

"GONE GOLFING"

WHAT WE DO IN THE SHADOWS

Written by

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**EXT. GOLF COURSE. DRIVING RANGE - DAY**

Various golfers practice their swings on the range. Colin Robinson is among them. He SHANKS a ball to the left, into the parking lot. Colin anxiously awaits the-

THUMP followed by a CAR ALARM. Colin looks into the camera, smiling.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH COLIN ROBINSON**

COLIN ROBINSON (V.O.)  
I love golf. There's no high like  
the bump you get feeding off  
frustrated golfers.

During Colin's interview, we see him offering unsolicited golf tips to a fed up golfer. Colin slowly pantomimes a golf swing before FREEZING and pointing to his ankle.

COLIN ROBINSON (V.O.)  
Sure it'd be nice to play the real  
course, but I don't have a caddy.  
And they stopped renting them out  
to me.

Colin carries a basket of golf balls past the line of golfers on the range. He 'trips,' sending 120 GOLF BALLS tumbling into the path of soon-to-be pissed off golfers.

COLIN ROBINSON (V.O.)  
Golfing without a caddy is like  
watching TV without commercials. It  
feels wrong, you know?

TEN QUICK SHOTS of Colin teeing off, every shot followed by-

COLIN ROBINSON  
There we go.

On the tenth and final 'there we go,' every golfer around him groans. Colin quietly feeds.

COLIN ROBINSON  
Sweet, sweet toxic masculinity.

**OPENING CREDITS**

"Gone Golfing"

**INT. MANSION - DUSK**

Nadja weighs her two necklace options. They each have a BIG TOE dipped in bronze hanging from the chain.

NADJA  
Gio Delvecchio or Jack Milton?

Laszlo adjusts the bowtie of his tux.

LASZLO  
Every year. Why do you bother asking when we both know it's—

NADJA  
Jack Milton. Our first prom.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH LASZLO AND NADJA**

NADJA  
Once a year, the high schoolers throw these parties in the middle of the woods.

We see photos through the decades of Nadja and Laszlo in prom outfits, posing with their victim in the woods.

LASZLO  
We go to pick off the wanderers, pissers, and cell signal searchers.

NADJA  
It's like a hormonal buffet.

LASZLO  
They're all drunk off their asses. You drink three, four humans and you're shitfaced.

NADJA  
(romantic sigh)  
This is prom. I always take a big toe from a victim as a souvenir.

LASZLO  
It's always a bloodbath. I don't know why they keep having them.

NADJA  
They're Americans. They're too stubborn to learn their lesson.

**INT. MANSION - DUSK**

Nandor enters with Guillermo. Guillermo thumbs through mail.

NANDOR  
It's prom and nobody invited me?

GUILLERMO  
I'll go with you, Master.

NANDOR  
I don't want to go *that* bad.

GUILLERMO  
What's V-P-S? Is it like UPS for  
vampires?

Nandor grabs the envelope.

NANDOR  
Why must you concern yourself with  
vampire things?

GUILLERMO  
Well, I work for vampires. And live  
with them. And want to become one.

NANDOR  
Stop your voice now, Guillermo. It  
causes my brain to squeeze itself.

Nandor hands the mail to Nadja. She takes a glance, rips it.

LASZLO  
(unconcerned)  
V-P-S?

NANDOR  
If you keep ignoring them they'll  
wind up at our door step.

NADJA  
If it were serious, they'd be here.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

NANDOR  
V-P-S stands for Vampire Protective  
Services. As vampires we have a  
duty to make sure the humans we  
turn become responsible vampires.

Old drawings of Nandor in a 1600 United Kingdom courtroom.

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NANDOR (V.O.)

The V-P-S are sharks. They took me to court once because someone I turned was wreaking havoc. Fucking William Shakespeare.

The other half of the drawing is shown. Shakespeare is there.

NANDOR

He committed the cardinal vampiric sin: Plagiarism. It's tacky.

Portraits of Shakespeare with vampire teeth.

NANDOR (V.O.)

He would join writer's workshops and kill the strongest one. Then publish their work under his name.

NANDOR

Except Pericles, that was him.  
(yelling to off camera)  
And that is why I cannot just turn anyone into a vampire! Guillermo!

**INT. MANSION - DUSK**

Nadja and Laszlo head to the front door. Nandor follows.

NANDOR

Shakespeare continues to feed off the energy of school children. Your consequences will catch up to you!

NADJA

Yes, maybe some day, but not today. Because today is prom.

LASZLO

When- nay, *if* that purple-coated narc shows up, we'll tell him to piss off.

NADJA

Unless he has one of those warrant decree thingys.

Laszlo opens the front door to reveal-

JEB, a tall lanky vampire in a MULBERRY colored coat. "I hate my job" energy. His unmarked van is parked behind him.

"Gone Golfing"

JEB

The coats are mulberry now. And I did bring a warrant decree thingy, issued by the Vampiric Council. It's in the truck with your son.

NADJA

(awful acting)  
Oh, my baby. Thank you so much.

LASZLO

(even worse acting)  
We'd been painstakingly searching for him for decades.

JEB

Yeah, yeah— save it. Weren't you going to tell me to piss off?

LASZLO

No, that doesn't sound like me.

JEB

Go ahead, say it.

LASZLO

Piss off.

JEB

Doesn't it feel good to commit to something? Come get your son.

NADJA

Ah, which son is it? We seem to have misplaced a couple children.

JEB

You're a mess. It's Leslie.

Nadja and Laszlo drop the concerned parent facade and GROAN.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NADJA**

NADJA

Leslie was conceived at Woodstock.

Slideshow of Nadja and Laszlo at Woodstock with blood covered mouths. No one around them seems to notice/care.

NADJA (V.O.)

In the 1970's, everyone played it fast and loose.

(MORE)

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NADJA (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Laszlo and I were no exception.  
We'd often turn a human together.  
It was so romantic.

NADJA  
And then Leslie came along. The  
mistake that keeps getting worse,  
like an STD. Not the tasty kind.

**EXT. MANSION - DUSK**

Jeb unlatches the doors of the van's trunk to reveal—

LESLIE, the sassy Southern vampire, kneels with his hands  
tied. (It's Leslie Jordan.)

LESLIE  
Ya could've left the AC runnin',  
I'm sweatin' up a storm in here.  
Feel like I'm in church.

NADJA  
H-hi, Leslie.

LESLIE  
(hisses)  
Get away from me, you bitch.

LASZLO  
How dare you talk to your vamp  
mother like that! I outta kill you  
where you stand- kneel.

LESLIE  
I wish you would! I should've died  
decades ago. Do you have any idea  
how many Scooby-Doo reboots I've  
suffered through? I hate you!

LASZLO  
Welp, we tried. Put him down.

JEB  
Leslie, you're going to stay with  
your parents until you learn to  
stop introducing yourself as  
"Leslie the Vampire."

Jeb helps Leslie out of the van and slyly makes an escape.

JEB  
And feeding in public. And... well,  
a lot of things. Good luck!

"Gone Golfing"

Jeb steps on the gas, laughing, and leaves them in the dust.

NADJA

Guess this means no prom. Stupid children.

LESLIE

(arms crossed, pouting)  
I'm cold. I wanna go to my room.

LASZLO

You don't have a room.

LESLIE

I wanna room!

**INT. MANSION. GUILLERMO'S ROOM - DUSK**

Guillermo eats a box of cookies in bed. Colin KNOCKS.

COLIN ROBINSON

Knock. Knock. It's me, Colin Robinson. Your housemate.

GUILLERMO

Yeah, hi. Do you need something? I'm busy questioning the last ten years of my life.

COLIN ROBINSON

Sounds like fun. I'll be quick so you can get back to that. How familiar are you with golf?

GUILLERMO

The sport?

COLIN ROBINSON

In many ways, golf is recreation as much as it is a sport. It can be a great way to socialize, decompress—

Colin realizes he is draining Guillermo, and pivots.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Aren't you sick of Nandor stringing you along? Sick of his Ross and Rachel routine? Will he or won't he turn you. He's using you.

GUILLERMO

Did you come here to vocalize my insecurities?

"Gone Golfing"



COLIN ROBINSON

I came to ask you to be my caddy.  
Nandor hates me. He'll lose his  
mind if he sees us hanging out. Do  
it for a week and I'll turn you.

GUILLERMO

Are you serious?

COLIN ROBINSON

Yeah, he hasn't invited me to any  
of his past 114 birthday parties.

GUILLERMO

No, like, you'll turn me? Promise?

COLIN ROBINSON

Of course. I get friendship is a  
transaction. Why else would a human  
help a vampire if not to be turned?

Guillermo gives the camera the BLANKEST of stares.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Awesome, I'll take that cold  
realization as a yes. Let me go so  
you can get back to contemplating.

Colin exits, before poking his head back in.

COLIN ROBINSON

Don't forget about that great  
internship you passed up to help  
Nandor paint the house that one  
Summer. You've got to regret that.

Guillermo studies a photograph pinned to his wall of them  
painting the house. Guillermo screams covered in red  
paint/blood. Nandor, Nadja and Laszlo crack up.

**INT. MANSION. NADJA' S ROOM - CRACK OF DAWN**

Nadja STUMBLE SNEAKS in wearing her blood soaked prom dress.  
Her neck and face also covered in blood. A COFFIN in the  
corner of the room pops open to reveal a pissed Laszlo.

LASZLO

Appears you had a bloody good time  
at prom.

NADJA

How. Dare. You. I was scavenging  
for food for our son.

"Gone Golfing"

LASZLO  
Find anything?

NADJA  
Yes. No. Yes, but I ate it.

LASZLO  
You're a terrible liar when you're drunk.

NADJA  
I'm not drunk. You're drunk!

LASZLO  
You smell like Rolling Rock.

NADJA  
It's P-B-R. Fine, I did the prom. I won't let a responsibility like motherhood keep me from my more selfish responsibilities.

Nadja looks around the room.

NADJA  
Speaking of, where's Leslie?

LASZLO  
Oh, she cares now. While you were out sucking off teenagers, I played the responsible adult all night.

**INT. MANSION - FLASHBACK**

Laszlo watches PORN. Feet up. Relaxation to the MAX.

Leslie pokes his head in the room.

LESLIE  
I'm running away!

LASZLO  
Ask your mother.

LESLIE  
Where is she?

LASZLO  
Don't know. Not here. Scram.

A beat.

LESLIE  
Can we play hide and seek?

LASZLO  
We can play hide and wait until I  
give a shit.

Leslie skirts past Laszlo and into Nadja's coffin. The lid closes.

LESLIE  
(muffled)  
Come find me.

LASZLO  
I will when I give a shit.

**INT. MANSION. NADJA'S ROOM - CRACK OF DAWN**

Back from the flashback. Laszlo grips the lid of Nadja's coffin.

LASZLO  
He's safe and sound thanks to my  
watchful eye.

Laszlo opens the lid. Nothing.

LASZLO (CONT'D)  
Tits.

NADJA  
And when did you *stop* playing the  
responsible adult?

**INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - MORNING**

Nadja and Laszlo enter from different sides of the room at the same time.

NADJA  
Where could he have gone?

LASZLO  
How should I know? You're his  
mother.

NADJA  
Your teeth were also in his neck!

LASZLO

I thought I pulled out! Why can't we just kill him?

NADJA

We'd still have to find him first.

**INT. MANSION - DAY**

Guillermo carries Colin's golf bag. Colin leads the way.

COLIN ROBINSON

With the seven iron, you're looking at about 120 to 140 yards. The six iron is- hm- I'd say a bout 130 to 155 yards. The five iron-

GUILLERMO

Colin. Please. Can we save it for the course?

COLIN ROBINSON

Good idea, don't want to get full.

NANDOR (O.S.)

Going somewhere, Guillermo?

Nandor appears behind Guillermo, spooking him.

GUILLERMO

Master!

COLIN ROBINSON

Please don't distract my caddy. I need him having one thing on the mind, and that's golf.

NANDOR

But Guillermo, I thought we were doing that thing that you have always wanted to do today.

GUILLERMO

Mouse Trap?

NANDOR

Sure.

COLIN ROBINSON

Maybe after that game of Mouse Trap he'll finally turn you. I doubt it. But maybe, weirder things have happened.

Guillermo looks to Nandor for an answer. Nandor makes an 'eh, we'll see' face, much to Guillermo's dismay.

GUILLERMO

Let's go, Colin. We don't want to miss your tee time.

COLIN ROBINSON

Actually we do. It drives the course attendants nuts.

Guillermo and Colin exit.

NANDOR

Fine! Go! I will trap ALL of the mice by myself!

Nadja pokes her head around the corner.

NADJA

Have you seen Leslie?

NANDOR

Yes, he was in Guillermo's room ruining all of his possessions.

**INT. MANSION. GUILLERMO'S ROOM - DAY**

Nadja and Laszlo use super strength to knock the door off its hinges. Leslie sits amid the ruin, covering his chest.

LASZLO

There you are, you little shit.

NADJA

What have you got there?

LESLIE

Nothing.

Smoke starts to billow out of Leslie's shirt.

NADJA

You're smoking!

LESLIE

So?! Smoking is cool!

Nadja wrestles to pry Leslie's arms away from his chest. Once she does, she exposes the CRUCIFIX PENDANT around his neck.

NADJA

(hissing) Tainted! My own son!

"Gone Golfing"

LASZLO  
Take that off boy or you'll die.

LESLIE  
I thought I was already dead,  
thanks to you two.

LASZLO  
Yes, technically that's correct.  
But you'll *die* die.

LESLIE  
Maybe then I'll be reunited with my  
Lord and Savior Jesus Chr--

Flames BURST out of his mouth. Nadja and Laszlo RUN, hissing.

LESLIE  
I wanna be a Christian!

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH LESLIE**

A now perfectly calm, borderline bubbly, Leslie squirms.

LESLIE  
Hi, I'm Leslie the Vampire. And  
unfortunately yes, I am a real  
vampire.

Slideshow of Leslie's life as a hippie in the 60's.

LESLIE (V.O.)  
In the 60's I was aimless. Jobless.  
Homeless. But most importantly  
drugless. So I went to Woodstock,  
searching for answers and a swell  
time. That's where I was born  
again. I had an euphoric awakening  
and found my true calling: to be a  
priest.

We see Leslie at Woodstock, laying in a large mud puddle.

LESLIE (V.O.)  
I was baptized in Holy waters. I  
never felt so whole.

LESLIE (CONT'D)  
(agitated)  
Thirty seconds later I'm tackled to  
the ground by two lunatics who bit  
my neck. They got blood ALL over my  
shirt!

Archive Woodstock footage. We zoom in on a massive crowd to see a grainy scene of a helpless Leslie being jumped and turned by Nadja and Laszlo.

**EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY**

Colin prepares to tee off on HOLE 1. Other golfers wait their turn behind the tee box.

COLIN ROBINSON

Driver.

Guillermo grabs the club and runs to Colin.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Slow down, Seabiscuit. What's the rush?

GUILLERMO

There's a lot of people waiting.

COLIN ROBINSON

That's the point. Have you never caddied for an energy vampire?

GUILLERMO

Can't say that I have.

Colin is more than pleased to hear this.

COLIN ROBINSON

(to waiting golfers)

Sorry, first time caddy here. I guess you could say I have 'caddy issues.'

No one is amused. In fact, the joke pains them.

COLIN ROBINSON

(snorting)

Hell yeah. There's one thing to remember when caddying for an energy vampire. Incompetence.

GUILLERMO

As a people pleaser, this is going to be tough for me.

COLIN ROBINSON

We've got eighteen long holes to make their lives miserable. You'll get the hang of it. Fetch me my other driver, and take it slow.

Guillermo begins to power walk—

COLIN ROBINSON

Slower.

Guillermo painstakingly slows his stride.

COLIN ROBINSON

(to camera)

I've had an erection going on five hours now. Gotta love golf.

**INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - DAY**

Leslie is 'trapped' by a children's playpen. Nadja and Laszlo relax on the couch.

LESLIE

It's not fair! You never taught me anything! I didn't even know vampires could make forcefields.

LASZLO

We can. And we did. If you attempt to escape, you'll die.

NADJA

By testicular explosion.

LESLIE

I knew it.

Laszlo gives Nadja a 'huh' look. She proudly snickers to the camera.

NADJA (V.O.)

Who knew ruling through fear could be so effective?

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH LASZLO AND NADJA**

LASZLO

The Catholics are on to something. Leslie will stay in that cage until he succumbs to our will.

NADJA

Or until he dies.

LASZLO

We should be so lucky.

"Gone Golfing"



**INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - DAY**

Leslie pouts in the center of the cage, chanting under his breath.

NADJA  
Lazslo, what's he doing?

LASZLO  
Speak up, boy. Share your nonsense  
with the rest of the class.

As Leslie raises his voice, blood sputters from his mouth.

LESLIE  
"And the devil, who deceived them,  
was thrown into the lake of burning  
sulfur, where the beast—"

The blood spewing from his mouth drowns his words out.

LASZLO  
He's reciting scripture!

Laszlo and Nadja HISS and THROW nearby books at Leslie.

**EXT. GOLF COURSE. RANDOM HOLE - DAY**

Colin and Guillermo are still at it. Between the Sun/caddying/Colin, Guillermo is spent.

GUILLERMO (V.O.)  
(whispering)  
I don't know how much more of this  
I can take. Feels like a cheese  
grater is dissolving my spirit.

Colin takes far too long lining up his shot. He finally swings and SHANKS the ball out of sight.

COLIN ROBINSON  
Mulligan. Get me another ball.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO**

Guillermo stands off to the side of the course.

GUILLERMO  
Time stands still as a caddy. I  
don't know what hole we're on.  
Twelve? Twenty three? Two?

Guillermo turns around. The camera follows his gaze to the four- no, now five golf carts waiting.

COLIN ROBINSON (O.S.)  
Take your time with that interview,  
Guillermo!

GUILLERMO  
I can only say sorry so many times.

**INT. GOLF COURSE. RANDOM HOLE - DAY**

Guillermo returns to Colin with that golf ball he requested.

GUILLERMO  
(to waiting golfers)  
Sorry! Thank you. And sorry.

COLIN ROBINSON  
Keep apologizing. Your awkward  
energy is the perfect garnish. Look  
at them waiting. Their salt is so  
potent. I need more.

GUILLERMO  
Do you?

COLIN ROBINSON  
What did you say, golf bitch?

GUILLERMO  
Uhm, N-Nothing.

Colin's nostrils flare, he is not himself.

COLIN ROBINSON  
Go tell them I left my putter on  
the last hole.

GUILLERMO  
Oh, no, I put it in the bag.

COLIN ROBINSON  
I know.

Guillermo cries as the realization sets in: Colin is a monster. Guillermo puts on a brave face, and drags his feet toward the agitated golfers.

GUILLERMO (V.O.)  
There's been a lot of time to  
question if being a vampire is  
something I really want.

**INT. MANSION. STORAGE BASEMENT - NIGHT**

A single light bulb barely illuminates the busy storage room. Nandor digs through centuries of possessions.

NANDOR

Colin Robinson is not even that good at golf, you know.

Nandor angrily tosses miscellaneous trinkets to the side. Egyptian artifacts, a Qing Dynasty Vase, a Rosetta Stone.

NANDOR

My father taught me to golf using a human tibia and baboon testicles. Colin knows nothing about the game. A-ha!

Using both hands, Nandor retrieves a cobweb-covered GOLF BAG. He pulls out the NINE IRON and inspects it.

NANDOR

Time to teach Guillermo a thing or two about Nandor The Relentless!

A small squeak draws Nandor's attention to the floor.

He SWINGS the club.

THUNK. A small vermin flies across the room into the wall.

NANDOR

That's one.

**EXT. MANSION - NIGHT**

Clink. Clink. Clink. Colin steps into frame on the sidewalk furthest from the mansion. Guillermo follows carrying the clubs on his back.

COLIN ROBINSON (V.O.)

Yes. There have been times in the past where golf became dangerous. Consumed me. Made me something that, quite frankly, sucked. Even for an energy vampire.

(a beat)

Thankfully this isn't one of those times. Thanks to moderation, I can safely enjoy the sport I love. Because I'm not addicted.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH COLIN - NIGHT**

Colin in red OAKLEY SUNGLASSES and a matching POLO at night.

COLIN ROBINSON  
(threatening)  
I'm not.

**INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - NIGHT**

Colin still sports his Oakleys. He strolls past the playpen, disregarding the still 'trapped' Leslie.

COLIN ROBINSON  
Night, G-Mo! Catch ya bright and  
early, big dog.

LESLIE  
Please. Help me escape and I'll  
stop biting people at Wendy's.

COLIN ROBINSON  
Nadja and Lazslo want you in here?

LESLIE  
Obviously. Why else would they make  
a vampire force field?

COLIN ROBINSON  
Those don't exist.

LESLIE  
Then how is it trapping me in this  
cage? Huh, smart guy?

COLIN ROBINSON  
The latch to open the gate is right  
there.

Colin points to the OBVIOUS gate latch in front of Leslie. A simple mechanism any toddler could figure out.

COLIN ROBINSON  
(to camera) Dumb ass.

Leslie opens the gate and gleefully runs out. Colin nonchalantly watches Leslie escape. Once out of sight-

COLIN ROBINSON  
Hope I'm around when Lazslo and  
Nadja find out. I'll leave a note  
in case I'm not.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH LAZSLO AND NADJA - NIGHT**

Nadja angrily holds a POST-IT up to the camera.

ON NOTE: It was me. - Colin Robinson

NADJA

Leslie has escaped. Shocking the  
'force field' didn't stop him.

LASZLO

This is Colin Robinson's fault.  
Blame him, not the force field.

NADJA

There was no force field!

LASZLO

Leslie's ignorance was the force  
field. It seems the more  
information he gains, the smarter  
he becomes.

Nadja shoots Laszlo a 'you fucking idiot' stare.

NADJA

The father of my children.

**EXT. MANSION - NIGHT**

Nadja and Laszlo barrel through the front door in a panic.

NADJA

Leslie! Come back, or else we will  
get in trouble!

Nadja remembers the cameras.

NADJA

And so that you don't hurt  
yourself.

LASZLO

Son, if you do not make yourself  
known I will conjure another force  
field. A *super* force field.

NADJA

Laszlo.

Nadja points toward the end of the street. We zoom in to see  
Leslie shuffling his feet as fast as he can.

Nadja and Laszlo keep a brisk walking pace to catch up.

LESLIE

You'll never catch me.

Leslie's shuffled pace increases. Fractionally.

LASZLO

Can he not bat?

NADJA

I don't think he can bat.

LASZLO

Leslie, can you turn yourself into a bat?

LESLIE

The animal?

LASZLO

Yes, the nocturnal mammal that vampires transmute into.

LESLIE

I thought those were pigeons.

Nadja and Laszlo stare blankly at their moronic son.

NADJA

We're failures as parents. He's beyond useless.

LASZLO

Really no other way to put it.

NADJA

I'm so sorry, Leslie. We know you didn't want to be a vampire. You should have had a choice.

LASZLO

We forced this life upon you. It's only right we show you the ropes. As fellow vampires, not parents.

LESLIE

Thank you for finally apologizing. But I hate vampires.

NADJA

You hate them because you don't understand them.

LESLIE

And because they kill people.

Laszlo puts his arm around Leslie.

LASZLO

Because we kill people, son. *We*.

LESLIE

I suppose it would be nice to have friends who live past a hundred and twenty.

**INT. MANSION. GUILLERMOS ROOM - NIGHT**

We track Guillermo trudging down the hallway.

He opens the door to his bedroom. He's SQUEALS when he finds—

NANDOR

Hello, Guillermo.

Nandor sitting atop a graveyard of mice.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

As you can see I had plenty fun playing mouse trap by myself.

GUILLERMO

I don't have the energy for this right now. I'm sleeping outside.

NANDOR

What is going on with you! The resentment you harbor for me can not be so strong that you would willingly hang out with Colin Robinson.

GUILLERMO

He promised to make me a vampire! It's kinda why I'm here.

NANDOR

This whole time, I had no idea you wanted to be an energy vampire.

GUILLERMO

Yes! I want to be an energy vamp—what now? No. That's not. Is Colin gonna make me an energy vampire?

NANDOR

Energy vampires can only make other energy vampires. Colin Robinson is not so cool now, is he?

Guillermo collapses into the wall, sliding to his ass.

GUILLERMO

Why aren't tears coming out of my eyes? I'm crying. Aren't I?

(a beat)

Almost positive this is crying.

NANDOR

Your body is too drained to produce tears. You'll be fine. Though they may manifest as kidney stones.

GUILLERMO

I'm never going to be a vampire.

Nandor joins Guillermo on the floor.

NANDOR

Never say never. Look at my former familiar Benjy.

GUILLERMO

Benjy was like a hundred years old when you finally turned him.

NANDOR

And now he is immortal.

Silence.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

I intend to turn you as promised. All in due time, Guillermo. My selection process may be a bit on the long side, sure.

GUILLERMO

It's been over ten years. Laszlo and Nadja decide to turn people after ten seconds.

NANDOR

Look what that got them. Leslie.

Guillermo nods a VERY understanding 'point taken.'



NANDOR (CONT'D)

Vampire's act irrationally and things like Leslie happen. Between you and me, I believe Laszlo and Nadja should have their fangs clipped.

Guillermo chuckles. Nandor brings it home.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Wait for me to turn you. Soon, I promise.

GUILLERMO

Alright. Thanks, Master.

NANDOR

You're off the clock. Please, call me Nandor.

GUILLERMO

You got it, Nandor. Though it's technically Monday.

NANDOR

Ah. Then Master is correct.

Nandor SLAPS Guillermo across the face.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Sorry. It's for calling me Nandor. Technicality, you know?

Guillermo and his red cheek stare into the camera.

**INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - DAY**

Laszlo and Nadja stand on opposite sides of a ROLLING CHALKBOARD. Leslie drinks blood out of a SIPPY CUP.

LESLIE

Stop it, this tastes way better.

LASZLO

A vampire favorite: Blood and grenadine.

NADJA

It's called a Shirley Placental.

LESLIE

Add a spoonful of vodka and you've got yourself a happy Leslie.

"Gone Golfing"

The 'family' share a hearty laugh.

NADJA

O.K. Time for you to stop embarrassing us. Let us teach you how to bat.

LESLIE

What will happen to my clothes?

NADJA

Don't worry about it.

LASZLO

Don't worry about it.

Nadja writes the word BAT across the chalkboard.

NADJA

When you're ready, say this.

LESLIE

(immediately)

Bat!

Leslie POOFS into a little bat. The sippy cup drops, but does not spill. Because it is a sippy cup.

LASZLO

Rockin' job, son.

Leslie screeches happily. Flies in a loop. DARTS across the room to the windows. SHATTERS through a window panel into the HOT SUN.

We hear a SIZZLE. SCREEEEEEEECH. PFFT!

Nadja and Laszlo stand in stunned silence.

NADJA

I can't help but feel partially responsible.

LASZLO

I'm honestly amazed he made it to 2021.

NADJA

Split the blame? Fifty, Fifty?

LASZLO

Deal.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NADJA**

NADJA

Laszlo was the one who found Leslie at Woodstock. No Laszlo, no Leslie combusting into a ball of ash.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH LASZLO**

LASZLO

Ignorance was Leslie's best weapon. Nadja took that from him.

**INT. MANSION. LIBRARY - DAY**

Laszlo and Nadja continue to stare at the broken window.

LASZLO

I'll let Gizmo know the window's broken.

NADJA

Do you feel sad at all? He was our son.

LASZLO

Absolutely not. Load off my back.

NADJA

(chuckling)

I'm happy you said it, because I'm not a very good actor.

**INT. MANSION. GUILLERMO'S ROOM - DAY**

Colin BANGS on the door, startling a sleeping Guillermo.

COLIN ROBINSON

Wake up. There'll be plenty of time to sleep on the fairway after you fake a heat stroke.

GUILLERMO

I'm actually gonna pass. Being your caddy was pretty unpleasant, and I don't think it's for me.

COLIN ROBINSON

You don't want to be a vampire?

GUILLERMO

I do, but being an energy vampire doesn't sound appealing. To me, at least. No offense.

Colin, clearly offended, stares at Guillermo angrily.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

All my friends love energy vampires though. Growing up I preferred more-

COLIN ROBINSON

Well you're fat.

GUILLERMO

Uncalled for, but O.K.

Colin sheds a single tear. He acts as if he forgot to put pants on.

COLIN ROBINSON

I'm sorry. I don't know what prompted my use of an ad hominem. Excuse me.

The embarrassed vampire scurries away, slightly tripping.

COLIN ROBINSON (V.O.)

It seems consuming large quantities of toxic masculinity has unwanted side effects.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH COLIN - DAY**

Back at the driving range, where it all started.

COLIN ROBINSON

The more toxic masculinity I ate, the more insecure I became. It got to the point where any and all comments were perceived as attacks on my character.

A JACKED GOLFER walks past Colin.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

It also was making my penis significantly smaller.

The word 'penis' makes the golfer do a double take.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

There a problem, chief?

"Gone Golfing"

The golfer is gone before Colin can face him.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)  
Thankfully this isn't the first time I've overdosed on T-M. The first time was when I joined the National Rifle Association. Two hours in and I was foaming at the mouth. The NRA is essentially an energy vampire castration.

**EXT. GOLF COURSE. DRIVING RANGE - DAY**

CHET BEDDINGTON, famously local golf instructor, watches Colin tee off on the range. Chet is unimpressed.

COLIN ROBINSON (V.O.)  
Humility is the best way to detox, so I paid for lessons.

CHET  
Disgusting. Remember that exact swing, then forget it. Never replicate that motion again.

COLIN ROBINSON  
Thank you. May I have another?

Chet tosses Colin a golf ball.

**EXT. GOLF COURSE - NIGHT**

Nandor and Guillermo trudge down the fairway. Guillermo carries Nandor's clubs, as caddies do.

NANDOR  
How could you lose the ball? Isn't that your job, Guillermo?

GUILLERMO  
It's much harder at night, master.

NANDOR  
Use the flashlight I gave you.

Guillermo turns on a little KEYCHAIN FLASHLIGHT. It illuminates nothing.

GUILLERMO  
Right. Silly me.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO - NIGHT**

MONTAGE of Guillermo searching for golf balls in the dark.

GUILLERMO (V.O.)

Sure, it's frustrating not knowing when I'll be a vampire. But I've waited this long. Might as well do it right, you know?

NANDOR (O.S.)

Guillermo, the ball was on the tee the whole time! My club must have missed it.

Guillermo grits his teeth and exhales through his nose.

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)

Who's there? You're trespassing!

GUILLERMO

(instinctively)

No one!

Guillermo quickly covers his mouth. The cameraman panics. Nandor runs into view.

NANDOR

Run, it's the golf patrolman!

Nandor BATS and zips away. Guillermo sprints after him.

The camera turns to reveal the Security Guard IN OUR FACE.

SECURITY GUARD

Put the camera down and come with me.

The camera is slowly placed on the floor as the Security Guard takes our cameraman into custody.

END OF SHOW