

WHAT WE DO IN THE SHADOWS

'The New Guy'

Written by

Jacob Davison

FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

LASZLO perches on the roof, moon on high above him. He leans over the edge, looking over at the road below.

LASZLO

Oh, that one looks plump... Maybe save him for later.

CLANK. NADJA pops her head up from a window.

NADJA

Laszlo! How many times do I tell you? Stop lurking on the roof until it is patched up! The last time it rained, our coffins were flooded.

Laszlo turns around.

LASZLO

Nadja, darling. Please calm yourself. The roof is fine. The holes only satisfy the aesthetic.

A COUPLE walk down on the sidewalk below.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Look, dear. An unwitting couple. Please join me in my roof skulking and let's swoop down and feed on them...

NADJA

There will be no swooping or skulking! If I get up there, the roof will collapse.

Laszlo JUMPS UP AND DOWN.

LASZLO

This ceiling is as sturdy as ever! I'm sure that-

Loud CREAK.

Beat

Laszlo looks around.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

See, sturdy as a ship.

CRASH! Laszlo falls through the roof into the attic. Nadja shakes her head.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
(coughing)
Fucking bullshit ship...

FADE OUT.

INTRO/CREDITS

FADE IN:

ACT ONE

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

NANDOR, GUILLERMO, Nadja, and Laszlo assembled on the couches. Laszlo has a bag of ice on his head.

NANDOR

As leader of this vampire coven, I Nandor The Relentless begin this emergency house meeting. Because someone... not naming names for blames... but...

Nandor points at Laszlo who shrugs.

LASZLO

How is this my fault?

NANDOR

You jumped on the shitty roof when I specifically told you not to do that!

LASZLO

Well, Nandor should have had his familiar fix it before I did that.

GUILLERMO

Uh, I looked into it. The roof's not a one man job. We're going to need to hire some carpenters. With the age of the house and the shingles...

Nandor gestures with his hand.

NANDOR

We must consider our Vampire Hoard.

NANDOR TALKING HEAD

NANDOR

Every vampire has their vampire hoard. All the wealth and jewels and gold we've accumulated over the years. You know, even just junk you accumulated hundreds of years ago can become valuable.

LASZLO and NADJA TALKING HEADS

LASZLO

I got into a fistfight with Ernest Hemingway in 1948.

NADJA

Laszlo wanted to, as the kids say today, 'troll' him. Only if you do it in person, the author can physically fight you back.

LASZLO

The joke's on him. After saying I used his last book as toilet paper, he stabbed me in the face with his pen. A couple decades later, I ebayed that shit and made a tidy sum.

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Guillermo takes out his phone.

NANDOR

Guillermo. What is the state of our incredible hoard of vampire wealth?

Guillermo GULPS.

GUILLERMO

Not good.

NANDOR

What, really?

GUILLERMO

It looks like a lot of it was lost in the 2008 recession.

LASZLO

Oh! That's right, we were flipping houses that we were using to lure in victims. Then the bottom fell through on the market and the police asked questions, so we had to bail.

GUILLERMO

If we want to pay for the roof getting fixed, we may want to ask for some help.

NANDOR

No...

Colin Robinson stands opposite, holding a coffee mug labeled "THE BOSS"

COLIN

How's it hanging everyone?

Everyone jumps, STARTLED.

LASZLO

Bloody Hell, were you here the whole time?

COLIN

No. The smell of financial trouble drew me in like in those cartoons where they smell a pie and float to it. Good times.

COLIN TALKING HEAD

COLIN

I don't so much have a vampire hoard. I just have an investment portfolio and stock options. Plus, my savings account with a percentage...

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Nandor, Laslzo, and Nadja set up a table the living room. Guillermo dusts around.

NANDOR

The only sensible thing to do is to get a new roommate who will help pay for the broken roof.

NADJA

Which reminds me, do not mention that our stupid roof is broken.

LASZLO

Agreed.

Guillermo walks up with a notepad.

GUILLERMO

I sent out the roommate ads by tying them to rats and pigeons like you asked. And craigslist.

NANDOR

Ew! Guillermo. Not Craigslist. We're going to get all kinds of creepers like on that Craigslist TV show.

NADJA

Fuck Craig. Why does he have such a mighty list?

Guillermo nods.

GUILLERMO

In any case, the first applicants will be here shortly.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

A VAMPIRE COWBOY complete with a hat and spurs rests his boots on the table while being interviewed.

VAMPIRE COWBOY

So, Austin got filled with hipsters so I was done with that shit. So, I tell myself, time to move to greener pastures. Not literally, but you know. Too urbanized. So, I just had to get up North, ya'll. Heard good things...

Everyone looks BORED.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

A BEDSHEET GHOST floats before the vampires.

BEDSHEET GHOST

I got priced out of my last place due to gentrification, so this seemed to be more in my budget.

NANDOR

That's cool.

NADJA

How long have you been a ghost?

BEDSHEET GHOST

I dunno. Thirty years? I fell off my building while trying to steal cable. I'm quiet. I tend to keep to myself. And I promise only to scream during the daytime.

NANDOR

Thank you, we'll let you know, Mr. Ghost.

The Bedsheet Ghost floats away. Nandor shakes his head at the camera.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A mutant CHUD sits before the vampires speaking in GRUNTS and GROWLS while DROOLING. The other vampires are grossed out.

The CHUD passes a sheet of paper. Nandor reads it and looks impressed.

NANDOR

Wow, The Roosevelt Hotel?

The CHUD GROWLS.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nandor, Laszlo, and Nadja lean in their chairs.

NANDOR

I liked that CHUD fellow. He seemed nice.

LASZLO
Lord no. Filthy mutant would stink
up the place.

NANDOR
Hey! That's not cool. He gave us
some nice rats in his gift basket.

NADJA
Who's next? Let's get this shitshow
going.

DANIEL GROTH enters, taking a seat before the other vampires.

LASZLO
And you are...?

DANIEL
(whispering)
Daniel. Daniel Groth.

LASZLO
Could you speak up, lad? No need
for the ominous whispering.

Daniel CLEARS HIS THROAT.

DANIEL
Daniel Groth.

CUT TO:

NANDOR TALKING HEAD

NANDOR
Daniel seems like a pretty cool
guy.

DANIEL TALKING HEAD

DANIEL
I'm from Chicago, originally.
Gravedigger. During the Great
Depression. I was in a relationship
with a woman named Christine
Lockwood...

Beat

He seems to drift with the name.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
My mind wandered. But, we were in
love and one thing led to another.

CUT TO:

Pictures of Vampire Daniel killing people. Stalking
Christine. Getting stabbed by Christine. Blood SCREAMING.

CUT TO:

DANIEL TALKING HEAD

DANIEL
It didn't work out.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nandor nods along.

NANDOR
So, what brings you to Staten
Island, Daniel?

DANIEL
I was mucking around Chicago for
decades. Stalking. Feeding. But
lately... it's gotten old.
Especially with how trigger happy
people have become nowadays.

NANDOR
Yes! Back in the old days they just
use pitchforks and torches and now
it's all "Guns, guns, guns" Like,
why even?

Daniel shrugs.

LASZLO
And you have the money to pay the
rent?

DANIEL
Yes. You see, awhile ago, I killed
these gangsters who were smuggling
booze during prohibition.

(MORE)

DANIEL (CONT'D)

They had access to a secret bank account that I found the PIN number to, and after all these years with compound interest... yeah. I'm good.

NADJA

Yes. That's interesting. What can we expect from you as a rooming person?

DANIEL

I'm quiet. I keep to myself. I mostly go out to feed.

Daniel looks at the camera.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

And looking for love that I had long since lost...

CUT TO:

LASZLO AND NADJA TALKING HEADS

LASZLO

He's a creep. Not in the fun way. You know, like us.

NADJA

Daniel makes me sad. But he's sad and wealthy, so screw it. We need that roof fixed.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Daniel continues looking into the camera.

DANIEL

... Is this a reality TV show?

Nandor waves his hand.

NANDOR

Kinda of. Just ignore them. We do.

NADJA

Especially when they are dying.

Daniel nods.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Some of the lights are on.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Guillermo stands at a counter making a sandwich. He opens the fridge door to grab some mustard. When he closes it, Daniel stands where the door was.

Guillermo gives a quick SHRIEK.

Daniel's eyes dart toward Guillermo without moving his head, *Nosferatu* style.

DANIEL

Hey.

Beat

GUILLERMO

(afraid)

Hey...

DANIEL

What're you doing?

GUILLERMO

Uh, making a sandwich.

DANIEL

What kind of sandwich?

GUILLERMO

Bologna...

Beat

DANIEL

I remember when I used to eat sandwiches.

GUILLERMO

Okay.

DANIEL

Made out of people.

GUILLERMO

Okay...

SMASH CUT TO:

GUILLERMO TALKING HEAD

GUILLERMO

He did not make a good first impression on me. Or a second. Or a third. Daniel has been... vaguely threatening.

Daniel can be seen peering in with his red eyes through a crack in the door.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Daniel stalking behind Guillermo.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Daniel peers at Guillermo through the books.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Guillermo runs into the bathroom while being followed by Daniel.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIR CLOSET - NIGHT

Nandor opens the door to the cramped space. It's filled with bones and vacuum cleaners.

NANDOR

And here is your room, Daniel. Is kind of cramped, but under the stairs is like, having a room sized coffin.

Daniel grabs a nearby skull.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Oh, yeah. We kinda swept some of the extra bones in here during last Spring cleaning. But don't worry, I'll have Guillermo-

DANIEL

It's fine. I like it. It reminds me of the graveyard.

Nandor gives the camera a THUMBS UP.

NANDOR TALKING HEAD

NANDOR

This whole roommate situation has actually turned out to be quite a blessing in disguise. Except not really because blessings hurt vampires. Like, the opposite of a blessing, but still good. Lately, I've been feeling lack of respect from the rest of the vampire coven, so having some hip, fresh blood like Daniel is super cool. He's only like, 120 years old. He is a young go getter for a vampire.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIR CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Daniel takes out his suitcase and empties it: even more bones and skeletal remains fall onto the pile already in the corner.

DANIEL

I feel at home already.

He looks toward a skull.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Isn't that right, Wayne?

Beat

NANDOR

What does Wayne say?

Daniel puts Wayne's skull on his hand and puppeteers it.

DANIEL

(as wayne)

Look at me, I'm an asshole
bootlegger who has anger management
issues and got hacked to pieces.
I'm a big giant jerk and nobody
likes me.

Nandor LAUGHS.

NANDOR

This guy!

CUT TO:

LASZLO AND NADJA TALKING HEADS

LASZLO

I don't care what Nandor thinks. In
general. But Daniel is a fucking
lunatic.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Daniel GNAWS on a bloody arm.

Laszlo and Nadja walk by with awkward looks.

CUT TO:

LASZLO AND NADJA TALKING HEADS

LASZLO

Not to mention he's a ghoul
vampire.

NADJA

Ghoul vampires are a specific type
of vampire who are mostly dead.
Like, we are undead. But Daniel is
really, really, almost dead. Like,
no real blood circulation.

Laszlo BURSTS INTO LAUGHTER.

LASZLO

Which is the best part!

CUT TO:

EXT. GARDEN - NIGHT

Laszlo tends to his vaginal topiary. Daniel walks by.

LASZLO

I say there, Daniel. Could you help
me. All the branches in this tree
are going limp!

Laszlo LAUGHS. Daniel stares.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Laszlo holds a plate of spaghetti toward Daniel.

LASZLO

Look at how flaccid these noodles
are!

Daniel's red stare glows a little brighter.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Laszlo sits with Nadja while Daniel walks by.

LASZLO

(to camera)
Daniel's dick is broken.

Daniel looks back, eyes blaring RED.

DANIEL TALKING HEAD

DANIEL

I'm used to being bullied. Of
course. But I'm sure over time, the
rest of the housemates will get to
know me better. I'm a people
person.

Daniel points to a pile of dismembered bodies.

CUT TO:

INT. NANDOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Guillermo sets up an Ikea sofa near Nandor's coffin. Nandor directs Guillermo.

NANDOR

Okay, maybe a little to the left.
No. Away from the window.

Guillermo GRUNTS, pushing the built sofa.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

No. On second thought, closer to
the window. That way we can enjoy
the moonlight together or watch for
victims.

Guillermo SIGHS but does as commanded.

GUILLERMO

Nandor, why do you want to impress
this guy so much?

NANDOR

I am trying to make a friend,
Guillermo. You wouldn't know about
that.

GUILLERMO

Well, we're friends.

Beat

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Right...?

Nandor cringes a little. This is awkward.

NANDOR

Guillermo, you are my familiar.
You're more like a co-worker. Or a
pet. Or a combination of those
things.

Guillermo looks down.

GUILLERMO

Okay. I'm just very concerned about
Daniel. He's been creepy. Following
me around. I'm pretty sure he was
watching me sleep...

Nandor LAUGHS.

NANDOR

Oh, Guillermo! Daniel is just shy.
It's his way of showing he likes
you.

Nandor scratches his chin.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Or wait, was that wolves?

Guillermo gives a concerned look at the camera.

CUT TO:

COLIN TALKING HEAD

COLIN

Daniel has been a bit difficult to
be around. It's not his constant
thoughts of homicide. Or that way
he just glares at you endlessly. As
an energy vampire he's like trying
to get milk out of an empty carton.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Daniel stands by the window, peering out. As still as a
statue. Colin walks over holding a 'Boss Man' mug.

COLIN

Say there, Daniel. So nice to run
into you. I was just thinking about
how you said you were from Chicago
and I wanted to ask you about the
state of the roads in the city.
Because I had a fascinating
conversation about where the tax
percentages were going to public
transportation and...

CUT TO:

LATER

Colin still talks to Daniel, completely unmoved.

COLIN
 ...Which brings me to corduroy.
 Which as I'm sure you're aware was
 the style at the time...

CUT TO:

LATER STILL

A winded Colin shakily leans against the wall.

COLIN
 (wheezy)
 ...Plus tip. And. Darn. I think I
 ran out of things to talk about.

Daniel turns.

DANIEL
 Sorry, I didn't quite catch that.

Colin awkwardly drinks from his mug.

COLIN
 I'll... tell you later. I think I'm
 going to... take a catnap.

Colin walks by the camera.

COLIN (CONT'D)
 (to camera)
 I got nothing...

Daniel looks around before crawling out the window.

Nadja comes into view. Spying on Daniel.

CUT TO:

NADJA TALKING HEAD

NADJA
 I knew something was very sneaky
 about this Daniel fellow. With all
 his skulking about like a goblin
 and low-talking. Lazlo just thinks
 he's a ghoulish eunuch and Nandor
 wants to be his best friend, but I
 know there's something fishy. And
 once again, it is up to Nadja to
 deal with the problem.
 (MORE)

NADJA (CONT'D)
Just like when we got those
horrible Jehovah's Witnesses. I
took care of them.

CUT TO:

EXT. WALL STREET - NIGHT

Downtown Manhattan alight with activity. Passing by the Wall
Street Brass Bull.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Daniel stands over the skylight, peering down. Waiting for
something.

DANIEL
(to himself)
Soon, Christine. Soon. You will be-

A bat flies near Daniel and POOF! Turns into Nadja.

NADJA
The fuck are you doing, Daniel?

DANIEL
Shit.

Daniel gets to his feet, wind rustling his clothes.

NADJA
You come live with us on Staten
Island, yet I see you sneaking out
almost every night to come to
Manhattan. Something is up.

DANIEL
I have... business. To take care of
downtown.

NADJA
So why don't you get a place here?

DANIEL
Are you mad? It's Manhattan. I
can't afford to live here. Nobody
can afford to live here.

Nadja nods, fair point.

NADJA

Anyway, what's all this business about?

Daniel SIGHS. He pulls out a newspaper clipping. It shows a picture of a smiling businesswoman in front of the same building they're standing on. It reads "Alexandra Fury becomes top trader at Benson Bros."

NADJA (CONT'D)

Oh, don't tell me...

Daniel takes out an old, faded photo of CHRISTINE LOCKWOOD.

NADJA (CONT'D)

No, no, no...

DANIEL

I saw her in the newspaper. Her name may be Alexandra Fury now, but she was Christine Lockwood. The love of my life.

Nadja rolls her eyes.

CUT TO:

NADJA TALKING HEAD

NADJA

You know, vampire meets dumb hot guy or girl and then one of them gets turned into a vampire but they both cannot be vampires, so this whole thing goes off and on for centuries because of reincarnation. I've done this song and dance.

MONTAGE: Nadja and JEFF/GREGOR

Jeff and Nadja going out. Nadja hypnotizing Gregor's memories back. Jeff/Gregor arrested. Breaks out of institute. Jeff/Gregor getting decapitated. Jeff/Gregor ghost haunting vampires.

NADJA (CONT'D)

Honestly, not really worth the effort.

CUT TO:

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Nadja crosses her arms in front of Daniel.

NADJA

You just stay in our humble abode so you can try and hook up with your old ladyfriend? Why were you so interested in Gizmo?

DANIEL

Yes. And I thought, I don't know. Maybe I could rip off Guillermo's head and leave it in Christine's bed. To get her attention.

Beat

NADJA

It has been many a moon since your last date, Daniel?

Daniel looks solemn.

DANIEL

Christine was the most pure and innocent person I ever knew. I'm sure that light continues to grow through her incarnations even today.

Daniel looks back down the glass.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Hold on, I see something...

They look through the window to see Alexandra Fury, looking exactly like Christine Lockwood, except she wears a high end power suit and stands in front of a crowd of Stockbrokers. Daniel, Nadja, and the Cameraman can pick up on what she says.

ALEXANDRA

Thank you! Thank you, everyone. With all your help, but mostly my actions, we have landed Benson Brothers one of the biggest trade deals in New York Stock Exchange History. And all it cost were tens of thousands of jobs. So, lets hold a moment of silence for-

Alexandra LUAGHS MANIACALLY.

ALEXANDRA (CONT'D)

Who gives a fuck! Let's party down!

The stockbrokers CHEER. An INTERN walks up to Alexandra carrying a drink. They look at each other.

ALEXANDRA (CONT'D)

Did you make direct eye contact with me, you son of a bitch?

INTERN

Uh, I'm sorry Miss Fury. I just-

Alexandra takes the hot drink and THROWS IT IN THE INTERNS FACE. He writhes, SCREAMING.

ALEXANDRA

Come on, party time!

Everyone resumes CHEERING while the Intern SCREAMS.

Alexandra dumpss a PILE OF COCAINE on a desk. She takes out a hundred dollar bill, rolls it up... and eats it before smashing her face into the coke and SNORTS.

Daniel looks at the camera, mortified. Nadja looks up.

NADJA

Oh, she's pure all right. Pure booger sugar.

END OF ACT TWO

FADE IN.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Daniel paces on the rooftop while Nadja faces the camera.

NADJA

(into camera)

Daniel's pristine, pure, goody-goody ex-girlfriend is now some cocaine vacuuming business lady. Is an improvement if you ask me.

Daniel GROANS. Nadja faces him.

DANIEL

This was... unexpected.

NADJA

Instead of Guillermo's head, perhaps you can romance her with hard drugs and cash money? She seems to really enjoy those. Especially with those male strippers dressed as police officers.

Daniel GROANS again into his palms.

DANIEL

Maybe if I talk with her, she'll remember. I can make her remember...

Nadja GRIMACES. She knows where this is going.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - LATER

Alexandra Fury walks through the garage. She UNLOCKS her car, a Red Ferrari with a BEEP.

ALEXANDRA

(singing)

Fuck bitches, get money...

She sits in the driver's seat... and finds DANIEL in the PASSENGER SEAT.

ALEXANDRA (CONT'D)
What the fuck!?

DANIEL
Christine... It's been so long. I
want you to remember. Remember-

POW! Christine hits Daniel square in the face. She uses some martial arts moves to slam his head through the WINDOW.

ALEXANDRA
Motherfucker!

She drags Daniel out and STOMPS ON HIS GROIN. Over and over. Like a pogo stick.

Nadja watches on with a look of 'I told you so.'

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The lights are on.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Guillermo sets up a banner that reads 'WELCOME DANIEL!'
Nandor puts up some Crepe Paper on a table.

NANDOR
Come on, Guillermo! We need that
banner high so Daniel feels
welcome.

GUILLERMO
How will that make him feel more
welcome?

NANDOR
Because it's nicer.

CUT TO:

NANDOR TALKING HEAD

NANDOR
Daniel has been such a fun and cool
new roommate that I've decided to
hold a proper welcome party for
him. I just want to show him that
his presence is welcome.

(MORE)

NANDOR (CONT'D)

It's so hard for vampires to make new friends. Especially when you've got some age gaps. That are hundreds of years long.

CUT TO:

LASZLO TALKING HEAD

LASZLO

When you're a vampire it's tough to maintain platonic relationships. With humans, it's hard to maintain because you can hang out one night and then your schedule gets tied up, and by the time you can meet up at the pub, they've been dead for thirty years. Oh, I wish I could have gotten that last pint with Gordy across the street... With vampires, outside of roommates, it can be difficult to find common ground. It's like 'oh, I'm from The Victorian Age, but you're from the Byzantine age.' How annoying.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Laszlo walks in.

LASZLO

The bloody hell is all this?

NANDOR

Oh, Laszlo! We are having a happy welcome party for Daniel.

LASZLO

That is such poppycock. In fact, that is double poppycock. He just got here.

Nandor points at Laszlo.

NANDOR

You uncock that poppy, Laszlo! Daniel is a cool guy and we should show we appreciate him. He taught me how to distill blood in the toilet.

Guillermo CRINGES behind him.

LASZLO

Well, you never had a welcome party for me.

NANDOR

We arrived on the same boat. It's not like you needed it.

Laszlo knocks over the crepe paper and some glasses with a CRASH.

LASZLO

I guess we won't be needing these!

NANDOR

How dare you!

Laszlo and Nandor grapple. Guillermo SIGHS and gets to his feet.

GUILLERMO

I'll get the dustpan...

He walks away... revealing Colin Robinson has been sitting in the corner the whole time. He smiles in glee as Nandor and Laszlo fight around them.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Alexandra SLAMS Daniels' head with the car door of her Ferrari.

ALEXANDRA

Punk ass bitch! You think you can fuck with Alexandra fucking Fury?!

Nadja appears behind her.

NADJA

Okay, it was kind of fun the first 10 minutes, but now I'm getting bored.

Alexandra turns toward her.

ALEXANDRA

The fuck is this? Asshole broke into my car!

Nadja waves her hand, hypnotizing Alexandra.

NADJA
Chill out...

ALEXANDRA
(mesmerized)
I am chilling out...

Nadja helps Daniel get back up on his shaky feet.

DANIEL
That... was not supposed to happen.

NADJA
What was supposed to happen, Danny
Boy?

DANIEL
Before, I would appear to
Christine. Frighten her. Try and
stalk her every move until she was
within my grasp.

Beat

NADJA
I'm starting to see a pattern here.

DANIEL
But I felt something. Even in this
form, this new incarnation Only
Christine could make me feel...
anything.

NADJA
Of course you felt something. She
was stomping on your balls like a
bushel of grapes.

Daniel approaches the hypnotized Alexandra.

DANIEL
I just... I need closure. With
Christine. Things didn't end so
well between us and I couldn't
spend the rest of my unlife without
truly saying goodbye... or feeding
off of her.

Nadja rubs her forehead.

NADJA

This... is a really bad idea. But,
if you want, I can try and
resurface her Christine self.

DANIEL

(instantly)
Yes. Yes, please.

Nadja shrugs.

NADJA

Okay. But again, I want to
reiterate, bad idea.

Nadja faces Alexandra.

NADJA (CONT'D)

Alexandra. Bring back Christine. I
do not know you personally, but
this cold fish vampire does. Come
bak to us. Christine...

DANIEL

Lockwood.

NADJA

Christine Lockwood.

Alexandra has FLASHES. She stares around. Her former life of
Christine surfacing.

ALEXANDRA

Oh... oh my gosh! It's all coming
back to me! Chicago, Daniel!

Daniel smiles.

DANIEL

It's so good to see you again,
Christine-

ALEXANDRA

You're a vampire!

DANIEL

Oh, here we go again...

Alexandra/Christine points at Daniel.

ALEXANDRA

All those terrible things! All
those people you killed! Wayne!

DANIEL

To be fair, Wayne killed me first.

ALEXANDRA

Okay, I'll give you that.

NADJA

Can I go? I'm feeling very third wheel-ish.

ALEXANDRA

What do you expect, Daniel? That my past life that you loved and terrified resurfaces and we just continue where we left off?

DANIEL

Basically.

ALEXANDRA

No! I've literally got a new life. Though, it is nice having my more empathic personality back. And I will really cut down on the cocaine and intern beatings now.

DANIEL

That is nice. But, that doesn't mean I'll just go away.

ALEXANDRA

I know, Daniel.

Alexandra/Christine walks back to the Ferrari.

DANIEL

You cannot escape me, Christine. No matter where you go. Like death's shadow, I'll always be-

Alexandra/Christina walks back- now carrying a gold plated AK-47.

Daniel and Nadja's eyes bulge.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Oh, fuck.

Alexandra/Christine OPENS FIRE, dousing Daniel with bullets. Nadja runs for cover along with the CAMERAMAN.

NADJA

I'll leave you two alone, told you this was a bad idea!

Nadja stands up.

NADJA (CONT'D)

Bat!

POOF! She turns into a bat and flies off while Daniel continues getting shot.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Laszlo and Nandor weakly struggle over the remains of Daniel's welcoming party. Colin Robinson grins as he watches from the corner.

Guillermo slowly sweeps up some of the mess.

COLIN

Now, this is my kind fo party.
Outside of LAN parties or Garden Parties.

Laszlo shoves Nandor

LASZLO

You... jerk.

Nandor shoves Laszlo back.

NANDOR

No! It is you who is the jerk!

They knock over more crepe paper.

Guillermo throws his dustpan to the ground.

GUILLERMO

For crying out loud! Can't you see Laszlo is jealous!?

Laslzo and Nandor stop.

LASZLO

Gizmo?

NANDOR

Guillermo, please use your indoor voice.

GUILLERMO

Look, no, I am sick of this. Nandor, Laszlo is clearly envious because you want to be Daniel's friend so badly even though he's been there for you. For a long time. Been your friend without appreciation. You know, like me-

NANDOR

(interrupting)

Is that true, Laszlo?

Laszlo dusts himself off.

LASZLO

Well... Yes. You're just so keen on this Daniel chap that it feels like you're putting him on a pedestal and the rest of us in the dirt.

Nandor puts a hand on Laszlo.

NANDOR

What, no. Laszlo, you are being a silly billy.

LASZLO

Despite how it may seem, I do feel like the incident with the roof might be in some small part... my fault. And then Danny Boy waltzes on in from Chicago with his dead dick and a stack of cash and suddenly he's the toast of the town.

Nandor hugs Laszlo.

NANDOR

Laszlo, you are my oldest friend-friend. In that way. I could never replace you.

Laszlo hugs back.

Guillermo hugs them, too.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Guillermo? We are trying to have a moment.

GUILLERMO
 Sorry, I just thought it was an
 open thing.

Colin approaches, arms outstretched.

COLIN
 Here comes the bearhug.

They all untangle

LASZLO
 Nope. Not doing that.

A bat swoops in and turns into Nadja.

NADJA
 The hell is going on here?

NANDOR
 We were just about to give Daniel a
 welcoming party. As a friend. Not
 my best friend like Laszlo. Or
 Guillermo, who being my familiar, I
 am friendly with. Sort of.

GUILLERMO
 I'll take it.

NADJA
 I was out with Daniel and there
 might be some complications.

KNOCKING. Everyone turns.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

The assembled vampires and Guillermo open the door.

It's Daniel. Shot full of holes and looking haggard.

DANIEL
 Sorry, I think my key was
 obliterated in the gunfire.

NANDOR
 Daniel, buddy! What happened?

NADJA
 I tell him 'this was a really bad
 idea' but does he listen? No!

NANDOR

Huh?

DANIEL

I... gotta level with you guys. I was mainly in town to try and get back in touch with my reincarnated ex-lost love. I asked Nadja to bring back her old persona and... did not end well.

LASZLO

Tale as old as time.

DANIEL

This is actually kind of funny, but now I'll need to move away because Christine has vowed to chase me down to the ends of the Earth and kill me.

GUILLERMO

(barely hiding joy)

That sucks. Let me go grab your things.

Daniel waves a hand hanging barely by a thread.

DANIEL

That's okay, I'll send for them.

NANDOR

But you just got here! You were going to teach me The Charleston.

DANIEL

Maybe we'll see each other again. If you're ever in Chicago, tie a note to a rat and mentally will it to find me.

Daniel reaches into his pocket and passes a large stack of cash. Laszlo takes it.

LASZLO

I just want to say... thank you for the cash. Sorry for all the friendly ribbing about your useless genitals.

DANIEL

None taken.

THWAK! Daniel taps Laszlo in the groin, causing him to YELL and fall to the ground, clutching himself.

LASZLO
(higher pitch)
Fair.

Daniel nods and tips his hat.

DANIEL
Until next time... good evening.

Everyone waves as Daniel limps away.

NANDOR
Goodbye, Daniel! We'll always keep
your dark legacy in mind!

NADJA
And please stop stalking.

Daniel walks onto the street in front of the house and—
WHACK! Christine's red Ferrari slams into Daniel, knocking
him over!

NANDOR
Oh, no!

Christine exits, still carrying the AK-47. She empties it
into Daniel's body, blood spraying everywhere.

ALEXANDRA
(to the group)
Nothing to see here. Just trying to
do a break-up.

She gets back into the car... and repeatedly runs over
Daniel. The vampires and Guillermo's eyes switching back and
forth like watching a tennis match.

Christine SKIDS off, leaving Daniel the equivalent of
squished Swiss cheese

NANDOR
Is he okay?

NADJA
I do not think so, Nandor.

Nandor SOBS.

NANDOR
Oh, my dearly departed new friend.
I will miss—

Daniel's hand shakily pops up and makes a thumbs-up.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Oh, good. Guillermo, fetch the
human sized spatula and duct tape,
quick!

Guillermo SIGHS and walks away.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE