

A BAD FEELING: HORROR PODCAST

EPISODE ?X?? - "ISO: WOMAN, UNDER 30, CARB-FREE"

Written by

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**CHARACTER LIST:**

1. NARRATOR

2. ROSEMARY (27) -- Latina. Santa Cruz native. A quirky hopeless romantic who's still trying to find herself; unsure of how to do it.

3. CLYDE (24) -- Extremely awkward. Physically perfect with an '80s edge to him. His secret? He's a vampire. And a loner. The mirror image of Rosemary only he might be more social awkward.

4. LUPE (50) -- Latina. Rosemary's vain mother who pushes just about every personal boundary. She wants her daughter to be happy, but sometimes she doesn't know where to draw the line.

5. BRAD (22) -- Typical 1980s jock. Party-guy who lives recklessly, especially now that he's stuck as a vampire forever.

6. GREG (20s) -- UCSC student, probably some sort of engineering major. Innocent and skittish, solid guy.

SFX: Rain taps the window. PATRONS chatter. Dishes move.

ROSEMARY (27) and her mother LUPE (50) are seated together.

**NARRATION**: In a hipster cafe/ Somewhere in Santa Cruz,/ Rosemary and Lupe dine/ with dim lights and booze.

LUPE

You need to eat. You look half dead.

ROSEMARY

Thank you.

LUPE

I'm being serious, mija.

ROSEMARY

Do I look dead or do I look like I'm in my third trimester like you said last time? You're sending me mixed signals.

LUPE

Go ahead and laugh, but I'm gravely worried, Rosemary.

(then)

You're about to be thirty, you're single, no kids, alone -- when I was your age, I already had you. I was happily married, had my own house, I was at my job for six years... *Somebody* needs to look out for you.

ROSEMARY

I'm 27. Give me some credit. And I know, but you don't have to be so worried about me. Someone will come along... Eventually.

LUPE

("you sure?")

Hmm.

ROSEMARY

I'm trying to find someone, alright? I promise it's number one on my to do list.

LUPE

You need to put it higher.

ROSEMARY

So what's new, mom?

LUPE

Nothing in particular, just those disappearances on the news. Those girls are quite the phenomenon.

ROSEMARY

Why do you treat the news like a reality show?

LUPE

Because it is a reality! Look me dead in the eyes and tell me you don't believe the myths -- that those girls are missing because our infamous Santa Cruz vampires kidnapped them and killed them for their luscious blood.

(then)

Mija, the vampires are real. One should seriously revisit The Lost Boys.

ROSEMARY

The movie?

LUPE

The blueprint.

(then)

Don't take those urban legends for granted. All these disappearances? Then those bloodless, lifeless bodies they found?...

ROSEMARY

No one "disappeared". They probably just realized Santa Cruz is a hellhole so they're moving away.

LUPE

Tomato tomahto. Either way, people are leaving and your options are decreasing. If you don't die from the vampires, you'll surely die from loneliness. That's a thing, you know--

ROSEMARY

Okay, mom. I'm leaving. Thanks for this.

LUPE  
(final remark:)  
Find someone!

SFX: Door chimes as Rosemary exits. Heavier rain and a busy city.

2 EXT. SANTA CRUZ CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

2

SFX: City noise and rain continues.

As Rosemary walks through the streets:

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
As you've heard, I'm going through  
a bit of a crisis. I like to  
consider myself a... hopeless  
romantic. Super cringey, don't even  
get me started, but it's true. I  
love love. The sensation of it, the  
warmth, the sweating. I wish I had  
a candle of it -- But where has  
that gotten me besides having to  
choose between loneliness and  
getting murdered by local *vampires*?

SFX: A car honks at Rosemary.

ROSEMARY  
Or by a car... They say you can't  
hurry love, but I'm impatient. I'm  
willing to accept the sacrifices of  
rushing love. Call me a risk taker,  
but what's the worst that can  
happen?

3 INT. ROSEMARY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

3

**NARRATION**: The old neon clock has passed three AM,/ but our  
Rosemary's restless,/ once again.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
I hate the rain, it always keeps me  
up. And I have to work tomorrow.  
Shit. Oh well...  
(beat)  
Alright, don't judge me.

SFX: Unlocking of a phone. Open TikTok; we hear a bunch of  
obscure videos being scrolled through--

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
I hate ads. I'm almost tempted to  
pay to get rid of th-- Huh...  
(longer beat;  
contemplation)  
You ever talk about something  
vaguely and all of a sudden, you  
get an ad for it? Well you're not  
gonna believe me, but I think I  
might have an answer for my  
loneliness. What are your thoughts  
on Tinder? Or Bumble? Buckle your  
seatbelts, it's going to be a bumpy  
night.

SFX: Typing.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
Okay, here we go. Name? Rosemary.  
Age? 27. Location? Mother effing  
Santa Cruz. In search of? Literally  
anyone... Profile picture?

SFX: Camera shot.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
In my experience, your first pic is  
always good enough. That's the key  
to dating. If they like you at your  
worst, they'll like you at your  
best.  
(then)  
So they say.

MORNING --

SFX: Birds chirping. Alarm.

**NARRATION**: Rosemary wakes,/ rushing for her phone./ No  
messages today./ Again, she's alone.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
Zero matches. Sounds right... I'm  
so destined to be alone. At this  
point, I'm better off paying people  
to date me and I'm sure E-bay or  
Craigslist wouldn't turn a pretty  
penny down.  
(beat)  
No, I'm kidding, that's how you get  
killed. Everyone knows t... Pardon  
me.

SFX: Typing.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
 Craigslist has a dating page. I repeat, Craigslist has a dating page. I'm not even lying, check it out yourself. I'll give you a sec.

Beat.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
 I'm not gonna... Y'know what, my options are dwindling down. I'll give it a shot. Just one post on Craigslist. I'll even take it down right after work...You never know, right?

4

INT. OFFICE - DAY

4

SFX: Computer typing. Phones ringing. And ringing. And ringing. And--

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
 I should answer that, huh.

ROSEMARY  
 Customer care, this is Rosemary.

**NARRATION**: Time seemed to pass/ a little too slow/ as Rosemary dreamed/ of what Craigslist would hold.

ROSEMARY (CONT'D)  
 Customer care, this is R--

SFX: Cellphone notification chime.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
 Craigslist... This is it.

**NARRATION**: Rosemary eagerly opens the message,/ ecstatic to find/ a gift sent from heaven.

A beat.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
 Huh. Well, I have a match. If that's what you call it. But I... I don't know. Does this sound sketchy? -- Here: ISO (In Search Of) a woman. Okay. Under 30. Okay. Healthy diet. Okay? Carb-free.  
 (beat)  
 His name is Clyde. UCSC PhD student. Unbelievable jawline.  
 (MORE)

ROSEMARY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

By the books, he's perfect. But that listing. Weird right? I feel like I should have a bad feeling. I mean I'm not one to judge or anything. Plus, it's not like I have many options...

(then)

You know, it doesn't hurt to try. And I'm sure I have quirks he's worried about too...

5

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - EVENING

5

SFX: Chatter, glasses clink, jazz music, and of course, rain.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)

Well I hope he's paying because by the looks of this place, all I can afford is a glass of water... Where is he?

**NARRATION:** Then Rosemary's eyes/ meet an image of perfection./ A man named Clyde,/ the guy from the listing.

CLYDE

Hi, you must be Rosemary.

ROSEMARY

Nope.

CLYDE

Gosh, I'm sorry. I'm waiting for a date and I thought you were... Never mind. Sorry again--

ROSEMARY

Oh my God, I was kidding. I am Rosemary. And you must be Clyde.

CLYDE

Yes.

ROSEMARY

Perfect.

Awkward beat.

ROSEMARY (CONT'D)

I think we would normally sit down around this point, but it's totally your move.



CLYDE  
Yes --- uh, let's sit.

SFX: Chairs are pushed out, then back in.

CLYDE (CONT'D)  
So... You're different than your  
picture-- I mean -- Better. In real  
life.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
Told you. Hook them with the first  
attempt at a photo, then razzle  
dazzle in person.

ROSEMARY  
Thank you. You look equally  
stunning on both mediums. But I'm  
sure you get that all the time.

CLYDE  
On the contrary.

ROSEMARY  
Right.

CLYDE  
Seriously. I don't really go out  
much. But I'm glad I did today.

**NARRATION:** Just as Rosemary hoped and prayed,/ Clyde was  
perfect,/ a match,/ heaven-made.

MOMENTS LATER --

ROSEMARY  
--Well on that note, I got a hard  
one for you.

CLYDE  
Hit me.

ROSEMARY  
The worst Twilight movie, without a  
doubt, is--

CLYDE  
Easy, New Moon.

ROSEMARY  
God, yes. But the Twilight movie  
with the best soundtrack is--

CLYDE  
Still, New Moon.

ROSEMARY (CONT'D)  
Also New Moon.

CLYDE (CONT'D)  
However we can't deny that the  
Twilight Saga is still iconic and  
definitive of this generation. Not  
to mention it's also an essential  
part of cinema as a whole.

ROSEMARY  
Without a doubt.

They laugh.

CLYDE  
You know, I don't wanna like scare  
you and rush things, but... You're  
kinda the first person who *gets* me.

SFX: (pre-lap) Keys jingling. A door unlocking.

6 INT. CLYDE'S MANOR - CONTINUOUS

6

**NARRATION**: Inside of Clyde's Victorian Gothic home,/ the two  
move to the couch,/ in love and alone.

SFX: Kissing as a door slams shut. Pants zipper.

ROSEMARY  
Sorry, can you give me a second?

CLYDE  
Have as many as you need.

ROSEMARY  
Where is--

CLYDE  
Oh! Around the corner, make two  
lefts and it's the third door on  
the right. It's complicated, I  
know. Sorry.

ROSEMARY  
Stop apologizing for having an  
enormous house. I'll be right back.

SFX: Footsteps.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
Oh. My. God. This guy is perfect.  
I'm... Wow.  
(MORE)

ROSEMARY (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 My mom is going to be so jealous of  
 me. She thought I was finished... I  
 mean he's perfect and weird and  
 dorky and -- he even has the same  
 taste in Twilight movies as me.

SFX: Rosemary's footsteps become echoey.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
 He said fourth door after three  
 turns, right? Or third door -- I  
 should go back and ask... Which way  
 did I come from?  
 (then)  
 I think I'm lost.

ROSEMARY  
 Hello? Clyde?!

Nothing.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
 I think I came up these stairs, so  
 I'll just... Go down there?

SFX: Footsteps going down a squeaky staircase.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
 I can't see anything. Wait, I think  
 this is a light-switch.

SFX: Light-switch turning on.

**NARRATION**: Then suddenly,/ to Rosemary's dismay,/ there lays  
 a body;/ lifeless and slain./ To no fault,/ not even her  
 own,/ she found the vault,/ a vampire's home.

Rosemary screams at the top of her lungs.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
 Where am I....

SFX: Footsteps rushing closer.

CLYDE  
 Rosemary!... I can explain.

Beat.

ROSEMARY  
 HELP!

SFX: Footsteps running away.

CLYDE (V.O.)  
And this is why I'm sixty years  
old, stuck at twenty-four years  
old, and single -- Oh, right.  
(deadpan)  
Let me explain.

7

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

7

SFX: Waves. Music bass. People partying.

CLYDE (V.O.)  
So it's 1987. I'm a transfer  
student starting a thrilling new  
journey at the University of  
California, Santa Cruz. Exciting  
right? That's what I thought. Brace  
yourselves.

SFX: Crowd cheers.

CLYDE  
You sorta dropped this.

BRAD  
Thanks home slice. I'm Brad. And  
you're...?

CLYDE  
Clyde. Sorry. I'm bad at picking up  
social cues.

SFX: People laugh, mockingly.

A beat.

BRAD  
It was nice meeting you, dude--

CLYDE  
Wait. Don't go.

CLYDE (V.O.)  
Let's just say I was desperate for  
friends.

CLYDE  
Where are you going?

BRAD  
We're headed to the woods.

CLYDE

So fun.

BRAD

You don't look like the shrooms  
type of guy.

CLYDE

I love shrooms.

BRAD

You wanna join?

CLYDE

(no)

Yes.

SFX: Footsteps get louder, music and party noise fade.

CLYDE (V.O.)

I knew I had to make friends  
somehow. I was slowly becoming okay  
with the shrooms, but little did I  
know, I was in for so much worse.

SFX: Owls, crickets, footsteps creeping in from all angles.

CLYDE (V.O.)

Turns out we weren't alone. Dark  
figures emerged from the dark. They  
were pale, fast, and vengeful;  
vampires. And we were their food.  
They got all of Brad's friends.  
Then, it was just me and Brad. They  
sank their teeth into our skin,  
piercing through -- That's when, I  
remembered something I read before.  
Vampires hate crucifixes.

SFX: Jewelry jingling -- footsteps trampling around.

CLYDE (V.O.)

The vampires fled, leaving Brad and  
me suffering. Vampire lesson 101 --  
if you come into contact with a  
vampire's teeth, you have two  
options. One, pray to God that the  
vampire has a soul and puts you out  
of your misery. Or two, you let the  
vampire blood run through your  
system, and BOOM! You're now a  
vampire. It's eternal damnation...  
I think you know what happened to  
me and Brad.

8 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

8

SFX: Rain, book pages flipped through, squeaky floor.

CLYDE (V.O.)  
I've been 24 for over 30 years.  
I've seen it all. Brad has had  
absolutely no problem with this  
lifestyle. He found someone within  
weeks, turned them into a vampire,  
and now they're living an eternal  
life and what not... I don't think  
there's been a single day that Brad  
hasn't reminded me that I've been  
single for over thirty years. And  
believe you me; I want to find  
someone. I love love. But maybe  
love's not for me.

SFX: Book SLAMS on the floor.

CLYDE  
Did anyone drop this?

SFX: Typing and walking resumes.

CLYDE (V.O.)  
And that was my attempt at charming  
someone by being that "mysterious  
guy at a library who drops his  
book".

9 INT. CLYDE'S MANOR - DAY

9

SFX: Keys unlocking, footsteps.

BRAD  
Finally you're home.

CLYDE  
Sorry.

BRAD  
Why do you always apologize for  
everything? Hey, did you find a--

CLYDE  
Girlfriend? Yes I did. She's great.

BRAD  
Liar.  
(then)  
(MORE)

BRAD (CONT'D)

By the way, it's your time to stock up the lair.

CLYDE

No! You know I hate killing.

BRAD

You can't be afraid of dating and killing humans. It's one or the other.

(then)

Just do what I do. Go on Craigslist, post a listing pretending like you're looking for a date, then kill them. Perfect, easy dinner.

CLYDE

I can't do that.

BRAD

It's Craigslist, Clyde. Anything can happen there. That's in the terms and conditions -- We only got one person left in the lair. Do you wanna starve?

A beat.

BRAD (CONT'D)

I'm going on a trip. When I come back, that room better be freaking stocked.

SFX: Door slams.

CLYDE (V.O.)

Okay, I don't condone murder, but there is no way around surviving without human blood. Trust me, I tried. I even tried sticking to animals only -- it's worse than being vegan. And if you try to starve yourself by not eating, you can't die because you're a vampire... Guess I gotta try this out.

SFX: Phone unlocking, typing.

CLYDE (V.O.)

Alright. Here we go. Name? Clyde. Age? Sixt-- Twenty-four. Yeah, twenty-four.

(MORE)

CLYDE (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Location, Santa Cruz, photo...  
 Choosing one from my library.  
 (then)  
 In search of? Uh... Woman... Under  
 30, probably. Good diet, carb-free -  
 - I know, that sounds weird. But a  
 person's diet does affect the taste  
 of their blood. I once had someone  
 whose diet consisted solely of soda  
 and hot cheetos... It was spicy.

SFX: Typing.

CLYDE (V.O.)  
 Now we -- Who's that?  
 (beat)  
 Rosemary, she's 27, she's from  
 here. She's beautiful. I have to  
 meet her -- Not for food, that can  
 wait. But wow.

SFX: Intense heart-beat.

CLYDE (V.O.)  
 Is this... love?

10

INT. CLYDE'S MANOR - NIGHT

10

**NARRATION:** Back to Rosemary's petrifying discovery,/ she runs  
 from Clyde,/ for help,/ for somebody.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
 (out of breath)  
 I KNEW this was too good to be  
 true. I would never be this lucky.

CLYDE  
 ROSEMARY!!

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
 My mom's not gonna let this go. *If*  
 I get out of here. Where did I  
 come from...--

SFX: Feet slam on the ground.

Rosemary screams.

CLYDE  
 I'm sorry.

ROSEMARY  
 Get away from me. HELP!



CLYDE  
Stop running!

ROSEMARY  
When were you gonna tell me?!

CLYDE  
That I'm a vampire? I mean...  
That's sorta hard to lay on people.

ROSEMARY  
I want to leave.

CLYDE  
You know I can't let you do that.

ROSEMARY  
I can't believe you. So what, are  
you going to--

CLYDE  
Kill y-- Rosemary, I would never...  
I know you're not supposed to rush  
into these things, but I want to be  
with you forever. Truly.

...

ROSEMARY  
So you, like, love me or whatever?

CLYDE  
If music be the food of love, play  
on.

**NARRATION:** An epiphany raced through both of their minds./ An  
eternal solution for Rosemary and Clyde.

CLYDE (CONT'D)  
Are you sure?

ROSEMARY  
I'm ready.

SFX: Rosemary gasps.

OVER BLACK:

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
Name, Rosemary, Location, Santa  
Cruz. In Search Of: Man, Under-  
thirty, Well-Balanced-Diet.  
(then)  
Now we wait.

SFX: Cellphone chime.

GREG (V.O.)  
Hello Rosemary, I'm Greg, a fellow  
student at UCSC. I just saw your  
listing on Craigslist. I would love  
to take you out on a date.

ROSEMARY (V.O.)  
Easy.

SFX: GREG screams.

11 INT. CLYDE'S MANOR - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

11

SFX: Rain, thunder, cutting of flesh.

CLYDE  
You picked a good one, little  
vampire.

ROSEMARY  
I love you.

CLYDE  
I love you.

**THE END.**

12 INT. CLYDE'S MANOR - DAY - **EPILOGUE**

12

SFX: Rain, romantic jazz, fireplace burning. A door opens.

CLYDE  
Oh. Hey, Brad.

BRAD  
Not. Today.

CLYDE  
This is Rosemary, she's my... my  
girlfriend, right?

ROSEMARY  
(flattered)  
Yeah. I am.

CLYDE  
Wait, where's--

BRAD

She dumped me. Turned someone else  
into a vampire and moved to Rome.  
I'm over.

CLYDE

So you're single?  
(beat)  
Yikes.

ROSEMARY

Wanna join us for dinner? My mom's  
coming; she's single and very  
accepting. Who knows...

**END OF EPILOGUE.**