

This script was created by Worm Mad. The characters of Zero and Nutter are loosely based on Team17 Forum Users. Fear my wrath!

72 Ways to Die: Episode Two: Blood

In the AREF building. Pillow stands nearby Susan Smiles who is looking through her locker.

Pillow: Are you sure you don't need any help, Suzy?

Susan Smiles: No, it's alright. I'll be fine. (Pause) I'm sure I'll find my pencil sharpener in a minute.

Pillow: Okay. (Pause) I'll see you later then.

Susan Smiles: Bye! (Pillow leaves)

Cut to prison. A tall pale looking man with smoothed-back black hair sits in a cell. A guard comes up to the cell door and unlocks it.

Prison Officer: Graham Fastfood Lester, you have served your thirty year sentence for the murders of John Smith and Sarah Cheeseborough. (Pause) You are free to go.

Graham gets up, walks out of the door. He is lead downstairs and out through a door. Just before he leaves the prison, he looks at a mirror which is hanging on the wall. The prison officer can be seen in it but Graham has no reflection. Ominous music plays, cuts to titles.

Title Music Lyrics

*I'll teach you a story about a town called Scorched,
A legend about a team,
Their leader was the Slayer called Zero,
Their history learnt through a dream.*

*There are but 72 ways to die,
The Slayer knows them all,
There are but 72 ways to die,
If you run – you may trip and fall.*

*Evil aplenty came out of the dark,
To challenge the saviours back then,
If you listen to what people say,
Then the legend may live again.*

*There are but 72 ways to die,
The Slayer knows them all,
There are but 72 ways to die,
Be it vampire – werewolf – or ghoul.*

*The strange thing about this tale,
Is that it exists in tomorrow,
The ending is not written yet,
Be it full of joy or of sorrow.*

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*There are but 72 ways to die,
The Slayer knows them all,
There are but 72 ways to die,
So don't dive in an empty pool.*

Cast

The Team

Zero72 is the Slayer,
Nutter is the Mentor,
Root is the mysterious one,
Count Ferrell-Envelope is the normal one,
Pillow is the hyperactive annoying one,
Casket is the grumpy half-demon one.

Other Important Characters

Spare-Ribs is the psychotic vampire,
Bracket is the team-member wannabe,
Susan Smiles is the model student.

Cut to meeting room in Nutter's house. Everyone is sitting around. Pillow comes in and sits down.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: So what's the big emergency meeting about, Nutter? (Pause) It better not be that you need a pickle jar opened again.

Nutter: No, it's far more serious than that.

Pillow: Mustard jar?

Nutter: Shut up! It's not about any jars. (Pause) It's about Fastfood.

Zero72: (sighing) Nutter, if you're not going to take these meetings seriously then I'll have to call them in future.

Nutter: Not Fast Food! Fastfood. Graham Fastfood, the vampire.

Zero72: Oh, right. (Pause) Carry on.

Nutter: Graham Fastfood Lester was a rather dangerous vampire during the 70's. He turned a number of people into vampires over a five year period before I tracked him down. Upon being discovered by me and the then-Slayer, he promptly turned himself in to the police and confessed to the 'murders' of two of his victims who we had already staked. You see, he knew that in jail, he'd be safe from being staked and he could start biting people again once he got out.

Zero72: But why didn't you explain to the court that he was a vampire and needed to be staked?

Nutter: Oh, the courts don't believe in vampires. (Pause) That and I'm not on speaking terms with the judge who works at the Town Hall.

Zero72: Why not?

Pillow: He made fun of the judge's weight and the judge had him kicked out of the Town Hall.

Nutter: Hmmph, he said he was taking away the right to keep hippos as pets and all I said was "that makes sense really considering you're as fat as a hippo". It wasn't so

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bad that he needed to have me kicked out of the hall. (Pause) Anyway, the point of the matter is that Fastfood has been released and unless we strike now then he may start his reign of terror once again.

Zero72: So where is he now?

Nutter: We don't know. (Pause) The laptop's not been working since Casket threw it in the bath.

Casket: (grinning) Well you said it needed cleaning.

Nutter: Anyway, my suggestion is to split-up into pairs and keep our eyes out for him around the area of the prison. He's unlikely to have got far as he's only just been released but we have to move fast as there's no knowing where he'll strike first.

Pillow: (worried) I hope Suzy's okay.

Cut to AREF Building. Susan Smiles is still looking through her locker, she is starting to get anxious as it is getting dark. All of a sudden, a hand rests itself on her shoulder.

Susan Smiles: (shrieking) Ahhhhhh! (turning around, surprised yet happy) Tony! Oh my god! I thought... we heard you were dead!

Spare-Ribs: Oh, I am. (he smiles his grin shows his two sharp vampire teeth)

Susan Smiles: (slightly shaken) Y...you're scaring me, Tony. Look, I don't like to be hanging around this late at night. Do you want to come back to my house?

Spare-Ribs: No, I'd prefer if you came over to mine. (he bites her, she screams and drops to the floor. He picks her up and begins to walk off with her) Rest in Peace, Susan dear. In time you will learn to embrace the dark... and hopefully (Pause) Me.

He flies off with her. Cut to alleyway. Envelope and Root walk along carefully, they are both carrying stakes.

Root: Are you as scared as I am?

Count Ferrell-Envelope: More so.

Root: What are we going to do if we see this Fastfood? Stake him or call for Zero?

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Um, stake him. We can take this one vampire without back-up.

Fastfood: (walking out of the darkness) Is that so?

Count Ferrell-Envelope: RUN AWAY! (he runs off in the other direction) HELP ME, ZEOR!

Root: (to Fastfood) I'm...uh...sorry about him. (Pause) I'll be off now. (she starts to walk away)

Fastfood: You think you can escape from me? (his trousers fall down) Okay, so this is embarrassing. (he bends over and pulls his trousers up. looking round.) Hey! Where'd she go?

Cuts to mansion. Susan Smiles is lying on the couch with her eyes closed, she looks extremely pale. Spare-Ribs paces the floor.

Susan Smiles: (coming to her senses) Ugh... where am I?

Spare-Ribs: In my house.

Susan Smiles: I feel awful...what did you do to me?

Spare-Ribs: I killed you. You're dead.

Susan Smiles: (getting up) Huh? If I'm dead then how can I talk to you, clever-clogs?

Spare-Ribs: You're a vampire. Like me.

Susan Smiles: You're a vampire? (Pause) So that's why you stopped coming to class!

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Spare-Ribs: Yes. I was bitten by another vampire. Regrettably he was staked by the team of goody-goodies who patrol the town looking for our kind. (Pause) His problem though was that he bit too many – he made his actions so clear to his enemy that a child could have located him. (Pause) Me, however. I'm a different type of vampire. I don't kill any idiot I come across. Why should I want to? When we take hold of this world, do we really want it to be full of the same ignorant fools that inhabit the world of the living? No. Also, if we kill everyone then where will we get our next meal from? – cattle? Their blood does not taste nearly as sweet. (Pause) No, I get blood from other places than biting every human who crosses my path. I get it from hospitals, street brawls, donors and the likes. (Pause) I only bite someone when I *really* like them. When I want them to join my ranks. I have a master plan, Susan. And we shall carry it out together.

Susan Smiles: Cool! I'm a vampire! I guess this means I have special-powers...because there are some people I've wanted to teach a lesson for a long time.

Spare-Ribs: Patience. Patience. (Pause) You should continue acting like your normal self during the day. Go to AREF, talk to your *friends*. Tell them nothing about your gifts. I do not want my presence discovered. Yet.

Susan Smiles: Uh-huh. What about daylight?

Spare-Ribs: Go there before daybreak. Keep to the shadows and artificial light. You should be okay.

Susan Smiles: (grinning) You know I really used to fancy you.

Spare-Ribs: (smiling) And now?

Susan Smiles: Mmm-hmm. I can see us going places. But I'm hungry.

Spare-Ribs: You're right. How rude of me. (he gets up and fills a glass up with blood from a decanter. Handing it to her.) Here.

Susan Smiles: (licking her lips) So sweet. (she drinks it) I can't wait to drink it from the source. Mmmm, more, Tony. (she licks her lips) More!

Spare-Ribs: (pouring her another glass) Patience, Susan. I will teach you everything you need to know.

Cut to alleyway. Nutter and Pillow patrol.

Pillow: Scary business this, eh, chief?

Nutter: Hmm, it is concerning. I wouldn't be too worried though.

Pillow: Why?

Nutter: We've got our new Slayer on patrol. We should be perfectly safe.

Cut to another alleyway. Zero72 and Casket patrol.

Zero72: (singing) *I'm gonna slay em. I'm gonna slay em. Yeah – yeah – yeah. I'm gonna slay em. They better run – They better hide. Because I'm not - on their side. I'm gonna slay em. I'm gonna slay em.*

Casket: (groaning) How many more verses are there of this?

Zero72: Just 115.

Casket: Can you cut it short and...like...stop now?

Zero72: (slightly bitter) Okay, Casket.

Casket: How long are we going to be here for? I want to watch something at twelve.

Zero72: (angrily) Look, Casket, you don't like me and I don't like you but the only way we're going to stop this vampire from killing us all is if we work together.

Understand?

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Casket: (grinning broadly) You think I don't like you?

Zero72: Yes.

Casket: Why?

Zero72: Hmm, maybe because you told me that you hated me – brought Betong back from the dead to challenge my claim to the Slayerhood and are generally unpleasant to me.

Casket: (laughing) I'm only messing about, Zero. I don't really hate you guys! I'm like that to everyone. (Pause) I only brought Betong back because he was my friend...(Pause) that and I thought it would be cool to see you two fight. (Pause) But, no, I like you and if I appear evil...well, that's just my demonic side coming out a bit.

Zero72: (smiling) Well, then I like you too. (Pause) I'm glad that we had this chat.

Envelope runs up and shakes Zero violently.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: (scared) Fastfood's after us! He got Root!

Root: (walking up behind him) No, he didn't.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Oh, thank glod! (Pause) How did you escape?

Root: His trousers fell down.

Zero72: Hmm, that either means he's very stupid or...

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Very cunning!

Zero72: I was going to say "Needs some better trousers" but whatever. (Pause)

Anyway, we'd better go get this Fastfood fellow.

Fastfood: (appearing from the darkness) No need, I'm here to fight you. (Pause) Did I say "fight you"? I meant "bite you" Bwahahaha! (he runs at Zero and trips over his shoelaces)

Casket: I'd go for the "very stupid" option.

Fastfood: (struggling on the floor) Hang on, I'm getting up. (still struggling) Little help? (Casket helps him to his feet) A-ha! Foolish mortal! Now I will feast on you!

(he tries to bite Casket in the neck but is unable to) Wait a minute, I've just got to puncture the skin a bit. (Pause) I knew I should have sharpened my teeth in jail.

(Pause, stopping) Has anyone got a knife? Because I could kill you with a knife.

Zero72: (slaying Fastfood from behind with his Sabre) Bite this!

Casket: (looking at pile of dust where Fastfood was) That vampire was *so* lame. I'm out of here. (he disappears)

Root: I kind of think the mustard jar would have been a bigger emergency.

Zero72: Come on, gang. Let's go home. (they walk off)

Cuts to gang at home. They are eating snacks and watching a movie.

Root: This is a good movie! Who would think that a film titled "Naked Girls From Paris 2: Road Strip" could be so deep?

Casket: (angry) Bah! I'm disgusted. There hasn't even been a naked girl in it! If I'd know this was an artsy movie then I wouldn't have rushed back.

Zero72: You know although we killed that vamp, I feel we left something behind out there.

Count Ferrell-Envelope: Our fear?

Zero72: No...no. (Pause, yelling) NUTTER AND PILLOW!

Cuts to alleyway. Nutter and Pillow are looking scared.

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Nutter: Um, Pillow.

Pillow: Yes?

Nutter: Do you think we're ever going to see Zero and the gang again?

Pillow: Oh, I'm sure they're alright unless that vampire bit them and they're all after our blood and if that happened we'd see them again, they just wouldn't be very nice.

Nutter: (sarcastic) Hmm, thanks for reassuring me.

Pillow: (not understanding, smiling) No probs, chiefy!

Zero72: (running up) Sorry, we killed the vampire ages ago. We kind of – forgot about you.

Nutter: (sarcastic) Oh don't worry about it, this is exactly how I want to spend my Saturday nights.

Pillow: (still not understanding, smiling) Yeah it was great, we saw a racoon and I was like "Hello, Mr Racoon!" and Nutter said "Be careful. It might bite you." And I said "Yeah, it might be a vampire racoon" and we both laughed and...

Nutter: I don't recall laughing.

Zero72: Come on, guys. Let's go home.

Nutter: (as they walk away into the darkness) So, the vampire wasn't much of a challenge, then?

Zero72: (as they walk away into the darkness) Not really. He was kind of an idiot. I wondered how he managed to bite so many people in the 70's.

Nutter: (as they walk away into the darkness) Hmm, probably the drugs. (they all laugh)

Zero72's Creature Feature

Creature Name: Vampire – *Bloodus Suckurus*.

Appearance: Look like normal humans except they are very pale and have fangs. They often wear black and dye their hair black which makes them stand out. Some vampire clan members can change into bats but this varies from vampire to vampire.
Habitat: Land & Air.

Comes Out during: The Night mainly. They do occasionally come out during the day but must remain in the shadows or artificial lighting as daylight causes them to die.

Diet: Blood. (Any type though human blood is a particular favourite amongst most vamps)

Comes from: The original vampire – Drunkula – came from Hell Dimension No.7 – the one with all the surly moaning creatures. However since a new vampire is created every time a human is bitten, most come from Earth nowadays.

Allegiance: Varies though typically Evil. (due to their peculiar diet)

Population: Fairly Large as new ones can be created fairly swiftly. Their numbers are kept in check by Slayers such as Zero.

Can be killed by: Stakes, Sabres, Sunlight and many other things starting with S.

Zero72's Comments: "If a vampire is going to keep its diet to animal blood and donations from friends then I've got no problem with them. If however, they decide to bite humans (like many do) and turn them into vamps then they're likely to find themselves slain by me sooner or later."