

WHAT WE DO IN THE SHADOWS

"GIRL-LLERMO"

Written by

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EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

The dilapidated mansion stands serenely in the night.

EXT. MANSION BACK ENTRANCE - NIGHT

GUILLERMO huffs and puffs, pulling a TARP-WRAPPED BODY down the stairs of the mansion.

GUILLERMO (V.O.)

The life of a Familiar is a difficult one. Not emotionally - there is a lot of manual labor. You don't realize there are so many steps in properly disposing of a body until you've actually done it.

EXT. MANSION BACKYARD - NIGHT

Guillermo is increasingly out of breath as he talks, digging a deep, narrow hole with a SHOVEL.

The tarp-wrapped body lies a few feet away behind him.

GUILLERMO

Vampires can be messy eaters, so first you have to pick up all the pieces, then clean up the blood, which can get very sticky if you don't get it right away...then you have to find a tarp to wrap the body with. They are surprisingly difficult to find when you need so many. I tried to get them wholesale, but the supplier delivered them himself and well...

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. THE MANSION GARDEN - NIGHT

LAZLSO and NADJA sneak up behind the SUPPLIER as he happily places the TARPS he's delivering at the entrance to the garden.

They LUNGE.

EXT. MANSION BACKYARD - NIGHT

GUILLERMO

That's who we're burying now.

OPENING CREDITS

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

Establishing shot of the Vampire Mansion.

NANDOR (O.S.)

Guillermo?

INT. FOYER OF THE MANSION - NIGHT

NANDOR makes his way downstairs, wiping at the blood dripping down his chin.

NANDOR

Guillermo?? Where is he! Have you seen him?

The camera shakes - NO.

INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Nandor strides into the library where Lazlso and Nadja sit enjoying each other's company.

NANDOR

Have you seen Guillermo?

LAZLSO

No, not in the last twenty minutes.

NANDOR

Well, where was he twenty minutes ago?

NADJA

Burying our lunch.

LAZLSO

And taking his time about it, too. Though it was quite nice of him to order up delivery, I will say.

NANDOR

(whiny)

But I need him to bury my lunch.

LAZLSO

Well, then you should have him asked first.

NANDOR

I don't need to ask him first, he is my Familiar. I am the one who should go first no matter what.

EXT. MANSION BACKYARD - NIGHT

Guillermo struggles with the body, tugging it backwards in the direction of the DEEP, DARK HOLE he's finished digging.

GUILLERMO (V.O.)

So once the clean up is done and you have a body ready for burial, you have to move it out of the house, making sure no one sees, of course, and dig the hole to bury it in... We're running out of space out here so I've started to try to bury them vertically to maximize what I've got left but it's harder to see those holes in the dark.

INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Nandor is still peevishly griping out his roommates.

NANDOR

You need your own Familiar. You cannot continue to try to share mine. Why do you keep putting this off?

Lazlso opens his mouth to argue, but Nadja holds up her hand.

NADJA

No, my love. He is right. Guillermo is stretched too thin. We need to find our own Familiar.

LAZLSO

(sighing)

Fine. But I'd like a girl this time, please. A hardy, thick one. A female Gizmo!

NADJA

Guillermo, darling.

LAZLSO
Right. A Girl-llermo.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR

NANDOR
I do not usually like to give Guillermo compliments. It makes him needlessly cocky and most of the time he does not deserve them. However... he can be a good Familiar. I don't think they will find one like him so easily. He is... (whispering) special.

EXT. MANSION BACKYARD - NIGHT

Guillermo backs himself right over the hole. FLOPS into it.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR

As he speaks, there are old drawings and pictures from history depicting VAMPIRES with HUMAN FAMILIARS from the past few centuries scrolling past.

NANDOR
The relationship between a vampire and their familiar is one of sacred trust, a bond that has persisted for thousands of years. It is a very good deal for the vampire. The humans offer undying loyalty, a lifetime of servitude and unconditional worship. The humans... they get... they get to serve the vampire. And live in a cool house. So it evens out.

INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Lazlso writes with a QUILL. Nadja paces excitedly.

LAZLSO
(to the camera)
We are putting together a list of traits we would like our Familiar to have.

NADJA

Yes, they must be tall, with a good disposition, willing to procure fellow humans for ritual slaughter, have unflappable loyalty and be available to offer a lifetime of servitude and near slavery in exchange for no money... It's all very standard.

LAZLSO

And don't forget, this Familiar must be female.

NADJA

(suspiciously)
Why?

LAZLSO

Why what?

NADJA

Why exactly does she have to be a female? You're very stuck on that.

LAZLSO

Because... they're... sturdier.

Nadja glares.

LAZLSO (CONT'D)

Darling, there are no ulterior motives behind this, I promise! You have to admit that the past few Familiars have been... delicate.

INSERT FLASHBACKS of Lazlso and Nadja's familiars dying in spectacularly horrible ways.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH LAZLSO

LAZLSO

It's not a sex thing, I swear! Being intimate with one's Familiar is quite taboo. But it's an undisputed truth that women in general are of a sturdier constitution than men. June, our longest-lasting Familiar was with us for nearly fifty years before she was eaten by the Baron.

FLASHBACK - June is GOBBLED UP by the Baron.

LAZLSO (CONT'D)

Also, have you seen a woman in childbirth?

He shudders in revulsion.

LAZLSO (CONT'D)

I tell you, I have been nearly drawn and quartered and it was a picnic compared to what that looks like.

INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - NIGHT

COLIN ROBINSON enters, looking curious.

COLIN ROBINSON

Well, well, what's happening here?

NADJA

Hello, Colin Robinson. We have exciting news! We are looking for a new Familiar.

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh, well that is exciting!

LAZLSO

Yes, it is and we are very busy so please leave.

NADJA

Yes, we are going to find some good prospects!

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh, well I can probably help with that. Have you considered putting together a concentrated list of qualified applicants and then ranking them by skillset and physical traits? You can also sort those qualities alphabetically. I've always found a good Excel spreadsheet is vital to -

NADJA

Shut up, Colin Robinson! We have no time for your draining! We are off to find our Familiar!

LAZLSO

Yes, let us go, my love!

They escape, shouldering their way past Colin Robinson.

COLIN ROBINSON

Alrighty, well let me know if you change your mind!

INT. INTERVIEW WITH COLIN ROBINSON

COLIN ROBINSON

I actually am quite excited. My roomies are great and all, but there is just so much more energy to feed from when they get a new Familiar. It throws all the relationship dynamics of the house off and makes everything so awkward and uncomfortable. They also get really sad when the Familiar inevitably dies. I can't wait!

INT. NANDOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Guillermo scrubs at the spilled dried blood on the wooden floor. Nandor supervises.

NANDOR

That's right, Guillermo, get in all the cracks.

GUILLERMO

I'm trying, but the blood is really caked in there.

NANDOR

That was not my fault! If you had come in when I called you, instead of running off to bury a body that I didn't even ask you to bury, this wouldn't have happened!

GUILLERMO

Yes, Master.

Guillermo rubs more aggressively. He accidentally disturbs a dusty pile of items sitting in the corner. They TUMBLE to the ground.

NANDOR

Careful, Guillermo! Those are delicate!

GUILLERMO

Sorry, Master!

Nandor rushes to the pile as Guillermo frantically picks them up. A PORTRAIT catches Nandor's eye.

NANDOR

Oh... look at this!

GUILLERMO

What is it?

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Nadja and Lazlso walk through the park, eyes sharp as they study the WALKERS and JOGGERS, looking for a suitable potential Familiar.

NADJA

(to the camera)

When it comes to recruiting a new Familiar, there is no specific protocol or process. Everyone does it a little differently.

LAZLSO

We prefer to treat it as a hunt, and there is no better place to observe a potential Familiar in action than at a park. Tells you immediately how fit they are.

NADJA

Yes, you can really point out who are the lazies...

A HOMELESS MAN sleeping on the bench.

NADJA (CONT'D)

The crazies...

A BOYFRIEND and GIRLFRIEND in the middle of a very ardent screaming match.

LAZLSO

And those who are pushing daisies.

He nods to a very ELDERLY LADY who is hobbling along with a walker at a snail's pace.

Very awkward silence as they wait for her to pass.

INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Nandor lovingly holds the PORTRAIT of a pretty, plus-sized YOUNG WOMAN with a line of very crooked, gross teeth.

NANDOR

This is Gala, my 37th wife. She was my favorite. I met her the day I was married to my 36th wife. Gala was her sister... I asked for her to be given to me as a wedding gift.

As he speaks - a FLASHBACK sketch of the wedding, with the young angry Gala being presented to Nandor as his NEWLYWED WIFE looks on with horror.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Yes, I know this was not my best moment, but times were very different back then. And believe me I paid for it. She did *not* like it. She killed many guards trying to escape that first year. And she tried to kill me!

Old drawings and paintings of DEAD SOLDIERS - Gala smirks triumphantly over them.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

But when she eventually accepted her fate, it was a very lovely union. She would play pranks on me! One time, she put the head of one of my captains in my coffin so when I woke up it was staring me right in the face!

Nandor laughs, then grows somber at the memory.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

It was actually quite terrifying. I still have nightmares about it.

INT. BASEMENT. COLIN ROBINSON'S BEDOORM - NIGHT

Colin Robinson types diligently on his COMPUTER.

COLIN ROBINSON

I didn't want to leave the house until Lazlso and Nadja come back with their new Familiar, so to pass the time I'm working on one of my newest ventures.

ONSCREEN - Clips of those loud, abbreviated 'heart-tugging' videos on Youtube. They feature clips of dogs making miraculous comebacks after being found on the street; families meeting the person who receives their deceased relative's organ, etc.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

What I do is I search for popular videos that are uploaded on the internet. Then I download them, recut them, and take out all the good stuff. Then I add really annoying and loud royalty-free music and these huge block letters that tell someone exactly what they're already seeing. Then I just repost it on the exact same site. It usually gets way more views than the original poster and it really irritates a lot of people.

He grins happily, pointing at the screen.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Look at this comment right here!
"Why is the music so effing loud?
It's popping my ear drums!" Ha.

Another one.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

"This is just a repost that you stole from another channel. Get a life!"

He types diligently.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

I need to add in some commercials that you can't skip right in the middle.

EXT. THE PARK - NIGHT

Crickets chirp. Lazlso and Nadja sit on the bench. The crowds have thinned. The pickings are slim.

LAZLSO

All right, I'm bored. Just pick one and enchant them so we can take them home.

Nadja smacks him.

NADJA

You know that's not how it's done, Lazlso!

He grunts in distaste.

They observe a VERY FIT WOMAN running at a near sprint past them, in the prime of life.

LAZLSO

What about that one?

NADJA

Too fit, my dear. What does she need us for?

LAZLSO

How dare you even ask that. BAT!

He transforms into a BAT and flaps his way to cut off the jogger. He pops out right in front of her.

LAZLSO (CONT'D)

Human! Hello!

The woman SCREAMS and pepper sprays him in the face. Lazlso shrieks in agony. Crumples to the ground. She sprints away.

INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Nandor has a sad, wistful expression on his face.

NANDOR

Tragically, my Gala and I were separated when I had her executed for all the murders and the attempts on my life. It was getting quite disruptive.

He sighs.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

I miss her.

EXT. A CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

The pair sit on a curb. Lazlso holds a napkin to his eyes. Nadja tosses away an empty carton of milk.

NADJA
(sarcastically)
Brilliant move, my Darling.

LAZLSO
How was I supposed to know she'd be armed? What does a single young woman jogging through the park at night even have to be afraid of?

NADJA
It was a stupid idea anyway. We're not going to find any decent Familiar just walking around a park. We need a new strategy.

LAZLSO
Well, I'm all ears, my love. Chop, chop! Our Girl-llermo isn't going to just magically appear on this curb!

NADJA
Why do I always have to come up with the plan? What about you?

LAZLSO
Well, I would, but as you can see, my sweet, I have currently gone blind!

Nadja HISSES at him - he HISSES back. The HISSING continues.

HONK. A PRETTY, PLUS-SIZED YOUNG WOMAN calls out of an open car window.

WOMAN
Hey, are you my ride? Are you Jamie? I'm Maria.

They stare at her in shock.

MARIA
I don't have all day, guys!

NADJA
Yes! It is us! We are Jamie!

A MAN exits the store and begins to head to the car. Nadja HISSES and catches him by the collar, FLINGING him away.

She drags Lazlso in the direction of the car.

INT. FOYER OF THE MANSION - NIGHT

Guillermo beckons the camera forward. They follow him in the direction of the library.

GUILLERMO

I'm starting to get worried about Master. He hasn't stopped staring at that old portrait all night and now...

INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Nandor SOBS. He hugs the portrait to his chest. Across from him is Colin Robinson, clearly using the opportunity to feed.

GUILLERMO

Master? Is there something wrong?

NANDOR

Of course, there's something wrong, you nincompoop!

Colin offers a little MOAN of pleasure at the outburst.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

As I continue to look at this portrait of my beloved I wonder... will I ever find true love again?

COLIN ROBINSON

Statistically speaking, the odds aren't really in your favor. Just factoring in your age and the fact that you're a vampire... women in general tend to frown on that sort of thing...

Nandor SOBS harder.

GUILLERMO

Stop it! Don't you feel bad feeding off your friend when he's like this?!

Colin Robinson is mildly chastised.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH COLIN ROBINSON

COLIN ROBINSON

Truthfully, I did initially go in there to try and make him feel better but he was crying so hard and I... got hungry.

INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - NIGHT

NANDOR

I will never die and I will always be alone!

GUILLERMO

Master...

Guillermo puts his hand on Nandor's knee. Nandor glares at the audacity of the gesture. Guillermo yanks it away.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

You can't think that way. You're not alone.

NANDOR

What are you talking about, Guillermo? I am alone! I'm not like Lazlso and Nadja. They have each other! Look at me! I have no one!

GUILLERMO

You have me!

COLIN ROBINSON

And me!

Nandor HISSES in disgust.

EXT./INT. FRONT FOYET OF THE MANSION - NIGHT

The front door opens. Lazlso and Nadja wear huge smiles.

NADJA

Hello??? Is everyone here?

LAZLSO

Come out, everyone! We have news!

Nandor, Guillermo and Colin Robinson step out to meet Maria.

NADJA
Everyone! Please meet our new
Familiar-

LAZLSO
Girl-llermo!

NADJA
(correcting him)
Maria.

LAZLSO
Maria!

Maria waves. Nandor, Colin Robinson and Guillermo stare in shock - Maria looks just like Gala from the portrait.

INT. NADJA AND LAZLSO'S BEDROOM - DUSK

Maria begins the process of waking up Nadja and Lazlso. She taps their coffins. Opens them up.

From the corner, Nandor sneakily observes.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH NADJA AND LAZLSO

NADJA
We finally have a new Familiar! And she is fantastic!

LAZLSO
Yes, initially we thought we'd give her a trial period and if she didn't turn out to be good enough we would eat her but... I think there be no eating!

NADJA
At least no eating her!

LAZLSO
Too right, my love!

They high five.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO

GUILLERMO

It's weird right? The Master finds a portrait of his long dead 37th wife and all of a sudden a woman that looks just like her just shows up?

He bounces nervously.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

It probably doesn't mean anything. It can't mean anything. It's just a really weird coincidence! Right?

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Guillermo enters with dust mop in hand. Maria stares at her phone, feet up on the table.

MARIA

Hey man, can I ask you a question?

GUILLERMO

Of course.

MARIA

What's this whole deal?

GUILLERMO

What do you mean? Did Lazlso and Nadja not explain your duties when you entered the sacred role as Familiar?

INT. INTERVIEW WITH MARIA

MARIA

I had no idea they were even really vampires. I honestly just thought they were a weird goth couple looking for a threesome with some kinky roleplay thrown in. But, it's been hard to get steady work after my felony conviction, and rent prices are a bitch so... I take what I can get.

Nandor creeps around the corner, obsessively watching Maria from the hallway. Sensing it, she turns. He dissolves in a puff of black smoke.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

GUILLERMO

Okay, so we protect them. We run their errands, obtain their food -

MARIA

You mean people, right?

GUILLERMO

Well, vampires drink human blood so...

MARIA

So you literally... just like... kill people for them?

GUILLERMO

No! We don't! We just... recruit people who they can then choose to drain of blood. And then we bury the bodies after.

MARIA

Okay so... question.

GUILLERMO

What?

MARIA

How's that not killing people? Not that I'm super against it cause... between you and me, I've kinda already done it before.

Guillermo stares at her.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Long story.

From the shadows, Nandor watches the exchange.

INT. NANDOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nandor is still struggling to process the arrival.

NANDOR

Look at this portrait! It's her! With a much better row of teeth, but you know, we did not have the dental hygiene back then that exists now. My Gala's come back to me!

He lets that sink in.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

I don't know what to do. Now that she has become another vampire's Familiar I can not turn her or have a relationship with her without the consent of her Masters. That is, in vampire culture, a "dick move".

INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Nadja and Lazlso sit with their eyes closed. Maria dutifully gives them a massage, one with each hand.

NADJA

Darling, what do you want for dinner?

LAZLSO

I don't know... I was thinking... Italian?

They crack up.

NADJA

Maria, be a dear and fetch us some dinner.

Maria pauses, torn.

MARIA

Right. Cool, Cool. I can totally do that.

She immediately heads out of the room.

LAZLSO

Look at that get up and go attitude! Did you get my joke about Italian food?

NADJA

Yes, that is why I laughed.

LAZLSO

Good, just making sure.

INT. FOYER OF THE MANSION - NIGHT

Nandor heads down the stairs, Guillermo trailing behind.

GUILLERMO

Master, you've been very quiet today. Are you sure you don't need to talk?

NANDOR

What would we talk about, Guillermo?

GUILLERMO

I don't know, maybe the fact that Lazlso and Nadja's new Familiar (whispers) *looks just like-*

Nandor whirls.

NANDOR

Shhh! Shut up. Do not even say it.

GUILLERMO

Yes, Master.

Maria enters. Waves. Nandor moves quickly to intercept her.

NANDOR

(too loudly)

Hello! Are you leaving?

MARIA

Yeah, actually. The (air-quotes) "Masters" want some food so... I guess I gotta go find me some humans to kill! Wish me luck!

NANDOR

Oh it is your first time!

Maria hesitates. Glances at Guillermo.

MARIA

... Sure.

NANDOR

Then you should not go alone. I will accompany you.

MARIA

Really?

NANDOR

Yes, I am also hungry.

MARIA

Actually, I was going to ask if Guillermo could come with me. You know since... he's the expert!

GUILLERMO

I'll be happy to accompany her and get you your food, Master!

Nandor HISSES at Guillermo in annoyance.

NANDOR

(stilted)

Thank you, Guillermo.

Maria and Guillermo head out. Nandor watches them go.

EXT. MANSION ENTRANCE/STREET - NIGHT

Guillermo and Maria head down the stairs and out to the curb.

GUILLERMO

Okay, I know this is your first time doing this sort of thing so, maybe I should take the lead. The key is to be really unassuming and non-threatening. Vampires generally prefer virgins but they can be really hard to find -

Maria pulls out her KEYS. Presses the key fob button. Unlocks the car.

MARIA

No worries, dude. I got a plan! Get in. You've got shot-gun!

Guillermo hesitates, but follows her lead.

The car zooms off.

INT. COLIN ROBINSON'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nandor leans listlessly against Colin's doorframe.

NANDOR

Colin Robinson?

COLIN ROBINSON

Hey! What's up, roomie? Just finishing up a new video here. Do you want to see it?

(MORE)

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)
It's about a three-legged little
dog that was abandoned in a
windmill before he was rescued.

He presses play. Awful, loud royalty free music PIERCES
through the air. Nandor winces, disgusted.

NANDOR
Ack! No. Turn that off!

Colin Robinson does.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
Colin Robinson, I am truly
desperate. I have a dilemma and I
have nowhere else to turn. I need
your advice.

COLIN ROBINSON
Well of course, buddy! What's up?

Nandor settles on his bed, looking miserable.

NANDOR
I believe my precious Gala has
returned to me in the form of
Lazlso and Nadja's new Familiar.

COLIN ROBINSON
Uh... yeah. I'll admit, there is
some similarity there looks-wise.

NANDOR
But she does not recognize me.

COLIN ROBINSON
Well... she wouldn't. She's not
Gala. She could be the reincarnated
soul of Gala, but it could also
just be an uncanny resemblance. You
know, out of 7.4 Billion people in
the world, there is a 1 in 135
chance that you yourself have a
living doppelganger-

Nandor GROANS pathetically. Flops backwards on the bed.

NANDOR
Please, Colin Robinson. I do not
have the energy for this.

Colin Robinson frowns.

COLIN ROBINSON
(to the camera)
He's right actually, I'm not
getting much.

NANDOR
What do I do? I want to make her
mine! But I cannot! She belongs to
another!

COLIN ROBINSON
Well then why not just ask Nadja
and Lazlso to trade?

INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR

NANDOR
I am conflicted. Guillermo is a
good Familiar. He's been with me at
least two years. For the most part,
he has been very loyal. But if this
my opportunity to reclaim my
precious Gala, I must consider it.

He considers it.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
On the other hand, the last time I
tried to wed Gala by force she
murdered several of my soldiers and
made several attempts on my own
life so... it is a pickle.

EXT. MARIA'S CAR - NIGHT

As Maria and Guillermo drive he's actually starting to relax.

GUILLERMO
You know, this is kind of nice! I'm
not used to doing this with another
person.

MARIA
Pre-meditated murder is usually a
solo act?

GUILLERMO
It's not murder, stop calling it
that! You do what you have to do to
prove yourself. That's the job!

MARIA

Hey, man I'm not judging!

GUILLERMO

Kinda sounds like you are.

MARIA

I'm not. In my opinion, people can be pretty crappy and if we can feed the crappiest to some vampires, I can live with it.

GUILLERMO

That's not a bad way of looking at it.

MARIA

How long have you been a Familiar?

GUILLERMO

Ten years.

MARIA

And you haven't proved yourself by now? That's a lot of dead people, dude.

GUILLERMO

You have to be very dedicated.

MARIA

Or Nandor's just a dick.

Guillermo snorts. Maria's phone pings. She brightens up.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Cool, we got a fare.

GUILLERMO

Wait, what?

Maria grabs hold of her hat. Puts it on her head. Pulls over to the curb where a GUY IN A BEANIE waves her down.

MARIA

You Manny?

MANNY

That's me!

MARIA

Let's go!

Manny steps into the backseat. Maria locks eyes with Guillermo.

She SCREAMS. Launches herself into the backseat. Grabs Manny in a chokehold.

GUILLERMO
What the hell!?

MARIA
Drive, Guillermo!

Her forearm is locked against Manny's windpipe. Manny flails.

GUILLERMO
What?!

MARIA
DRIVE!

Guillermo shuffles quickly into the driver's seat. Floors it.

INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Nadja and Lazlso happily sit together, playing cards. Nandor enters.

NANDOR
Hello, everybody.

LAZLSO
Ah, hello Nandor!

NADJA
Nandor, join us! We are playing cards!

NANDOR
No, thank you. I have come with an urgent matter I'd like to discuss with you both.

NADJA
Can't it wait until the next House Meeting? We are celebrating getting our new Familiar.

NANDOR
It cannot. It is important.

LASZLO
Well, then just spit it out, ole chap. We haven't got all night.

NANDOR

Okay. Now, this request will be unusual, but I would like you consider it because it is something I really, really, really want.

NADJA

What is it, Nandor?

NANDOR

I want to trade Familiars. I would like Maria and you can have Guillermo. You will like Guillermo. He is a good Familiar.

They stare at him in shock. Then -

LAZLSO

How dare you?!

EXT. ABANDONED ALLEY - NIGHT

Guillermo and Maria shuffle the unconscious Manny from the backseat. Plop him into the trunk.

INT. MARIA'S CAR - NIGHT

Maria drives. Guillermo is sweaty and panicked.

GUILLERMO

What the hell was that?

MARIA

What, did I do it wrong?

GUILLERMO

You almost killed him!

MARIA

Isn't that the point?

GUILLERMO

It doesn't work that way!

MARIA

How does it work, Guillermo? Because these rules are very confusing.

GUILLERMO

Not like that! You go to a party,
you mingle! You invite some virgins
to the house!

MARIA

That sounds like a lot of extra
effort!

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

In their argument, Maria fails to notice she runs a red
light. The COP CAR parked across the street pulls out.

Sirens BLARE.

INT. MARIA'S CAR - NIGHT

Maria notices the lights.

MARIA

Crap. The cops.

GUILLERMO

Okay, just stay calm, and we can
talk our way out of this.

THUMP. A muffled sound comes from the trunk.

MANNY (O.S.)

(muffled)

Help! Help! I've been kidnapped!

GUILLERMO

Oh God.

MARIA

Screw this. I'm not going back to
prison.

(yelling out the window)

You can't catch me, assholes!

GUILLERMO

What?!

She lifts a middle-finger out the window. Accelerates.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The car peels off. The police car is in full pursuit.

INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Lazlso points an angry finger at Nandor.

LAZLSO

Now you listen here, you greedy little shit!

NANDOR

It's not what you think! She is the reincarnated soul of my dead wife!

NADJA

Who cares? You had 37 wives, Nandor! What's so special about this one?

NANDOR

This one is here right now! Well, not right now but she is your Familiar!

NADJA

Exactly. Our Familiar! Not yours! You have one already!

NANDOR

Yes, who I will trade! I don't understand what is so hard to understand about this!

LAZLSO

The answer is no! We just got her.

NANDOR

But I am offering you Guillermo!

LAZLSO

Screw, Gizmo!

COLIN ROBINSON (O.C.)

If I may...

They stop shouting long enough to realize Colin Robinson is in the room.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

I may have a way to resolve this.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The car CAREENS down the road. TWO COP CARS now speed behind it. The car hits a TRASHCAN. The trunk BANGS open.

INT. MARIA'S CAR - NIGHT

GUILLERMO

Oh my God, we're gonna die.

MARIA

Oh calm down, we're not gonna die!
For a serial killer, you're kind of
soft.

GUILLERMO

I'm not a serial killer! I've only
ever killed vampires!

Maria gives him a look.

MARIA

Hold that thought.

She yanks hard on the steering wheel.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Maria's car drifts sharply around a turn, causing Manny to
spill out of the trunk and on to the street.

The cop cars SWERVE to avoid him. They SMASH into each other.

Maria drives away.

EXT. ABANDONED PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Maria and Guillermo run away from the abandoned car.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Maria and Guillermo finally stop running, out of breath.

GUILLERMO

That was crazy! You're crazy!

MARIA

Look who's talking, dude! Did you
say you killed vampires?

Guillermo has too much adrenaline running to deny it.

GUILLERMO

Yeah a lot. Like, a lot a lot.
Let's keep that between us though.

Maria looks at him in admiration. It becomes a MOMENT.

Eventually, Guillermo coughs, breaking the spell.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Well, we should get back. Master won't be pleased we lost the human, but I'll think of something, don't worry.

MARIA

I'm not going back, Guillermo.

GUILLERMO

What do you mean? You have to. You're a Familiar!

MARIA

Yeah... it's not really my bag. I'm glad the Familiar thing works for you, but to be honest, I'd rather die free and kill someone because I want to, than live a slave to some selfish jerk vampire.

Guillermo is dismayed.

GUILLERMO

But vampires are cool.

MARIA

Listen to me. You're better than they are. You don't need them as much as you think you do. And I think deep down, you know that.

Guillermo ALMOST hears what she's saying. He not ready.

GUILLERMO

(stiffly)

I think you're right. You don't have what it takes to be a Familiar. You should go.

Maria's face softens, and she leans in and kisses his cheek.

MARIA

See you around, Vampire Slayer.

She takes off her cap. Plonks it on Guillermo's head.

Maria disappears into the shadows of the alley, leaving him alone.

INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Colin Robinson has prepared TWO LAPTOPS. Nadja puts EARBUDS in Nando and Lazlso's ears. They sit in front of the computers.

COLIN ROBINSON

Okay, the rules are simple. I will press play and whoever can stand to watch the video the longest will win Maria. Are you ready?

LAZLSO

Bring it on!

NANDOR

I will be victorious!

NADJA

(to Lazlso)

You can do this, Baby!

Colin Robinson presses play. One of his viral videos starts.

Almost immediately, they start to grimace.

NANDOR

Oh no, the poor puppy looks so sad.

LAZLSO

This music is terrible.

NANDOR

Why are there big block letters telling me what is happening? I can see what is happening!

Colin Robinson's eyes gleam.

EXT./INT. FOYER OF THE MANSION - NIGHT

Dirty, disheveled Guillermo steps into the Foyer. He grips Maria's hat. Heads to the Library.

INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Guillermo observes the scene.

LAZLSO

Oh, look at the puppy, my Darling! He is getting help! Well now, that is nice.

NANDOR

Why can't we hear what they're actually saying? This is unbearable. I give up.

Nandor SLAMS the laptop closed.

LAZLSO

Ha! We win! That's what you get for trying to switch Familiars!

GUILLERMO

What?

Their eyes swivel to the doorway.

NANDOR

Guillermo! You have returned! Where is Maria?

GUILLERMO

She quit.

NADJA

What?!

GUILLERMO

Yeah, apparently, being a Familiar isn't "her bag", so... she quit.

He looks sharply at Nandor.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

What did Lazlso mean, Master?

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh yeah, this is awkward.

He grins happily.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH NADJA AND LAZLSO

NADJA

Well, once again we have no Familiar. Apparently, Girl-llermo is a quitter.

LAZLSO

Yes, but on the bright side! This time, she didn't die.

NADJA

Yes, I suppose that is true.

LAZLSO

Small victories, my love.

NADJA

Of course if we ever run into her again, she will certainly be killed. By us.

LAZLSO

Also true.

INT. MANSION. NANDOR'S BEDROOM

Fuming, Guillermo gets Nandor ready for bed. Nandor looks guilty as he climbs into his coffin.

NANDOR

I wasn't really going to switch, you know.

GUILLERMO

I think you were.

NANDOR

No, No! I lost the game on purpose.

GUILLERMO

Master, I'm really tired, so if you can just...

NANDOR

Would you shut up and listen to what I am trying to say?

GUILLERMO

Yes, Master.

NANDOR

I did not tell you this but Gala tried to kill me multiple times. She said she was in love with another. A vampire slayer.

He growls in disgust.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

And in hindsight, I would prefer that I not have a Familiar who wants to kill me. I prefer to be the one doing the killing. And you, Guillermo, you are not a killer. I enjoy that about you.

FLASHBACK to the many times that Guillermo has killed vampires.

GUILLERMO
Thank you, Master. Good night.

NANDOR
(insistently)
I lost on purpose.

GUILLERMO
Right, you said that.

Nandor pats him awkwardly.

NANDOR
Our connection, for now, is enough.
Good night, Guillermo.

Nandor lies back into his coffin. Guillermo closes the lid.

INT. MANSION. GUILLERMO'S ROOM - NIGHT

Guillermo handles the hat Maria gave him. He puts it away.

GUILLERMO
Being a Familiar isn't for everyone. Turns out Maria just couldn't cut it. That's okay. Even if she is the reincarnated soul of his 37th wife, she doesn't have the bond of trust that I have with my Master.

EXT. MANSION. THE GARDEN - NIGHT

Guillermo walks the grounds, hands in his pockets, musing.

GUILLERMO (V.O.)
It's a sacred honor to protect vampires. Yes, they are immortal beings with untold power but honestly, when you're a Familiar, their lives are literally in your hands.

A BAT flies into frame. It transforms into a VAMPIRE ASSASSIN.

Guillermo plunges a STAKE into her chest.

The vampire twitches as it dies a horribly painful death.

INT. MANSION. GUILLERMO'S ROOM - NIGHT

Guillermo sits in his room, alone once again.

He stares at the age-old portrait of Gala/Maria he has taken from Nandor's room.

GUILLERMO (V.O.)

I take that duty seriously. But who knows? One day, that may not always be the case. I guess we'll just wait and see.

END