

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - EVENING**

NADJA enters and stares at LASZLO until he notices.

NADJA  
Your coffin lid was left ajar again  
last night.

LASZLO  
No it wasn't.

NADJA  
No?! Then how did I hear you snoring?  
Or are you going to blame it on  
another javelina invasion?

LASZLO  
That was one time ages ago! My god,  
you say one wrong thing in the  
eighteenth century and she never lets  
you hear the end of it.

NADJA  
Where are you going?

LASZLO  
I'm going to...out of here!

LASZLO slams the door behind him. NADJA opens a different door and slams it, then looks at the camera and is slightly embarrassed. She then proudly holds her head up and storms off.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NADJA AND LASZLO**

LASZLO  
She always gets like this this time of  
year.

NADJA  
You always get like this this time of  
year.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

NANDOR  
They always get like this this time of  
year.

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT**

GUILLERMO is draping bloody hearts from what we can assume are humans and possibly other animals as decorations.

NANDOR  
 (whispers giddily)  
 It's Valentime's day.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NADJA AND LASZLO**

NADJA  
 It's the anniversary of one of the  
 greatest bloody massacres in recently  
 recorded history...

LASZLO	NADJA (CONT'D)
The Great Valentime's Day Massacre.	Our wedding.

LASZLO (CONT'D)  
 Same date. Different years.

NADJA  
 It can bring up a lot of issues of  
 resentment, you know. Yes it's the day  
 that I gained a partner for all  
 eternity but, it's also the day I was  
 weighted down with a partner for all  
 of eternity.

LASZLO reaches his hand out to hold hers. She doesn't  
 respond. It remains resting on her lap.

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT**

GUILLERMO pulls more hearts and entrails out of boxes. NANDOR  
 "helps" GUILLERMO decorate by sitting and bossing him around.

NANDOR  
 (to GUILLERMO)  
 A little higher. And can you make it  
 more drippy?

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO**

GUILLERMO  
 This time of year can be a little bit  
 hectic but also fun. Like a big,  
 deadly train derailment, or Christmas.

**OPENING CREDITS**

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT**

NANDOR gets up to help decorate. He bends over and his pants  
 rip.

He looks around the room sheepishly.

NANDOR  
Must've been the wind.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

NANDOR examines his newly ripped pants.

NANDOR  
I always put on a few pounds this time of year. Most meals come in twos, and they're all eating more candy, which makes them so much sweeter. But all that sugar I don't know if it's good for me. Plus there's hearts and blood everywhere which is just a huge appetite stimulant.

GUILLERMO  
A lot of people also get sad this time of year.

NANDOR  
Which is very sexy which also makes me hungry. But I'm just making excuses here.

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT**

LASZLO and NADJA enter and look at the decorations being put up.

LASZLO  
Looks great guys.

NADJA  
Relatively speaking sure. Like if you were to compare it side by side next to the diaper of an old decrepit man who's just had Indian food, then yes, it's lovely.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NADJA AND LASZLO**

NADJA  
What mood? I don't know what you're talking about.

LASZLO  
We've been having a bit of a rough patch recently.

We flashback to various fights they've had over the weeks.

**INT. NADJA AND LASZLO'S ROOM - NIGHT**

LASZLO

Because you'd rather be fucking your ghost lover at all hours of the day!

NADJA

Leave Gregor out of this!

GREGOR's ghost sneaks out the door behind LASZLO.

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT**

GUILLERMO dusts as NANDOR sits quietly. In the hallway, NADJA chases LASZLO past the door.

NADJA

You were out again until morning and you came home smelling like drunk blood, witches, and goats! What else am I to think?!

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NADJA AND LASZLO**

LASZLO

We could say it's a midlife crisis, if life weren't eternal, thus rendering a middle impossible.

NADJA

Though maybe it is. You did buy a sports cape.

(to camera)

I hate it.

LASZLO

We've tried counseling in the past.

NADJA

But we always ate them right before our big breakthrough.

LASZLO

Plus, they always ask the dumbest questions like, "how does that make you feel?" Meanwhile their neck is completely exposed.

NADJA

Hungry you stupid bitch, that's how it makes me feel!

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NADJA**

NADJA

Looking in his eyes used to make me feel horny, but now it just makes me feel full of rage. Which is also horny but something else. I just want the spark back, you know? I remember the day he proposed, he gave me so many dead squirrels. Which was tradition in my village. You offer the woman you want to marry an amount of dead squirrels which equals the weight of your balls so that she knows your fertility. There were so many squirrels. I knew he was the one. But now, it's all so blah. So I get mad, and then he sneaks off like a little slinky salamander.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH LASZLO**

LASZLO whispers.

LASZLO

I haven't been sneaking off per-say, but I have been avoiding her...a bit. Not only because I've grown weary of the screams and salamander accusations, but also because I'm planning something big for our anniversary.

(waves his hand like he's hypnotizing)

I can't tell you what it is. It's going to be a surprise!

COLIN pops in through the door behind LASZLO and yells.

COLIN

It's a vow renewal!

LASZLO rolls his eyes.

LASZLO

Ugh. Yes, Colin, thank you for keeping the secret so very well.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH COLIN**

COLIN

Oh this time of year is great for me! There's all that extra pressure for couples to do well which causes public fights. There's nothing more delicious than public displays of awkwardness or aggression. And single people are even more miserable, so yeah, I do very well. But I'm mixing it up a bit this year. I'm going to try to go on date!

COLIN opens an app called "SadR."

COLIN (CONT'D)

I hear the most awful things about dates on or Valentine's day. It sounds like a delicious feeding opportunity.

He swipes left on a few down-to-earth, grounded-looking women and then right on one wearing a ton of makeup and making a duckface with a snapchat filter.

COLIN (CONT'D)

It's a match! I'm gonna neg her until she says yes.

(while typing)

Wow. You really don't care what people think about you do you?

**INT. NANDOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

NANDOR is surrounded by dead bodies. His clothes are very tight.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

NANDOR

I don't know. It's just, sometimes this time of year makes think about 35 out of 37 of my wives. Being alone can drive you a previously polyamorous man a bit crazy, especially when the walls are thin.

**INT. NANDOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Screeching and hissing noises along with other animalistic sounds can be heard coming from next door. NANDOR grabs a broom and knocks the handle against the wall several times as he yells.

NANDOR

Please make your making of the love a little quieter!

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

NANDOR

Lately I've been drowning it out with my favorite hits from the eighties.

**INT. NANDOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

NANDOR heads to his record player and takes out a record called "Now That's What I Call Music: 1480's!" The record plays sounds of xylophones, strange horns, and string instruments which don't seem to go together too well.

NANDOR sits to enjoy the music before he goes back for seconds on an exposed neck.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

NANDOR

I guess maybe I need to work on myself. Maybe I could write about my feelings? Guillermo suggested poetry.

**INT. NANDOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

NANDOR is writing next to the record player. GUILLERMO stands behind him. NANDOR moves his fingers as he writes, as if he's counting.

NANDOR

I miss the pillage.  
Attack the town burn bodies.  
Happiness. Or is it?  
(he thinks)  
Is happiness three syllables or two?

GUILLERMO

It's three, Master.

NANDOR

Ugh! You've ruined another one, Guillermo!

NANDOR crumples the sheet of paper and throws it into the fire.

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT**

NANDOR and GUILLERMO sit while LASZLO paces.

LASZLO

Okay, so--

NANDOR

Wait!

LASZLO

What? What are we waiting for?

NANDOR

For the others.

LASZLO

No, no others. It's just us for this meeting.

NANDOR

Oh, super secret. Should Guillermo take notes?

LASZLO

That won't be necessary.

NANDOR

Guillermo, stop taking notes.

GUILLERMO

I wasn't, Mast--

LASZLO

Actually, notes might be helpful.

NANDOR

Guillermo, dig your notepad out of the flames and continue taking notes.

GUILLERMO looks around and spots a quill and paper on a desk and sits to take notes.

LASZLO

Gentlemen, I'm keeping a secret which I can live with no longer.

NANDOR

We've known about your pansexuality for years, but if you feel like you'd like to "officially" come out I can give you a hug or something.

LASZLO

No, no. I'm planning a second wedding.

NANDOR

Oh, who's the lucky lady?

LASZLO

No--

NANDOR

Sorry, person.

LASZLO

It's Nadja, stupid.

NANDOR

Well, having a second spouse with the same name can get tricky. I had three, in some ways it actually made it easier, but in a lot of ways--

LASZLO

It's a vow renewal you twit!

NANDOR

Well, that's a bit pedestrian but okay.

LASZLO

It's meant to be a surprise, and it's meant to be great.

GUILLERMO

Congratulations, it sounds very romantic.

NANDOR

Stick to the notes, Guillermo.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO**

GUILLERMO pulls some entrails out of a jar and places them over the mantel like garland.

GUILLERMO V.O.

I've honestly never really fancied myself a romantic. I've always prioritized my career so much.

The entrails drip.

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT**

LASZLO

Now, I don't want you to feel pressure but if this isn't the absolute best vow renewal Nadja has ever seen in her entire life she will personally, violently murder all of us.

NANDOR

I'd like to give you a wedding gift.

NANDOR stands up and pushes GUILLERMO's chair, and thus GUILLERMO, toward LASZLO.

GUILLERMO

Um, what?

NANDOR

You may use Guillermo for the next hour or so.

LASZLO

That's very generous of you! Here, acquire everything on this list of supplies.

LASZLO hands a rolled up scroll to GUILLERMO who unravels it. It's very long.

GUILLERMO

Ok, our usual hearse rental place went out of business...

NANDOR and LASZLO give him side eye.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

But I'm sure there's another one close by. I'll get right on it.

GUILLERMO leaves the two to continue planning.

LASZLO

Now this needs to be even better than our first wedding. Which is going to be difficult to top.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

NANDOR

It will be tough to top. I was a groomsman. It was a lovely ceremony. The officiant was delicious. But there I go talking about food again.

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT**

LASZLO

Now, for our band I've booked a pack of wolves accompanied by the screams of various dying animals.

(MORE)

LASZLO (CONT'D)

I didn't want to get a ring, because that's so played out, so I'm thinking maybe a nice set of matching erotic piercings?

NANDOR

Oh that's very nice.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

NANDOR

My dream wedding? Oh, I don't know. I've had so many. I think if I were to do it all over again, I'd marry someone I liked. I'd also have the aisle made out of hot coals so that every step they took walking toward me proved their eternal loyalty.

GUILLERMO

That's sweet.

NANDOR

Keep dusting.

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT**

NANDOR

Will Edrick be flying in for it?

LASZLO

Yes! He'll be officiating! In fact, that might be him now!

The doorbell rings.

**INT. MANSION FOYER - NIGHT**

NANDOR and LASZLO walk to the door and open it to a vulture.

LASZLO

Edrick!

NANDOR

Edrick!

EDRICK the vulture squawks long and loud.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH LASZLO AND EDRICK**

LASZLO and EDRICK the vulture sit next to each other. EDRICK is chewing on something

LASZLO

We've been best friends for centuries now. We met during a plague outbreak in our home town.

(MORE)

LASZLO (CONT'D)

We both walked up to the door of our doctor/barber and opened it to find him on the floor, eyes hemorrhaging.

(he chuckles)

We hit it off immediately. So, of course, when I turned into a vampire, I had to pay it forward by turning Edrick as well. He's a shapeshifter, but prefers taking the form of a vulture. I've never judged him for that.

LASZLO looks over at EDRICK and lovingly pulls an eyeball out of his mouth.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

What is this? An eyeball! Oh this fuckin' guy!

LASZLO gives EDRICK a big hug and a noogy.

**INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT**

EDRICK now joins NANDOR and LASZLO. Boxes are scattered throughout the room. NANDOR pulls an arm out of a box and holds it up.

NANDOR

What about this? For the alter?

LASZLO and EDRICK look at each other.

Nah. LASZLO

Squack EDRICK

NADJA walks into the room.

NADJA

What are you doing?!

The guys each hide something behind their backs, cover things with blankets, etc.

NADJA (CONT'D)

I knew it! You're up to something!  
You're being all salamandery again!

She storms out as LASZLO yells after her.

LASZLO

No, baby doll I swear!  
I'm...just...I'm just, cheating that's all! Where are you going?!

NADJA comes back to peak through the doorway.

NADJA

I'm going on a girls night. I'm sick of you stinking men and your stinking balls and breath.

NADJA exits again.

NANDOR

She's very mad.

EDRICK squawks. NANDOR pulls a tuxedo out of a box. He puts on the jacket and it rips.

He looks at EDRICK and LASZLO and runs out of the room.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

I don't want to talk about it!

**EXT. MANSION - DAWN**

GUILLERMO gathers dead twigs and clips branches.

He cuts a rose off of a bush, then cuts the rose itself off the stem, letting it drop to the ground, holding onto the stem.

GUILLERMO

(to camera)

Wedding bouquet. For the bride.

GUILLERMO continues to gather various dead foliage, placing it around outside, presumably decorating for the wedding.

GUILLERMO V.O.

My dreams of being a vampire have always outweighed anything else, including dating. I guess back in my youth I dated someone. If you could call it that. I played Willy Loman in Death of a Salesman and had kind of a will-they-won't-they thing with Linda.

We see a picture of GUILLERMO as Willy Loman, but wearing a cape.

Then we see him decorating again.

GUILLERMO V.O. (CONT'D)

I'm not necessarily "technically" a virgin. I mean, you work the door at enough vampire orgies, things happen. But no, I've never been in love.

(MORE)

GUILLERMO V.O. (CONT'D)  
(he grips the bouquet)  
Ouch.

He uses a weed sprayer to spray blood all over the alter.

**EXT. CROSSFIT - NIGHT**

NANDOR stands outside as various fit people start to file out of the building.

NANDOR  
(whispers to the camera)  
I'm going to get fit.

CROSSFIT MAN  
(to another Crossfitter)  
Hey, great job tonight, bruh! Your squats were amazing!

NANDOR pulls CROSSFIT MAN around a corner and begins to feed.  
When he's finished, he walks away cringing.

NANDOR  
Ugh. I think that guy was Paleo. Now I'm going to be sluggish all week. My blood feels thicker already. Maybe I should go find some vegans.

**INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

COLIN sits at a table talking to a WAITRESS.

COLLIN  
You're awfully pretty to be working so hard.

The woman rolls her eyes nearly to the back of her head.

COLIN smiles wide and his eyes glow.

COLLIN (CONT'D)  
(to camera)  
The appetizers are great here.  
(to WAITRESS)  
I'm actually waiting for my date. But I'd appreciate if you stayed here while I look over the menu and ask you questions about it. Oh, there she is.

A woman, BECKS, mid-twenties, walks in dressed head to toe in animal print, wearing glitter and tons of makeup.

She trips over someone's chair and yells across the room.

BECKS

Colin?!

COLIN looks around a bit awkwardly. The WAITRESS takes the opportunity to leave.

COLIN

(to camera)

Oh boy. She might be an attention vampire.

BECKS sits down loudly across from COLIN.

BECKS

Can I get another chair? I can't put my purse on the ground it's bad luck!

She screeches a chair across the floor from the table next door and loudly puts her purse on it.

Stuff comes flying out, including condoms. When she bends over to pick it up her boob pops out of her shirt.

She sits back up and scream-laughes as she puts her boob back.

BECKS (CONT'D)

Oh my god that's so embarrassing! That always happens with this dress but I always forget!

She looks around and sees the entire restaurant looking at her.

Her eyes glow and she smiles big just like COLIN after a good feed.

BECKS (CONT'D)

Mmmm! The appetizers here are great!

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH COLIN**

COLIN

She's definitely an attention vampire. Which actually might work out great. I don't have to work as hard, I mean, look at how humiliated and alienated people are both for and by her.

As COLIN walks back to the table, we see BECKS showing her phone to others around her.

BECKS

Do you wanna see a pic of me and my ex? Weren't we cute?

They look very annoyed and awkward and BECKS' and COLIN's eyes both glow.

**EXT. JENNA'S COLLEGE QUAD - NIGHT**

NADJA, a GOAT, NADJA DOLL, and JENNA are all sitting around a body that NADJA and JENNA are feasting on.

JENNA

Oh boy, I think this one had tequila.

NADJA

Last time I drank someone who'd drank tequila I ended up at the bottom of the Hudson River with a merman named Woolworth.

NADJA takes a "shot."

NADJA DOLL

You're always so good at drinking your problems away.

NADJA

Yes. But I fear this one won't wash away so easily.

JENNA

Want to talk about it?

NADJA

(cringes)

No.

(a beat)

It's just, he used to make me feel like I was the only one in the room. We could be at the biggest orgy in North America and his were the only hands I felt.

JENNA

Maybe you can talk to *him* about it?

NADJA makes a disgusted face.

GOAT

Or you could try a divorce. It worked for me.

NADJA DOLL

That sounds like the best and only option.

NADJA

Thanks, but you're all stupid and wrong. I think I'll go back home.

NADJA gets up, stumbles, and looks back at the group.

NADJA (CONT'D)

(to the GOAT)

Can you give me a ride home?

**EXT. HIKING TRAIL - NIGHT**

NANDOR is wearing vampiry hiking gear and using a walking stick.

NANDOR

Sometimes the best way to find happiness and peace and weight loss is to love yourself again. I'm on a mission to find myself.

He approaches a cave and spots some bats inside.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Jeremy, is that you?

A bat screeches.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Oh it's so good to see you again, is this your family?

He holds out his fingers to shake hands with the little bats perched on the roof of the cave.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Lovely. Charmed. Pleasure.

He moves his arms around in a sweeping motion to create a fire which he sits next to.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

It's nice to have a family, huh? Or is it? I don't know. Maybe it's something I want? I don't really know who I am or who I want anymore.

The bats screech.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

That's a good question. I haven't had a hobby in years.

The bats screech.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Crafting? Really?

They screech again.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Well, I don't know if that's really  
me. But I suppose it's worth a try.  
(he yawns)  
Do you mind if I stay here tonight?

The bat screech again.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Oh, okay, I understand.

He gets up and walks away. They screech one more time.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Oh, yeah, sorry.

He pees on the fire and it goes out.

He exits the cave.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Okay see you around guys. Was nice  
meeting you.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

NANDOR  
I don't know if being alone is the  
answer. It just makes me feel even  
more tired and horny and--

He stumbles upon a couple of campers. He continues talking to  
the documentary crew.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Hungry. Hmmm...I did burn off a lot of  
calories hiking.

CAMPER  
Hard to believe these hot dogs are  
vegan.

NANDOR  
Diet food!

NANDOR approaches the campers and begins feeding.

**INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

COLIN and BECKS sit at the table.

BECKS  
So you live alone or what?

COLIN  
I have a few roommates.

BECKS  
Are any of them women?

COLIN  
One of them is, yeah.

BECKS  
Really. Ok. So what's the point? I mean you're obviously *in love with her!*

Everyone is trying not to look at them. They are getting more and more full.

COLIN  
No, she's married to my other roommate. In fact their having a second wedding tomorrow night.

BECKS  
Oh my god! Are you asking me to be your date?! Of course I will! What time should I be ready?

The WAITRESS brings them their meals. BECKS takes out her phone and starts taking a video.

COLIN  
You know, statistically people who photograph their food are ten times more likely to die alone.

BECKS  
I don't usually do this. But the cod here is my ex's favorite. I'm live on Insta. Get in here with me!

She points her phone on herself, COLLIN, and the food. Then posts it.

BECKS (CONT'D)  
Perfect. Oh, I almost forgot. I gotta change my birthday on Facebook.  
(MORE)

BECKS (CONT'D)

I like to count how many posts I get from it and then try to increase it every couple of months.

COLIN

It's good to have goals.

She clicks on her phone a few more times.

BECKS

There we go,  
(louder)  
now *today* is my birthday!

The waitress hears this and goes to the back immediately bringing out a brownie with a candle on it.

The waitstaff sings a birthday song to the tune of "They Say It's Your Birthday," as BECKS looks around feigning embarrassment.

WAITSTAFF

They say it's your birthday!  
(clap clap)  
You've come to the right place!  
(clap clap)  
Time to have a brown-ay!  
(clap clap)  
Stuff it all up in your face!  
(clap clap)

BECKS

You guys! Stop! Oh my god I'm so embarrassed!!!

She starts to fake cry but no tears come out.

Once the waitstaff disperses, she pulls a hair out of her head and puts it on the brownie.

BECKS (CONT'D)

Oh no! Gross, ew! Someone's hair, there's a hair on my food!

The WAITRESS rushes over.

WAITRESS

I am so sorry! Let me get you another one!

BECKS

No it's fine, it's just, it figures it would happen on my birthday! My birthday is always the worst!

She fake cries again.

WAITRESS

It must be so hard having a birthday  
so close to Valentine's day.

BECKS

Yeah, especially when you're boyfriend  
calls you fat.

WAITRESS and BECKS look over at COLIN with disdain.

WAITRESS

You are not fat.

WAITRESS hugs BECKS. Her eyes get big and glowy. Her mouth  
opens with a wide smile.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry.

BECKS

I'm so full.

WAITRESS walks away. BECKS spills her drink.

COLIN

Check please.

BECKS

Hey, do you wanna go do karaoke?!

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR - THE NEXT NIGHT**

NANDOR, back in his own room, puts on a different tux.

NANDOR

I definitely feel better about myself.  
It's not so much about a diet as it is  
about a complete lifestyle change.

We see NANDOR crafting twigs together with a hot glue gun,  
levitating while he meditates, and doing yoga.

NANDOR V.O.

It's really amazing what a few hobbies  
can do to help you with your self-  
discovery. Once you've done that, the  
fat melts away.

(his belly gets in the way of  
a stretch)

Or turns into muscles.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

As he puts on the jacket of the tux, he tries to button it and the buttons pop off.

He smiles at the camera.

NANDOR  
I'm so ripped now.

**INT. MANSION FOYER - NIGHT**

NANDOR enters the hallway wearing his tight tuxedo, carrying a giant "centerpiece" which is filled with twigs, a pumpkin, a dead bird, some wires shaped into nothing, and other various items he clearly found around the yard/house.

NADJA opens the door.

NANDOR  
LASZLO! I've finalized the centerpiece  
for your wed--

NADJA, who's a little tipsy, comes in with her doll riding the GOAT.

NANDOR hides the centerpiece behind his back.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
Oh, it's you. Hello.

He backs away slowly, bowing and being very awkward, and then runs.

NANDOR (CONT'D)  
LASZLO!!! It's time, it's time!

NADJA DOLL  
What the fuck is his problem?

NADJA  
Ugh, you know men. He probably got  
something caught in his penis or  
something.

NANDOR runs back into the foyer. He puts a black burlap bag over NADJA's head.

NADJA (CONT'D)  
What the fuck are you doing?! Get this  
bag off of me!

NANDOR  
It's time. It's time. Shhhhhhh.....

NANDOR drags her across the foyer and down the hallway.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

NANDOR

This is reminding me more and more of  
some of my own weddings. It's very  
nice.

**EXT. MANSION BACKYARD - NIGHT**

NANDOR drags NADJA to the backyard as she continues to kick  
and scream. Once they're on stable ground, he removes the bag  
from her head.

NANDOR

Surprise!

LASZLO, dressed in his finest, approaches her with his hand  
extended.

LASZLO

My love, my partner, the best fuck  
I've ever had, will you do me the  
great honour of marrying me...again?

LASZLO holds out his other hand gripping a large fistful of  
dead squirrels by their tails.

NADJA

Bit of a stretch but sure, a thousand  
times sure.

LASZLO

Go put on your dress and meet me back  
out here asap!

**INT. NADJA AND LASZLO'S ROOM**

NADJA is in a black lace dress.

NADJA

I can't believe it still fits after  
all these centuries.

She looks into a mirror and sees nothing. She's very pleased.

NADJA (CONT'D)

Goat, I'm wondering, would you be my  
maid of honor?

GOAT

I would be honored.

NADJA

Thank you. Just try not to shit on the aisle.

GOAT

I make no promises.

LASZLO peers in through the doorway.

LASZLO

Is my bride almost ready?

NADJA

LASZLO! Get out of here! You know if you see the bride before the wedding a pack of hogs will eat your eyes on your seventh day of marriage!

LASZLO

You get so sentimental around weddings.

LASZLO exits.

**EXT. BACKYARD OF MANSION - LASZLO'S BUSH GARDEN - NIGHT**

LASZLO is standing at the alter that GUILLERMO decorated earlier. Some blood is still dripping down.

EDRICK the vulture sits on a perch.

The guests are sitting in chairs, including COLIN and BECKS, who's wearing basically a white wedding dress.

NADJA DOLL walks down the aisle as the flower girl, tossing what appears to be either teeth or finger nails, maybe both, instead of flower pedals.

NADJA holds the thorny twigs as her bouquet as she walks down the aisle. The veil and train of her dress are held up by a bunch of bats.

She meets LASZLO at the altar. The vulture squawks.

LASZLO

Nadja, as I stand here, in my garden of bush bushes, atop the corpses of so many buried shared meals, I can't help but feel a tingling in my loins as if I were but 2 centuries old. I'm so glad you came screeching into my window on that night all those years ago.

(MORE)

LASZLO (CONT'D)

For I wouldn't take back the eternity  
you've given me for all eternity.

NADJA looks at the camera and all of the people and unapologetically responds with her vows.

NADJA

I...I didn't know we were doing this.  
So. I have nothing to say.

EDRICK squawks again.

NADJA and LASZLO kiss. The guests cheer. The two walk hand in hand down the aisle.

**EXT. BACKYARD OF HOUSE**

NADJA and LASZLO stand in front of an awkward, somewhat scared looking human.

LASZLO

Shall we cut the cake together?

NADJA nods. They both take either side of the person's neck and bite hard. The guests cheer once again.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

There's an open bar!

LASZLO gestures to a few guys holding beers, swaying, drunk, somewhat confused.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

And please, let the older people to  
the buffet first.

He gestures to a table where a couple of people are sitting down, also looking scared and confused.

LASZLO and NADJA are dancing as the "band" screeches, howls, and screams behind them.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Well, my love, how did I do?

NADJA

Oh it's so romantic. Even better than  
the first time.

NANDOR dances up next to them.

NANDOR

This is better than any of my  
weddings.

NADJA

Yes, well, the bride is awake for one thing.

**EXT. MANSION BACKYARD - NIGHT**

NADJA stands up on the balcony with her bouquet.

NADJA

Okay! It's time to catch the bouquet.

Several guests gather around below her.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

NANDOR

I don't know if I'll ever find lust again. And right now, I'm okay with that. Because I've found myself.

**EXT. MANSION BACKYARD - NIGHT**

NADJA tosses the bouquet behind her and NANDOR catches it. A single tear runs down his cheek.

NANDOR

Ouch.

BECKS

Nooooo!!!

BECKS screams as she runs away.

COLIN

Eh. Let her go. I'm full. I need a nap.

COLIN walks back inside the house.

**EXT. MANSION BACKYARD - LATER**

NADJA and LASZLO stand and say goodbye to a line of guests.

LASZLO

Babadook, thank you so much for coming.

NADJA

Mr. Manticore! It was so nice to see you again after all these years!

LASZLO

Alright all! It's time for us to bid you adieu!

NANDOR is tying strings to their feet.

NADJA

Goodbye everyone! Clean up all your disgusting messes you've made before you leave!

NADJA and LASZLO turn into bats.

The strings NANDOR has tied to their feet trail cans and a "Just Married Again" banner behind them.

As they fly off, the cans clank together and twist and tangle in the wind.

NADJA (CONT'D)

LASZLO, your cans!

LASZLO

Your cans.

(a beat)

Oh, oh, the cans! Oh no!

They plummet to the ground.

NANDOR looks up and traces their progress down to the ground. He looks at the camera, as GUILLERMO stands behind him.

NANDOR

Just beautiful.

(to GUILLERMO)

Clean it up.

He walks away.

GUILLERMO

Yes master.

GUILLERMO gets to work while the crowd dissipates.

**EXT. YACHT DECK - NIGHT**

LASZLO and NADJA wear Hawaiian shirts as they drink red liquid out of daiquiri glasses with cocktail umbrellas.

NADJA

You know, I really think that was just what we needed.

LASZLO

Yeah? You feel like the magic is back, baby?

NADJA

I. Do.

LASZLO reaches over to get intimate and NADJA swats him away.

NADJA (CONT'D)

No baby, I'm too full.

She makes a slurping sound with the last of her drink and burps before going mostly limp.

We zoom out to see many polo shirt and dress wearing bodies surrounding them, presumably the original guests of the yacht.

NADJA (CONT'D)

I love you.

LASZLO

I love you too.

A groan comes from one of the bodies.