

LOVE SUCKS

Jason Michael Mullen

Mina Harker is looking for love but when she finds herself
on a monstrous speed date, things start to get a little
hellish.

EXT. TRANSYLVANIA - DAY

BRASOV

The sun is setting behind the mysterious Bran Castle.

A dark and ominous RUMBLING fills the air as the chuffing and chugging of the Transylvania Express steam train THUNDERS by.

INT. TRANSYLVANIA EXPRESS STEAM TRAIN - DAY

MINA HARKER (20's) sits in the dining carriage of the train, in a booth, alone. A virginal rouge to the cheeks of her porcelain-like skin.

A waiter approaches.

WAITER

Are you ready to order?

She studies the menu whilst keeping an eye to the door of the carriage.

MINA

Is everyone on board? I mean are there any more passenger stops?

WAITER

There will be no further stops until we reach Ordea, approximately two-hours from now. It is a fixed menu but you do have a choice of starters.

MINA

Then I guess he's not coming.

WAITER

I would personally recommend the mussels.

MINA

Yes, fine, that would be lovely.

She peers out of the window to watch the sun disappear behind the castle.

WAITER

Splendid, the mussels in a garlic butter sauce, and would madam like to order any drinks.

(CONTINUED)

Out of a PUFF of smoke a colony of bats emerge followed by a dark and broody COUNT DRACULA.

Mina and the Count's eyes meet across the dining carriage. Mina's rouged cheeks redden as the Count brandishes a pearly white smile with two little, cute canine teeth.

IGOR, a creepy-looking train conductor, shuffles up to the Count.

IGOR
Excellent. Everyone is
here. Shall we begin the
festivities?

The rest of the passengers emerge from their booths.

IGOR
Ladies, gentlemen and creatures of
the night: welcome to our first
ever speed dating dinner. You will
have three minutes to get to know
your date but when you hear this
sound...

A blood curdling SCREAM fills the carriage.

IGOR
That signals the end of the
date. Ladies remain where you are
and gentlemen, you will move onto
your next victim -- I mean date.

The passengers GROAN and CHUCKLE.

The blood curdling SCREAM signals the start of the evening.

MOMENTS LATER

Mina is sat opposite a ZOMBIE

ZOMBIE
It's not just rigor mortis that
makes me go stiff.

MOMENTS LATER

Mina is sat with a WEREWOLF

WEREWOLF
I used to be a werewolf but I'm
alright noooooooooooooow! No, I'm
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WEREWOLF (cont'd)
joking I'm still a werewolf. Is
that a full moon?

Hair EXPLODES out of every pore on his body.

MOMENTS LATER

Mina is sat with a KILLER CLOWN

KILLER CLOWN
Why doesn't Frankenstein's monster
have children?

Mina looks bored.

MINA
I give in.

CLOWN
Because his nuts are in his neck.

FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER walks by and GROANS

FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER
Sadly it's true.

MOMENTS LATER

Mina is sat alone, staring at the Count who is sat talking
with a WITCH

A blood curdling SCREAM --

INVISIBLE MAN
Well I guess I better move on.

Mina gasps

MINA
I'm sorry, was somebody there.

The chair moves out.

INVISIBLE MAN
Don't worry, I get that a lot.

The Count sits.

MINA
I didn't think you were coming. I
know your electronic telegram said
you were but --

COUNT

-- And miss out on the company of
the world's most beautiful
woman. Never!

Her eyes wander to his quiffed hair, which is a little
skew-whiff.

COUNT

Is there a problem?

MINA

I'm sorry, it's just your hair is a
little lop-sided.

He begins to re-shape his hair with his hands.

COUNT

It can be quite tricky without a
mirror.

MINA

Would you like to borrow mine?

COUNT

Sure, why not?

She holds up a little compact -- he has no reflection.

He adjusts his hair, pretending to use the mirror.

MINA

Perfect.

The waiter arrives.

WAITER

Haggis and blood sausage for the
gentleman and mussels for the
lady. Bon appétit.

The Count's fangs grow long and sharp as he bites into his
succulent, blood sausage.

Mina holds a shell in one hand, as she delicately plucks a
mussel free and dips it into the sauce. She takes a bite.

MINA

Ooh, that's stronger than I was led
to believe. So, tell me your
favorite chat-up-line, try and pick
me up.

(CONTINUED)

COUNT

Okay -- If I said you have a beautiful corpse, would you hold it against me? Ah! ah! ah!

MINA

That's good, then I would say...

The Count's eyes start to water.

MINA

...Is your coffin big enough for two?

The Count jolts back, his face twists with anguish.

MINA

Too forward?

COUNT

No, it was perfect and in usual circumstances I would reply with I'm a vampire in the streets, but a real devil in the sheets... but your breath is melting my face! Is that garlic?

Mina throws her bowl away.

We see the garlic buttered outline of the Invisible Man.

MINA

I'm so sorry.

INVISIBLE MAN

You know what? That's not the first time that's happened.

The Count explodes, sending bits of bone, blood and flesh into the face of a stunned Mina.

She lets roar with a blood curdling SCREAM.

The DEVIL sits down.

DEVIL

Must be my turn. I'm a real devil in the streets and in the sheets. Gum?

He reveals a pack of chewing gum and offers her a stick.

Her face says it all.