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WHAT WE DO IN THE SHADOWS

"TBD"
Episode #503

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SEAN

Can it, Scott Van Pelt. We're lagging a little with the gay demographic, so we gotta do something big.

CHARMAINE

Which is why we are putting on a Pride Parade! Right here in Staten Island.

LASZLO

Fantastico!

GUILLERMO

You two? Are putting on a pride parade?

SEAN

Yeah! Pride is so freakin' corporate these days anyway --

Laszlo nods.

SEAN (CONT'D)

We figured, why not just make it a campaign event?

CHARMAINE

My lesbian roommate from SUNY New Paltz is gonna come and do rhythmic gymnastics.

SEAN

Yeah, and my bisexual cousin Dominic is doing a lip sync of a song by some chick named Robyn. Might be pronounced Ro-Bean? Not sure.

NANDOR

Respectfully... what does this have to do with us? We are very busy. A small bird recently flew into my room and I have been trying to make him my friend.

SEAN

We wanted to consult you guys, considering you're members of the LGBT...LMNOP community... and quite frankly you're our heroes for that.

(CONTINUED)

CHARMAINE

You're all gay and foreign and live together? I mean you people are the real modern family!

SEAN

Step aside, Manny!

Laszlo puts his finger to Sean's lips.

LASZLO

Shh shh shh shh. Shut your mouth. I know what you're trying to ask us. YES -- we will be the grand marshals of your gay parade. And YES, you can use our front yard as your parade starting point. And what are those things in a parade where a vehicle pulls a big display behind it?

NANDOR

Yes! A chariot dragging the corpses of your vanquished foes. Real "wow" factor.

CHARMAINE

You mean a float? We do have some folks from over at Modell's signed up to do a big ol' baseball float.

LASZLO

I will build a float so breathtaking that those saps from Modell's will have no choice but to walk into the nearest river.

SEAN

Oh gosh Laz, that all sounds great, but we were just gonna ask you guys which shirt you like more.

One has a picture of Sean's face and says "YAS SEAN!" in rainbow font. The other one has a picture of two gay guys walking and says "EY, I'M BEIN' GAY OVA HERE!"

LASZLO

No no no. We insist.

Guillermo looks at the camera.

3 GUILLERMO TALKING HEAD

3

GUILLERMO

I'm a little skeptical, but I'm excited. I've actually never been to Pride. I've always meant to go to the one in the West Village, but June is usually like *insanely* busy for Nandor, sorry, hold on...

Guillermo SNEEZES and accidentally turns into a WEIRD HALF-BAT/HALF HUMAN version of himself for a second, then sneezes again and turns back.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Sorry, what were we talking about?

OPENING CREDITS

4 NANDOR TALKING HEAD

4

NANDOR

I have figured out why Guillermo has been avoiding me lately. He has fallen under Laszlo's sway.

During the following, we see B-ROLL FOOTAGE of Laszlo, in the MUSIC ROOM, opening the enormous steamer trunk that contains his science equipment. Guillermo sits on an examination table nearby.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Laszlo is jealous of how much Guillermo worships me, so now he's trying to impress Guillermo with his only impressive quality: his quote unquote intelligence, end quote.

5 INT. MANSION - MUSIC ROOM - NIGHT (N2)

5

Nandor peeks into the Music Room, a large section of which has been turned into an old-timey lab, full of beakers and tubes and scientific/medical devices. Guillermo sits in a medical gown. Laszlo inspects his mouth.

LASZLO

Not now, Nandor. Can't you see I'm trying to teach the boy about science?

(CONTINUED)

5

CONTINUED:

5

Laszlo walks Nandor out of the Music Room, then closes the door. Then locks it with a loud CLICK.

6

NANDOR TALKING HEAD

6

During the following, we INTERCUT with B-ROLL of Nandor walking down the HALL away from the Music Room.

(CONTINUED)

6

NANDOR

Intelligence is among the most overrated of attributes. Anyone can learn intelligence. Look at Einstein. Always sticking his tongue out, looking so goofy. Disgusting. I personally value qualities that cannot be taught. Courage. Fearlessness. Being tall.

7

INT. MANSION - MUSIC ROOM - NIGHT (N2)

7

Guillermo now sits facing away from Laszlo as Laszlo prepares some scientific instruments.

GUILLERMO

Do you think he bought that science lessons thing?

LASZLO

Quite obviously. For if he knew the truth -- that you were turned into a vampire by someone other than him -- he'd have killed you already.

GUILLERMO

You don't actually think he'd... kill me... right?

LASZLO

Enough chitchat -- if we want to figure out what's slowing your transformation, you're going to need to let me do my thang.

Laszlo pulls down the back of Guillermo's medical gown.

GUILLERMO

I can't see what's going on back there. Feels like a psoriasis flare-up?

We see two small, vestigial bat wings on Guillermo's back.

LASZLO

Hmm. Can you make them move?

GUILLERMO

Make what move?

LASZLO

Never mind.

8 LASZLO TALKING HEAD 8

LASZLO

How do I put this...? The boy is all fucked up. He clearly has been afflicted with vampirism. But it seems the turning has been somehow stymied. And as a man of science... I intend to find out why.

9 INT. MANSION - MUSIC ROOM - NIGHT (N2) 9

LASZLO

Vampire super-speed test... begin.

Guillermo runs across the room. It's normal speed. Laszlo times him with a stopwatch.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

The patient is running at normal human speed. Or perhaps below normal human speed.

Laszlo makes a note on a clipboard.

10 INT. MANSION - MUSIC ROOM - NIGHT (N2) 10

Laszlo in a full old-timey PLAGUE SUIT, complete with the beaked mask. Using gloved hands and tongs, he removes a garlic bulb from a container.

Laszlo yells, muffled by the mask.

LASZLO

I AM PUTTING THE GARLIC IN FRONT OF YOUR FACE. IS IT HAVING ANY EFFECT?

Guillermo begins to recoil.

GUILLERMO

It's kind of gross, but I've never been much of a garlic fan anyway.

LASZLO

CAN YOU LICK IT?

GUILLERMO

I'd rather not.

LASZLO

I CANNOT DIAGNOSE YOU IF YOU WILL NOT PARTICIPATE.

(CONTINUED)

10

GUILLERMO

Fine.

Guillermo licks it.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Actually, that's not bad. Must be
roasted, right? They say roasted
garlic is much milder.

11

INT. MANSION - MUSIC ROOM - NIGHT (N2)

11

Guillermo stands, focusing very hard. Laszlo sets a small
glass beaker from his lab onto a table.

LASZLO

Focus. Raise the beaker with your
mind.

Guillermo scrunches his face really hard.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Careful now. Don't squeeze one out.

GUILLERMO

I'M... DOING IT...

LASZLO

You're squeezing one out? At least
let me put some newspaper down on
the floor.

GUILLERMO

No! I'm raising the beaker!

Laszlo looks down -- it is indeed hovering a bit.

LASZLO

Well I'll be...

Laszlo writes down his findings, as the beaker falls and
shatters on the floor. Guillermo looks exhausted.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Neither here nor there, it seems. I
have never heard of a case such as
yours before. We are through the
looking glass here. This requires a
systematic review of everything we
know about vampirism itself. We
must go back. Back to the
beginning.

11A NADJA DOLL TALKING HEAD - INT. MANSION - FOYER - NIGHT 11A

NADJA DOLL sits on a chair. Her body is still partially mechanical.

NADJA DOLL

Of course I am still pissed at
Nadja for crushing me with her
vampire ass.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

11A CONTINUED:

11A

NADJA DOLL (CONT'D)

I mean, look at this bullshit. I am three-quarters mechanical automaton.

The Nadja Doll moves her new leg. She sighs.

NADJA DOLL (CONT'D)

I am down bad, as they say.

12 INT. MANSION - LIBRARY - NIGHT (N2)

12

THE GUIDE sits between Nadja and the Nadja Doll.

THE GUIDE

The question is, what is at the root of the pain here? Besides your legs being crushed, I mean?

NADJA DOLL

Well, I suppose the loss of my dolly body has got me thinking about my human body... and how I never got to use it. Fully.

NADJA

Huh?

NADJA DOLL

I never got to experience carnal pleasure.

NADJA

What?

THE GUIDE

I think she means she is a virgin.

NADJA

How can you be a virgin? Your spirit is identical to my own, and I am *definitely* not a virgin.

NADJA DOLL

I am a manifestation of your ghost, which is who you were when you died and became a vampire, and at that point... you were a virgin.

NADJA

No, I couldn't have been... how about Jonas the mule dancer?

(CONTINUED)

NADJA DOLL
You only kissed him. We only kissed
him. You get it.

NADJA
Dmitri the horse exterminator?

NADJA DOLL
Strictly hand stuff. I remain a
virgin. And I fear I always will
be...

THE GUIDE
You hear that, Nadja? That pain? In
addition to the hurt--

NADJA
And if there were anything --
anything -- I could do about it, I
would. But sadly--

NADJA DOLL
Well, what if we swapped bodies?
Just for a day?

NADJA
Oh sweetie. Unfortunately, that's
actually not possible--

THE GUIDE
No, no, that's possible. The
swapping of spirits and their
corporeal vessels? Actually pretty
easy.

NADJA
(glaring at Guide)
Oh. Okay. Well. Great.
(looking at camera)
Great!

14 INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT (N2)

14

The Guide stands before Nadja and the Nadja Doll at the table, where a small glowing orb now sits before them.

THE GUIDE

Today is Friday. Also known in spiritual circles as... Freaky Friday. And thus, we're technically able to swap your souls.

NADJA

That's really how it works? Whatever, fine. So just to be clear: my dolly will inhabit my body, use it to get utterly railed, and then we will switch back.

THE GUIDE

Correct.

Nadja Doll does a little excited cheer.

THE GUIDE (CONT'D)

Both of you, touch the orb and shut your eyes. It can get very bright.

Nadja and Nadja Doll touch the orb.

THE GUIDE (CONT'D)

*Daimes times nokti onidete / Mugok
timek orgiyam takenti / Toyos togom
skijas antagite!*

(CONTINUED)

As the Guide chants, she gets louder and the orb's light gets brighter and brighter, eventually building to a PULSE OF WHITE LIGHT which EXPLODES throughout the room, sending pots and pans and other kitchen gear flying.

Once the camera readjusts, we see NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY begin to move her limbs, smiling and laughing wildly.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY

It worked... This is fucking amazing! I'M BIG, BITCHES!

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY adjusts to her creaky new form.

Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body bounces to her feet, knocking things over as she bounds around the room.

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY

Be careful! Maybe work your way up a little bit? Ugh, I do not like this. I can't feel my feet.

Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body crab-walks around the room.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY

That's because you don't have any. Sucks, don't it? Wow, I forgot how *incredible* the human body is.

Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body starts kicking stuff over -- dishes, cookware, cutlery. She is acting almost feral.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY (CONT'D)

Okay. Now who is going to deflower this beautiful treasure?

THE GUIDE

Well, m'lady, I'd love to humbly submit myself...

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY

No. Not happening. It's my body, meaning I'm going to have some say in this. Trust me Dolly, you don't want your first time to be with anyone in this house. These people are ran through. We are going to find you a fresh piece of ass.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY

Works for me, baby!

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body walks out of the room, doing a crazy walk with her legs way in front like that picture of John Lennon. Real Nadja In Doll Body tries to follow, falls off of the table, hits a stool, lands on the floor. She struggles to get control of her movements.

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY

Wait up! Fuck me, these tiny robot legs are slow.

15 INT. MANSION - FANCY ROOM - NIGHT (N2)

15

Nandor, Guillermo, Colin, The Guide, and Laszlo sit across from Real Nadja In Doll Body and Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY

That's right. We. Swapped. Bodies.

They lean back, unimpressed. Colin goes back to reading his newspaper.

COLIN

Look at that. They're turning the GNC into a Jersey Mike's.

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY

What the fuck? None of you find this interesting?!

NANDOR

I mean, you're kind of the same person already, right? So you swapped... big whoop.

Both Nadjas groan, annoyed. Beat.

LASZLO

Speaking of vampires, what do we know about them anyway?

Guillermo shoots Laszlo a look at this clunky segue.

NANDOR

Why...?

Guillermo looks nervous. Laszlo too.

LASZLO

For the float.

(CONTINUED)

NANDOR

Understood. Guy stuff. Vroom vroom.
Carry on.

(CONTINUED)

Laszlo grabs a paper and pen.

LASZLO

Let's start with the basics. Sound off if you've got one.

THE GUIDE

They tend to form insular social units and not let perceived outsiders join the group.

They completely disregard what she said.

LASZLO

Again -- anyone, what do we know about vampires?

NANDOR

Ooh, I've got one: all vampires go soft after two pumps. That's a classic vampire thing.

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY

I don't think that's a "classic" vampire thing.

COLIN

What about the one where if you spill a bunch rice in front of a vampire he has to count it all? Similar to the doctor's office scene in Barry Levinson's 1988 crowdpleaser *Rain Man*.

LASZLO

An old wives tale.
(reconsiders)
Or is it?

Laszlo discreetly takes out a pen and pad and makes a note.

COLIN

I personally prefer later Levinson. *You Don't Know Jack*. *Paterno*. *Wizard of Lies*.

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY

Isn't there a thing about how if you throw a vampire's shoe in a river we have to follow it?

(CONTINUED)

NANDOR

What the fuck? Are you insane? It's
not a shoe, it's a sock. This is
Vampire 101, guys.

(CONTINUED)

LASZLO

Well there's only way to know these things for sure. By putting them to the test. Come along, Guillermo.

Guillermo begins to follow Laszlo. Nandor looks dismayed.

NANDOR

And me, don't forget me, I will be helping as well.

GUILLERMO

Or... you could help Sean set up for the parade! Oh, or how about that little bird in your room?!

NANDOR

(gritted teeth)

I am not speaking with Matthew right now.

Laszlo and Guillermo exchange a tense look.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Alright. I can tell when I am not wanted.

(beat, then)

And this is not one of those times! Let's go, boys!

Nandor happily marches out of the room. Laszlo gives Guillermo a little shrug.

INT. LAME BAR - NIGHT (N2)

A very run of the mill sports bar. A sign on the wall reads "SPEED DATING FOR ADULT SINGLES."

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY (V.O.)

I figured there's no better place for my dolly to get some piping hot strange than speed dating.

Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body sits at a small table holding Real Nadja In Doll Body in her lap.

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY

Remember, just be yourself.

- A MAN IN A FOOTBALL JERSEY sits down across from them.

(CONTINUED)

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY
Hello there! I was once dead and
then I was a ghost and then I was a
doll and now I am a human once
more. How about you?

MAN IN FOOTBALL JERSEY
...I'm in sales.

- A MAN IN A BUTTON DOWN is sitting across from them.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY
My dowry is very cheap. One large
goose and before you can even slit
its throat, boom -- I'm your wife.

- Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body is doing an ancient dance for
a SPEED DATER at the table. Real Nadja In Doll Body sits on
the table, looking concerned.

Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body starts dancing up on the man.
The SPEED DATING COORDINATOR approaches.

SPEED DATING COORDINATOR
Please no physical touch.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY
FUCK OFF LADY!

She spits at the Coordinator's feet, then goes back to
dancing on the Speed Dater.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY (CONT'D)
This dance signifies that I have
selected you as my mate. Now we
will make love on this table while
everyone watches and cheers!

SPEED DATING COORDINATOR
Alright, you're out of here.

Laszlo, Nandor, and Guillermo stand, all holding clipboards.

LASZLO
Commence the pouring of the rice!

Guillermo pours rice from a big burlap bag onto the floor.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
You see? No urge to count at all.

17

NANDOR

What was Colin even talking about?
So foolish.

LASZLO

Indeed. Another vampire myth proven
wrong-- well just, quickly, there's
one, two...

NANDOR

Okay that is three, then four, then
five. Six is this one...

GUILLERMO

Should we move on to the next test?

LASZLO

Fuck off, Gizmo. Seven, eight,
nine...

NANDOR

Guillermo, you need to be writing
this down. Ten, eleven, twelve...

18 OMITTED

18

19 EXT. MANSION - BACKYARD - NIGHT (N2)

19

Nandor, Laszlo, and Guillermo stand together, with their
clipboards.

GUILLERMO

Vampires can "triple jump"? What
does that even mean?

LASZLO

Oh, I'll show you what it means.

Laszlo takes off in a run, jumping once, then again, then on
the third he bounces really high into the air, onto the side
of the house. Guillermo is amazed. Sean peeks his head over
the fence from next door.

SEAN

Whatcha doin' up there, Laz?

LASZLO

Just getting a better view of the
float, Sean. It's looking great!

(CONTINUED)

SEAN

You're the best, buddy.

LASZLO

You are!

Laszlo waits for Sean to leave, then hops down back to the ground.

GUILLERMO

Wow! So you do two little jumps and then on the third you go high? Like... Mario?

LASZLO

Mario who?

GUILLERMO

I don't know his last name. He's like... an Italian plumber, I guess?

NANDOR

(jumping as he speaks)

I did not know about this "triple jump" power --

On the third jump, Nandor does not jump high. He looks pissed.

LASZLO

Ah. I suppose that is not a vampire thing, but rather a Laszlo thing.

Laszlo crosses something off his clipboard.

NANDOR

Whatever! Why do a fancy jump when we can fly?

LASZLO

Fair. But flying has its limits.

NANDOR

Oh really?

LASZLO

Vampires cannot ascend higher than the lowest cloud in the area.

NANDOR

Uh... that also might be a Laszlo thing more than a vampire thing.

(CONTINUED)

LASZLO

Okay, then how high can vampires fly?

NANDOR

I cannot speak about all vampires, but there is basically no limit on how high I can fly. It's just a matter of conquering your own fear.

LASZLO

(skeptical)

So... how high can you fly?

NANDOR

I've flown to outer space.

LASZLO

Bullshit.

NANDOR

You've never flown to outer space? Aww, that's okay. I know it can be very scary for some. But I have. Many times.

A beat, then Laszlo and Guillermo burst out laughing.

GUILLERMO

Master, I'm sorry, but there's just no way you've flown to outer space.

NANDOR

Okeydoke, sure, I've never been to outer space. If that's what you want to believe, then go right ahead. Whatever story you little sheep need to tell yourselves.

NANDOR

I mean, you know... I've flown really high up. Like to the top of a big building. Now, have I technically "flown to outer space?" No. But it sort of seems like I should be able to, right? I don't need to breathe oxygen or anything like that... so yeah. I did not lie.

21 EXT. MANSION - BACKYARD - AS BEFORE (N2)

21

Back to yard.

NANDOR

I am essentially the king of outer space.

LASZLO

Enough of this, Nandor. It's time to get back to reality. Let's find a river to toss my sock into.

NANDOR

Honestly... I kind of feel like going to outer space right now. Been meaning to get back up there. Amongst the stars and such. So, good luck with all this little science class shit. I'll be preparing for my journey. To outer space.

Nandor storms off.

GUILLERMO

...should we be concerned?

LASZLO

No. He'll tucker himself out.

22 REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY AND NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY 22
TALKING HEAD - INT. MANSION - FOYER - NIGHT

Real Nadja In Doll Body is sitting in one of the two talking head chairs in the Foyer. Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body is enjoying her body too much to sit down -- she's standing behind her chair, doing knee bends and other moves like a ballet dancer at the barre.

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY

Well, there is one person in the house the Doll is horny for, and...

(to NDIRNB)

Again, you're sure you don't want to have a go with my sweet Laszlo?

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY

I've just watched the two of you have sex so many times... I want something fresh and new and a leetle bit transgressive.

(CONTINUED)

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY
 I don't like this decision, but
 since we all F each other all the
 time here anyway, I can't be a
 hypocrite, right?

The Nadjas stand in Colin's doorway.

COLIN
 So you, the Nadja Doll, currently
 in real Nadja's body, want to have
 sex with me? And the real Nadja,
 currently in doll form, is totally
 cool with it?

The Nadjas nod their heads.

COLIN (CONT'D)
 I don't know, I mean... I'm worried
 this could affect our friendship.

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY
 What friendship?

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY
 We don't really like you.

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY (CONT'D)
 Neither of us do.

COLIN
 Then why do you want to eff me?

The Nadjas start cracking up.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY
 This guy does NOT understand women.

Laszlo has now outfitted the Music Room with even more
 beakers and tubes. Guillermo, in his medical gown, sits on an
 operating table, bored, as Laszlo feverishly runs around,
 writing things down and pouring liquids into tubes.

LASZLO
 The information I've gathered today
 has revolutionized my entire
 conception of vampire kind.

GUILLERMO

That's cool... but I'm not really
sure how it's helping speed up my
turning--

LASZLO

Patience, my BOY!

Laszlo examines Guillermo's skin under a UV light.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Just as I hypothesized. Your skin
has some of the properties of a
vampire, yet you're still able to
walk in the light of the sun...

GUILLERMO

Does that mean I'm a daywalker?
Like Blade?

LASZLO

(mocking)

Oh yes, you're Blade. And I'm J.F.
Voightländer, inventor of the
rimless eyeglass.

GUILLERMO

What?

Laszlo mops some sweat off Guillermo's brow and rubs it on
his own forearm. He shines the UV light on his forearm.

LASZLO

Owww owww owwwwww-aaaah!

The light sears the area around where he applied the sweat,
but not the area he rubbed.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Fascinating. Okay, strip down and
get on that treadmill.

GUILLERMO

What? Why?

LASZLO

I need three gallons of your sweat.
For science.

Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body sits splayed on the bed in an
old-timey nightgown. Colin stands next to a boombox.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Colin has tried to create a romantic atmosphere with a lit candle on his filing cabinet and a scarf over the light.

(CONTINUED)

COLIN

Hope you don't mind if I play some
music to set the mood.

Colin presses PLAY. "Ants Marching" by Dave Matthews Band
begins. Colin does a little dance as he approaches. Nadja
Doll In Real Nadja Body dances back.

REVEAL: Real Nadja In Doll Body watches from a nearby chair.

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY

I really can't decide whether it's
weirder if I'm here, or not here.

Behind her, the Guide stands in the doorway, a huge smile on
her face.

THE GUIDE

Same.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY

Please -- I really want you both to
stay and watch. I think I'm going
to be really good at this.

Colin sits down on the bed next to Nadja Doll In Real Nadja's
Body. He gently pushes her hair behind her ear.

She begins to lean in for a kiss. Just before they kiss,
Colin pulls back.

COLIN

Wait... I can't do this. Don't get
me wrong, I love how fucked up this
whole situation is. But... I think
I'm only attracted to you in doll
form.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY

(nodding in understanding)

No, I get that.

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY

Are you fucking kidding me?

Colin gets up and turns the music off.

COLIN

Sorry Nadja, Daddy likey what Daddy
likey.

(CONTINUED)

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY
Dolly, I'm sorry, but that was your
last chance. Maybe we can try again
in another hundred years or so.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY
What? No, come on! I've barely
gotten to do anything!

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY
And I miss being more than one foot
tall. Come on. Swap-back time.

THE GUIDE
I cannot force a soul to leave a
vessel.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY
Ha! I'm not going anywhere!

Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body storms out of the room,
grabbing the boombox and freak dancing to "Ants Marching."

Real Nadja In Doll Body tries to chase after her, but
immediately falls over her mechanical legs.

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY
UGH! What the shit is this? If it's
so hard to swap us back why did you
swap us in the first place?

THE GUIDE
I thought she'd be happy to go back
to her cute little doll body.

COLIN
Hang on. You can't force a spirit
to leave a vessel. But could you
make it so that there were multiple
spirits in the same vessel?

THE GUIDE
I... don't see why not.

COLIN
Then methinks I know how to get her
out...

Guillermo is looking in the mirror, baring his teeth and
inspecting his canines, seeing if they're pointy. He starts
practicing a vampire hiss.

(CONTINUED)

NANDOR

Hello there.

REVEAL Nandor is standing in the doorway.

GUILLERMO

Master, what, uh, why are you awake? It's the middle of the day.

NANDOR

I got up early. To prepare my body for the coming journey to outer space.

GUILLERMO

You're *actually* going through with this space thing?

NANDOR

Yes. Turns out I can do things that your little teacher Laszlo cannot. I know you've become enamored of his intelligence. But intelligence is not what got mankind to outer space. It was gumption, and brute strength. Guess you don't care about stuff like that.

GUILLERMO

Master... are you going to space to impress me?

Nandor starts laughing, trying to act really confused.

NANDOR

What! *Me* wanting to impress you! How would that even work? Does the king want to impress the court jester? Does, does the king want to impress the village idiot? Does the king--

GUILLERMO

Alright, I get it. But can I just ask you to... to stay here? On Earth? Because I think flying up that high could be dangerous. I mean don't you need equipment...?

Nandor pulls a costume out of a package that he's holding. It is an off-brand Halloween store Buzz Lightyear costume. "Biff Lightspeed, Outerspace Adventure Man."

(CONTINUED)

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

That's... not gonna work.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED: (3)

26

Nandor angrily throws the costume down and storms off.

27 INT. MANSION - MUSIC ROOM - DAY (D3)

27

Quick cuts of Laszlo preparing to go into the daylight:

- Laszlo wringing some gym towels into a beaker.

- Putting on a large sun-hat.

- Lathering every inch of his exposed skin in the sweat, which shows up white and thick, like zinc. He speaks to camera.

LASZLO

It gives me no pleasure to lather my skin in Guillermo's sweat. But I have reason to believe it possesses an extraordinary power... the power to let a vampire walk underneath the shining rays of the sun.

28 EXT. MANSION - FRONT YARD - DAY (D3)

28

Sean orders MIKEY and FRANK around as they build the platform for the parade marshals. Charmaine positions a large picture of Elton John in front of one of Laszlo's topiaries. A couple of other volunteers are also busy setting the stage. Laszlo approaches Sean slowly, squinting and covering his eyes. Laszlo is smiling wide -- enjoying being in the sunlight for the first time in hundreds of years.

LASZLO

This is incredible.

SEAN

I know right? The campaign has never had more heat on it. Paul Shaffer's limo driver reposted our flyer on Instagram.

LASZLO

Right right, the campaign! And the parade! Very exciting.

SEAN

Float still looking good?

LASZLO

Oh, it's coming along amazingly. I've been working nonstop.

(CONTINUED)

SEAN
Love to hear it, Laz.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: (2)

28

Laszlo looks up to the sky, basking in the sun's rays.

LASZLO

I say, Sean -- Do you have a beach
chaise I might borrow? For the
float.

28A EXT. BEACH - DAY (D3)

28A

Laszlo sets up a little beach chair on the sand. He sits,
smiling at the water, the sun on his face.

LASZLO

Fuck it. Let's get a bit naughty
and show some skin...

Laszlo cautiously undoes one button on his shirt.

DISSOLVE TO: Moments later.

Laszlo stands calf-deep in the ocean, sleeves and pant legs
rolled up, happily taking it in. He suddenly lunges down and
pulls out a live fish.

29 REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY TALKING HEAD

29

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY

Colin came up with an actually not
horrible idea of having his soul
put into my real body to convince
my dolly's spirit to leave.

30 INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - NIGHT (N3)

30

Over the talking head, we see B-ROLL of The Guide doing an
incantation as Colin touches the orb.

THE GUIDE

*Daimes times -- otsam sos asinithis
esti toraiti -- nokti onidete mugok
timek tis ki puro skijas antagot
koreme teis skijam neves daugite.*

A WHITE LIGHT blasts throughout the room and Colin slumps
over as if dead.

Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body walks in. Her physicality and
voice changes depending on who is talking.

(CONTINUED)

COLIN IN REAL NADJA BODY
Howdy pardners. Looks like it
worked, eh? Well that's neat.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY
Oh, I see what you little trickies
did. You're trying to smoke me out.
(MORE)

CONTINUED: (2)

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY

Well too bad, because I'm not
leaving. I like the company!

Suddenly the Nadja body moves in two different directions.

COLIN IN REAL NADJA BODY

Oop, sorry I was just gonna grab my
newspaper.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY

Nope, we're going to go practice
cartwheels.

The body moves very awkwardly out of the room, sort of
fighting itself. Real Nadja In Doll Body looks at the Colin
corpse.

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY

Nice going, dipshit.
(to the Guide)
Push him over.

The Guide pushes over the Colin corpse to the ground.

EXT. MANSION - BACKYARD - NIGHT (N3)

Nandor, in his normal clothes, does stretches in the yard. He
speaks to camera.

NANDOR

It is almost time to begin my
ascent. Thank you guys for loaning
me the itty-bitty baby cameras.

We cut to NANDOR'S HEAD-CAM FEED.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Hello! Nandor here!

We cut to NANDOR'S SELFIE STICK ANGLE.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

And here!

He throws a peace sign and sticks out his tongue like a teen.

Back to the normal documentary camera. Nandor gets set.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

We choose to go to outer space. Not
because it is easy, but because it
is hard.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NANDOR (CONT'D)

And also because it will be fun. I
think. Okay. 3... 2... 1... I am
blasting off now!

Nandor begins to slowly rise into the sky.

(CONTINUED)

31

NANDOR (CONT'D)

I am now approaching the atmosphere. So far, pretty normal. I am about 20 feet above... the backyard. Roger and over and ten four good buddy.

The camera spots Guillermo at the window, watching with nervous interest.

32

EXT. MANSION - FRONT YARD - NIGHT (N3)

32

Sean's event has begun. It's very sparsely attended: a few people in pride-type regalia, a couple families, some little kids. Guillermo is there in muted pride gear. The Guide is wearing an 80s Madonna-type outfit. Mikey and Frank, in "Ay, I'm being gay over here" shirts and drinking beer, are watching CHARMAINE'S ROOMMATE finish her rhythmic gymnastics routine. Charmaine is also watching and clapping along.

CHARMAINE

You killed it, Rita!

Sean speaks from a makeshift stage.

SEAN

Thanks, Rita. I love those scarves or whatever. And I love the LGBT-et-cetera community. Because pride is the most important thing. A wise man said "The moment you become embarrassed of who you are, you lose yourself." That man was the character Reuben Tishkoff, as portrayed by Elliott Gould in the decidedly lackluster motion picture *Ocean's 13*.

Charmaine turns to Guillermo and the Guide as Sean speaks.

CHARMAINE

Where's all your little friends?

GUILLERMO

Uhh, well...

SEAN

Which brings me to my next guests, who are going to help us kick off the festivities.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SEAN (CONT'D)

They represent the best of Staten
Island, they're immigrants, they're
very gay, and they're some of my
closest pals. Come on out guys!

No one comes out.

32

SEAN (CONT'D)

Uh. You know, I remember when I first met these guys... Actually, I don't really remember--

Suddenly Laszlo jogs onto the stage. His skin is now BRIGHT RED, like a lobster. He looks insane.

SEAN (CONT'D)

What the hell happened to your skin?

LASZLO

Nicely bronzed, eh, old chap?

Shots of a few people in the sparse crowd looking puzzled at this bright red Laszlo.

33

EXT. SKY - NIGHT (N3)

33

Nandor continues to rise into the night sky. He speaks into the Go-Pro.

NANDOR

So, I'm very high up now. At least five miles, if not more. There is a lot of pressure pressing down upon my body. Oh great, now a plane's coming. I hate these fucking things. Hiiii plane.

Nandor waves as a plane goes by, fairly close.

34

EXT. MANSION - FRONT YARD - NIGHT (N3)

34

Laszlo (still red like a lobster) speaks into the mic.

LASZLO

Now who here likes when people are gay?

Some scattered APPLAUSE. People in the audience are too disturbed by his appearance to engage.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Can we get a big clap going for gay?

Laszlo starts doing a CLAP.

(CONTINUED)

LASZLO (CONT'D)
But hey, I'm not the only grand
marshal of this parade. Let's keep
it going for Nandor!

Guillermo gets Laszlo's attention from the crowd.

GUILLERMO
He's not here. He's... he's busy.

LASZLO
Fair enough, fuck him. How about my
ravishing bride, Nadja?

Real Nadja Body comes out on stage, moving in a very awkward,
herky jerky manor. She hands Real Nadja In Doll Body over to
the Guide.

THE GUIDE
She is here, I've got her.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY
Quiet, crone!

Real Nadja Body leans over to the mic.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY (CONT'D)
Hello everyone! Thank you for
coming!

Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body turns her body around and parts
her hair, revealing Colin's face on the back of her head
(like Malignant).

COLIN ON NADJA'S HEAD
Seriously, it means a lot.

The people who are paying attention are very troubled now. A
MOTHER picks up her KID and leaves the crowd. Sean can't
believe what he's seeing.

THE GUIDE
Okay, I guess that's what happens
when you put two souls in one body.
Good to know.

Nandor has now gone very deep into the atmosphere. It's very
loud but you can barely make out his mic.

NANDOR

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Why did
Guillermo make me do this! It
fucking sucks!

Suddenly Nandor BURSTS through the final layer of the
atmosphere. HE IS IN SPACE!

36 EXT. OUTER SPACE (N3) 36

Everything goes quiet. Nandor begins to float in orbit.

NANDOR

I did it. I fucking did it. I'm in outer space. Fuck you, Laszlo. Fuck you, Guillermo. I made it to outer space. It really makes you reflect on how small we all are--

He begins to be pulled back toward the atmosphere.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Wait wait no no no fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck.

Nandor begins plummeting back toward Earth.

37 EXT. MANSION - FRONT YARD - NIGHT (N3) 37

Back on the stage. "IT'S RAINING MEN" is playing. The backwards Nadja body has grabbed the mic, and the Colin face is singing.

COLIN ON NADJA'S HEAD

(singing)

I'm gonna go out to run and let myself get absolutely soaking wet!

SEAN

What the hell is going on? Did I get dosed or something? Pride is supposed to be drug-free, people!

A person in the crowd faints. A LITTLE KID starts to cry.

LASZLO

Now who's ready for a parade?!

"It's Raining Men" continues and people start to dance, unconcerned by what's on stage. Suddenly, Nandor comes soaring out of the sky like a comet, CRASHING behind the stage area just out of sight. Everyone begins to SCREAM. The song keeps playing.

GUILLERMO

Oh my god!

Guillermo COUGHS after saying "god" and a little bit of BLACK SMOKE comes out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Guillermo rushes to Nandor, who is essentially nude, his charred clothing having burned off in reentry. He is climbing out of a small impact crater, amid smoldering leaves and debris. Guillermo grabs his shoulders.

(CONTINUED)

37

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)
Master, are you okay???

NANDOR
Well well well. If it isn't Mr.
Vampires Can't Go To Outer Space.
Well guess what?

Nandor stands at his feet, putting his arms into the air, and yelling to the crowd.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
I JUST WENT TO FUCKING OUTER SPACE!

Guillermo tries to block his nude body. The little kid starts crying again. ANGLE ON: Real Nadja Body on stage, Nadja facing forward.

COLIN ON NADJA'S HEAD
Turn around. I wanna see what's
going on.

LASZLO
Again -- who's ready for a parade?!

38

EXT. STREET - NIGHT (N3)

38

"It's Raining Men" keeps playing as we see the parade in full swing. It's not a huge event, a few stand on the street clapping, but there are also one or two people who are walking dogs, or just happen to be out walking.

- Sean's cousin DOMINIC stands on a float with the Guide, both of them lip syncing to the music.

- An unimpressive Fire Department pickup rolls through.

- Someone on a bike with some lights on the wheels.

- Nandor, now in a too-small "Yas Sean" tee shirt, a large rainbow flag wrapped around his waist, and running shoes, dances down the street.

- Sean stands at the front with a baton, dancing wildly like Anthony Weiner in that documentary.

- Laszlo drives his float, which is just the jalopy pulling a bare flatbed. Nadja/Colin and the Nadja Doll are also in the jalopy, wearing matching goggles. Guillermo sits on Laszlo's beach chair on the flatbed, holding a sparkler.

(CONTINUED)

There's a big, hand-drawn sign at his feet that says "GAY GUY." He gives the camera an annoyed look, but once he thinks he's not being filmed, he lets out a smile and starts dancing a little.

39 REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY TALKING HEAD 39

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY
 After things got a little crazy, me
 and my dolly were able to figure
 out a simple solution that
everybody was excited about.

40 INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - NIGHT (N3) 40

Guillermo, Nandor (still nude except for his flag), and The Guide walk down the hallway. They're all covered in temporary tattoos, glitter, necklaces, etc from the parade.

NANDOR
 Another interesting thing about
 outer space: no aliens. Was
 certainly expecting to make some
 little green buddies--

As Nandor speaks they walk into the Kitchen...

41 INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS (N3) 41

...where they see Laszlo having missionary style sex with Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body on the kitchen island.

GUILLERMO
 Oh!

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY
 Gather round, everyone! It's just
 like I thought -- I'm really good
 at this!

LASZLO
 She ain't lying.

GUILLERMO
 (exiting)
 I am not watching this.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY
 Prude!

Real Nadja In Doll Body is sitting on Laszlo's shoulders.

REAL NADJA IN DOLL BODY
 Yes my baby! Give it to her good!

(CONTINUED)

LASZLO

Colin, you good down there, old
boy?

Nadja Doll In Real Nadja Body turns her head, revealing
Colin's face, which is partially muffled.

COLIN ON NADJA'S HEAD

Yep, doing great!

REVEAL: the Guide, with a little rainbow face paint from the
parade, watching nearby.

THE GUIDE

Oh Colin, want me to get you out of
there...?

COLIN ON NADJA'S HEAD

Are you fucking nuts? We're so
close.

NADJA DOLL IN REAL NADJA BODY

We sure are.

COLIN ON NADJA'S HEAD

Can we switch to doggy style
though? Would love to look in your
eyes, Laz.

END