

"What We Do in the Shadows"
The High Cost of Not Living

written by

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Previously on
What We Do in the Shadows

Guillermo accidentally joined a group of vampire hunters called The Mosquito Collectors. On their first hunt, they lost one of their members, Derek, and their leader, Claude, shot himself in the foot with a stake. Meanwhile, Colin Robinson was promoted, became super powerful, and made two duplicates of himself. He completely drained the two duplicates, buried them in the yard, and started a new job.

COLD OPEN

INT. COLIN ROBINSON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

COLIN ROBINSON sits on his bed and addresses the camera.

COLIN ROBINSON
Things have been a bit mixed at my
new job. On the one hand, it's been
very profitable.

INT. OFFICE - DAY - FLASHBACK

Colin Robinson stands at a very tired CO-WORKER's desk.

COLIN ROBINSON
Made some progress on my novel last
night. It's less of a standard
narrative and more a series of
fascinating numbers. 8. 15. 46.
Negative 5... 7.

The co-worker nods off. Colin Robinson feeds and his eyes
glow.

INT. COLIN ROBINSON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

COLIN ROBINSON
But on the other hand, it's *not*
been very profitable. By that I
mean monetarily. I haven't quite
figured out a way onto the payroll.
Hoping the guys will let me slide a
little on the bills while I'm going
through these unprecedented times.

INT. LASZLO AND NADJA'S ROOM - NIGHT

LASZLO and NADJA sit in their chairs and address the camera.

NADJA
I do not have a source of income.
Nor do I need one. If I am in want
of a thing, I simply take it.

LASZLO
I can attest to that! She has taken
me many times.

Laszlo winks.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Though I am currently unemployed, I have held a rather voluminous amount of varied vocations over the centuries. Of course, there was my illustrious career as an erotic film star. And all the related positions such an occupation entails. Mud wrestling, gelatin wrestling, bear wrestling.

Insert shots of old paintings of Laszlo wrestling in mud, in gelatin, and with burly, hairy men.

NADJA

There was quite a lot of wrestling.

LASZLO

And prostitution.

NADJA

Oh, yes, I did some of that with you! I was quite good at it.

LASZLO

I can attest to that! She has taken me many times.

Laszlo winks.

NADJA

You've already done that one.

LASZLO

Oh. Shit. Sorry.

INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT

NANDOR addresses the camera.

NANDOR

Guillermo usually tends to the finances, but he has been going out a lot lately looking for virgins. Frankly, he's not doing too hot.

INT. MANSION FOYER - NIGHT

Guillermo enters through the front door, looking exhausted. Nandor confronts him.

NANDOR

What has kept you so long,
Guillermo? Much has transpired in
your absence.

GUILLERMO

Sorry, Master. There's been a lot
going on with the Mosquito
Collectors.

NANDOR

Mosquito collectors?

Guillermo pauses for a little too long.

GUILLERMO

...virgins.

NANDOR

Oh, do you have some?

GUILLERMO

Sorry, no, Master.

NANDOR

Typical. What even are you doing
out there, Guillermo? No virgins,
you've been neglecting your duties,
and we've received this written
correspondence which I can only
assume is a result of your
negligence.

Nandor holds up a letter. Guillermo grabs it, concerned. He
skims through it.

GUILLERMO

We're late on the electric bill?
That doesn't make sense. I set up
auto-pay.

The lights go out.

NANDOR

Guillermo... Who is this Otto?

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT

The power is still out and lit candles adorn every surface. Guillermo uses his laptop, looking stressed. Nandor carefully navigates his way through all of the candles.

NANDOR

Are all of these open flames necessary, Guillermo? I have very sensitive skin.

GUILLERMO

(distracted)

Sorry, Master.

He blows some nearby candles out without removing his gaze from the laptop.

NANDOR

What are you looking at on that infernal device? You are not reading your electronic letters, are you?

GUILLERMO

(blankly, in shock)

I'm looking at your bank account.

On Guillermo's laptop screen is Nandor's bank account. It has a negative balance.

NANDOR

Ooo! I hope it is brimming with currency. Is it brimming, Guillermo?

Nandor maneuvers around the candles to try and get a look at the laptop. Guillermo quickly closes it.

GUILLERMO

It... could be better.

NANDOR

How much better?

GUILLERMO

A lot better?

Colin Robinson pokes his head in.

COLIN ROBINSON

A little tight on the ol' cash
flow, eh?

NANDOR

(slightly disgustedly)
Oh. Hello, Colin Robinson.

COLIN ROBINSON

I might have a little scenario that
could equally benefit the both of
us. A little quid pro quo, if you
will. A bit of mutual
backscratching. One hand washing
the other. Some reciprocal--

NANDOR

Please, Colin Robinson, get to the
point!

Colin Robinson chuckles.

COLIN ROBINSON

Sure thing, buddy. A night shift
position has opened up at my new
place of employment. If I get you
the job, I get a referral bonus.
And also they might start, you
know... actually paying me.

NANDOR

I feel like this is more of a
Guillermo thing. Guillermo! Join
Colin Robinson in his quest for
riches.

GUILLERMO

I... I wish I could, Master. I'm
just a bit swamped right now.

NANDOR

(angry)
You are always so busy, Guillermo!
We need to have a talk about this!
(calmly, to Colin Robinson)
But maybe I will look into this
having a job proposition.

COLIN ROBINSON

Great! We can head on over and I'll
give you the grand tour.

Colin Robinson exits.

NANDOR

Oh. Right now? I-- okay.

Nandor starts to exit, but turns back to Guillermo.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

A talk, Guillermo! Soon.

Nandor exits. Guillermo swallows hard.

INT. GUILLERMO'S ROOM - NIGHT

Guillermo addresses the camera.

GUILLERMO

I haven't been keeping an eye on the finances because I've been so busy protecting my master. I've infiltrated a vampire hunters group and things have just been getting real messy over there.

INT. MOSQUITO COLLECTORS HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Guillermo, SHANICE, TONYA, and CLAUDE sit sadly in a circle. Claude has a cast on his foot.

CLAUDE

So... Derek usually did role call.

GUILLERMO

Well, there's only four of us, so...

TONYA

Used to be five.

GUILLERMO

That's still not a lot.

CLAUDE

The point is... we lost one of our own. To those dirty bloodsuckers. And they also got my foot.

GUILLERMO

Didn't you shoot yourself in the foot?

CLAUDE

Semantics. Anyway, we need to hold some kind of funeral service for Derek. I looked into it, though, and it's way more expensive than I expected.

SHANICE

Even if there's no body?

CLAUDE

Especially if there's no body. There's a lot of extra fees, paperwork, and questions.

GUILLERMO

And we can't exactly say "Oh, hey, our friend was potentially eaten by a nest of disco-era vampires."

TONYA

Why not? I think that's a great idea. Get our message out there.

CLAUDE

I'm thinking the same thing! Look, we need to raise money for Derek's funeral AND we need to raise awareness about how vampires are totally real.

GUILLERMO

(a little sarcastically)
What do you want to do, start a GoFundMe?

CLAUDE

That's exactly what I'm thinking! We are all on the same wavelength today! Nice!

SHANICE

I've uploaded all the footage we filmed that night to a shared dropbox, but then I ran out of space, so I moved it to a Google Drive, but then I got really concerned about privacy, so I just have it on this external hard drive.

Shanice holds up an external hard drive.

CLAUDE
Let's watch that shit!

CUT TO:

They huddle around Shanice's laptop as footage plays showing Tonya surrounded by vampires hanging from the ceiling. Guillermo is getting more and more nervous.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)
This is great. Video proof, baby!

GUILLERMO
I dunno, it's really grainy.

TONYA
But you can clearly see the
vampires--

GUILLERMO
That could just be upside down
guys. Or maybe you're upside down.
You know?

TONYA
But I'm not?

GUILLERMO
Yeah, but... you have to see it
from the eyes of a skeptic.

CLAUDE
Do you think you could edit it
together in a more convincing
manner?

GUILLERMO
Honestly, I don't think so. I mean,
this footage is just--

Claude points at the documentary camera.

CLAUDE
Can you use their footage?

GUILLERMO
Who, the-- No. No, I don't imagine
they'd be okay with that. It would,
like, interfere with their
impartiality.

CAMERAMAN (O.S.)
No, we're okay with it. We can get
you a copy of the footage.

GUILLERMO

Well, that's... unethical.

INT. GUILLERMO'S ROOM - NIGHT

Guillermo sits on his bed, surrounded by candles. He looks sick as he watches the crystal clear footage of the vampire hunt on his laptop.

Laszlo enters the room and Guillermo quickly shuts his laptop.

LASZLO

Greetings, Gizmo. What were you viewing on the electronic box?

GUILLERMO

Nothing. Just a video.

LASZLO

Fine, keep your porn to yourself. I don't care. Did you put up all of these candles?

GUILLERMO

Shall I put them out?

LASZLO

You dare not! It has put my lady in quite the mood, if you gather my meaning.

GUILLERMO

I think I--

LASZLO

She wants to fuck.

GUILLERMO

Yep.

LASZLO

In fact, she wants to make a business of it.

Laszlo hands a piece of paper to Guillermo.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Do you think you could place this advertisement on the world wide web?

Guillermo opens the paper and most of it is censored. What we can see are the words "BROTHEL" and "VIRGINS WELCOME!" and a very crudely drawn bat with a blurred out boner. Guillermo stares disgustedly at it for a long moment.

GUILLERMO

...Sure.

INT. LASZLO AND NADJA'S ROOM - NIGHT

NADJA

I have always said that people should pay me for the privilege of making intercourse with them. America is a wonderful country.

LASZLO

Oh, I don't believe it's legal.

NADJA

Oh. Well, whatever. Our loins are open for business!

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Colin Robinson gives an exhausted Nandor a tour of the office, pointing things out.

COLIN ROBINSON

That's a stapler. Really handy when you want to put pieces of paper together. Of course, you might also consider a paperclip. Which can be found over here.

As Colin Robinson moves towards the paperclips, an EMPLOYEE bumps into him.

EMPLOYEE

Oh, sorry. I-- Hey, didn't you--

The employee looks confused. She looks back over her shoulder, then back at Colin Robinson. She shakes her head.

EMPLOYEE (CONT'D)

I really need to get some coffee.

COLIN ROBINSON

(confused)
Sure thing, bud...

The employee heads off.

NANDOR

What was that about, Colin
Robinson?

COLIN ROBINSON

I'm not sure. I don't really know
the night shift people.

He curiously walks over to where the employee came from.
Something catches his eye and he looks upset.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

What the heck?

Colin Robinson heads over to a person sitting at a desk,
grabs their shoulder, and spins them around.

It's Colin Robinson. Or as we'll call him, C-MAN.

C-MAN

Oh, hey.

NANDOR

Is this a part of the interview?

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. LASZLO AND NADJA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nadja sits in her chair, addressing the camera. We do not see Laszlo.

NADJA

We have received many customers to our new brothel. It was destined to succeed what with Laszlo's star power and my erotic prowess. And not only are we accumulating monetary riches, but we have also attracted the attention of numerous delicious virgins.

Laszlo swings into frame, hanging upside down from the ceiling, covered in chains and bondage gear.

LASZLO

Oh, yes. Like virgin sheep to the slaughter.

NADJA

I also feel like it has strengthened our relationship. Nothing brings you closer than sinking your fangs into a virgin's neck, knowing that your love is doing the same but on the other neck side.

LASZLO

It has truly been great. I am, however, stuck.

NADJA

Oh, my poor Laszlo! Let me help you, darling!

Nadja stands up to get Laszlo and we see she is wearing a (pixelated) multi-dick strap-on.

INT. GUILLERMO'S ROOM - NIGHT

Guillermo looks exhausted.

GUILLERMO

I, uh... haven't gotten much sleep. I've been trying to edit this GoFundMe video for Derek's funeral, Laszlo and Nadja have been making... noises, and I haven't heard from my Master in quite a while. I don't know if he got the job or didn't get the job or if he's happy or angry about either of those outcomes and what impact that will have on the talk he wants to have with me and what impact that will have on my chances of him turning me into a vampire and what he might do if he finds out about the GoFundMe and how that would impact the talk and--

Guillermo starts hyperventilating. He closes his eyes and slows his breathing.

After a moment, he starts snoring.

His cell phone vibrates next to him, but he's too passed out to notice.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Nandor paces while awkwardly holding an office phone in front of his face and whispering into it.

NANDOR

Hello? Guillermo? I am leaving you a message with your phone mail servant. Things have gotten rather uncomfortable here.

Nandor glances over at their desk. Colin Robinson and C-Man are intensely staring at each other.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Where are you, Guillermo? This is most unlike you. I am very disappointed.

(beat)

It is your Master.

(beat)

Nandor.

Nandor hangs up the phone.

Colin Robinson and C-Man continue to stare at each other. Nandor cautiously approaches them.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
Is this going to take long, Colins
Robinson?

COLIN ROBINSON
I'll be with you in a minute,
Nandor! Jeez!

CUT TO:

Colin Robinson addresses the camera.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)
As you may remember, I was promoted
at my last job. Then I went on a
bit of a power trip and made a
couple duplicates of myself.

We see flashbacks to the three Colin Robinsons draining each other, followed by a flashback of the Colin Robinsons being buried.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)
Then I drained two of them to death
and we buried them in the yard.

CUT TO:

Colin Robinson and C-Man still stare at each other.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)
I thought you were dead.

C-MAN
I was almost dead. We were almost
dead. But there was enough energy
left in me to drain the energy out
of the other me. Yeah, heh, I
drained myself pretty good.
(beat)
Hey, were you aware that it's quite
common for a fetus to absorb its
twin in utero?

COLIN ROBINSON
Yes! I'm you! I know everything you
know. Including that you're trying
to drain me. So cut it out.

C-MAN

Well, I need something. I can't get anything out of these night shift people. It's like they show up already drained.

NANDOR

This does appear to be an excruciatingly boring job. I do not think I want it.

COLIN ROBINSON

Then go home, Nandor!

NANDOR

But you are my ride...

C-MAN

Nandor's right. It is pretty boring. So boring that nothing I do can outbore the already bored. Watch this.

C-Man turns to a PASSING CO-WORKER.

C-MAN (CONT'D)

Working hard or hardly working?

PASSING CO-WORKER

(dazed, not looking)

Yep.

C-MAN

(to Colin Robinson)

See? They're just gone. I dunno. Maybe if I got them perked up first...

C-Man turns to ANOTHER PASSING CO-WORKER.

C-MAN (CONT'D)

Hey, this is my twin brother! Isn't that interesting?

ANOTHER PASSING CO-WORKER

(dazed, not looking)

Yep.

C-MAN

Damn.

(to Colin Robinson)

Look, can I please just have the day shift? For a little while?

COLIN ROBINSON

No! I don't want you working here at all! It would raise too much suspicion and I'm already not getting paid.

C-MAN

Oh, really? I had no trouble getting on the payroll.

COLIN ROBINSON

You're getting paid?

C-MAN

The night shift's not looking so bad now, is it?

YET ANOTHER PASSING CO-WORKER

(dazed, not looking)

Nope.

C-MAN

Maybe we could come to some sort of arrangement?

Colin Robinson angrily contemplates this as Nandor leans in.

NANDOR

Please, I cannot fly home because I am not familiar with this location and I have no money for an Uber.

INT. GUILLERMO'S ROOM - DAY

Guillermo still sleeps sitting up. The sun rises on his face. He jolts awake. He looks at his phone. 27 missed calls. He presses play on a voicemail.

NANDOR (V.O.)

Guillermo? It is nearly daylight! I have resorted to hiding under Colin Robinson's desk! It is unpleasantly sticky! Where are you?

(beat)

This is your Master.

(beat)

Nandor.

GUILLERMO

Oh no. Oh no, oh no, oh no.

The next voicemail plays.

SHANICE (V.O.)

Hey, Claude's really excited to see your progress on the video. You think you could come by and show us what you've got? Why aren't you answering your phone? Are you busy? I can call back if you're busy.

(beat)

This is Shanice.

(beat)

From the Mosquito Collectors club.

GUILLERMO

(to the camera)

Okay, so it's daylight. I can't get my Master until nightfall anyway. So I should go take care of this video problem, right? Right?

CAMERAMAN (O.S.)

Sorry, we have to remain impartial.

GUILLERMO

Oh, do you? Really?

Guillermo angrily exits his room with his laptop.

INT. MANSION HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Outside of his door, Guillermo trips over a dead body wearing boxer shorts and a ball gag.

GUILLERMO

What the--

Nadja and Laszlo walk through in their sex garments, embracing happily as they make their way to their coffins.

LASZLO

Would you mind cleaning up the virgins, Gizmo?

NADJA

There is quite a lot in the kitchen.

They giggle and boop each other's noses as they step over the corpse and exit.

INT. MOSQUITO COLLECTORS HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Claude, Shanice, and Tonya wait for Guillermo to arrive.

CLAUDE

Of course, the worst part is that I have a giant hole in my foot.

TONYA

And Derek died.

CLAUDE

Yeah, yeah, yeah. That too.

Guillermo enters in a bit of a jog, carrying the laptop.

GUILLERMO

Hey, guys. Sorry it took me so long.

CLAUDE

No worries, my man. I understand that it takes time to make art.

CUT TO:

Guillermo stands separate from the group, addressing the camera.

GUILLERMO

I think I did a pretty good job.
(smiling)
It's terrible.

CUT TO:

The group watches the video on Guillermo's laptop.

It's the same footage of Tonya, but there are vampire emojis poorly placed over the vampires' faces. Stock sound effects and cheesy music play over it. The words "VAMPIRES ARE REAL?" flash in comic sans. Then it abruptly cuts to a shot of a coffin.

GUILLERMO (V.O.)

(in the video, very weakly)
Donate for Derek.

Everyone is quiet. Guillermo smirks at the camera.

CLAUDE

Guillermo...
(beat)
I love this. It's perfect!

Guillermo's face sinks.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. MOSQUITO COLLECTORS HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Claude, Tonya, Shanice, and Guillermo watch the video again.

GUILLERMO (V.O.)
Donate for Derek.

CLAUDE
Man, it just gets better every time I watch it. It totally says that this is a serious threat but we have a good time.

TONYA
And it'll be great for Derek.

CLAUDE
Yeah, yeah, yeah. That too.

GUILLERMO
You... you guys really like it?

Shanice puts a hand on Guillermo's shoulder.

SHANICE
It's really good. You're really good at this.

Guillermo looks conflicted. This wasn't the response he was expecting, but he likes getting the compliment.

GUILLERMO
Thank-- Thank you. I, um... I mean, it could probably still use another pass or two...

Claude puts his hand on Guillermo's other shoulder.

CLAUDE
Bud. It's perfect.

Tonya awkwardly squeezes into what is quickly becoming a group hug.

TONYA
Derek would be proud.

Guillermo resists the group hug for a moment, then happily melts into it.

CUT TO:

Guillermo stands aside from the group, smiling.

GUILLERMO
(to the camera)
It's been awhile since anyone's
hugged me. That was really nice.
(beat)
But I am so fucked.

INT. GUILLERMO'S ROOM - DAY

Guillermo sits on his bed, staring at his laptop. He's one click away from making the GoFundMe live.

GUILLERMO
I mean... no one's really going to
see this. And even if they do,
they're not going to take it
seriously. And even if they do, it
only puts those other vampires in
danger and not my Master. So...
It's probably fine. Right?

CAMERAMAN (O.S.)
Look, do you want me to be
impartial or not?

GUILLERMO
Sorry. You're right.

Guillermo turns back to the laptop.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)
No one's going to see it.

He presses the button and the page goes live.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)
I'm sure it'll be fine.

The donation amount goes up to \$20. Then \$50. Then \$100. Then \$1000. The amount continues to rise rapidly.

Guillermo's eyes go wide.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Colin Robinson addresses the camera.

COLIN ROBINSON
So I'm in a real pickle here,
fellas.
(MORE)

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)
I've never actually had to work at
a job before, but now I find myself
trying to broker a business deal
with the other Colin Robinson.

C-Man leans into shot.

C-MAN
I prefer to be called C-Man.

COLIN ROBINSON
Not this again.

C-MAN
And why do you get to talk to the
camera? I have thoughts and
opinions too.

C-Man grabs the camera and points it towards himself.

C-MAN (CONT'D)
So I'm in a real pickle here,
fellas. I've never actually had to
work at a job before, but now--

Colin Robinson leans in.

COLIN ROBINSON
I've already said this!

C-MAN
Yeah, but you didn't do it well.

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Colin Robinson and C-Man sit across from each other at a
conference table. Colin Robinson drums his fingers on the
table.

COLIN ROBINSON
Okay, so how about this... you get
the day shift one day, I get it the
next?

C-MAN
I get it for a week, then you get
it for a week.

COLIN ROBINSON
Three days.

C-MAN

...Three days and I get to sleep in your bed.

COLIN ROBINSON

Wait, where have you been sleeping?

C-MAN

Under your bed.

COLIN ROBINSON

That makes sense.

(beat)

Okay... deal.

Colin Robinson leans over the table and extends his hand. C-Man leans over and takes Colin Robinson's hand. They shake.

Then both of their eyes glow and they hiss at each other as their hands merge into gloop.

They jump onto the table and wrestle each other, hissing and glowing, merging into a gooey mess.

They slide off the table, hitting the floor with a wet plop.

There is a final shriek and then silence.

After a moment, Colin Robinson stands up, back to his normal self.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Well, that takes care of that.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Colin Robinson returns to his desk, ready to pretend to work.

Nandor peeks out from under the desk.

NANDOR

I do not wish to obtain this job anymore, Colin Robinson. Please take me home.

COLIN ROBINSON

Would do, but it's daytime and my shift is starting.

Colin Robinson turns to a passing co-worker.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)
Working hard or hardly working, am
I right?

The co-worker and Nandor both groan.

Colin Robinson's eyes glow and he feeds.

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

The sun sets on the mansion.

INT. LASZLO AND NADJA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Laszlo and Nadja, in their sex garments, sit impatiently.
Occasionally they fidget with their outfits.

LASZLO
...Where the fuck are our
customers?

NADJA
I do not know, Laszlo! We were
performing so well! I cannot
imagine what would turn them away.

The camera pulls back to reveal that the room is filled with
half-naked corpses.

LASZLO
This is bullshit.

INT. MANSION FOYER - NIGHT

Colin Robinson and Nandor enter the mansion. Nandor looks
angry.

NANDOR
Guillermo! Attend to your master!

COLIN ROBINSON
Oh ho ho! Somebody's in trouble!

Guillermo sheepishly enters the room with his laptop.

GUILLERMO
Master.

NANDOR
You have a lot of explaining to do.

GUILLERMO

I know, Master. I know I've not been on top of things lately. I've been very distracted. But I took the whole day to try and make things right. I'm going to be better, I promise.

NANDOR

Make things right? How?

Guillermo turns the laptop towards him. Nandor looks at it.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

This is my banking account?

GUILLERMO

Yes, Master.

NANDOR

That is a lot of zeroes, Guillermo.

INT. GUILLERMO'S ROOM - NIGHT

Guillermo addresses the camera, laptop beside him.

GUILLERMO

The GoFundMe went way over its goal. I took the excess and gave it to my Master. I told the Mosquito Collectors that it was the percentage that GoFundMe keeps. But yeah, everything worked out great.

Guillermo looks nervously at the amount of donors on the GoFundMe page.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

But it sure does seem like a lot of people hate vampires.

INT. LASZLO AND NADJA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Laszlo and Nadja, back in their regular outfits, address the camera.

NADJA

We've decided to call it quits on the whole brothel enterprise.

LASZLO

Turns out it's bloody difficult to retain a customer base when you murder the lot of them.

NADJA

But it has not been a complete waste. I feel like Laszlo and I have reconnected on a deeply sexual level.

LASZLO

She has taken me yet again.

NADJA

Business may have dried up, but other things have not.

LASZLO

Oh ho ho!

NADJA

I am talking about my vagina.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. MANSION HALLWAY - NIGHT

Nadja walks through the hallway, humming to herself. A MAN wearing an unbuttoned shirt walks out of her and Laszlo's bedroom, zipping up his pants.

NADJA

Hello?

The man looks up and notices the camera. He hides his face and rushes past her.

MAN

Oh, uh... hey.

Nadja, confused, watches him go, then turns her attention back to the bedroom. She heads for the bedroom door.

NADJA

Laszlo?

INT. LASZLO AND NADJA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nadja enters.

NADJA

Oh!

The NADJA DOLL lies in bed, naked under the covers, smoking a cigarette.

DOLL

Business is good.

END OF SHOW