

Monsters Anonymous: Episode Four
Occupational Hazards

By

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FADE IN:

TEASER.

1. 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

Still don't have a job and still having problems with the--

RANDOM PERSON (O.S.)

The werewolf thing? Yeah, we know! Write some new material!

SETH

Some new--? I'm not a comedian, this is my life! I don't write my life!

RANDOM PERSON (O.S.)

Well, I hope whoever does isn't getting paid.

BOB (O.S.)

Do that bit about airline food!

SETH sighs.

CUT TO:

DEATH standing.

DEATH

Hi, I'm Death and I'm an alcoholic.

GROUP (O.S.)

Hi, Death!

DEATH

I haven't drink'd ... drink-ed... dranked... uh.. drank, drunk, drunken... Anyway, I haven't done THAT in a week. And it's going ok. Taking it one day at a time.

(MORE)

DEATH (CONT'D)

Everybody's been very supportive.

(annoyed)

VERY supportive... But I've been going to some auditions and that's been keeping me busy. Haven't gotten anything yet. But I'm hopeful.

CUT TO:

GIL standing. He has some algae on his neck.

GIL

Howdy, ya'll, I'm Gil and I'm an alcoholic.

GROUP (O.S.)

Hi, Gil!

GIL

I'm here to support Death. Um. He's really Death, isn't he? That's kinda... intimidating. So all of ya'll are monsters?

GROUP (O.S.)

Yes.

GIL

Huh. I was sort of suspicious about that fishy guy that was rubbing up against me, but I just thought he was one of them queerosexuals. Not that there's anything wrong with that. But I ain't that way. Ain't a monster, neither. Kinda feel like a fish out of water.

CUT TO:

SETH

...and they don't even give you those little nut sacks anymore. I liked the little nut sacks!

RANDOM PERSON (O.S.)

I bet you did!

SETH

And the stewardesses...

CUT TO:

A wall.

NICK

Mice. Yes. Mice in the apartment. I can hear them. I can feel them. I can feel their presence. Running around. Eating our food. Taking other valuable property. As you know, I've recently given up my job as a drug dealer. I went to flush the remaining amounts of Happiness, only to find that it was missing. The mice stole my Happiness. I have decided to do it. To finally do what all inventors and scientists have dreamt of doing.

RANDOM PERSON (O.S.)

Cure the common cold? Solve global warming? Make a middle-aged penis go from flaccid to erect in 3 seconds flat?

NICK

Build a better mousetrap.

CUT TO:

SETH is miming sitting in an airplane seat adjusting the back and making appropriate noises.

CUT TO:

BOB laughing crazily with joy.

BOB

Nut sack.

BOB throws up.

CUT TO CREDITS.

ACT ONE.

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

DINING ROOM

BOB, SETH, GIL, DEATH, and NICK are playing poker. GIL looks a bit confused. There's a bit of an awkward pause.

GIL scratches his neck where the algae used to be. GIL drinks a lot of water in this scene. GIL begins to point at the characters.

GIL

So. You're a vampire, you're a reaper, and you're a werewolf?

NICK

That's right.

GIL

AIGH! Ghost! Kill it!

NICK

First of all, you can't kill a ghost...

GIL

Oh, right. You're the old ghost I've been hearing. With the accent.

NICK

I'm not a ghost, I'm not THAT old, and this is what English is supposed to sound like - you're the one with the accent.

GIL

Your ghost's got a 'tude problem.

NICK

I'm not a ghost! I'm a man, damn you! A man with a dream! A dream of a rodent-free apartment! So I'm off now. To work on my project. Because we have a problem. A rodent problem. And somebody has to solve it.

Door slams. Pause. Door opens again.

NICK (CONT'D)

Anyone got a flute?

DEATH

I play the fiddle.

NICK

You're no help!

NICK slams the door.

GIL

Your ghost is overly dramatic.

BOB throws his cards down on the table.

BOB
Checkmate!

SETH
Bob, we're playing poker.

BOB
Right.

BOB picks up his cards.

BOB (CONT'D)
Ooo! I've got 4 Aces! Better use my
poker face.

BOB's smile expands further.

GIL
Well, I fold.

BOB
I'm so happy for you! Well, I'd
love to keep playing, but I'd also
love to leave. Which is great,
because that's what I got to do.
Working is fun!

BOB stands up quickly. Then wobbles a bit. And belches.

BOB (CONT'D)
Bye!

BOB stands there for a second.

BOB (CONT'D)
Oh, right, I was doing a thing.

BOB leaves. SETH steals BOB's money. GIL and DEATH stare at
SETH.

SETH
What? He's got a job. I'm broke.

GIL
Well, I work for the prop
department at Brimstone Pictures.
Maybe I could getcha a job.

SETH
That would be lovely!

DEATH
Hey, you think you could get me a
job? I'm an actor.

GIL

I'm not involved with the casting... unless it's a mold.

DEATH

I could get a mole.

GIL

No, a mold. You know, with plaster?

DEATH

Oh, I can do plastered.

Something offscreen crashes and NICK screams.

NICK (O.S.)

...I'm alright!

INT. APARTMENT - LOWER HALLWAY - NIGHT

BOB walks into the hallway, happy as can be, where The Landlord and his son, BANSHEE LAVING, are arguing.

LANDLORD

I'm proud of you, son, but why are you ashamed of your father, your family, your heritage, your name, for crying out loud! Why change it?

BANSHEE

Because it's associated with a bad movie.

BOB

Your name's Gigli?

BANSHEE

No, it's Laving. Banshee Laving.

BANSHEE offers his hand for a shake. BOB doesn't take it.

BOB

And you're changing it to Gigli?

BANSHEE

No, I'm changing it TO Banshee Laving.

BOB

You're changing it from Banshee Laving to Banshee Laving? What's the point of that? Where does Gigli come into the picture?

LANDLORD

I like Gigli. Now that's a name I
can get behind.

BOB

So you're Gigli?

LANDLORD

No, I'm--

BANSHEE

I don't have time for this. I'm an
actor, damn you! An actor with a
dream! A dream of standing in the
limelight! Speaking to the
audience. Monologuing, Dialoguing,
possibly some mime. I have a job to
do.

BANSHEE leaves.

BOB

Your son is overly dramatic.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - NIGHT

BOB walks up to the building. Breathes in the fresh air.

Bends over to sniff a flower. He throws up on the flower.
Stands back up. Laughs. Walks into the building.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - STAGE - NIGHT

There's an actor auditioning for the role of SlothMan.

ACTOR

I'm a SlothMan, damn you! A
SlothMan with a dream! A dream of a
world without vampire men! And I
have a job to do! A mission of
ridding the world of said vampire
men! With my sloth powers!

DEADPAN ACTOR sits behind a table, looking unimpressed.

DEADPAN ACTOR

Not dramatic enough. Next.
(to himself)
(MORE)

DEADPAN ACTOR (CONT'D)
 What? Am I gonna have to do this
 myself?

BOB enters.

BOB
 All right, Harry, I'm ready for my
 close-up. Where's Harry? You're not
 Harry. You're that guy from TV.
 Didn't I kill you?

DEADPAN ACTOR
 We go through this every day. That
 was acting. And Harry was fired
 last week. And I've replaced him.
 And you were fired yesterday.

BOB
 I wasn't here yesterday.

DEADPAN ACTOR
 Exactly. Which is why you were
 fired. That and you're just too
 happy.

BOB
 I can do dark and broody!

DEADPAN ACTOR
 Really? Try it.

BOB throws up.

BOB
 YaY!

DEADPAN ACTOR
 Jesus, Bob. What, are you on drugs?

BOB
 Yes!

DEADPAN ACTOR
 Yet another reason why I can't have
 you on set. These are anti-drug
 PSAs. See that sign? It says "Just
 Say No Thanks." Anyway, we've
 already replaced you.

BOB
 Really? With who?

BANSHEE enters wearing a superhero costume. Dramatic zoom.

BANSHEE
With whom.

BOB
Yeah. With whom?

Dramatic zoom.

BANSHEE
Me.

Dramatic zoom.

BOB
Gigli?

BANSHEE
No, it's Laving. Banshee Laving.

Dramatic zoom.

BOB
Lavingbanshee Laving?

BANSHEE
No, it's just Banshee Laving.

BOB
Oh, it's just you. What's with the
funny suit?

DEADPAN ACTOR
We reconceptualized the commercial
so now it's about superheroes.

BOB
So why's he dressed like a clown?

BANSHEE
I'm a superhero.

BOB punches BANSHEE, knocking him completely out.

BOB
(Surprised)
No, you're not!

DEADPAN ACTOR
Damn it, Bob. I'm gonna have to call
security.

BOB
Would you tell them hi for me?

DEADPAN ACTOR
I'm calling them so they can escort
you out.

BOB
An escort! Sounds kinky. But I'm
good. So where are my lines?

DEADPAN ACTOR rolls his eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - NIGHT

BOB gets thrown out Jazzy Jeff-style.

BOB
Wee!

We hear BOB throw up.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - NICK'S ROOM - DAY

We see a weird half-finished contraption on a table.

NICK
It's missing something.

The door opens. Then closes.

NICK (CONT'D)
Stupid draft.

GARY
Damn you, Nick.

NICK
Who said that?

GARY
It's me. Gary.

NICK
Oh. Hi. How's it going?

GARY
I'm a man, damn you. An invisible
man. And I had a dream. A dream
that you shattered.

(MORE)

GARY (CONT'D)

A dream of Harry and I living together in a mushroom mansion.

NICK

A what?

GARY

Well, it was a dream! And because of you, Harry and I are no longer an item.

NICK

Yeah. So?

GARY

What I'm hinting around at... I need the drugs, man. So Harry will like me.

NICK

Oh, right. Mice took them.

GARY

(very sadly)
Well, that sucks.

NICK

(trying to reassure him)
Well, I'm trying to get them back.

GARY

Well, I'm trying to get him back.

NICK

So, what's your plan?

GARY

I don't have one! I have no idea what to do! Who's going to hold me during the nightmares?

NICK

Look, look... I'll help you. Here's what we'll do... I'll invite Harry over to Death's apartment for a movie marathon.

GARY

Why Death's apartment?

NICK

Because if we watch a movie with Bob around, he's gonna talk through half of it, then fall asleep for the other half and he snores very loudly, it's a thing. Anyway, Harry'll come over, you say I'm not there yet, but I'll really be there to whisper suggestions. Help you out.

GARY

Sounds a bit like a bad sitcom.

NICK

Yeah, but those usually work out okay in the end. I'll call up Death. We'll do it tomorrow.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

BETHANY and SETH are sitting on the couch.

BETHANY

I'm not sure if I'm in love with him anymore.

SETH

I don't understand what you saw in him in the first place. I mean, he's a... he's... well, he's Bob.

BETHANY

At first, that's what I liked about him. He used to be... something. But now... but now... he's just too happy.

SETH

Wait, you're upset because your boyfriend is happy?

BETHANY

Well, I'm his girlfriend. I'm supposed to make him feel miserable. I feel like I'm not doing my job right.

SETH

You're one sick puppy, you know that?

BOB enters.

BOB
Well, they found out about the
drugs. Now I'm jobless like Seth.

BETHANY
Drugs?

SETH
I have a job.

BOB
Yeah, and I have a soul.

BETHANY
I thought you did have a soul.

BOB
Yes. With the curse thing... So
tell me about this job, Seth.

BOB falls over. BOB lies on the floor.

BETHANY
Wait, let's go back. Drugs? What
drugs?

BOB
Oh, I stole Nick's Happiness.

SETH
He thinks it was mice.

BOB
Good. He must have got my note.
Shh. Don't tell him anything.

SETH
A note from mice?

BOB
Yeah, it was like The Secret of
NIMH meets Fear and Loathing in Las
Vegas.

SETH
I would watch the hell out of that.

BETHANY
Hold on, you've been taking
Happiness?

BOB
Yeah, it's not exactly working
right, though. Which is great. But
it hurts. Which is great.

BOB throws up. SETH helps BOB up.

SETH
Well, of course, it doesn't work
right. Don't you know what's in it?

BOB
Marzipan?

SETH
No, this.

SETH grabs the bottle of Holy Water off a table.

BETHANY
Oh, the mouthwash!

SETH
No, it's Holy Water.

BETHANY
Oh, so that's why you sizzled when
I went down... to the store... in
the sizzling sun... hot, uh,
heat... I couldn't find anymore of
that particular brand of mouthwash.
ahem Bob, I'm leaving you.

BOB
Oh, good!... Why?

BETHANY
You're adic...ted.

BOB
To you! Baby!

BETHANY
And plus, you're not an actor
anymore. That's totally not hot.
You're not the man I fell in like-
like with.

BOB
Who is?

BANSHEE enters. He has a black eye.

BANSHEE

Um, the door was open.

SETH

Who are you?

BOB

That's Gigli.

BANSHEE

No, I'm Laving. Banshee Laving.

BOB

(loud whisper)

Just go along with it.

BANSHEE

I just wanted you to know that I hope there's no hard feelings between us. Because I have no hard feelings towards you. I understand why you punched me.

BOB

He's no superhero.

BANSHEE

Right. Well. Is that vomit?

BOB

Could be. By the way, this guy took my job. Isn't that fascinating?

BANSHEE

Yes. That's me. So, uh... you're not upset at all?

BOB

Course not. Why would I be? You're Gigli! You're awesome!

BANSHEE

Yes. Right. Well, I guess I'll be going then.

BETHANY walks out with BANSHEE.

BETHANY

So. You're an actor.

They leave, leaving the door open. BOB's face twitches.

SETH

How you feeling?

BOB

Never been better. And it kind of sucks. In a good way! Help me, Seth.

SETH

Do you have any more of those drugs?

BOB

Good idea! More drugs!

BOB pulls the Happiness from his pocket. SETH takes them from him.

BOB (CONT'D)

Hey, my Happiness!

SETH

First off, if you want to get better, you gotta stop taking this.

BOB

I guess you're right. Happiness has cost me my job, my lunch, and my girlfriend, so basically my lunch. Well, at least I don't have to deal with the withdrawal nightmares.

SETH

What do you mean?

BOB

Oh, I don't dream.

SETH

What?

BOB

Yeah, technically, I don't even sleep. I just kind of... go dead. It's a vampire thing. I just shut off, you know?

SETH

I saw you sleeping at the meeting the other day.

BOB

Oh, I just do that to ignore people.

SETH

Right, I got to go to bed. I have work in the morning.

BOB

I don't. Let's talk about my wonderful problems some more.

SETH

How about not?

BOB

How about...

BOB throws up. SETH sighs and goes to his room.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - SETH'S ROOM - NIGHT

SETH is lying in bed. BOB turns on the light. He's sitting in a chair next to the bed, grinning like an idiot.

BOB

So I'm thinking she'll dump Gigli.... Any minute now.

CUT TO:

COMMERCIAL ONE.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

We see BANSHEE, talking to the camera, wearing his ridiculous superhero costume.

BANSHEE

My name's Laving. Banshee Laving. I'm here to talk to you about drugs. In this very alley, you have witnessed Bob, the Vampire with a Soul, fighting the war on drugs. Unfortunately, he lost to a terrible drug known as Happiness. Happiness is a horrible, horrible thing. Bob was a hypocrite. Luckily I, Banshee Laving, am replacing him as the new mascot for the "Just Say No Thanks" campaign.

BANSHEE pulls BETHANY into the shot. BETHANY looks at him in awe.

BANSHEE (CONT'D)
As well as in other respects.

CUT TO:

DEADPAN ACTOR
That's right, kids. Say hello to
Captain Brood.

A montage of superheroics, involving BANSHEE attacking drug dealers. This is all done Batman 60s-style with tilted cameras and visual sound effects. We end with BANSHEE holding a picture of BOB smiling.

BANSHEE
And just say no thanks to
Happiness.

BANSHEE rips the picture in half.

CUT TO BLACK.

ACT TWO.

EXT. PARK - DAY

We see random shots of things in the park. Swing sets, slide, basketball goals, etc. We then see Bob sitting on a bench in the park. In broad daylight.

BOB
What the hell?

BOB stands up and walks around. BOB bumps into someone with red curly hair wearing a trench coat.

BOB (CONT'D)
Oh, I'm sorry, uh... Oh. Carrot
Top. Please no.

CARROT TOP opens his trench coat. BOB screams in terror as we...

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - SETH'S ROOM - DAY

BOB is screaming and thrashing around in SETH's bed. We pan over to see SETH staring as if he's been up all night and is frustrated about it.

BOB
 Melting flesh! Rivers of pus! Prop
 comedy!

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - DAY

GIL walks through the open door, carrying a water bottle.

GIL
 Hello? Seth?

GIL walks to SETH's room.

INT. APARTMENT - SETH'S ROOM - DAY

GIL walks in. SETH and BOB are still in bed. SETH still wide awake and BOB still thrashing.

GIL
 Your door was open.

SETH
 What are you doing here?

GIL
 I came to pick you up for work.

SETH
 It's seven o'clock, already?!

GIL
 Yeah. You're gonna be late.

SETH quickly gets out of bed.

SETH
 (said very quickly)
 Ok, I need to get a shower, and
 call Death and have him come over
 to watch Bob, so just hold on, I'll
 hurry, you just watch Bob while I
 do all that. Please. Thank you. Ok.

SETH runs out of the room. GIL stares at BOB.

BOB
 Don'tlethimgetme, don'tlethimgetme,
 don't let him get me.

Close-up of GIL.

GIL
Creepy little vampire, ain't ya?

GIL starts drinking from the water bottle.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

BOB is hiding under the slide, crying. The man in the trench coat jumps in front of the slide. BOB screams.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - SETH'S ROOM - DAY

Same close-up, but this time DEATH is in the shot, too.

GIL is still drinking.

DEATH
Creepy little vampire, ain't he?

GIL finishes the water bottle. He wipes his mouth.

GIL
Yeah.

SETH taps GIL on the shoulder.

SETH
Ready. Let's head. Thanks for watching him for me, Death.

DEATH
No problem.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - DAY

SETH and GIL rush out the door, leaving the door open.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - UPPER HALLWAY - DAY

SETH and GIL bump into something invisible.

NICK

Ow!

GARY

Watch where you're going!

GIL

Ghosts! Kill 'em!

NICK

You can't bump into a ghost.

GIL

Then what did I just do?

NICK

You bumped into an invisible man. A ghost is the ectoplasmic spirit of a dead person. I am very much alive.

GIL

Oh. And what about this other fellow?

GARY

I'm alive, too.

SETH pushes GIL past them.

SETH

We don't have time for this.

GIL

Weird country we're livin' in. Ghosts in denial.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - SETH'S ROOM - DAY

DEATH is sitting next to the bed, drinking out of his flask.

DEATH

Hush little vampire, don't say a word, Death's gonna sing you something slurred, if that something slurred don't rhyme, Death's gonna...

Brief pause. DEATH starts to violently shake BOB.

DEATH (CONT'D)
Wake up! You're creeping me out!

BOB wakes up.

BOB
I'm drowning in footwear!

CUT TO:

INT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - GIL'S OFFICE - DAY

GIL shows SETH around the studio. Seth looks really tired.

GIL
This is my office. Come here for
your orders.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - PROP DEPARTMENT - DAY

SETH'S WORKPLACE

GIL
This is your workplace. This is
where you make the orders.

CUT TO:

STORAGE AREA

GIL (CONT'D)
This is storage. This is where you
get the stuff to make the orders.
So. Any questions?

SETH
Yeah. Where's the coffee?

CUT TO:

SNACK TABLE

Close-up of the coffee maker. Then back to Gil and Seth.

SETH
(extremely gratefully)
Thank you.

SETH starts pouring some coffee.

GIL
 I think I'm gonna get some water.
 I've just been feeling really dry
 lately.

GIL scratches his neck.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DEATH'S APARTMENT - DAY

The apartment is empty. Soft romantic date music is playing. There's a bowl of popcorn and a stack of movies on the table next to the couch.

NICK
 Everything's ready, I think.

The doorbell rings.

GARY
 Shh, he's coming.

The door opens. HARRY THE FAIRY is in the doorway.

HARRY
 Hello? Nick?

GARY
 Nick's not here yet.

HARRY
 Oh. You.

GARY
 Don't worry. I'm not trying to hook
 back up with you. Um, I'm with Nick
 now!

NICK
 (whispers)
 No, you're not!

GARY
 I mean, no, I'm not! I'm just
 kidding. Just lightening the mood.
 Haha. Not that we need, like, a
 mood or anything, because it's not
 like a date or COME IN!

HARRY enters.

HARRY
Um, can we turn the music down?

GARY
Sure!

NICK
(whispers)
No, it's covering my voice!

GARY
No, it's covering my- uh... It's covering my favorite band. Have a seat!

HARRY sits down.

NICK
(whispers)
Offer him some popcorn.

GARY
Would you like some popcorn? It's, it's extra buttery. Just the way you like it.

HARRY
What's that supposed to mean? You calling me fat?

There's a long pause.

NICK
(whispers)
What? I've got nothing.

GARY
Oh. Um.

Awkward pause.

GARY (CONT'D)
So, you wanna watch a movie?

HARRY
Shouldn't we wait for Nick?

NICK
(whispers)
Tell him I said to start without me.

GARY

He said to start without me. I mean, without him. Start without him.

HARRY

Well, whaddaya got?

GARY

Well, I've got this.

GARY holds up a videotape.

HARRY

Yeah, that's fine. Put it on.

GARY puts the tape in and the video starts. The screen is black. Neon letters spell "Hangvine Sable Video presents..." Generic porn music starts. The neon text is replaced with the neon text "Banana Marvels High" "Directed by Shanghai Van Marble." "Written by Marge Hasbin-Hanval and Graham Navelbanish." Other credits: "Starring: Bali Hangseven," "Hansel Bigvane," "Executive Producer: Hangvine Sable and Shanghai Van Marble." Over this, we hear:

HARRY (CONT'D)

Wait... wait... wha-what is this?
Is this porn?

We see an empty classroom. A clock is ticking in the background. Then we hear a deep male grunt. And then the music starts back up.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - PROP DEPARTMENT - DAY

SETH'S WORKPLACE

SETH is looking at a design for a spring-loaded staking mechanism.

SETH

Ok. So I put the thing in the thing... Well... How does that- Oh. Right. Well, ok.

SETH claps his hands together in preparation. SETH struggles with putting the prop together in a rather hilarious fashion, resulting in it accidentally firing and shooting the stake across the room.

SETH (CONT'D)

Oops.

We then see the stake embedded in the wall, next to the water cooler. A bubble of air rises to the top of the bottle. GIL pops up from the bottom of the frame, as if he's been drinking straight from the water cooler.

GIL

No problem. Worst things have happened. To the guy you replaced for one. Rest his soul.

GIL goes back to drinking. More bubbles.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DEATH'S APARTMENT - DAY

HARRY is still sitting on the couch, looking angry. GARY is taking out the tape.

NICK

(whispers)

You brought invisible man porn?

GARY

You brought invisible man porn?

HARRY

What are you talking about? You did!

GARY

Oh, was it mine? Ahahaha. Well, I thought it would be roman- fun. And I mean, it's Bali Hangseven. You loved him on Barehamlashingvan.com.

HARRY

That was when we were a couple. Now it's just a painful reminder of you.

NICK

(whispers)

Ouch.

GARY

Ouch.

NICK
 (whispers)
 No, don't say that.

GARY
 No, don't say that.

HARRY
 Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't mean like that. I mean, I still... I still like you. I'm just not sure if I'm ready to jump back into a relationship right now. Because of our drug problems.

GARY
 But I'm clean! I swear.

HARRY
 I am, too, but still...

GARY stands up. (Camera moves up to indicate him standing.)

NICK
 (whispers)
 You're standing on my toe.

GARY
 You're standing on my toe.

HARRY
 What?

GARY
 Uh... the toe of my heart.

HARRY stands up.

HARRY
 Oh, Gary! I'm sorry! I still love you.

He rushes into thin air's arms and kisses it.

NICK
 Get off me, jeez, ug, um, wrong bloke!

HARRY
 Nick? You're here?

GARY
 Yeah, Nick? You're here?

NICK
Yeah, uh, I just got here.

HARRY
I didn't see the door open.

NICK
Yeah, I, uh, I came in through the
bathroom window.

HARRY
Why?

NICK
Well, I'm doing research. For a
project.

HARRY
What project?

NICK

Oh, a mousetrap.

HARRY (CONT'D)
...Right.

GARY
Have you heard the news, Nick?
Harry and I are back together!

NICK
That's lovely!

GARY
And Harry, I'm going to help you
get your job back. You're not on
the drugs anymore. And if we stick
together, you never will be. All we
need is each other.

NICK
That's sweet.

HARRY kisses the air.

NICK (CONT'D)
Yeah, that's me again.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - DAY

Close-up of BOB with his eyes as wide open as they can go. We stay there for a bit. Then cut to Death.

DEATH

What are you doing?

BOB

If I close my eyes, the hair is there.

DEATH

What?

BOB

If I close my eyes, the hair is there. If I close my eyes, the hair is there. If I close my eyes, the hair is there. If I close my eyes, the hair is there. If I close my eyes, the hair is there. If I close my eyes, the hair is-

CUT TO:

INT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - STAGE - DAY

GIL sets down the stake prop on the table.

GIL

There. Is that what you wanted?

DEADPAN ACTOR

I guess that will work.

HARRY walks in with appropriate dramatic music.

HARRY

I'm a man, damn you. A man with a dream. A dream of being a director. And I'm no longer held down by the chains of Happiness. Which would make me the perfect person for this project. A man who's went to the edge, looked over, said Naaah, and came back. So who do I talk to to get my job back?

DEADPAN ACTOR just stares.

OFFSCREEN VOICE

Maybe I can help.

We pan over to see a guy in a suit, WENDY LOHAN.

WENDY

You're Harry Sparkles, right?

NICK

Your name's Sparkles? That's just precious.

HARRY growls.

DEADPAN ACTOR

Who said that?

NICK

Oh, me.

DEADPAN ACTOR

Oh.

WENDY hands HARRY a form, which contains a huge list of things to fill out. More forms are handed to him as Wendy continues to speak.

WENDY

If you want to get your job back, you're going to have to fill out forms A-38 and B-39, file them with Betty the woman at the front desk, take a drug test, pass it, and then fill out THIS form.

HARRY

You need all of this filled out?

WENDY

We're very thorough.

HARRY

Well... here we go.

HARRY grabs a pen off the table and begins to fill out the forms.

GARY

I'm so proud of you.

DEADPAN ACTOR

Who said THAT?

GARY

Oh, I'm Gary. Nice to meet ya!

DEADPAN ACTOR
You have a very nice voice.

GARY
I'm taken.

BANSHEE enters.

BANSHEE
Who's that?

DEADPAN ACTOR
Meet your new director.

BANSHEE
What? A fairy?

HARRY looks up menacingly.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - DAY

BOB and DEATH are sitting on the couch. BOB is rocking back and forth, chanting, eyes wide open. DEATH's phone rings. He doesn't answer it.

DEATH
I thought I put this thing on
silent.

DEATH hits the no button. The ringing stops.

BOB
The hair, the muscles, the flesh,
the pus. The hair, the muscles, the
flesh, the pus. The hair, the
muscles, the flesh, the pus.

DEATH
A vampire on drugs. What could be
worse?

CUT TO:

COMMERCIAL TWO.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

This entire commercial is in black and white. Bit scratchy and jumpy, too.

We see DEADPAN ACTOR dressed as SlothMan.

DEADPAN ACTOR
A whole bunch of vampires on drugs.

GARY (V.O.)
It's shocking!

We see BETHANY with a 50s style Damsel in Distress look.

Bethany screams in a very King Kong way.

GARY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
It's thrilling!

BETHANY
Ooooo!

GARY (V.O.)
It's CAPTAIN BROOD VS. THE VAMPIRE
MEN! STARRING: BANSHEE LAVING!

Banshee Laving as Captain Brood leaps forward dramatically.
He has two black eyes. Deadpan Actor as SlothMan walks slowly
up beside him.

DEADPAN ACTOR
How are we going to get out of this
one, Captain Brood?

BANSHEE
That's easy, SlothMan! Just Say No
Thanks!

A fight scene commences with appropriate visual sound
effects. BAM! POOF! Etc. Then it says STAKE! We see Banshee
throw out his arm. Nothing happens. He tries again. Nothing
happens. He jiggles his arm. The vampires creep around him.

BANSHEE (CONT'D)
Uh... guys? This... this isn't...
this isn't working.

A vampire reaches him and bites him right in the neck and
drinks deep. BANSHEE screams. The rest of the vampires
converge on BANSHEE until we cannot see him anymore.

HARRY (O.S.)
Uh-oh. Cut!

CUT TO:

ACT THREE.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

The same scene in color. HARRY walks out from behind the camera.

HARRY
Who cast real vampires?

We cut to DEADPAN ACTOR.

DEADPAN ACTOR
....Not me.

CUT TO:

INT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - GIL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

SETH stares wide-eyed.

SETH
He's dead?

GIL is sitting behind his desk. The water cooler sits next to him behind the desk. His unseen hands are behind the desk refilling something with water from the cooler.

More bubbles.

GIL
Yeah. Your prop didn't work. It was missing a spring.

GIL pulls up his hand from behind the desk to reveal a large pitcher of water.

SETH
Oh my god... I'm sorry.

GIL
It's ok. Happens all the time.

SETH
You mean... I'm not fired.

GIL
Oh, no... I mean, other than that, you did fine. Spring here, spring there, what does it matter? Do I look scaly to you?

SETH
Now that you mention it... a bit.

GIL turns his head slightly and pulls his shirt down a little bit. There's a gill there.

GIL
This look normal to you?

SETH recoils in horror.

SETH
Dear god no!

GIL
That's what I thought.

GIL sticks his hand in the pitcher of water. SETH slowly gets up and backs out of the room.

CUT TO:

21. INT. BRIMSTONE PICTURES - OUTSIDE OF GIL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Seth shuts the door. Death enters, talking on his cell phone.

DEATH
Yes! I said I was on my way!

Death hangs up.

DEATH (CONT'D)
Jeez. Don't answer your phone a few times and... Hey! Rhyme Buddy! What's up?

SETH
I... I didn't get fired.

DEATH
That's cool. Do you know where Stage 27 is?

SETH
Yeah, it's over there. It's roped off, though. Where's Bob?

DEATH
Oh, I left him with Nick. I think.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

BOB is cowering on the couch.

BOB

Hello?

After a moment, Bob whimpers.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Vampires are still feasting on BANSHEE LAVING's corpse while BANSHEE LAVING's ghost (still in costume, still with two black eyes) watches on. DEATH enters.

BANSHEE

It's about time you showed up. I've been waiting for...

BANSHEE looks at his watch.

BANSHEE (CONT'D)

Aww, my watch is dead.

DEATH

Yeah, sorry. I didn't hear my phone. Have they been doing that since you died?

DEATH points to the feasting vampires.

BANSHEE

They did it until I died. And then they kept doing it. You'd think someone would tell them to cut it out.

DEATH

You'd think. But I guess it doesn't matter now. Well, come along, Captain Brood, your afterlife awaits you.

BANSHEE

I want to see where this goes.

DEATH

I've got a schedule to keep.

BANSHEE

You were already late.

DEATH

Exactly.

BANSHEE

Good point.

BANSHEE gets up.

DEATH

Now, just walk into that light over there. Then take a left. Then a right. And then straight for a bit. Gladys will see you on from there.

BANSHEE

So... do I have to wear this forever, or is there like a costume department on the other side?

BANSHEE walks into the light. DEATH walks over to a table and sets his resume on top of it. There's hilarious Death headshots on the cover. The white light fills the screen and becomes...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MONSTERS ANONYMOUS - NIGHT

A wall. GIL stands up. He's pretty much a fish.

GIL

Well, now I at least have a reason for coming here. Strangely enough, I don't feel like a fish out of water anymore.

GIL eats flakes from a fish feed container.

CUT TO:

SETH

So I indirectly caused the death of someone... again. It was work-related. I forgot to put in a spring. But I didn't get fired. For once. So that's lovely. And now for my new bits: What's the deal-

CUT TO:

HARRY

So I've got my job back. And my lovely boyfriend.

GARY

That's me! I'm lovely!

HARRY

We're high again, but this time on love.

GARY

So that's good.

CUT TO:

A wall.

NICK

Well, I helped Gary and Harry get back together. So I'm feeling good about that. Also I'm almost finished with my mousetrap. Just some minor adjustments and the world shall beat a path to my door.

CUT TO:

SETH

And why is it called Monsters ANONYMOUS? I mean, we all give out our names. Am I right, am I right? I mean, even if we don't give out our last names, just our first names, that's still like... that's mononymous. Right? Right?

CUT TO:

DEATH

I got a callback from Brimstone! They want me to audition to be the next mascot for the Just Say No Thanks campaign. Isn't that just awesome? I'm so happy for me!
(sings)
They want me to audition! They want me to audition! I am so awesome!
I'm so extremely happy!

CUT TO:

BOB is looking extremely miserable.

BOB

I've never been so miserable since my entire life.

(MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)

Bethany dumped me, I'm in horrible pain, I can't shut off during the day, I just do this weird dreaming thing, which I'm never going to get used to, and I just don't see how it could get any worse.

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

TITLE: Bob gets a visit from someone from his past. (Not Carrot Top.)

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

BOB is on the phone.

BOB

(worried)

You're coming here? Like, here here? Why?

TITLE: Bethany deals with the loss of Banshee.

INT. APARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

BETHANY and SETH are sitting on the couch.

BETHANY

So... Gil's a fish? That's perfect, I'm a Scorpio.

BOB walks in from the kitchen, overhearing this. He looks depressed.

TITLE: Seth gives up on his stand-up dreams.

INT. APARTMENT - SETH'S ROOM - NIGHT

SETH sadly pulls off a clown nose. And then throws a rubber chicken in the trash. BOB walks in.

BOB

Told you props weren't funny.

TITLE: Death finds an interesting video in his VCR.

INT. DEATH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Death is sitting on his couch. We hear a grunt from the TV.

DEATH

I don't know what this is, but I'm
oddly aroused.

TITLE: Nick deals with the rodent problem.

INT. APARTMENT - NICK'S ROOM - NIGHT

NICK is holding up a spring.

NICK

Now that I have this spring, I can
finally build the better mousetrap.

THE END.