

Monsters Anonymous: Episode Five
Bob's Guest

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've been working at Brimstone lately... making props. It's going pretty well. A lot of stuff to keep track of. Wood, plaster, glue, hair, springs... springs in particular... It's hard to keep track of what goes where. It's hard work, but...I manage.

CUT TO:

A wall.

NICK

Hello. I'm Nick...I'm invisible. As you can see.

GROUP (O.S.)

Hi, Nicodemus!

NICK

Not to be all Bob about this, but...hey, anonymous strangers! I've got a date! She's right there!
(pause)
I'm pointing.

CUT TO:

Arachne sitting in the audience, blushing.

CUT TO:

Bob standing.

BOB

Well, if Nick's going to be all me, maybe he can deal with my problems. Yeah, Nick. Put up with my brother, who has decided to crash at my place. Hang out with his little bro. Which is now you. And I can take over that whole date thing. Which is more my cup of B pos.

(IN BAD BRITISH ACCENT)

So when's the lucky lady coming over? Wait, I'm not dating a bloke, am I?

CUT TO:

Death standing.

DEATH

Hey, can I be Nick, too?

(IN AN EVEN WORSE BRITISH ACCENT)

I need what to be preparin' for me actin' job what me got hired for, mate. Put another jolly good shrimp on the Barbie! Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum! Speaking of rum...

(drops accent)

Man, I could use a drink.

CUT TO CREDITS.

ACT ONE.

INT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - PROP DEPARTMENT - DAY

SETH is making a prop. A female EXECUTIVE with a scar on her face walks in.

EXECUTIVE

How's that prop coming along?

SETH

I'm almost through with it. Just got to put the little bits on the bigger bits.

EXECUTIVE

Well, you can stop now.

SETH

Why, am I fired?

EXECUTIVE

No. Gil is.

SETH

Oh. Wait. What? I have to stop because Gil's fired? Why?

EXECUTIVE

Because you're taking his place.

SETH

So I'm promoted?

EXECUTIVE

That's what they call it.

SETH

Who are They?

EXECUTIVE

You'll find out eventually.

We hear ominous music. EXECUTIVE answers cell phone.

EXECUTIVE (CONT'D)

Hello?

We hear muffled crying off-screen. We then see a close-up of a fish in an aquarium being pushed down the hall. We pull back to see Gil pushing the aquarium. Gil is crying. Gil stops in front of Seth's worktable.

GIL

Bye, Seth. Good luck with the new job.

Gil walks off, crying.

EXECUTIVE

(on the phone)

I had to fire Gil, but all will go according to plan. Don't worry about it. Trust me... Yeah, he's right here... Ok.

Executive hangs up.

EXECUTIVE (CONT'D)

Ok, Seth. Gather up your stuff. You're moving into your new office.

SETH

Wait, why did you have to fire Gil? He seems like an okay guy.

EXECUTIVE

I don't like his type. He's fishy.
Now get to work.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Seth is sitting on the couch. Bob is pacing nervously.

SETH

So I'm working under a bigot. Can you believe that? A bigot! And not only that, but with this new promotion, I'm going to have to work twice as hard.

BOB

Yeah, yeah, congratulations.

SETH

Are you even listening?

BOB

Nope. Listen, my brother's going to be here soon. And, uh, I won't. So, say hi for me and call me when he leaves. You have my number. There's blood in the fridge.

SETH

He's a vampire too?

BOB

Yeah, it's a thing. I mean, otherwise he'd be, you know, too dead to come over. So... have fun!

There's a knock at the door.

BOB (CONT'D)

Son of a!

SETH

And... fail.

BOB sighs and then opens the door. The LANDLORD stands in the doorway.

BOB

Oh, it's you. Seth, Landlord!

SETH
You're the renter.

BOB
So? It's still the landlord.

LANDLORD
Somebody named Nicodemus called and mentioned that there was a rodent problem.

BOB
Who?

SETH
We don't have a rodent problem!

The LANDLORD enters, shuts the door, and walks towards the kitchen area.

LANDLORD
I'll be the judge, jury, and executioner of that!

SETH
Executioner?

LANDLORD
Well, no, I'll probably hire somebody for that bit.

BOB
Oh, right, I was leaving.

BOB walks towards the door. There's a knock at the door.

BOB (CONT'D)
Son of a!

SETH
And... fail.

The LANDLORD is at the refrigerator. He's sniffing a cup of blood.

LANDLORD
What?

He puts the cup back.

SETH
Bob's brother is coming over.

BOB sighs and reluctantly opens the door. BETHANY stands in the doorway. BETHANY is holding two gift boxes. She notices Bob's look of disgust.

BETHANY

What's your problem? Not happy to see me?

BETHANY enters and shuts the door.

LANDLORD

His brother's transgendered?

BETHANY

Who's transgendered?

SETH

That's my sister!

LANDLORD

So you and Bob are related?

SETH

No!

BOB

We used to date.

LANDLORD

You and Seth used to date? I thought you were related!

BOB

No! I used to date her!

BOB points to BETHANY.

LANDLORD

You used to date your brother!

BOB

She's not my brother!

SETH

She's my brother! No, I mean...

BETHANY

Well, you can forget about this!

BETHANY holds up one of the gifts.

SETH

How can I forget something I don't even know what it is?

BETHANY

Well, you're not going to find out!

BOB

Well, I guess I should be sneaking out now.

BOB walks towards the door. The doorbell rings. BOB jumps back.

BOB (CONT'D)

Son of a!

SETH & LANDLORD

And... fail!

BETHANY

What's that all about?

She heads towards the couch.

SETH

Bob's brother is coming over.

BETHANY

Oh. That would be the non-me Bob's brother?

LANDLORD

I'm going to check the bedrooms.

The LANDLORD goes into BOB's room. BOB sighs and reluctantly answers the door. A woman whom we see only from the waist up, stands in the doorway. She's all dressed up. Or as much as we can see, anyway.

BOB

Whew.

ARACHNE

Thank you.

BOB

No, I'm just glad you're not my brother.

ARACHNE

O...k. Um. I'm here for Nick.

BOB

Nick, your prom date's here!

BOB looks at her legs.

BOB (CONT'D)

Nice legs.

ARACHNE smiles.

NICK

(off-screen)

I'll be there in just a moment!
Hold on!

BOB shrugs and turns towards the couch.

BOB

(to Bethany)

So. Is that for me?

BOB points to one of the gifts.

BETHANY

Well, you can have Seth's gift, I
guess, but I don't think you'd want
it. It's a book on wolves.

BOB

Ew. Reading. No, thanks.

BETHANY

Well, then, I guess you can have
it, Seth. Congratulations on your
promotion.

BETHANY hands the gift to SETH.

SETH

Ooo. I wonder what it is.

SETH sets it on the table, unopened.

SETH (CONT'D)

So what's the other box for?

BETHANY

It's for Gil. A sort of "Bad
News/Consolation" gift.

SETH

Oh, that's nice.

BOB

What, are you two dating?

BETHANY

Well, we used to.

BOB
So did we, but you don't give me
any gifts.

BETHANY
Yeah, but you're a dick.

BOB
Touché.

NICK enters the room.

NICK
How do I look?

BOB
Who knows, man? Who knows?

NICK
Oh, Arachne, you look ravishing!

ARACHNE
Oh, Nick. Charming as ever. Even
though you're not much to look at.

Nick and Arachne giggle. Arachne turns her head as if Nick is walking out the door. When she turns we hear a slight click noise.

ARACHNE (CONT'D)
So, when you close your eyes, do
you see through your eyelids?

BOB shuts the door. The LANDLORD exits SETH's bedroom.

LANDLORD
Whoever has the room with the
chains... Right on.

BOB
Shouldn't you be mourning?

LANDLORD
Who, "Banshee Laving"? He was dead
to me a week before he died. I'm
done mourning. We shall speak of
him no more.

The Landlord spits on the floor.

SETH
Hey, I just scrubbed that floor!

LANDLORD

Oh, sorry.

The Landlord tries to wipe away the spit with his shoes.

There's a knock on the door.

BOB

Son of a! I forgot! My brother!

SETH, BETHANY, & LANDLORD

And... fail.

BOB sighs and opens the door. DEATH stands in the doorway, holding a cup.

DEATH

You got any sugar?

BOB

Yeah, it's next to the blood. Why don't you buy your own sugar?

DEATH

This is cheaper. Besides, the store... far away.

DEATH walks towards the kitchen.

DEATH (CONT'D)

Hey, there, Abe.

LANDLORD

Hello, Mr. Grimm.

Death opens the refrigerator door as Bob shuts the living room door. As soon as it's shut, there's a knock.

BOB

Oh, who is it now? Gil? Fairy?

BOB opens the door. DRACULA stands in the doorway.

Dramatic lightning flashes behind Dracula.

BOB (CONT'D)

Oh boy.

COMMERCIAL ONE.

INT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

The kids are playing.

ANNOUNCER

Hey kids! Do you remember Banshee Laving?

KIDS

Who?

ANNOUNCER

Captain Brood.

KIDS

Oh.

ONE KID

Who?

ANNOUNCER

As you know, Banshee Laving was involved in a rather unfortunate accident that resulted in his not being alive anymore.

QUICK-SPEAKING ANNOUNCER

That Brimstone Pictures is in no way liable for in any way, shape, or form in this or any other universe with the exception of the one populated entirely by cocker spaniels.

ANNOUNCER

Banshee Laving died the way he lived.

ONE KID

Under a pile of men hungering for his flesh?

ANNOUNCER

In front of the camera. And to honor that tradition, Brimstone Pictures will continue his legacy by putting two new people in front of the camera. Both male, because women frighten us.

KID #1 AND #4

Do we frighten you?

ANNOUNCER

Yes!

QUICK-SPEAKING ANNOUNCER

We swear this is the last commercial about a commercial we will air... this week.

KID #1 AND #4

Boo!

ANNOUNCER

I just filled my Cool Science Adult Diaper!

QUICK-SPEAKING ANNOUNCER

This Brimstone Pictures and Just Say No Thanks announcement paid for in part by Cool Science and the announcer's weak bladder.

ACT TWO.

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Lightning flashes behind Dracula.

BOB

Oh boy.

BETHANY

How come there is lightning in the hallway?

LANDLORD

Oh, great, I'm going to have to fix the lights, too.

DRACULA

Excuse my theatrics.

DRACULA grabs a lamp, a boombox, and a suitcase from beside him. He stands there for a second.

SETH

Oh, come on in!

DRACULA enters as BOB stutters in disagreement. The Landlord moves towards the door.

LANDLORD

Well, I've got to go make some phone calls. I'll be back to do some further examination. It was nice meeting you, Mr. uh...

BOB

He's my brother.

LANDLORD

Mr. Bob's Brother.

DRACULA

Some call me Tepes.

LANDLORD

Well, anyway, it was nice to meet you, Mr. Teeps.

DRACULA

I wish I could say the same.

Dracula walks past him to the couch. The Landlord exits.

DRACULA (CONT'D)

I really don't like that guy. Nice place. I think I shall be staying awhile.

Dracula drops his various things and sits on the couch in between Seth and Bethany.

BETHANY

I'm Bethany.

DRACULA

My name is Vladislav III Basarab. Also known as Vlad the Impaler. But most people know me as Count Dracula, Son of the Dragon, the Prince of Darkness... which is weird, because I am really a voivode, and not a count or a prince. Some people call me Drac, but I don't like them. Then there's the people who call me Drake, but they're just stupid. Do I look like a duck to you? I mean, seriously, can't they tell the difference between me and Count Duckula? That was a funny show by the way. I have had a very small few call me Cula, but they are now dead.

BETHANY
So what do I call you?

DRACULA
You can call me... Master.

BETHANY
Uh... no.

DRACULA
Then how about... Dracula?

BETHANY
That works. I heard that Bob's brother was coming by, but I didn't realize he would be so... you.

DRACULA
Yes, I am very me, aren't I?

BOB
Yeah, he's really full of himself.

BETHANY
Anyway, I got you a welcoming present.

She takes one of the gifts off of the table and hands it to Dracula.

SETH
Hey!

Dracula opens the lid.

DRACULA
Mm... Fish flakes.

BETHANY
Oh, sorry.

Bethany takes the box out of Dracula's hands and replaces it with the other box.

BETHANY (CONT'D)
Maybe this is more up your alley.

SETH
I once again respond with... Hey!

BETHANY
Oh, shut up. You got a promotion that's good enough.

DRACULA

Oh. I've seen this one before. Very good author.

BETHANY

Yeah, I really like his writing.

DRACULA

Oh, his writing? Then I suppose I ought to read it.

There's an awkward silence. DEATH walks into the living room.

DEATH

Hey! Vladislav! How you been, man?

DRACULA

I've been good. Well, evil, but you know...

DEATH

I haven't seen you since the incident.

SETH

What is the incident?

DRACULA

There was an incident.

DEATH

Incidentally. I thought you were dust.

DRACULA

It takes a lot more than that to dust me.

SETH

A lot more than what?

DRACULA

(to Death)
How's business?

DEATH

Oh, you know... Dead. But I've been trying to get out of it and into acting.

DRACULA

Oh, really? I'm an actor myself! I've been doing the club circuit in Vegas.

BOB
What, as a hypnotist?

DRACULA
No, Dracula impersonator.

SETH
But you're Dracula.

DRACULA
Yes, we have already established
how me I am. So have you any roles
yet?

DEATH
Yeah, I'm the new Just Say No
Thanks guy.

DRACULA
Oh, really? So am I.

DEATH
Oh, you're the new vamp? I guess
that makes us acting buddies!

DRACULA
Nothing I can think of makes us any
kind of... buddies.

DEATH
Righto, buddy. You're such a riot.

DRACULA
Indeed. I've caused a few.

DEATH
Yeah, I know. They paid for my
college.

BETHANY
You went to college? You can't
really tell.

DEATH
Thank you.

BOB
I'm an actor, too.

DRACULA
Yes, I saw. I wouldn't call that
acting. I mean, you played a
vampire. Ooo, what a stretch.

BOB
You're playing a vampire, too!

DRACULA
Yes, but it's THE vampire. Dracula.

BOB
But you ARE Dracula.

DRACULA
Yes. Nobody is more perfect for the role. Speaking of role, I must be going. Filming commences shortly.

DRACULA stands.

DRACULA (CONT'D)
(to Bob)
I expect you to put away my things.

DEATH
Wanna share a cab?

DRACULA
I have a limousine.

DEATH
Want to share that?

DRACULA
No.

DRACULA leaves. DEATH awkwardly follows. BOB picks up DRACULA's things.

BOB
I'll show him where I'll put his things...

SETH
Where are you putting them?

BOB
In my room. I'm sleeping on the couch.

BOB goes to his room with Dracula's things.

BETHANY
So... Dracula's working for Brimstone... You work for Brimstone... Could you put in a good word for me?

SETH

What, don't you already have a job?

BETHANY

Yeah, but I could use a second job.
Bartending don't pay all the bills,
yo. Maybe I should say some jokes
and end on a punchline?

CUT TO:

COMMERCIAL TWO.

EXT. ALLEY

DEADPAN ACTOR stands awkwardly for a while. DRACULA leaps in and begins drinking from DEADPAN ACTOR. DRACULA lets go of him and DEADPAN ACTOR falls to the ground.

DEATH walks up. DEATH looks at the body, then looks up and right next to the camera.

DEATH

So is his soul going to rise up
anytime soon or...?

ACT THREE.

HARRY (O.S.)

Cut! No, we'll do that on green
screen! You know, it's a process
involving a green screen. Which he
will walk in front of. And then
we'll composite it in post.

DEATH

But he's dead!

DEADPAN ACTOR

I'm acting.

DEATH

Whoa! You scare- You're good.
(to Dracula)
You're good, too. How was I?

DRACULA

You didn't even begin to speak your
first line of dialogue.

DEATH

But what an entrance, right? Right?

DRACULA

Well... you entered.

DEATH

Damn right, I did.

HARRY (O.S.)

We'll take 5, then come back, wrap this up and move on to Dracula's next shoot.

DEATH

You have another commercial?

DRACULA

Yes, I'm endorsing this line of Dracula-themed products.

DEATH

Ooo. Am I in those commercials, too?

DRACULA

Why should you be?

DEATH

Good point. Don't want to flood the market with too much awesomeness.

DRACULA

You have absolutely nothing to worry about. Of all the people in this alley, I'm the only one who should worry.

CUT TO:

INT. MONSTERS ANONYMOUS - NIGHT

Bob stands up.

BOB

He's dead. And he's going to be deader. My brother is such a douchenozzle.

RANDOM PERSON

You're a douchenozzle.

BOB

I resent that. I'm not a
douche-nozzle, I'm a douche-bag.
There's a difference. Don't spit on
my art. I work hard to be a
douche-bag. He's just coasting on
his accidental fame caused by that
stupid book. Eurgh. Reading. Stupid
English.

NICK (O.S.)

Hey!

BOB

Hey.

CUT TO:

SETH standing.

SETH

So I got promoted. It was under
some bad circumstances and it's a
bit more stressful, but it pays a
lot more and I get my own office
and a secretary and they say
they're gonna get me a company car!
With my own parking spot and
everything! Pretty sweet.

CUT TO:

GIL standing, staring offscreen intently at Seth.

GIL

Son of a bitch.

CUT TO:

Death standing.

DEATH

The director said I really had
"it!" Or maybe he said he had had
it. Either way, it's been going
great! Also, I've got the greatest
acting partner ever. He's so famous
and I get to hang out with him! I
won't tell you who it is, because
now that I, too, am a celebrity,
it's beneath me to name drop
Dracula.

CUT TO:

Bob standing.

BOB
 Seriously, he's going down.

ON THE NEXT:

TITLE: Bob takes care of Dracula.

INT. APARTMENT - BOB'S ROOM - NIGHT

BOB is sitting on his bed going through Dracula's suitcase. There is a boombox and a lamp next to him.

BOB
 He thinks he's so awesome... I'll show him.

BOB pulls out a jar of facial cleanser. He unscrews the lid and pulls a bottle of holy water out of his pocket, which he opens and mixes into the facial cleanser. We hear thunder. Bob awkwardly turns the lamp on and off.

TITLE: Bethany gets a job.

INT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - PROP DEPARTMENT - DAY

BETHANY is sitting where Seth used to work. She has apparently replaced him. BETHANY is talking to a fellow co-worker.

BETHANY
 I couldn't believe it wasn't really butter. So... what's your sign?

CO-WORKER
 It's a red octagon with white edges and the word "STOP" written on it.

BETHANY
 Oh. So I should just back off?

CO-WORKER
 No, I'm making a stop sign for the "Don't Drink and Drive, Please" PSA. We should totally f-

TITLE: Seth settles in to his new position.

INT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - PROP DEPARTMENT - DAY

SETH walks up, looking angry. CO-WORKER holds the "f" sound over SETH's line.

SETH

Why aren't you two working?

CO-WORKER

-ulfill our job-like duties.

BETHANY

Quit blocking my mackage, bro!
Can't you see I'm putting my moves
on this dude?

SETH

This is no time for mackage!

BETHANY

Don't hate the player.

CO-WORKER

She's right, sir. Hate the game.

SETH

Yeah, I don't know what that means.

CO-WORKER

Well, sir, you see, society...

SETH

Look, I don't care. I have too much
on my hands right now to worry
about society and how it relates to
your mackage. And I would really
appreciate if you two got back to
work and stopped making my job more
difficult than it already is. I
mean, that executive is breathing
down my neck. I'm getting tons of
files delivered to my desk every
hour and half of them I don't even
understand. I came here to build
props. And now I'm not. Now I have
the impossible task of trying to
get you mackers to build them and
all you wanna do is... mack.
Whatever that means. And my pencil
sharpener's broken.

SETH STANDS THERE FOR A SECOND AND THEN STORMS OFF.

BETHANY

He's just jealous because he's not
getting laid. I think he's a
virgin.

TITLE: DRACULA GETS A FACIAL.

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

WE HEAR DRACULA OFF-SCREEN, SCREAMING. A MOMENT OF SILENCE,
THEN:

DRACULA

Hmm. Tingly.

THE END.