# "CARMILLA 210: NOT THE REAL DRACULA"

Ву

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FADE IN:

INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

LAURA sits at her computer desk, talking to the camera. LAFONTAINE and DANNY sit patiently on Laura's bed. PERRY stands by the window. CARMILLA lounges on her own bed, reading a book.

TAURA

(animated announcer voice)
Greetings, Silas University. Welcome to
another edition of... SilasWatch.

DANNY and PERRY roll their eyes at this, obviously not impressed by the name. CARMILLA, without shifting her eyes from the book, smirks. LAFONTAINE silently pumps their fist.

LAURA

A little recap: the perpetually cursed position of Dean of Students has been filled by yet another mysterious creature of the night: our new Dean, who goes by the name Vladimir Wallach. But the truth is much more vile.

DANNY

(interrupting)

Laura, stop burying the lead.

LAURA groans at her mood being interrupted. DANNY leans forward and faces the camera.

DANNY

Dean Wallach thinks he's Dracula.

LAFONTAINE

I thought we figured out he was Dracula.

PERRY

I think we came to the conclusion he inspired the Dracula myth.

CARMILLA

I sincerely doubt that he is Vlad the Impaler. He died in 1476.

LAURA

That's not important. Our new Dean is a

LAURA (CONT'D)

vampire.

CARMILLA

And an idiot one at that.

DANNY

Though I'm loath to agree with Drusilla...

CARMILLA

The feeling's mutual, Wonder Woman.

LAURA

(aside, to camera)

Believe it or not, Carmilla and Danny are actually friends now—

CARMILLA makes a RETCHING NOISE, and DANNY SCOFFS and rolls her eyes.

...though neither one is willing to admit it.

LAURA turns her head right and left just enough to side-eye DANNY and CARMILLA.

DANNY

(clears throat, repeating
herself)

Though I'm loath to agree with...

(mockingly and melodically) ... Carmilla... I have to agree. Dean Wallach is a buffoon: self-important, presumptuous, and incompetent. Since the beginning of the semester, we've had nine riots. Nine!

## LAFONTAINE

And while that's all true, let's get back to the fact he's a vampire and is snacking on coeds.

PERRY

Nobody's died.

DANNY

That's not exactly high praise, Perry.

LAURA

Carmilla, on one of her nightly outings,

witnessed Wallach breaking into student housing and *feeding* on certain female students. It is true that none of the girls have died—

#### DANNY

(interrupting)

He's still breaking into girls' rooms! While they're asleep. He gets into bed with them. And bites their necks. Does anyone else see a problem here?

#### LAURA

(diplomatically)

That is the issue we all have with him. The girls do survive it... though they wake up feeling woozy, light-headed, and with bite marks on their necks.

(with annoyance)

Unfortunately, since he seems to focus on girls who've gotten drunk the previous night, it's hard to get definitive evidence.

DANNY

Can we not victim-blame?

LAURA

Danny, we're all on your side here. We're going to do something about this. That's why I called this meeting: to discuss our next steps. Speaking of which, where is Kirsch?

LAURA looks at DANNY. Soon, the OTHERS in the room do, too. DANNY seems miffed by this.

DANNY

(testily)

I am not Kirsch's keeper. You are just as good friends with him as I am.

LAFONTAINE

We all just thought that he was your...

DANNY stares down LAFONTAINE.

LAFONTAINE

...best bro. That's why he calls you, right?

DANNY

Yes, after his best friend was murdered ...

PERRY tenses up and releases a tiny, guilty whimper.

DANNY

...rightfully executed for very egregious crimes by a very valiant warrioress, I have become Kirsch's close friend. We spar once a week but otherwise...

(acidly)

...he can keep track of his own appointments. I'm not his secretary.

The point is dropped here. Just in time, KIRSCH bursts into the room.

KIRSCH

(excitedly)

Hey, hotties!

DANNY glares at him, and KIRSCH looks suitably sheepish.

KIRSCH

(with formality)

I mean, hello, respected friends. I thought I was early.

He notices DANNY and perks up even further.

KIRSCH

(animatedly)

Summer Society Bro!

KIRSCH holds out his hand to DANNY for a high-five, which morphs into an elaborate hand shake ritual ending with a trident-esque three-finger stab. DANNY smiles politely throughout the gesture. KIRSCH looks around the room, seeing that Laura's bed is full. CARMILLA is draped across her bed, and he eyes her warily, but he inches over and carefully and delicately takes a seat on the very far corner of Carmilla's bed. CARMILLA eyes him the entire time with a playful fierceness, pretending to consider transforming into her big cat form and pounce on him.

## KIRSCH

So, we gonna discuss the battle plan about how we're gonna take out the new baddie?

KIRSCH mimes attacking an invisible enemy with an air weapon that might represent a trident.

PERRY

Listen, before we get to into all this, I want to make sure we don't get all...

LAFONTAINE

Amped up?

PERRY

Murderous. I mean, we haven't ruled out...

LAFONTAINE

What? Diplomatic relations?

PERRY

Yes, in a matter of speaking. Perhaps this is just a strange cultural difference... a faux pas. I mean, he is a vampire.

(to CARMILLA)

No offense.

CARMILLA

(airily, unaffected)

None taken.

CARMILLA reaches up and picks up her glass of blood, which she sips and replaces, leaving a BLOOD MUSTACHE, which she licks off, getting some but not all of it. She wipes the rest off with her hand and then wipes her hand on her bedsheets. PERRY bristles. LAURA looks mildly peeved. This all happens in the background while DANNY starts talking.

## DANNY

This is not a "strange cultural difference." This is violating the privacy and bodies of female students. I'm not proposing we kill him. I'm not proposing we don't kill him. But I am saying: he's got to go.

LAURA

No disagreement here.

DANNY seems pleased that her views are being heard.

KIRSCH

Well, we got to do it soon. I know some of Danny's Summer Society sis-bros are aiming to misbehave. I saw Sonja Rosales, you know that flexible artsy hottie—

DANNY clears her throat.

KIRSCH

-the talented young art major on a gymnastics scholarship.

DANNY

No, Kirsch...

(corrects herself to praise him)

...I mean, yes.

(brushes this off, then worriedly)

What was Sonja doing?

KIRSCH is just happy DANNY isn't angry with him for being sexist. She actually is, a little bit.

KIRSCH

Oh, I just saw her walking to the Dean's office with and... I think there was a stake in sticking out of her backpack. ?

DANNY

(horrified)

Artemis forgive me. I told everyone in the Lodge not to go out on her own.

LAURA

I'm sure she'll be fine. Didn't we just establish that Wallach is completely incompetent as vampires go?

LAFONTAINE

Plus, guys, have you been to the Dean's office?

PERRY

(half-frightened and halfscolding)

You went to the Dean's office?

#### LAFONTAINE

Yeah! He's got these three secreassistants.

LAFONTAINE switches words mid-sentence, noting DANNY is seated beside them.

KTRSCH

Oh, I know the ones. Sexy as hell. Also, terrifying.

KIRSCH's eyes drift from CARMILLA to the rest of the women, ending with DANNY. LAFONTAINE is nodding to themself about Kirsch's assessment, and then pretends not to notice the irritated looks of DANNY and PERRY.

KIRSCH

Kinda like you guys.

CARMILLA alone seems pleased with this compliment.

### LAFONTAINE

Anyway, his assistants guard him. I don't think a single student has gotten to see him yet. Sonja will be fine.

Suddenly, there is a SCREAM. All the inhabitants look to the window. PERRY is closest. CARMILLA is at the window in an instant by using vampire speed. Just as quickly, she rushes to LAURA's, physically blocking her from getting up from the chair. Noticing this, DANNY tries to block LAFONTAINE. PERRY SCREAMS and appears ready to faint. LAFONTAINE ducks under DANNY's arm and catches her before she hits the floor. DANNY is at first surprised that she's been outfoxed, then strides at the window, and just tilts her head in confusion at what she sees in the distance. LAFONTAINE drags a half-unconscious PERRY to the bed.

LAURA

Carmilla, let me go! What's going on? Danny?

CARMILLA

(warning)

Danny.

DANNY is still at the window, her arms dropped to her sides. LAFONTAINE lays PERRY down on LAURA's bed.

DANNY

(mumbling)

I think that's... That's Sonja. She's in the quad. She's hanging from a post. No...

(voice cracking)
No, she's not hanging. She's on the post.
She's impaled on the post.

CUT TO CREDITS:

END OF EPISODE