

Robots Vampires & Satellites



Created By Leah Mata

Written By Joe Thordarson

Illustrated By Travis Fowler

Meet the Vampinator 3000

*He's Cunning, Sneaky, Bloodthirsty and.. Bored.
Life as a Vampires assistant may
sound like one thrill after another,
but not so for the Vampinator 3000.*

*For a Robot of his brilliance,
spending his nights choking people
into unconsciousness, and stealing
their blood, seems to him a
complete waste of his time and talent.*

*He wants to travel, he wants to explore,
he wants adventure.*



*Just as he is beginning to
despair that his life will never
be interesting, exciting, or special,
he encounters a strange visitor
who changes everything.*



The Vampinator 3000
Was Created By
Leah Mata



Artwork By Travis Fowler



Memphiscfc.com

About This Story

On November 9, 2012 the Memphis Comic and Fantasy Convention hosted their first Live Cartoon. Since then it has become an annual event at the convention, and one of the most enjoyable parts of the weekend.

This is the storybook version of the stage play, from that first Live Cartoon.

The story was based around a character called the Vampinator 3000. A character created by **Leah Mata**, who was only nine years old at the time.

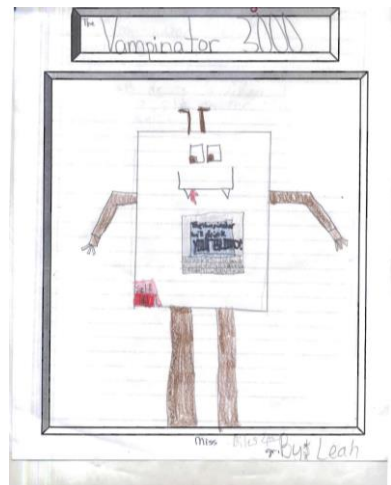
Our celebrity Guest of honor in 2012 was **Tom Kenny**, who may be best known as the voice of **Spongebob Squarepants!**

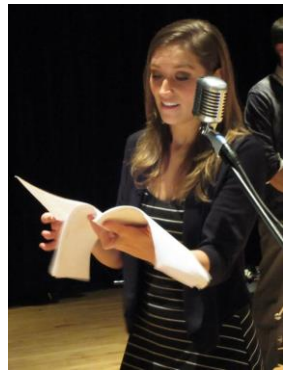
Tom is one of the nicest people I have ever met, and all of the MCFC attendees absolutely loved the guy. He was very gracious with everyone he met, and he has a great gift for inspiring young people.

Tom Kenny played the Vampinator 3000 in that first Live Cartoon. The music was provided by **Winston Stewart**, who is a Gold Record selling musician. Additional Voice Acting and Foley Artists were provided by **Chatterbox Audio Theater**, and the artwork (Including a two and a half minute, **fully animated cartoon sequence**) was provided by **Travis Fowler**. Travis went so far above and beyond to make this event a success, that I will never be able to thank him enough. We hope you enjoy our story.

Sincerely, Joe Thordarson

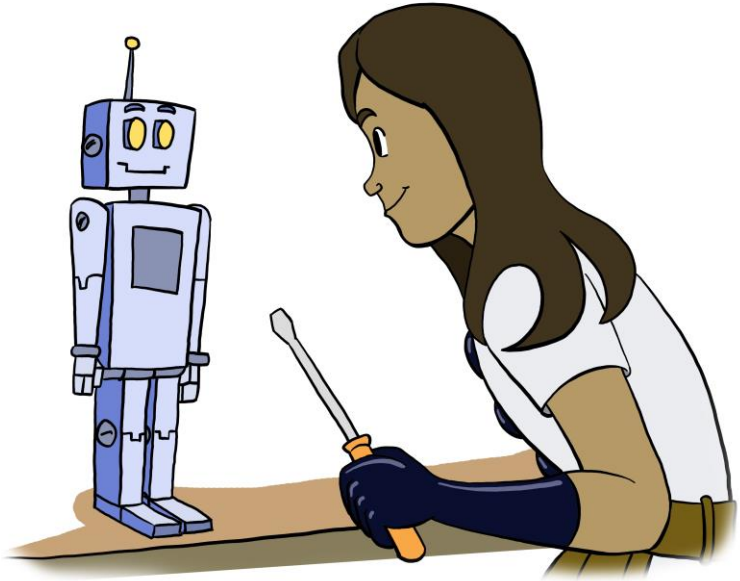
Founder of the Memphis Comic and Fantasy Convention





ROBOTS, VAMPIRES, AND SATELLITES

There once was a humble girl named Leah. Leah was a child genius who loved to invent things and her favorite things to invent were robots.



One day a kind businessman named Alphonse Omega came to see Leah and her family. “Miss Leah, I think your robots are the greatest inventions I have ever seen! If you are agreeable, I would like to build a factory where we can manufacture them, and then sell them to people all over the world!”

Leah and her family were thrilled; however Leah insisted that if she and Mr. Omega were going to be business partners, then there were three rules that they must agree on.

“First” said Leah “I would like each robot we build, to have their own unique skills, and their own unique personality, so that no two robots will ever be alike.”

“That is an excellent idea!” said Mr. Omega.

“Second, and most importantly, our robots must only be used to help people, and never to hurt anyone.”

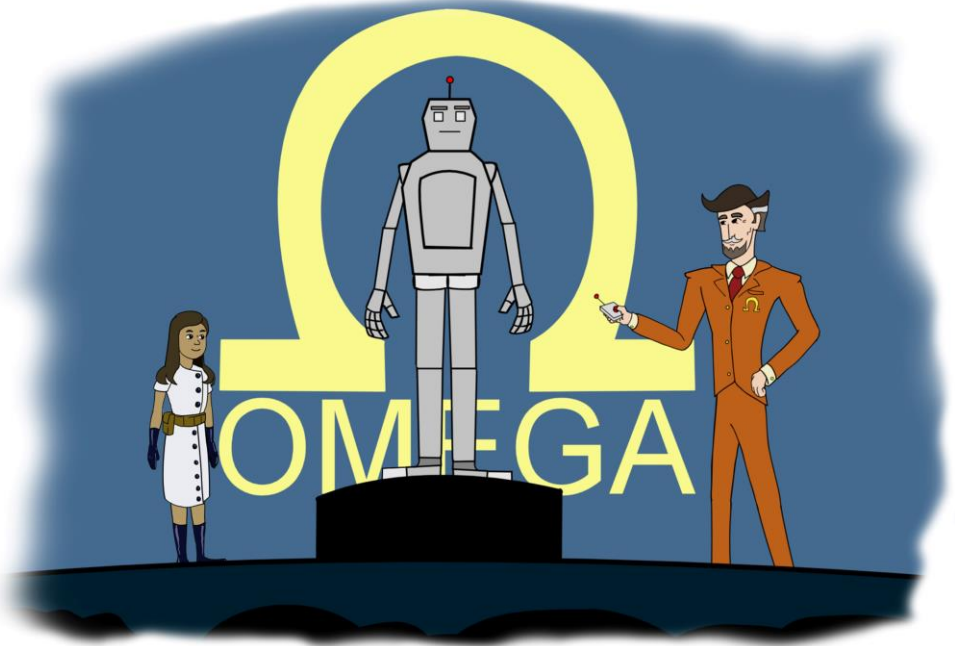
“I quite agree” said Mr. Omega “ROBOTS MUST ONLY DO GOOD.”

“And third, I will design each robot, so that once they are activated, no one can ever change its programming. If anyone tries, that robot will deactivate itself permanently. Not even I will be able to reprogram an Omega Robot once it’s turned on.”

“Why would you want to do that?” said Mr. Omega.

“That way no one could ever reprogram it to do evil. Better that a robot should be deactivated, than that it should ever be used to hurt people.”

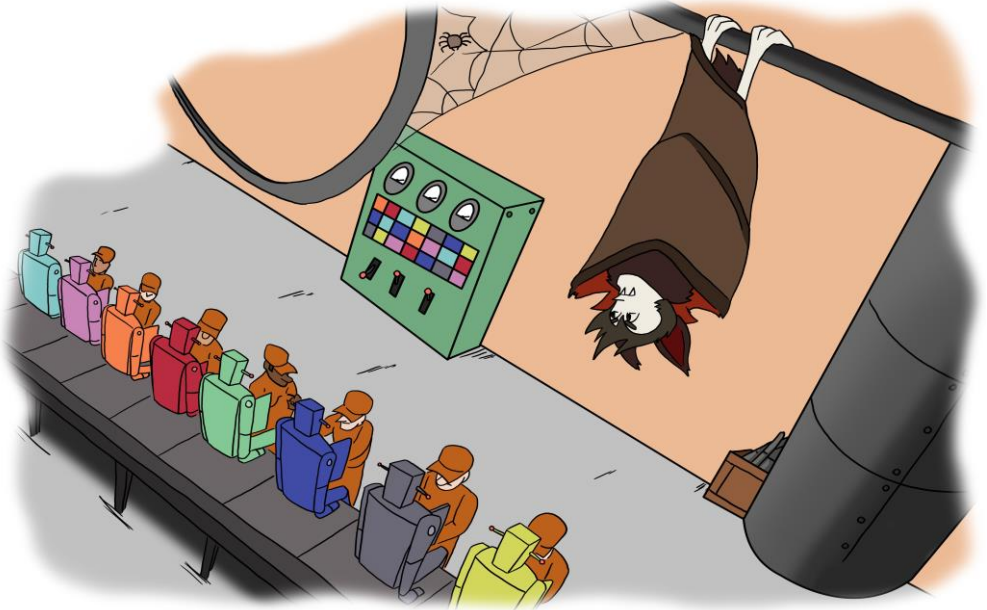
“Miss Leah, you are very wise, and I wholeheartedly agree with all of these rules. I would be proud to be your business partner.”



So the two of them shook hands, and Omega Robotics was created.

Omega Robotics became a huge success, and soon their robots could be found all over the world, working efficiently at whatever job they were put to, and helping make people's lives better.

The Omega Robotics Factory was a very large and busy place. It's easy to understand then, that amid all the hustle and bustle, no one had noticed that a bat had taken up residence in the dark shadows of the rafters high above them.



For weeks this bat had hung there, watching and studying the Engineers and Technicians, as they assembled, the robots.

Late in the afternoon, after the sun had gone down, the bat snuck into an air vent, and flew outside.

It landed on the roof of the factory, where it transformed into a man wearing a long dark cloak.

The man's name was Count Lakari, and he was well known among his colleges as the world's laziest Vampire. Count Lakari called out.



“Jeremiah, where are you?”

After a few moments, a bat flew in out of the darkness to join him.

“Hey Count, what’s cooking?”

“My friend, tonight is the night! When this factory closes down for the evening, and all the workers go home, I am going to sneak back inside, and assemble a very special robot for myself.”

“I don’t get it Count Lakari. Why do you have to steal a robot? You’re rich, why don’t you just buy one?”

“Because, Omega only builds robots that serve a positive service to the community, and I don’t think they would consider a Vampire Robot to be a positive service.”

“Vampire Robot?”

“That’s right. I have lived as a Vampire for over four hundred years now, and it’s a lot of work. It isn’t easy finding new victims every night, or battling pitchfork wielding mobs, or having to constantly be on guard against Vampire Hunters. I’m tired of it. So I am going to steal one of these excellent robots, and let it do all of the dirty work for me!”

“But Count, you just said that they only make robots that help people. How are you going to get one to work as a Vampire?”

“It’s simple, I’m going to select a robot that has been fully assembled, but has not yet had its power turned on. I’ll add on some fangs, a blood storage tank, and a few other specialty items. Then I’ll program it to serve me, and flip on the activate switch.”

“It sounds pretty complicated to me, and when did you become a robotics expert?”

“My dear fellow, I am a man of many talents. In fact I’ll have you know that I studied with the great Nikola Tesla! These robots will be child’s play.”

After the last of the assembly crew left for the evening, Count Lakari snuck back into the factory. He now strode back and forth, examining dozens of the robots that stood in a neat line, trying to decide on the best one. Finally he made his choice. It was a tall robot, built very much like Count Lakari himself, with long fingers that looked like they would be ideal for wrapping around a victim’s throat.



A note was taped to the robots chest that read; “When activated, this robot will have a very adventurous personality.”

“Excellent” said Count Lakari, “A Vampires life is not for the faint of heart.”

He picked up the robot and carried it home. After six hours of hard labor, which he was ill accustomed to, Count Lakari stepped back to admire his work.

“Excellent” he said, rubbing his hands together in a very clichéd villainous way. “One last thing then.”

He reached into the robots access panel, then flipped on the activate switch. The robot came to life, and thus was borne the Vampinator 3000!



Like all of the robots built by Omega Robotics, the Vampinator 3000 was highly skilled, and very efficient at his work. The special added on components Count Lakari had outfitted him with, only served to make the robot more menacing.

Soon, police reports began coming in, describing victims in dark alleyways, on sidewalks, or sometimes even in their own homes, lying unconscious, with large amounts of blood missing from their bodies.

The police had no idea who was attacking these people. The only clue so far, was that each of the victims was found with two small puncture marks on their necks.

At first, they naturally assumed that these people had been attacked by Vampires, however the detectives had seen enough bad B movies to know, that when a person is bitten by a Vampire, that person is then turned into a Vampire.

So far however, none of the victims had shown any Vampireic tendencies.

Back at his mansion, Count Lakari reclined in his leather armchair, reading the headline of today's newspaper.

"TWENTY MORE CASES OF BLOOD THEFT REPORTED. POLICE HAVE NO LEADS."

The Vampire chuckled, "Excellent work Vampinator! Excellent work."

"Thank you Master" said the robot, as he fastened on his cape, preparing to leave for the evening.

Lakari tossed the paper aside, and picked up a Martini glass filled with blood.

"So where will you be working tonight?"

"I thought I would visit the North East section of the city. It's been several weeks since I worked that neighborhood."

"Very good" said the Vampire.

"I'll tell you what. You've been working pretty hard lately. Just gather about a gallon of blood, and then you can take the rest of the night off."

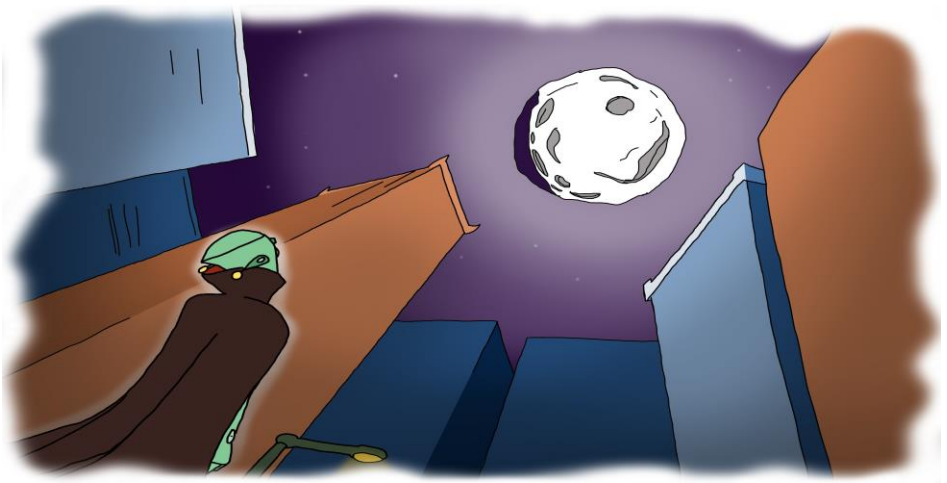
“That’s very kind of you Master.” “No problem. Just make sure you’re back before sunrise as usual.”

The Vampinator bowed, then headed off to work. After two hours however, the Vampinator had not collected so much as an ounce of blood. He was having a lot of difficulty catching anyone out on their own tonight.

People nowadays seemed to only go out in groups. No doubt the reports of his attacks were making people afraid to go out alone. He crouched down next to a dumpster, while he tried to decide where to go next.

He sighed, and looked up at the stars, thinking about his life as a Vampires Assistant, and wondering if this was all he would ever do. For a robot with his qualifications, working as Count Lakari’s Assistant certainly wasn’t what you would call difficult, but that was precisely the problem. He was growing bored with it all.

He wanted to travel, to explore. He wanted adventure. His Master never took them anywhere. All he ever did was sit around drinking Blood Martini’s, and watch Reality TV shows.



Looking up at the Moon, the Vampinator imagined what it would be like to walk upon its surface.

He'd heard that a group of humans called Astronauts had traveled there many years ago. He envied them now.

"A trip to the Moon, now that would be the ultimate adventure."

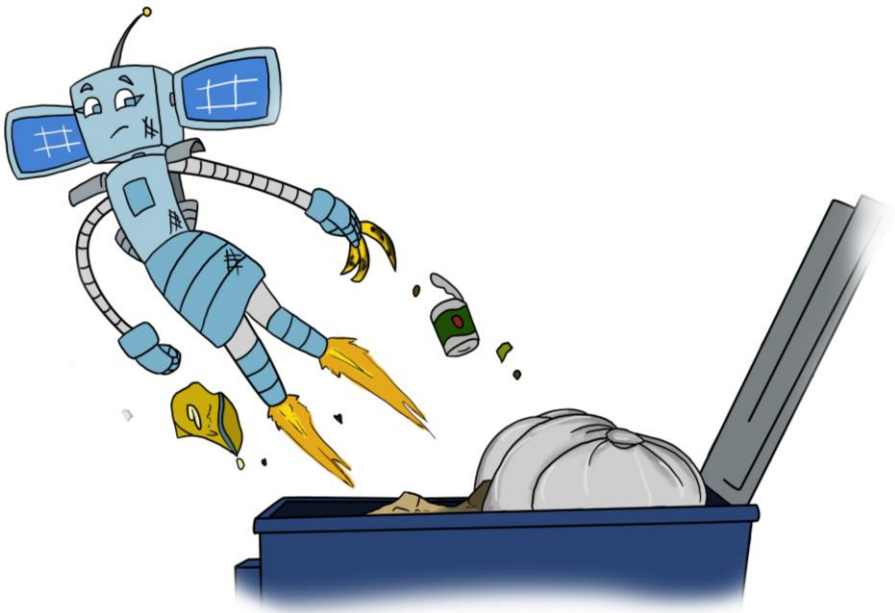
His Internal Proximity Sensor broke him out of his reverie, as it alerted him that a person was approaching. The Vampinator stole a glance around the edge of the dumpster. A heavy set man carrying shopping bags was coming his way.

"Very nice" thought the Vampinator. "A man that size will have plenty of blood in him."

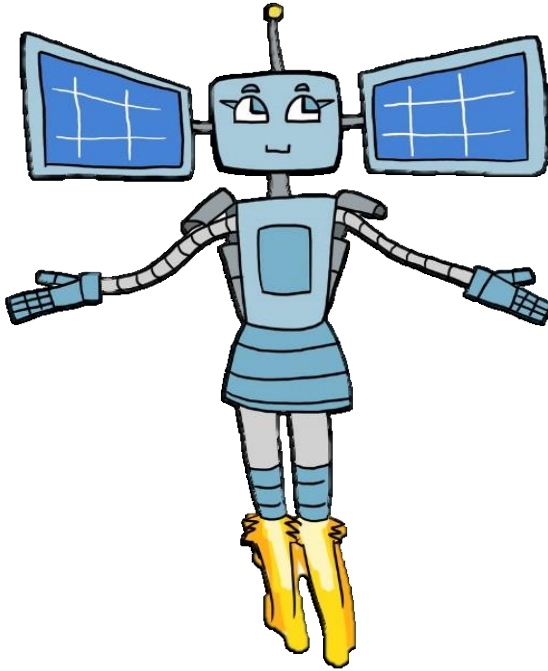
As he prepared to spring out at the man, a loud voice overhead cried, "Look out below!"

Two seconds later there was a tremendous "BANG" as something crashed into the dumpster. The noise startled the man, and then he caught site of the Vampinator. He dropped his bags, and ran off down the street.

"WHOOOEE!" came a voice from inside the dumpster. "Now that's what I call a Hot Landing!"



Seconds later, a bright blue robot, with flames shooting out from the bottoms of her feet, flew out of the dumpster, and hovered overhead. After a few moments she gracefully descended. When she was a foot from the ground, her burners cut off, and she landed with soft metallic CLANG.



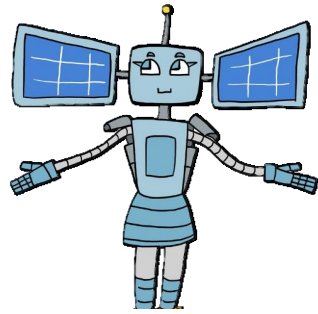
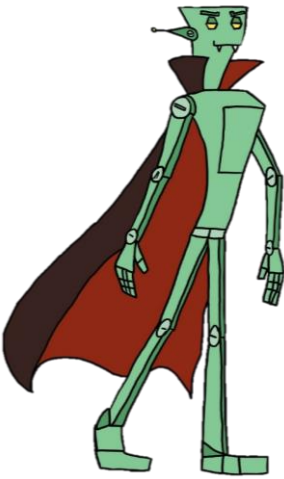
“Hi there!” she said cheerfully. The Vampinator was annoyed.

“I don’t know who you are Madam, but you just scared off my donor.”

“Sorry about that” she said, flicking a banana peel off her shoulder. “I was just heading over to Omega Robotics to get my navigation system tuned up, but it looks like I landed a few miles short. Anyway, my names Sava 333, what’s yours?”

“I am the Vampinator 3000.”

“Pleased to meet you Vampy. So you’re a robot, just like me? Well not JUST like me. I’m a test model. I’m the world’s first flying robot” she said, with some little pride.

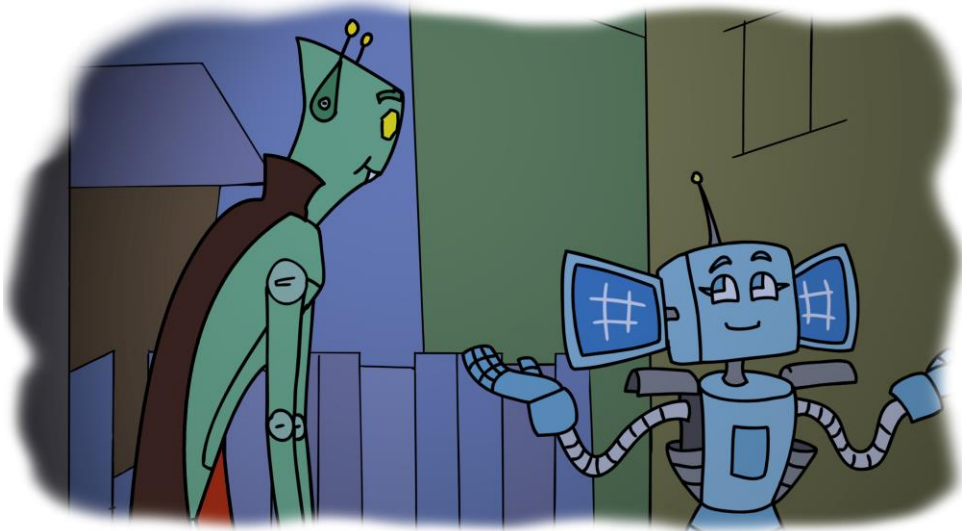


Despite his annoyance, the Vampinator was now intrigued. He'd never met another robot before, and according to this robot, she was completely unique.

"So, you're a flying robot? A test model. Very interesting, is that what your job is then, to take test flights?"

"Oh no, I'm not a test pilot. I repair satellites up in space." The Vampinator's ill mood disappeared instantly.

"You work in outer space?!" He said, barely able to contain his excitement. "Please Madam, please! You must tell me all about your work!"



And so she did. For the next thirty minutes or so, she regaled him with stories of her work as a satellite repair robot. The Vampinator listened with rapt attention.

Finally she said, "Look, that's enough about me. What about you? What sort of work were you built for?"

Considering the incredible stories he'd just heard, his job by comparison sounded even duller than ever.

"Let me just warn you, that my job is no where near as interesting as yours. Basically I'm a Blood Collector."

"A Blood Collector? I'm sorry I've never heard that job description before. What does a Blood Collector do?"

"Well it's pretty straight forward really. When I need to collect some blood I sneak up behind a person, choke them until their unconscious, than suck out about a quart of their blood.

The blood runs through my system, and my filters remove any impurities or diseases that might be in there. I then go and find several more donors, until I've collected three or four gallons worth.

Then I go home and put it in the refrigerator so my Master can drink it."

"THAT'S HORRIBLE!"

"Oh it's not so bad. Although there was one time, when I bit down too hard on some woman's neck, and chipped my fang on her spinal cord, but most of the time I do just fine."

"I'm not talking about you, you fanged fathead! I mean how can you do such horrible things to innocent people?!"

The Vampinator furrowed his brow. He didn't understand the question. "I'm sorry, but I don't understand the question. What does it matter if I hurt people?"

"YOU'RE A ROBOT! You're supposed to help people, not strangle them and suck their blood out! How on Earth did you ever make it out of the Omega Robotics Factory?"

“What’s the Omega Robotics Factory?”

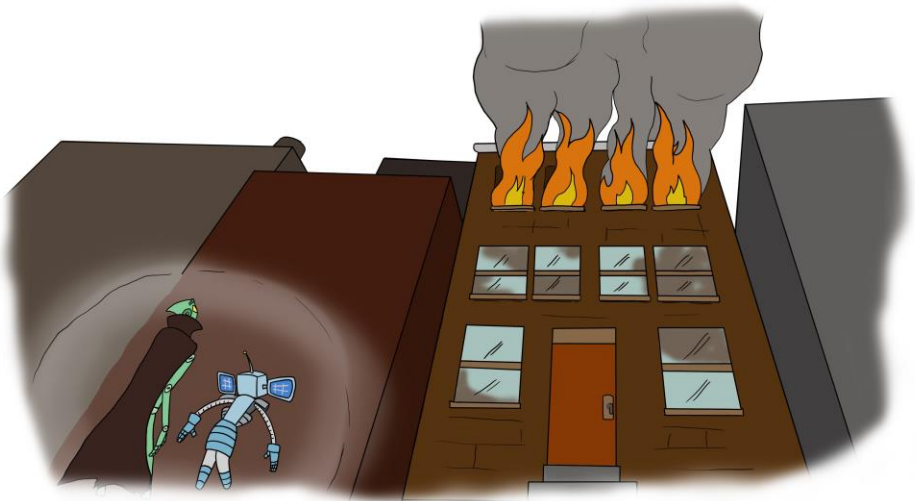
“It’s the place where all of us were built! Surely you must remember it.”

“My name is the Vampinator 3000, not Shirley, and I’m sorry, I’ve never heard of this Omega Robotics. I was built by my Master Count Lakari. He told me so himself.”

“Well I don’t believe it. I know an Omega Robot when I see one. But I don’t know how you could have ever made it past Quality Control. I don’t know how they could have...”

“HELP!” cried a voice.

The two robots exchanged glances, then ran out of the alleyway. On the other side of the street they saw an old three story apartment with smoke billowing out of the top floor windows.



“Come on!” shouted Sava

She lit her burners, and took off into the air, heading straight for the little girl, who was calling out for help from the upstairs window.

With robot speed, the Vampinator ran after her.

He reached the building, and without hesitation sank his powerful fingers into the brick, and began scaling the wall, up to where Sava was helping the little girl out of the window.

“It’s okay Sweetie” said Sava, “I’ll get you out of here.”

“My Daddy, My Daddy!” screamed the girl. “He’s trapped in his room!” Sava looked sideways at the Vampinator.

“I’ll take care of him.” said the Vampinator. Sava raised her eyebrows warningly.

“Don’t worry” he said, “I promise I won’t hurt the man.”

“You’d better not Vampy!” she said, picking up the girl, and zooming off.



The Vampinator sprang into the small room, and saw flames beginning to crawl up the door that led to the hallway. He could hear a man shouting for help.

“Don’t worry sir, I’m here to help you!”

“Wow!” he thought, “That’s a phrase I’ve never used before.”

He flung open the door, and found the hallway completely engulfed in flames.

“Oh my, this is wonderful!” he said to himself.

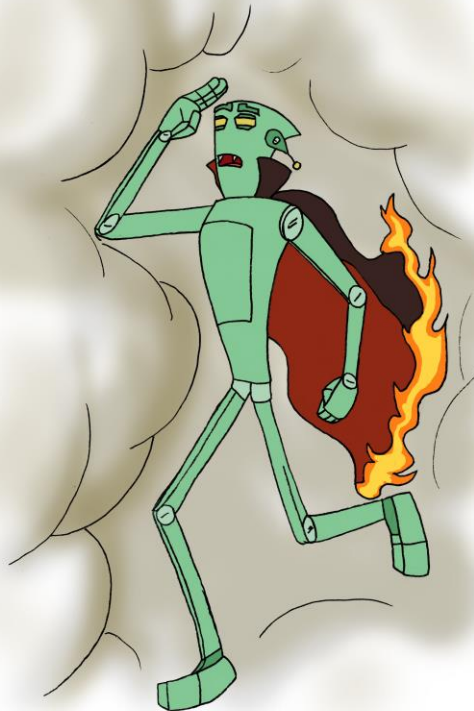
He’d always wanted to have an adventure, and now here he was, right in the middle of one! At the other end of the hall, he saw the man fruitlessly trying to beat back the flames with a bedspread.

“I’m coming sir” said the robot. “No!” shouted the man, “Save my daughter first!”

The Vampinator strode boldly through the fire, and his cape instantly burst into flames.

“Not to worry sir, your daughter has already been rescued.”

His flaming cape fell from his shoulders just as he reached the man, but the robot didn’t even notice it.



He led the man to the window. “Now sir, let’s get you out of here. You will need to hold on tightly around my neck” said the robot.

The man did so, and the two of them swung out of the window. The Vampinator began scaling down the wall in the same manor he had climbed up, while the man hung on around his neck.

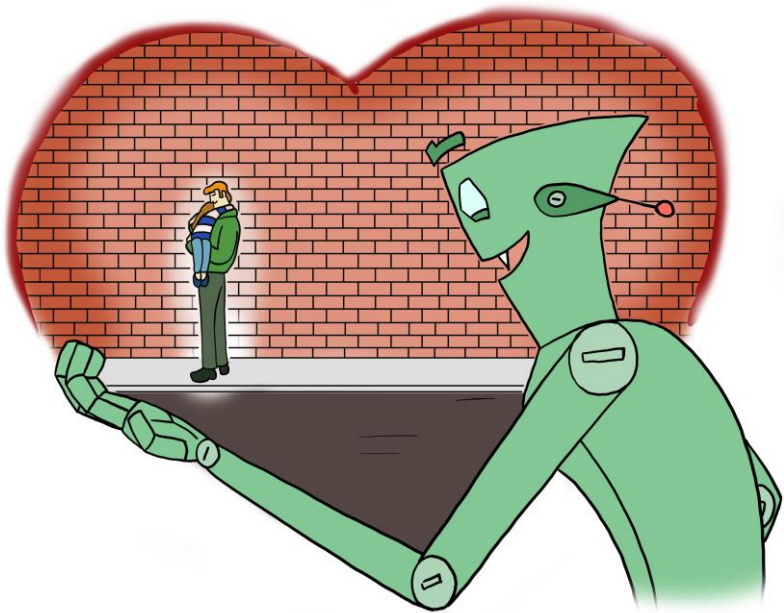
They reached the ground, just as the first fire truck arrived. Sava 333 was there, holding the little girls hand. When the girl saw her father she ran to him. “Daddy Daddy!” she shouted in delight.

The man scooped her into his arms, and held her close. After a few moments the man turned towards the Vampinator,

“Thank you Robot, thank you!”

The little girl leaned forward and hugged the Vampinator around the neck. “Thank you Mister Robot for saving my Daddy.” And she leaned over and kissed him on his metal cheek.

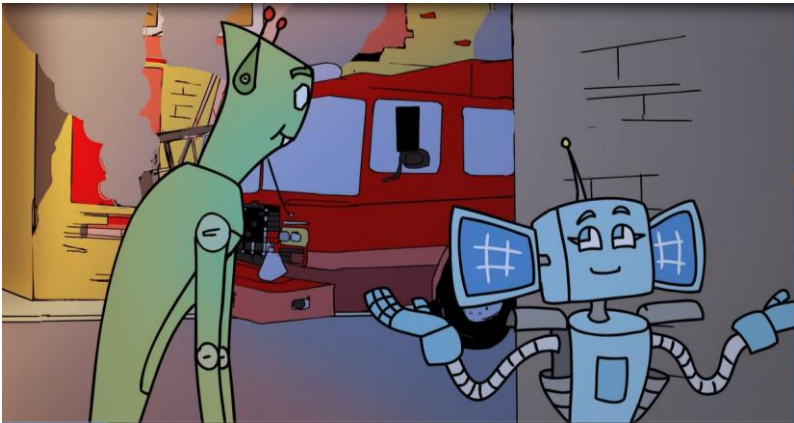
“Please step back everyone” said the nearby Fireman.



A crowd had gathered on the street now, and as they all moved back to make room for the firemen, the Vampinator and Sava, were separated from the girl and her father.

The two robots stood side by side, watching, as the firemen made quick work of putting out the flames.

“Sava?” said the Vampinator, “I am experiencing a very strange sensation, and I must say it is not unpleasant. For some unknown reason, I’m finding, that helping people, feels far more satisfying, than sucking out their blood, and leaving them half dead on the sidewalk.”

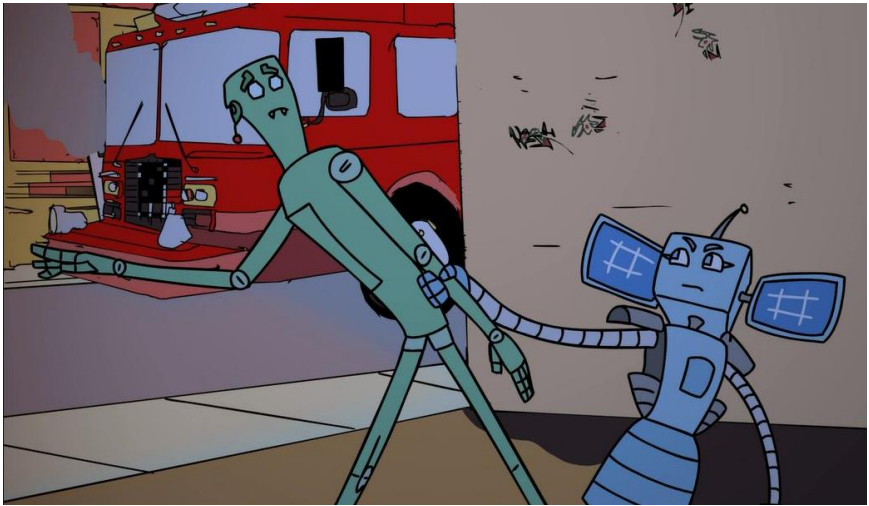


Sava smiled. “Of course Fangboy. That’s what you were built for.”

At that moment, a red light lit up on the Vampinator’s shoulder. “What’s that?” said Sava. “It’s a warning light. It means I only have twelve hours to resupply my blood tanks!”



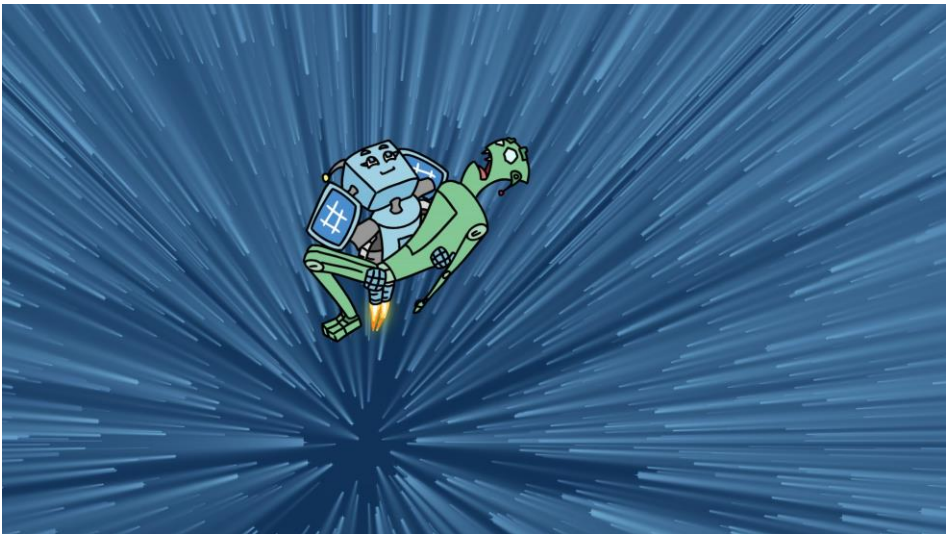
“Oh no you don’t! Come on Fang Face, let’s get you out of here before you get any ideas.”



“Where are we going?” “You’ll see” she said grabbing him up,

“Now I’m going to show you where I work!”

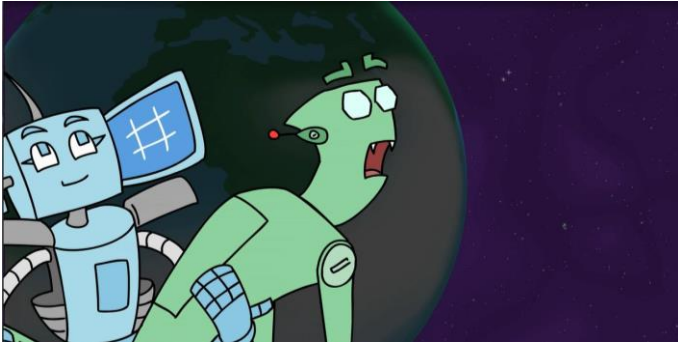
And they shot up into the sky. In seconds they were a mile over the city.



“This is amazing!” shouted the Vampinator over the roaring of the wind. “I’ve never seen such a spectacular view!”

“You ain’t seen nothing yet Vampy!” She put on an even greater burst of speed. The lights of the city below them were shrinking rapidly, as they continued straight up.

Sava 333 shouted, “Here we go!” and an instant later, they had passed through the Earth’s atmosphere, into the most stunning star scape the Vampinator had ever seen. Words utterly failed him. He’d never known such beauty could exist.



“So what do you think Chops?” said Sava with a chuckle.



“It’s Beautiful! It’s incredible! It’s...it’s...”

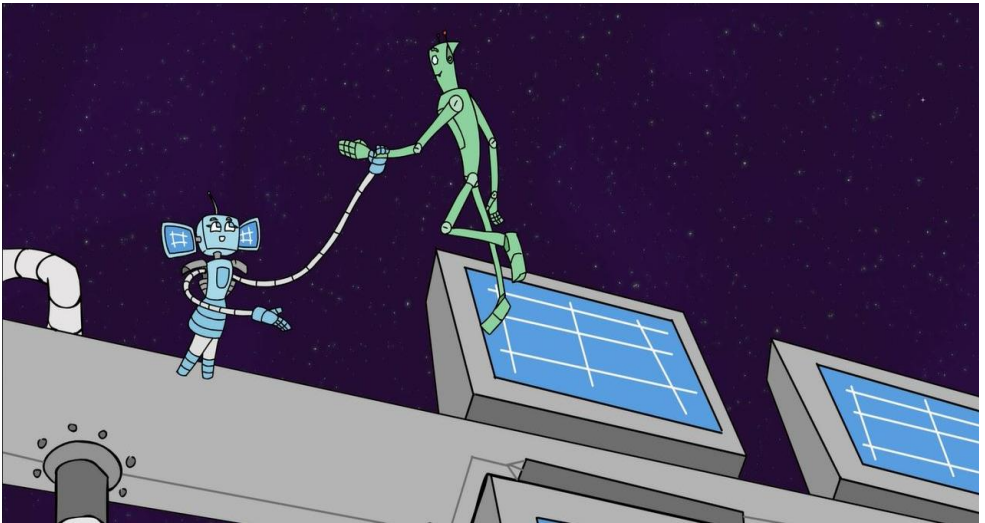
“Yeah it’s pretty cool alright. Come on let’s go find a place to sit down.”

He didn’t know what she meant by that, but they seemed to be heading towards some bright object floating several miles away. As they drew closer, the Vampinator saw that it was some sort of orbiting headquarters. Unless he was mistaken, she was taking him to the International Space Station.

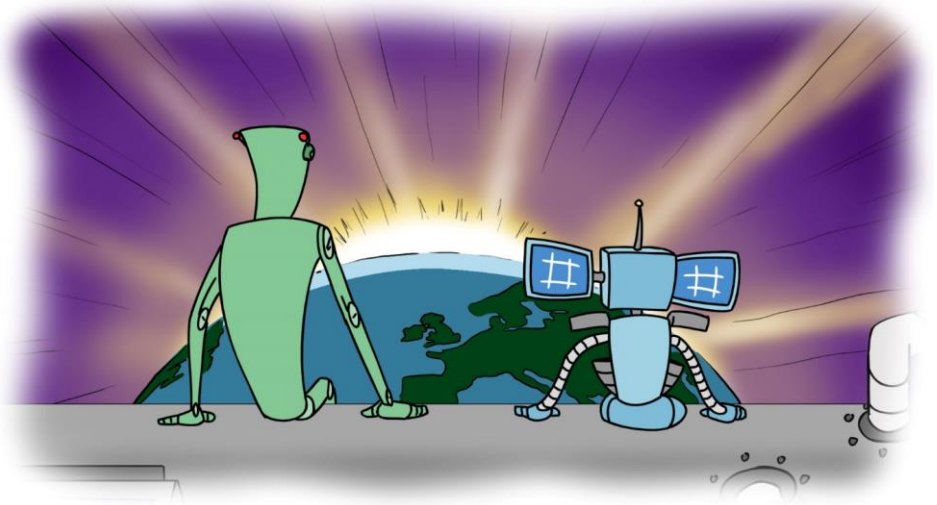


They set down gently onto the metal hull.

“Park your kiester here Vampy. Let’s sit for a while and enjoy the view.”



The Vampinator marveled at the majesty of the Universe, and the profound silence of outer space. He had never felt so alive. After a time, on the edge of the Earth's horizon, a golden light began to glow. As they watched, it grew brighter.



As a Vampire's Assistant, one of the tasks the Vampinator performed was guarding Count Lakari's coffin, while the Vampire slept inside of it during the daylight hours. The coffin was kept in the dungeon, and because of that, the Vampinator had never seen the sun in his whole life.

The Vampinator asked Sava, "Is that the Sun?"

"Of course it is silly. What did you think it was?"

"I've never seen it before. It's, beautiful."

"The universe is full of beautiful things, the stars, the planets, but most of all people."

"People?! Good gracious Sava have you ever watched one of them eat? I would hardly call them beautiful. "

Sava chuckled, "I'm talking about what's inside of them."

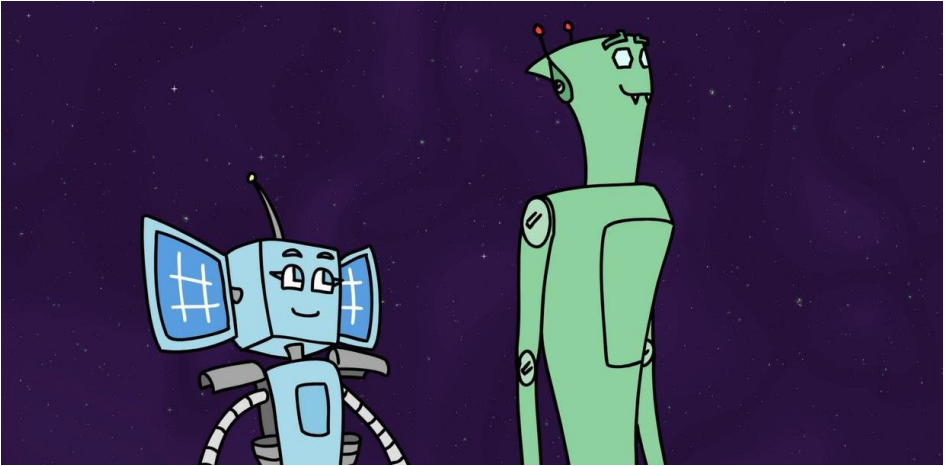
"Oh that's even worse, believe me I've seen it in there, and it isn't pretty."

“I’m not talking about that either. I’m talking about something you can’t see with your eyes.”

The Vampinator frowned in confusion.

“Okay let me try to explain it this way. How did you feel when that little girl thanked you for saving her father?”

He thought for a moment and said, “It was the greatest feeling I’d ever had.”



“Was it beautiful?” asked Sava. “Hm.. yes, I suppose it was.”

“Well there you go Vampy, that’s what I’m talking about.”

He pondered this, then he said,

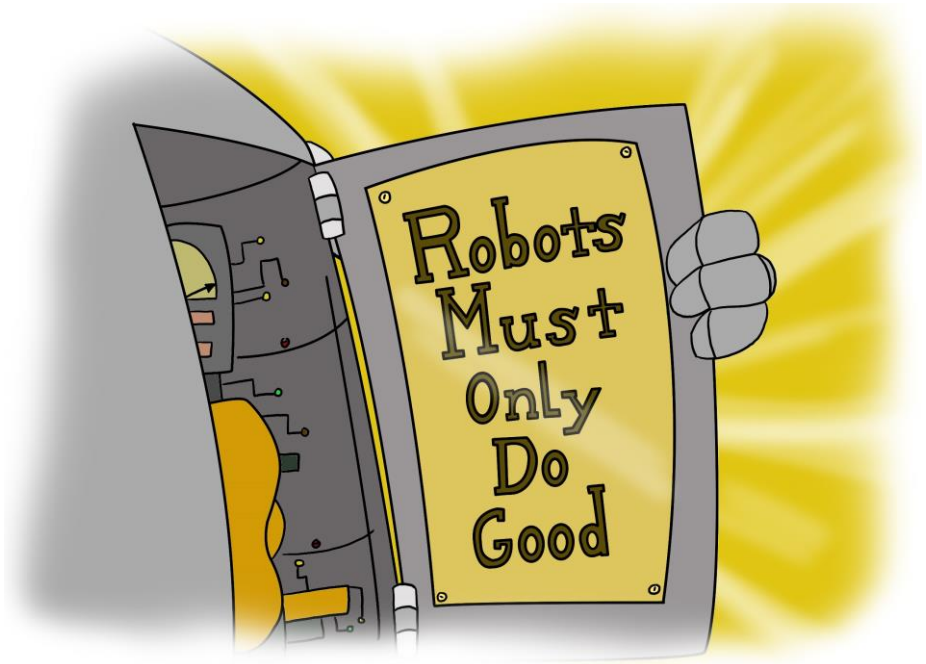
“Sava I want to ask you about some of the things you said down there. You told me that you and I were built in the same place. That we were designed to help people, but I think you’re mistaken about me. I will admit that helping those people was a very satisfying experience, but that sort of act does not come naturally for me, like it does for you.”

Sava Smiled. “I’m not wrong. Let me show you something.” She reached out to open his access panel.

“No don’t!” he said, “My Master told me never to open that panel.”

“Oh yes, I’m sure he did.” she said, and pulled open the panel.

He looked down, and gleaming in the reflected light of the Sun he saw the words “ROBOTS MUST ONLY DO GOOD.”



She opened her panel, and he saw the same phrase inscribed there. “You see Fangboy, we are the same. You just never knew it. And I think you’re going to become very good at helping people, you just need some practice.”

He stared at the words, awestruck. Then he looked up at her. “So what do I do now?”

“Well to start with, you need to quit working for that Count Lakari guy.”

The Vampinator looked at the pulsing red light on his shoulder.

“Sava, I don’t think you understand. I have been built to be a Vampires Assistant. My system has been very specially designed. If my circuits go for more than three days without new blood flowing through them, my central computer will deactivate me, permanently.

My Master made me this way so that I could never abandon him.”

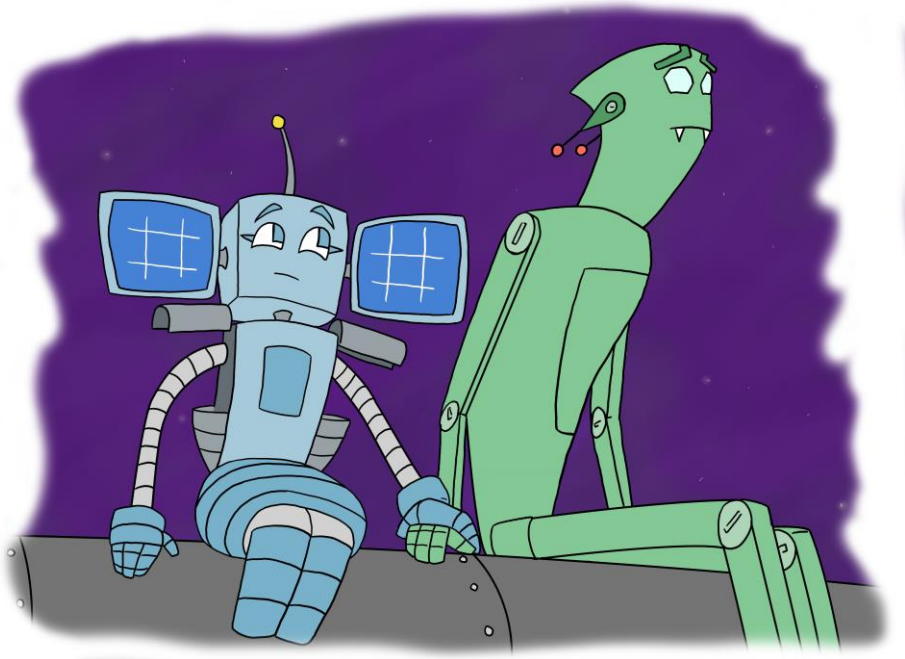
Sava looked horrified. She reached out and took his hand.

“Oh my friend, that’s terrible.” The Vampinator blinked in surprise.

“Did you say friend? I’ve never had a friend before.”

“Well you have one now,” she said, giving his hand a squeeze. “And we’ll figure out how to get you out of this mess, together.”

Unfortunately though, neither of them had any immediate ideas of how they could actually get him out of this mess. For a little while they simply sat there, holding hands looking out at the Universe.



Finally the Vampinator spoke. “Sava, I really don’t want to hurt people anymore, but even now my circuits are crying out for fresh blood, and if I saw a person now, I don’t know if I could stop myself. So I’ve made a decision. I want you to go now, and leave me up here. If that means I’ll be deactivated, so be it.”

“No Vampinator you can’t do that!”

“It’s the only way Sava. I can’t hurt anyone up here, and besides, I can’t think of a more beautiful place to spend my last hours. And.. I’ll have the comfort of knowing that I’ve made at least one friend.”

Although it’s not possible for a robot to shed tears, Sava looked as though she would have if she could.

“I’m not going anywhere Vampinator. If that’s the way it has to be, I’ll stay with you until..until the end.”

The Vampinator nodded, and they fell into a peaceful silence.

Down below them, the Earth continued to slowly turn. They passed over Iceland, and after that, the Atlantic Ocean. Then as North America began coming over the horizon, the Vampinator’s central computer announced,

“WARNING! BLOOD REPLENISHMENT REQUIRED! PERMENANT DEACTIVATION IN ONE HUNDRED MINUTES!”

The Vampinator gave Sava a small smile.

“That’s it!” said Sava. I can’t sit here like this. I’m not going to let you deactivate!”

“Sava please,” said the Vampinator, “it’s for the best.”

“Phooey! I’ve never been a quitter, and I’m not going to start quitting now! There’s got to be something we can do. I may not be able to help you, but I know someone who can!”

“Who?”

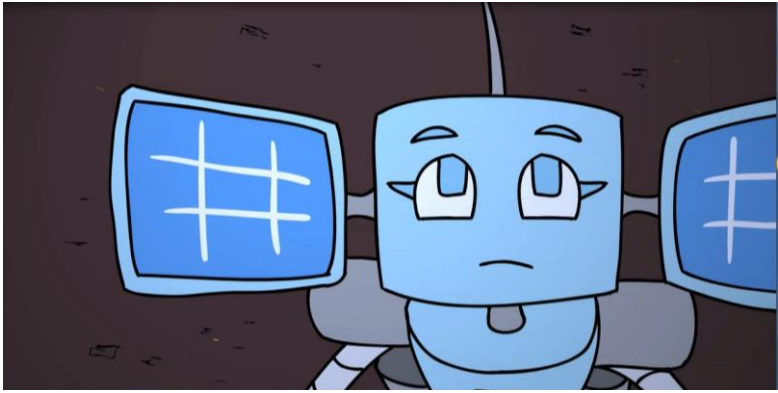
“Mr. Omega, if he can’t help you, no one can.”

She grabbed the Vampinator and fired up her burners.

“Come on Fangboy, we’re going to Omega Robotics!”

And they shot down towards the Earth.

In less than thirty minutes they’d arrived at Omega Robotics, and were outside the door of Mr. Omega’s office.



“All right now listen up Vampinator, I’m going to go in there and explain the situation to Mr. Omega. I want you to stay here until we come get you.”

“Very well Sava. Whatever happens in there, you’ve been a good friend.”

Sava turned and stepped into the office. The Vampinator went and looked out of the window, at the people passing on the street below. The temptation to leap through it, and relieve one of them of a quart or two of their blood was overwhelming, but he resisted it.

Five minutes later, the office door opened, and a young girl walked out. It was Leah. The Vampinator of course had no idea who she was. He took a step back. The urge to bite, was now stronger than ever with this helpless girl so easily in his grasp.



“Please Miss, get out of here, I don’t want to hurt you.” But she only smiled at him.

“You’re not going to hurt me.” Leah took his hand in hers.

“We’ve been looking for you for a long time Mr. Vampinator 3000. If it hadn’t been for Sava, we may never have found you. Sava’s explained everything to us.

I’m so sorry for all you’ve been put through. No Robot should ever have to go through what you have. But your home now, so come on Vampinator, I want you to meet my business partner.”

She turned, and led him into Mr. Omega’s office. Mr. Omega stood and smiled at the Vampinator as he came in.

“Hello Vampinator 3000, Sava has just been telling us all about you. You are a remarkable robot, very remarkable indeed.”



The Vampinator hung his head and said. “I’m hardly that Sir. I’ve caused suffering to almost every person I’ve come in contact with. I’ve served an evil Master, and I have been programmed to keep doing it for the remainder of my days.”

“I see.” said Mr. Omega, “and because of this, you think that you should be deactivated?”

“Yes Sir. I’ve caused enough suffering in this world.”

Mr. Omega looked over at Leah. “I must say Miss Leah, you certainly build extraordinary robots.”

“Thank you Sir.” she said. Mr. Omega looked back at the robot.

“Mr. Vampinator, do you want to be deactivated?”

“Well.. no of course not, but..”

“What if I told you that instead of deactivating you, we could give you a new job, with a new boss? Would you like that?”

“Well of course,” said the Vampinator, “but I know enough about how I was constructed, to understand that if you attempt to reprogram me, I will automatically deactivate.”

“That’s true” said Leah, “but I have no intention of reprogramming you. I just need to..tweak your job description.”

CONCLUSION

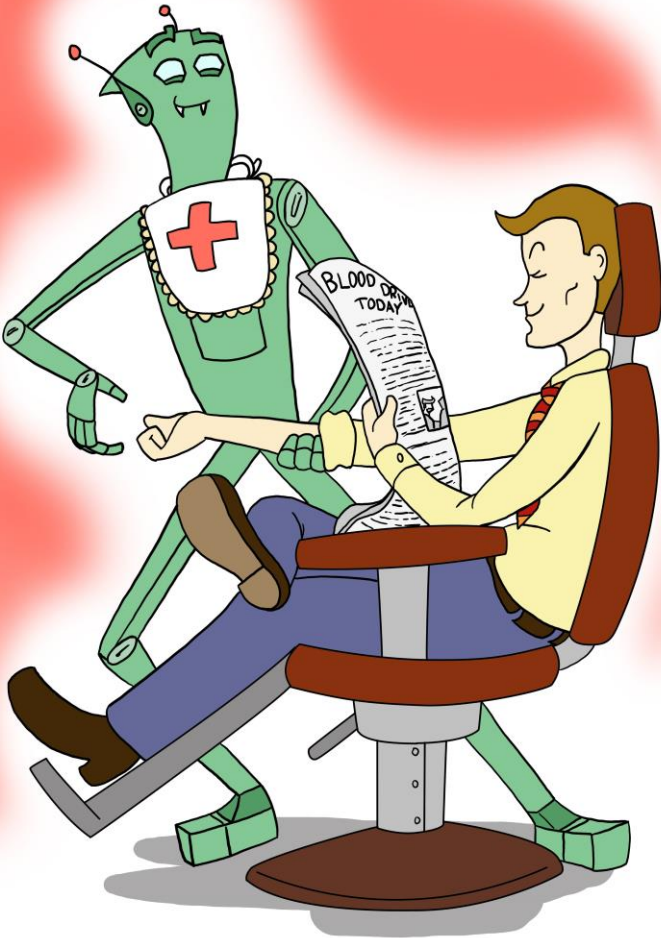
Things did not go well for Lakari the Vampire after the Vampinator abandoned him. The International Confederation of Vampires had found out about Count Lakari using the robot to perform his duties for him, and were appalled at his laziness, and lack of professional pride. They flew Lakari back to Transylvania, put him on probation for two hundred years, and appointed him Chief Floor Scrubber in Count Dracula’s Castle.

The Vampinator on the other hand had never been happier.

Miss Leah had indeed “Tweaked” his job description.

He no longer spent his nights crouched in the shadows, waiting for a victim to come along so he could steal their blood. Now he had people waiting in line to give him their blood.

His new boss was a kind nurse named Mrs. Cannon. She ran the local Blood Bank, and the Vampinator was the greatest employee she had ever had.



On his days off, Sava flies him up into Orbit, and the two of them talk happily for hours, while she works on her satellites.

Sometimes when the mood strikes them, she will fly them to places like Tokyo, or Italy, or to the summit of Mt. Everest.

As they looked out over the glorious mountain range, the Vampinator said to his robot friend,

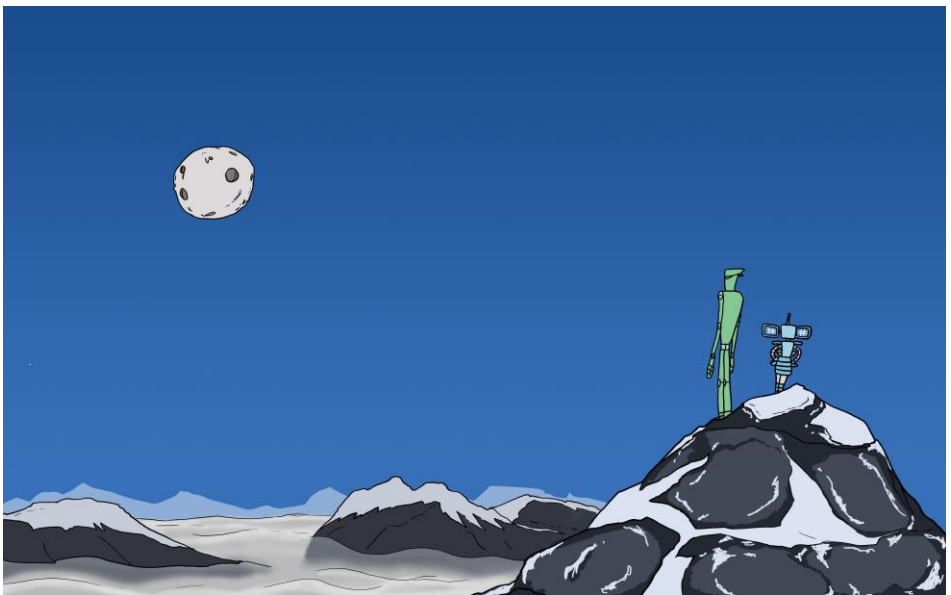
“I don’t think I ever thanked you for saving me the way you did.” He took her by the hand. “Thank you Sava.”

She smiled and gave his hand a squeeze.

“I don’t think I ever thanked you for being such a good friend. Thank you Vampinator.”

“Friend”. He would never grow tired of hearing her say that word.

Yes the Vampinator and Sava live quite happily now, working hard at their jobs, helping people whenever they are able, traveling, and having adventures.



Next July, they plan on taking a vacation to the Moon.

The End

About This Story

On November 9, 2012 the Memphis Comic and Fantasy Convention hosted their first Live Cartoon. Since then it has become an annual event at the convention, and one of the most enjoyable parts of the weekend.

This is the storybook version of the stage play, from that first Live Cartoon.

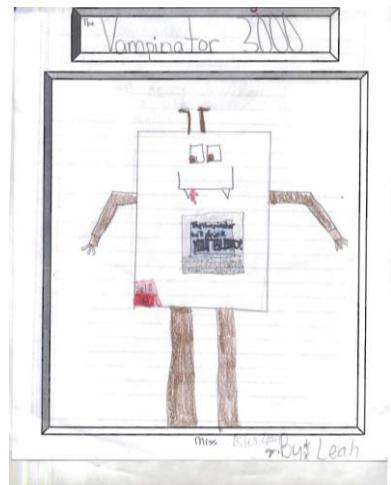
The story was based around a character called the Vampinator 3000. A character created by **Leah Mata**, who was only nine years old at the time.

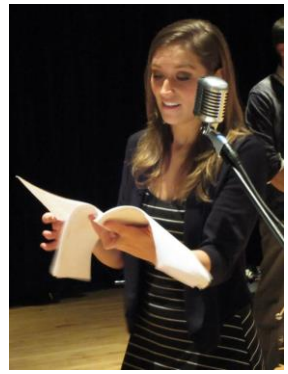
Our celebrity Guest of honor in 2012 was **Tom Kenny**, who may be best known as the voice of **Spongebob Squarepants!**

Tom is one of the nicest people I have ever met, and all of the MCFC attendees absolutely loved the guy. He was very gracious with everyone he met, and he has a great gift for inspiring young people.

Tom Kenny played the Vampinator 3000 in that first Live Cartoon. The music was provided by **Winston Stewart**, who is a Gold Record selling musician. Additional Voice Acting and Foley Artists were provided by **Chatterbox Audio Theater**, and the artwork (Including a two and a half minute, **fully animated cartoon sequence**) was provided by **Travis Fowler**. Travis went so far above and beyond to make this event a success, that I will never be able to thank him enough. We hope you enjoy our story.

Sincerely, Joe Thordarson
Founder of the Memphis Comic and Fantasy Convention





Meet the Vampinator 3000

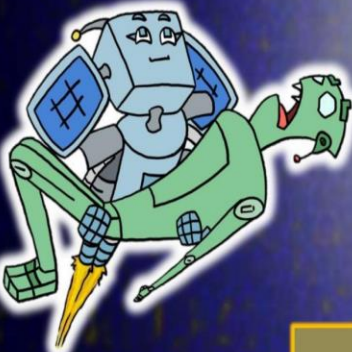
*He's Cunning, Sneaky, Bloodthirsty and.. Bored.
Life as a Vampires assistant may sound like one thrill after another, but not so for the Vampinator 3000.*

For a Robot of his brilliance, spending his nights choking people into unconsciousness, and stealing their blood, seems to him a complete waste of his time and talent.

He wants to travel, he wants to explore, he wants adventure.



Just as he is beginning to despair that his life will never be interesting, exciting, or special, he encounters a strange visitor who changes everything.



The Vampinator 3000
Was Created By
Leah Mata



Artwork By Travis Fowler



Memphiscfc.com