

WHAT WE DO IN THE SHADOWS

"Love is in the Air"

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## TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. STATEN ISLAND - BOOKSTORE - NIGHT

There's a coffee shop in the corner. It's dark.

An ELDERLY MAN flips through a book in the history section.

A CHILD shows their MOM a small book covered in purple fur. The mom shakes her head. The child jumps up and down and CRIES.

An ANNOUNCEMENT comes over the speakers:

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
Hello book lovers. The store will  
be closing in fifteen minutes.  
Please bring all final purchases up  
to the front of the store where we  
will be happy to assist you. Thank  
you and have a good night.

IN THE SCIENCE FICTION AISLE

NANDOR, dressed in a long cape with fur on the collar, and GUILLERMO, wearing a dull orange sweater, walk through the bookshelves.

Nandor runs his fingers along the books. He touches each and every one of them.

GUILLERMO  
Can we go home now?

NANDOR  
No, Guillermo, we cannot go home. I  
haven't found the right cookbook  
yet.

GUILLERMO  
You can't even eat human food.  
Plus, we've just been walking up  
and down the science fiction aisle.

Guillermo points up at the sign hanging above the aisle. It reads "Sci-Fi."

NANDOR

Well why didn't you say anything,  
Guillermo? Sheesh. Show me where  
the cookbooks are then if you're so  
smart.

Guillermo glances at the camera as he walks out of the aisle.  
Nandor follows.

IN THE COOKBOOK AISLE

CHARLENE, late 70s, sits at a small table at the end of the  
aisle. She wears thick glasses and a fuzzy, colorful  
cardigan.

Charlene flips through a cookbook.

Nandor stops in his tracks.

Guillermo doesn't notice Charlene. He turns to the books and  
pulls some out. He inspects their covers.

GUILLERMO

Here are the cookbooks. Do you want  
one for baking or cooking or-

NANDOR

Go home, Guillermo.

Guillermo turns to Nandor.

GUILLERMO

What?

Nandor's gaze never leaves Charlene.

NANDOR

I said go home.

Guillermo follows Nandor's gaze.

Guillermo looks at the camera and shrugs. He leaves the  
aisle.

Nandor stares at Charlene as she studies the pages, oblivious  
to Nandor.

FADE OUT.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. MANSION - LIBRARY - NIGHT

LASZLO and NADJA stand on either side of a poster board. Laszlo wears a flashy cape and large feathered hat. Nadja wears a flowing black and red dress.

The poster board rest on an easel. The board is covered in glitter and crude drawings of stick figures.

NADJA

You've got it all wrong, Laszlo.  
The best way to trap a virgin is  
free tuba lessons, not tickets to  
*Dungeons and Dragons* on ice.

LASZLO

I heartily disagree, my dear.  
Nothing is more appealing to a  
virgin than *Dungeons and Dragons* on  
ice?

Nandor leads Charlene through the doorway. He holds her arm with one hand. The other wraps around her shoulders.

NADJA

I suppose you're right. We should  
bring some tubas as well. That way  
the--

Charlene's thick glasses catch the candlelight. The reflection blocks her pupils for a moment. Her bright, colorful sweater heavily contrasts with the black and red of the library.

Nadja and Laszlo stare at Charlene, then at Nandor.

NADJA (CONT'D)

What is this?

Nadja waves her hand in Charlene's direction.

NANDOR

This is Charlene. She is my new  
girlfriend.

LASZLO  
Oh, congratulations.

NADJA  
Yes. She looks... nice?

NANDOR  
She is nice.

Nandor gazes down at Charlene, who's a head shorter than Nandor. She looks up at him. They smile.

LASZLO  
Anyway, listen. We've come up with a couple of brilliant ideas to rustle us up some prime virgins. We need your opinion on which one is best. First is--

NANDOR  
Do you know what is so nice about her?

Laszlo and Nadja look at each other, then at the camera. They wave their hands in the air.

Nandor doesn't wait for an answer.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Her favorite color is yellow.

Nandor giggles.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Her favorite food is egg salad, she goes to book club at three o'clock on Thursdays, she uses...

Nandor leans down and sniffs her stiff, curly white hair.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
... lavender shampoo, her hairdresser's name is Debby, and her favorite television show of all time is something called *I Love Lucy*.

Laszlo leans over to Nadja.

LASZLO  
(whispers)  
Who doesn't love *I Love Lucy*?

CHARLENE  
 (to Nandor)  
 Now, Nandy, your friends don't want  
 to hear about all that.

Nadja grimaces at the camera and mouths "Nandy?"

Charlene turns to Nadja and Laszlo. She laughs politely.

CHARLENE (CONT'D)  
 You have a lovely home.

Nandor leads Charlene further into the room. Nadja and Laszlo  
 back up.

NADJA  
 Thank you. I--

Nadja motions toward a large painting that hangs on the wall  
 behind her. It depicts an angry mob chasing a cow.

CHARLENE  
 A flower or two would be nice  
 though.

Nadja blinks slowly at the camera.

COLIN ROBINSON walks into the doorway.

COLIN ROBINSON  
 Hey, party people.

Nandor steers Charlene away from Colin.

Colin blocks their exit.

COLIN  
 (to Charlene)  
 My, my. You're looking lovely  
 today.

Charlene smiles, but it fades after a moment.

CHARLENE  
 Thank you, but do I know you,  
 sweetie?

COLIN  
 Of course! It's me, Colin! You  
 probably don't remember me because  
 you're so old.

NANDOR  
 Colin Robinson!

Colin ignores Nandor.

COLIN  
(to Charlene)  
How are your grandchildren?

CHARLENE  
I--I don't have any--

Charlene swoons. Nandor holds her upright. Her eyes close.

Nandor shoves his way past Colin. He follows Nandor.

COLIN (O.S.)  
I have considered having  
grandchildren myself, actually. The  
only problem is--

NANDOR (O.S.)  
Stop draining her, Colin Robinson!  
It could kill her.

Nadja and Laszlo look at each other.

NADJA  
Well, I hated that.

LASZLO  
Me too, darling.

NADJA  
Did you hear what she said about my  
decorating skills?

LASZLO  
It was quite rude of her. But  
Nandor does seem happy.

NADJA  
He does, doesn't he? Why?

INT. FOYER - DUSK (THE NEXT DAY)

Nadja sits in the shadows, Laszlo behind her. They're both in extravagantly decorated robes. Nadja's is velvet, Laszlo's is silk.

Nandor sneaks in through the front door. He gently closes the door behind him. It clicks. He turns to walk, but his cape pulls him back. He looks back at the door. His cape is stuck between it and the jam.

NANDOR

Son of a--

Nadja turns on a lamp, revealing her and Laszlo to Nandor.

Nandor jumps.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Aye! What are you two doing just  
lingering in the dark?

NADJA

Where have you been?

LASZLO

We've been worried sick.

NANDOR

I don't know what you're talking  
about. I've been here.

Nandor yanks his cape out of the door.

NADJA

You just came sneaking through the  
door like you hid a turd in the  
wash basin. Don't tell us you've  
been here.

NANDOR

Alright! I've been with Charlene.

LASZLO

During the daytime? You're out of  
your mind.

NADJA

You could have died, you bloody  
idiot.

NANDOR

Charlene doesn't like to go out  
much anyway, so we just stayed in  
the whole day. I was perfectly  
safe.

Nadja crosses her arms.

LASZLO

We were looking for you, but we  
couldn't find you anywhere. A note  
would have been nice.



NADJA

We were going to play a game of chess and we needed a third player.

NANDOR

I am pretty sure it is a two-player game.

NADJA

We had to play with Colin Robinson!

LASZLO

And that's no fun at all.

NANDOR

Sorry for making you have to play with Colin? Goodnight.

Nandor speeds up the stairs.

NADJA

(calls out to Nandor)

It is dark! You should-- Never mind.

INT. GUILLERMO'S ROOM - NIGHT

Guillermo sits on his bed. He wears a thick, knitted sweater.

GUILLERMO

(to the camera)

I don't really have a problem with Nandor seeing Charlene. She seems nice. Plus, I honestly couldn't care less if he got caught out in the sun.

Guillermo looks down, then back up to the camera.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

No, I take it back. I don't want him to die a horrible death in the sunlight.

Guillermo smiles a hint of a smile, but quickly frowns and looks down again.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

I am trying to move away from the familiar business.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)  
I've been helping *mi tia abuela*  
move into a new condo and it's  
actually pretty fun. Maybe I'll get  
a job in the moving business.

Guillermo feigns a smile.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nandor, Charlene, Colin Robinson, Guillermo, Nadja, and  
Laszlo sit smooshed together on the couch.

Nandor holds a laptop. On it, a video plays of a GARDENER  
walking around a large garden.

GARDENER (V.O.)  
You see, wooden stakes are  
essential for every modern garden.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

The gardener stops at a table with a pile of wooden stakes on  
it. He picks one up.

GARDENER  
I made this one here with my own  
two hands.

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nadja frowns and peeks at Laszlo. He squints as if he might  
cry.

Nandor smiles, wide and toothy.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

The gardener squats down at a patch of dirt. Carrot tops poke  
through.

GARDENER  
This wooden stake here is all we  
need to keep the dirt around these  
carrots from washing out. We just  
take the stake like so...

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Guillermo purses his lips at the camera.

Nadja and Laszlo push themselves into the back of the couch.  
Colin Robinson watches intently, eyes wide.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

The gardener raises the stake above his head.

GARDENER  
... and bring it down hard!

The gardener swings the stake down hard into the dirt, just beside the carrot furthest to the right.

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nadja, Laszlo, and Guillermo flinch.

Colin nods.

Nandor grins.

GARDENER (V.O.)  
And there you have it. The wooden stake is the best tool you can have for this upcoming gardening season. Happy planting!

Charlene pauses the video. She turns to the group. She seems oblivious to the fact that Nadja and Laszlo lean as far away from her as they can.

CHARLENE  
Wasn't that just so interesting?

COLIN  
Fascinating! I never knew you could use stakes in your garden like that.

CHARLENE  
I know! I'm going to use them this spring.

Nadja and Laszlo are wide-eyed. They watch Nandor.

Nandor stares at Charlene. He beams.

INT. FANCY MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

The elaborate poster board is front and center. It's been updated. In the middle is a photo of Charlene. Red string runs from the photo to other random points on the board.

Nadja paces back and forth in front of the poster board.

Laszlo sits on a couch, his arm draped over the back.

NADJA

Charlene is no good for Nandor.  
What if she hurts him?

LASZLO

I'm telling you, darling, we should  
just kill the old bat.

Nadja stops pacing for a moment, but quickly resumes.

NADJA

No, no, no. She would not even  
taste good. Too old and dry.

Nadja shivers.

LASZLO

We don't have to eat her, I  
suppose. We could just kill her and  
dump her.

Laszlo looks at the camera and grins.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

The old "kill and dump."

NADJA

No, Laszlo! Not the old "kill and  
dump." I can't take that again.  
There has got to be a better way to  
get rid of her that makes it less  
our fault.

Nadja stops. She sits down next to Laszlo.

NADJA (CONT'D)

We just need to convince Nandor  
that she's not worth his time.

LASZLO

Alright, have it your way. But how  
do we pull it off?

Nadja smiles sinisterly.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Nandor and Charlene stroll in, arm in arm.

Nandor wears a colorful sweater over his dark cape. The cape sticks out of the bottom of the sweater. His sweater perfectly matches Charlene's.

Nandor smiles so wide it looks like it hurts.

Nadja gags. Laszlo screams and covers his eyes. He attempts to cover Nadja's as she heaves.

LASZLO  
Avert your eyes, darling!

Colin Robinson pops in out of nowhere. Everyone jumps.

COLIN ROBINSON  
Hey everybody.  
(to Nandor)  
Oh wow, Nandy.

Colin pulls on Nandor's sleeve as he admires his sweater.

NANDOR  
Don't call me Nandy, Colin  
Robinson. Only Charlene can call me  
that.

Nandor and Charlene Eskimo kiss.

Nadja nudges Laszlo in Nandor's direction.

Laszlo stands on the opposite side of Nandor from Charlene.  
Laszlo clears his throat.

LASZLO  
Nandor?

Nandor answers while still staring at Charlene.

NANDOR  
Yes, Laszlo?

LASZLO  
Can I talk to you for a moment?

Nandor reluctantly lets go of Charlene and follows Laszlo.

## IN THE CORNER

Laszlo pulls Nandor by the sleeve. He lets go of Nandor's sleeve and wipes his hand on his shirt.

LASZLO  
What is the deal, man? We haven't  
seen you in days.

NANDOR  
What are you talking about? I have  
been here the whole time.

Nandor looks at the camera and shrugs.

LASZLO  
She's changing you, Nandor. Don't  
you see that?

NANDOR  
Seriously, Laszlo. You are crazy  
talking right now.

## AT THE TABLE

Nandor returns to Charlene's side.

Nandor pulls a half-complete crochet blanket out of nowhere. He takes one needle and hands another to Charlene. They attempt to crochet together, but it doesn't work.

They both laugh hysterically.

LASZLO  
What the devil is happening?

NADJA  
Egch!

Nandor and Charlene exit, laughing all the way.

Colin Robinson strolls up to Nadja and Laszlo.

COLIN ROBINSON  
I like her.

NADJA  
I don't remember anyone asking you,  
Colin Robinson.

Colin ignores Nadja.

COLIN ROBINSON

She gets it. Life. Like that video she showed us? That was it. She's special, that one. Plus, she obviously means the world to Nandor.

Nadja and Laszlo stare at Colin, pure hatred plastered on their faces.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

She's wise, kind, and just a good person to be around. I don't even want to drain her anymore. Her presence is just as fulfilling as if I were consuming her energy.

Nadja turns to Laszlo.

NADJA

We need to kill Charlene.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. MANSION - NANDOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Surrounding Nandor's casket are candles of all shapes and sizes. They have been put out, but still smoke.

Laszlo knocks on Nandor's casket. Nandor lifts the lid.

NANDOR

(groggy)

What is it, Laszlo? I have been up all day with Charlene.

LASZLO

Sorry old chap. Just wanted to know what Charlene's address is.

NANDOR

Why?

LASZLO

Nadja and I want to send her a gift.

NANDOR

I did not think you liked her.

LASZLO

We don't. We didn't! But now we see how happy she makes you and we've changed our mind.

Laszlo glances at the camera and shakes his head slightly.

NANDOR

Umm, ok. I guess that makes enough sense. Her address is on a scrap of paper on the desk in the office.

Nandor yawns. He lowers the lid of his coffin.

LASZLO

Thanks, mate. Sleep well.

Laszlo chuckles to himself.



INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

It's an absolute mess. Papers, boxes, files, desks, chairs, and office supplies clutter the small space.

Papers coat the desk at the front of the room. On top is an address book. Guillermo's name is clearly written at the top of the cover.

Next to the book is a tiny scrap of paper with Charlene's name scrawled on it.

Laszlo, without looking at the scrap of paper, snatches up the address book. He chuckles to himself again as he runs out.

EXT. GUILLERMO'S GREAT AUNT'S CONDO - NIGHT

It's cute front porch, flower bushes, and light blue siding starkly contrast with Laszlo's dark outfit and elaborate cape.

Laszlo stalks up to the front door. He looks through the peephole but can't see anything.

Laszlo peeks through the window.

INT./EXT. GUILLERMO'S GREAT AUNT'S CONDO - CONTINUOUS

Inside is an old woman, GUILLERMO'S GREAT AUNT, asleep in a recliner. She sits in front of a tv that's still on.

INT. GUILLERMO'S GREAT AUNT'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Guillermo walks in carrying a large box. He struggles under its weight.

The tv is on.

GUILLERMO

*Tia!*

Guillermo looks around the corner.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Auntie!

INT./EXT. GUILLERMO'S GREAT AUNT'S CONDO - CONTINUOUS

Guillermo looks through the window at the camera.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Guillermo steps further in. He sets the box down next to a wall.

Guillermo grabs the tv remote off of the arm of the recliner and turns the tv off. He looks around the chair.

Guillermo's great aunt lays face down on the floor with two bite marks in her neck.

Guillermo screams.

GUILLERMO

*Tia!*

Guillermo kneels down on the floor next to his great aunt. He touches her back.

Guillermo's great aunt moves slightly. Guillermo lets out a high-pitched shriek.

Guillermo's great aunt is incredibly pale.

Guillermo gets up and stomps out of the room. The door slams.

Guillermo's great aunt gets up, sits down in her recliner, and turns the tv back on.

GUILLERMO'S GREAT AUNT

I was watching that.

INT. MANSION - LIBRARY - NIGHT

Nadja stands over Laszlo as he lounges on the couch.

NADJA

How in the world did you get the wrong person?! That was Guillermo's great aunt, you horse water. You have met Charlene multiple times. How did you not see that that woman was not her?

LASZLO

Nadja, dear, please. You know that all elderlies look the same to me, being as I'll never become one myself.

Guillermo bursts in. His hair is disheveled. There's a wild look in his eyes. He grips a wooden stake in his right hand.

NADJA  
Guillermo! Hey there.

LASZLO  
(nervous)  
What have you got there?

Laszlo points at the wooden stake.

Guillermo ignores Laszlo.

GUILLERMO  
Why the fuck did you turn my aunt  
into a vampire?!

Nadja and Laszlo's mouths drop open.

NADJA  
She did not die?

LASZLO  
Wholly shit. That's great news.

Guillermo screams and charges at Laszlo.

Laszlo jumps off of the couch and turns into a bat. He flies away just as Guillermo swings the wooden stake down.

Laszlo flies toward an open window. Before he is clear of the window, Guillermo stabs the stake into Laszlo's wing.

Laszlo shrieks. He awkwardly flies down the street. He falls periodically and struggles to flap his injured wing. The stake stays in his wing.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

Guillermo, in a rage, grabs hidden vampire killing supplies from under tables, inside hollowed-out books, and inside a vase.

Nadja follows him. She flinches every time he pulls out a new vampire killing tool.

NADJA

Guillermo, calm down! It is ok, she will live forever now. It was an accident. Laszlo did not mean to bite your auntie.

Guillermo ignores her. He pulls more vampire killing supplies out of their hiding places and puts them into a large bag.

NADJA (CONT'D)

Nandor! Help me! Guillermo's got the crazy eyes!

Guillermo looks at the camera. His eyes are wide and bloodshot.

NADJA (CONT'D)

Nandor! Where are you, you useless lump?

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Laszlo transforms back into his vampire form three feet above a bench.

He falls and lands hard. Laszlo pulls the stake out of his arm. He throws it on the ground.

LASZLO

Fucking familiar.

Laszlo clutches his arm.

A young MAN and WOMAN wearing workout gear jog toward Laszlo. They stop when they see Laszlo.

MAN

Hey man. Are you alright?

WOMAN

Yeah, do you need help?

Laszlo leans forward and stares deep into their eyes. He waves his hand in front of their faces.

LASZLO

You forgot to turn the oven off.

The man and woman blink. They rush away.

Laszlo inspect his wound. It's very deep and sizzles.

INT. NURSING HOME - NIGHT

Nandor, wearing a new, knitted sweater, sits in a circle with a bunch of ELDERLY WOMEN. Charlene sits on one side of him. Everyone holds a set of cards.

A huge pile of stuff sits in the middle of the table. In it are coins from all different countries, dentures, pills, crumpled up dollar bills, broaches, hand-made birthday cards, etc.

There's a pile of winnings in front of Nandor. Charlene has a decent pile as well. The other women have hardly anything at all.

Nandor throws down yet another winning hand.

NANDOR

Ha!

The women groan. They fling their cards onto the table.

Nandor wraps his arms around the pile in the middle. He drags it toward him.

One of the women, GRETTA (80), swings her wooden crochet needle over the table and stabs the fabric of Nandor's sleeve. It pins him to the table.

Nandor freezes.

Another woman, BETTY (87), speaks up.

BETTY

If you don't stop cheating, you'll be in a real mess of trouble.

Nandor laughs nervously.

NANDOR

Ladies, I'm not cheating.

Nandor winks at the camera discretely.

CHARLENE

Betty, if you ever threaten Nandy  
again you might just find that your  
heart medicine has disappeared.

Nandor grins at Charlene. Gretta releases Nandor's sleeve.

Nandor gleefully pulls his winnings toward himself. Charlene  
hugs Nandor.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Guillermo charges forward. He looks down at a trail of blood,  
then back up.

Guillermo spots Laszlo from across the park. He pushes on,  
gaining speed.

JENNA (20s) appears suddenly in front of Guillermo. She's  
pale and there are thick, black bags under her eyes.

Guillermo stops in his tracks. He screams.

Laszlo limps away. Guillermo attempts to go after Laszlo  
again, but Jenna blocks his path.

JENNA

Wait!

GUILLERMO

I'm busy! Get out of my way!

Guillermo tries to walk past her, but she blocks him again.

JENNA

Hey! I need your help.

Guillermo holds the wooden stake above his head.

GUILLERMO

Don't make me use this on you.

JENNA

Whoa, whoa, whoa. No need for that.  
I can help you too.

Guillermo cautiously lowers the stake. He rolls his eyes.

GUILLERMO

Fine. How?

JENNA

If you help me, I'll turn you into a vampire. It looks like it still hasn't happened yet, huh?

Guillermo blinks slowly at the camera.

Guillermo glances one more time over Jenna's shoulder in Laszlo's direction, but he's gone. Guillermo sighs and puts the stake back into his bag.

GUILLERMO

Ok, fine. I'll help.

JENNA

Great!

GUILLERMO

But only if you give me an actual, real timeframe for when you'll turn me into a vampire.

JENNA

I'll do it tomorrow night!

Guillermo is taken aback.

GUILLERMO

Seriously?

Jenna shrugs.

JENNA

Yeah.

Jenna takes Guillermo's hand. She pulls him through the park.

JENNA (CONT'D)

I need a date to my cousin's wedding tomorrow so no one asks questions. I figured since you're my best friend and the only human I know who understands I can't go out into the sun, I'd ask you.

GUILLERMO

I'm your best friend?  
(to himself)  
I barely know you.

JENNA  
Um yeah. Am I not yours?

GUILLERMO  
No, no. You are.

Guillermo side-eyes the camera.

INT. MANSION - ENTRYWAY - NIGHT

Laszlo stumbles in.

Nadja rushes to his side.

NADJA  
This is what you get for being so stupid.

Nadja sits Laszlo down in a chair. He plops down.

Nadja pushes a rag to his wound.

LASZLO  
We might just have to live with the fact that we've lost Nandor.

NADJA  
I hate to say it, but I miss him being all up in our business all the time.

LASZLO  
He hasn't hovered over us in so long.

NADJA  
Literally.

INT. LIVING ROOM - FLASHBACK

Laszlo and Nadja sit on the couch. Nandor flies over them. They look up at him.

Nandor is oblivious to their gaze. Nandor grabs a roll of paper off of a shelf and flies back over the couch.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE



ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. MANSION - NANDOR'S BEDROOM - DAWN

Nandor sits in his coffin. The lid is half off.

NANDOR  
Guillermo!

Nothing.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Guillermo! Come tuck me in!

Nothing.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
I have not slept in so long! I have  
been having too much fun with  
Charlene!

Nothing.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
She has a beauty shop appointment  
today though, so I can get some  
sleep while she gets her hair done!

Nothing.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Guillermo!

Nandor HUFFS. He shuts the lid to his coffin.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
I am never going to be able to fall  
asleep now.

EXT. JENNA'S COUSIN'S HOUSE - DAWN

Guillermo and Jenna knock on the front door of a small,  
charming, cream house with blue accents.

The sun peeks over the horizon.

Jenna pulls the hood of her jacket tighter over her head. She knocks again.

The door opens. Jenna's drowsy COUSIN pokes her head out. She squints and rubs her eyes. Her hair is a mess. She wears a pale pink robe.

COUSIN  
What are you doing here, Jenna?

EXT./INT. JENNA'S COUSIN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jenna pushes past her cousin and into the house.

Guillermo follows. He squeezes past Jenna's cousin.

GUILLERMO  
Sorry we're so early.

INT. JENNA'S COUSIN'S KITCHEN/EXT. JENNA'S COUSIN'S BACKYARD - DAY

Jenna watches out of the back window at the yard. Her cousin walks through rows of chairs. Her dress is white and flowing. An arch of flowers stands above her soon-to-be husband. He wears a classy black suit.

Jenna turns from the window and sits in a chair.

Guillermo stands next to her.

JENNA  
My cousin always did have the best fashion sense.

Guillermo looks at the camera, then down at Jenna. He hesitantly puts his hand on her shoulder.

GUILLERMO  
Is it worth it?

JENNA  
What?

GUILLERMO  
Being a vampire. Not being able to go outside during the day.

Jenna sighs.

JENNA  
Yeah, it's worth it I think.

Jenna smiles.

JENNA (CONT'D)  
I have been having a ton of fun  
discovering my powers.

Jenna looks up at Guillermo.

JENNA (CONT'D)  
You'll love it.

Guillermo nods.

Jenna turns back to the window.

A CATERER walks by with a beautiful plate of finger foods.  
Guillermo takes one and eats it.

Jenna watches Guillermo enjoy the food. Guillermo doesn't  
notice her longing look.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Jenna holds Guillermo horizontally above her head. He sticks  
his arms out in front of him.

They both laugh, giddy.

GUILLERMO  
Don't drop me!

JENNA  
I won't.

They laugh harder.

Nandor strolls up to them. They don't notice him.

NANDOR  
Time to go, Guillermo.

They stop laughing. Jenna turns, still holding Guillermo, so  
they can look at Nandor.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Charlene died this afternoon.

GUILLERMO  
I'm sorry.

NANDOR  
Thank you. Now come on.

Nandor motions for Guillermo to follow him. He turns and walks away.

GUILLERMO

No.

Nandor stops. He turns back to Guillermo and Jenna.

Jenna puts Guillermo down.

NANDOR

No? I do not understand.

Nandor looks from Guillermo to Jenna. He points at her.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Is it because she is a better friend than I am?

GUILLERMO

No, that's not why. But yes, she is a better friend than you are.

Nandor stomps over to Jenna and pushes her to the ground. He glares at her. His eyes burn like fire.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Hey!

NANDOR

(to Jenna)

Go away and never come back.  
Guillermo is my familiar.

GUILLERMO

Stop it, Nandor! She's just my friend.

Nandor ignores Guillermo.

NANDOR

(to Jenna)

You will be better off remembering that.

Jenna glances at Guillermo. She turns invisible.

Guillermo stares at where Jenna used to be, mouth agape.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Great! Come on, Guillermo.

Guillermo turns his head slowly to look at Nandor.

GUILLERMO

You ruin every chance I have at happiness! Do you realize that? You are the single worst thing that has happened to me! Why do I stay with you? I don't know.

NANDOR

Come home, Guillermo.

GUILLERMO

No!

Guillermo stomps away.

NANDOR

I will turn you into a vampire!

Guillermo freezes.

GUILLERMO

Why on earth would I trust you to do that for me?

Guillermo turns to face Nandor.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

It's been over a decade. Why would you do it now?

Nandor doesn't answer.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Give me an exact day. The exact day that you'll do it.

NANDOR

How about six months?

Guillermo shakes his head.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Four months?

GUILLERMO

No.

NANDOR

Uhhhhhgggg! One month.

GUILLERMO

Ok, but you have to promise me.

NANDOR  
I promise, Guillermo.

GUILLERMO  
On what?

NANDOR  
What?

GUILLERMO  
Promise me on something special to  
you so I know you're serious.

NANDOR  
Umm ok. Uhh. I promise... on my  
best horse friend John.

GUILLERMO  
John's already dead, but ok.

Guillermo sighs and walks to Nandor. He sticks out his hand.  
Nandor shakes it. They walk out of the park together.

Nandor looks behind him at the camera. He winks.

FADE OUT.

END EPISODE