

WHAT WE DO IN THE SHADOWS
SPEC SCRIPT: "SOLSTICE"

Written by

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LOGLINE: After Guillermo rushes Nandor to an emergency dentist visit, Nadia and Laszlo get stuck celebrating Solstice with Lilith's coven. Colin Robinson crashes a holiday party.

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Season 3, Episode 1: "SOLSTICE"

Previously on "What We Do in the Shadows":

The vampires make a deal with Lilith's coven to provide vampire semen in exchange for a portion of proceeds from the sale of youth potion. (Season 2, Ep. 9). Nadja's beheaded lover Jeff/Gregor returns as a ghost to pursue Nadja. (Season 2, Ep. 2). Guillermo slaughters countless vampires in order to save Nandor and the gang when they are sentenced to death at the Nouveau Theatre des Vampires. (Season 2, Ep. 10).

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. CHELSEA SIDEWALK - DUSK

NADJA, LASZLO and NANDOR walk, followed by GUILLERMO.

NADJA

It's Solstice; sacred to vampires
because it is the longest night.

LASZLO

It's not the length; but the girth.

NADJA

It's my favorite Unholiday.

GUILLERMO

(pointing to his teeth)
'Holey' in more ways than one!

NANDOR

Ever since Solstice began in Persia
over eight hundred years ago -

NADJA

(slapping his arm)
It didn't start in Persia. We had
Solstice in my village.

NANDOR

Because we conquered you. That is
why on Solstice we read the poetry
of Hafiz.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE - NADJA AND LASZLO INTERVIEW

NADJA

Solstice is about Death of
Daylight, the rict of the Spirits
of Darkness, like me. Not Poetry!

LASZLO

Solstice is not about rhythm and
rhyme, it's about feasting on
humans and having good time!

Nadja glares at his rhyme.

EXT. CHELSEA SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

NADJA

Hafiz? More like Half-Ass.

NANDOR

Do not cast aspersions on Persians.

GUILLERMO

Is there a secret vampire party?

NADJA

Yes, Gizmo. The biggest secretest vampire party of all. But we can't go because of your 'incident.'

INT. NOUVEAU THÉÂTRE DES VAMPIRES - FLASHBACK, ONE MONTH AGO

MONTAGE: Guillermo - blood covered - slays vampires, as hand-bound Nadja, Laszlo and Nandor watch from the stage.

EXT. CHELSEA SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Guillermo looks sheepishly at the camera.

NADJA

We aren't exactly welcome in the community right now.

LASZLO

Come, quibblers, don't be late. Manhattanhenge awaits!

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE - NADJA AND LASZLO INTERVIEW

LASZLO

Manhattanhenge is the hallowed place where the solstice sun sets betwixt the towers of Mannahatta, celebrated for centuries.

NADJA

It's like thirty years old.

LASZLO

Exactly. Last century and this one.

EXT. CHELSEA SIDEWALK STREET CORNER - CONTINUOUS

Guillermo pulls Nandor back against the building.

GUILLERMO

Master - not the sunset!

NANDOR

The sun set an hour ago, Guillermo.
We are here for the Millennials.

Around the corner, a CROWD OF MILLENNIALS. At super-speed, the vampires snatch victims. Nandor pulls a YOUNG WOMAN into a doorway. He whips her SCARF off and bites her neck, but -

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Ow! Ach!

He pulls back. The woman gasps in terror.

YOUNG WOMAN

What are you doing?

NANDOR

(hypnotizing her)

Do not fear, I'm just going to
drink most of your blood.

(biting)

Ow!

GUILLERMO

What is it, master?

NANDOR

It's nothing. Ow!

He gently gnaws her, cries out. She sprints away.

GUILLERMO

Is it your tooth? We should get
that looked at.

NANDOR

You let her go. Bad Familiar!

GUILLERMO

A pain in the tooth can be a sign
of underlying problems.

NANDOR

You are a pain in the tooth. Ow.
This is not the Solstice with the
mostest.

Smash to credits.

END OF COLD OPEN.

ACT ONE

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE, NANDOR INTERVIEW - NIGHT

Nandor sits in a large CHAIR. Guillermo stands at attention.

NANDOR

Some time ago Guillermo was ill.

GUILLERMO

I wasn't sick, it was my vacation.

NANDOR

He took a vaccination. And I am left like a babe in the wild to fend for myself, starving.

GUILLERMO

I left a note with the address of several well-researched targets.

NANDOR

But you weren't clear, were you, if it was Highland Road or Street.

GUILLERMO

It definitely said 'Street.'

INSERT: MAP with notes and arrows. It says "Highland ST."

NANDOR

That's not "street," it says 'S-T.'

GUILLERMO

That means "street."

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Could mean 'Stop!
Tuberculosis!' 'Stay Tuned.'

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Stay tuned for what?

NANDOR

To learn if it's a road or street.

Guillermo grits his teeth.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

I drank a soft old man. A diabetic.
Now I have a cavity.

EXT. CHELSEA SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER

Nandor, Guillermo, Laszlo and Nadja gather by a taxi.

GUILLERMO

We're going to the dentist. He's in too much pain.

NADJA

But what about Solstice?!

NANDOR

Enjoy Solstice with-OW. Me.

Guillermo pushes Nandor into the taxi.

LASZLO

Come! This longest night is young as your ever-regenerating punani.

Behind them, a FIGURE calls out.

LILITH

Laszlo?

LASZLO

(turning)
Hello Lilith.

LILITH THE WITCH rushes to hug Laszlo.

LILITH

Malevolent Solstice to you both.

LASZLO

And to you, old...f-friend?

NADJA

Malevolent, yes.

Nadja spits five times.

LILITH

On your way to celebrate?

NADJA

Parties. Many parties.

LILITH

We're hosting a bash at the coven. You should join us!

LASZLO

Of course!

NADJA

No.

Nadja stares daggers at Laszlo.

EXT. CHELSEA SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER

Najda and Laszlo huddle close to a building. Behind them, Lilith argues with a man holding a broomstick.

NADJA
Solstice with witches? Have we
fallen so low?

LASZLO
Where else can we go? We're vampira
non-grata.

NADJA
Excuse me if I don't want to
celebrate with the wicked witch of
West Williamsburg, who every month
takes a vial of your cream of meat.

LASZLO
She's getting my milk for free;
let's buy the cow.

Nadja scoffs.

LILITH
(astride the broom)
Coming? I've got a Bruber.

INT. DENTIST OFFICE - NIGHT

A DESK CLERK hands a CLIPBOARD and PEN to Nandor.

DESK CLERK
Fill out this medical history.

NANDOR
How many years?

DESK CLERK
All of them.

NANDOR
All seven hundred and fifty nine?

The Desk Clerk stares at him, then cackles.

DESK CLERK
Feels that long, don't it?!

GUILLERMO
Allow me, Master. I'm his, um,
caretaker.

DESK CLERK

I thought he might be 'special.'

GUILLERMO

He is. Very.

INT. SATCHEL SERAFINA - LATER

A crowd of night creatures: witches, ghouls, owls. A stage with a MIC where a GRIZZLED WIZARD recites "Blow, Blow Thou Winter Wind." MUMMIES in bowties pass HORS D'OEUVRES.

INT. SATCHEL SERAFINA, BAY WINDOW - NADJA INTERVIEW

Behind her, Laszlo flirts and laughs with Lilith.

NADJA

Mummies? So bourgeoisie. Dusty.
They stink. They leave droppings.

A MUMMY with a CHEESE PLATE drops the platter as his hand falls off. Nadja scowls to camera: "See?"

LASZLO

Something from the bar, my love?

NADJA

Wait, I'll come too.

Lilith and Laszlo leave Nadja, blocked by the Mummy's mess.

INT. SATCHEL SERAFINA, BAR - CONTINUOUS

Laszlo and Lilith order from an ANCIENT MUMMY BARTENDER.

LASZLO

What do you have in Red, old chum?

ANCIENT MUMMY BARTENDER

We have a rare AB negative.

LASZLO

What year?

ANCIENT MUMMY BARTENDER

Thirteen.

LASZLO

Scandalous. Two please.

The Bartender pours. The crowd applauds the Wizard.

LILITH

Shakespeare's too tame for
Solstice. We need to wicked things
up - how about a song, Laszlo?

Laszlo takes two GOBLETS from the Bartender.

LASZLO

I do have a carol for the occasion.

INT. SATCHEL SERAFINA - MOMENTS LATER

Laszlo takes the MIC and sits at the PIANO.

LASZLO

Evil Evening. An old chestnut for
you. Sing if you know the words.

Laszlo plays a piano intro. Nadja watches from the crowd.

NADJA

Don't do it, Laszlo. No. No. Well,
there he goes, he's doing it.

LASZLO

(singing)

Winter nights bring on the
Solstice, / It's cold as a witch's
teat - and I should know!

Laszlo winks at Lilith. Nadja watches Lilith watch Laszlo.
The BAND joins in.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Slaughter the lambs for the
harvest. / Come fill your mouth -
fill up your mouth with meat!

Nadja grimaces to the camera.

INT. DENTIST OFFICE - MINUTES LATER.

Guillermo and Nandor fill out the form.

GUILLERMO

Okay. No middle name.

NANDOR

The. Nandor The Relentless.

GUILLERMO

Relentless isn't your last name.

NANDOR

Of course it is. Of the Al
Quolanudar Relentlesses.

INT. SATCHEL SERAFINA - CONTINUOUS

Laszlo's song reaches a climactic final chorus.

LASZLO

(singing)

My bear is fat and ready, / for his
Hibernation. / So get your brown
cave ready / for a long sphincter's
staycation.

Two people applaud. Laszlo finds Nadja in the crowd.

NADJA

When did you write that, Laszlo?

LASZLO

You remember, darling wife? That
Solstice when we finally did anal.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE NADJA INTERVIEW

NADJA

Anal on Solstice? Never. Maybe
Summer Solstice. It's shorter.

INT. SATCHEL SERAFINA - CONTINUOUS

Lilith takes the MIC and enters the crowd. She holds a HAT.
Guests draw slips of paper from it.

LILITH

It's time for Saturnalia, a game
going back to Ancient Rome. Roles
reversed. Slave becomes master.
Dominatrix ... dominated.

LASZLO

(whispering to Nadja)

I'll Satur-nail-ya, darling.

She pushes him away.

LILITH

You will be paired, for the night,
with a name drawn from the hat.

NADJA

(vicious, to Laszlo)

We are not splitting up - I won't
spend Solstice with a banshee!

Lilith holds the hat to Laszlo. He draws: "Lilith." She
smiles and moves on. Nadja slaps Laszlo's shoulder.

LASZLO

Relax, darling. It's not as though
the game lasts all night.

LILITH

Saturnalia lasts all night.

NADJA

No. We're going home.

A cough pulls their attention to a slip of paper: "Nadja."

JEFF THE GHOST

Malevolent Solstice, sweet Nadja.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCY - NADJA INTERVIEW

NADJA

It was Gregor, my ancient lover
reincarnated as Jesk, who Laszlo
beheaded and is now a ghost. I
would do anal with a ghost.

INT. SATCHEL SERAFINA - CONTINUOUS

LILITH

Go forth! Remember: what happens in
Saturnalia, stays in Saturnalia.

NADJA

You're right, Laszlo. I shall relax
and enjoy. Come, Jesk.

Nadja leads Jeff away, as Laszlo glowers.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. STATEN ISLAND SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Colin Robinson approaches a house, holding a HEAVY SACK.

COLIN ROBINSON

(to camera)

Tis the season! It's a winter wonderland of opportunities for an energy vampire to feed: Black Friday sales, airports. My favorite is the holiday party.

INT. COLIN'S WORKPLACE, KITCHEN - FLASHBACK

HELENA talks to CO-WORKERS. Colin enters behind her.

HELENA

I'll have punch and booze, so -

COLIN ROBINSON

What are you guys talking about?

HELENA

Oh. The sales meeting.

COLIN ROBINSON

We're bringing booze to sales?

HELENA

I said 'boos.' Like 'boooo, bad presentation, Ron!'

INT. COLIN'S WORKPLACE, JEANIE'S CUBICLE - FLASHBACK, LATER

Helena sneaks JEANIE an invitation. Colin watches.

INT. COLIN'S WORKPLACE, JEANIE'S CUBICLE - FLASHBACK, LATER

Colin Robinson digs through Jeanie's desk. He pockets the invitation as Jeanie approaches, wary of him.

COLIN ROBINSON

Loaded your stapler, there. So have you trimmed your tree?

INT. COLIN'S WORKPLACE - FLASHBACK, MOMENTS LATER

Colin walks away from an exhausted Jeanie, newly charged. He holds up the invite and a "thumbs up" for the camera.

EXT. STATEN ISLAND SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Colin knocks at Helena's door.

COLIN ROBINSON

(to camera)

But who would turn a soul away.
It's against the holiday spirit.

Helena opens the door. Her face drops when she sees Colin.

HELENA

Colin. You're here.

COLIN ROBINSON

(pushing past her)

Happy Holidays, Helena. I brought a
Yule Log.

HELENA

(taking his sack)

Deliciou-oh. Just a log, log.

COLIN ROBINSON

Am I the first arrival?

Helena drops the log by the fake fireplace.

HELENA

The party doesn't start till eight.

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh. Guess we have some alone time.

INT. SATCHEL SERAFINA, BAR - CONTINUOUS

Jeff and Nadja drink. Ancient Mummy Bartender wipes up.

NADJA

(to bartender)

This B Negative is quite nice,
thank you. You dropped this.

She picks up a LOOSE FINGER from the bar and drops it in the
TIP JAR. The bartender bows.

JEFF THE GHOST

I know you didn't want to see me again, but Nadja -

NADJA

I hate to be old-fashioned, Jesk, but you do not have a body.

JEFF THE GHOST

That's just it: I want a body, too. But if I don't honor my vow, I'm trapped in spirit form - forever.

NADJA

What vow?

JEFF THE GHOST

My vow to love you - deeply, sensually, bodily.

Nadja looks at camera in "unh!"

NADJA

You love me bodily, sensy, and all that - then your spirit can rest?
(Jeff nods.)
But you have no body to love with.

JEFF THE GHOST

No. But I can inhabit a body.

Nadja downs the rest of her glass.

NADJA

Can I pick the body?

INT. DENTIST OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Guillermo and Nandor continue the form as the clerk watches.

GUILLERMO

"High blood pressure?" That's a no.

NANDOR

Yes.

GUILLERMO

(whispering)
Vampires can't have high blood pressure -

NANDOR

Not me, but I prefer high blood pressure. When I drink.

GUILLERMO

That's not what this means.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE, NANDOR INTERVIEW

NANDOR

Vampires do not 'vunt to suck your blood.' We prefer merely: bite, drink. High blood pressure means the blood gushes into your mouth.

INT. DENTIST OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

GUILLERMO

It means if you have high -

DOCTOR TSE (30s) enters, looking at Nandor's FILE.

DOCTOR TSE

Mr. Relentless?

GUILLERMO

Here. Um. There.

He points to Nandor. Dr. Tse waves them back.

INT. HELENA'S HOUSE - LATER - MONTAGE

Swarming with REVELERS. Colin posts up by a PUNCH BOWL.

COLIN ROBINSON (V.O.)

Every hunter has his own strategy.

INT. HELENA'S HOUSE - LATER - MONTAGE

Helena and MIKE squeeze through to the punch. Helena crams up against Colin. Helena fills TWO CUPS of punch.

COLIN ROBINSON (V.O.)

Me, I'm patient. So I wait by the watering hole.

Helena adds gin into Mike's cup. Then more. And a dash more.

MIKE

Are you trying to get me drunk?

HELENA

Who? Me?

MIKE

I won't be able to drive home.

HELENA

No, I guess not.

COLIN ROBINSON

You know the holidays are the 6th most deadly time of year for car crashes? That's why I take the bus.

They cease flirting and turn to stare at Colin.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Of course, it's the busiest time for suicides.

Whatever chemistry Mike and Helena had disappears. Colin's eyes flash with power as they leave, separately.

COLIN ROBINSON (V.O.)

Everyone must return to the watering hole.

INT. HELENA'S HOUSE - LATER - MONTAGE

Helena brings SIERRA (30s) to the punch bowl. Sierra is the human version of the frail Charlie Brown Christmas Tree, pulled down by the weight of its own decorations.

HELENA

Colin, have you met Sierra?

COLIN ROBINSON

Hey, Sierra, how's it going.

SIERRA

Unwell.

Helena downs the gin and escapes with the EMPTY BOTTLE.

COLIN ROBINSON

Can I get you some punch?

Sierra looks at the smorgasbord of bottles.

SIERRA

I'd better not.

COLIN ROBINSON

(pouring)

Oh, come on. A little wassail
always raises the spirits.

SIERRA

No! I can't risk another tailspin
like last year.

Sierra bursts into genuine sobs. Others look and back away.

COLIN ROBINSON (V.O.)

Of course, the watering hole can be
poisoned. And the prey stay away.

Colin pats Sierra on the shoulder. She collects herself.

SIERRA

I'm sorry. The holidays are hard.

INT. HELENA'S BATHROOM, COLIN INTERVIEW - MOMENTS LATER

Colin whispers to the camera.

COLIN ROBINSON

Sierra's what we call a Black Hole.
No energy. All suck.

A knock on the door. Sierra calls out.

SIERRA (O.C.)

Colin? You OK in there?

COLIN ROBINSON

Yes, Sierra.

SIERRA (O.C.)

Did you find your cough drops?

COLIN ROBINSON

Ahem. Cough. No. Still looking.

Colin locks the door.

INT. DENTIST OFFICE, EXAM ROOM - LATER.

Nandor lies back in the chair as Dr. Tse examines him.
Guillermo reads a PAMPHLET ON DENTAL CONTOURING.

NANDOR

Ahhhhhhhhh.

Dr. Tse sits back.

DOCTOR TSE

You have three cavities I'll have to extract. I'll get the drugs and -

NANDOR

No. No drugs.

DOCTOR TSE

I'm removing teeth. Your pain will be intensive.

Nandor smiles, dreamy.

NANDOR

Yes. Intense. Please.

INT. LILITH'S BOUDOIR IN SATCHEL SERAFINA - LATER

Lilith closes the door as Laszlo tries to push past her.

LILITH

Why so anxious?

LASZLO

Me? Solstice merriment. What have you got in the way of weapons?

Lilith bats her eyes.

LILITH

Why rush? We've got all night.

LASZLO

What would take off a ghost's head?

Lilith reaches for Laszlo's pants.

LILITH

Darling, you're distracted. Focus.

LASZLO

A blow dryer? Or a Hoover? To suck his head off?

Lilith grabs Laszlo's mouth.

LILITH

No, Laszlo. I'll suck off his head. I need your seed.

LASZLO

But, sweet Lilith, every month I
make my man seed spillith. For you.

LILITH

This winter air is hell on my skin.
(she magically flashes her
true ancient face)
Give me that fountain of youth
juice. Now!

Laszlo pulls away, goes for the door.

LASZLO

I can't do that to Nadja. Not on
Solstice! She's -
(opens the door to Nadja,
glaring)
My wife! My wife?

NADJA

Hello Laszlo. Lillith.
(she spits)
I have peace offering, is very sexy-
time.

LASZLO

What offering, my -

Before he can finish, Jeff's Ghost enters his body. Laszlo is
now inhabited by Jeff.

LASZLO-JEFF

I mean: what a plan!

NADJA

(to Laszlo-Jeff)
It's really you? Jesk?

LASZLO-JEFF

Yes, my sweet Nadja! Tis I!

Nadja closes the door and goes to him.

NADJA

Oh, Jesk!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. LILITH'S BOUDOIR IN SATCHEL SERAFINA - CONTINUOUS

Lilith looks back and forth from Nadja to Laszlo-Jeff.

LILITH

What is she doing here?

Nadja tosses BONDAGE TIES from the closet to Laszlo-Jeff.

NADJA

Tie her up.

Laszlo-Jeff does, grinning.

LILITH

Oh, now you want to play naughty,
Laszlo.

Laszlo-Jeff shakes his head, coming to.

LASZLO-JEFF

Lilith. What -? I told you: I
can't. Not when Nadja could -
(he sees Nadja)
Nadja! You're here!

NADJA

Of course I'm -
(she frowns, confused)
Laszlo? Where's Jeff?

Laszlo-Jeff snaps-to, grins. He pulls the straps on Lilith.

LASZLO-JEFF

Whatever you wish, my sweet Nadja.

LILITH

What is happening?

NADJA

(to herself)
He doesn't have full control.

LILITH

Too tight, Laszlo!

Laszlo-Jeff shakes his head, confused.

LASZLO-JEFF

Lilith?! Nadja!! Ah!

NADJA

Jeff!

LASZLO-JEFF

I've bound her, my sweet!

LILITH

Laszlo?

LASZLO-JEFF

Lilith?! Stop forcing me to force
you into sex!

NADJA

Jeff!

Laszlo-Jeff twitches. Nadja stuffs a loose HAND TIE into
Lilith's mouth - Lilith grunts and moans.

NADJA (CONT'D)

Finally. Some peace and quiet.

She jumps into Laszlo-Jeff's arms.

INT. HELENA'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - LATER

Sierra cries and chops CHEESE. Colin stirs into the FONDUE.

COLIN ROBINSON

Is it Wisconsin in here, because
this is a real Fondue-Lac.

Sierra sobs and throws cheese chunks into the pot.

SIERRA

Do you ever feel lonelier than when
you're at a holiday party?

COLIN ROBINSON

No. No, I do not.

With Sierra's back to him, Colin sidles out.

INT. HELENA'S HOUSE, PANTRY - COLIN INTERVIEW

COLIN ROBINSON

Black Holes have major energy if
you can unlock them without getting
trapped in the gravitational pull.
Once you're past the event horizon -

Sierra opens the door, holding the KNIFE.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Ah!

SIERRA

My special place. I come here when parties get to be too much.

She pulls the door closed behind her. They are very close.

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh. What's too much?

SIERRA

Everyone. Everything. Except you. You understand.

She nestles on his chest. Colin mouths "Help" to camera.

INT. DENTIST OFFICE, EXAM ROOM - LATER

NANDOR'S POV

A blazing light blinds him, before a shadowy figure blocks it - the face a masked, goggled evil silhouette, with pliers.

NANDOR (V.O.)

(Nandor's native tongue)

Yes, mistress. Give me pain.

RETURN TO SCENE

Doctor Tse leans over Nandor, coming away from his mouth with a tooth in her pliers, as Nandor titters in ecstasy. She drops the TOOTH on a TRAY next to two other, awful-looking teeth. Doctor Tse presses GAUZE into Nandor's mouth.

DOCTOR TSE

Bite down. That will stop the - Hm. There is no bleeding.

NANDOR

(mouth full of gauze)

Terker, derker.

Dr. Tse takes the TRAY OF TEETH as she leaves the exam room.

INT. LILITH'S BOUDOIR IN SATCHEL SERAFINA - LATER

Lilith writhes on the bed. Laszlo-Jeff lifts Nadja, powerfully. She purrs.

LASZLO-JEFF

I warn you: once my spirit is fulfilled, it will dissipate. My ectoplasm could get everywhere.

Lilith spits out the gag.

LILITH

That's what I want, Laszlo!

Laszlo-Jeff shakes his head, looks confusedly at the room.

NADJA

Jeff!

Jeff takes over.

LILITH

Paint me! Make me young again!

Laszlo takes over. Nadja hops down, goes to the door, muttering "Jeff" the whole time. Lilith keeps yelling "Laszlo." Laszlo-Jeff has something like an epileptic fit.

NADJA

(calling out the door)
Excuse me? Help?

Ancient Mummy Bartender enters, with two bottles of wine.

ANCIENT MUMMY BARTENDER

Yes, ma'am?

Nadja whispers in his ear.

ANCIENT MUMMY BARTENDER (CONT'D)

Yes, ma'am.

Ancient Mummy Bartender takes his hand off his arm, and ties it to Lilith's mouth with his bandages.

NADJA

Now, Jesk. Where were we?

She hops into his arms.

INT. DENTIST OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Guillermo slaps the pamphlet on the desk, jolting the Clerk.

GUILLERMO

Hi. Yes. I'm just wondering if you could do something like...this.

He draws two fangs on the teeth in the picture.

DESK CLERK

Insurance won't cover it.

GUILLERMO

What if it's for work?

The Clerk frowns. Dr. Tse enters from the exam rooms, a moaning Nandor following her, gauze stuffed in his mouth.

DOCTOR TSE

Your friend is all set to go.

GUILLERMO

(muttering)

Master. He's my master. Let's get you home.

He leads Nandor to the door, but Nandor cries out, reaching towards Dr. Tse.

NANDOR

No! Pain! More Pain!

He drops to his knees. Guillermo struggles to drag him out the door. Dr. Tse and the Clerk watch with worried looks.

CLERK

I got to get off the night shift.

DR. TSE

I'm just glad to be appreciated.

INT. LILITH'S BOUDOIR IN SATCHEL SERAFINA - LATER

LASZLO-JEFF'S POV

On Nadja's face, lit up in bliss, spins around the room, as she cries out in delight.

NADJA

Yes! Jesk! Laszlo! Jesk! Yes!

NADJA'S POV

On Laszlo-Jeff's face, spinning, shuttering back and forth between bliss and wild confusion.

RETURN TO SCENE

On the bed, Lilith writhes herself against a MUMMY'S HAND, in her lap.

Ancient Mummy Bartender - unwrapped to a tight-skinned skull - watches with glee, clapping two handless wrists together.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE LIBRARY - LATER

Guillermo hoists an in-a-stupor Nandor into a CHAIR.

GUILLERMO

Sit, master. You need rest.

NANDOR

I need more pain! Pain and blood.

GUILLERMO

No pain until you are fully healed.

NANDOR

You have failed me again,
Guillermo. First the diabetes man.
Now you drag me from heaven.

He slams his fist onto the chair and slides off, banging his head on the floor.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Ow. Not that pain. Not like that.

GUILLERMO

(turning to go)
I'll get ice.

NANDOR

Ice. That would be nice.

INT. LILITH'S APARTMENT OVER SATCHEL SERAFINA - LATER

Nadja and Laszlo-Jeff lay on the floor, post-coital glow.

NADJA

That was the best threesome I ever
had. Did it work?

LASZLO-JEFF

My spirit rests. My soul is free.

NADJA

I don't suppose we have much time?

LASZLO-JEFF

(standing to go)
No. My essence fades away. But I
will take on a new body, soon.

On the bed, Lilith and the Ancient Mummy moan.

NADJA

But: what about all the ectoplasm?

LILITH

God! That was something, Laszlo!

Laszlo comes to, bewildered. He looks to Nadja, Lilith, then the bulge in his groin.

LASZLO

Nadja?! Lilith! Me?!

As Jeff's spirit leaves Laszlo's body, ectoplasm explodes over Lilith and the Ancient Mummy Bartender.

LILITH

Oh, Laszlo! I'm young! I'm so young!

Nadja opens the window and pulls Laszlo to it.

LASZLO

Nadja! What is going on?

NADJA

You Satur-nailed-me. Hurry!

LASZLO

I'm a three legged man, darling,
I'm going to move slowly.

NADJA

Ugh. Come! Say 'Bat!'

LASZLO

Bat!

Laszlo and Nadja turn into bats - his has a tiny erect penis - and fly through the window. The Ancient Mummy Bartender takes the loose hand from Lilith's mouth to wipe the ectoplasm off his face.

INT. HELENA'S HOUSE, SNACK TABLE - MONTAGE

Sierra scoops cheese into a BOWL. Colin steps away from her.

COLIN ROBINSON

I'll just refill -

SIERRA

And once grammy died, the family
stopped celebrating Christmas.

INT. HELENA'S HOUSE, BOOKSHELVES - MONTAGE

Colin goes to Mike and Helena, making out by the BOOKSHELVES.

COLIN ROBINSON

Quite a party, there, Helena.

But Mike and Helena are stuck in lip-lock. Helena pushes
Colin's face away, turning him around to see Sierra tailing
him, dipping bread into her cheese, suggestively. Colin
bolts.

INT. HELENA'S HOUSE, THE TREE - MONTAGE

Colin comes into the room quickly, fleeing.

COLIN ROBINSON

(to camera)

She's pulling me in. Am I noodling?

Sierra comes in - trapping Colin against CHRISTMAS TREE.

SIERRA

There you are! So, last year when
my fiancé died on Christmas Eve -

Colin squirms, seeking escape. He looks up and sees:

COLIN ROBINSON

Look! Mistletoe.

A SPRIG OF MISTLETOE. Sierra breaks into sobs again.

SIERRA

But you don't want to kiss me.

COLIN ROBINSON

No, you don't want to kiss me!

SIERRA

You don't want to kiss me more than
I don't want to kiss you!

COLIN ROBINSON

No, You don't want to kiss me more
than I'd ever not want to kiss you.

Sierra wipes her snotty nose on her sleeve.

SIERRA

You - you mean it?

COLIN ROBINSON

I - I - well, sure.

Sierra closes her eyes and smooches her lips in a trembling, wet kissy-face, moving towards Colin...Who breaks for it.

EXT. HELENA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Colin falls down the stairs, gasping.

COLIN ROBINSON

My jacket! Gosh!

Sierra holds Colin's JACKET in the doorway, her eyes glowing, pulling Colin towards her. Colin shudders, from cold or fear.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

See you in the wormhole, jacket.

He escapes down the street into the dark cold night.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Guillermo re-enters with an ICE PACK.

GUILLERMO

This will help with the swelling -

And stops short, seeing Nandor smiling on the floor, hitting himself with BROKEN LEG of the chair.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Wh - what are you doing?

NANDOR

The cure for pain is the pain!

Guillermo dives to stop Nandor. They grapple, and Guillermo falls. They tussle, and Guillermo leaps up. In the scuffle he's grabbed the BROKEN LEG of the chair - a stake!

Guillermo stands over Nandor, looking between the stake and his master. He grimaces to camera.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Guillermo stands over a prostrate Nandor, holding the chair leg stake. Nandor opens his eyes and focuses on Guillermo.

NANDOR

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh.

He opens his mouth wide and sticks his tongue out.

GUILLERMO

What are you doing, master?

NANDOR

Playing dentist. Ahhhh. You come to scrape scrape scrape my teeth. Ahh. I see what you did now.

Guillermo lowers the stake.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

You arranged this Solstice gift of pain. You are so good to me, Guillermo. Too good.

Guillermo collapses on the floor by Nandor.

GUILLERMO

I'm not. I have to tell you -

NANDOR

I know, Guillermo. Shh. You want to be a vampire. I saw the brochure. You know, I've thought about it.

GUILLERMO

You have?

NANDOR

Sure. Many times. You've been with me, how long? Three years?

GUILLERMO

Twelve years.

NANDOR

This is nothing, in the life of a vampire.

Guillermo passes him the ice pack.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

What would I do without you, my familiar? It is a - how do you say - snatch twenty-two.

Nandor holds the ice to his jaw. Guillermo eyes the stake. Two bats fly in, become Nadja and Laszlo (still with bulge).

LASZLO

What happened to the chair?

GUILLERMO

It needs a new leg.

NADJA

Laszlo has one to spare.

Nadja sits and preens like a satisfied cat.

NANDOR

How was your Solstice, Laszlo?

LASZLO

It's all a blur, but I think it went rummy. I had an orgy with a drunken mummy.

NANDOR

Poetry! We must have solstice poetry.

NADJA

No poetry!

LASZLO

Sorry, old chap, but I'd rather have a demon rip out my teeth without anesthetic.

NANDOR

Laszlo, I spent the night with a demon ripping out my teeth without anesthetic. Now? Hafiz.

Nandor runs to the shelves. Laszlo unbuckles his belt.

LASZLO

If he's reading poetry, I'm getting drunk.

He drops trow and pulls out a BOTTLE, gripped by a dismembered MUMMY HAND.

NADJA

That wasn't your erect manhood?

LASZLO

No. Rare 13 year old AB negative.

He pops a CORK. Nadja retrieves a BOTTLE from her cloak.

NADJA

Great minds think alike, darling.

LASZLO

And so do ours! Glasses, Gizmo?

GUILLERMO

(exiting)

Nope. I'm off for the night.

Nandor returns with a BOOK OF HAFIZ.

NANDOR

Yes, he has a vacillation. A
vacancy. He's off.

LASZLO

I'm getting off too.

Laszlo holds the bottle by the mummy's hand and guzzles
blood. He frowns, sniffs the hand.

He passes the bottle to Nadja. Nandor flips through pages.

NANDOR

Does anyone read Old Persian?

Nadja hands Nandor the bottle. He drinks. Laszlo grabs an
instrument and plays, sings, a la 'SILENT NIGHT.'

LASZLO

Solstice Night. / Unholy Night.

Nadja and Nandor join in.

LASZLO, NADJA, NANDOR

All is dark, / longest night. /
Ripe yon virgin does the watusi. /
Eat the infant so tender and juicy.
/ Feast on every piece. / Feast on
every piece.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

EXT. STATEN ISLAND SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Colin Robinson, exhausted and depleted, freezing without his coat, staggers down the sidewalk, teeth chattering.

COLIN ROBINSON

(to camera)

Of course, a real hunter has many ways. A predator always finds prey.

He turns the corner to find a group of CAROLERS approaching a house.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

(to camera)

Even in the darkest of nights.

EXT. STATEN ISLAND HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

As the carolers sing, Colin steps into their midst, singing slightly off key. A few carolers look at him in confusion. The faces of the FAMILY IN THE DOORWAY go from brightly lit grins, to drooping, tired, wish-you-would-leave looks.

Colin's eyes flash with power, and he smiles, his pitchy voice raising in volume.