

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

Written by

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LOGLINE: While Nadja and Laszlo celebrate the Winter Solstice in Manhattan, Guillermo takes Nandor for an emergency dentist visit after he accidentally feeds on a diabetic. Colin Robinson attends a holiday party.

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. MANHATTAN SIDEWALK NEAR 14TH STREET - DUSK

NADJA, LASZLO and NANDOR walk, followed by GUILLERMO.

NADJA

(to camera)

Tonight is Winter Solstice, a
sacred night for vampires, because
the night is so long.

LASZLO

Feasting, dances. It's the most
holy Holinight of the year!

GUILLERMO

'Holey' in more ways than one!

He points to his teeth. Nadja hisses at him.

NANDOR

Jes. Ever since it began in Persia
over eight hundred years ago -

Nadja stops and slaps his arm.

NADJA

It didn't start in Persia. We had
Solstice in my village.

NANDOR

Yes, because we conquered you. It's
Persian: that is why on this night
we read the poetry of Hafiz.

Nadja rolls her eyes.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE - NADJA AND LASZLO INTERVIEW

NADJA

Poetry? Feh!

LASZLO

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

He frowns, realizing he's rhymed.

NADJA

It is the Death of Daylight, when power falls into the hands of the Spirits of Darkness. Like me.

EXT. MANHATTAN SIDEWALK NEAR 14TH STREET - CONTINUOUS

NANDOR

Do not cast aspersions on Persians.

GUILLERMO

Where is this secret vampire party?

Nadja turns on him.

NADJA

We would love to go to the secret vampire Solstice Party, Gizmo. But we can't, because of your 'incident.'

INT. 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. MANHATTAN SIDEWALK NEAR 14TH STREET - CONTINUOUS

Guillermo looks sheepishly at the camera.

NADJA

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

Laszlo points at a STREET SIGN.

LASZLO

Come, quibblers. 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. MANHATTAN SIDEWALK NEAR 14TH STREET - 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 hipsters.

They turn the corner, into a CROWD OF HIPSTERS. The dark sky burns red. At super-speed, the vampires snatch unwitting victims from the crowd. 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 wiggles his fingers in her face, hypnotizing her.

NANDOR

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

He goes for another bite.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Ow!

GUILLERMO

What is it, master?

Nandor holds his jaw in pain.

NANDOR

It's nothing. Ow!

He bites again - more of a gnaw - and cries out. The Young Woman sneaks against the wall and then breaks into a sprint.

GUILLERMO

Is it your tooth again? We really
should get that checked out.

Nandor sees his victim run away.

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.

He looks after his victim.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

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.

Guillermo frowns.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

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

(overlapping)

That means "street."

NANDOR

(overlapping)

'S.T.' Could mean "Stop! Tuberculosis!" Or "Stay Tuned."

GUILLERMO

Stay tuned for what?

NANDOR

To learn if it's a road or street.

Guillermo grits his teeth.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

I went to the wrong house and sated
my blood-thirst upon an old crone
with diabetes. Now I have a cavity.

EXT. MANHATTAN SIDEWALK NEAR 14TH STREET - CONTINUOUS

Nandor, Guillermo, Laszlo and Nadja gather on the sidewalk.
Laszlo and Nadja wipe blood off their chins. A taxi pulls up.

GUILLERMO

We're going to the dentist.

NADJA

But what about the Solstice?!

GUILLERMO

He's in too much pain.

NANDOR

Ow! Enjoy Solstice with-OW. Me.

Guillermo pushes Nandor into a taxi.

LASZLO

This longest night is young as your
ever-rejuvenating punani, my love.

Behind them, a FIGURE turns around, calling out.

LILITH

Laszlo? Is that you?

Laszlo turns.

LASZLO

Hello Lilith.

LILITH THE WITCH rushes to hug Laszlo.

LILITH

Malevolent Solstice to you both.

LASZLO

(overlapping)
And to you, old...f-friend?

NADJA

(overlapping)
Malevolent, yes.

Nadja spits five times.

LILITH

What are you two up to tonight?

NADJA

Parties. Many parties.

LILITH

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

LASZLO

(overlapping)
Of course!

NADJA

(overlapping)
No.

Nadja stares daggers at Laszlo.

EXT. MANHATTAN SIDEWALK NEAR 14TH STREET - CONTINUOUS

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

NADJA

Have we fallen so low? Solstice with witches?

LASZLO

We can't very well celebrate with vampires. 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

That doesn't make any sense -

LILITH

Coming? My Bruber will take us.

Nadja growls.

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

Quite an array. What have you got
in a 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. Lilith watches the Wizard on stage.

LILITH

No one captured the sensuality of
winter like Shakespeare.

Laszlo takes two GOBLETS from the Bartender.

LASZLO

The Bard got me into porn. I wrote
the music for "As You Lick It."

LILITH

I used to love hearing you sing.

The crowd applaud the Wizard poet as he steps down.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Give us a song, won't you?

LASZLO

I do have one for the occasion.

INT. SATCHEL SERAFINA - CONTINUOUS

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

(to herself)

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 in the crowd. Nadja watches Lilith
watch Laszlo. The BAND begins to join in the song.

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 - NIGHT

A DESK CLERK hands a CLIPBOARD and PEN to Nandor.

DESK CLERK

Just complete this medical history.

NANDOR

Medical history? How many years?

DESK CLERK

All of it.

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.

(to the clerk)

I'm his, um, caretaker.

DESK CLERK

I thought he might be 'special.'

GUILLERMO

He is. Very.

INT. DENTIST OFFICE - MINUTES LATER.

Guillermo and Nandor sit, filling out the form.

GUILLERMO

Middle name?

NANDOR

The.

GUILLERMO

The?

NANDOR

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

I would never do anal on Solstice.
Maybe Summer Solstice when the
night is short.

INT. SATCHEL SERAFINA - CONTINUOUS

Lilith taps the MIC.

LILITH

It's the moment you've been waiting
for: The Solstice Saturnalia.

Lilith holds up a HAT and enters the crowd.

LILITH (CONT'D)

A favorite Solstice game going back
to ancient Rome.

As she goes through the crowd, people draw slips of paper.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Roles reversed. Slave becomes
master. Dominatrix ... dominated.

Laszlo purrs into Nadja's ear. She pushes him away.

LILITH (CONT'D)

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

Nadja pinches Laszlo and screech-whispers in his ear.

NADJA

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

Lilith arrives in front of them. Laszlo draws: "Lilith." She smiles and moves through the crowd. Nadja slaps Laszlo's shoulder.

LASZLO

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

LILITH

Saturnalia is a freeing of souls,
that lasts all night.

NADJA

I want to go home.

They glare at each other when a cough pulls their attention. A hand holds a slip of paper: "Nadja." It's JEFF THE GHOST.

JEFF THE GHOST

Malevolent Solstice, sweet Nadja.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCY - NADJA INTERVIEW

NADJA

It's 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 taps the mic.

LILITH

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

NADJA

You're right, Laszlo darling. 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 walks through a neighborhood, holding a SACK.

COLIN ROBINSON

(to camera)

Winter is full of opportunities for an energy vampire to feed: family, shopping. My favorite is the holiday party. Helena hosts one every year and invites the whole office. Well: most of us.

INT. COLIN'S WORKPLACE, HELENA'S CUBICLE - FLASHBACK

HELENA (30s) and coworkers stand around her desk.

HELENA

I'll have punch and booze, so -

Colin approaches from behind Helena.

COLIN ROBINSON

What are you guys talking about?

HELENA

Oh. The sales meeting.

COLIN ROBINSON

We're bringing booze to sales now?

HELENA

I said - I said 'boos.' Like 'boo!'
Bad presentation, Ron!

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

Helena sneaks JEANIE (20s) an invitation. She holds a finger to her lips - "shh". Colin watches over his cubicle wall.

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

Colin Robinson digs through Jeanie's trash. He takes out the invitation and pockets it as Jeanie approaches.

INT. COLIN'S WORKPLACE - FLASHBACK, MOMENTS LATER

Colin walks away from an exhausted Jeanie, newly charged.

COLIN ROBINSON
(to camera)
I got the address.

EXT. STATEN ISLAND SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Colin knocks at Helena's.

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 enters past her.

COLIN ROBINSON
Happy Holidays, Helena. I brought a
Yule Log.

HELENA
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. LILITH'S BOUDOIR IN SATCHEL SERAFINA - LATER

Laszlo paces as Lilith closes the door.

LILITH
Why so anxious?

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

Lilith bats her eyes, flirting.

LILITH
Weapons? So soon?

LASZLO
A garrotte, a sword?

Lilith reaches for Laszlo's pants.

LILITH
I'd like a sword to play with.

LASZLO
What would take off a Ghost's head?

LILITH
Darling, you're distracted. Focus.

She magics herself into a sexy BOUDOIR OUTFIT.

LASZLO
A blow dryer, perhaps?

Lilith magics herself into her almost-like-Nadja-body.

LILITH
I'll blow dry ya. Let's play - I've got all the toys you could want.

She opens a closet door: SEX TOYS of all sorts.

LASZLO
Or a Hoover?

Lilith magics herself back to her own body and a new outfit. She grabs Laszlo's mouth.

LILITH
"This shouldn't be so hard," is a not phrase I wished to say tonight.

Laszlo grunts.

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

You can't have high blood pressure -
(he whispers)
You're a vampire.

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 to bite,
and to drink. High blood pressure
helps with this, so the blood pours
into your mouth.

INT. DENTIST OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

GUILLERMO

It means if you have -

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. 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, full of other LOOSE FINGERS. The bartender bows.

JEFF THE GHOST

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

NADJA

You do not have a body, Jeff. I am sorry to be old-fashioned, but -

JEFF THE GHOST

If I don't honor my vow, I will be trapped in spirit form - forever.

NADJA

What vow?

JEFF THE GHOST

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

Nadja looks at camera in "unh!"

NADJA

You love me bodily, sensy, and all that - then your spirit can rest?

JEFF THE GHOST

Yes, my love.

NADJA

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. HELENA'S HOUSE - LATER - MONTAGE

The house swarms with CHRISTMAS REVELERS. Colin posts up by a PUNCH BOWL.

COLIN ROBINSON (V.O.)

Every hunter has his own way of going about it.

INT. HELENA'S HOUSE - LATER - MONTAGE

Helena and MIKE (20s) squeeze through to the punch. Helena crams up against Colin. Mike fills TWO CUPS of punch.

COLIN ROBINSON (V.O.)

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

MIKE

What's your poison?

HELENA

Why don't you pick?

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

HELENA (CONT'D)

Are you trying to get me drunk?

MIKE

Who? Me?

COLIN ROBINSON

It's OK. Helena doesn't have far to drive, since she lives here. I had to take the bus, so...

They cease flirting and turn to stare at Colin.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

The holidays are the 6th most deadly time of year for car crashes. Merry Crash-mas, huh?

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 my roommate 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,
not 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.
I've heard of this but never seen
one this bad. 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. The pain will
be intensive.

Nandor smiles, dreamy.

NANDOR
Yes. Intense. Please.

INT. LILITH'S BOUDOIR IN SATCHEL SERAFINA - LATER

Lilith still holds Laszlo's mouth in her hand.

LILITH
Laszlo: I need your seed.

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

LILITH
It loses potency in transit. My
crow's feet are showing. See?

She magically reveals her true, ancient, sluggish form.

LASZLO
Now give me that fountain of youth
juice. I need it fresh, local,
orgasmic. Now!

Laszlo pulls away.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
I can't do that to Nadja.

LILITH

Don't do it to Nadja. Do it to me!

Laszlo goes for the door.

LASZLO

No, Lilith. Not on Solstice. She's -

He opens the door to find Nadja, glaring.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

My wife! My wife?

NADJA

Hello Laszlo. Lillith.

(she spits)

I have peace offering, is very sexy-time.

LASZLO

What offering, my darling?

Before Laszlo can finish, Jeff's Ghost enters his body. Laszlo's 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!

LILITH

What is going on?

Nadja closes the door.

NADJA

Remember, Lilith. What happens in Saturnalia stays in Saturnalia.

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, sweet Nadja.

LILITH

What is happening?

NADJA

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

LILITH

He's in control here.

NADJA

Every time you say -

LILITH
Too tight, Laszlo!

Laszlo-Jeff shakes his head, confused.

LASZLO-JEFF
I told you, Lilith, I can't.
(he sees 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 her head on his shoulder. Colin stares at the
camera, mouths "Help."

INT. DENTIST OFFICE, EXAM ROOM - LATER

NANDOR'S POV

A blazing light nearly blinds him, before a shadowy figure
blocks it - the face masked, goggled like some evil Goddess.
A horrible silhouette of PLIERS hovers over him.

NANDOR (V.O.)

(Nandor's native tongue)

Yes. Yes. 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
bleeding. 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. But the 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, Laszlo!

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, bowing.

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

It's possible. But I don't think insurance would 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.

DOCTOR TSE

(whispered)

Was he in the war?

GUILLERMO

Yes. Many. Which one?

DOCTOR TSE

He had a flashback during the operation. Might be PTSD.

GUILLERMO

Come, Master. Let's get you home.

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

NANDOR

No! 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, very close, 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, close, spinning around the room, shuttering back and forth between extreme bliss and terror/confusion, with each name yelled by Nadja.

RETURN TO SCENE

Ancient Mummy Bartender - now unwrapped to a tight-skinned skull - watches the scene with glee, clapping two handless wrists together. On the bed nearby, Lilith writhes herself against his OTHER HAND, in her lap.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE ENTRYWAY - LATER

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

NANDOR

Why do you pull me away, Guillermo!

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, Guillermo.
Again. First the diabetes woman.
Now you drag me from heaven.

GUILLERMO

You're hysterical, master.

Nandor musters all the strength he can against the chair.

NANDOR

I wanted the pain. Glorious pain.

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

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Ow. Not that pain. Not like that.

Guillermo turns to leave.

GUILLERMO

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.

LASZLO-JEFF

That was smashing, my sweet Nadja.

NADJA

Yes. It has been so long since I had a threesome. Did it work?

LASZLO-JEFF

My spirit is at rest.

NADJA

I don't suppose we have much time?

LASZLO-JEFF

No. My essence fades away. But I will take on a new body, soon.

On the bed, Lilith moans, her blindfold loose, mouth free.

NADJA

But: what about all the ectoplasm?

LILITH

God! That was something, Laszlo!

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

LASZLO
Nadja?! Lilith! Me?!

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

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

LASZLO
That wasn't me. I didn't go off.

Nadja opens the window.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
Nadja! What is going on?

NADJA
What happens in Saturnalia, stays in Saturnalia. Hurry!

She pulls him to the window.

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 uses his loose hand to wipe a drop of ectoplasm off of his face.

INT. HELENA'S HOUSE, SNACK TABLE - MONTAGE

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

COLIN ROBINSON
I'm just going to 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 Sierra tails Colin like ice on rice, dipping bread into her cheese. Colin fingers BOOKS, looking for any distraction.

SIERRA

So, I told my roommate my family died so it wasn't weird to stay on campus all break.

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

Hey, 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 ENTRYWAY - 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 drops the ice and dives to stop Nandor. They grapple and fight, and Guillermo falls to the ground. They tussle, then break away. Guillermo leaps to his feet - ready to fight - and in the scuffle he's grabbed a SHARP LEG of broken chair - a stake!

Guillermo stands over Nandor, looking between the sharp wood and his master.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE ENTRYWAY - 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 through the window and become Nadja and Laszlo.

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 a dizzying blur. But I think I had an orgy with a mummy.

NANDOR

Mummy issues.

GUILLERMO

Pictures or it didn't happen.

LASZLO

I took no photos, but I am a tripod. Quite a Solstice.

NANDOR

Solstice! We must have 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. I want to celebrate the Solstice with Hafiz.

Nandor runs to the library. Laszlo unbuckles his belt.

LASZLO

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

He drops trow and pulls out TWO BOTTLES of blood, one of which is 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 we! 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, then sniffs the hand, shaking his head.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Bouquet of Ectoplasm?

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

NANDOR

This is a first edition. I don't remember how to read Persian.

Nadja hands Nandor the bottle.

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, wishing-they-would-leave looks.

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