

CURSE OF THE HAMPIRE

"Pilot"

written by

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INT. BARN - NIGHT

A pig with **real** vampire teeth and a **real** vampire cape rolls in the mud. This is the Hampire, RAZ.

He's holding court with the rest of the pig pen...like he does every night.

RAZ

You guys should have seen me before this. I could literally do whatever I wanted.

The other pigs stare at him because they have no idea what he's saying.

RAZ (CONT'D)

I was rich. Handsome. I had four horses. I will never forgive the witch that cursed me and stuck me here.

SPLAT. Raz flips over onto his other side.

RAZ (CONT'D)

I look at it like karma. I know, nobody wants to hear spirituality from a vampiric perspective. Take it from somebody who has lived a lot of years: there's going to be ups and downs. I'm in a down right now. Big down.

One pig nibbles on another pig's ear and starts a fight.

RAZ (CONT'D)

BUT once I find that witch and reverse her curse, it's over. I am out of here. No more nights in the barn. No matter how much I love these mud baths. And I'll miss you all. I will.

He waits for a reply. One of the pigs takes a shit.

RAZ (CONT'D)

Tossing my emotional pearls before swine I guess...

(sigh, then **angry**)

WAYNE! FARMER WAYNE!

A bedraggled FARMER WAYNE EXPLODES through the door. (Usually farmers don't come back to the barn once they put the animals up for the night, but usually farmers aren't enslaved by their pig.)

RAZ (CONT'D)

What took you so long? I'm hungry--

FARMER WAYNE

You want, what--you want warmed
oats--?

RAZ

No milk is fine. Room-temp milk and
eggs please.

(to other pigs)

Anybody else want anything?

The pigs continue to ignore Raz.

RAZ (CONT'D)

Actually, I'm starving so just get
started on mine.

FARMER WAYNE

(brightens)

Buildin' your strength to take on
that witch?

RAZ

What? No. Stop talking about work
the sun hasn't even come up.

FARMER WAYNE

(disappointed, leaving)

I'll fix your breakfast.

RAZ

(calls after him)

It's 4am, that's like my 10pm. I
still need normal breakfast later!

INT./EXT. FIELDS - COMBINE - MORNING

It's a beautiful sunrise on the farm. Golden light glints off
the morning fog.

BUT ALL THE CROPS ARE DEAD. The fields look like shit.

Raz sits on Farmer Wayne's lap as they drive a combine.

FARMER WAYNE

Plants keep dyin'...

RAZ

Is it always like this? I feel like I haven't seen a single stalk of live corn since I got here. No offense--are you good at farming?

FARMER WAYNE

Yeah.

RAZ

Was it like this before?

FARMER WAYNE

No.

RAZ

Oh. Is it a--

FARMER WAYNE

Vampire thing? Yeah. I s'pose your evil's leechin' into the dirt.

RAZ

Good thing I'm headed out! At some point! Not now but at a point. TB...D.

FARMER WAYNE

I ain't one to pressure you but without crops, I can't afford to live here much longer. May have to sell this parcel.

RAZ

Who's going to buy a farm that doesn't grow anything?

FARMER WAYNE

A fella with a bulldozer and too much cash.

RAZ

Look I'm almost done putting together my supplies list to go into that swamp and get the--WHOA.

The combine LURCHES and knocks Raz onto the dirt. Farmer Wayne hops down.

The wheel of the combine is **STUCK** in a giant rut.

RAZ (CONT'D)

Aw jeez. That's really in there.

Raz turns and waddles back towards the farmhouse.

RAZ (CONT'D)
(over his shoulder)
Don't spend all day out here.
Doctor's coming and somebody's
gotta open the gate!

Farmer Wayne takes his hat off and rubs his head.

INT. BARN - DAY

A pig waddles over to the fence and a farm vet, LUANNE, reaches down and **SHOVES** her arm up to her elbow in the pig's mouth. It's de-worming day.

RAZ
Doc, when you're done do you mind
taking a look at this--
(he nuzzles a skin tag)
I don't know if it's a mole or
what, but this thing?

Luanne is already elbow deep in another pig's mouth.

LUANNE
I don't think pigs can get skin
cancer. Aren't you immortal?

RAZ
You don't know about skin cancer
but you know how long I'll live?

Luanne kneels in front of Raz.

LUANNE
Open up for me.

RAZ
Sure. But afterwards I need you to
check out--EWAGHH

Luanne **SHOVES HER ARM** down Raz's throat and injects dewormer into his stomach. Raz sputters and chokes and coughs.

She pulls her arm out and shakes off the saliva.

LUANNE
I've got to hit three other farms
today. I can look at it next week.

Raz vomits a little bit.

EXT. FARMHOUSE DRIVEWAY - LATER

Raz watches from a distance as Luanne hands Farmer Wayne an invoice and drives off.

RAZ
(waddles over)
What's the damage?

Farmer Wayne chokes back tears.

RAZ (CONT'D)
Aw bud it'll be ok. We'll get through it.

FARMER WAYNE
(looks at invoice)
Guess this is it for me. A fella offered two-hundred thou if I let him build a dessert workshop on the property--

RAZ
This place cannot become a Cheesecake Factory!

FARMER WAYNE
Ah you won't be here to see such a heap of trouble. You'll be off conflagratin' witches and whatnot.

RAZ
Yeah but if the timing doesn't work out and I'm still here...This is home. And home is important to me.
(thinks)
You know, when I was a full-on vampire I had an insatiable lust. How about you sell me to the local farms and I'll start some pig families.

FARMER WAYNE
You talkin' you wanna breed?

RAZ
That's a very inhuman way of putting it, but yeah.

FARMER WAYNE
You're inhuman. And a pig.

INT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Raz and Farmer Wayne sit by a computer.

FARMER WAYNE

Everything's digital now. Used to be I'd tour all the farms in the valley with a wagon full of studs. Now we can just post up a portrait and few pretty words and wait for a suitor.

Farmer Wayne sets up a profile on "Oinker".

RAZ

This is great! Ooh but I don't envy you having to comb through all the messages you're going to get once I make my debut--you're using that photo?

Farmer Wayne drags a grainy, unflattering photo of Raz onto the profile.

FARMER WAYNE

Yeah. It's just for breeding--

RAZ

Can we call it something else?

FARMER WAYNE (CONT'D)

Apologies.

RAZ (CONT'D)

(deep breath)

I just think we may have better luck if you show a little more breadth of personality for me.

FARMER WAYNE

You want I should post bread on here?

Raz hops off the desk and waddles out the door.

RAZ

Come with me! Bring the camera!

Raz struts back into the room and through a different door.

RAZ (CONT'D)

But first give me a bath!

FARMER WAYNE

I still owe this machine a captcha-

Raz narrows his eyes and enchants Farmer Wayne. He stands robotically.

RAZ

I hate when you make me make you do this to you. Can't we just do something I want without magic for once?

INT. FARMHOUSE - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Raz is in the bathtub getting scrubbed by Farmer Wayne.

RAZ

I might make you do this but I really appreciate it.

FARMER WAYNE

Even if you didn't magically force me I'd probably still do it. You are one beautiful animal.

RAZ

Stop, stop. Now I know you're bewitched!

WAYNE

(low energy)
No, I love it.
(sighs)
Truly love it.

Farmer Wayne stops scrubbing for a second. Raz narrows his eyes and Wayne's arm starts to move again under its own power.

RAZ

Ooh that's a good spot, focus there.

INT. FARMHOUSE - TROPHY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Raz poses on a pedestal in front of a wall FULL of trophies from his (ongoing) career as a show pig.

RAZ

I think this shows that I bring value to the table, without having to list all the awards individually. But put a list in the bio, just in case.

FARMER WAYNE

You magic'ed your way into most of these medals. Pedigrees are earned, not charmed.

RAZ

(angry huff)

Is the camera in focus?

FARMER WAYNE

Believe so.

Farmer Wayne takes a photo. He starts to walk away.

RAZ

One more...one more!

Raz smiles and reveals his vampire teeth.

INT. FARMHOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Farmer Wayne drizzles olive oil across Raz.

RAZ

The witch didn't turn me into one of those Belgian pigs with the muscles but I should emphasize what I do have.

Raz grunts and lies on his side..."seductively".

FARMER WAYNE

(puts up camera)

I think you're confusin' what's a draw for humans and what's a draw for animals. I ain't ever seen a sow that could tell between a handsome fellar and just a normal-lookin' pig.

RAZ

How about we take the photo and go from there? It can't hurt. Right?

FARMER WAYNE

We're out here takin' glamour shots when we could be courtin' offers, s'all I'm sayin'.

Raz narrows his eyes and Farmer Wayne robotically raises the camera to take more pictures.

RAZ

I'm gonna set the pace, ok? You're not the one putting yourself out there to be judged.

INT. FARMHOUSE - OFFICE - LATER

Raz peeks over Farmer Wayne as he fills out the profile.

RAZ

Don't only put measurements, try to *capture my soul*.

FARMER WAYNE

I thought y'all didn't have a soul.

RAZ

In a metaphorical sense! Write about how I spend long hours staring into the sunrise.

FARMER WAYNE

That might make them think you've got hog cholera. Or pig brain.

RAZ

Ok so say I write poetry.

FARMER WAYNE

Sure, you want me to write "Porky Poet" in your bio?

Raz storms off.

RAZ

(over his shoulder)

Do you even want this for me??

FARMER WAYNE

(to himself)

I thought it was funny.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Raz tries to sleep. Another pig waddles too close and Raz **SHOVES** them out of his bed. Farmer Wayne **KNOCKS**.

FARMER WAYNE

Profile's live.

(turns, then)

I wrote a little bit about how much you enjoy mud baths.

RAZ
(smiles)
Thanks.

FARMER WAYNE
G'night pal.

He taps the door frame and heads back to the big house.

INT. FARMHOUSE - MORNING

Farmer Wayne is asleep in bed. Raz SHOVES THE DOOR OPEN and TUMBLES onto the floor.

RAZ
Farmer Wayne! We gotta check the messages!

Farmer Wayne GROANS.

INT. FARMHOUSE - OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Farmer Wayne (in a robe) and Raz (in a pig-sized robe) look through the Oinker profile.

There aren't any messages.

RAZ
Did you open the right tab?

FARMER WAYNE
There ain't but one window for messages and ours seems to be empty.

RAZ
Well it's not the photos of me so what'd you mess up? What was the crap you put in about mud baths? I didn't approve that.

FARMER WAYNE
I think the farmers got the wrong impression of your profile and think I'm advertising to humans with these allurin' boar photos.

The profile does look more aimed at humans than livestock.

RAZ
(not having it)
Let's get dressed and do a farm
tour-- now! I'll solve everything
again!

Farmer Wayne reaches behind the old computer to turn it off.

FARMER WAYNE
Alright just let me shut down the
computer station.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Farmer Wayne and Raz ride in the car.

RAZ
Do you have any tips on how to get
the sows to like me?

FARMER WAYNE
Now that ain't a line of thinkin'
I've tread much, but I'd say be
yourself. And even if it's not a
warm reception, why not just magic
'em into--

RAZ
Oh absolutely not! Never! I'd need
their consent for something like
that.

FARMER WAYNE
I don't recall you askin' my
consent fore I started workin' for
you.

RAZ
That's different. We're not
starting a family.

Farmer Wayne reflects for a moment.

FARMER WAYNE
Maybe we dress you up fancy?

EXT. TRADITIONAL RED BARN - LATER

Farmer Wayne walks with another OLD FARMER.

OLD FARMER

Didn't think I'd ever see you on
this side of the valley, old timer.
We could use a cooler head like
yours on the H-O-A. Young folk
running us ragged with their rules
and "ideas".

FARMER WAYNE

I'm not much for councils or
committees.
(points to car)
Let me show you the boar. I'll stud
him out for a good price too.

Farmer Wayne opens the back of the station wagon. Raz stands
proudly—he's got a bowtie around his neck.

OLD FARMER

Why's he dressed for Sunday
service?

FARMER WAYNE

This is a special animal. And
you're gettin' him for a steal,
really.

The Old Farmer works his fingers around Raz's mouth and
checks his teeth.

OLD FARMER

How old is he?

FARMER WAYNE

Bout four hunnert years?

Farmer Wayne at Raz to confirm—Raz subtly nods.

OLD FARMER

I need my boars at eight or nine
months. Sorry but it's a pass.

He removes his fingers from Raz's mouth and wipes them on his
overalls.

EXT. 'CRUNCHY' FARM - LATER

Farmer Wayne shows Raz off to a HIPPIE FARMER.

FARMER WAYNE

We won't take too much of your
time, just hopin' you have a need
for a boar this season.

She kneels and takes Raz's face in her hands.

HIPPIE FARMER

This is a strong, strong animal.
I'm sensing wise energy. Beyond its
years.

She squeezes Raz's face.

HIPPIE FARMER (CONT'D)

But there's a darkness here.

FARMER WAYNE

This boar's got all his shots.

HIPPIE FARMER

No. This is deeper. More tragic.
(she stands)
I'm sorry but I've worked hard to
keep this farm organic and
pesticide-free. I'm not about to
open my doors to the black maw that
lurks in the heart of this
creature.

FARMER WAYNE

He ain't gotta step foot onto your
land. I can sell you a couple jars
of seed if you'd rather.

Raz mouths "what the fuck?".

HIPPIE FARMER

Please go, his evil is upsetting
the goats.

INT. CAR - LATER

RAZ

I'm breeding in person or I'm not
breeding at all. You're not going
to ja--

Raz spots the turn for the biggest farm in the area. Farmer
Wayne drives right by.

RAZ (CONT'D)

Hey, wait! You missed one!

FARMER WAYNE

Oh they have no time for us little
folk.

RAZ

What are you talking about? We've got to try! Turn the car around!

Farmer Wayne dutifully signals and starts his u-turn.

RAZ (CONT'D)

(looks at farm)

Can't believe you're trying to give up. I was this close to making you turn the car around.

EXT. HUGE FARM - DRIVEWAY

The station wagon kicks up dust as it heads down the massive driveway.

RAZ

Oh my god the driveway is still going?! I thought this was the road!

FARMER WAYNE

(muttering)

Waste of good land.

EXT. HUGE FARM - ENTRANCE

Farmer Wayne puts the station wagon in park in front of a huge modern farmhouse. Raz THROWS his body at the door.

RAZ

What are you waiting for?? Open the door!

FARMER WAYNE

(hesitates)

You sure about this? These look like very discerning people.

RAZ

A huge place like this?? They're not looking for quality they just want quantity. And anyway I'm both!

A lady KNOCKS on the window and startles Farmer Wayne.

JESSIE

(from outside car)

Wayne??

Farmer Wayne gives a half-hearted wave and steps out of the car. There's a familiarity between him and JESSIE.

FARMER WAYNE

I had a feeling this was your place.

JESSIE

Course it's my place, you helped me fill out the paperwork! Come here!

She takes him up in a big hug.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

I've been calling. Sending Christmas cards! Where have you been?

FARMER WAYNE

Ahh, things been real busy in my neck of the woods.

Jessie spots Raz, impatiently waiting to be noticed.

JESSIE

And who's this handsome fella?

FARMER WAYNE

That there's...Bacon Jr.--

Raz SHOOTs him a glare.

FARMER WAYNE (CONT'D)

He's my boar. We're takin' him out on a little tour to see who all's interested in a stud this season.

JESSIE

Just one boar? Wayne, I thought I'd be the one begging YOU to take my studs some day!

FARMER WAYNE

You've done alright for yourself.

Understatement of the year.

JESSIE

(humble)

Couldn't have done it without your guidance. You took a chance on me when no one else would.

(leans in)

(MORE)

JESSIE (CONT'D)

To be honest, I've always been jealous of your setup. Even if you live right next to that evil swamp. Your soil's the healthiest this side of the river. I can't even imagine your haul lately.

Raz's eyes go wide.

FARMER WAYNE

It's...it's on its way.

JESSIE

Oh well, you need any seeds or fertilizer or--

FARMER WAYNE

(too loud)

No!

(catches himself)

No. We're fine. Just wanted to see if you needed a stud.

Jessie examines Raz. Raz smiles. It looks weird.

JESSIE

Is this boar sick?

Raz's face drops.

FARMER WAYNE

(slaps thigh)

Not sick. Probably just up past his bedtime. We'll be scootin' along, then.

Farmer Wayne SLAMS the back of the wagon closed on Raz.

JESSIE

Don't be a stranger!

Farmer Wayne gives her a half-wave and leaves in a hurry.

INT. CAR - LATER

It's quiet. Raz stifles a sob.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Farmer Wayne leads Raz into the pen. He shuts the gate and walks towards the house. Stops.

FARMER WAYNE

(steely)

I didn't appreciate bein' made a fool like that today.

RAZ

What are you talking about? Those people were disgusted BY ME. Maybe have some compassion?

FARMER WAYNE

If I say I don't want to go somewhere, I mean it.

RAZ

(anger growing)

Or what?

Farmer Wayne takes a few steps back.

FARMER WAYNE

Or I won't let you in the house no more.

RAZ

(angrier)

I will go where I want when I want!

FARMER WAYNE

No, you won't.

Raz narrows his eyes to cast another spell.

FARMER WAYNE (CONT'D)

I been keepin' track and I think your magic radar has got a range.

Farmer Wayne points to the ground.

FARMER WAYNE (CONT'D)

And I think this is about the edge of that range. Why don't you stay in tonight and think about what you did.

Raz looks at the other pigs and narrows his eyes.

THEY THROW THEMSELVES INTO THE FENCE.

RAZ

You didn't think about who else was in range!

FARMER WAYNE

If hurtin' your friends makes you
feel better...

Raz deflates. The other pigs stop SLAMMING themselves into
the fence and go back to sleeping and/or shitting.

RAZ

Screw you too!

(mutters)

Everything today was for him. So
ungrateful.

Raz waddles back to his nest.

RAZ (CONT'D)

Ungrateful.

INT. BARN - THE NEXT MORNING

FARMER WAYNE (O.S.)

You up?

Raz wakes with a startle. Farmer Wayne is in the doorway.

RAZ

Can't you let me sleep the whole
night?

FARMER WAYNE

I want to talk through our new
arrangement.

Farmer Wayne opens the pen.

FARMER WAYNE (CONT'D)

Come along.

RAZ

I'll leave when I'm ready.

(wastes enough time)

Ok let's go.

Raz RUSHES to lead Farmer Wayne out of the barn.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

RAZ

Are you serious??

Farmer Wayne has made some changes to the farm.

FARMER WAYNE

Deadly.

There's GARLIC hanging from all the windows and every door now has a CRUCIFIX. And the whole house is in the center of a **MASSIVE** salt circle.

FARMER WAYNE (CONT'D)

Salt for the perimeter. Garlic in case you think about flyin' through a window. And the holy cross as a last resort. This goes without saying--your invitation inside has been revoked until further notice.

RAZ

I can't believe you would stoop to this level. How much salt did you waste on this?? And all the garlic!

FARMER WAYNE

I think it's better for both of us if we stay apart a bit.

RAZ

All your food is going to be so bland. I feel bad for you. It's useless.

FARMER WAYNE

If it's useless then prove it. Walk inside.

Raz takes a step and stings his hoof on the salt. He tries to play it cool.

RAZ

Let me know when you're done with your little tantrum.

Raz limps back to the barn as a car pulls down the driveway.

RAZ (CONT'D)

If that's a farmer coming to stud me out, tell them I'm no longer interested!

Farmer Wayne eyes the car suspiciously. An OFFICIOUS MAN IN A SUIT steps out of the car.

JARED

Hi, hello. Is this the...
(checks notes)
Richmond farm?

FARMER WAYNE

Sure is.

The Officious Man extends a hand and introduces himself. Raz peeks his head out of a barn window to snoop.

JARED

My name's Jared. I come here on behalf of the Farmer Valley H.O.A. under a bit of 'interesting' circumstances. Is now a good time?

FARMER WAYNE

Shoulda asked me that before you blocked my driveway.

JARED

Great, I won't be too long. You missed the last H.O.A. meeting--

FARMER WAYNE

Missed all of 'em. On purpose.

JARED

Of course. But they resolved at that meeting to hire me to visit the properties around the swamp and talk to the owners.

FARMER WAYNE

We're talkin' now. Job well done.

JARED

I love your attitude, you're like a mouthy Cracker Barrel!

Farmer Wayne spits on the ground.

JARED (CONT'D)

Anyway. Everybody in the valley is worried about the "evil swamp" and the spooky critters that live there. That's why I'm here. I'm a paranormal remediator but in your slang I'm just a
(puts on accent)
Vam-pyre hunter.

Raz's eyes go wide.

JARED (CONT'D)

Do you mind if I look around?

Raz rush-limps into the shadows of the barn.

FARMER WAYNE

Sure. Save you some time, though.
Ain't no vampires here lately.

JARED

Lately?

FARMER WAYNE

Or ever.

JARED

Ah, they already paid me and I hate
not doing my job 100%. I'll just be
a minute.

Jared walks towards the house.

JARED (CONT'D)

This is a beautiful property. How
long have you lived here?

FARMER WAYNE

Since I was a pup.

JARED

Oh wow. And you're not rolling in
dough like the other farms? I
thought this whole valley was in a
boom. Guess good fortune just
skipped your driveway!

FARMER WAYNE

Guess so.

Jared pauses at the front porch. Kicks the salt on the
ground. Notices the garlic and the crucifixes.

JARED

(re: defenses)
No vampires, huh?

FARMER WAYNE

Unless you're countin' my ex.

JARED

Freakin' hayseed wit! I love it.
(looks around)
I'll hit the barn and head out.

INT. BARN - MOMENTS LATER

Raz PANICS and looks for a place to hide.

The muffled conversation outside between Farmer Wayne and Jared gets closer.

RAZ
Shit! Shit shit shitshitshit.

Raz hyperventilates. Shadows pause at the door of the barn. Farmer Wayne drops his keys.

FARMER WAYNE (O.S.)
Butterfingers, apologies.

This is the end.

Raz closes his eyes. He turns to face death...

And then something weird happens.

RAZ
Wait a second.

Raz concentrates. Grunts. Takes a huge breath in.

He shakes and spits and then **TURNS INTO A BAT**. Or at least a bat-body with a pig head.

RAZ (CONT'D)
(triumphant)
I can still do it!

From outside--

JARED (O.S.)
You hear something in the barn?
Anyone else here?

FARMER WAYNE (O.S.)
Probably a chicken.

Raz flaps his wings. HE TAKES OFF and LATCHES onto a beam in the roof JUST AS--

Farmer Wayne and Jared step in. Jared puts on a headlamp and makes a face.

JARED
Oh, I thought maybe you weren't successful because of bad luck. I see it's a 'you' thing.
(smiles)
Mind if I check the animals?

Farmer Wayne motions 'go ahead'.

Jared looks each pig in the eyes, then lifts up the chickens and checks under their butts.

FARMER WAYNE
Any vampires in that cloaca?

Jared puts the chicken down and gets serious.

JARED
I can tell you're hiding something.

Raz PANICS. He's TOO FAR to manipulate Farmer Wayne.

FARMER WAYNE
To be honest, I do have something I want to tell you...

Farmer Wayne looks up, STRAIGHT AT RAZ. Is he about to rat him out??

FARMER WAYNE (CONT'D)
(deep breath)
There's a man looking at my chicken's buttoholes and I don't know how to get rid of him.

Jared turns his headlamp off.

JARED
I'm going to mark this property as incomplete, and I'll be back with more tools. I don't know what you have going on here, but I know it's not above board.

Jared heads for the exit but TRIPS over one of the pigs.

JARED (CONT'D)
Don't these animals have a cage or something?!

He storms off.

Farmer Wayne waits for his footsteps to fade.

FARMER WAYNE
I think it's alright, you can come down now.

Raz CRASHES into the floor next to him.

RAZ

Holy crap! Did you see! I have my old vamp powers! Oh and thanks for not ratting me out or whatever.

FARMER WAYNE

You're welcome. I'm glad to hear about your powers. More to fight the witch.

RAZ

I'm not worried about the witch anymore, that's the best part!

FARMER WAYNE

(beat)

I ain't followin'.

RAZ

Why do I need the witch if I have my powers?

FARMER WAYNE

So you can change back to the man, er monster you were before?

RAZ

I've got everything I need right here. Except fingers. But you've got those!

FARMER WAYNE

You said this was temporary...

RAZ

The swamp isn't going anywhere. And I can't die. Why rush? Don't ruin this moment by putting pressure on me I told you how that makes me feel.

FARMER WAYNE

I'm gonna go to bed.

RAZ

But it's only like 5pm, that's like 6am for me!

FARMER WAYNE

Is it?

Farmer Wayne leaves the barn.

RAZ
(calling after)
Wait! You didn't pick up the salt.
Or take down the garlic. Or hide
the crucifixes! How are you
supposed to give me a bath?

No answer from outside.

RAZ (CONT'D)
(quieter)
You didn't even invite me back in.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Raz is asleep. Something POKES HIM.

RAZ
What?

Nobody there.

VOICE (O.C.)
Down here, idiot.

Raz looks down. There's a frog.

RAZ
Can I help you?

FROG
Do you not recognize my voice?

Raz tries to place the voice...

RAZ
WITCH! YOU PIECE OF SHIT! YOU COME
BACK HERE AND--

WITCH
Hey! Hey!

The Witch (who is now a frog) jumps up on a bannister out of
the reach of Raz.

WITCH (CONT'D)
You want me to change you back or
not?

RAZ
You're a frog, how are you going to
do anything? Oh my god if you were
down here...

WITCH

What? What would you do tough guy?
I've been in the swamp behind this
farm for the last two years and you
haven't done shit.

RAZ

I've been in prep. I'm on phase
three. Of six.

WITCH

Spare me. I need your help. Things
went a little south recently.

RAZ

I can tell.

WITCH

I'm here to make you a deal. Help
and I'll change you back.

RAZ

What do you propose?

WITCH

Somebody moved in on my territory
and zapped me into a frog. I keep
an emergency stash of magic shit
near my cottage. We pick that up,
change me, change you, then we go
kill the son of a bitch that took
my house. Maybe eat the body too. I
don't know, we'll see how we feel
after.

RAZ

I can't believe you're asking for
help after everything you've done--

WITCH

Please. I did you a favor putting
you here. You love it.

RAZ

That's...not true. Shut up.

WITCH

Then prove it. Leave your little
baby bubble and come help me kill
this piece of shit. Unless you like
being some redneck's pet.

RAZ

I run things around here!

WITCH

Neither one of us can even walk up
to his front door right now.

RAZ

I'm the farm boss!

WITCH

You have ruined this man's life.

Raz thinks about his future on the farm.

RAZ

I'm coming because you clearly need
me. Not cause I can't get a bath
anymore.

EXT. SWAMP ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Raz and the Witch-frog stand at the entrance to the swamp.

RAZ

Ok, this is a good spot. I'll keep
a lookout here.

WITCH

No, you're coming in.

RAZ

(honesty)
I have a confession.

WITCH

Oh here comes the big reveal! Let
me save you time—you've been hiding
in this pig body because you're too
scared of going back to your old
life and admitting you're a
failure. You'd rather be a
successful pig than a shitty
vampire. But you suck as a pig,
too. And on top of it you're scared
of the dark so from an emotional
and logistical standpoint you're
useless but you're all I've got so
let's go.

(nearly forgets)

And you're in love with me even
though you act like you hate me.

The Witch-frog hops away.

RAZ

I'm not *that* scared of the dark.

Raz watches the Witch-frog disappear into the fog. He takes a DEEP BREATH--

INT. FARMHOUSE - BEDROOM

Farmer Wayne sleeps peacefully. Maybe for the first time.

Muffled noises outside threaten to wake him up.

RAZ (O.S.)

Farmer Wayne! Help! The witch is trying to kidnap me!

Farmer Wayne stirs but stays asleep.

RAZ (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Farmer Wayne wake up--OW!

Raz crashes past the salt perimeter outside. Muffled THUMPS as he throws his pig body up the porch stairs.

RAZ (O.S.) (CONT'D)

OW! OW! OW!

Another CRASH as he flings himself through the front door.

Farmer Wayne is awake.

FARMER WAYNE

Gosh damn it.

Raz's screams continue up the stairs and towards the bedroom door.

RAZ (O.S.)

I'm coming in! OW!

The door EXPLODES and a PIG-SHAPED FIREBALL sprints into the room.

RAZ (CONT'D)

I NEED HELP!

Farmer Wayne JUMPS out of bed and tosses a blanket onto the fire.

FARMER WAYNE

You're welcome back in! You're welcome back!

The fire spurts out.

RAZ
Witch...is a frog.

Raz passes out.

EXT. BARN - LATER

Luanne the farm vet tends to Raz's half-burned body. Wayne watches.

LUANNE
He's still passed out. But these
burns are going to heal in a few
hours.
(turns to Wayne)
This is your last chance.

FARMER WAYNE
Pardon?

She slips off a latex glove.

LUANNE
I see the way he treats you. How he
only takes and never gives.

FARMER WAYNE
S'pose it's in his nature.

LUANNE
But it's not in yours to tolerate
it. He's going to be out of it for
a few more hours, at most. You can
make this all go away. Get your
fields back. Get your life back.

FARMER WAYNE
You sayin' I should kill my animal?

LUANNE
You can't kill what's not alive.

FARMER WAYNE
(upset)
He ain't a zombie, he's my friend!

She packs up her tool kit and heads for her truck.

LUANNE
Not in my diagnosis.

Farmer Wayne waits for her to leave then takes another look at Raz.

His gaze drifts to a sharp piece of wood...

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Raz WAKES with a start.

RAZ
HELP! HEL--

FARMER WAYNE
Shhh, shhh it's alright.

Farmer Wayne gently wipes Raz with a cool towel. He hasn't left his side.

RAZ
I thought I was dead. Or whatever
it is I become after this.

FARMER WAYNE
You tried your damndest but we got
you in time.

RAZ
(touched)
Thank you.

FARMER WAYNE
What had you so scared you'd go
through all that just to get
inside?

RAZ
Oh. It was. Nothing. Bad dream.

FARMER WAYNE
Thought I heard mention of a
witch...bein' a frog?

RAZ
Super scary dream. Witch-frogs and
stuff. Did I get the all-clear from
the vet?

FARMER WAYNE
She said you were going to be fine.

RAZ

Yeah course I'm gonna heal from the fire. What about my skin-tag thingy?

FARMER WAYNE

Didn't come up.

RAZ

(upset)

You had her here and you didn't ask about my mole? You know that was something I was worried about!

Farmer Wayne keeps wiping Raz with the cool towel.

RAZ (CONT'D)

Stop! You're just getting me soggy. I'll heal on my own. Except for the anxiety I now have over this tumor or whatever it is.

FARMER WAYNE

(getting up)

Let me know if you need anything else.

RAZ

What I need is for you to pretend to care about me for five seconds!

FARMER WAYNE

Try again tomorrow I guess.

RAZ

If I'm not off fighting the witch!

FARMER WAYNE

Ok. G'night pal. Just shut the pen behind you if you do head out.

Farmer Wayne taps the door frame and heads back to bed.

He tosses the sharpened stake into the trash.

CUT TO BLACK