER

(Dead serious)  
Yes I am.

STAN AND PETER

Sorry man.

RICHARD AND MIKE

Sorry.

Even the rat-oids say sorry.

KENNEDY

Listen. We sing and dance. That gets our blood flowing, warming it up. She'll hear all the noise we're making and storm down here. When she goes to feed on us, our blood will be so warm, it'll taste like poison to her. Then we can take our lives back. Well, are you with me? Or shall I quit while I'm a head?

After a moment of indecision.

STAN

I'm with you. Richard?

RICHARD

Can we clog like Michael Flatley?

KENNEDY

Absolutely...NOT.

STAN

Mike, are you in?

MIKE

Well, I don't know. I don't want to look stupid.

PETER

We're a little past that Mike. Come on.

They all agree. They sing and dance to "Bloodsucker" The ratoids begin to dance, and the heads start floating in the air, bobbing and weaving to the music. After a while, the Succubus enters, sees the uprising, throws off her cape and goes for each of their necks. After a while she begins choking and slowly kneels down on one knee, as the ratoids re-cape her Ala James Brown. At the music finale, The succubus keels over and the men strike a final pose. Blackout.

THE END