

Monsters Anonymous: Episode Three  
Interview with a Vampire

Written by

Joe Heath & Vincent E.L.

FADE IN:

TEASER.

INT. MONSTERS ANONYMOUS - NIGHT

A wall. SETH stands up.

SETH

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

GROUP (O.S.)

Hi, Seth!

SETH

As you know, Bob films his little commercial tomorrow. He's been so gloaty all week because he won that stupid contest. That he wasn't even in. That I was in. He was just barging in on my tape. MY tape. I mean, it was his camera, but it was my tape. They even said my name when they announced the winner. But I'm cool with it. He earned it. Sort of. Not really. It was my tape.

CUT TO:

A wall. A gold chain rises up.

NICK

Hello, I'm Nick and I'm invisible.

GROUP (O.S.)

Hi, Nicodemus!

NICK

For those of you who took my offer last week, I've still got a lot left, and for those of you who didn't, the offer still stands. So pop on by, and... yeah. Perfect happiness.

GARY

He's right, you know. I like him.

CUT TO:

A wall. HARRY, a fairy, stands up.

HARRY

Hi, my name is Harry and I'm a fairy.

BOB (O.S.)

Hey, fairy!

HARRY walks off-screen. We hear a punch. HARRY walks back on-screen.

HARRY

I'm here for anger management issues. And fear-of-flying.

NICK

I can help you with those flying problems.

CUT TO:

BOB with his hand over his eye.

BOB

You didn't have to hit me so hard. It hurts. You know this would be hell in make-up if I didn't have this vampire healing thing. I'd be all swollen and  
(sing song)  
I'm doing a commercial!

SETH (O.S.)

Shut up! But I'm cool with it.

CUT TO:

DEATH is swaying and swinging his scythe about.

DEATH

So... hi. I'm Reaper 25...7...  
4321... Liftoff. And I'm a Death.

GROUP (O.S.)

Hi?

DEATH

I was tired of the severe lack of refresherments at this party, so I decidamed to bring my own happiness.

DEATH holds up a thing of liquor.

DEATH (CONT'D)

This one.

DEATH falls over.

CUT TO CREDITS.

ACT ONE.

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

LIVING ROOM

BETHANY and BOB are sitting on the couch, talking.

BOB

... And that's how I won the contest.

BETHANY

I know. You told me. A lot.

BOB

Yeah, but... Good story, right?

BETHANY

You're like more than 550 years old and that's the only story you have?

BOB

Yeah, but it's good, isn't it? I would have lots of stories, but you know, with the vampire memory thing...or lack thereof...I kind of don't.

BETHANY

Well, you could tell me what happened to your apartment.

BOB

What?

Bob looks around.

BOB (CONT'D)

Huh. Oh, right, Nick said something about redecorating. Wanna make out?

BETHANY

Has that wall always been there?

Bob looks at the wall.

BOB

I dunno.

BETHANY

Aren't you supposed to be some kind of detective?

BOB

I help the helpless. Totally different. Wanna make out?

SETH enters.

SETH

Who's Lamborghini is that outside?

NICK

Oh, it's mine.

BOB

Dude, were you there the whole time? We could have been doing anything!

BETHANY

On the couch? I don't think so.

SETH

Hey, I don't want to hear about this.

BETHANY

Well, unlike some people, I have respect for couches.

BOB

Well, I'm off to make a buttload of money!

NICK

What? A roll of quarters?

BOB

Excuse me?

NICK

Well, how much can you fit up there?

BETHANY

Well, if you roll up a hundred...

SETH  
I don't want to hear this!

SETH storms out.

BOB  
Continue.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT- UPPER HALLWAY - NIGHT

DEATH is fumbling with his keys, trying to get into his apartment. Seth storms in and sees Death. Close-up on DEATH's hand. He's trying to stick the key in backwards.

SETH  
Have you tried it the other way?

DEATH turns the key upside-down.

DEATH  
Yeah, I've tried it. Doesn't work, smarty pants. You gotta hairpin?

SETH  
Do I look like the kind of person who would carry around a hairpin?

DEATH  
You're a werewolf, aren't you?  
That's a lot of hair to keep in....  
in... your head.

SETH  
Are you drunk?

DEATH  
Are you my father? Really. Are you?  
I don't know. Would you take a paternity test? What's your last name?

SETH  
Here, give me your keys.

SETH reaches out to get the keys.

DEATH  
Thief! Help! Help!

DEATH tries to whistle, but can only blow wildly.

DEATH (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. Did I spit on you,  
thief?

SETH

I'm just going to help you into the  
apartment.

DEATH

I don't need help. I don't need an  
apartment. Or I do. But I can enter  
it on my own. I can walk right-

DEATH falls over.

DEATH (CONT'D)

Or I can sleep in the hall. This is  
nice carpeting.

The floor isn't carpeted. Bob enters and steps over Death.

BOB

Almost forgot about that job thing.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - HARRY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

We see the office door. We hear a knock.

HARRY

Come on in.

BOB enters.

BOB

Yeah, I was reading the script  
here... It says I'm a vampire,  
which I think is typecasting.

HARRY swivels around in his chair.

BOB (CONT'D)

Fairy?!

HARRY

You weren't expecting that, were  
you? That's what we in the biz call  
a plot twist. And if you ever call  
me fairy again, there'll be dust.  
And not the kind that glitters.

BOB  
You mean fairy dust?

HARRY cocks back his fist. And while we cut, we hear a punch.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

LIVING ROOM

BETHANY and SETH are sitting on the couch.

SETH  
You know, I'm worried about Death.

BETHANY  
Is there something wrong? Do you have cancer? Aids? Lupus? Is it lupus?

SETH  
No, not me. I mean, the neighbor.

BETHANY  
Did you get loose and kill the neighbor?

SETH  
No, the reaper next door!

BETHANY  
You can kill a reaper?

SETH  
No, he's an alcoholic.

BETHANY  
And that makes it okay to kill him?

SETH  
I didn't kill him! I want to help him!

BETHANY  
Ohhh. And you're telling me this because...?

SETH  
Who else is there to talk to? Bob's not exactly Captain Give a Damn and--

BETHANY  
He helps the helpless!

SETH  
Riiiiight. And Nick's nuts.

NICK  
What about my nuts?

SETH  
You gotta stop lurking around like this. It's mysterious and kind of creepy.

NICK  
Whatever. I'm gonna go make another batch.

SETH  
See what I'm saying? So, about Death.

BETHANY  
Well, how much of an alcoholic is he?

SETH  
I had to carry him into his apartment.

BETHANY  
Well, that's not too bad... I've been drunker than that...

SETH  
He thought it was our honeymoon.

BETHANY points her finger upwards and then tilts it down.

BETHANY  
Intervention.

SETH  
That's an ok idea!

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

BOB is standing in the alley, waiting to be filmed. He's wearing a trench coat.

BOB  
 Dark and broody, dark and broody,  
 angst, angst, angst. Ok, I think  
 I'm ready!

HARRY  
 Action!

BOB's cellphone rings.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
 CUT! Why is your cellphone on?

BOB  
 Sorry, I gotta take this.

BOB answers the phone.

BOB (CONT'D)  
 Handsome Investigations. We help  
 the helpless.

5./S5. EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT/INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Split-screen with Seth in the apartment.

SETH  
 What?

BOB  
 Seth? I thought you were Bethany. I  
 so wouldn't have answered if I'd  
 known it was you.

SETH  
 Uhhh. Thanks.

BOB  
 No problem. Talk to you later.

SETH  
 Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait,  
 wait. I need a favor.

BOB  
 I don't do those kinds of things.  
 You know that.

SETH  
 Do you happen to know if Death has  
 any friends?

BOB  
What? Are you looking for a date?

SETH  
No, I meant, just in general.

BOB  
Well, he's got you. And there's  
Gil, sort of.

SETH  
Gil? Who's Gil?

BOB  
Oh, he's a poker buddy of ours.  
From way back. Not like Romania way  
back, but like... before you.

HARRY  
Wrap it up!

BOB  
Hold on! I should probably mention,  
Gil's not exactly monster aware, if  
you know what I mean.

SETH  
He's not monster aware and he hangs  
out with you guys?

BOB  
Yeah... he's kind of dim. That's  
why we invite him to the poker.

SETH  
So, does Gil have a number or does  
he live in the building?

BOB  
Jeez, you really are hard up for a  
date. Just call a service, man. I  
know a good one. They have some  
great B Positives.

SETH  
I'm not looking for a date.

BOB  
Well, you can skip right to the  
good stuff.

Seth sighs. HARRY does a speed it up gesture.

HARRY

Move it along, Nosferetard!

BOB holds up his hand to say hold on.

SETH

Where do I find this Gil person?

BOB

Man, you're hung up on him. He's on the speed dial. I think he's one.

SETH

Huh. Would you look at that. I thought I was one.

BOB

Why would you be number one? Look, I gotta go.

BOB hangs up. BOB stands around for a bit.

BOB (CONT'D)

Oh, right. We were doing a thing.

HARRY

You gotta take this seriously, Bob. This is real life, not television. Ok, well, it is... But what I mean is, if you don't shape up, I'm gonna give you the wood and make you go poof.

BOB

But I don't wanna be a poof.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - LOWER HALLWAY - NIGHT

SETH and BETHANY are standing in front of a door. SETH knocks on the door. The Landlord opens the door.

LANDLORD

Yes?

SETH

Hi, I live in Apartment 9.

LANDLORD

Oh, with Bob!

SETH  
Yeah, and Nick.

                  LANDLORD  
Who?

                  SETH  
Uh... never mind. Um, we're good friends with the guy in Apartment 8.

                  LANDLORD  
Ah, Mr. Grimm.

                  SETH  
Uhhhh.... Yes. Mr. Grimm. Well, uh, we would like to throw him a surprise party. Nothing loud. Just a little get-together. Between friends. You know. But we'd need the key to his apartment, so we could set up.

                  LANDLORD  
Sounds nice. No.

                  SETH  
Can we come in?

                  LANDLORD  
Sure. Want some toast?

                  BETHANY  
It's not garlic toast, is it?

                  LANDLORD  
Why, yes, it is.

                  BETHANY  
Then, yes! I love garlic toast!

INT. APARTMENT - LANDLORD'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

They enter. The Landlord heads to the kitchen.

                  SETH  
Ok, I have to be completely honest with you. We're not wanting to have a surprise party. We're wanting to stage an intervention for Mr. Grimm. He has a problem. He's an alcoholic.

(MORE)

SETH (CONT'D)

And since I've moved here, he's the closest friend I have. And I don't want to lose him to that horrible, horrible drug. Though, I'm not entirely sure he can die from it. But that's not important. I don't like to see him drunk. Partially because of the smell, but mostly because he deserves his dignity. He deserves better. And I want to help him.

The Landlord enters holding toast in his hand.

LANDLORD

I'm sorry, what? I was getting toast.

BETHANY

Ooo, toast!

CUT TO BLACK.

COMMERCIAL ONE.

INT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

We see kids playing with toys.

ANNOUNCER

Hey, kids! Is your dad an alcoholic?

KIDS

No!

Small pause.

ONE KID

My mom's got bruises.

ANNOUNCER

Then we've got the perfect game for you!

ONE KID

It's not called Hide My Tears, is it?... I already got that one.

ANNOUNCER

Nope, but good guess! From the creators of Hide My Tears, Hide My Tears 2, and Abortion comes a new quality home game for the whole family... INTERVENTION! The Home Game.

Quick insert shot of the game.

KIDS

How do you play it?

ANNOUNCER

Kind of like Monopoly, I guess. But without all those tedious pieces. And it's different. There's rules in the box, ok?

KIDS

What would be be our incentive to buy this product?

ANNOUNCER

Do you want your mother to get more bruises?!

ONE KID starts crying.

Insert shot of the game.

QUICK SPEAKING ANNOUNCER

Intervention: The Home Game is not available in stores. Some sort of law prevents it. No children were harmed in the filming of this commercial. Game may contain harsh realities and may cause uncomfortable situations. Not recommended for the whole family. Do not use as a drinking game. The makers of Intervention: The Home Game are in no way with affiliated with Cool Science. Honest.

Back to the kids.

ONE KID

Please don't make me go home...

CUT TO BLACK.

ACT TWO.

INT. APARTMENT - UPPER HALLWAY - NIGHT

SETH, BETHANY, and BOB stand outside Death's apartment door. Seth is carrying Intervention: The Home Game.

BOB

I wanna go home. Why did you plan this for tonight? You know my commercial is on tonight! You did this on purpose! We could just as well do this tomorrow or never.

BETHANY

I thought you helped the helpless.

BOB

It's all about priorities. Commercial, first priority. Help the helpless, second priority. You, third.

BETHANY

I'm third?

BOB

After Help the Helpless. Didn't you hear my list?

BETHANY

You're unbelievable.

GIL walks in. Seth has a bit of a confused look on his face.

GIL

Sorry I'm late, ya'll. Was having a few rounds with the boys.

SETH

You do know why we're here, right?

GIL

Yeah. Poker.

BETHANY

Who are you?

GIL

Oh, I'm Gil.

BETHANY

So, what? You're some kind of fish creature?

GIL  
What?

SETH  
Ix-nay on the onster-may.

BOB  
What? Speak English.

GIL  
What about monsters?

SETH  
Nothing. Um. We're not playing  
poker. We're holding an  
intervention for Mr. Grimm.

GIL  
Who?

SETH  
Death.

GIL  
Oh. Funny you should mention him.  
We were just out drinking. Where's  
he at, anyway? He's gonna miss the  
poker.

SETH  
He's probably on his way. Let's go  
on in.

BOB  
I can't go in uninvited.

SETH  
Doesn't Death tell you all the time  
that you can come over whenever?

BOB  
He only implies it.

GIL  
Why can't he come in?

SETH  
Manners.

GIL  
What the hell is that?

GIL enters the apartment.

BOB  
Well, I'll hang out here. Good  
thing I brought this book.

BOB pulls out a book called Acting Like Dummies by Graham  
Navelbanish. Bethany and Seth enter the apartment. After a  
small pause, Harry enters the  
hallway.

HARRY  
Bob?

BOB  
Fai...uh... you?

HARRY  
What are you doing here?

BOB  
I live in the building. What are  
you doing here?

HARRY  
I know a guy in 9.

BOB  
Yeah, that would be me.

HARRY  
No, what? You live there?

BOB  
You're seeing Nick about the thing,  
aren't you? I know what's going on.

HARRY  
Please don't tell anyone. I could  
lose my job.

BOB  
Why? Aren't a lot of you in show  
business, you know... that way?

HARRY  
In show business, yeah... but I'm  
in a particularly delicate position  
and if people find out that I'm  
taking it--

BOB  
Whoa. Say no more. I don't need the  
details.

HARRY  
I'm just afraid of hitting the  
bottom.

BOB  
You've never hit the bottom before?

HARRY  
Well, I have had my ups and  
downs...

BOB  
Well, you're not hitting my bottom,  
so move along.

HARRY looks confused and walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DEATH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Seth, Bethany, and Gil are sitting in a semi-circle.

Bethany is eating toast. Seth is setting up the board game.

GIL  
So you live with Bob?

SETH  
Yeah.

GIL  
I think ya'll's's place is haunted.  
I heard me one of them ghosts. He  
must of been a pretty old one, too.  
Cause he had him one of them  
British accents.

Seth and Bethany stare at a Gil for a bit.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - UPPER HALLWAY - NIGHT

Bob is standing in the hallway, reading his book. Death  
enters. Death is drunk.

DEATH  
Yo! Bob! Bobby! Bobby Boy! Oh,  
Bobby Boy, the pipes, the pipes are  
leaking.

(MORE)

DEATH (CONT'D)

Please call the plumber, because the entire first floor is wet. I had to swim up the stairs. Has anybody seen Gil? My cloak is all clingy.

Death pulls at his a cloak a bit.

BOB

Finally, you're here! You took long enough.

DEATH

I like to think so myself. But I don't.

Death falls over on Bob.

BOB

Look, whatever, you got to invite me in, so we can get this thing over with. I got a commercial coming on tonight.

DEATH

You're always a guest at my place, you know that.

BOB

Yeah, but you have to invite me. Vampire, remember?

DEATH

You don't need no invocation!

BOB

Yes, I do.

DEATH

I'm all dead-like! I don't technicoloredly live here. So you can go on in.

BOB

Thank you! Finally! An invite!

Bob drags Death through the door.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DEATH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

SETH stands up from setting up the board. Bethany sets her toast on the table.

SETH

Death, we're all friends of yours.  
And we have gathered here because  
you have a problem. And I know this  
is hard for you to accept, but you  
are... what are you doing?

Death is reaching out towards the board game.

DEATH

Well, that's colorful.

Death passes out and falls on the board game, knocking over the pieces, toast, and such.

SETH

My board game!

BOB

My commercial!

BETHANY

My toast!

GIL

What about Death? Isn't anyone  
concerned about him?

BETHANY

Oh, he'll be fine.

FADE TO BLACK.

SLOWLY FADE IN.

DEATH'S POV.

We see Bob, shaking Death.

BOB

Wake up! Wake up! Wake up!

Bob slaps Death.

BOB (CONT'D)

Snap out of it, man! I have a  
commercial coming on!

Seth walks into the shot.

SETH

I think I've got everything set back up. The Accusing Finger piece is bent, but I think it's usable.

DEATH

What's going on?

GIL

We're having one of them invention things.

DEATH

An intervention? Oh no, you don'tn't!

Death tries to run away, but Seth and Gil stop him.

SETH

Look, Death. You have a problem. And you can't run away from it. We're gonna try and help you deal with it in a fun and entertaining way. This board game cost me 20 bucks. So let's not let that money go to waste.

DEATH

I don't think it would mind. I mean, I like getting wasted. Which is another reason why this...  
(gestures)  
...is pointless.

SETH

Well, regardless of whether you want to quit drinking or not, we can still have a nice evening of board game fun.

DEATH

Can't we just play Abortion?

GIL

Well, I brought cards.

SETH

No! We're playing my game! I spent good money on this! And it took me forever to set it up. So everybody just sit down and shut up! We're doing what I decided!

GIL  
You didn't have a lot of friends as  
a kid, did you?

BETHANY  
He imagined them.

DEATH  
Before we start, can I get any of  
you a drink?

BOB  
Sure, I'll have a martini.

Seth punches Bob in the shoulder.

BOB (CONT'D)  
What? At least, I didn't ask for  
blood...

GIL looks confused.

BOB (CONT'D)  
...y Mary.

SETH  
No drinks. Sit down.

Everyone sits around the table.

SETH (CONT'D)  
Ok, the Accused gets to go first,  
so Death, roll the dice.

Death rolls the die.

DEATH  
What piece am I?

SETH  
That one.

BOB  
Hurry up.

Death moves his piece.

DEATH  
Green. What does that mean?

SETH  
You get to draw a green card and  
ask the question.

Death draws a green card.

DEATH

"Ask this question to the player on your left." Ahem. Seth, "why do you feel it necessary to take so many caffeine pills?" Now, if you get this wrong, do I get to drink?

SETH

No!

DEATH

Well, that's what it says on the back of the card. Right next to the answer.

SETH

Let me see that.

Seth takes the card from Death and reads it. Bob draws a blue card.

BOB

Mine says, "How long have you been a homosexual?" SETH! Why didn't you tell me?

BETHANY

Let me see those rules.

Gil pulls out a deck of cards and starts dealing out a hand of solitaire.

SETH

I'm not gay!

DEATH

It's ok, buddy. Just let it out.

BETHANY

It says here that if you're dealing with an alcoholic, you're only supposed to use the yellow cards and the Accused only gets to state his case and doesn't actually get a pawn. Also, there is no winner. It's all about helping. Well, this sucks.

Bob is reading a red card.

BOB

Oh, my. You don't want to know  
what's on this one.

Seth pulls a yellow card.

SETH

"I feel that the way you act when  
you are under the influence of  
alcohol is..."

Seth turns the card over. And over again.

GIL

...Hilarious.

SETH

Fill-in-the-blank cards? I've  
wasted my money, haven't I? Ok, I  
guess we're going to have to do  
this the old fashioned way.

GIL

Finally! Poker!

SETH

No! No more games!

BOB

So this thing's over? Great! Can we  
go now?

SETH

Not until we've helped Death!

BOB

But I've got a commercial!

SETH

And he's got undealt with issues!

GIL

And I've got an ace!

BETHANY

Ok, here's what you should do. You  
should bring up your alcoholism  
problems at the meetings. Maybe  
they can help you there.

DEATH

I don't want help!

BOB

No, it's a good idea. The meetings.  
You should go. Talk and stuff.  
Great. Wonderful. Yay. The  
commercial is starting nowish.  
Let's go!

Bob quickly leaves the apartment.

DEATH

Yeah! Commercial!

Death quickly follows Bob. Everyone else leaves the  
apartment.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Seth, Bethany, Death, Bob, and Gil rush into the apartment.

SETH

I'm going to go get Nick.

Seth heads towards Nick's room. Bob follows.

BOB

Yeah, Nick needs to see this, so I  
can properly gloat.

SETH

Not for the commercial. To talk  
some sense into Death.

Death follows them.

DEATH

Hey, we don't have to do that.

SETH

We're not through with this yet.

DEATH

Or are we?

SETH

The answer is no.

Bob, Seth, and Death rush to Nick's room.

GIL

Who's Nick?

BETHANY

Um... maybe you should stay out here while we take care of this.

Bethany rushes off to Nick's room. Gil sits down on the couch, pulls out a deck of cards and a flask. He drinks.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NICK'S ROOM - NIGHT

Seth opens the door. Bob, Bethany, and Death stand behind him.

SETH

Nick, Death is- What the?

Nick is handing a plastic bag of drugs to Harry. Harry is handing Nick a big wad of money. Harry is frozen like a deer in headlights.

SETH (CONT'D)

You're a drug dealer?

BOB

Whew. I thought he was gay.

CUT TO BLACK.

COMMERCIAL TWO.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Bob walks down an alley. He stops by a drug dealer who is played by Deadpan Actor.

DEADPAN ACTOR

Hey, man. You wanna buy some dope?

BOB

I don't do drugs.

Bob turns dramatically toward Deadpan Actor, revealing his vampire visage AKA Fangs. Bob bites Deadpan Actor, slowly and disturbingly drinking him. No music. Just

Deadpan Actor moaning and slurping noises. It goes on for a bit too long. Bob pushes him away. Deadpan Actor falls to the ground. Bob walks down the alley to theme music. He steps in a puddle.

SUPERIMPOSE: Just Say No Thanks.

CUT TO BLACK.

ACT THREE.

INT. APARTMENT - NICK'S ROOM - NIGHT

Seth is looking disappointedly at where Nick might be.

Bob, Bethany, Death, and Harry stand about awkwardly.

SETH

Why, man? Why are you doing this?

NICK

Did you see my car? That's a nice car. Don't judge me.

SETH

I come to get your help with Death's intervention and I find out you're far worse than he is!

DEATH

Yeah, Nick's way worse. Let's yell at him now.

Harry starts giggling. He notices his hands. He starts shrieking in terror.

HARRY

My skin! My skin! What's wrong with my-

Harry immediately changes demeanor.

HARRY (CONT'D)

I feel good!

BOB

That's all sorts of creepy.

NICK

Yeah, I guess his sample is kicking in.

BOB

Sample?

NICK

Yeah, I gave him a very small sample.

BOB

He reacts like that off of a small sample? Interesting.

HARRY

Very interesting. Learning's fun.

SETH

I think we're missing the big picture here. You can't be selling this stuff. It's got to be illegal.

NICK

There's no regulations, I invented it myself.

BETHANY

So what are the effects?

Harry shrieks again. Then smiles.

NICK

Pretty much that. The terror wears off after a little while and then it's just happiness. And possibly some slight stupidity.

BETHANY

Any side effects?

NICK

Well, if you stop taking it, you have horrible nightmares involving melting flesh, rivers of pus, and shirtless Carrot Top.

EVERYONE EXCEPT HARRY

Eugh!

HARRY

I like Carrot Top. He's funny.

SETH

It's just not ethical to submit people to that kind of treatment.

BETHANY

Nick, you have to stop doing this.

SETH

Yeah, we could have an intervention! I have this really neat game...

Seth starts to leave. Death stops him

DEATH

Oh no, you don'tn't.

Seth looks grumpy.

BOB

I can't believe you'd do this sort of thing, Nick. Without giving me some of the money. I mean, it's my apartment. But the important thing here is that it is immoral, what you're doing. And I know immoral.

NICK

I'm providing a service.

BOB picks up a bag of drugs.

BOB

This is not a service. This is a disgrace!

Bob puts the bag in his pocket.

BOB (CONT'D)

I'm disappointed in you.

GARY

Hey, guys! What's... oh. Is this a bad time? I can gladly come back later!

HARRY

Another invisible man! What a treat!

We zoom in on Gary. We hear lovestruck music.

GARY

I'm Gary.

HARRY

I'm Harry.

DEATH

Hey, you guys are like rhyme buddies!

GARY

You want to go get some ice cream?

HARRY

Do I ever!

Harry and Gary walk out hand in hand.

BOB

I knew it! Nick, is there something you want to tell us?

NICK

No, I think that was everything.

SETH

So, you're gonna stop selling the drugs?

NICK

Yeah, sure, whatever. If it'll get you guys off my back.

Seth turns to Death.

SETH

And you--

DEATH

Yeah, yeah, yeah. I'll go to the meetings. After seeing what an addiction can do to a fairy, I'd hate to see what it could do to me. Shirtless Roseanne, probably.

NICK

I don't think addiction works quite like that...

BETHANY

Tell that to Tom Arnold.

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Gil is playing solitaire and drinking. Harry and Gary walk through giggling and playfully flirting with each other. They walk out the door. Gil looks at his flask.

GIL

I really need to stop drinking.

Bob, Seth, Death, and Bethany walk out of the hallway.

BETHANY

Hey, anyone know what time it is?

Bob looks at his watch.

BOB  
Oh, its... Son of a! We missed my  
commercial!

CUT TO:

INT. MONSTERS ANONYMOUS - NIGHT

Death stands.

DEATH  
Hi, my name is Death and I'm an  
alcoholic.

GROUP (O.S.)  
Hi, Death!

DEATH  
I've realized that admitting your  
problem is the first step toward  
admitting that you have a problem.

CUT TO:

We hear Nick.

NICK  
I've been a bad, bad person. And,  
well... that's going to have to  
stop. So everyone who's been coming  
by for the Perfect Happiness...  
Earl, Eugene, Candice and Liz...  
I've given it up. You'll have to  
pick up a new habit. Good luck with  
the nightmares.

CUT TO:

Seth standing.

SETH  
I've helped so many people! I got  
Death off the booze, Nick off the  
drug trade, and caused Bob to miss  
his commercial. Life is great.

CUT TO:

Gary is crying.

GARY

I miss it. The pain of the real world is too hard to stand. And my boyfriend dumped me after he lost his job. He said I didn't make him happy.

CUT TO:

Bob standing.

BOB

We missed my commercial. Did anybody see it?

RANDOM PERSON (O.S.)

No.

BOB

I bet it was awesome, though. On the other hand, something good did happen this week. I got that fairy fired. I exposed him as a drug addict. Go, me! Oh, Harry... didn't you see you there. No, don't get up.

CUT TO BLACK.

We hear a punch.

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

TITLE: Bob finds something to help with his pain.

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

Bob is sitting on the couch, holding ice to his black eye. He puts his hand in his pocket and pulls out the bag of drugs.

BOB

Oooo.

TITLE: We learn Nick's other secret.

INT. APARTMENT - NICK'S ROOM - NIGHT

Seth stands at the door.

SETH

You're a pimp?

We see a floating pimp hat with a feather. Two women on either side of Nick.

TITLE: Seth gets a job.

Seth is still at the door.

                                SETH (CONT'D)  
                Could I work for you?

                                NICK  
                No.

TEXT: Death deals with his problems.

INT. APARTMENT - DEATH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Death is chugging down some liquor straight from the bottle.

THE END.