

VIVIAN

Characters

Vivian “Viv” - Dressed in red, and always wears her headband with her bob. Driven by ambition, can be blinded by her own drive. Aspires to be a powerful vampire, to prove everyone wrong. Clearly has a wall.

Lina - Dressed in blue, with her signature bow. Caring, cautious, and empathetic. Always someone who'll treat friends as family. Conforms to humanity at times, and critiques actions of her fellow kin.

Connor - Like Viv, Connor dresses in red, including his beanie. Laidback and relaxed, a good time guy. Loves the perks of being a vampire, but knows when to play safe.

Detective 1 - Armed to the teeth, aggressive.

Detective 2 - Calm, quiet, laidback. Wields one foil.

PAGE 1

Panel 1 : A trio of best friends, Connor, Lina, and Viv gather around their living room, watching the late night news, and an important report comes on.

1. CAPTION : Late night, the trio's apartment
2. Newsreporters : BREAKING NEWS!

Panel 2 : A shot from where Vivian and Lina are viewing the news, the casters begin their report.

3. Newsreporter 1 : Vampires continue to wreak havoc, preying on innocents on the street!

Panel 3 : A closeup shot on the television, focusing on the news reporters.

4. Newsreporter 1 : Patrols have been conducted, it is advised to stay indoors once night falls.

Panel 4 : We view the television from Connor's perspective, as the report continues.

5. Newsreporter 2 : Any information on possible leads to these vampires will be of immense value.

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Panel 1 : Our trio begins to discuss the news, Connor is as laid back as ever, Lina expresses the realities, and Vivian stays silent, crossing her arms looking frustrated.

6. Connor : Heh, they really are intent on catching us all, huh?

7. Lina : To be fair, some of us have been causing chaos.

Panel 2 : Vivian finally speaks her thoughts in response to Lina, she side eyes her as Lina is genuinely concerned.

8. Vivian : They're just messy.. Maybe if they weren't so reckless.

9. Lina : Messy or not, those vamps give us a bad name. We don't need to feast on people, y'know?

Panel 3 : A fully bodyshot of Vivian, as she closes her eyes lost in thought, a flashback? A memory? Two unrecognizable silhouettes, one stares with disdain, as the other turns their back, only turning her head with the same look of disdain.

Panels 4 & 5 : The silhouettes begin to speak, taking their turns berating Vivian.

10. Silhouette 1 : You're **WEAK**.

11. Silhouette 2 : You're **NOTHING**. Come back when you prove your worth.

Panels 6 & 7 : Closeups of Vivian, as she looks visibly distressed, she composes herself, taking a deep breath and exhaling.

12. SFX : *Whew*

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Panel 1 : Vivian composes herself, but immediately snaps back, sitting atop a chair, standing firm on her beliefs and goals.

13. Vivian : I intend on becoming powerful, Lina. My destiny is power within the Sanguine circle.

Panel 2 : We get a hazy picture of the empty seats of the Sanguine circle, dark, menacing, regal, as Vivian continues to speak.

14. Vivian (OFF PANEL) : If I have to feast on flesh, feast on people, so be it..

Panel 3 : Connor senses the tension in the room, in his own way, he attempts to diffuse it. Both express their concern and regards about the Sanguine circle and its society.

15. Connor : Hey, human life ain't so bad.. Just try to lay low for now.

16. Lina : We care for you, Viv, the Sanguine society isn't safe..

17. Connor : The worst of us are in that circle.. I ain't one to judge, but power corr-

Panels 4, 5, and 6 : Connor is cut off abruptly. A sequence of Vivian as she stands up and begins to leave, preparing for her hunt. She seems to not have taken their words into account, she's focused on her ambition. Though, she makes sure to come back, a promise.

18. SFX : *Fwip*

19. Vivian : I'm gonna go, I need to feast tonight.

20. Vivian : I'll be back. Promise.

Panel 7 : Connor and Lina sit in silence as the door creaks and Vivian exits. Lina looks very concerned, worried, looking towards the ground and contemplating. Connor is quiet, and watches as the door closes shut.

21. Connor : ...

22. SFX : *CLICK*

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Panel 1 : We see a girl sitting atop some junk in a shady alleyway, focused on her phone as something or someone makes a ruckus. It's late, dark.

23. CAPTION : At a shady alleyway

24. SFX : *TAP, TAP, TAP*

Panel 2 : The girl notices the ruckus, immediately turning her head, as she begins to sweat. Vivian is too quick, she's already where she needs to be to initiate her attack.

25. Victim : H-Hello? Is anyone... there?

26. SFX : *SWOOSH*

Panel 3 : The pov switches to the entrance of the alleyway, it's clearly in a rundown part of the city. The girl screams in terror, it's clear Vivian has attacked.

27. SFX/ Victim (OFF PANEL) : AHHHHH!

Panel 4 : The girl is laid flat on the floor, her skin pale and blood drained by Vivian. Vivian stands behind her body, grinning, and proud of tonight's victory. However, she's been spotted.

28. Detective 1 : HEY! STOP right where you are, VILE FILTH!

29. SFX : *Crack*

Panel 5 : Two detectives stand before Vivian, a woman with long silvery hair, a stoic face, and a foil. The other, bearded, armed with a shotgun and stake, their weapons are already unsheathed, they are ready to strike.

30. Detective 1 : There's nowhere to run.

31. Detective 2 : ...

32. SFX : *CLICK*

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Panel 1 : Vivian freshly fueled runs high on adrenaline, she grins, swiftly dodging the detective's attack, her lunge missing. The detective, stoic as ever, merely mutters a little hm. Her partner however, is eager to attack.

33. Detective 2 : Hm.

34. Detective 1 (OFF PANEL) : OUTTA MY WAY!

Panel 2 : The other detective fires his shotgun, seemingly point blank out of sheer aggression. Vivian swiftly ducks, with a cocky smirk.

35. Detective 1 : EAT THIS, SPAWN!

Panel 3 : Avoiding each of the detective's attacks, Vivian prepares to strike. An aura of vampiric magic appears around her as her eyes glow a deep red, she slightly levitates, looking down on her attackers with a menacing look. The usually stoic detective quickly stops her partner from making any brash decisions, sensing Vivian's power. What was to come? A battle? Another gruesome murder?

36. Vivian : It's MY turn..

PAGE 6

Panel 1 : Connor is fast asleep, sprawled out on the couch as Lina enjoys a novel.

37. SFX : ZZZZZZ

Panel 2 : The apartment door clicks as Vivian returns, Lina looks up, heavily concerned as she sees Vivian enter the living room, noticing the state she was in.

38. Vivian : I'm back...

Panel 3 & 4 : Close up shots of scars that Vivian did not leave the apartment with from Lina's perspective, what went wrong?

Panel 5 : Lina shows concern, however, does not wish to pry directly. She drops her book, giving Vivian her full attention.

39. Lina : You took longer than usual.

40. SFX : *SHUFFLE*

Panel 6 : Vivian answers Lina, a bit of a lie, but it could classify as a 'detour'.

41. Vivian : “I had a bit of a detour.”

Panel 7 : There’s no hope for Connor to wake up from his deep slumber. Lina knows that Vivian clearly got into a dangerous situation.. She shows her consideration, wanting to reassure rather than pry and get answers. For a moment, Vivian feels this empathy, but she walks away.

42. Lina : We were serious when we said we care, Viv. We’re here for you.”

43. Vivian : . . .

44. Vivian : Thanks.

PAGE 7

Panel 1 : Vivian lets her walls down once she is alone, she tends to her wounds as the sink slowly drains itself of its water and her tears. Again, she attempts to reassure herself, by herself. She returned home safely, but it was not easy.. It should’ve been. A familiar foil rests on the walls.

45. Vivian : You will be something, Viv.

46. SFX : *Sniffle*

47. SFX : *Plop, Plop*

Panel 2 : Vivian closes her eyes as she continues to recuperate, all the self doubt creeps in, being weak, being worthless, being nothing.

48. Vivian (Thoughts) : Weak.

49. Vivian (Thoughts) : Worthless.

50. Vivian (Thoughts) : Nothing.

Panel 3 : Like a switch, she stares intensely into the mirror, clutching onto the sink with an iron fist. Drive fueled in her eyes.

51. Vivian : You ARE something, it’s your destiny.

THE END!