

WHAT WE DO IN THE SHADOWS (SPEC)

601 - "FUMIGATION"

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Logline: Guillermo runs into Collin Robinson while taking a day off and pondering his life choices. Meanwhile, the vampire house gets fumigated.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Guillermo swings lazily on a swing set. The sun is shining. Kids are laughing and shouting in the background.

GUILLERMO

It's not often I get a day off like this. Everyone has to be out of the house since it's being fumigated. I couldn't keep up with the rat infestation.

INT. VAMPIRE HOUSE - NIGHT

Guillermo swings at something in the kitchen with a broom while NANDOR screams.

NANDOR

Kill it, Guillermo! Use the sharp end not the fluffy one!

Guillermo keeps swinging.

GUILLERMO

I'm trying!

LASZLO waltzes in.

LASZLO

What in the blazes is going on here? Why all the ruckus? If one is too cause such a ruck, it better be because one is in the middle of a good—

Guillermo stabs the ground and we hear a tiny squeak.

GUILLERMO

Got it!

He holds up a dead rat like a kabab.

LASZLO

Ooo are we going to have a good old fashion rat roast? If so, we're going to need more.

Laszlo punches the wall and a HORDE of rats rains down from the ceiling as Guillermo screams.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

GUILLERMO

So, the house is completely tented
and I put everyone up in a nearby
motel. At least, I paid for it.
Colin Robinson drove them all there
last night. Wait, I told you to
mention that to the crew right?

A frisbee lands at Guillermo's feet. He picks it up and
tosses it back with a wave and a smile.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

You know, it's funny. I've been
wondering if I made the right
choice. About staying human.
Sometimes I go back and forth. But
if I had stayed a vampire, I
wouldn't be able to enjoy a
beautiful day like this.

KID (O.S.)

That wasn't funny.

We see a little KID(10) on the other swing.

GUILLERMO

What?

KID

You said it's funny. But that
wasn't funny. And why wouldn't you
want to be a vampire?

Guillermo adjusts his glasses.

GUILLERMO

Well, being a vampire isn't all
it's cracked up to be.

KID

But you can fly.

GUILLERMO

Yes, but that can be scary.

The kid starts swinging higher.

KID

And you get to stay up all night!

GUILLERMO

Trust me, things get pretty boring
when everything's closed.

KID

Being a vampire would be the
coolest thing in the world. Only a
loser would say no to that!

Guillermo clears his throat.

GUILLERMO

Well, that's not a very nice thing
to say.

KID

Loser, loser, loser! I bet all the
other vampires wouldn't let you be
one cause you weren't cool enough.
Just like my baby brother.

Guillermo grabs the kid's swing and leans over him.

GUILLERMO

If you were a vampire you'd have to
suck all the blood out of your baby
brother just to stay alive and then
you'd be on the run for the rest of
your life as you have to watch your
friends and family grow old and
die, leaving you as nothing but an
empty husk with your brothers blood
still dripping from your potty
mouth while you beg for someone
like me to hunt you down and pierce
your heart with a wooden stake!

The kid stares for a moment before bursting into tears.

KID

Mommy!

Guillermo recollects himself.

GUILLERMO

Okay that may have been too far.
Don't cry, please!

A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN comes running over.

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN

Sweetie, what happened!?

The kid points at Guillermo.

KID
(while sobbing)
He told me I'd have to suck my
brother and then beg to be pierced
by his wooden stake.

Guillermo holds up his hands as some other concerned parents
gather.

GUILLERMO
Okay, that's a very abridged
version of what went down with many
key details missing. You see, we
were talking about vampires and—

Guillermo sprints away as fast as he can as an angry mob of
parents chase him down, including the kid.

KID
Bet you wish you could fly now,
loser!

Guillermo screams with fear as we cut to **TITLES**.

INT. VAMPIRE HOUSE, NANDOR'S ROOM - DAY

Nador's coffin shakes.

NANDOR (O.S.)
Guillermo...Guillermo! What is that
horrible smell?

He emerges from his coffin and plugs his nose.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
Did you have one of your accidents
again?

He looks around and checks the paper covered windows.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
It's the middle of the day!
Guillermo, you know how grumpy I
get when I'm interrupted from my
beauty sleep!

He stomps out of the room.

INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR

Nandor looks off in the distance as he holds a small wax
figure that resembles a large naked woman.

NANDOR

I've been trying to give Guillermo some more space lately. After he secretly went behind my back to become a vampire and I almost killed him and then he went in front of my back and decided to be human again and not kill his old human friend who I then killed...we both needed a bit of space.

We see shots of Nandor trying to give Guillermo space by literally stepping a few feet away from him in any room they are in. The kitchen, the living room, stepping just outside the bathroom door.

NANDOR (O.S. FROM INTERVIEW) (CONT'D)

But that is difficult for me after everything we've been through.

We see Nandor waiting by the front door like a dog for Guillermo to come home. He stalks around the house and waits in various spots, just sitting there and staring off into the distance.

NANDOR (O.S. FROM INTERVIEW) (CONT'D)

He's gone a lot now without even telling me. I carved this wax figure to remind me of him.

BACK TO INTERVIEW.

Nandor holds up the ugly wax figure that's clearly a woman with large breasts.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

It brings me comfort. I call him... 'little G'.

INT. VAMPIRE HOUSE, MAIN ENTRYWAY - DAY

Nandor stands at the bottom of the grand staircase. There's a fine mist in the air. There's a strange red and yellow color coming in through the windows.

NANDOR

What is going on in this place? It smells like the servant boy's quarters after I would get in a fight with all 37 of my wives.

Nandor runs his hand through the mist.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
Perhaps this is a dream.

He looks at the camera.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
Am I dreaming?

The camera shakes a 'no' response and we hear a COUGH from the CAMERAMAN.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
Are you feeling alright? You look a little bit like Guillermo when I caught him pausing the movie screen during those buff guys at the world sports games.

CAMERAMAN (O.S.)
(coughing)
The Olympics?

The camera crashes down with a thud.

We stay in the fallen camera's POV as Nandor rushes over and notices a piece of paper on the ground.

NANDOR
(reading the paper)
'How to prepare for your upcoming...extermination.'

He starts to panic and grabs the camera from the ground, filming himself *Blair Witch* style as he starts to run through the house.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
I need to wake the others! We are being hunted! Where the *fuck* is Guillermo?!

EXT. SHOPPING MALL - DAY

Guillermo walks out of a store carrying large shopping bags and smiling.

GUILLERMO
I've decided to spend my day doing nice things for myself. After my last incident with Master—I mean, Nandor.

FLASHBACK to Nandor killing Derek so Guillermo could go back to being human.

GUILLERMO (V.O.)
We've sort of been giving each other a bit of space. Which is good.

BACK TO SCENE. His smile fades.

GUILLERMO
Really good. Besides, this is where I belong anyway. Out and about with my fellow humans. It's refreshing to be around compared to the brutish nature of vampires.

A MAN bumps into Guillermo and spills his drink on him.

MAN
Watch where you're going, asshole!

The man walks off and Guillermo is left looking down at his wet shirt. He puts on a smile again.

GUILLERMO
Well, better than blood right?

A kind, OLD LADY comes scooting over on her walker.

OLD LADY
Goodness me, are you alright young man?

GUILLERMO
Yes, I'm fine. Just a little water.

Guillermo sniffs his shirt and quickly retracts.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)
Cut with a lot of vodka. Wow.

The old lady takes his arm.

OLD LADY
Why don't you help me get to the pretzel stand? It's free pretzel day and I could use some help.

GUILLERMO
I'd be happy to! Glad to see there's still good humans around.

OLD LADY

What an odd thing to say.

Guillermo smiles.

INT. NADJA AND LASZLO'S ROOM - DAY

The room is tinted with the same yellow and red coloring. Nadja stirs in bed before shooting awake. She's wearing a sea shell bra and has sea weed in her hair. We watch from a motionless camera.

NADJA

What is that smell?

She shakes Laszlo, who grunts.

LASZLO

I've told you before darling, if you need it just stick it in, I'll catch up.

Nadja shoves him out of bed.

NADJA

Something is going on in here!

Laszlo dusts himself off. He's wearing a white puffy shirt and an eye patch.

LASZLO

Alright, my little sea nymph, I'm awake. Where did my damned parrot go?

INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH LASZLO

He's in a full pirate outfit, complete with black hat and fake parrot glued to his shoulder.

LASZLO

At our last house meeting Collin Robinson suggested we start having a movie night every Sunday. His reasoning was that we may sharpen our pop cultierrr knowledge. In truth, I think everyone's just tired of watching the show over and over.

We see Laszlo smacking the old TV as it just plays static.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
What else have you got damnit!

We see SHOTS of Collin Robinson holding up VHS tapes to the group—lots of classic Disney.

Laszlo appears mesmerized by the film.

LASZLO (O.S. FROM INTERVIEW) (CONT'D)
I was going to complain but then he
picked a rather saucy flick about a
young mermaid who seduces a pirate
and then they have a threesome with
a shapeshifting octopus woman.

Laszlo shifts uncomfortably on the couch and grabs a nearby pillow that he puts over his lap. Guillermo looks on in the background deeply disturbed by his actions.

BACK TO INTERVIEW

LASZLO (CONT'D)
It's an impressive film given the
poor girl is also a mute. My dear
Nadja and I decided to try this
little soiree out for ourselves in
the bedroom.

INT. NADJA AND LASZLO'S ROOM - DAY

Laszlo checks the windows, now wearing his pirate hat and fake parrot.

LASZLO
It's the middle of the bloody day!
What the hell is going on? There
appears to be something covering
the house.

Nadja puts on a fancy shawl and approaches the camera, looking concerned.

NADJA
Oh no, the poor baby looks hurt.

Laszlo follows suit.

LASZLO
Is he dead?

He puts his hand forward and the camera shakes. Nadja looks around, panicked.

NADJA

Who could've done this? Poor Jack.

Laszlo examines the camera.

LASZLO

Who the fuck's Jack?

Nadja knocks off Laszlo's fake parrot.

NADJA

The dead camera man in our bedroom!
He's been with us for years!

LASZLO

You're telling me these lads have
had names this entire time?

Nadja rolls her eyes.

Laszlo leans in and switches his eye patch to the other eye.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Wait a minute. Why is he also
dressed like a pirate?

Nadja smiles awkwardly and looks away.

NANDOR (O.S.)

Wee woo! Wee woo! House emergency!

They look toward the door.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Nandor, still filming himself, bursts into the room breathing heavily.

NANDOR

Thank goodness, you're alive!

LASZLO (O.S.)

Why wouldn't we be?

NADJA (O.S.)

What are you doing with Carl's
camera?

Nandor continues to breath heavily as he messes with the camera.

NANDOR

How do you work this thing?

LASZLO (O.S.)

Have you screwed every cameraman here?

NADJA (O.S.)

Don't act like you haven't, you just didn't care to learn their names!

LASZLO (O.S.)

Why would I waste my time doing that?

INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH NADJA

Nadja twirls a strand of sea weed in her hair.

NADJA

Things have been a little...rocky with my darling husband lately. My mother used to tell me these things happen. She'd say love is like a piece of donkey shit. Sometimes it sinks and sometimes it floats. She'd tell me this down by the river next to our house in the old country while we'd watch the donkey shit. I remember it vividly because it was the summer the whole village contracted dysentery. I started sleeping with the cameramen to make Laszlo jealous. He seems to be rather uninterested lately.

We see SHOTS of Nadja attempting to get Laszlo's attention as he reads the back of a VHS tape in an arm chair.

NADJA (CONT'D)

Isn't there anyone who can help rub this lotion on my firm, perfect booty?

Laszlo doesn't flinch.

LASZLO

Gizmo! Rub in my wife's lotion.

Nadja sighs.

BACK TO INTERVIEW.

NADJA

I just want to see him fight for me like he used to! That's why I went along with this whole mermaid charade. Turns out her voice isn't the only thing she lost if you catch what I am tossing toward you...sex. Laszlo and I had sex last night. It just wasn't as good as it used to be.

She frowns as a star fish falls out of her hair.

INT. NADJA AND LASZLO'S ROOM - DAY

Nandor manages to turn the camera around and we see Nadja and Laszlo standing over the unconscious cameraman.

NANDOR (O.S.)

There we go!
(walking forward)
Oh no, what happened to Jack?

NADJA

I'm guessing the same thing that happened to Carl. Is someone after us Nandor?

NANDOR (O.S.)

I'm afraid so. Some devious organization calling itself 'pest control.'

He hands over the flier he found.

Nadja and Laszlo look it over.

LASZLO

(reading)
...Your upcoming *extermination!*

NANDOR (O.S.)

They might have exterminated Guillermo already! And now Carl and Jack!

NADJA

Let me see this. You men can be such babies.

She grabs the flier.

NADJA (CONT'D)

(reading)

We trap, kill, and eradicate all
pests including cockroaches,
termites, rats, ants, spiders,
possums—this is a long list.

LASZLO

Damn they're good. But they can't
be *that* good. No one gets rid of
ants.

Nadja flips the page and gasps.

NANDOR (O.S.)

What? What is it?!

Nadja holds up the flier with a terrified look and points at
a single word in large, bolded font.

NADJA

BATS!

There's a cartoon picture of a dead bat on the flyer.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - DAY

Guillermo sits on a bench eating a soft pretzel next to the
old lady.

GUILLERMO

And I guess, when it comes down to
it, I'm just not ready to get hurt
again.

OLD LADY

Have you tried telling Nandor how
you feel?

GUILLERMO

He's not exactly the type to open
up about his feelings. Maybe we
just have too much history between
us to ever be...friends again.

OLD LADY

History isn't such a bad thing.

GUILLERMO

That can be true I suppose.

OLD LADY

Just look at the germans.

Guillermo nods.

GUILLERMO

Wait what?

COLIN ROBINSON (O.S.)

Guillermo?

Colin Robinson walks up holding a Aéropostale shopping bag.

GUILLERMO

Colin? What are you doing here?

COLIN ROBINSON

Sunday's are my shopping days. Most of the stores here are filled with insecure teenagers and twenty-somethings stuck in retail, it's a goldmine for us energy vampires. Plus, tonight's movie night.

He holds up a VHS of Beauty and the Beast.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

This one reminded me of Laszlo.

GUILLERMO

Well since I had the day off I thought I'd take some time to myself, you know, after my big decision...

Guillermo waits for a response from Colin but Colin doesn't react.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

You know, that *huge* choice I had to make...

Still, no reaction.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

The one involving you know...

Guillermo mimes fangs and biting someone's neck.

COLIN ROBINSON

Am I supposed to be picking up on some kind of social cue here?

GUILLERMO

I needed some time away after deciding to change back into a human!

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh, right. Look, living down in the basement, I miss a lot of things.

Guillermo sighs in frustration.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Just joking. I knew what you were talking about the whole time, I'm just riding my high from feeding on the geniuses at the Apple store.

Colin's eyes glow blue and he smiles as he feeds off Guillermo's energy.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Plus, you're easy pickins after Maureen worked you good.

GUILLERMO

Maureen?

Guillermo turns around, the old lady is gone. He sees her walking away in the distance, her eyes glowing blue as she smiles, her dentures popping out.

Colin shakes his head.

COLIN ROBINSON

The old ones have it so easy. I see you got your free pretzel too.

He holds up a pretzel bag.

Guillermo grabs it and throws it at the wall, shouting.

INT. COLIN'S ROOM - DAY

Laszlo operates the camera as he pans it over Colin's room.

LASZLO (O.S.)

It appears ol' Pesty has gotten dear Colin Robinson as well. There was clearly a struggle here.

The room looks as it always does, pristine and plain.

NADJA

How can you even tell? Everything looks like it always does. Boring!

Nadja turns to Nandor and makes a puking gesture before laughing.

NANDOR (O.S.)

Don't do that so close to the camera! You'll get spit on the lens.

LASZLO

Nandor old chap, look here and film me filming you!

Nandor does as he's asked.

NADJA

Why are you two idiots still carrying those around, anyway?

LASZLO

Because, my overripe pomegranate, as I once told a young John Wilkes Booth, the show must go on!

Nadja begins searching the room.

NADJA

Has anyone seen Colin's cameraman, Alex?

LASZLO

I say, if you're going to keep making the beast with two backs with these young, stud cameramen, can I at least receive an invite? Or am I truly to be cuckooed in my own house!?

Nadja shrugs.

NADJA

I'll think about it.

She winks.

NANDOR (O.S.)

Why did you just wink at me?

NADJA

Uhg—It wasn't for you! Forget it.

She stomps off.

NANDOR

What's up with her?

LASZLO (O.S.)
I think...my wife might have a
fetish for cameras...here, give me
yours too!

Nador begins to hand over his camera and we hear Nadja SCREAM
in terror in the distance.

Nandor and Lazlo stare at each other before running out.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - DAY

Colin and Guillermo sit next to a fountain.

GUILLERMO
I'm sorry I think I've just had
enough of humans *and* vampires
lately. I've tried all day to just
go back to my old life. To feel
normal. But I'm starting to think
I'm just as terrible a human as I
was a vampire. Maybe I don't belong
with either. Maybe I don't belong
anywhere.

COLIN ROBINSON
You know, when you think about it,
you were only a vampire for a
fraction of a second as the rest of
us. Comparing yourself really isn't
that fair. It's like a rookie
LeBron comparing himself to prime
Jordan.

Guillermo raises his eyebrows.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)
I'm trying new feeding methods at
work. Nothing drains people faster
than sporting references. You're
gonna be fine at whatever you are,
Guillermo. Human or vampire.
Probably. I mean, I can't really
say for sure.

GUILLERMO
Thanks Colin.

Colin takes out a penny from his pocket.

COLIN ROBINSON
I got this spare change from
shopping earlier.

Guillermo takes the coin and smiles before closing his eyes and tossing it in the fountain.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

What'd you do that for jackass?

Colin tries to fish the coin out.

GUILLERMO

I thought you wanted me to make a wish!

COLIN ROBINSON

I was just showing you a cool coin I found. Now it's gone.

GUILLERMO

Oh, sorry.

They sit awkwardly for a moment.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

I guess we should head back to the motel. It's nearly sunset and Nandor gets grumpy if I wake him late.

COLIN ROBINSON

Motel?

GUILLERMO

Yeah, the motel where I put you all up...while the house is being fumigated...that I paid for personally.

COLIN ROBINSON

Wait, did you pay for the fumigation personally or the motel?

GUILLERMO

Both. Why?

COLIN ROBINSON

Just wondering if you wasted your money twice. Guess you did.

GUILLERMO

What do you mean? Did they refuse to leave the house?

COLIN ROBINSON

Well, they were never told to go so I guess they didn't really refuse.

Guillermo panics.

GUILLERMO

What? Why? You were supposed to
take them to the motel!

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh, right. Look, living down in the
basement, you miss a lot of
things—

GUILLERMO

We have to get them out of there!

COLIN ROBINSON

Isn't fumigation just gas? How bad
could it be?

INT. VAMPIRE HOUSE, FRONT ENTRYWAY - NIGHT

Laszlo, Nandor, and Nadja stand above the body of a
decapitated cameraman. Laszlo is operating the cameras.

NANDOR

He definitely didn't look like that
when I left him.

NADJA

Poor Carl! That evil Pest Control
took his head! Luckily they didn't
take his best one.

She winks at the camera again.

LASZLO (O.S.)

Oh, ho! Nice one darling.

Nadja gets upset and turns away.

NANDOR

This must mean that Pest Control is
already inside the house.

Nadja waves her hands through the gas in the air.

NADJA

It must be the one spewing this
horrible stuff into the air! I
think it's getting stronger.

She laughs.

NANDOR
(laughing)
What's so funny?

NADJA
(laughing)
I don't know!

The camera shakes slightly as Laszlo starts laughing too.

LASZLO (O.S.)
I feel high as a kite on a warm
June evening!

Nandor holds himself upright on the stairs.

NANDOR
What genius tactics! Truly an
adversary worthy of Nandor the
Relentless!

NADJA
Your name is so stupid!

NANDOR
It really is, isn't it?

There's a large CRASH. Laszlo whips to face the empty
hallway.

LASZLO (O.S.)
What the? Who goes there?

We're in the camera POV as he investigates.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Laszlo steps into the hallway and we see nothing. He turns
down another and we see a glimpse of a GIANT TAIL.

Nandor and Nadja SCREAM. Laszlo whips to face the entryway.
They're both gone, including the body. The sound of SQUEAKING
can be heard.

LASZLO
Shit.

He turns and something large JUMP SCARES the camera.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Guillermo drives toward the house with Colin Robinson in the passenger seat.

COLIN ROBINSON
Did you manage to get the masks?

Guillermo holds up a gas mask.

GUILLERMO
I got two more in the back. We should be covered.

COLIN ROBINSON
It's amazing what you can buy at a shopping mall.

Guillermo looks in the rear view mirror.

GUILLERMO
Yep, gas masks at a shopping mall, gotta love America.

COLIN ROBINSON
I know what you mean. I picked this up too.

He lifts up a double barrel shotgun, lazily pointing it right at Guillermo's head.

GUILLERMO
Holy—watch it!

The car swerves as Guillermo pushes the gun away.

COLIN ROBINSON
Don't be such a pansy. The safety's on.

Colin examines the gun and clicks the safety.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)
Well, at least I think it was. I can't tell if this means it's on or off?

He clicks the safety switch several more times.

INT. VAMPIRE HOUSE, BASEMENT - NIGHT

Nadja, Laszlo, and Nandor are chained at the wrist, hanging from the ceiling.

LASZLO

Did you all see what I saw?

NADJA

I still can't believe it but yes.

Nandor looks around and up.

NANDOR

When did these chains get installed
and what happened to our old prison
cell? I don't remember remodeling.

RAT KING (O.S.)

I'm afraid that was my doing.

A GIANT RAT, the size of a human, walks out of the shadows.

RAT KING (CONT'D)

I've been making some new
arrangements. Do you like them?

LASZLO

Not particularly.

NANDOR

Yes, actually.

The Rat King paces back and forth in front of his prisoners.

RAT KING

Today shall be a glorious day for
me and my kin.

NADJA

Damn you pest control! You killed
all our hot cameramen!

The Rat King stops.

RAT KING

Pest control? Is that some kind of
sick joke? You're the ones who
called them to fumigate the house!
You're the ones who kill my kind
for sport in the kitchen!

NANDOR

That was one rat! He was stealing
my familiar's cheese!

LASZLO

A true gentleman would never take
another man's cheese without
asking! Or at least buying dinner
first.

RAT KING

And as retaliation you snacked on
twenty of my brethren! In one night
no less! Is a gentleman to stand
for such open acts of aggression!

NADJA

No one here is snacking on
disgusting rats!

Laszlo clears his throat.

LASZLO

Actually I have been known to go
for a little late night rat snack
every now and then.

NANDOR

Yes, me too, they're actually quite
tasty.

Nadja shakes her head in disgust.

NADJA

(to the Rat King)

You still killed my hot cameramen!

She spits at the king.

RAT KING

Not *all* of them. Ricky, why don't
you wave to your former employers?

A hand waves from behind the camera.

NADJA

Ricky! Yes, I remember you. We all
thought you quit!

RICKY (O.S.)

Uh no, Nandor asked me to come down
here like a month ago to recreate
some scene from Cinderella.

Laszlo and Nadja look at Nandor.

NANDOR

Don't look at me like that I just
wanted to try singing with the
little mice! But I got stage
fright.

RICKY (O.S.)AND
Yeah and you left me down here to
die!

NANDOR
Let's not get overdramatic.

RICKY (O.S.)
You locked the door and you all
ingored my cries for help! I had to
live off the scraps the rats
brought me!

Nandor rolls his eyes.

NANDOR
This fucking guy. This is why I
left you down here! All you ever do
is complain!

Laszlo and Nadja nod.

NADJA
You do complain quite a bit, sweet
Ricky.

LASZLO
I don't even know your name and I
remember you constantly whining
like a runt pup at the teet.

RICKY (O.S.)
My name's Ricky! We just said it
like three times!

RAT KING
Enough!
(to the vampires)
We have put up with your blatant
disregard for our lives for far too
long!

The Rat King makes a loud screech and countless rats pour
into the basement, gathering under the vampire's feet.

RAT KING (CONT'D)
I thought we must endure this
suffering for ages...until I drank
the strange liquids leaking from
under Laszlo's room.

Nadja and Nandor look at Laszlo.

LASZLO

We all know that could be anything.

RAT KING

And I became something
more...something grand...I
became...the king of the rats!

The rats squeak in approval and praise.

RAT KING (CONT'D)

And now we can take the fight to
you! Now, we can take our revenge!

LASZLO

You all are squandering the
grandiose image your kind gained
from the cinematic masterpiece that
is Rat-at-touille!

The rats squeak in outrage.

RAT KING

Cut them down one by one! It's time
for dinner!

EXT. VAMPIRE HOUSE - NIGHT

Guillermo and Colin approach the house, which we finally see
is completely tented for the fumigation.

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh I see, yeah, they definitely
shouldn't be in there during that.

GUILLERMO

That's exactly why I asked you
to—never mind. Just put this on.

He hands Colin a gas mask as well as the cameraman and they
strap them on.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

There's no telling what shape
they're in so I might need your
help to carry them out.

COLIN ROBINSON

So after all the fuss it really is
just a typical Sunday night.

Guillermo steps in something.

GUILLERMO

What the?

We SEE a giant piece of rat poop on the steps.

COLIN ROBINSON

Rat poop.

GUILLERMO

How do you know that?

COLIN ROBINSON

For the last time, I live in the freaking basement! Of course I know what rat poop looks like. Also, because there's a giant rat over there.

WHIP PAN to reveal an injured, giant rat leaning against the house. He's bleeding.

RAT PRINCE

Quickly, this way! Your friends don't have much time!

Guillermo doesn't move.

GUILLERMO

This is not at all what I was expecting.

Colin hoists the shotgun over his shoulder.

COLIN ROBINSON

Sunday's, am I right? Let's get this over with. I don't want to miss Sunday Night Football. I got a lot of desk jockeys to feed on tomorrow. Plus, Carrie Underwood is a dream.

Guillermo side eyes the camera.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Rat King is holding Nadja hostage while Nandor and Laszlo are still chained up.

RAT KING

We'll start with the prettiest one!

Nadja is clearly flattered.

NADJA

Oh, thank you. I mean, it's pretty obvious. But still, you can't eat me!

(looking at the camera)

Ricky! Do something, I thought we had something special.

RICKY (O.S.)

Actually, I'm the only one you never slept with. You said you didn't like my voice.

NADJA

Oh shut up Ricky!

NANDOR

It's like nails on a smaller, rustier nail!

LASZLO

We should've locked him down here sooner.

RAT KING

Any last words, Nadja?

NADJA

I sure wish I had someone big and strong to fight for me and save my life...

LASZLO

I get it darling, you have the hots for the lens, but there's no quality cameramen left here to save you! You don't have to keep digging where you have already cut!

Nadja shakes her head.

RAT KING

Then now, I'm afraid it is time to die!

The rats begin chanting in unison.

RATS

Die, die! Rats, rats!

NANDOR

Organized little guys aren't they?

LASZLO

Yes, quite. Stay your bite, Rat King! Surely we can come to some sort of deal? After all, you have a perfectly delectable cameraman right next to you.

RAT KING

I would never stoop so low as to turn on my friend!

NADJA

Why not? We do it all the time.

NANDOR

I've lost track of how many friends I've turned on. They love it! That's what friends do!

LASZLO

Come now, you rat bastard, and understand I mean the loving kind of bastard, not the bastard kind of bastard, there must be something you wish for that we can provide?

The Rat King ponders for a moment and whispers with his rat brethren.

RAT KING

We will let you live on three conditions. The first, you stop this fumigation.

LASZLO

Done.

NANDOR

I still have no idea what that even is.

RAT KING

The second, you let me lay with your wife for one night.

NADJA

Absolutely not!

LASZLO

Don't be rash darling, let's hear the freakish rat mutant out.

RAT KING

And third, you give us your copy of
Ratatouille.

LASZLO

Now you go to far, you rat bastard!

Laszlo grunts and rips his chain free from the ceiling,
wielding it like a weapon.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

And that's *my* wife!

He fights through the rats and uses his vampire speed to
knock them back and free Nadja.

NADJA

Oh Laszlo, there you are my
beautiful baby boosh.

LASZLO

And don't you forget it. Maybe I
can do a little filming for us
later...privately.

The two giggle and start going to town on each other.

RAT KING

Uh, what's happening? Are we still
fighting or?

The wall suddenly bursts open and Guillermo and Colin
Robinson appear with the Rat Prince.

RAT PRINCE

Hear me, my fellow rats! Violence
is not the only way! My father has
lead you astray. I have found
refuge in a nearby house that used
to be a meth lab! Leave now, and
leave all this bloodshed behind us.

The rats whisper to each other for a moment, then begin
filing out.

RAT KING

No! No! My kingdom...

Colin points the gun at the Rat King.

COLIN ROBINSON

I'd be careful if I were you. I
have no idea how to use this thing.

RAT PRINCE
That won't be necessary.

He approaches the king.

RAT PRINCE (CONT'D)
Father. Come with me. Let's build a
new kingdom, together.

The two rats embrace, crying.

RAT KING
Oh, I love you, my son.

Guillermo frees Nandor.

GUILLERMO
Are you alright master?

NANDOR
Yes...are you?

Guillermo nods.

GUILLERMO
Just happy we made it in time.

NANDOR
And I'm happy to have you back
home, where you belong.

Guillermo smiles.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
Why do you have that silly thing on
your head?

GUILLERMO
I'll catch you up later. Are you
sure you're okay? You've all been
breathing a lot of toxic fumes.

Laszlo walks over with Nadja on his arm, giggling.

LASZLO
Gizmo I've been breathing toxic
fumes since before your ancestors
had rights! Enough of this rat
race, it's cutting into movie
night, damnit!

RICKY (O.S.)
Uh, are you guys gonna kill me or
something or am I free to go?

GUILLERMO

Ricky! I thought you quit ages ago.

Guillermo looks around.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

Wait, where's the rest of the crew?

A GUN SHOT goes off. WHIP PAN to Colin Robinson, partially covering his ears with the gun tucked under his arm.

COLIN ROBINSON

Wow that's loud! Guess the safety
was off.

Squeaks of pain fill the air. The gang looks in the direction of the giant rats and all grimace.

NANDOR

Guillermo clean that up once
they're done dying, I don't want to
look at that.

LASZLO

Poor bastards. Colin Robinson did
you get us a new work of cinema?

COLIN ROBINSON

Yeah, I think you'll really like
this one, it's centered around
beastiality.

Colin tries to grab the movie from his shopping bag but accidentally drops the gun—it FIRES AGAIN and hits Ricky.

The camera falls to the ground. Guillermo freaks out and runs over. We watch the chaos from the fallen camera.

GUILLERMO

Oh my god, Ricky!

NANDOR

He's gone Guillermo, grab his
camera, we can't film this! Nadja,
don't let the other cameraman
leave!

NADJA

I've got him!

Nadja speeds off and we hear the other cameraman shout.

Laszlo walks up to Colin.

LASZLO

Can I try out that fancy boom stick
of yours?

Nandor runs up and grabs Ricky's fallen camera, filming
himself as he frantically examines it.

NANDOR

Turn it off Guillermo!

GUILLERMO (O.S.)

I don't know how! My fingers are
covered in blood!

NANDOR

Turn it off!

COLIN ROBINSON (O.S.)

Why do they even sell these
things?!

CUT TO BLACK.

END.

Mid-credits scene:

INT. VAMPIRE HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Laszlo gently stuffs a rat into a chefs hat.

LASZLO

And now, my good man, teach me your
culinary marvels.

He places the hat on his head and grabs a spatula.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Yes, that's it. I feel you. I am
your puppet! Ha, ha! Anyone really
can coo—shit, fuck—he's biting
me! He's biting me!

He whips off the hat and starts beating it with the spatula
until it no longer moves.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

(breathing heavily)

What a dumb fucking movie.

CUT TO BLACK.

