

**Monsters Anonymous: Episode Six
Everybody Loves Vladislav**

By

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FADE IN:

TEASER.

INT. MONSTERS ANONYMOUS - NIGHT

We see a wall. Seth stands up.

SETH

Hi, my name is Seth and I'm a werewolf.

GROUP (O.S.)

Hi, Seth!

SETH

I'm feeling a bit bad about the promotion. I mean, on the one hand it's awesome, but on the other hand there's Gil being fired for turning into a fish, and also on that same hand there's the fact that I'm having to work my ass off, which considering that that's both on the aforementioned second hand as well as on my ass, kind of leaves the first hand more or less irrelevant. Not my actual hand, obviously. The metaphorical hand, job-wise.

CUT TO:

GIL

Seth's complaining about all his hands. At least his hands aren't webbed. Also he's a hired hand. I'm a fired hand. So... anybody got a job for me? Maybe marine biologist? I've got no credentials, but I am a fish. Glub glub.

CUT TO:

BOB is sitting next to WENDY LOHAN, Male Attorney-At-Law.

BOB

You don't look like a monster. What are you supposed to be?

WENDY

I'm a lawyer.

BOB
Eurgh.

BOB shifts his chair slightly away from WENDY.

CUT TO:

A wall.

NICK
Life's been lovely. Got well established with the new bird. Well, "bird" - not really. She does lay eggs though. I'm joking. I think. You never know in this town. Also, my mousetrap is nearly done! Only needs a few finishing touches! Soon our rodent problem will be a thing of the past. Note to self: A time machine that sends rats into the past. Perhaps around the time of the plague. Strike that. Cats. Actually, ponder this further.

CUT TO:

Bob standing.

BOB
My brother is a dickface.

POV BOB:

Bob is holding a bottle of holy water.

BOB
Bless him.

RANDOM PERSON (O.S.)
I thought he was a douchebag.

BOB
I'm a douchebag!

GROUP (O.S.)
Yes, you are.

CUT TO:

WENDY LOHAN stands.

WENDY

Hello, I'm Wendy Lohan, Attorney-
At-Law.

GROUP (O.S.)

Eurgh.

We hear a bunch of chairs shift away from Wendy.

WENDY

I work for Finchcock & Crane, a
very, very reputable law firm
working out of the Los Angeles
area, dealing with, among other
things, monster-related cases. You
may have, for example, heard of the
Frankenstein divorce case or the
Godzilla vs. Mecha-Godzilla
copyright infringement lawsuit. Our
team was on the winning side of
both. If you have a monster case,
remember Pandora. She opened hers.
And now she's stinking rich, thanks
to Finchcock & Crane.

Wendy pulls out a business card.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Call us.

RANDOM PERSON (O.S.)

Why are you in group therapy?

WENDY

Low self-esteem.

CUT TO CREDITS.

ACT ONE.

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

DRACULA, with a burn scar on his face, is talking to WENDY at
the dining room table. Papers, folders, and things of that
nature are on the table.

WENDY

So as you can see...

The LANDLORD walks by, grabs a Count Chocula cereal box and
starts eating out of it.

LANDLORD

Hey.

He goes to Seth's room.

WENDY

Right. So they've decided on an out-of-court settlement. They'll give you 72 virgins if you'll just agree to keep quiet about it.

DRACULA

Female?

WENDY

I can arrange that, if that's your request.

BOB enters the room.

DRACULA

Deal.

BOB

What?

DRACULA

Oh, I just sued Cool Science over the facial cleanser incident. I'm getting 72 virgins.

BOB

Seth better watch his back then.

DRACULA

No, all females.

BOB

(mumbles)

Son of a...

NICK

And.... fail.

SETH and BETHANY enter dragging a very drunk GIL in with them.

GIL

Just one more drink, officer.

SETH

We're not even at the bar anymore.
And I'm Seth.

GIL

We're already at the station,
Officer Seth? Let's go back.

SETH

No, we're at my place.

GIL

What are we doing at your place? I
may be drunk, but you're not that
sexy.

SETH

Well, I would have taken you home,
but when I asked you where it was,
you lead me to another bar.

BOB

What's all this, then?

BETHANY

Gil's been drowning his sorrows in
alcohol. And himself in puke.

SETH

We found him hurling outside of a
bar.

GIL

BAR!

GIL tries to run out the door, but BETHANY and SETH restrain
him.

DRACULA

Why so sad, fish man?

GIL

Because I'm not at the bar. And my
job was replaced by fins.

GIL flicks one of his fins.

GIL (CONT'D)

Ow.

BETHANY

Oh my god, what happened to your
face?

DRACULA

I was in the lavatory, freshening up my visage with facial cleanser, when suddenly I felt a curious tingling sensation. This was not one of the many listed side effects. So I sued. And here I am... Dracula.

BETHANY

Wow. Is it sore? Can I touch it?

DRACULA

Yes. You may touch me.

BETHANY touches his face.

BETHANY

Cool.

BOB

It's not cool! It's... he's... look, he's hideous.

SETH

That's not a cool thing to say about your brother.

GIL

Bethany's your brother? I thought you two used to date.

DRACULA

No, I'm Bob's brother... Dracula.

GIL

You're quite an attractive lady, Dracula. Officer, get that lady a drink! I'll have one, too. Three, four, five, six seven, eight, nine, ten... LIFT-OFF!

NICK

I think your fish is completely elephant's.

DRACULA

How can something be both a fish and an elephant at the same time?

BOB

I don't know. How can something be both a bat and a complete douche nozzle at the same time? Oh, hey, look!

BOB gestures towards DRACULA.

GIL

Where?!?

GIL twists and falls on his face. BETHANY heads over to GIL.

BETHANY

Be nice to your brother. Can't you see he's in agony?
(to Gil)
Are you okay?

GIL

No, I'm Gil. Are you an elephant?

BETHANY sighs.

BETHANY

He's delusional.

GIL

No, I'm Gil.

NICK

Didn't he quit drinking?

SETH

When that bigot fired him for being a fish, he went back to the bottle.

BOB

Bigot?

DRACULA

He lives in a bottle?

SETH

No, he's an alcoholic.

GIL

No, I'm a fish.

BETHANY

I wish there was something I could do.

BOB
Sue her.

GIL
Sewer? No, I live in a bottle.

BOB
No, a lawsuit.

GIL
No, I wear a t-shirt.

BOB
No, I mean... why am I arguing with you?

BOB turns to WENDY.

BOB (CONT'D)
You're a lawyer.

WENDY
How observant of you.

BOB
You any good?

WENDY
Ever heard of the case of Kraken Vs. Kraken?

BOB
Sure. What side were you on?

WENDY
Kraken.

BOB
Oh. How did it go?

WENDY
Kraken won.
(beat)
Kraken zero.

BOB
Right. So, anyway... Wouldn't you say it's possible to file a discrimination suit against her?

WENDY
Of course. Whom?

BOB
Seth's bigot boss.

WENDY
Sure. But it'll cost you.

BOB
I've already lost my soul, so
you'll have to take cash.

WENDY
That happens to be my third
favorite form of payment.

BOB
Great!

SETH
Since when are you Mr. Charity?

BOB
What? Me? I've always been an
upstanding sort of citizen who
likes to help little old ladies out
of trees and escort kittens across
the street.

BOB smiles at BETHANY.

BOB (CONT'D)
Right?

BETHANY
Eurgh. Lawyers.

BOB
Yes. Well. Sometimes a person has
to go to desperate measures to
help... fish.

GIL
Or elephants.

The LANDLORD comes out of the hallway.

LANDLORD
I have good news and I have bad
news. Good news, you don't have a
rodent problem. Bad news, you have
a bug problem.

SETH
How bad?

LANDLORD

It ate my cereal. Box and all.

DRACULA

Hey, that was my cereal.

LANDLORD

I didn't see your name on it.

DRACULA

Hey, what's three letters?

GIL

A... B... *hic* 3.

LANDLORD

So, yeah. Guess you guys will have
to hire an exterminator.

SETH

I thought you were going to hire
one!

LANDLORD

Yes. I thought about that and I
realized I like my money better
than yours. Good day!

LANDLORD steps over GIL and exits.

NICK

Bugs. We have bugs. Not mice.

NICK sighs.

NICK (CONT'D)

All that work on the mousetrap for
nothing. And it was a bloody good
one, too.

DRACULA looks in Nick's direction with interest.

GIL

Three, four, five, six, seven,
eight, nine, ten... LIFT-OFF!

BOB

Well, Seth, I suppose you'll have
to pay for it. I spent all my money
on legal services.

SETH

It's your apartment!

DRACULA
Do not worry, my friends. I shall
take care of it.

DRACULA moves over to SETH and stares intensely in his eyes.

DRACULA (CONT'D)
Look deep into my eyes...

SETH
Why?

DRACULA
It's a thing. The bugs shall worry
you no longer. Or my name isn't...
Dracula.

SETH
You're weird, you know that? But I
like you. There's something between
us. We could be close friends.

DRACULA
You will call me... Master.

SETH
Not that close. There's clubs for
that sort of thing, you know.

Bethany hands her card to Dracula. Dracula stares at it for a second and then puts his hand to his forehead.

DRACULA
Ow. Odd.

SETH
Yes, you are.

DRACULA walks off, muttering.

DRACULA
Didn't work...

DRACULA goes into the hallway. We hear a door shut.

NICK
I'm hungry.

BOB
So, Lawyer Person...

WENDY
Wendy.

BOB

No, it's Bob. Let's get to work.

They walk back to the dining room table.

NICK

I'm gonna go check out this bug thing.

We hear SETH's door shut. DRACULA exits the hallway, carrying a box. He's still muttering. He steps over GIL and exits the apartment. BETHANY looks down at GIL.

BETHANY

(to Seth)

What should we do with him?

SETH

Uhh...Drunk tank?

CUT TO BLACK.

COMMERCIAL ONE.

INT. KINDERGARTEN - NIGHT

We see the group of kids playing.

ANNOUNCER

Hey, kids! Do you have asthma?

KIDS

No!

ANNOUNCER

Well, never mind then!

One kid with breathing problems raises his hand, as if waving for help.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Oh, I didn't see you there! Do you happen to like evil, bloodsucking fiends?

Kid nods.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Well, then we have exactly the product for you!

Dracula enters holding an inhaler with his face on it.

The kid reaches for it. Dracula pulls it out of reach.

Through the rest of this, the kid tries really hard to get the inhaler, while Dracula ignores him.

DRACULA

All you have to do is go to your local pharmacy and ask for Vlad the Inhaler, the inhaler system for evil children!

ANNOUNCER

That's sounds amazing! How does it work?

DRACULA

It's very simple! Even a child could use it, provided he's healthy. First, you open the box. Which I have already done. You only have to do that the first time. Because you then throw the box away. Or put it somewhere where you don't have to think about it. Or you can keep it, in case you forget the directions. Which is on the box. On the back. The front has a picture of me. Which I think is my favorite feature. After you take it out of the beautiful ornate packaging, you put in the key, which is sold separately online, turn it 3 times counter-clockwise and once clockwise. Then take it out. Then you punch in the twelve-digit security code, wait for it to load, then place the mouthpiece in your... mouth. You are almost ready to begin using your "Vlad the Inhaler" Inhaler System! Now, you must carefully load the correct amount of powder into the container. Place the container in the appropriate slot. Be sure not to place it in the inappropriate slot. That's for later. Twist the container until it clicks three times. Then twist it in the opposite direction until it clicks twice. Now shake the inhaler twice. Viciously. Open the lid to the button. Press the button. Breathe deeply.

(MORE)

DRACULA (CONT'D)
And you are now ready to survive
your very own personal asthma
attack.

Dracula holds out the inhaler to the kid. The kid almost gets it, when Dracula pulls it back.

DRACULA (CONT'D)
The powder uses lactose as a bulking agent. Which means it could prove deadly to the lactose intolerant. Which is fine by me. I don't like lactose intolerant people. They are so intolerant. I am lactose intolerant intolerant. They tried to teach me tolerance, but I wouldn't tolerate it. So, if you know someone who is lactose intolerant and has asthma, this would make a wonderful practical joke.

Dracula laughs evilly. He holds up the inhaler next to his face. Dracula smiles.

ANNOUNCER
Try Vlad the Inhaler, the Inhaler System today!

DRACULA
Don't get sad, get Vlad!

The kid falls over, dead.

QUICK-SPEAKING ANNOUNCER
Product may contain traces of vampire blood and cocker spaniel. Side effects may include hypnotic thrall, involuntary death, vampirism and/or asthma. Strongly recommended for the lactose intolerant. No reason to consult your doctor. Dracula appears courtesy of... well, himself. Which is not that much of a courtesy, really. But he is heavily copyrighted. If you or your family has been killed by Dracula, Brimstone Pictures and Crane Pharmaceuticals cannot be held responsible, because it wasn't us.

CUT TO BLACK.

ACT TWO.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

DRACULA pulls his teeth out of someone and then drops him.
DEATH enters and immediately rushes to the body. We see it is
DEADPAN ACTOR. DEATH cradles him in his arms.

DEATH

Alas, poor man in alley, I knew you
not, but you were as a friend to
me! For in my heart, had I one
within my ribcage, I knew you
deeper than even I knew that you
doth not know that I knew... you.
Pride goeth before the fall... fall
goeth before the winter... Now is
the winter...

HARRY (O.S.)

Cut! What are you doing?

DEATH

I'm ad-libbing.

HARRY (O.S.)

No, you're bad-libbing. So stop.

DEATH

But I didn't even get to my dance
of mourning.

DEATH does the robot while making appropriate mouth music.

HARRY (O.S.)

I said stop.

DEATH powers down and his arm swings.

DRACULA

Shall we start from the top?

DEADPAN ACTOR stands.

DEATH

Aigh! It's the undead! Kill it!

DEADPAN ACTOR

I'm not undead. I'm acting.

DRACULA

(to Death)

Something you've apparently only
heard of through rough description.
One can barely tell you're acting.

DEATH

Damn right, one can't. I'm subtle.
Layers upon layers of nuance and
acting talent. Now, if you'll
excuse me, I'm going to try out
some new make-up for the next take.

DEATH walks off.

DRACULA

Where is he going to put it?

HARRY (O.S.)

Prima donnas. So, what was this new
idea of yours?

DRACULA

Ah, yes.

DRACULA pulls the box out from under his cape.

DRACULA (CONT'D)

It's to die for...

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

SETH shuts the bathroom door. BOB and WENDY are discussing
things at the dining room table.

SETH

I've put Gil in the bathtub.

BOB

Yeah, whatever. We have more
important things to worry about.
Like helping Gil. So come over here
and make sure this lawyer guy isn't
screwing us over.

SETH

Bob, no. I have to get some sleep.
I have a lot of work to do
tomorrow. Dracula has a lot of new
ideas and that means a lot of props
need to be made. Not that I'm
complaining about your brother.
They are good ideas.

(MORE)

SETH (CONT'D)
Great ideas, even. I find it hard
to believe you two are related. But
I need some rest, ok?

BOB
Yeah, I stopped listening to that
halfway through. Come on! I need
you! You know more about this law
stuff than I do!

SETH
What?

BOB
You were Captain Hook's attorney!
And you got him off!

SETH
Only the... I mean, yeah, but that
was acting.

BOB
So? I played a vampire. Doesn't
make me not a vampire.

SETH
Your logic astounds me.

SETH begins to walk towards his room.

BOB
Your job sucks, right? Well, if you
help me with this, you won't have
to do it anymore. Because Gil will
get your job, which will most
likely bump you down to your old
job. In fact, we'll make sure you
get your old job. Right, lawyer
guy?

WENDY
Sure. It'll cost you extra, but we
can definitely do that.

SETH sighs.

SETH
Fine. I'll help.

SETH sits down next to BOB.

BOB

It's a deal then. You help me and
pay for half and we get everybody's
job back!

SETH stands up again.

BOB (CONT'D)

Fine, fine. A third. A quarter? An
eighth?

SETH reluctantly sits back down. Wendy hands them a piece of paper.

WENDY

So... I'm going to need you two to
sign this in blood.

BOB

Does it have to be our own?

We hear NICK's door shut.

NICK

Um. Guys... Strangest thing...

BOB

Yeah, we don't care.
(to Wendy)
Can we just use Seth's?

NICK

The bug problem... It's... uh...
Well, we might not need an
exterminator.

SETH

Good, good.
(to Wendy)
Can we just use Bob's? I'd be happy
to poke him with something pointy
and sharp.

The doorbell rings.

NICK

Mm, she's here.

BOB

I mean, I can just bite him...

NICK opens the door. ARACHNE is standing in the doorway.

NICK

Arachne! You look absolutely
scrumptious!

ARACHNE

Thank you. You sound utterly
British. Are you ready to go?

NICK

Yes, I'm starving.

The door shuts.

INT. APARTMENT - UPPER HALLWAY - NIGHT

ARACHNE turns and begins to walk down the hallway in a
spiderly sharp wobbly fashion, side to side, down and up, her
eight legs clicking against the floor.

ARACHNE

This time... lunch on me.

CUT TO BLACK.

COMMERCIAL TWO.

INT. KINDERGARTEN - NIGHT

We see the group of kids. One kid is laying there dead.

The other kids look nervous.

ANNOUNCER

Hey, kids! Do you have a rodent
problem?

ONE KID

Yeah!

KIDS

No!

ANOTHER KID

My dad has a drinking problem...

ANNOUNCER

Well, we have the perfect product
for you!

ANOTHER KID

For me?

ANNOUNCER
No! Not you!

The camera moves to ONE KID.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
You!

ONE KID
YaY!

ANNOUNCER
We here at Cool Science have teamed
up with Count Dracula to bring you
this astonishing new product!

INT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - STAGE - NIGHT

We cut to DRACULA talking to the Female Executive.

DRACULA
Remember, that's 72 virgins.

The Executive walks off. DRACULA watches her walk away,
staring after her in all his evil. DRACULA notices the
camera.

DRACULA (CONT'D)
Oh, didn't see you come in!
Welcome! Take a seat. I am...
"Count"...do I have to say that?

HARRY (O.S.)
Yes.

DRACULA
Fine. I am "Count" Dracula. This
revolutionary rodent elimination
system was developed by me. Count
Dracula.

DRACULA holds up a box and opens it, revealing Nick's
mousetrap.

INT. KINDERGARTEN - NIGHT

ONE KID
How does it work?

INT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - STAGE - NIGHT

DRACULA
Read the freakin' manual.

ANNOUNCER
Count Dracula's Slice-A-Mice!

DRACULA
Your mice have been counted!
DRACULA laughs.

QUICK-SPEAKING ANNOUNCER
Keep away from small children and
Richard Gere. Also available in
sizes Republican and Cocker
Spaniel. The Slice-A-Mice is
completely Count Dracula's idea and
if you think otherwise, he will
come for you. Cheese not included.

CUT TO BLACK.

ACT THREE.

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

DRACULA is counting raisins that he's poured out of the box
onto the table. He's also drinking a cup of blood.

We hear the TV turn off.

DRACULA
Hey, the TV just shut itself off.

NICK
No, I turned it off.

DRACULA
But I was watching me.

NICK
You stole my invention!

DRACULA
You didn't say not to.

NICK
It's a question of ethics!

DRACULA

Helloooo... Dracula. Not much with the ethics. Besides I was doing you a favor.

NICK

How's that, then?

DRACULA

Well, it's not like you could sell it. You have no face! But I do. I'm... Dracula. And my face moves the merchandise, I can tell you. I guarantee you the money will roll in like the waves of some type of body of water that is large.

NICK

I assume you'll be giving me a large share of the profit.

DRACULA

You know I'd love to, buuuuut technically I can't. They don't pay me in money, you see. They give me virgins. You wouldn't want any virgins, would you?

NICK

You don't know me very well, do you?

DRACULA

No, I don't. Besides, isn't it enough that your product is out there? Doing good.

NICK

It's killing rats.

DRACULA

And republicans.

NICK

I suppose you're right. Still. It would be nice to get some virgins. Especially since Arachne dumped me.

DRACULA

Really? What happened?

NICK

I ate her leg.

DRACULA

Interesting. You know I once had a servant who ate spiders. And insects. It was a side effect of me hypnotizing him.

NICK

You hypnotized me!

DRACULA

When?

NICK

When I plucked your hair out a few days ago!

DRACULA

You! You disrupted my attempt to hypnotize Seth!

NICK

I thought you were just hitting on him.

DRACULA

Look, I don't know what you've heard, but...

NICK

You made me eat my girlfriend! And most of the bugs in the apartment! Do you know how disgusting that is?

DRACULA

Yes. That's why I don't do it.

NICK

You've ruined my life, you wanker!

DRACULA

Usually my servants refer to me as Master.

NICK

I'm not your servant!

DRACULA

Yes, I wonder why that is. Must be because I was focusing behind you...

NICK
Focus on this, mate!
(pause)
I'm giving you the bowfinger.

BOB bursts through the door.

BOB
Get Gil out of the bathtub, I've
got good news!

SETH gets up from the dining room table and goes to the bathroom. He knocks on the door.

SETH
Gil, Bob wants you.

GIL (O.S.)
Of course, he does. I'm sexy. Leave
me alone.

SETH
We've got to figure out how he
keeps getting booze in there.

SETH opens the door and leans in.

SETH (CONT'D)
Get out here.

SETH leans back out and after a second leans back in.

SETH (CONT'D)
But put some clothes on first.

SETH walks into the living room.

SETH (CONT'D)
He'll be with you in a minute.
What's this all about?

BOB
I just had a talk with that lawyer
guy...

SETH
Wendy?

BOB
No, it was a guy. Anyway, he thinks
we have a good case! He's ready to
go to court.

GIL stumbles into the living room.

GIL

This better be good. I put on
underwear for this.

BOB

We're suing your old boss!

GIL

For what?

BOB

For discrimination!

GIL

Against who...m?

BOB

Against you.

GIL

What? Why? What did I do?

BOB

You turned into a fish.

GIL

Racist!

DRACULA

If the one of whom you speak is
that Brimstone executive with the
scar, don't even bother.

BOB

What? Why not?

Dracula holds up his cup of blood.

SETH

What's that?

DRACULA

Left-overs.

GIL

Hey, thanks!

GIL collapses.

GIL (CONT'D)

Awww. My underwear.

Bob starts to look a little jealous of Dracula.

NICK

That's really nice of you, mate.
Helping out Gil like that.

DRACULA

Ah, well... You know. I was just
thirsty. Plus, she totally made fun
of my manly scar.

Bob's getting more jealous. DEATH walks through the door,
carrying a large bottle of liquor.

DEATH

Where's Gil? Oh, there you are,
buddy. Brought your booze. Hey,
fellow thespian! Good to see ya!
Boy, we really acted their socks
off, didn't we?

DRACULA

Yes, that would explain the stench.

SETH laughs. DEATH laughs, too, not getting it.

DEATH

Yeah...

BOB

Ha ha freakin' ha!

BOB storms to his room.

INT. APARTMENT - BOB'S ROOM - NIGHT

BOB sits on his bed and cries in his hands. SETH enters slowly.

SETH

You okay, man?

BOB

What did I say about coming into my
room?

SETH

Please knock?

BOB

Leave me alone!

SETH sits on the bed next to BOB.

BOB (CONT'D)
That was not reverse psychology.

SETH
You're a vampire. Everything about
you is reverse psychology.

BOB
Yeah, I don't know what that means.

SETH
Well, you see, society...

BOB
It's just not fair. I try really,
really hard to... you know.. be
awesome. And Dracula... he just
waltzes in, acts like himself, and
everyone thinks he's uber-cool.

SETH
But he is. He's Dracula.

BOB
No, he's not. Well, he is Dracula.
But I mean, he's not uber-cool. He
openly insults Death, he stole
Nick's invention, he took your wolf
book, and he's ugly. Have you seen
his face lately? Even Picasso would
go "Eurgh." And he was not a pretty
fella. And in spite of all this,
everybody loves Vladislav.

SETH
Well, he's a guest, we have to make
him feel welcome, and he'll be
leaving soon anyway. You're my
friend. Dracula could never take
your place. For any of us.

BOB
Ew. You're just dripping with
oestrogen, aren't you? What gender
are you, anyway?

SETH
Look, we all know Dracula is evil.
But you have been doing great in
the therapy. You've really been
trying hard, you know? I mean,
you've been off the human blood for
how long now?

BOB
A couple weeks.

SETH
Exac- What?

BOB
Yeah, a couple weeks.

SETH
What? When? Who?

BOB
I nibbled on your sister a little bit.

SETH
Dude!

BOB
Yeah, man, she was kind of into it.

SETH
I don't want to hear this! You drank my sister?

DRACULA (O.S.)
Who hasn't?

DRACULA is standing in the doorway, sipping his cup of blood.

SETH AND BOB
Dude!

DRACULA
What? She was practically begging for it.

INT. MONSTERS ANONYMOUS - NIGHT

We see a wall.

BOB (O.S.)
Get up there.

DRACULA (O.S.)
But I don't want to.

BOB (O.S.)
Do it.

DRACULA (O.S.)
Fine.

DRACULA stands up.

DRACULA (CONT'D)
Hello. My name is... Vladislav III
Basarab. But most people know me
as... Dracula.

GROUP (O.S.)
Hi, Dracula!

DRACULA
Wait a minute. This is Monsters
Anonymous. I didn't have to say
that.

RANDOM PERSON (O.S.)
Can I have your autograph, Mr.
Dracula?

DRACULA
Why, of course!

BOB (O.S.)
That's not why you're here!

DRACULA
Yes, yes, yes. Fine, fine, fine. I
have a problem. I... I want to suck
your blood.

CUT TO:

The wall.

NICK
Well, I don't want to be all Bob
about this, but... she dumped me.

CUT TO:

ARACHNE on a crutch.

ARACHNE
And then he asked for some salad
dressing! What is up with that?
Whatever you do, and please spread
this along, DON'T DATE NICK. He may
seem like a nice guy at first... a
perfect English gentleman... but as
it turns out, he's into some really
freaky sh-

CUT TO:

DEATH stands in front of the wall.

DEATH

It was the best day ever. The director loved my bad-libbing. He didn't say it, but you could tell he was moved. The only downside of the day was when Gil got his job back. Lost a drinking buddy. So... I guess... Hi, my name is Death and I'm an alcoholic.

CUT TO:

GIL stands in front of the wall. He points to the fish on the wall behind him.

GIL

I'm offended.

CUT TO:

SETH stands in front of the wall.

SETH

My life is finally reaching some sort of normalcy. If I can just get my sister to stop macking on everything with a pulse...
(throws a look)
Or without... everything'll be just perfect.

TITLE: On the Next Episode of Monsters Anonymous...

TITLE: Bethany totally quits vampires. For really.

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Bob, Seth, and Dracula are walking towards Nick's room.

Dracula is carrying the mousetrap box.

DRACULA

I can't believe you're making me give this back.

INT. APARTMENT - NICK'S ROOM - NIGHT

They enter Nick's room. BETHANY is making out with thin air. She's wearing Nick's pimp hat.

SETH, BOB, AND DRACULA
Dude!

DRACULA (CONT'D)
...I'm keeping this.

TITLE: Dracula leaves.

INT. APARTMENT - UPPER HALLWAY - NIGHT

DRACULA and SETH stand in the doorway. DRACULA holds his luggage.

DRACULA
Oh, I almost forgot! Here's a
little souvenir to remember me by.

DRACULA hands SETH a set of cheap plastic vampire teeth.

DRACULA (CONT'D)
It's a prototype for my new line of
dentures.

SETH
Thanks.

DRACULA
Well, try them on! Come on! Let's
see how they look!

SETH puts in the teeth. The LANDLORD walks around the corner.

LANDLORD
It's the strangest thing. All the
bugs have mysterious--

The LANDLORD notices SETH. The LANDLORD points at SETH.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)
Vampire!

He runs. SETH and DRACULA stare on.

DRACULA
All the bugs have mysterious
vampire? How is that a sentence?

TITLE: Gil goes back to work.

INT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - PROP DEPARTMENT - DAY

SETH is hard at work making a prop. GIL walks up to SETH.

GIL

I just wanted to let you know that
I appreciate what you guys did for
me.

SETH

Well, you know... it wasn't fair
that you were fired, just because
you were "fishy."

GIL

No, it was totally fair. I was
embezzlin' and stuff. Thanks for
killing that lady for me.

GIL walks off. SETH stares on in shock. He accidentally cuts
the top of his prop off.

TITLE: And...

INT. APARTMENT - LANDLORD'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

It's dark and creepy. The Landlord takes down a book
from his shelf.

LANDLORD

This book has been passed down from
generation to generation. My father
had it before me, my grandfather
before him. And it hasn't been
opened for 300 years. Give or take
a few. But now, the time has come.

He slams the book on a table. A cloud of dust arises.

LANDLORD (CONT'D)

It is my legacy. I must do what
must be done. I must fulfill my
duty to my family.

He blows dust off the book, revealing the title, "The Van
Helsing Chronicles: Or How I Learned To Quit Worrying And
Kill Those Pesky Vampyres." We see lightning and hear
thunder! The Landlord presses the stop button on his boombox
and turns off his lamp.

THE END.