

Even Vampires Get the Blues
By E.H. Decker

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Cast of Characters
(In Order of Appearance)

Alvin: a fifteen year old vampire

Vlad: Alvin's "father," a middle aged vampire

Mora: Vlad's wife, vampire

Henry: Alvin's friend, a Goth teen

Cindy: A pretty high school girl

Elaine: Another high school girl

Summary: For teenage vampire Alvin, there is no greater hell than spending eternity as an awkward high school outcast.

Scene 1: Alvin's Bedroom

In front of a full length mirror, Alvin, a (200 &) 15 year old vampire dressed like Bela Legosi's Dracula, practices his seduction techniques

Alvin: Look into my eyes (*wraps himself in his cape*)

His father, Vlad, (400 &) 48, enters and watches him

Alvin: Look into my eyes

Vlad: It's all in the intonation, son. (a la Legosi) Look into my eyes!

Alvin: (off) Look into-

Vlad: No, no, Look into my Eyes!- it's more rolling, you have to start at the back of throat (with a thick Slavic intonation) Looook, Looook, you hear it?

Alvin: It's hopeless. I am going to look like an idiot. It's been like 100 years since anyone even wore a cape!

Vlad: Oh, you, you look adorable. What delicious little high school girl wouldn't fall for you?

Alvin: I don't understand it. I've been fifteen for two hundred years, I've been through high school at least 45 times, why do I have to go back? I'm not going to learn anything. I'm pretty sure I've already done every algebra problem in existence at this point.

Vlad: I know it's not easy being young-

Alvin: I'm like 180 years older than the teachers-

Vlad: (Ignoring him) but this is a wonderful time in your life, you're learn new things, you're discover the allure of young women's ample- platelets.

Alvin: Look at me, do you think I'm going to snag some tasty little treat looking like the Count from Sesame Street? God! Why can't I dress the way I want to dress? The guys in the Vampire Dairies don't dress this way.

Vlad: if the guys in the Vampire Diaries jumped off a cliff, would you do that?

Alvin: Maybe, I don't know. Why would it matter, I'm immortal, remember?

Vlad: Oh right, never mind. Look, son, when you have been around for 300 or 400 years you realize you can't just go following every fashion trend and dressing like whatever

fictional vampire is on the cover of GQ this month. You have to be yourself; you have to honor the traditions. Our Traditions.

Alvin: I just want to fit in at school for once. I've been going to high school for 200 years now and I am always the creepy kid in the cape. Only the Goth kids ever want to hang out with me and I hate Goth kids. It was ok when they were listening to Joy Division and The Damned, but if I have to listen to one more Swedish Death Metal band I'm going impale myself with a crucifix. I want to dress normal. I want to be one of the cool kids for a change. I want to have people like me.

Vlad: People do like you.

Alvin: No, they don't. They think I'm a freak. If you'd let me go out for football-

Vlad: Out of the question.

Alvin: But I'm stronger than anyone else at school and it is not like I'm going to get hurt.

Vlad: it's too risky. You'd be pressed right up near all those vulnerable necks and there could be blood... What if you became tempted? You think we can chance you sucking on someone's neck in front of a bleacher full of people. There is no way. I will not allow it.

Alvin: I never get to do anything I want to do. I hate this family

(Alvin storms off, Vlad watches him go. Mora enters)

Mora: Football again? *(Vlad nods)* He'll get over. He always does.

Vlad: *(off her stare)* Don't look at me that way. This is not my fault.

Mora: He's your son

(Fade Out)

Scene 2: High School Hallway

Alvin is talking with Henry, A Goth teen who has befriended him

Henry: So are you gonna go out for football?

Alvin: No, my parents won't let me. They think is too dangerous.

Henry: Seriously? You're like the strongest person I know. That sucks. You know how much football players get laid?

Alvin: Yeah, I know.

Two girls, Cindy and Elaine, walk by and stop at their lockers just a few feet away

Alvin: I can't tell if they don't notice me or if they are trying really hard to avoid having to notice me any more than they already have, either way it's depressing.

Henry: My mom says you just have to be yourself.

Alvin: That's great, dating advice from your mom. Just what I need.

Henry: I'm just saying, you're smart, you're funny... *(at a loss)* you play that church organ thingie really well, like amazingly well. You're... *(trying to be tactful)* an interesting guy. You should at least try talking to her.

Alvin: I don't know. I wouldn't know what to say

Henry: What's the worst that could happen?

Alvin: Ok, sure, you're right. Why not? I mean I am pretty hungry and all...uh, horny, I meant horny.

Alvin approaches the girls as Henry watches from a distance. As he gets close, a crazed look comes over his face. He hovers up behind them menacingly, spreading his cape out like wings. He slowly draws his fangs toward her neck. Just before Cindy notices him, he catches himself and stumbles back awkwardly. Cindy is startled and looks at him with suspicion.

Cindy: What are you doing?

Alvin: Oh, um, nothing. I just wanted to say hello. *(a beat)* Hello.

Cindy: Hi.

She starts to walk away

Alvin: I like your perfume.

Cindy: *(stopping)* You what?

Alvin: I mean I just could help but notice your perfume. You smell nice, like flowers and stuff.

Cindy: *(snickering)* Flowers and stuff?

Alvin: I just mean that you emit the aura of beauty and unsullied youthful, innocence, like a delicate flower

Cindy: Ok. Great. That's sweet I guess. I need to go. I have to be somewhere that isn't here right now.

Alvin: Wait. Wait. *(he draws her closer)* Look into my eyes!

(Cindy can't contain her laughter as she rushes off stage)

Henry: *(laughing)* That was awful. What the hell were you thinking?

Alvin: I don't know.

Henry: You said she 'emits,' That's not sexy. She isn't nuclear radiation. Wow. Just Wow. So... you tried being yourself and it was just creepy and weird. You need to try being someone else.

Alvin: Yeah, right. Next time I'll try being Robert Pattinson.

(Alvin rips off his cape and throws it into the corner as he and Henry exit., Fade Out)

Scene 3: Alvin's Room

Alvin is dressed like a normal teenager and packing a bag with football gear. Vlad enters.

Vlad: Son, what's going on? What are these clothes? Where is your cape?

Alvin: I'm not wearing those stupid clothes anymore. I threw the cape away.

Vlad: You did what?!? You threw away a two-hundred year old Transylvanian wool cape?

Alvin: No one wears capes, Dad! No one! When you are walking down the street, do see anyone in a cape! I'm tired of being laughed at and having people make fun of me. I'm not wear your stupid clothes anymore or listening to your idiotic hunting advice. And, and, I'm going to play football!

Vlad: Now you listen to me! I am your father-

Alvin: You're not my father, my father died in the Battle of New Orleans. You're just the guy who bit me.

Vlad: Well, even so, I'm the closest thing to a father you have and as long as you live under my roof and drink the blood I put on the table, you are going to follow my rules.

Alvin: Great. Fine. I'll leave. You're the one who keeps making me go high school over and over and over again. High school sucks. No one should be damned to life of eternal high school. Did you ever think of that? Did you even once consider that before you went out and turned me into a vampire? Huh? I'm playing football and you can't stop me.

(Alvin grabs his bag and runs out, forgetting his helmet. Vlad is stunned and hurt. Mora enters)

Mora: I'm sure he didn't mean it, dear. It's just a phase.

Vlad: He's going to be fifteen forever, you know.

Mora: I know, but-

(There is a long silence, she's got nothing)

Vlad: He's right you know.

Mora: What do you mean?

Vlad: I mean he's right, it would be horrible to be stuck at fifteen forever and I-

Mora: What? What is it, dear?

Vlad: Ok, I never told you this and I know I should have but with everything that was happening when he was transformed and all that's been going on these past two hundred years, I couldn't seem to find the right time.

(Alvin slips back onstage quietly to retrieve his helmet, he stops to listen)

Mora: Go ahead, honey. You know you can tell me anything.

Vlad: Well, you see, when Alvin was transformed, it wasn't exactly intentional, on my part.

Mora: You mean you didn't want to have a son? You told me you always wanted a teenage son-

Vlad: I wanted a snack. I saw Alvin and he was all plump and juicy and I thought, why not treat myself. I started drinking him and then all of the sudden his mom walks in, so, you know, I had to... pull out early.

Mora: You pulled out early?

Vlad: I pulled out too early. And that was it. Suddenly, there is Alvin and I'm a father. One minute I'm a carefree vampire with a beautiful wife, just stalking victims and

drinking all the blood I want, the next I'm driving that pudgy little bloodsucker to organ lessons and moving him a new school every two years so the mortals don't catch on.

Mora: You should have been more careful.

Vlad: I should have finished.

Mora: You really should have finished. You always have to finish.

Vlad: I know. I should have finished. It just felt weird with his mom there, watching-

Alvin drops his bag, furious.

Alvin: I knew it. I've always known it. You didn't want me, you never wanted me! Well, guess what, I didn't want to be a part of this family either.

(Alvin grabs his helmet and exits again).

(Fade out)

Scene 4: High School Hallway

Alvin leans up against the wall. He is dressed normal now. He is now cool and confident. Henry walks by

Henry: Nice game last Friday, bro.

Elaine walks by

Elaine: *(flirty)* Hey Alvin.

Cindy enters

Cindy: Hey Alvin. You were just great against Middlebrook.

Alvin: Thanks

Cindy: Elaine and I are going to this party at Chad's after the game tonight and I thought you might, uh... I thought if you were free maybe we could, like, meet up there or, you could come with us or, uh...

Alvin: Yeah, maybe, I don't know.

Cindy: Oh, ok, well I'll see you later, I guess.

Alvin: Sure, whatever.

(Cindy starts to walk away)

Alvin: Hey Cindy, wait a minute. Come here.

She walks back up close to him, giddy.

Alvin: Look into my eyes!

Cindy looks deep into his eyes and becomes transfixed.

Alvin: *(to himself)* Yeah, now it works.

He walks away, leaving her to trail after him in her trance.

Scene 5: Football Field

Off stage, the sound of a quarterback calling plays rises up over the roar of the crowd. Alvin, in full football pads and uniform, runs to his position at center stage and takes a three point stance. As the quarterback calls "SET!" Alvin's head pops up and he reveals his vampire fangs.

The End.