

What We Do in the Shadows

A spec script by Reagan Murphy

EXT. VAMPIRE HOUSE - DAY

This episode occurs between Season 2, Episode 4 and before Season 2, Episode 7.

Guillermo steps outside the vampires' home, you can see his breath as he stands on the porch. He shovels snow from the steps of the house, then hurriedly walks across the yard in the snow. It crunches beneath him.

He walks down the street and away from the house, clears his throat, and addresses the camera crew.

GUILLERMO

(ashamed, nervous)

So, as you may recall I um... on my hunt for virgins I mistakenly joined a vampire-hunting crew.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK of **Season 2, Episode 4** to *The Mosquito Collectors* revealing themselves to be vampire hunters to Guillermo.

GUILLERMO

The good news is the house we entered wasn't our house, and the vampires we killed weren't Nandor, Nadja, Laszlo, or Colin Robinson...

FLASHBACK to scenes from **Season 2, Episode 4** of *The Mosquito Collectors* entering the vampire house and the calamity that followed.

GUILLERMO

The bad news is it was, um, a house full of vampires and I think, I think we killed them all. And they killed Derek. And also we had to return Derek's Mom's van.

Guillermo stares at the ground, his jaw clenched.

EXT. DEREK'S MOM'S HOUSE - MORNING

Guillermo, Claude, Shanice, Tonya, and the camera crew arrive outside of Derek's house in his mother's van. Claude drives.

Made in Highland

What We Do in the Shadows

They are covered in blood and stark white from their first vampire hunt. No one speaks, nor makes eye contact. As they pull up, they ready themselves to park the van and flee the scene as fast as they can.

CLAUDE

Ok y'all know what to do, as soon as I stop this thing, we run.
(Beat) Ready?

GUILLERMO

(breathing heavily)
Ok three, two, one, GO!

The Mosquito Collectors bolt. Guillermo throws open the sliding door of the van, hurriedly pulling the camera crew out. He grabs armfuls of vampire hunting supplies.

Claude throws the car keys onto the porch. They hit the front door with a SMACK and slide down onto the welcome mat.

As Guillermo runs away from the van, he drops an array of murderous vampire equipment in the street. He looks at the camera crew in horror, then struggles to clean it up.

The front door to Derek's house opens and Derek's mother, a little old lady, peaks her head out.

DEREK'S MOM

Hello, who's there?

Guillermo freezes, very much still covered in blood. The camera crew stays with him. The rest of *The Mosquito Collectors* run and hide in various bushes nearby.

Derek's mother looks at Guillermo in confusion.

Guillermo shoots a panicked glance at the camera, then down at his armful of wooden stakes, makeshift armor, spray cans, etc.

DEREK'S MOM

Can I help you?

GUILLERMO

(nervously approaching her
doorstep)
Oh yes, um hello yes. My name is
Gui-ary... Gary. My name is Gary
uh -
(he scans the facade of her
house)
Evergreen... Yes, Gary Evergreen
and I am, uh, I am a painter. Yes.

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Derek's mom skeptically nods her head, then looks towards the camera crew.

The camera angle moves as the man switches his grip on the camera to wave, his fingers entering into the frame.

GUILLERMO

(gaining confidence)

I am a painter and uh handyman and
uh, this is my camera crew, here,
uh with me, because -

(feigning showmanship)

because you have won an extreme
home makeover!

(realizing the season)

In the snow...

DEREK'S MOM

(confused)

Really?

GUILLERMO

(glancing at the camera,
swallowing)

Yup, you have won a...

(trailing off)

Well not extreme, per say, but
you've won a fresh paint of coat
on your house and also just some
uh, some maintenance and yep...
Yes, you are the winner and we
will film it all just like we are
filming now because you won this
contest.

DEREK'S MOM

Oh but I didn't enter any contest?
Perhaps my son did.

(yelling into the house)

Derek? Derek!

(back to Guillermo)

He must still be asleep.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK of **Season 2, Episode 4** and Derek getting killed by
vampires.

GUILLERMO

(relieved)

Yes oh he's sleeping? Since last
night? Wow... wow!

(MORE)

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GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

What a... what a responsible uh son you have that he stays in and doesn't uh, go out, and also that he is here, with you and -

(exhaling)

That was so nice of him to have entered the competition for you. Which, as I said, you won!

DEREK'S MOM

Oh how exciting! I've never won anything before.

GUILLERMO

Yes its so exciting, yes.

(nodding)

Well I just came to let you know the great news and that we will... we will be back soon to uh, paint your house. In the meantime I'll just leave uh my stuff over here. Right here.

Guillermo drops the hunting gear in the bushes next to the porch.

DEREK'S MOM

Ok I look forward to it, I can't wait to tell my son.

GUILLERMO

Yeaaaahhhh, ok well. See you soon. Ok bye.

Guillermo and his crew back away from the porch as Derek's Mom closes the door. They turn and run down the street. *The Mosquito Collectors* spill out of their hiding places and follow them.

INT. DINER - LATER

Guillermo, Claude, Shanice, and Tonya sit in a booth at a diner. Full plates of untouched food lie in front of them. They are ghostly pale and look exhausted.

They are still bloody, but no one in the restaurant seems to be alarmed and the other patrons carry on as normal.

The Mosquito Collectors speak in low whispers.

CLAUDE

Ok so.

(MORE)

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CLAUDE (CONT'D)

I know that shit got really,
really real last night. Like,
real-er than any of us could have
ever predicted.

The team quickly nods along in attempt to reassure themselves.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)

But we went into that house to
kill some fucking vampires, and we
killed some fucking vampires. We
can't let Derek's death be in
vain.

SHANICE

He's right. It's not what Derek
would have wanted... We need to
keep this momentum going. We need
to -

A waitress suddenly appears to offer more coffee, she looks
around, raising her brows at their ghostly condition.

WAITRESS

(hamming it up, in the name
of tipping culture)

Too much partying last night?

No one laughs.

WAITRESS

You're right, you guys strike me
more as a studying crowd. Big
exams coming up?

No one looks directly at her. Suddenly, Guillermo turns his
head and speaks.

GUILLERMO

(stonefaced)

Our comrade was killed by a family
of bloodthirsty vampires last
night. We are plotting to avenge
his death and save the human race.

Guillermo holds eye contact with the waitress. She stands there
uncomfortably.

Claude, Shanice, and Tonya stare at him in disbelief.

WAITRESS

(muttering an awkward laugh)

Ok so, no more coffee.

(MORE)

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WAITRESS (CONT'D)
Perhaps some dessert? Or maybe...
just the check.

GUILLERMO
(leaning in to read her name
tag)
The check will be fine, Lucy,
thanks.

WAITRESS
(weirded out)
Ok, check it is.
(under her breath)
Fucking cosplayers.

EXT. VAMPIRE HOUSE - DAY

Guillermo interviews with the crew.

INTERCUT clips of him defending the house from various vampire assassins in the past.

GUILLERMO
As if protecting my master and the
rest of the house from vampire
assassins wasn't enough, I now
have to accompany *The Mosquito
Collectors Club* on every one of
their future missions to make sure
that *they...* never end up *here*.
(enraged)
Because then I'd have to kill
them. I'd have to fucking kill
them.

CAMERA CREW MEMBER (O.S.)
Who's them?

GUILLERMO
(leaning in)
I'm sorry, what?

CREW MEMBER
(clarifying)
You said "kill them." Who's them?

Guillermo opens his mouth to reply, then stops. He snaps his mouth shut and stares at the camera in stark realization.

CUT TO:

What We Do in the Shadows

INT. THE MOSQUITO COLLECTOR'S LAIR - EVENING

The lair looks the same as we last saw it, except a memorial to Derek has now been constructed.

Everyone gathers as they eat pretzels and drink refreshments from mini paper cups. They take their seats and the meeting begins.

Shanice stands to address the team, which now consists of herself, Guillermo, Claude, and Tonya, as well as two new members: John, a frat boy wearing nike tube socks and a pastel button-down, and Maria, a mid-aged woman that looks more like a secretary than a vampire-hunter.

SHANICE

(with enthusiasm)

First off, I'd like to give a warm welcome to our two newest members: John and Maria. We are excited to have you here and hope you'll stay alive, uh around, for a long long time.

John and Maria wave. *The Mosquito Collectors* applaud with mixed enthusiasm.

SHANICE (CONT'D)

After debriefing mission one and identifying shortcomings and mistakes, are we all prepared to execute our second mission without any human casualties?

Everyone nods. Guillermo glances over at the memorial to Derek.

SHANICE (CONT'D)

Great, without further ado, I will now hand it over to Claude to brief us on our next mission.

CLAUDE

(standing and approaching the wipe board)

Thank you Shanice. Ok y'all, I have received some inside info that there's a show in Brooklyn tonight. (Beat) It's looking like there are multiple musical acts on the bill, one of whom is a vampire that goes by the name of "Count Rapula"

CUT TO:

What We Do in the Shadows

Flashbacks of **Season 1, Episode 4**, where the vampires meet Count Rapula at a Manhattan nightclub, as Guillermo was subjected to hang with the familiars in a concrete storeroom.

Claude points to photographs, drawings, and maps he has stuck to the wipe board for the gang to see.

CLAUDE

If you couldn't tell by his dumbass rap name, this dude is as conspicuous as they get.

JOHN

(raising his hand)

Would you consider "Count Rapula" to be more like a Mac Miller type or like, Pop Smoke? Just trying to get a vibe check.

Claude looks at John with contempt, then at the camera with disappointment.

CLAUDE

Anyway. (Beat) Apparently Rapula rolls with a crew led by a dude named Simon the Devious.

Guillermo perks up. FLASHBACKS as Claude describes Simon.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)

Now, Simon seems to be a heavy hitter in the vampire world. He's cool and connected, though he did suffer quite the loss after his Manhattan nightclub went up in flames. It's still unclear how that happened, or if he has other enemies we should be concerned about. (Beat) But for now, to get to him, I propose we isolate and attack his crew. Pick em off one by one. (Beat) Tonight we focus on Rapula and stay the fuck away from Simon until I can get more intel.

Guillermo slinks into his chair, you can see the fear in his eyes. He lurches up and excuses himself to the bathroom.

CUT TO:

What We Do in the Shadows

INT. THE MOSQUITO COLLECTOR'S LAIR, BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Guillermo enters into a bathroom stall, and whispers to the television crew.

GUILLERMO

(boiling over)

Oh Simon the Devious? You mean the same Simon the Devious that we went to Manhattan to try to form an alliance with before he stole Laszlo's hat? The same Simon the Devious who's club we blew up? (Beat) THAT Simon the Devious? (throwing up his hands)
What could possibly go wrong?

CUT TO:

INT. THE MOSQUITO COLLECTOR'S LAIR

CLAUDE (CONT'D)

Questions?

John raises his hand, Claude ignores him.

CLAUDE (CONT'D)

Remember, these guys roll deep. The plan is get in, and get out as fast as we can... Now, I know y'all probably expected some stealth shit, but I don't roll like that. So tonight, we cypher.

SHANICE

Cypher?

JOHN

(matter of factly)
It's like a rap battle.

CLAUDE

It's exactly like a rap battle.

GUILLERMO

Wait Claude you're going to get up on stage and rap against a vampire?

CLAUDE

What? No, motherfucker.
(MORE)

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CLAUDE (CONT'D)

Just cause I'm black you think
I'll be the one doing the rapping?
(Beat) That's why we have John.

John does a TikTok "Renegade" type dance. He stands to fist bump Claude, who meets him with an unenthusiastic bump in return.

JOHN

(rapping)

*I won't let you down bro /
Yo thanks for the chance /
Those vamps got it comin' /
They don't stand a -
(realizing his mistake)
... stance /
Because dead guys... don't
stand... up...*

John fumbles to a halt. Silence among the group.

JOHN

Don't worry you guys, I got this.

CUT TO:

INT. VAMPIRE HOUSE

Guillermo attends to his familiarly duties, yet he acts uneasy. He picks up a photo of Nandor and himself - or rather, a photo of Nandor and most of Guillermo obstructed by something Nandor holds. He caresses it.

Nandor appears and grabs at the frame.

NANDOR

Guillermo, what are you doing with that, did I tell you you could take a break? (Beat) Oh, my favorite photo of me! Look how good I look, this was when my cousin Ungar came to town.

GUILLERMO

(pointing)

Uh yes Master, I remember...
That's me. Right there.

NANDOR

Oh? I supposed I was having so much fun I had forgotten that you were present.

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Guillermo smirks in defeat.

NANDOR

(realizing)

But look, you look... you look happy too. Just look at the way your - arm is.

(sighing)

I am happy to share this memory with you, Guillermo.

Guillermo brightens, but soon the joy from his eyes distinguishes. Nandor puts down the frame and walks away. Guillermo begins to clean with fervor, holding back tears and muttering under his breath.

Colin Robinson appears from the basement and says hello, causing Guillermo to jump.

GUILLERMO

(catching his breath)

Colin Robinson why would you do that?

COLIN ROBINSON

Do what? I was just on my way out and wanted to say good morning. Jeez what's a guy gotta to do get some respect around -

(observing)

Hey, are you ok? You're looking a little short of breath.

GUILLERMO

(assuredly)

Yeah I'm fine, I'm ok. Is my breath (inhale) really (inhale) that short?

COLIN ROBINSON

Uh yeah, and you're even sweatier than usual, which is, yikes. Are you sure you're ok? (Beat) You know, shortness of breath and excessive sweating can often be signs of underlying health conditions such as cardiovascular disease... various anxiety disorders... or even asthma.

(MORE)

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COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

(begins feeding)

And asthma, well she's a tricky mistress: a lot of people mistake it for allergies at the onset, but if it goes unchecked for too long, it can progress into chronic lung disease. There's also the possibility that you could be suffering from *allergy-induced* asthma, but I would say that is highly unlikely at this time of year, as allergy season really doesn't start for a few months when the local flora begin to release pollen spores...

Colin Robinson's voice fades out and his eyes glow as he feeds. The sound muffles as Guillermo weakly stumbles outside for some fresh air. He sits on the steps.

Colin appears shortly after.

COLIN ROBINSON

Look at that, you look better already! (Beat) Welp, I'm off. I'm headed over to Shaun's house to fraternize with my new human "compadre."

CUT TO:

INT. COLIN ROBINSON'S ROOM

Colin sits on his bed in his usual tan ensemble. A tan sweater is folded next to him on his bed.

He addresses the camera crew.

COLIN ROBINSON

I refer to Shaun as my "compadre," because I feel like we have yet to navigate the delicate transition into becoming closer friends A.K.A. "amigos."

(grinning pridefully)

I've been brushing up on my Spanish with weekly language lessons down at the community center.

CUT TO:

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INT. COMMUNITY CENTER

Colin Robinson sits with a group of people around a round table as they practice their Spanish.

CUT TO:

INT. COLIN ROBINSON'S ROOM

COLIN ROBINSON
(smugly)
Oh no, I'm not taking Spanish to
feed. I happen to be a bit of a
linguaphile.

EXT. VAMPIRE HOUSE

Colin Robinson says goodbye to Guillermo.

COLIN ROBINSON
Y'know... ever since Laszlo and
Nandor fried Shaun's brain, he has
so much energy to give!

He pulls on his hat and breaks into an excited skip.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)
(giddy)
Adios, dude!

INT. SHAUN'S HOUSE

Colin waits in the foyer for Shaun to come downstairs.

SHAUN
Be right down, Colin!

COLIN ROBINSON
(nodding positively)
Take your time, "compadre."
(to camera)
I must say, getting to know Shaun
has been really, pretty groovy.

INTERCUT with scenes of Colin Robinson feeding as Shaun does
childish things.

What We Do in the Shadows

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)
(chuckling as he thumbs
upstairs)

He's a cool dude, and it's nice to spend time with someone other than the ole roomies. Plus, I think his wife welcomes the relief. He can be sort of a handful.

(emotionally)

It's nice to be appreciated though... Not many people understand the plight of the energy vampire. It can be quite the lonely life, as we are neither fully accepted by the traditional vampire community, nor humans.

INTERCUT with scenes from previous episodes where Nandor, Nadja, and Laszlo put Colin Robinson down, as well as new vignettes of Colin Robinson being left out of common social graces and occurrences.

Photo's correspond with different phases of Colin Robinson's childhood as he speaks.

COLIN ROBINSON

I had a bit of a difficult childhood, if you can believe it. My parents didn't understand me, nor did my older sister. Although I had a relatively high IQ compared to the Indiana state average at the time - which took samples of schools from each county and school district in the state and factored them together to produce a performance report on the youth population at large...

The sound boom dips into the frame.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

I was never able to connect and form what might be considered strong relationships with other children. Though I did begin to excel once I joined the debate team and the chess club. They weren't for me though. Frankly, I found debate to be exhausting.

(MORE)

What We Do in the Shadows

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

(lowering his voice)

Between you and me, a lot of those guys, oop and girls... don't wanna be politically incorrect and send the wrong message here! I'm with you ladies. Anyway, a lot of the members of those particular organizations often can be quite dry. The energy was... off. Those experiences did look prettttyyy good on the ole college apps, if I do say so myself.

The boom drops through the screen and we hear a THUD in the background as the sound becomes less distinctive. The camera angle tilts ever-so-slightly upward.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

I double-majored in Information Systems and Data Science at GVSU. I actually have my PhD in Computer Science, and still guest lecture at various colleges from time to time. It's such a great way to replenish my energy levels. What can I say, some people enjoy sitting on the beach with a margarita in their hand, I enjoy lecturing hungover college students on profiling and auditing data.

Colin's voice fades as the camera slowly starts to drift off and become more tilted, eventually falling to the floor with a thud. POV is angled up towards Colin from the floor, he is feeding.

COLIN ROBINSON

(yelling upstairs,)

Hey Shaun, I um... I'm actually going to head home.

(burping)

Something came up.

INT. VAMPIRE HOUSE - EVENING

Guillermo scurries to collect things for his night out with *The Mosquito Collectors*. He is dressed in a polo and slacks. Still his nerdy self, but less so.

GUILLERMO

(to the camera, nervously)

Tonight's the big night.

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Suddenly Nandor appears behind him.

NANDOR
(sing-songy)
Guillermo, are you ready for your
date tonight?

CUT TO:

INT. GUILLERMO'S ROOM

Guillermo sits on his bed, fiddling with his fingers.

GUILLERMO
I told Nandor the reason I won't
be around tonight is because I
have a date.

CUT TO:

INT. VAMPIRE HOUSE

Guillermo straightens himself, he stutters as he speaks.

GUILLERMO
Master, yes. I uh... I'm very
excited.

NANDOR
And do you remember all the advice
I gave you?
(leaning in, lowering his
voice)
About, you know... sex.

GUILLERMO
(dismissive)
Yes, Master.

NANDOR
And making it pleasurable for
others when they are engaging in
it with you...

GUILLERMO
(embarrassed)
Yes yes I got it.

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NANDOR
(continuing)
And the different variations you
can do depending on how many
people you may have invited into
partici-

GUILLERMO
(growing impatient)
Yes, Master, yes.

They pause.

NANDOR
(quickly)
And doing that thing with your
pinky while you-

GUILLERMO
(sternly)
YES, Master! I got it, thank you.

NANDOR
(irritated)
Well okay then. Have fun.

Guillermo's phone buzzes, his Uber has arrived. He grabs his things and races out the door, climbing into the back seat of car, driven by an old man.

Nandor watches on from the front porch.

NANDOR
(waving)
Okayyyy, byeeee! Don't stay out
too late.
(to the cameras, surprised)
Hm. I didn't strike him for
someone who liked younger men.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE VENUE - LATER

Guillermo waits outside the venue for the rest of *The Mosquito Collectors* to arrive. He is on high alert, constantly looking over his shoulder.

He looks off screen when suddenly -

SIMON THE DEVIOUS
(to the bouncer)
Well helloooooo.

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Guillermo encounters Simon the Devious face to face, along with his crew: Wesley Snipes, the Freak Sisters, Lil Vlad, Mr. 50s, The Silent One, and Freakfest Tony.

Guillermo gasps and freezes, but Simon looks right through him - who wouldn't in that outfit - and he and his crew continue on to schmooze with the bouncer.

SIMON THE DEVIOUS

How ARE you? I feel as if it's been ages since I've seen you. How're things, good? As you probably could have guessed, we're here to support a member of our crew, Count Rapula.

Guillermo breathes deeply to regain his composure.

SIMON THE DEVIOUS (CONT'D)

Yes well it's not Manhattan, but it's my understanding that the *underground scene* is a better place than the *Under-world* to achieve commercial rap success.

The bouncer let's Simon and his crew in. Guillermo sighs in relief.

John and Claude arrive, followed by Tonya, and Maria, looking like they really tried to pick out appropriate outfits for clubbing yet also murdering.

GUILLERMO

(excitedly)

Guys he's here. Simon the Devious has entered the building with his crew. I have visual confirmation.

TONYA

(psyching herself up)

Oh HELL yeah! John, you ready?

JOHN

(psyching himself up)

I was born for this.

CLAUDE

Ok let's everyone just play it cool, follow me.

Claude and John lead *The Mosquito Collectors* up to the bouncer, who looks questioningly at the rest of the crew. Claude gives him a nod and he opens the ropes. The gang follows along.

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INT. VENUE

The venue is dark and the music is loud as the crew navigates through the crowd. They find a spot to mingle. Almost all of the attendees are human.

Guillermo shouts over the crowd to the cameras.

GUILLERMO

(nodding, playing it cool)
So it's mainly humans here
tonight, which is a relief. (Beat)
Yeah... We've located Simon the
Devious, so Rapula is definitely
around. Now we just need to follow
through with the plan and get out
of here... hopefully before
anything goes wrong.

Simon the Devious and company take up a corner of the club. They dance, fraternize, and scan the crowd.

An MC energetically comes on to the stage.

MC

Ok ok ok y'all, this next
performance should be a good one.
Hailing from Manhattan, this crazy
motherfucker says he's 400 years
old... which I really don't know
if that's supposed to be like a
joke or not? (Beat) GIVE IT UP FOR
Count Rapulaaaaa!

CLAUDE

Here we go.

The Mosquito Collectors disperse into the crowd.

Count Rapula takes the stage and raps a song. The crowd nods along, trying to find the grove.

CUT TO:

SIMON THE DEVIOUS

(to a member of his crew)
He's good, no? Can you believe he
just started rapping in 1991?

Suddenly, John runs onto the stage and takes the mic from Rapula.

Simon the Devious's crew exposes their fangs, hissing and lunging at the stage. Simon calls them off, his eyes watching the two rappers.

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JOHN

(rapping)

*Whaddup Count Rapula /
Not expecting company? /
Man I hate to tell ya /
but your rhymes are really boring
me. /
It's more than just your rhymes
that make me wanna up and leave /
You stand there like your LL when
you really got no steeze. /
You've been rapping since the
90s? /
Man I was born in 99 /
All the years you got on me /
And you never learned to rhyme /
Your flow is slow and lacking /
Your clothes are whack, not cool /
You're up here thinking you a god,
when really you a fool.*

John drops the mic and throws his hands up triumphantly. The MC and the crowd go wild. Count Rapula stands frozen on stage.

MC

What the fuuuuuck! In all my years
I've never seen such disrespect! I
don't know whether to call you a
400 year old baby or an old ass
man. (Beat) Rapula what do you
have to say for yourself?

MC puts the mic in front of Count Rapula, encouraging him to retaliate. He pauses for a minute before tearing up and retreating back to Simon and the crew in shame.

Guillermo exchanges looks with John, still on stage, and Claude and the girls, in the crowd. Looks of terror on their faces.

CUT TO:

SIMON THE DEVIOUS

How could they be so cruel? He's
only been rapping since 1991....

CUT TO:

GUILLERMO

(panicked)

He didn't even put up a fight? He
just gave up?

The MC escorts John backstage, while Tonya, Claude, and Guillermo reconvene in a panic.

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TONYA

What the fuck do we do now!

CLAUDE

I don't know... I can't believe he
just walked off.

(aside)

Man rap really has gone soft.

TONYA

We need more time! What about the
plan?

GUILLERMO

(looking at the stage)

Wait... where's John?

TONYA

And Maria!

The Mosquito Collectors push through the crowd towards the
backstage door, but they are blocked by two of Simon's crew:
Lil Vlad and Mr. 50s. Not even Claude can talk himself in.

Immediately, Guillermo pulls his crucifix out of his polo. The
vampires fall back, shielding their eyes.

The Mosquito Collectors bust through the door to find John,
lying scared and helpless on a couch, and Maria, holding the
decapitated head of The Silent One, a member of Simon's crew.
His body lays dead on the floor.

MARIA

(with pride)

Got one!

CLAUDE

Fuck. Yeah.

Just then, Mr. 50s and Freakfest Tony bust through the door.
Guillermo and Claude go tag team and kill them both in a bloody
mess.

TONYA

Run!

The Mosquito Collectors bust through the emergency exit and
pile into Shanice's waiting Prius. She is started to see them
and fumbles to unlock the door.

SHANICE

What happened?? You're like 10
minutes early!

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JOHN

Drive!

They seethe with adrenaline as she peels away.

INT. SHANICE'S CAR - NIGHT

Claude grabs the aux cord and plays The White Stripes' "Seven Nation Army." Queue epic car scene.

They drop Guillermo off in front of a random house, and he walks back to the vampires' house as the music plays out.

INT. VAMPIRE HOUSE - LATER

Guillermo enters, part of his blood-stained polo peaks out from under his jacket. Nandor, Nadja, and Laszlo sit in the parlor.

NANDOR

Guillermo, how was your little date with your new friend? You are glowing.

GUILLERMO

(tersely)
Fine.

NANDOR

(pointing to the blood)
And what is this? It looks like you are more seasoned than I assumed, Guillermo. Look at you!

LASZLO

(to Nandor)
Did you tell him to do that thing with his -

NADJA

(to Guillermo)
Was your date a virgin?

NANDOR

Oh yes Guillermo, do tell.

Colin Robinson enters.

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh Guillermo! Still sweaty I see... You know you really should think about...

What We Do in the Shadows

Colin Robinson continues talking in the background as Guillermo flashes the camera an exasperated look and slinks to his room.

INT. GUILLERMO'S ROOM

Guillermo readies himself for bed. He lays down, clutching his crucifix in his hand. Camera cuts to glitter portrait of Guillermo and Nandor.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEREK'S MOM'S HOUSE - DAY

Guillermo approaches Derek's mom's house dressed as a painter. He has actual tools and supplies this time.

GUILLERMO
(to camera crew)
Let's get this over with.

He takes a big breath, rings the doorbell, and wears a big fake smile.

Derek's mom opens the door with excitement.

GUILLERMO
(awkwardly)
Hello! I'm back!