

ORBACHE

Looks like snow? Isn't that a dumb fucking thing to say? They're clouds. They don't look like anything. [brief pause] We're just waiting around here like sitting ducks aren't we? Fucking sharpening sticks with a pocket knife like we're eleven years old in the woods worried every snap of a twig or stiff breeze was that one-eyed bear my uncle swore he saw one time just ready to rip into us. But this, this all this isn't just a story, this isn't just in our head. People are dying and you're betting your life on a scared girl on roller skates. (beat) Fuck this man, you don't have to stay. You don't have to fight this fight. You don't have to stay for her. You're not even together anymore. She broke up with you. For God's sake, Grayson, look around you! Is this what you are staying for? You're going to die for this? For her?

TABITHA

Real talk? Do you really want tough love or are you just talking and not ready to do any listening? Cause yeah, I do think you made a mistake breaking up with him. You are both the perfect amount of damage and chaos for the other and to be honest, I don't know if there is anyone else out there who will put up with either of your shit. I love you, but you are the worst kind of high maintenance. You've got an emotional check engine light on at all times and your like 50,000 miles overdue for an oil change but you still expect fucking 91 octane premium gasoline. Looks-wise, you're a catch, but damn babe, under the hood needs some work before you hit the races. (beat) Now, are you going to eat that cookie?

MADELINE/VICTORIA

Good boy. The electrolytes will help replenish and keep your blood pumping. Otherwise, you're no good to us. (The words are kind, but clearly mocking.) Did you know that any given person can lose around 30% of their blood before they pass out? But then only about 40% before they die? It's such a narrow window. For a guy your size, that would probably be somewhere around one and a half, maybe even two liters. A former athlete like yourself, strong, tall. We could probably push our luck with you. But we don't. We never do. We're very careful. You last longer if we are.

BLONDE GIRL

Look! I'm wearing your face! And I'm meeting you! (Showing off her tee-shirt) Cosmic, right! I don't know if you remember me; I'm sure you don't, I'm not crazy, but do you remember? No? Ok, so our eyes met once at a show, and I thought you saw me, but no? So anyway, I was at the secret show you guys played in the woods behind the cemetery. You'd just gotten that tattoo, and your arm was still bandaged up, so you were holding your guitar out a little bit more, and you played this song (She hums a melody while playing air guitar), but it was never on an album or like anywhere online, do you know which one I'm talking about? (She hums again) You know what I think I have the video on my phone, let me find it.

ABBY/COACH

Look, a bunch of us met up this morning for breakfast to talk about all of this, Regina. I'mma just lay it out there, Lizzy they ran a special on the news last night about your sister, and that Harrington guy and, well, damn Regina—we all sort of realized that this was real. I mean, I don't know what we thought, but this is real—like people are dying real. And a lot of the girls said they just couldn't do it. I tried—girl, you know I have your back. I'm telling you, I tried. Everybody is still super supportive, and they all want you to win, but babe, they're scared. Regina, I'm sorry, but we're all you've got. May not be many of us, but we're here.

JERRY

I heard he was mangled by some kind of animal. [brief pause] My cousin who works over at the funeral home was the one that picked up the body. He happened to take a peek and he said it looked like the embalmers would have an easy go of it. I talking about like drained dry. Exsanguination. My best guess is [pause] we are dealing with a vampire.