

WWDITS 3.1

Written by

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INT. MANSION - VARIOUS ROOMS - NIGHT

Enter clean mansion with some noticeable changes. Kitchen is in use: fridge full of beer and pantry full of snacks. Guillermo has installed a TV in the library, always on "Shark Tank". The bedroom under the stairs is now occupied by:

INT. MANSION - SOLO INTERVIEW WITH JESSICA

JESSICA, human apprentice, earnest, subordinate, gives interview from bedroom.

JESSICA

Being a vampire hunter's apprentice
is a lot like being a vampire's
familiar...

INT. MANSION - VARIOUS ROOMS - VARIOUS NIGHTS

Shots of Jessica, wielding a wooden cross-dagger and silver revolver, killing VAMPIRE MERCENARIES back to back to back to back. If Guillermo is even nearby, he is just going about his night-to-night business. Final shot: Jessica double-stabs two vampires in their hearts as Guillermo walks by in robe.

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

Except you kill a lot more
vampires. I mean a lot more.

MERCENARY VAMPIRES

(hissing)

The Cross! The Cross!

GUILLERMO

(singing)

Say my name, say my name!

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

If you had told me, ten weeks ago,
that over the next two and a half
months I'd go from serving vampires
to murdering vampires-

INT. MANSION - SOLO INTERVIEW WITH JESSICA

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I'd call you bat-shit. Just a
little occupational humor.

Meanwhile, Guillermo, stuck in the bathroom upstairs, bangs on door, trying to get out.

GUILLERMO (O.S.)
Apprentice!

JESSICA
 Yes, Master?

GUILLERMO (O.S.)
The bathroom door! It's jammed!

Jessica goes to assist with no success.

GUILLERMO (O.S.)
Jiggle it, Jessica!

JESSICA
 I'm jiggling, Master.

GUILLERMO (O.S.)
*Jiggle faster! I don't want to miss
 Shark Tank!*

INT. MANSION - SOLO INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO

Guillermo, sitting comfortably in the Library with his feet up, speaks like self-made millionaire.

GUILLERMO
 What if I told you there was a
 vampire hunter more powerful than
 all the vampires? Introducing: The
 Cross.

Guillermo drops façade, laughs. The old Guillermo is still in there.

GUILLERMO
 They call me The Cross now! It's so
 cool.

INT. THÉÂTRE - SEASON 2 FINALE

Guillermo has just finished his killing spree. He and the housemates stare at one another.

GUILLERMO (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 After taking care of the vampiric
 council, I decided to move back in
 to the house. On re-negotiated
 terms, of course.

INT. MANSION - LIBRARY - POST-THÉÂTRE

Guillermo chills out on couch, feet up. Nandor, Nadja, and Lazslo storm around room berating him while Colin watches the whole affair, enjoying the confrontation.

GUILLERMO (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 There were some intense negotiations, to be sure. But we were able to come to an agreement.

Guillermo pulls vampire head and wooden stake from bag. Vampires hiss, turn to bats, and fly to basement.

GUILLERMO (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 We decided it was best for everyone if I took the whole upstairs, main floor and everything. For everybody's safety, you know.

Pan over to Colin.

COLIN
 So do I have to go to the basement too?

GUILLERMO
 That's where you live, isn't it?

Colin, upset, exits.

COLIN
 (under breath)
 Well that was hardly worth it.

INT. MANSION - SOLO INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)
 I don't see what they're complaining about. It's not like they didn't get anything out of it.

INT. THÉÂTRE - POST-SN2 FINALE

After killing spree, the dead vampires' familiars come out from the shadows and bow to Guillermo.

GUILLERMO (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I can't believe I was ever a familiar. They really will follow anyone. I only needed one familiar-

INT. MANSION - SOLO INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

-er, *apprentice*, she's my apprentice. Vampire hunters don't have familiars, we have apprentices. It's very different.

Pan out to reveal Guillermo's feet propped on Jessica, on all fours, like an ottoman.

GUILLERMO

But because I'm very generous, I gave all the vampires a new familiar. As far as I'm concerned, I'm treating them way better than they ever treated me.

Jessica nearly buckles, annoying Guillermo.

GUILLERMO

A vampire hunter is steady, apprentice.

JESSICA

Yes, Master.

INT. MANSION - BASEMENT - COLIN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Lazslo, Nadja, Colin, and Nandor, disheveled and upset, squeeze onto Colin's bed. Three sad, sickly FAMILIARS huddle in the corner.

LAZSLO

(to camera)

This is fucking bullshit!

OPENING CREDITS.

Guillermo introduced first alongside pictograph images of Van Helsing and other vampire hunters.

INT. MANSION - BASEMENT - COLIN'S ROOM - CONTINUED

Return to roommates on bed arguing over what to do next.

COLIN

Why do you insist on staying in my room? There's always been another room across the hall.

NADJA

That is the room for the dead bodies, Colin Robinson.

NANDOR

There is no way we could use that room. Do not give us false hope so that you may drain it.

COLIN

Just move the bodies out. There are so many unused rooms in this house. You guys are unbelievable. Whatever... I'm out of here anyway.

Colin stands to exit.

LAZSLO

What's this now?

COLIN

Don't get me wrong gang, this whole situation has been delicious. Between Nandor being totally emasculated by Guillermo-

NANDOR

That is not true, Colin Robinson!
(looks to camera)
It is not true... at all...

COLIN

-and Nadja's inability to remember whose familiar is whose-

NADJA

This is not true. Familiar!
(points to familiars,
then to Colin)
Stab him for saying so!

No movement.

LAZSLO

I think that one's mine, love.

NADJA

Shut-up!

COLIN

Like I said, it's been a real alphabet soup. But, to be honest, you losers are kind of cramping my style. I'm going to stay with an old roommate in L.A. till this whole thing blows over. It's going to be fucking rad.

LAZSLO
It's going to be fucking what?

NADJA
Shh. Does this mean that you are
leaving us, Colin Robinson?

COLIN
Next flight out, baby.

The vampires celebrate. Nadja dances.

COLIN
Whatever. Have fun being
Guillermo's personal gang of
basement biotches!
(smirks to camera)
C-Dawg out!

Colin turns, grabs beige suitcase/neck pillow, exits.

LAZSLO
I can't understand a word that man
is saying.

NANDOR
Probably some trick to drain us of
our precious energy.

NADJA
It is no trick, Nandor; Colin
Robinson is gone. We finally have
reason to celebrate! Familiar!
(points to different
familiar)
Fetch us some blood!

No movement.

NANDOR
I'm pretty sure that one is mine,
actually.

NADJA
Bloody hell. Someone get me some
blood!

The familiars all scamper off.

LAZSLO
You'd think it'd only take one.

NADJA

I want them all to go. I need more space. We need more space, Lazslo. We cannot continue living like this.

LAZSLO

I couldn't agree more. I haven't had a satisfactory climax since we moved down here!

NADJA

Why should we have to pay the price for Guillermo's revenge on Nandor?

LAZSLO

That's right, love! Why should we?

NANDOR

Hey! This is not revenge... is it?

LAZSLO

Think about it, old boy: You're the one who treated him like shit. His quarrel is with you, not us. We treated old Gizmo like a king.

NADJA

Like a little angel.

LAZSLO

Like a god. He wants to emasculate you, Nandor, not us.

NANDOR

Hey! I am not emasculated. I am still very much masculated.

LAZSLO

I don't think that's a word, old chap.

NADJA

It is not. Come, my darling, let us go speak to Guillermo ourselves and see if we can negotiate more space.

NANDOR

This is not right! If anyone should be negotiating an agreement with Guillermo, it is me, his Master!

LAZSLO

You are not Guillermo's master anymore, old friend.

NADJA

If anything, Guillermo is more like your master now, considering how thoroughly he has emasculated you.

NANDOR

Stop saying that! I will lead this expedition upstairs to confront Guillermo. Then we will see who is emasculated.

Nandor looks knowingly to camera. Lazslo and Nadja roll eyes. Familiars return with carafe full of blood. One of them hands it to Nadja while bowing, who isn't impressed.

NADJA

What? No glasses?! What am I supposed to drink this out of, the palms of my bloody hands?!

Smacks familiar on head. They scatter like roaches.

NADJA

Idiots.

INT. MANSION - LIBRARY - SAME TIME

Guillermo and Nadja Doll lounge, watch "*Shark Tank*". Jessica stands at attention nearby.

NADJA DOLL

What is this? Why would anyone need vest with so many pockets? Just buy a bag.

GUILLERMO

I never thought I'd see argyle cargo, but there it is.

JESSICA (V.O.)

Switching career paths from a "vampire's familiar" to a "vampire hunter's apprentice" was not an easy decision to come to.

INT. THÉÂTRE - SN2 FINALE

Vladimir turns into bat and vanishes. Guillermo starts killing spree. Pan to Jessica, abandoned in the wings.

JESSICA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 But after being left for dead by my
 old Master, I decided to say screw
 vampires... Sorry, I still feel
 weird saying that.

Jessica, bowing before Guillermo with other familiars, is
 chosen.

INT. MANSION - SOLO INTERVIEW WITH JESSICA

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 The Cross chose me! Which is like,
 pretty cool.

INT. MANSION - LIBRARY - CONTINUED

Guillermo geeks out, shows off new fame to camera.

GUILLERMO
 Check this out:

Reveal war general style portrait of his victory at the
 theatre.

GUILLERMO
 It's not a real painting, of
 course. Just some photo shop. I had
 Jessie print it out at Kinkos, and
 it fit nicely into this old frame.
 Pretty neat.

JESSICA
 It's very neat, Master.

INT. MANSION - SOLO INTERVIEW WITH JESSICA

JESSICA
 On that fateful evening, The Cross
 promised to knight me as a vampire
 hunter after only one month of
 apprenticeship.
 (smile fades)
 It has been two and a half months
 since then.

INT. MANSION - LIBRARY - NIGHT

Guillermo tries to strike pose from portrait.

JESSICA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I'm sure that Master hasn't
 forgotten. Well, I'm pretty sure,
 at least.

GUILLERMO
(to camera)
Do you guys see it?

JESSICA
Master, may I ask a question?

Guillermo, slightly annoyed, drops pose.

GUILLERMO
I'm kind of in the middle of a
thing right now, apprentice.

JESSICA
I'm sorry, Master. It's just, I am
excited to become a vampire hunter.

GUILLERMO
Well... you should be. You'll make
a fine hunter, indeed.

JESSICA
So I will be a vampire hunter,
then?

GUILLERMO
(nervous)
Yes, of course.

JESSICA
Soon?

GUILLERMO
Well,-

Suddenly, glass shatters in the hallway. Vampire mercenaries, now a nightly occurrence, are here to avenge the slaughter at the Theatre, once again.

GUILLERMO
Whew, great timing.
(plops on couch)
We can talk about you becoming a
vampire hunter later, but right now
you need more training. I'll take
another beer when you're done.

JESSICA
(sighs)
Yes, Master.

Guillermo cracks beer. Jessica walks to door, stops, takes deep breath, and kicks door down to some bad-ass music.

INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Slow-motion, "Matrix"-style fight scene. Jessica pulls silver revolver and wooden cross stake from pant line. Vampires attack. Jessica takes them both on, dodges one to punch the other, uses their momentum against them, etc. Scene ends with Jessica, now a fully established bad-ass, stabbing one in the heart and shooting the other in the head.

MERCENARY VAMPIRES
(hissing)
The Cross! The Cross!

INT. MANSION - LIBRARY - SAME TIME

Back to Guillermo watching "Shark Tank" with Nadja Doll and being truly lame. Guillermo farts. Beat.

GUILLERMO
Oh my god. That's horrible.

Nadja Doll looks to camera, shrugs.

INT. MANSION - SOLO INTERVIEW WITH NADJA DOLL

NADJA DOLL
It is gross, sure, but I have no sense of smell, so I do not mind this.

INT. MANSION - BASEMENT HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Nandor, Laszlo, and Nadja huddle by the basement stairs, building up the courage to confront Guillermo.

NANDOR
Are you sure we do not need the familiars?

NADJA
They will just foul up the plan and get in the way!

NANDOR
This is true.

LAZSLO
What's wrong, old chap? Has Gizmo's total domination of you left you feeling... reluctant?

NANDOR
Hey! Do not say that! I am not
relentful...

LAZSLO
Then show us what you are!

NANDOR
I am relentless!

NADJA
That's the spirit!

LAZSLO
Let's go!

NANDOR
Nothing will stop me!

Just then, they hear the mercenary vampires break into the house. They all freeze.

NANDOR
What was that?

INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Focus on doorway to basement. Nadja, Lazslo, and Nandor, one on top of the other, peek heads through. Eyes widen as they watch the chaos. Slowly pan out to reveal fight scene. Jessica shoots one vampire, stabs the other.

NADJA
Holy shit!

NANDOR
She is just like the resident of
evil!

LAZSLO
That documentary is about zombies,
old chap. What we have here is a
regular Buffy!

NANDOR
That was a documentary?!

Jessica catches her breath. Eyes only, she looks to the trio.

NADJA
Fuck!

NANDOR
Run!

LAZSLO

Bat!

Nadja and Lazslo turn to bats, Nandor runs back downstairs. After bumping into one another for a moment, bats fly out broken window. Jessica, aware of who they are, smiles and returns to her duties.

GUILLERMO (O.S.)

Jessie! Mas cervezas!

EXT. STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

Nadja and Lazslo, out of breath, assume human form on the streets outside of the mansion.

LAZSLO

Dear god, Nadja, what a scene!

NADJA

We cannot continue to be trapped in such a house of death!

LAZSLO

I normally love a good death house but in this case you are right! Where's Nandor?

NADJA

He is on his own now. There is nothing we can do for him.

LAZSLO

We have no other choice. It's time to skip town again.

Lazslo pulls out toothpick. Nadja smacks it from hand.

NADJA

Cut it out. You're not doing that again.

LAZSLO

But the girl's volleyball-

NADJA

I said quit! We will not be run out of our own home. We will find someone to help us.

LAZSLO

But whom, my darling? Old Gizmo has slayed all the most powerful vampires in the New York, or at least on Staten Island.

NADJA

He has *slain* the most prominent vampires, you idiot, but not all of them. Come, we must go.

Nadja turns to try and hail cab. Lazslo can't believe it.

LAZSLO

Really?

NADJA

Okay. You're right.

LAZSLO

Thank you. Bat!

Both turn to bats and fly away.

ACT TWO

EXT. LAX - PICK-UP AREA - NEXT MORNING

Colin, with all-beige baggage, waits outside of LAX with new pair of aviators on.

COLIN

I love travelling. It's the best.

INT. AIRPLANE - TAKE-OFF

Colin sits in the middle row, talking to anyone who will listen, draining everyone.

COLIN

You know, they discontinued this line of 747s due to a faulty engine component. They say half of them will just, plop, fall right out of the sky. I'm sure this one's fine though.

People closest to him are already drained. Colin starts hitting the flight attendant button.

COLIN (CONT'D)
I just want to make sure this thing
is working properly.

COLIN (V.O.)
Flying is always a feast.

INT. PLANE - ARRIVAL

Everyone on the plane is passed out, flight attendants included. Colin continues talking, fat and happy.

COLIN
Looks like we made it! Lucky us, it
was a fifty-fifty shot, you know.

INT. LAX - SOUVENIR SHOP - SOON AFTER

Colin sniffs around, picks a pair of aviators, approaches ATTENDANT.

COLIN
Excuse me, these are aviators,
right? The sunglasses worn by Tom
Cruise in the classic film "*Top
Gun*"?

ATTENDANT
They are not the same glasses, sir,
but simply a similar style-

COLIN
-I love "*Top Gun*". That was some of
Tom Cruise's best work. Have you
ever seen him around here? Probably
not, I mean, who needs to fly
inside the plane when you can just
hold on to the outside of it?

Colin audio fade out. Attendant already looks drained.

EXT. LAX - PICK-UP AREA - DAY - CONTINUED

COLIN
I knew they weren't really the same
glasses, of course, I'm not an
idiot. It's just that after my
flight, I deserved a little
dessert.

INT. LAX - SOUVENIR SHOP

Attendant is out of energy. Line has built up behind Colin.

COLIN

I don't think I could ever really believe in Scientology, but I'd be thrilled to go to a seminar.

ATTENDANT

Please... sir... take the glasses... just go...

COLIN

Rad!

Colin turns to camera. Eyes light up.

EXT. LAX - PICK-UP AREA - DAY - CONTINUED

COLIN

Now I'm just waiting for my ride. I'm trying this new thing called UberPool? It's supposed to be more economic. And in this economy too, I mean, am I right?

Cramped Prius, one seat left, pulls up.

COLIN

Here we go!

INT. MANSION - LIBRARY - NIGHT

Guillermo and Nadja Doll hang out on couch. Guillermo speaks directly to camera. Jessica scrubs floor in background.

GUILLERMO

To be honest, I love having an apprentice. No wonder Nandor wanted to keep me around for so long... not that it's the same thing, or anything like that, but just having a helper around is great. I mean, look at the mansion!

Guillermo narrates over footage of mansion.

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

The fridge is finally being used properly, the pantry is full of snacks, she always keeps the place clean...

Guillermo narrates over back to back to back fast cuts of Jessica killing different vampire mercenaries.

GUILLERMO (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Which is saying a lot. I don't even
know how many kills a night she
makes.

(back to interview)
Hey, Jessica!

Pan to Jessica, on hands and knees.

JESSICA
Yes, Master?

GUILLERMO
How many kills a night do you make?

JESSICA
Five to six, eight on the weekends,
Master.

GUILLERMO
They always seem to get out on the
weekends, who knows why. Thank you
Jessie, return to your duties!

JESSICA
Yes, Master.

GUILLERMO
(to camera)
I haven't had to lift a finger! So
it's been really great.

Guillermo kicks feet up on couch, accidentally bumping Nadja
Doll.

NADJA DOLL
Hey! Watch it!

GUILLERMO
Sorry.
(re-adjusts, whispers to
camera)
Don't tell Jessica, but she is
amazing. I don't think I'll ever
get rid of her!

Pan to Jessica, hearing Guillermo, frowning.

INT. MANSION - SOLO INTERVIEW WITH NADJA DOLL

PRODUCER (O.C.)
So you can feel things?

NADJA DOLL
That's right.

PRODUCER (O.C.)
And you can see and hear things?

NADJA DOLL
Yes and yes.

PRODUCER (O.C.)
But you can't taste or smell anything?

NADJA DOLL
Correct.
(beat)
What is so confusing about this?

INT. MANSION - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Nandor, nervous after seeing Jessica, speaks to camera while pacing. Familiars cower in corner.

NANDOR
I cannot believe how bad-ass that lady was! How am I supposed to compete with that? Familiar! Fetch me my swords!

All the familiars cower. No one steps forward.

NANDOR
Shit. Okay... this is awkward, but which one of you is mine?

All three shrug.

INT. BASEMENT - SOLO INTERVIEW WITH SCARED FAMILIAR

SCARED FAMILIAR
They never said who went with who. That Milla Jokovich chick just tossed nine of us in the basement and closed the door. We're the only three left.

INT. MANSION - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

NANDOR
Never mind! None of you would be able to bring me my weapons anyway. You are all too weak and pitiful. How emasculated you must feel.

Familiars shrug.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
 But I will not be emasculated! I
 will not relent until I reach my
 sword and slay the vampire slayers!

Nandor, showing off his powers of levitation, bumps head.

NANDOR
 Ouch! Damn low ceilings!

EXT. COMMUNITY COLLEGE CAMPUS - DORMS - NIGHT

Lazslo and Nadja levitate outside of college dorms looking for Jenna.

LAZSLO
 I say, darling, how the devil am I
 supposed to help if I don't know
 who we're looking for?

NADJA
 I have told you already! Her name
 is Jenna, you have met her several
 times!

LAZSLO
 Have I?

NADJA
 You tried to drain her!

LAZSLO
 That doesn't narrow it down much.

NADJA
 We must find her! She is the only
 other vampire on Staten Island that
 I know. Well, the only one that
 wasn't killed by Gizmo, at least.

LAZSLO
 Still not ringing a bell, darling.
 What is her appearance?

NADJA
 She is round like you.

LAZSLO
 Oh, my. A female version of myself?
 This is intriguing.

They continue search for a few moments.

LAZSLO

I say, dear, that even though the thought of a female version of myself makes me most horny, I just don't see anyone in there!

NADJA

Damnit, Lazslo. I do not see anybody either.

LAZSLO

Are you sure that she lives here?

NADJA

I am sure that she did!

LAZSLO

Perhaps she has moved! Humans do love to move quite a bit.

NADJA

They do... shit.

Nadja levitates to ground, upset. Lazslo follows to console.

LAZSLO

There, there, now darling, we'll be okay.

NADJA

(crying)

No! We won't be okay! We have no where to go. We can't go back there, not with super murder chick running around!

LAZSLO

She is rather scary.

NADJA

I don't like it one bit! I can't stand being cooped up in that basement with Nandor, the crew, those lousy familiars, and that room full of dead bodies.

LAZSLO

Boy, do I hate that room full of dead bodies.

NADJA

Yuck.

LAZSLO

Gross.

Beat. They both get it.

NADJA

The room full of dead bodies! The room full of dead bodies!

LAZSLO

NADJA

If we can sneak past Buffy, as you call her-

LAZSLO

-then we can make the familiars move the dead bodies-

NADJA

-And have more space to plot our escape-

LAZSLO

-and to make sweet, sweet love!

NADJA

Let's do it!

LAZSLO

Bat!

They turn to bats, bump into one another, and fly off.

INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Nandor, sneaking up to his room, peeks head out basement door. Freshly-cleaned floors creak as he tip-toes to bedroom, opens the door, sneaks in. Beat. Opens door again.

NANDOR

(whisper)

Oh yeah, you guys come too.

INT. NANDOR'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

No light. Nandor whispers.

NANDOR

Where is that damn switch? I bet that guy moved it around, just to disrespect me! What a dick!

(more fumbling)

Here we go.

Lights on to reveal the room in immaculate condition - even cleaner than when he last saw it.

NANDOR

Oh, wow...

There is a shrine of flowers and candles burning in front of Nandor's portrait, which Nandor admires.

NANDOR

It is so beautiful.
(remembers why he's here)
What an asshole.

Nandor moves toward swords.

NANDOR

Who does this guy think he is,
taking care of my things so well? I
will not relent until I have slain
him.

Nandor fails to pull swords off wall and makes noise in the process. He doesn't care. He continues to try and pull the sword out to no avail.

NANDOR

Come into my house... and
emasculate me! Me, the one who gave
him a place to live, the one who
gave him a purpose! I'll show him
who is the true master of the
house. I am Nandor! The Relentless!

Bedroom door opens. Guillermo, unarmed, stands in the doorway. Nandor stops.

NANDOR

... Guillermo?

GUILLERMO

I am no longer Guillermo, Master.
(steps forward)
I have become... The Cross!

Thunder strikes in background. Nandor hisses, looks nervously to camera.

GUILLERMO

(clears throat)
The Cross, Master!

Nandor is confused.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Did you hear me, Master? My name is
The Cross now. Isn't that cool?

NANDOR

No, Guillermo, it is not cool! I
won't even say it. One hiss for
that name!

Nandor hisses.

GUILLERMO

Come on... you've got to admit that
it's kind of cool.

NANDOR

I will not.

GUILLERMO

You know that it is.

Staring contest. Nandor breaks first.

NANDOR

Damnit! Okay... it is a cool name.
I retract my hiss.

GUILLERMO

Thank you.

NANDOR

But I will not call you that. Why
are there candles in my room,
Guillermo?

GUILLERMO

I knew you'd come back up at some
point. I wanted to make sure it
looked nice for you.

NANDOR

That's very kind, Guillermo, but
did you have to choose the candles
covered in the faces of saints?

Focus in on Roman Catholic candles.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

The gesture is nice but kind of
misguided.

GUILLERMO

I'm sorry, Master. Let me clean
that up. Jessie?

Enter Jessica.

GUILLERMO
We need different candles.

JESSICA
Yes, Master.

Nandor looks to camera.

GUILLERMO
Just some scented candles, no religious stuff. See if Yankee brand has blood or sulfur available. Yankee Candles are the best.

JESSICA
Yes, Master.

Jessica dutifully removes candles and exits.

NANDOR
Guillermo, I see that you've taken on a familiar...

GUILLERMO
Not at all, Master. She's my apprentice. It's very different.

NANDOR
Oh? An apprentice? So she just does stuff for you?

GUILLERMO
Whatever I need.

NANDOR
Like a familiar.

GUILLERMO
Mmm, except for not.

NANDOR
I do not see the distinction.

GUILLERMO
Vampires take familiars, Master.
Vampire Hunters take apprentices.

Nandor hisses at the word vampire hunter.

NANDOR

So you admit that you hunt
vampires!

GUILLERMO

Master, you already knew that.

NANDOR

So then why do you continue to call
me Master, Guillermo? A vampire
hunter cannot be a familiar.

GUILLERMO

Oh, yeah... old habit I guess. In a
way, though, you'll always be my
Master. I don't want to be a
familiar anymore; I never wanted to
be one. I've always wanted to be a
vampire. And I still do.

NANDOR

Are you saying?...

(gasp)

A vampire hunter cannot be a
vampire!

GUILLERMO

Says who? Think about it, Master:
if I hunt vampires as a vampire,
we'll be unstoppable! We could
fulfill your mission and rule the
United States, the world! Or at
least Staten Island.

NANDOR

Guillermo! You are quite mad!

GUILLERMO

No, Master. I'm consistent.
I still want you to make me a
vampire.

NANDOR

Never! Not when you use your powers
to kill vampires!

GUILLERMO

What's done is done, Master. You
can either be smart like Jessie and
join me, or you can go back to the
basement.

NANDOR

What? That's it? You're just going to keep me in the basement until I make you a vampire?

GUILLERMO

Me? Oh, no. Very sincerely, Master, from the bottom of my heart, I would never force you to do something that you didn't want to.

They begin to share a moment. Guillermo smiles, then whistles. Jessica turns corner, locked and loaded. The moment is over.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Jessie, on the other hand, will force you to stay in the basement. Until you agree to make me a vampire, that is. You're the only vampire I'll let bite me, Master. You owe me that much.

Nandor's eyes widen at Jessica.

NANDOR

No need for force, Guillermo, so you can call off your, er, apprentice... I will go back down to the basement peacefully.

GUILLERMO

Hmm, so sorry to hear that. Looks like we'll just have to try again another night?

NANDOR

Perhaps we shall. Excuse me.

Exit sheepish Nandor under glare of Jessica.

INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Nandor makes his way to basement. Guillermo calls to him.

GUILLERMO

Master, do you think you will relent anytime soon?

Nandor pauses and looks to camera. This is his moment. He turns to Guillermo.

NANDOR

No, Guillermo. For you know that I am Nandor the Relent-

GUILLERMO

-yeah, that's what I thought you might say. Here you go.

Guillermo tosses Nandor a ball of yarn and needle.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Sounds like you're going to be down there for a while, Master. You might want to take up a hobby... Knitting, perhaps?

Guillermo starts laughing. Nandor, confused, laughs aggressively back. Jessica tries to join in, is shut down.

GUILLERMO

NANDOR

No, stop it. No laughing from Only Guillermo and I are you. This is a me and him laughing now, it is about us, thing. not you.

Jessica looks to camera. Nandor bares teeth and exits.

ACT THREE

EXT. WEST HOLLYWOOD - APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

Colin gets bags out of UberPool. The driver is passed out.

COLIN

UberPool is amazing! How have I never heard of this before? What a treat!

EXT. INTERSTATE 405 - RUSH HOUR - EARLIER

Colin sits in back seat of full Prius draining fellow passengers and driver.

COLIN

You ought to see the traffic in New York - now that's some traffic! This is nothing compared to the Lincoln Tunnel.

COLIN (V.O.)

The traffic is actually much worse than expected, which was great for me.

(MORE)

COLIN (CONT'D)
 We were stuck on the 405 all
 morning! Woo-hoo!

EXT. VARIOUS STREETS IN LA - LATER

Colin now drives the UberPool with the driver passed out in the front seat.

COLIN (V.O.)
 I was having such a good time that
 I just couldn't help myself. I
 worked a full four-hour shift with
 a very sleepy driver named Jason.

Colin pulls up to FEMALE PASSENGER.

FEMALE PASSENGER
 Can you help me with these bags?

COLIN
 Help yourself, lady.

Passenger frowns, Colin's eyes light up.

EXT. LA STREETS - LATER

Colin drives Prius full of drained passengers, talks to no one in particular.

COLIN
 I hope to have a whole fleet of
 beige Priuses, or Prii, if you
 will, on the road one day...

COLIN (V.O.)
 I'm not sure if anyone actually
 made it to their destinations
 today. Well, except for me, of
 course.

EXT. WEST HOLLYWOOD - APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

Colin gives a thumbs up to the camera. Prius slowly rolls off into pole.

COLIN
 Jason will be fine. Oh, look -
 there's my buddy now. Hey
 Oleksandaar! Oleksandaar, over
 here!

Colin calls to gate of apartment complex. There doesn't appear to be anyone there.

COLIN
 (to camera)
 I can't wait for you to meet
 Oleksandaar, he's great.
 (to gate)
 Hey buddy! You see me, right? Over
 here!

Colin walks up to gate of the apartment complex, turns to camera, and smiles like he's posing with someone. Beat. OLEKSANDAAR, in bat form, drops down and then takes his human form, which looks like Robert Pattinson mixed with Mickey Rourke. He wears a very dramatic cape. He is 876 years old and not thrilled to see Colin.

OLEKSANDAAR
 Colin Robinson! To what do I owe
 this surprise?

COLIN
 You got my messages, right? I need
 to crash with you for a while.

OLEKSANDAAR
 Ah, but Colin Robinson, our
 cohabitation partnership has ended,
 yes? So why do you think you can
 just-
 (notices camera crew)
 -Is... is that a camera crew?

COLIN
 Yeah, just ignore them. It's like a
 dumb documentary thing, you get
 used to-

OLEKSANDAAR
 So, they are filming me?

COLIN
 Yes.

OLEKSANDAAR
 Right now?

COLIN
 That's right.

OLEKSANDAAR
 For something that will be on
 television? Or perhaps in a movie
 theatre?

COLIN

Most people stream on their
personal devices these days but
it's the same idea.

OLEKSANDAAR

Why didn't you say so, Colin
Robinson?

With the twist of his cape, POOF, Oleksandaar becomes more
handsome and hospitable, now more Pattinson than Rourke.

OLEKSANDAAR

Of course you can stay a while,
dear old friend.
(to camera)
Please come in, come in.

Cameras follow Colin and Oleksandaar in.

EXT. OLEKSANDAAR'S APARTMENT - COLIN INTERVIEW - SOON AFTER

COLIN

Did I not mention that Oleksandaar
and his roommates are vampires?
Could have sworn I had said that...
Oh well. The answer to your
question is yes - yes, they are
vampires.

Oleksandaar pokes head out from apartment.

OLEKSANDAAR

What are you waiting for Colin
Robinson? Bring your camera friends
and come in!

Colin gives thumbs up and rushes off.

INT. MANSION - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Nandor tries knitting with scared familiars sitting nearby.

NANDOR

This is kind of nice, I suppose.

Door slams, Nadja and Lazslo rush back in from upstairs, out
of breath.

LAZSLO

Do you think she noticed us, love?

NADJA

I don't think she cares. Familiar!

Familiars looks at Nadja, who looks back at familiars. All shrug.

NADJA (CONT'D)

All of you. Clean out the dead body room. It will now be our bedroom.

NANDOR

But that is the room for the dead bodies!

NADJA

I don't care, Nandor! The familiars can stash them somewhere else. That room is for Lazslo and I to plot in!

LAZSLO

Don't forget the love making, darling.

NANDOR

What?! No more three-ways?

LAZSLO

Indeed, my friend. While the three-ways have been, er, *fun*, Nandor-

Nadja shakes head no. Nandor gives so-so hand signal.

LAZSLO (CONT'D)

-whatever they were, they certainly happened and they shan't happen anymore. We will return to our throne of love at once and plot to dethrone Gizmo - I say, man, what on earth are you doing?

NANDOR

Oh, this? I am trying out a new hobby. It is very cool.

LAZSLO

Knitting is not cool.

NADJA

It is something old ladies do.

NANDOR

No it is not, it is cool! It is a very cool and manly way to pass the time.

GUILLERMO

Oh, absolutely. You have made everything go exactly according to plan.

JESSICA

So the plan is still on?

GUILLERMO

That's right. Excuse me for a moment, apprentice. I need to step outside in order to fulfill a promise I made to you.

Guillermo exits to hallway. Jessica turns to camera.

JESSICA

Oh my god. This is the moment I've been waiting for. I can't believe it! He's finally going to knight me as a vampire hunter! Yes! Yes! I can't believe it! It was all worth it! All the death, all the sleepless nights, all the regret, all the questions about if what I'm doing is wrong... it will all be worth it tonight! This is incredible.

Re-enter Guillermo. He nods to Jessica, who quickly bows on one knee. Guillermo makes a face, shrugs, resumes his seat, continues to snack and watch "*Shark Tank*". After a few beats, Jessica looks up.

JESSICA

Master?

GUILLERMO

What's up, Jessie?

JESSICA

I'm ready now.

GUILLERMO

Ready for what?

JESSICA

For you to knight me as a vampire hunter.

GUILLERMO

For me to-?

(turns to Jessica)
 Oh. That's what you're doing down there. Stand back up - I'm not going to knight you tonight.

JESSICA
 What?

GUILLERMO
 No.
 (turns back to TV)
 You're not ready.

JESSICA
 But... you said you remembered a promise?

GUILLERMO
 Yeah.
 (turns back)
 I promised you last week that I would stop, um, *farting* with you in the room.

NADJA DOLL
 Oh, boy.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)
 Even though *she* can't smell it, I wanted to be considerate of the fact that you can. So I kept my promise.

JESSICA
 That's why you stepped outside?

GUILLERMO
 Yep.

NADJA DOLL
 This is not going to go over well.

GUILLERMO
 (to Nadja Doll)
 What?
 (sniffs)
 Did it follow me in? Like you would even know...

Unbeknownst to Guillermo, Jessica is boiling over in the background. Finally, she explodes.

JESSICA
Are you fucking kidding me,
Guillermo?!

Guillermo is shocked.

GUILLERMO
Woah, woah, woah - that's Master
Guillermo The Cross to you!

JESSICA
You're not fucking shit to me
anymore!

Jessica smacks bowl out of Guillermo's lap, landing on Nadja
Doll. Guillermo is frightened.

JESSICA
You said that you were different!
You said that you would treat me
differently than the vampires did!
You said you would knight me!

GUILLERMO
W-what's wrong, Jessie? I'm totally
planning on knighting you...
(beat)
Soon. Real soon.

JESSICA
No, you're fucking not! You're
exactly like the vampire I worked
for before you! Oh, my God! I can't
believe I fell for this shit again!
I can't believe I've been killing
vampires!

Jessica starts to cry.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
I love vampires!

GUILLERMO
Woah, woah, woah - calm down,
apprentice! I'm nothing like the
vampires, remember? I'm better than
them because I hunt them. Remember
what I did at the Theatre?

JESSICA
(wiping tears)
You know what? You're right. You
are nothing like the vampires,
Guillermo.

(looks up)
You're way worse.

Jessica, exhausted, starts to exit. Guillermo tries to stop her. Nadja Doll watches, munches on popcorn in background.

INT. MANSION - SOLO INTERVIEW WITH NADJA DOLL

NADJA DOLL
I may not have a sense of taste or smell, but I still have a sense of humor.
(beat)
Perhaps you did not hear me, I said-

PRODUCER (O.C.)
No, we... we heard you.

INT. MANSION - LIBRARY - CONTINUED

Guillermo tries to stop Jessica.

GUILLERMO
Jessica, wait. It's not safe out there. Think about how many vampires you've killed. They're not going to stop coming after you.

JESSICA
Wrong again, idiot. None of the mercenaries have survived "The Cross" to tell the truth: that The Cross is a slob protected by his powerful sidekick! You need me to protect you!

GUILLERMO
That's not true, Jessica. I've killed way more vampires than you.

JESSICA
Oh yeah? As far as I can tell, you haven't killed a vampire in months. During that time I've kill forty-one a week, every week, minimum. I think you're rusty.

GUILLERMO
That's not true. I still got it.

JESSICA
Oh yeah?

GUILLERMO
Yeah!

JESSICA
Yeah?

GUILLERMO
Yeah!

Nadja Doll turns over popcorn bucket into mouth.

JESSICA
Fine!
(opens door)
Then you should have no problem
protecting yourself. Goodbye,
Guillermo - I will never forgive
you for what you made me do.

Jessica slams door, runs off crying. Guillermo looks to camera, hurt.

NADJA DOLL
Poor girl. You know, she's right.

GUILLERMO
About what?

NADJA DOLL
You haven't hunted in months. You
might be, how she say, *rusty*?

GUILLERMO
(nervous laughter)
That's not true... not true at all.

Gulp.

INT. MANSION - SOLO INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO

Guillermo gives nervous interview, feet now on ground.

GUILLERMO
I should be fine, right? I'm sure
I'll be fine. I'm The Cross, right?
(looks to painting)
Yeah, that's me. I'm The Cross. No
rust. I'll be fine.
(turns back on TV, starts
to settle)
I'm sure I'll be fine.

Starts to kick feet up. CRASH, vampire mercenaries enter as before to kill The Cross. Guillermo is shocked.

GUILLERMO
Holy shit! Already?!

Guillermo fumbles around until he finds his sheathed silver blade.

GUILLERMO
Got it!

Guillermo unsheathes blade - rusty. Guillermo, fearful, looks to camera.

(OUT)