

From **Better Living Through Chemistry** by Dawson Moore

MEGAN: Female, 20s, innocent, naïve, and on LSD.

MANDY

Real vampires weren't scary. They were sad. Where the myth came from. The belief. It was people who had... consumption, or some disease that made bumpkins think they were dead. So they'd bury them, and then kill them when they tried to get out of their boxes. They were real vampires... to those people. They were dead people trying to get out of their coffins. Imagine it. You wake up in a box, under the earth... desperately you try to claw your way out. You hear digging, someone pries off the lid, and they all scream, hold you down, and ignore you while you tell them not to shove a stake in your heart. Real vampires. Sucks to be them, huh?