

**INT. MANSION FOYER - NIGHT**

GUILLERMO stands next to a WHITE BOARD while LAZSLO, NADJA, NANDOR and COLIN ROBINSON sit on the steps, reluctantly listening.

GUILLERMO

I called you all here today because  
I wanted to check in. I know I  
chose not to be a vampire--

LAZSLO

We know, Gizmo, we were all mere  
centimeters away from you on that  
fateful evening.

GUILLERMO

--and I know I'm not a vampire but  
I'm also not a familiar or a  
bodyguard. I'm just... your  
housemate. Your equal.

NANDOR

Eagle? But where are your feathers?  
Your ferocious talons to pierce the  
flesh of your prey?

NADJA

Get your ears checked, dipshit, he  
said equal. Like two plus two  
equals... equals... Shit it's been  
a couple centuries since math class  
but you get it.

COLIN

Y'know the way arithmetic has been  
taught has changed a lot since  
then. And it goes a little  
something like this  
(beat boxes)  
*I'm a mathematician and I'm here to  
say, I add and subtract numbers all  
day--*

GUILLERMO

Can we focus?  
(clears throat)  
So since I'm your equal, I thought  
you all could take over some  
responsibilities around the house  
so I don't do all the chores.

LAZSLO

Booooo!

NADJA

Narc!

NANDOR

How could you do this to us,  
Guillermo?

GUILLERMO

So let's start with the first  
chore: dusting.

Guillermo writes "DUSTING" on the white board.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Who wants to help out with dusting?

LAZSLO

Hold on, where's that blonde woman?

GUILLERMO

...The Guide? The woman we've spent  
nearly every day with for years?

THE GUIDE enters the room by teleporting through the wall.

THE GUIDE

Don't worry, I'm around! Did you  
miss me?

NANDOR/LAZSLO/NADJA/COLIN ROBINSON

Ehh.../No./Not so much./I thought  
you moved out.

GUILLERMO

The Guide already does a lot of  
chores so I didn't think she needed  
to be part of this--

Nandor gets up and KICKS the white board, breaking it.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

What the hell?!

NANDOR

There was a bug on the white board.  
I was trying to help clean up!

COLIN

Judging by its wings, it looked  
like a spotted lantern fly, which  
is an invasive species so actually  
it was a very noble thing to do.

NANDOR

See, Guillermo? I'm helping already

Guillermo caps his dry-erase pen in defeat.

GUILLERMO

Okay.

The sounds of a child playing come from outside.

CHILD (O.S.)

Gotta go fast!

NADJA

What the fuck was that?

LAZSLO

It sounds like a juvenile  
delinquent on our property.

**EXT. MANSION - CONTINUOUS**

The vampires and Guillermo step out the front door to see who is causing the racket. They see a small boy, ZACK, running around their yard.

NADJA

Who are you? What are you doing?

ZACK

I'm Sonic and I've got to collect  
the Chaos Emeralds!

NANDOR

You will not be taking my precious  
emeralds!

Nandor starts to rise and prepares to attack. Just then, Sean runs over and Nandor stands down.

SEAN

Hey guys! This is my godson, Zack.  
He's visiting this weekend and he  
loves that Sonic the Hedgehog.

Zack runs into a fence post, slamming head first and knocking him down.

SEAN (CONT'D)

He's a crazy little guy. He has to  
take these pills every few hours or  
he goes totally nuts.

Sean pulls out three PILL BOTTLES from his pocket.

GUILLERMO

So this is him subdued?

SEAN

Yeah, I guess! He's been so excited to go to the New York Comic Con tomorrow. I guess Sonic's gonna be there or something. But I kinda forgot I got banned from the Javits Center. My memory's a little blurry, but I got taken out in fuzzy handcuffs. But I can't remember why.

**INT. LAZSLO AND NADJA INTERVIEW**

LAZSLO

I remember. We had Sean and his wife accompany us to SeXXXpo 2021. Where the most perveted minds on the eastern seaboard gather to explore their sexual deviances.

NADJA

We brought them there as an anniversary gift, but they weren't as into it as we were. Then they saw us accidentally fuck old lady to death.

LAZSLO

We disposed of the body and flew off but Sean and Charmaine were still covered in blood and screaming from horror, so they were removed from the premises. I had to erase their memories when we got home. I still feel a little bad about that.

**EXT. MANSION - NIGHT**

Lazslo pushes the other vampires and Guillermo out of the way and steps toward Sean.

LAZSLO

Y'know what, Sean? I owe you one. We'll take the little rascal!

SEAN

That's great! Hear that, Zack?  
You're going to Comic-Con after  
all!

Zack is unresponsive, still on the ground from hitting his  
head.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Zack? I think he passed out.

Sean tends to Zack.

GUILLERMO

You guys are really going to take  
care of a kid? During the daytime?

LAZSLO

We're being *responsible*, Gizmo.

NADJA

Checkmate, bitch!

SEAN (O.S.)

Oh, he's coming to. He's okay. Just  
a little concussion.

**OPENING TITLES.**

**INT. JAVITS CENTER ENTRANCE - DAY**

The vampires, Guillermo, and Zack arrive dressed in costume. Lazslo is in an inflatable MINION costume, Nadja is in a GORILLA SUIT, and Nandor is dressed as SPIDER-GWEN. Colin Robinson is dressed as MARTIAN MANHUNTER from Zack Snyder's "Justice League."

NANDOR

Are we inside yet? I can't see.

NADJA

Can I take this bloody thing off?

LAZSLO

But my darling, it does hug your  
curves in a most attractive way.

Lazslo squeezes Nandor's butt.

Comic-Con

NADJA

I'm in the gorilla suit, Lazslo.

GUILLERMO

We're good. You can take those off.

Nadja and Lazslo unzip from their costumes, revealing their usual vampiric garb. Nandor starts to take his off, but Guillermo quickly realizes Nandor has nothing underneath it and pulls it back up.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Maybe keep yours on.

NANDOR

Fine. You can basically see the outline of my genitals anyway.

COLIN

I'm keeping mine on, too. Obviously, I didn't need to stay out of the sun. I just wanted to represent my favorite character exclusive to Zack Snyder's cut of Justice League. And I think it's important we raise awareness so they can Restore the Snyderverse. He really captured the seriousness and grittiness of those superheroes created for children and--

NADJA

(turns to Lazslo)

Oh shit, is this whole place going to be a bunch of Colin Robinsons? An army of virgin losers?

NANDOR

I commanded many virgins in my conquests. Their pent-up aggression was useful on the battlefield.

ZACK

You guys are boring. Can we keep going?

NADJA

Did we really all have to come along with this brat? I should've stayed back on Staten Island with The Guide.

LAZSLO

You'd want to be cooped up with her  
in that home... alone?

CUT TO:

**INT. MANSION BATHROOM - DAY**

The Guide does the Home Alone face in the mirror like Kevin McCallister.

**INT. THE GUIDE INTERVIEW - DAY**

THE GUIDE

I love being home alone. It's nice  
to have some "me" time, since  
whenever the others are home, they  
either ignore me or openly  
disrespect me. So today, I'm having  
a house party with me, myself, and  
I.

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - DAY**

MUSIC CUE: "Old Time Rock & Roll" by Bob Seger

The Guide slides into the library dressed like Tom Cruise in Risky Business, though his white briefs are swapped for old-timey white pantaloons.

The Guide starts lip-syncing to the song but slips and SLAMS on the ground.

THE GUIDE

Shit! These socks are so slippery.

The Guide sits up, though still on the floor, and sees her leg is broken.

THE GUIDE (CONT'D)

Goddammit. Let me get up and get a  
closer look.

She starts to stand up but the leg cracks even more, knocking her down again. She tries to pull herself up using a nearby table, but pierces her hand on a jar full of pencils.

THE GUIDE (CONT'D)

Fuck!

She pulls her hand away, knocking down a lamp and smashing it to pieces. She tries to get away but ends up crawling on the broken glass.

THE GUIDE (CONT'D)  
(to camera)  
Can you help?

Silence.

THE GUIDE (CONT'D)  
Or just keep filming. No, actually,  
that's awesome. It's not like I  
could use a hand or anything.

CUT BACK TO:

**INT. JAVITS CENTER ENTRANCE - DAY**

The vampires are walking to the show floor.

LAZSLO  
Right, let's get this over with.  
Where to, Zackary?

ZACK  
I wanna meet Sonic!

Zack runs off into the sea of humanity.

GUILLERMO  
You have his meds right?

Lazslo pulls out the pill bottles.

LAZSLO  
We're being very responsible. I  
even took a few to make sure they  
weren't poisoned.

GUILLERMO  
Okay, well... let's catch up with  
him. Don't let him get away from  
us.

ZACK (O.S.)  
You're too slow!

NANDOR  
I am very fast, I am a vamp--I  
mean, I am Spider-Man!



COLIN

Technically, you're Spider-Woman.

The vampires and Guillermo go to the show floor.

**INT. COMIC-CON SHOW FLOOR - CONTINUOUS**

The vampires catch up to Zack and enter the giant crowd of the show floor, walking past all kinds of elaborate booths full of collectibles, toys, and elaborate displays.

NADJA

I thought this was a comic book convention. I don't even see any books.

GUILLERMO

It's a whole lot more than that.

**GUILLERMO INTERVIEW**

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

I actually have been to Comic-Con before. When I was 12 I went because Antonio Banderas was coming. I was obsessed with him in "Interview with a Vampire." He was the whole reason I wanted to be a vampire. Of course, now I don't want to be one... I guess maybe I just wanted to be Antonio Banderas? Anyway, I saw him at a panel and he was so funny. He would roast the other people on the panel and make all these jokes about how he "hated" doing conventions. He was so cool.

**INT. COMIC-CON SHOW FLOOR - DAY**

Nandor looks around at the other convention goers.

NANDOR

Guillermo, why didn't you tell me there would be so many other vampires here.

Nandor points to a group of very pale cosplayers.

GUILLERMO

I don't think those are vampires.  
But they probably get as much  
sunlight as you.

Nandor walks past a man dressed as He-Man and another dressed  
as Conan the Barbarian.

NANDOR

This place is filled with vampires  
and warriors! And vampire-warriors!  
I feel like I'm in the great hall  
back in my ancestral home,  
surrounded by fellow soldiers ready  
to do battle!

Nandor picks up a boxed FUNKO POP from a booth.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

And it's even filled with precious  
trinkets like my old treasure room.  
Look at this idol of--

Nandor reads the label of the Funko Pop.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Dwight Schrute as Elf.

Nadja and Lazslo are strolling through the show floor and  
pass by COSPLAY MODELS and BOOTH BABES.

NADJA

I thought this place was going to  
be filled with nothing but nerds.

LAZSLO

There may be even more perverts and  
ass-eating fuck-freaks here than at  
SeXXXpo.

NADJA

(pissed off)  
Speaking of asses.

Nadja points to a TAIL coming out of the pants of a con-goer,  
SPARKY.

NADJA (CONT'D)

(under her breath)  
Fucking werewolves.

Nadja aggressively goes to the "werewolf" and turns him  
around, pulling his collar.

NADJA (CONT'D)  
Hey werewolf shithead, this is  
vampire turf and you--

Nadja stops and sniffs. Lazslo catches up to her.

NADJA (CONT'D)  
...you don't smell like a werewolf

LAZSLO  
(sniffing)  
There's definitely a stench but not  
of the lycanthropic variety. More  
like Doritos Nacho Cheese.

SPARKY  
It's actually Cool Ranch.

NADJA  
So you're not a werewolf?

SPARKY  
No, not at all.

Nadja lets go of his collar.

NADJA  
Then what the fuck are you?

SPARKY  
I'm Sparky the Fox! Or, that's my  
fursona.

LAZSLO  
Fur...sona?

SPARKY  
Yeah, I'm a furry. I'm just wearing  
the tail and ears today, but my  
friends all have their full  
fursuits on.  
(shouting to friends)  
Guys, get over here!

NADJA  
(to Lazslo)  
You still know where that kid is,  
right?

Lazslo turns and sees Zack somersaulting around on the floor,  
hitting people in the shins and almost getting stepped on.

LAZSLO  
Yeah, he's fine.

THREE FURRIES in full fursuit regalia come and say hi to Lazslo and Nadja, who are fascinated by this group.

LAZSLO (CONT'D)  
So what exactly do you do in these fursuits?

Sparky the Fox slyly grins and turns to his friends.

**INT. SHOW FLOOR LIGHTSABER BOOTH - DAY**

Nandor, Guillermo, and Colin Robinson approach a booth where a SELLER dressed as DARTH MAUL is selling various lightsabers, blasters, and other Star Wars weaponry.

NANDOR  
Hello demon man! It's good to see another fearsome combatant with dark magical powers. Do you know Satan personally?

SELLER  
Uh, I'm Darth Maul. Y'know, from Star Wars?

NANDOR  
Ah, you fought in multiple star wars. Let me see your fighting style!

Nandor picks up a lightsaber and starts hitting the seller.

SELLER  
What the hell? Stop it, man!

NANDOR  
Come on, use your demon powers and fight me! It's been so long since I've fought a real demon warrior!

Nandor JUMPS on the table, crushing many of his wares.

SELLER  
Security! Security!

NANDOR  
Oh, now that I have the high ground you call for backup?

Nandor WHACKS the seller on the head and knocks him out cold.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Huh. Wimpy demon.

Nandor gets off the table.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Let's find someone else to fight.

Nandor and Guillermo walk away.

Colin Robinson looks around to see if anyone is watching. He goes behind the booth and kicks the seller's unconscious body under the table.

COLIN  
(to a passerby)  
Hi, welcome to my booth.

**INT. COMIC-CON SHOW FLOOR - CONTINUOUS**

Nandor struts away, looking for other "warriors" as Guillermo tries to stop him.

GUILLERMO  
That was not good. That was just a normal man in makeup that you just assaulted very publicly.

NANDOR  
What? Am I supposed to assault people privately now? Cancel culture is out of control.

Nandor and Guillermo run into a showdown between cosplayers dressed as REAL-LIFE PETER GRIFFIN and the GIANT CHICKEN.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Ooh, what's this?

Real-Life Peter Griffin introduces himself to and ONLOOKER filming on their phone.

REAL-LIFE PETER GRIFFIN  
I'm Real-Life Peter Griffin and y'know what really grinds my gears? This giant chicken! I'm gonna fight him!

Real-Life Peter Griffin starts a mock fight with gentle punches and kicks clearly not actually connecting.

NANDOR  
See, Guillermo? These are all warriors, thirsty for blood. Let me spar with them!

Nandor pushes Guillermo out of the way and steps into the staged fight.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Real-Life Peter Griffin! Giant Chicken! While you are both clearly skilled warriors, nothing can prepare you for the likes of Nandor the Relentless!

REAL-LIFE PETER GRIFFIN

Holy crap, that costume's freakin' sweet. This guy's scarier than the time I saw Ozzy Osbourne--

Nandor PUNCHES Real-Life Peter Griffin in the face, slamming him onto the ground. The Giant Chicken takes off his mask.

GIANT CHICKEN

Hey man, we're just a couple Family Guy lovers goofing around we don't want to actually fight.

NANDOR

Oh, now you don't want to brawl? Coward!

Nandor grabs the Giant Chicken by the legs and slams him down into Real-Life Peter Griffin's leg. Real-Life Peter Griffin gets up and grabs his knee, writhing in pain.

REAL-LIFE PETER GRIFFIN

SSS... AAH... SSS... AAH. I know I'm doing the bit from the show but I think you shattered my kneecap.

NANDOR

See? No warrior is greater than Nandor!

THREE SECURITY GUARDS surround Nandor.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Sir, are you the same man who started a fight at booth #1629?

NANDOR

I would barely call it a fight. I knocked him out in seconds. Just like these guys. I even shattered the fat one's kneecap!

SECURITY GUARD #1

Alright, you're coming with us.

NANDOR  
Pfft. Yeah right.

SECURITY GUARD #1  
If you're going to be difficult,  
then God bless ya.

Security Guard #1 kisses the large CRUCIFIX NECKLACE before putting Nandor's hands behind his back.

SECURITY GUARD #2  
I can't believe I had to get off my  
lunch break for this. I didn't even  
have time to wipe the garlic butter  
off my hands.

Security Guard #2 holds down Nandor.

SECURITY GUARD #3  
And don't get any smart ideas. I'll  
poke you with one of my sharp  
wooden pencils. I know it's obvious  
a pencil would be made out of wood  
but... I want you to know the  
stakes are high.

GUILLERMO  
(to camera)  
That's a really unfortunate series  
of coincidences.

The security guards escort Nandor off of the Show Floor.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)  
Nandor! I'm coming! Just don't take  
him outside in the sun!  
(stops himself)  
Shoot, where's the kid?

Guillermo looks around and can't find Zack.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)  
No no no no.

Guillermo starts to walk to go to look for Zack but quickly turns around.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)  
Nandor's gonna die if they throw  
him out.

Guillermo runs after Nandor.

**INT. SHOW FLOOR LIGHTSABER BOOTH - CONTINUOUS**

Guillermo passes the booth with Colin Robinson at the helm, talking to a potential customer.

COLIN

Y'know, I might be selling lightsabers but I'm actually a bigger fan of Lord of the Rings. Specifically the Simarillion, a collection of myths and stories within the world broken into five parts that--

**INT. COLIN ROBINSON INTERVIEW**

COLIN

As an energy vampire, it's important to know your audience. You need to find the thing they're not interested in. So if you're a Star Wars fan, I'll bring up something like Lord of the Rings. Or if you're a camera operator on a documentary, I'd bring up how the Meisner acting technique is rooted in improvisation and behavioral observation--

The frame starts to slowly sink as Colin Robinson talks.

COLIN (CONT'D)

--and repetition exercises help inform the actor--

The frame perks back up.

COLIN (CONT'D)

Darn, almost gotcha. You caught me! But anyways, with these dweebs if all else fails, I just bring up fantasy sports.

**INT. SHOW FLOOR LIGHTSABER BOOTH - DAY**

Colin Robinson talks to a CON ATTENDEE.

COLIN

See, I thought I was lucky to have Patrick Mahomes, but his performance in the past few games has--



CON ATTENDEE  
(almost completely  
drained)  
Patrick who? Who is that?

COLIN  
He's the quarterback for the Denver  
Broncos.

The con attendee passes out, fully drained. Colin Robinson absorbs his energy and drags the body under the table where it joins the original seller and a litany of other people Colin has drained and kept in a pile under the table.

**INT. JAVITS CENTER HOLDING CELL - DAY**

Nandor sulks in a holding cell in the security office deep within the Javits Center.

SECURITY GUARD #1 (O.S.)  
You've got company, pal.

The security guard escorts in two people in fursuits and slams the cell door. Nandor looks up and is shocked.

NANDOR  
Ah! Werewolves!

The furries take off their heads and are revealed to be Lazslo and Nadja.

NADJA  
Calm down, it's just us. We got in  
trouble for having a cheeky little  
fuck--

LAZSLO  
--Or "yiff" as our new furry  
friends call it--

NADJA  
--next to the autograph tables.

LAZSLO  
Turns out a man named Christopher  
Lloyd is rather close-minded when  
it comes to public coitus.

Security Guard #1 picks up his walkie talkie.

SECURITY GUARD #1  
What's that?

VOICE ON WALKIE TALKIE (O.S.)

I repeat, a group of possums have gotten onto the show floor. We need all security on the show floor now.

SECURITY GUARD #1

Possums? Their North America's only marsupials... they could steal anything just by putting them in their bodily pouches.

(to the vampires)

I'll be right back. Just stay in your cell!

The security guard runs off. Shrugging, Nadja and Laszlo put their furry heads back on. In walks Guillermo holding a walkie talkie.

GUILLERMO

Over and out.

NANDOR

Guillermo, you traitor! You're working for the other side!

GUILLERMO

No, I'm here to get you out and-- who are they?

NANDOR

Laszlo and Nadja, of course!

Laszlo and Nadja give half-hearted waves.

GUILLERMO

Okay... wait, if you're all here, then where's Zack?

The vampires look at each other, confused.

NADJA

Zack?

NANDOR

I don't think I've met a Zack.

LAZSLO

I haven't the slightest idea who the fuck you're talking about.

GUILLERMO

Sean's godson! The child we brought with us! The whole reason we're here!

NANDOR  
Oooooohhhhhhhh.

NADJA  
*That Zack.*

LAZSLO  
Huh, I guess he's not here, is he?

GUILLERMO  
So there's an unaccompanied child  
on the loose somewhere in this  
giant convention center and--

NANDOR  
Guillermo, it was really  
irresponsible of you to lose track  
of him.

GUILLERMO  
(checks watch)  
In about twenty minutes he needs  
his meds or else he'll, as Sean  
said, "go nuts". Not sure that's  
the proper medical term.

LAZSLO  
Well, as the responsible one in  
this ensemble, I've got his meds  
right here.

Lazslo unzips his fursuit and pulls the pill bottles out of  
his crotch.

LAZSLO (CONT'D)  
There's a thin coating of penile  
sweat on them. But I've got them.

GUILLERMO  
That's not really any help seeing  
as he's not here!

NADJA  
How could you be so reckless,  
Gizmo? He was your responsibility.

GUILLERMO  
No, he very explicitly wasn't!  
(beat)  
Y'know what? Give me those pills.

Guillermo takes the pill bottles from Lazslo through the iron  
bars of the holding cell. The slip out of Guillermo's hands.

NADJA  
Butterfingers!

LAZSLO  
Penile sweat is very slippery.

Guillermo picks up the pill bottles.

GUILLERMO  
I'm going to find Zack, give him his meds, and go home. Figure out how to get out of here on your own, okay?

Guillermo leaves in a huff.

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - DAY**

The Guide continues to struggle, knocking over all kinds of furniture and breaking almost everything she touches.

**INT. MANSION FOYER - CONTINUOUS**

The front door creaks open and Sean pokes his head in, hammer in hand.

SEAN  
Hello? Who's in here?

Sean cautiously walks into the mansion, hearing the ruckus The Guide is making.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
If you're a burglar, go burgle somewhere else. This is my friends' house.

Sean carefully steps into the library.

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS**

SEAN  
Besides, all they have is a bunch of dirty old crap.

Sean turns to see The Guide amongst the wreckage.

SEAN (CONT'D)  
Ah!

Startled Sean throws the hammer at her. The claw end embeds itself in her forehead.

THE GUIDE

Ow! The fuck?!

SEAN

Stop, thief!

THE GUIDE

Thief? I live here.

Sean steps back, confused.

SEAN

Really?

THE GUIDE

What? Yes, Sean. I've been around for years.

Sean gives a puzzled look and furrows his brow.

THE GUIDE (CONT'D)

I saw you, like, last night!

Beat.

SEAN

(shrugs)

Eh, I'm not great with faces.

Sean notices her broken leg.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Oh my god, your leg! And your head!

THE GUIDE

It's fine. I got it.

The Guide yanks the hammer out of her forehead.

SEAN

No, let me help. Here.

Sean picks up The Guide and lays her on the couch.

SEAN (CONT'D)

I'll get some ice, and bandages, and I don't know... weed? For the pain? I'll be right back.

The Guide smiles.

**INT. THE GUIDE INTERVIEW**

THE GUIDE

As a vampire, these injuries aren't so bad. But I spend so much time trying to fit in or help the others... It's nice to be taken care of for once.

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - DAY**

Sean comes back with medical supplies and a bong and tends to The Guide.

SEAN

What should I do... Well, whenever I'd get a boo-boo my mom would always kiss it. Uhhhh...

Sean reluctantly leans in to kiss the bone sticking out of The Guide's leg and is clearly grossed out. The Guide fans herself, loving the male attention.

**INT. COMIC CON SHOW FLOOR - DAY**

Guillermo speed walks on the show floor, looking for Zack, as he talks to the camera.

GUILLERMO

I don't know why I'm still hanging out with the vampires anymore. I always have to clean up their messes and they never take responsibility for their actions.

**INT. SHOW FLOOR LIGHTSABER BOOTH - CONTINUOUS**

Guillermo walks past Colin Robinson's booth. Colin Robinson is talking to a man dressed as Batman

COLIN

So you're a DC guy? Well, if you were into Marvel, I bet you'd be excited for Deadpool 3. The crazy thing about Deadpool is that he *knows* he's in a movie.

Guillermo walks past and rolls his eyes.

GUILLERMO

I don't even want to be a vampire anymore. I was so... so stupid. I wanted to be a vampire just because I saw that movie with Antonio--

Guillermo stops and sees where he is.

**INT. AUTOGRAPH BOOTHS - CONTINUOUS**

Across from him, signing autographs in a booth, is ANTONIO BANDERAS.

GUILLERMO

--Banderas.

**INT. JAVITS CENTER HOLDING CELL - DAY**

Nandor runs a metal cup through the iron bars.

NANDOR

(sighs)

Do you feel a teensy bit bad for not staying with that child? And we made Guillermo so upset.

Faint grunting.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Nadja? Lazslo?

Nandor sees one of the fursuits is unoccupied. Then sees that the other fursuit looks twice as full and is thrusting back and forth.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Are you having sex inside that costume?!

The thrusting stops and the head comes off, revealing both Lazslo and Nadja in one fursuit.

NADJA

(sighs)

Yeah, we were.

LAZSLO

But I feel so bad I can't even finish. And it's only our eleventh banging today. That poor child, lost and alone.

NANDOR

And Sean won't be happy when he finds out we lost his godson. Whatever a godson is.

NADJA

We'll just say it's Gizmo's fault.

LAZSLO

Nay. We shan't, my love. For I shall take reh-spons-ibyili-tay.

NANDOR

I will take responsibility, too. Guillermo is my friend and we let him down.

NADJA

I guess I'll take responsibility, too. Even though it sucks.

NANDOR

Now, which of us will be responsible for planning our escape from this prison?

Crickets.

**INT. AUTOGRAPH BOOTHS - DAY**

Guillermo excitedly waits in line to meet Antonio Banderas.

GUILLERMO

(to camera)

I'm just gonna meet him really quick and then I still have (checks watch) Seven...ish minutes to find Zack and give him his medication.

ANTONIO BANDERAS

(unenthused)

Next!

Guillermo gets to the front of the line and meets a miserable-looking Antonio Banderas.

GUILLERMO

Mr. Banderas, I'm such a huge fan and your work in--



ANTONIO BANDERAS  
Uh-huh. Yeah. Sure you're a huge fan. Talk to my assistant.

Antonio's young, nervy assistant leans forward.

ASSISTANT  
So Antonio--

ANTONIO BANDERAS  
Mr. Banderas! You've only been my assistant for two years. First name basis comes after five.

ASSISTANT  
Sorry--Mr. Banderas can sign this picture from Zorro, this picture from Puss in Boots, and this picture from the commercials for Nasonex with that CGI bumblebee.

GUILLERMO  
You don't have, uh, anything from Interview with a Vampire?

ANTONIO BANDERAS  
Why would you want a picture from that? It was a piece of shit. Not because of me, though. I did great. I don't take any responsibility for that clunker.

GUILLERMO  
I guess I'll go with the Nasonex bee then.

ASSISTANT  
Alright. And who should I make it out to?

GUILLERMO  
Guillermo.

ASSISTANT  
Okie dokie.

The assistant writes Guillermo's name on the piece of paper.

ANTONIO BANDERAS  
(looking at phone)  
Oh shit. It's my daughter's birthday. Can you send her a card and maybe give her a call for me?  
(MORE)

ANTONIO BANDERAS (CONT'D)

I don't want to deal with her. She gets so needy on her birthday.

ASSISTANT

I'll do that as soon as I'm done with this autograph.

The assistant takes out a box of rubber stamps and digs through it, looking for a specific one. She pulls one out, presses it on the picture, and hands it to Guillermo.

ASSISTANT (CONT'D)

Okay now I'll call your daughter.

ANTONIO BANDERAS

Before you do that, sandwich me.

The assistant holds out a sub and puts it in front of Antonio. Still not looking up from his phone, he messily eats the sandwich.

ANTONIO BANDERAS (CONT'D)

Water.

The assistant takes out a water bottle and holds it to Antonio, as he furiously drinks it like a gerbil.

GUILLERMO

Um. Thank you, Mr. Banderas.

Antonio doesn't look up as Guillermo walks away.

**INT. GUILLERMO INTERVIEW**

GUILLERMO

So Antonio Banderas is a fucking asshole.

Guillermo holds up the autographed picture of the Nasonex bee.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

In her handwriting she wrote "To Gearmo" and then she must've picked the wrong autograph stamp because this one says "Kick Cancer's Ass! Love, Antonio Banderas." It's a nice sentiment but I... I don't have that illness.

**INT. JAVITS CENTER HOLDING CELL - DAY**

Nandor paces back and forth as he goes over the plan with Nadja and Lazslo, now back in their separate fursuits.

NANDOR

So, we'll tranform into bats, slip through the iron bars, go through the ventilation system, and find Guillermo.

NADJA

We'll get the meds from him, then we'll find the kid.

LAZSLO

Who, if my calculations are correct, will be at a very specific location.

NANDOR

Let's do this. *Responsibly.*

They all nod as Lazslo and Nadja put their furry heads on.

ALL

BAT!

Nandor transforms into a bat, but Nadja and Lazslo's fursuits did not transform with them, trapping their bat forms inside their heavy fur costumes.

Nandor transforms back into a vampire for a second.

NANDOR

Maybe let's get rid of those suits, yeah?

**INT. COMIC-CON SHOW FLOOR - DAY**

Guillermo walks around, looking for Zack and talking to the camera.

GUILLERMO

My whole life I looked up to Antonio Banderas. Him in that stupid vampire movie was everything to me. And he wasn't even a real vampire. No, he's just a real asshole. And for as helpless as Nandor, Nadja, and Lazslo can be, they can at least write their own goddamn names.

(MORE)

Comic-Con

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

They don't need me to stamp their autographs whenever they need to sign something.

Guillermo slows down.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

I think I was too hard on them. At least they *tried* to take care of Zack for a little bit. And now I can't even find him. And he needs his meds in--

(checks watch)

--two minutes.

In the background, we see three bats fly out of a vent and into a nearby restroom. People run out of the restroom panicked. A scared BATMAN COSPLAYER runs out screaming.

BATMAN COSPLAYER

Ahhh! There's fucking bats in there!

Guillermo turns around and walks toward the restrooms. Nandor, Nadja, and Lazslo walk out of the restrooms, halfheartedly pretending to be scared.

NANDOR

Oh no! Creepy crawly bats!

NADJA

Ahhh! I'm a scared human woman!

Lazslo sees Guillermo.

LAZSLO

Ah, Gizmo!

GUILLERMO

Hey, you guys made it out! Sorry I left you in there. I just--

NADJA

(smugly)

--yeah, yeah. We took matters into our own hands.

NANDOR

Because we are *responsible*.

GUILLERMO

Well if we don't find Zack in about one minute, we'll be responsible for a mentally unstable lost child who is a danger to himself and others.

LAZSLO

Don't worry, we have a plan.

Lazslo loudly whistles.

LAZSLO (CONT'D)

FURRIES!

Dozens of furries come out of every nook and cranny of the show floor.

LAZSLO (CONT'D)

Furried brothers, sisters, and non-binaries--take me to your leader.

The furries nod in agreement and silently shepherd the vampires and Guillermo.

GUILLERMO

What? Where are we going? Who is their leader?

LAZSLO

The north star of every anthropomorphic animal in this goddamned convention center. Him.

Lazslo gestures forward as the furries part like the Red Sea and present to them the SEGA booth, where a mascot SONIC THE HEDGEHOG stands before them.

GUILLERMO

...Um, good thinking guys. But Zack was just dressed as Sonic the Hedgehog. This is a man *paid* to dress in a Sonic the Hedgehog costume to promote a game.

NADJA

Gizmo, do you really think we're that stupid?

LAZSLO

Look behind him, boy.

Sonic steps away and we see Zack, beating up a MAN DRESSED AS DR. ROBOTNIK who's in the fetal position.

MAN DRESSED AS DR. ROBOTNIK  
Stop kid! I'm not the real  
Robotnik! I'm getting paid \$15 an  
hour!

ZACK  
Die Eggman!

The vampires and Guillermo rush over to Zack. Nandor pulls him off of Dr. Robotnik and picks him up.

NANDOR  
Come on, little guy. Calm down.

Nandor holds Zack in front of him, who's convulsing crazily like a rabid dog.

Guillermo takes out the pill bottles and pops out a pill.

GUILLERMO  
Okay buddy, open wi--  
(examines pill)  
Wait. Are these just Flintstones  
vitamins?

NANDOR  
It *does* look an awful like Barney  
Rubble.

Guillermo and Nandor shrug as they hand Zack the vitamins.

ZACK  
(slowing down breathing)  
Barney... Fred...Wilma...Dino...

Zack calms himself and Nandor puts him down.

LAZSLO  
All he needed was to be reminded of  
that modern stone-age family.

NADJA  
So he's just a little freak who  
gets calmed down by the  
Flintstones? He didn't actually  
need medicine?

GUILLERMO  
Yeah, basically.

NADJA  
Huh. Weird kid.

Colin Robinson runs over and catches up to the rest of the gang. He's bruised and battered and his costume is all torn up.

NADJA (CONT'D)

Colin Robinson?! What the fuck happened to you?

COLIN ROBINSON

(catching breath)

Guys... I'm glad I found you...  
I... I...

LAZSLO

Get on with it!

COLIN ROBINSON

I was... I was talking and draining people. It was going really well, but... but...

NANDOR

What?!

COLIN ROBINSON

I brought up The Last Jedi. I didn't say anything else, I just mentioned the movie. Everyone went crazy. They all started fighting. They were beating me up and spitting on me. I think they're chasing me. We gotta go.

Real-Life Peter Griffin and the Giant Chicken--bruised, battered, and looking for vengeance--hobble over with baseball bats, with a pack of angry congoers behind them.

GIANT CHICKEN

Look! There's that Last Jedi-mentioning asshole! Don't say one more word!

REAL-LIFE PETER GRIFFIN

Normally that would be my cue to sing about how the bird is the word, but he's with that guy who beat us up! Get him!

LAZSLO

Colin Robinson's right. We do gotta go. Gotta go--

Zack perks up.

ZACK

FAST!

They whole gang runs off together.

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT**

The Guide, covered in bandages and gauze, lays on the couch. Sean comes in with a TRAY carrying a BOWL.

SEAN

I heated up that soup you had in the fridge. Smells a lot like blood. Human blood.

Sean sits by the couch and takes a spoonful.

THE GUIDE

Oh, Sean. You're so sweet to me.

SEAN

Careful, it's very hot.

Sean brings the spoon to The Guide's mouth. Just before she can take a sip--

SLAM! The door opens, startling Sean, who loses his grip and drops the tray of boiling hot blood all over The Guide.

The rest of the gang returns home and walks from the foyer into the library.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Hey! How'd Comic-Con go?

ZACK

It was awesome! I met Sonic, I got a chili dog on the way home, and I saw Nandor beat the crap out of some guy.

NANDOR

Ummm...

SEAN

That sounds like a lot of fun. Thanks for taking such good care of the little guy. We'll head home right after I take a shit in your bathroom.

Sean walks away.



GUILLERMO

I guess you guys ended up being pretty responsible after all. Maybe you could all help out a little mo--

The vampires quickly go their separate ways.

NANDOR

What's that over there?

NADJA

See ya.

LAZSLO

Fuck that.

COLIN ROBINSON

*Awkweird.*

Guillermo stands alone in the library.

GUILLERMO

Well alright.

**END**

**CREDITS SEQUENCE**

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT**

The vampires, Guillermo, and Zack sit around, waiting for Sean to finish taking a dump.

NANDOR

Sean's been in there for a few hours, should we check on him?

LAZSLO

Eh, he's fine. So Zack, if you're dressed as Sonic the Hedgehog, why aren't you pregnant?

ZACK

Huh?

NADJA

Yeah, The furrries told us a lot about Sonic the Hedgehog.

LAZSLO

And showed us a lot of  
*scintillating* illustrations.

NADJA

We know all about how Sonic is  
always pregnant--

LAZSLO

He simply loves to be inflated like  
a balloon for pleasure.

ZACK

That doesn't sound like Sonic.

NADJA

Sure it does! He's got big stinky  
feet under his sneakers that a sexy  
chipmunk named Sally Acorn likes to  
suck.

Guillermo winces at the sound of this.

LAZSLO

See, I've pulled up some Sonic  
images on your godfather's phone  
that will enlighten you. They're  
from a website called "DeviantArt".

(to Nadja)

I like the sound of that.

Lazslo hands the phone over to Zack but Guillermo intercepts  
it.

GUILLERMO

I think Zack knows plenty about  
Sonic. And I'll do Sean a favor and  
delete that search history.

LAZSLO

Oh come on, Gizmo! I'm *responsibly*  
just trying to show this boy some  
cartoon animal pornography!

**END OF CREDITS SEQUENCE**