

VAMPIRES AND VAPORS

A Halloween charity event turns into a fumigation

CHARACTERS

PON-JANE DOE

SUNSET-EXISTIMATIO3

SCARE ACTOR 1-JOHN DOE

SCARE ACTOR 2-JOHN DOE

REPORTER JANE DOE

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(Exterior :Halloween on the pier. spooky fair music seagulls and voices mix in a cacophony of excited noise)

(Pon adjusts her costume in front of a film crew, there's A camera man and a reporter who stands next to pon)

[Spoken under her breath]

Pon: Ugh, I swear these vampire fangs just don't want to stick in! Guh! This leotard is too small,
Dang it!

Reporter: Okay! Make sure those cameras are rolling. We've got one take before the mayor has
to get inside!

Reporter Alright Ms.Magalkian are you ready?

(Pon clears her throat)

[EXCITED]

Pon: Ready as ever!

Reporter: In 3...2...1..

Reporter: I'm here at Toluca Bay's annual Haunted Pier Halloween Festival, speaking with Vice Mayor Pon Maglakian. Pon; the buzz around the city this year is that *you* volunteered as a scare actor for the haunted pier this year, is that true?

(In a REALLY SHITTY vampire voice)

Pon:Blegh! Yess! I am going to be vorking as a scare actor! This year im a super scary Vampire!
All for the charity: "Books and brews"! Blegh!

Reporter: Can you tell us a bit about the organization?

(Drop the vampire voice)

Pon: It's where booze meets books! Ya know, Raising a glass and raising literacy rates! They host beer-tasting events and sell local IPAs, then donate a respectable chunk of the profits to literacy programs around the city—because helping people read is a great excuse for day drinking!

Reporter: Putting the "Lit" in Literacy! Mayor Malakian has always been passionate about city politics, and tonight, as she dons her dark crimson cape, she'll be sinking her teeth into more than just necks. That's right—she's ready to bite into some serious fundraising for literacy! So, if you're in The area come on down to the haunted Pier and see Vice Mayor Pon Maglakian! Just hope she doesn't see you first!

Reporter: This has been your host Amelia Cats, and this has been the Red Drum News Report!

(Pon does a very campy evil laugh)

Reporter: Great stuff Pon, the camera loves you!

Pon: Thank You! I gotta to head inside now! Thank you for the interview!

Reporter: Of Course! Good bye!

Pon: Bye!

(Pon runs off away from the reporter and enters the haunted house)

(As she runs into the house she meets up with a few of her fellow Scare actors)

Scare actor 1: "Oh hey Mayor! Over here! You're just in time, we have a short break on the Vampire section of the pier. There's food carts in the tent around the corner!

Scare actor 2: Yeah- big perk of the scare acting' gig is free pier food.

[surprised]

Pon: Wait really?

Scare actor 2: Totes, a bunch of vendors always donate to the scare actors. Its kinda like a "Thank you, because we aren't paying you" kidna thing

Scare actor 1: Wait, we arent getting paid?

Scare actor 2: We got your number i'll text you when it's time to prowl about!

Pon: Oh That's wonderful! Thanks!

Pon: Well you know... I haven't eaten all day! I'm gonna skedaddle to the cart then! I'll be back in a jiffy!

(Pon walks off from the haunted house and into a small break room, its an open aired Tent and hanging from it are fairy lights and plastic bats)

[very sincere, she loves halloween]

Pon: That's so sweet of the fair people! Look at this place, Everything's all halloween-y and spooky! I love the set design!

[in awe]

Pon: Whoa! Check out this food cart! They've got deep-fried cabbage bites and chili fries! And look—double-battered donuts! Even fried broccoli chili fritters?!

(Pon squeals in excitement)

Pon: I love halloween!

[playful]

Pon: Dang.... I think gotta start volunteering For more stuff...! Hehehe...

[Pon grabs some food and starts eating]

(Do a bunch of things like "Mmms" and eating Noises. A Lot of lip smacking ad lib stuff here!)

.....

(Scene change to a few minutes later)

(Pon wipes her mouth, slightly out of breath, bloated stomach, a bit Regretful for eating so much)

Pon: Ugh... My dietitian is gonna kill me but I don't care! That was so good!

(Pon's phone buzzes and she checks it)

[Playful]

Pon: Oop! It's time I can't wait to get my scare on! Hehehe!

(Pon takes a single step and holds her stomach)

[A bit uncomfy, slightly annoyed]

Pon: oh... Oh no.. ugh.. I might have overdone it a bit

[a bit uncomfy, slightly annoyed]

Pon: ugh Look at my belly, I'm all bloated! Great! As if this vampire costume didn't fit well enough...

[Annoyed]

Pon: This leotard has been creeping up my buttcrack all night! I'm just glad i didnt turn around on camera earlier...ugh whatever

(Pon reaches back and tries to pick it out herself)

[Strained]

Pon: Geez louise! that things...[grunt] really [grunt] stuck up there! I can't even reach it!

Pon: I guess it's a thong situation until I can fix it...

(Pons phone buzzes again, she checks her phone and reads her text aloud)

Pon: "Pon, you're going to be a roaming actor, just walk around the pier and scare people"

[excited]

Pon: Oh that's easy! I can do that!

Pon:Heheh! This is going to be so fun!

(scene Changes and pon is skulking around The pier Give some very campy "Boos!" And Vampire "Bleghs!" And cute little chuckles. Some "Scared ya!'s and "I got you!"s)

(*eventually pon makes her way to the great Faris wheel at the center of the pier)

[Pon speaks this an excited low tone, she's speaking to herself]

Pon: Oh look! That's perfect, this girl isn't paying attention, alright, get ready to be scared!
Heheh

[Still hushed]

Pon: This little witch isnt even looking this way! The perfect victim for a good scare! Mwahahah!

Pon: BOO!

Sunset: AAAH! SHIT!

Pon: Sunset?

Sunset: PON? oh my god? what are you doing here?

[Happy!]

Pon: I'm a scare actor for charity! What are you doing here?

Sunset: I'm Here for the costume contest Girl, I can't believe I ran into you here!

[Happy!]

Pon: Small world huh? By The way, I adore your costume! You look good as a witch!

Sunset: Thank you thank you! I made it myself!

[Playfully snarky]

Pon: I bit too much cheek showing but that's alright!

Sunset: what.

[Playfully snarky]

Pon: Oh nothing! Nothing! Forget I said anything!

Sunset: / have too much cheek showing? What are you smoking? If you weren't wearing that cape you'd be flashing everyone here!

Pon: Is it that noticeable?!

Sunset: You'd have to blind Not to see it! You're lucky you got that little cape on!

[Pon is awkwardly saying this through gritted teeth, she not trying to be loud]

Pon: It's not my fault! This leotard is like a size too small! It wedged all up my Butt!

Pon: look!

(Pon turns slightly and lifts her cape)

Sunset: Oh my god pon! dont Moon me!

[in a complaining tone, but cut yourself off as you get an idea]

Pon: I'm sorry! I'm sorry! But like its really stuck up there, i've Been wearing basically a g string for hours now and—

Pon: Wait. Sunet... Can you do me, Like, the biggest favor on earth...?

Sunset: I can't give up another kidney, I only have one left.

Pon: What? No! Not that.

Sunset: PHEW okay, Cool shoot.

[Awkwardly]

Pon: This is like a crazy deep wedgie and like... Well...

Sunset; Well what?

[Distressed]

Pon: I can't pick it out myself, there are people all around the city coming Specifically to see *me!*

Sunset: No way. It's a wedgie pon! Pick it out yourself!

[A bit distressed]

Pon: I *can't*, I tried! It's way too deep in there and the pier Doesn't have porta potties big enough for me to get in to really get my hand up in there and pick it out!

Sunset: no. way.

Pon: sunset please, I'm begging you here!

Sunset: what do I get out of it huh? A pair of reeking fingers and get another traumatic memory to lock up in my mind vault? No, chick! Nothing you can say will get me to do that!

[Flat tone, dry delivery]

Pon: I'll give you 50 bucks.

Sunset: Deal.

Sunset: Okay, you crazy fuck were do you wanna do this?

Pon: Well it can't be out in the open...hmmm

Sunset: Yeah, that kind of defeats the purpose.

Sunset: Uhh... wait! I know a place. You know that little maintenance closet next to the milkshake stand and the mural wall? Your hips might not fit, but I definitely can! I'll hop inside, and you can back up against the doorframe while I help you out!

[Relieved, emphasis on "Super swampy"]

Pon: You're a lifesaver, you have no idea how much you're helping me. I could feel it getting super swampy back there!

Sunset: 60 dollars

Pon: What?

Sunet: you just said your ASS was SWAMPY i don't want to stick My hands in that!

Pon: oh *come on!* It's just my butt sweat!

Sunset: "It's just my butt sweat" yeah that's the problem! That's gross! 60 dollars or You keep your little vampire thong.

Pon: Ugh! Fine whatEver let's just Get this over with!

sunset: A pleasure Doing business..

(The two end up walking off and towards the closet)

Sunset: You know, it's nice to see you again despite everything.

[Playfully snarky]

Pon: Despite the Fact you're going to be elbow deep in my butt crack in a few minutes? Sounds like someone *wants* to play around with my cheeks.

Sunset: I don't know why I even said anything. You're gonna sit there and make nasty ass jokes.

[a bit of a lighter tone]

Pon: [giggle] I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I'm just messing around! You cant help but find the situation A bit funny right?

Sunet: Funny for you, you're not the one shoulder deep in sweaty mouse crack, picking out your friends wedgie When you could be mingling with all the cute goth college guys here tonight!

Sunset: oh, If i smell like you i'm going to scream.

[Playfully]

Pon: I've got a bunch of scented Hand sanitizer in my pocket. See? You can get some when you're done!

Sunet: Wow... Three droplets of dollar store scented sanitizer.....thank you my generous lord. Your benevolence won't be forgotten...

[Playful]

Pon: Shut up.

Sunset: Here we are. Alright i'll go in first, they keep this door unlocked usually. Mainly because i smashed the lock a few months ago

Pon: You vandalized city property?

Sunset: "You vandalized city property?" No, I didn't , the pier isn't part of the city so it's out of your jurisdiction, don't get your panties in a twist.

Sunset: Oh wait.

[annoyed]

Pon: Ha. Ha. very funny, just get in there.

Sunset: Aye Aye Commandant.

(Pon adlib some uncomfotabke sounds, adlib being uncomfy, what ever you want works)

Sunset: I Just gotta jostle this lock a bit. I broke it pretty good so its a little fucked up. You know I sell weed to the Guy who works here. He's pretty chill. Maybe you can hit him up after all of this~

[not actually annoyed but almost like a playful annoyance. Like youre telling your friend to be quiet]

Pon: Shut up. Oh my gosh!

[desperate]

Pon: Is that lock open yet? This is starting To itch like crazy!

Sunset: annnd Done! Alright i'll just sneak right in here. OK whenever your ready just back up alright. Then i'll get you set.

[relieved]

Pon: Thank You, like a thousand thank yous for this. I'm so itchy back there! Could you like... maybe scratch back there too?

Sunset: Just don't make it weird okay? I'm Doing you a favor for the money, not because I want to.

Pon: Even so, thank you!

Pon: alright, and the cape goes up...!

Sunset: God this thing is huge. Did You Feed it after midnight? Its literally EATING your costume.

(Pon backs up into the door frame and lifts her cape exposing her rear end to sunset)

Pon: So *can* you see it? It's stuffed up there pretty *deep*...

Sunset: Barely! Like just barely. You sure this is just a *single* Size to small? It might be like three of four!

Pon: It's hard finding clothes in my size!

Sunset: I mean it is a lot of fabric. Bet it gets expensive!

[Playfully dismissive]

Pon: oh my god...

Sunset: Alright. I'm going in, if I don't make it out. Tell my wife i love her.

[dismissive]

Pon: you're so dramatic...

(Pon Underestimated her sensitivity as sunset spread her cheeks quickly and a deep red blush covered her face. As her dainty fingers glide through her massive cheeks pon groans in approval)

(Make some aroused groans not like super pleasurable but you're enjoying this and actively trying to stifle your arousal. Shes scratching some serious itches!)

Sunset: God you've got like the world's deepest ass. How is This even possible? I'm like a shoulder deep in your butt and I can barely reach this stupid wedgie. You're lucky you're my friend because I wouldn't do this for anyone else.

Pon: ...ye-yeah...~?

Sunset: Yeah, it's already a stupid situation and now you got me involved in it. You're so lucky, you're so sooo lucky that you're my friend. If I wanted to, I could black mail You with this kinda shit.

Sunset: imagine the headlines; eccentric politician hires destitute Woman of the night to fist her at charity carnival.

Pon:....Mfh... Yeah...~

Sunset: See i'm barely able to touch this thing, I gotta like. I gotta Lean into this shit to even get a good grip. Come on come on...

Pon: I- Im pretty sweaty back there huh...~?

Sunset: Super sweaty bro. Like what's wrong with you? It's not even that hot. It's like 50 degrees tonight.

Pon: I've got a whole lotta ass i've gotta lug around... It gets heavy..

Sunset: I bet and now you've got me fooling around with it.

Pon: you're scratching some mmm.. really serious itches

Sunset: thank I'm soooooo flattered. You know me; i just love helping a friend in need!

Sunset: okay... wait

..wait i think... i got it!

Pon: oh that's great! Thank you! thank You! just pull it out and fix my leotard. Then we can put the whole thing behind—

[Pon gasps in horror]

(As pon gasps she clenches her cheeks, trapping sunsets arm in her cheeks. As she looks out into the crowd she sees the same reporter who interviewed her a few hours later smile and wave at her. She begins approaching)

Sunset: Ah! What the hell pon! Unclench! Unclench ! My arm's stuck!

[distressed]

Pon: I cant!

Sunset: Why?!

Pon: Reporters!

Sunset: what?

[Spoken through gritted teeth, in a hushed tone]

Pon: The news team! The reporter is looking right at me, shes walking this way, and the cameras probably already rolling! I cant do anything! Oh god oh god!

Sunset: I will NOT be on live tv with my hand stuck up your ass! Let me out!

Pon: j-Just soldier through it! They can't ask that many questions! No body will be able to see you with my ass pressed against the doorway anyway! It'll be over In a few minutes! I promise!

Sunset: 80 dollars! I want 80 dollars now!

Pon: Fine FINE just be quiet!!

Sunset: whatever!

(The reporter and her crew ends up coming over and with a bright smile introduces herself and her pon)

Reporter: Im Amelia Cats and I'm Here with Pon Maglakian once again, Pon! You look great in your vampire costume! We've been hearing a lot of good things about your scaring tonight! Tell us what gets you into the mind of a vampire huh? What makes one tick?

Pon: U-Uhh.. well you know just like... b-blood and stuff...

Reporter: Oh dont be shy pon! You've put on some great acting tonight, Tell us what's Your signature scare style?

Pon: W-well.. I like to Sneak up on people and shout... BOO! or go like Blegh! And that scares em pretty good!

(the reporter starts talking and due to the awkward situation and pons nervousness she feels a horrible gurgle in her stomach. In. A hushed tone she frantically speaks to sunset)

[Spoken through gritted teeth, in a hushed tone]

Pon: Sunset.

Sunset: What.

Pon: Please don't hate me

sunset: what..

Pon: At the beginning of the night I hate a bunch of complimentary fair food. And Like. You know i'm not good in awkward situations...

Sunset: Don't you dare.

Pon: I'm so sorry, i'm so so SO sorry but you're going to hold your breath...

Sunset: I swear to GOD

Pon: there's nothing I can do! Just- just hold your breath! okay?!

(Reporter: wow! It is simple but effective, you see here at the haunted pier scare actors are one of two categories. Either roamers, or Stationeries. Stationaries are the ones in the haunted house and in the scare zones while pon here is a roamer, i know id want to be a roamer more than anything! It must be nice to get to walk around the pier and see the sights huh?)

Pon: Huh..? Oh yeah it's uh really nice to walk around! Especially this time of year!

[Spoken through gritted teeth, in a hushed tone]

Pon: I'm Sorry sunset but you're gonna have to muffle my farts! Its worse for me than it is for you!

Sunset: HOW??

Pon: SHH! I know...I know... Just... hang in there. It'll be over soon, I promise!

[Grunt then Sigh]

[gagging]

Sunset: When i fucking get you pon.

[Grunt then sigh]

(Sunset gagging)

[Grunt then sigh]

Pon: god... that one felt rank are you okay back there....?

Sunset: NO OF COURSE IM NOT OKAY BACK HERE.

[Grunt then sigh]

Pon: you- ...you should... mpfh... close your mouth...

Sunset:Ugh...Pon, I— *groans*.... I'm starting to see spots..

[Grunt then sigh]

(Reporter: You see What started as a small Halloween attraction quickly evolved into a full-blown haunted experience, drawing crowds from all over the region. Scare actors have always played a crucial role in setting the tone, using costumes and makeup to bring the legends of the pier to life. Over the years, their dedication has transformed the pier into a beloved destination for thrill-seekers, making it a staple of the local Halloween culture!)

Reporter: So pon, tell us, what are you doin all alone over here?

Pon: oh you now! Just taking a breather! Looking out at the ocean, it's really Nice to listen to the waves at night!

[Grunt then sigh]

Reporter: I'll say!

Pon: Just uh... letting off some [Grunt] steam!

Sunset; you bitch-AUGH
(Sunset gags)

Reporter: Haha, it's a tough job being a creature of the night huh?

[Stifle a Grunt and sigh In the middle of this]

Pon: Well when you're [grunt] a 300 year old vampire you tend to find yourself a bit Confused by all this new technology haha!

Sunset

Reporter: a bit of a culture shock!

[do a vampire voice for "Yes! Yes A total culture shock! Blegh!"]

Pon: Totally– erm I mean- "Yes! Yes A total culture shock! Blegh!"

[Grunt then sigh]

Reporter: What was That?

Pon: Oh nothing! Just clearing my [grunt] throat!

sunset:I... I'm starting to feel dizzy... gags Can barely... breathe...

[Do some very fake Coughing]

(Sunset is gagging in the background)

Reporter: Too much blood tonight huh?

Pon: ugh, you can say I'm so bloated I—

[Pon gasps as she rips major Ass, Not hiding It at all]

Reporter: did you just...?

Pon: I am so sorry!

Reporter....

Reporter: Ahahah! Hey no worries, 300 years of vampire sleep gotta knock something loose
huh?

Pon: uh... haha, yeah! Yeah totally!

Reporter: Well it certainly seems the Whimsy of halloween is here with us all. Whether we be a
dark creature of the inky black or a silly farting vampire ; the haunted pier has something for
everyone doesn't it? I'm Amelia cats, And you're watching The RedDrum news Report!

Reporter: That's a wrap! Good work guys: Pon...

Pon: Y-yeah?

Reporter: That was the funniest thing i've ever heard on air. That was massive! I'm so used to
having to hold 'em in during live tv! Its an industry secret that all news casters deflate after The
cameras turn Off!

Pon: Oh my god thank you!

Reporter: We'll edit it out for you before it airs in an hour. So dont worry about anyone knowing
about all of this! Have a good night and stay away from all the blood, Little miss vampire!

Pon: Yeah! thank you! ...again!

[Grunt Then sigh]

Pon: Ugh.. god... that was stressful...

[Excited]

Pon: haha, did you hear that? They are gonna cut that part out before they air it!

[Guilty, Awkward]

Pom: oh....wait...So... umm.. I guess.... You kinda just... swallowed my farts for nothing...eh.... Hehe sorry...!

[Awkardly]

Pon: W-well at least now I can unclench my cheeks! I bet your arms pretty soaked from being stuffed in my butt huh? hahah...!

(Loud thud)

Pon: A-Are you okay back there, sonny?

Pon: uh... sunset?

Pon: Oops...I uh... I think those would've knocked You out.....

Pon:Hows uh.... 200 dollars sound....? ...Sorry....

