



THE BODEGA RUN

A BLOODSUCKERS ONE-SHOT

With apologies to 'Food Fight.'

A Bloodsuckers one-shot written by Rachel Kaye and published under CC-BY-SA.

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Setting The Scene:

You have a guy. Lets call him 'Alex.' Alex works at the bodega down in Penrose Place, which is across the street from the local blood bank. Alex sneaks into the blood bank when the security guard forgets to lock the door behind him, which is the last Friday of every month if he gets paid on time. Alex takes a half dozen blood bags and stuffs them under the frozen peas in the freezers out back. You pay for six bags of chips, Alex leads you to the back, you walk out less hungry than you walked in.

Bloodsuckers can use a guy like Alex.

Saturday night is bleeding into Sunday morning, and you're crammed in the back of a stolen taxi cab.

The night's not the only thing that's bleeding. You're on the way back from a job for some asshole, where you killed some other assholes, and now there's a lot fewer assholes in the city. You're half starved, and riddled with bullets that are slowly popping out of you as the blood in your veins binds your wounds in the back of this stolen taxi cab.

You could use a meal right about now.

The Bodega Cat:

Fluorescent bulbs dazzle the player characters as soon as they enter the convenience store. Shelves are stocked with mostly everyday essentials, the bodega having a falafel counter that is closed after 10pm. 'Der Kommissar' is playing on the radio. The bodega has a cat, **Colin**, who bloodsuckers can converse with using **Command Lesser Beasts**. He recognizes them as regulars, and promises to reveal the truths of the universe to the vampires should they buy him a microwave burrito to eat. (He will not reveal the truths of the universe, he's a cat.) He will also tell them about the portal to Hell in the back of the bodega. (Which is real.)

Hooks:

- How did that portal to hell get there, anyway?
- One of the people listed on the next page is possessed by the Bodega Demon. Roll (1d6) to determine who it is. On a 6, it's Colin.
- Is it even okay for a cat to eat burritos?



The 'Who's Who' of Last Resort:

The place is packed for midnight, which would make the place look empty at any other time of day. **Alex**, a youth in a polo shirt with a scraggly beard who works the night shift, recognizes the vampires immediately, but is dealing with another customer. This customer is **Perry**, who has a gluten allergy. She is also looking for a candy bar to add to the bag of groceries she has bought, taking three out of the display at the front of the counter at a time and flipping through the nutritional information on the packets.

Behind her in the queue, a woman in a red dress holds strappy heels in one hand and a tub of chocolate chip ice cream in the other, growing increasingly irate with what she perceives to be the other customer's indecisiveness. This is **Georgia**, who is heading home after being stood up on a date. She is about thirty seconds away from breaking down in tears. This puts her thirty seconds ahead of **Clyde** (a portly man in a white dress shirt) in the corner of the store, who is just fully crying at this point. He has recently lost everything at the horse races, and is five minutes from asking Georgia for her number in a spectacular display of misreading the situation. She will reject him, Perry will laugh at her, and they will all start arguing.

This is a problem for **Marcus**, who is stood in the canned foods aisle, psyching himself up to rob the store counter the second Perry leaves. He needs to get three thousand dollars by Monday to pay for his daughter's medical bills, and he's run out of options to do it. He'll pull the gun hidden in the pocket of his jacket, and everything will go to hell.

At least it *would*, if not for the vampires.

No, not you guys. The *other* vampires.

It All Falls Apart:

The Bleak Chorus are in town. They first make their presence known through the honking of horns and the revving of motorcycles outside. There's four of them in the pack: **Duke, Flex, Lex,** and **Banger.** They've heard this place has the good stuff, and they want in. At first, they'll just be pushy about asking for blood. When Alex tries to say that he has no idea what they're talking about, the guns will come out.

It's up to the players how to deal with this situation. Those aligned with the Chorus (or an equivalent faction in your city) find the gang distrustful, but not initially hostile. Everyone else is treated with absolute scorn, and they'll jump on the first chance to disavow a member of the Chorus if they find out one of the other vampires they run with is 'sleeping with the enemy.'

They want the blood and they don't care how they get it. If they have to take down a few members of the choir? Well, can't make a blood omelet without breaking a few eggs.

If everything goes to shit: the Choristers are vampires, and take 5 wounds. The humans in the bodega are human, and can take 2 wounds.

Roll with the punches, rough the player characters up, and have fun with it. The only thing that's for sure is that the vampires aren't going home hungry tonight.