

WHAT WE DO IN THE SHADOWS

"The Scream Team"

Written by

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FADE IN:

TEASER

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

It is Sunday morning. All of the vampires, and GUILLERMO, are sitting around laughing with one another.

COLIN ROBINSON is reading the Daily Star newspaper.

INT. COLIN ROBINSON SOLO INTERVIEW

COLIN ROBINSON

Yes. I still read the newspaper. A little outdated, but the newspaper industry really is quite fascinating.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

The vampires continue to laugh as Colin tries to read.

COLIN ROBINSON (V.O.)

Some might say reading the newspaper is boring, but that's exactly how I like it.

NANDOR spots Colin reading the paper and grabs it from him.

COLIN ROBINSON

I was reading that.

NANDOR

And what is this?

COLIN ROBINSON

The newspaper.

NANDOR

Oh, of course. Yes. With the funny pages.

NADJA

Read some, Nandor.

NANDOR

Let me see. Let me see.

He flips to the obituaries.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

This man here. This Bill Lewis,
died at the young age of 69. This
was to avoid making a decision in
an upcoming political election.

NADJA

Let me try.

She takes the newspaper and reads it.

NADJA (CONT'D)

We have an artist here, Laszlo.
This Steve Williams performed in a
band called "The Rutabaga Roots."
Also says he was quite fascinated
with fantasy characters.. Such as,
I don't know... Some sort of insect
monster.

Guillermo looks at the paper.

GUILLERMO

That says "Spider-Man."

NADJA

As, yes. "The Man of the Spiders."

LASZLO

Imagine that! A man made of
spiders! Childish!

Colin takes the paper back in a huff.

COLIN ROBINSON

Give me that!

Still laughing, Nandor takes the paper from him.

NANDOR

One more, Colin Robinson. One
more... I...

Nandor spots an ad in the newspaper.

Two weeks from now, the Knicks will be honoring PATRICK EWING
at their home basketball game.

Nandor stares at the ad in disbelief.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

The Knicks have summoned Patrick
Ewing.

GUILLERMO

What?

NANDOR

Look! It's Patrick! Coming next
Saturday night!

He clutches the paper in his hands.

GUILLERMO

You're suggesting we all go to a
basketball game?

COLIN ROBINSON

I'm up for it.

GUILLERMO

You... You are?

COLIN ROBINSON

Those Knicks fans are insane. I've
gotta find the craziest one. Drain
every ounce of energy.

NANDOR

And to have a ball signed by Sir
Patrick... A great trophy for my
collection.

NADJA

What do you think, Laszlo? Could
make for a nice date night.

LASZLO

But, won't people be turned off by
our passionate lovemaking?

Beat.

NADJA

Let them watch.

Laszlo looks aroused.

END TEASER

OPENING CREDITS

ACT ONE

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT

Guillermo and the vampires are approaching the arena. Knicks fans are decked out in gear. Guillermo is wearing a new leather jacket.

Nandor is giddy with excitement.

NANDOR

Oh, yes. Tonight is the night. A night to honor the legendary Sir Patrick Ewing.

EXT. GUILLERMO SOLO INTERVIEW

GUILLERMO

I just wanted to do something nice for him. He loves Patrick Ewing.

Guillermo looks at the other vampires, including Colin Robinson, Nadja, and Laszlo.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

I was kind of hoping it would be just the two of us.

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT

Nandor smiles at Guillermo.

NANDOR

You know, Guillermo, tonight is a very special night.

Guillermo smiles.

GUILLERMO

How come?

NANDOR

Well, it's been a long time coming, but I'm finally going to turn a special someone over to our side.

GUILLERMO

Oh, wow, I'm so...

NANDOR
Sir Patrick Ewing is to become one
of us!

GUILLERMO
Oh.

NANDOR
I simply must have contact with him
and give him just a little bite.
These humans don't deserve a
champion such as him.

Nandor notices all the weirdly dressed people.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
Guillermo, are you sure we will
blend in wearing these ridiculous
clothes?

GUILLERMO
We're in New York. People won't
question it.

Nandor sees people going through the security line.

NANDOR
So, how does this whole process
work?

GUILLERMO
Easy. We just walk through
security, show our tickets and...
Fuck!!

NANDOR
Okay, when do we fuck?

GUILLERMO
I forgot the tickets.

COLIN ROBINSON
Seriously?

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN STREET CORNER - NIGHT

Guillermo approaches a sketchy TICKET SELLER on the corner.

GUILLERMO
Umm.. Excuse me?

TICKET SELLER
What you got, 'man?

GUILLERMO

I forgot my tickets at home. I need to buy some for my family over there. Do you offer any group discounts?

TICKET SELLER

Group discounts? What do you think this is?

GUILLERMO

I really need tickets, sir.

TICKET SELLER

\$300.

GUILLERMO

\$300 total? That sounds reasonable.

TICKET SELLER

Each.

GUILLERMO

Each?

The ticket seller looks him up and down.

TICKET SELLER

There are... other forms of payment as well.

Guillermo nervously gulps. He gets down on his knees.

GUILLERMO

This goes against my better judgement, but...

TICKET SELLER

Give me your jacket.

GUILLERMO

What?

TICKET SELLER

Your jacket. I'll trade you.

Guillermo looks relieved. He hands the seller his jacket.

GUILLERMO

That's a relief.

TICKET SELLER

What did you think I wanted?

He hands Guillermo the tickets.

GUILLERMO
Don't worry about it.

Guillermo walks away.

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT

The vampires converse amongst themselves. Guillermo runs up in a huff, holding a handful of tickets.

GUILLERMO
Okay. I got the tickets.

NANDOR
From where?

GUILLERMO
Some guy on the corner.

NANDOR
Not a problem. What does it matter?
These scraps of paper are all that
stand between me and Sir Patrick.

COLIN ROBINSON
If you say so.

NANDOR
Come now! Let us enter!

They approach the security line. Nadja and Laszlo spot GEOFFREY and SARAH, a young couple, standing in line.

Both look nervous. This might be their first date.

Nadja and Laszlo smile.

NADJA
Look at those two, Las. So young
and in love.

LASZLO
Yes, but they seem a bit nervous,
don't they?

NADJA
First date, maybe?

They both laugh.

NADJA (CONT'D)

Remember our date at the State Fair? We were just a few months in.

LASZLO

Ah, yes. The Mirror Maze! A sight to behold.

NADJA

Too bad the humans weren't able to see us.

COLIN ROBINSON

There's always the kiss cam.

LASZLO

I'm sorry? What is that?

COLIN ROBINSON

At basketball games. They film couples kissing and put them on the Jumbotron.

NADJA

That sounds like fun, doesn't it, Las?

LASZLO

Indubitably, my love

They approach the TICKET AGENT. Nandor is giddy with excitement as Guillermo hands her the tickets.

NANDOR

In just a matter of moments, I'll be in the presence of Sir Patrick Ewing.

COLIN ROBINSON

You know, you keep calling him Sir as if he was knighted or something.

The agent scans the tickets. A red light appears on her scanner.

TICKET AGENT

Yeah, well, it looks like the only presence you'll be enjoying tonight is each other's.

NANDOR

Yes. We'll all be together as I am finally united with Sir Patrick....

COLIN ROBINSON
(irritated)
Will you please stop calling him
that?

TICKET AGENT
These tickets are frauds.

NANDOR
No. No. No. Those vampires you see
in the movies? The sparkly ones?
They are actors. They are the
frauds. No other vampires look like
that.

The agent's eyes widen.

Nandor points at the tickets.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
This is really paper, though. These
tickets are real. Not frauds. Not
actors.

TICKET AGENT
Where did you get them from?
Laszlo becomes annoyed.

LASZLO
Enough of this nonsense.
He approaches the agent.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
Ma'am, we are not here to spectate.
We are here to be seen!
He puts a hand on the agent's shoulder, hypnotizing her.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
We're the halftime show.
A look of realization comes across the ticket agent's face.

TICKET AGENT
Oh, y'all are the halftime show?
(laughs) Well why didn't y'all say
that?

GUILLERMO
Exactly. We're the halftime show.
Yes.

TICKET AGENT

Go on ahead.

The vampires head in.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN HALLWAY - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER

Guillermo and the vampires enter the arena.

Nandor spies a group of fans holding basketballs.

NANDOR

SHIT! I forgot my basketball. I
need Sir Patrick to sign something!

GUILLERMO

Just buy one at the gift shop.

NANDOR

Of course! I fly!

Nandor starts running before Guillermo stops him.

GUILLERMO

No! You can't fly! Remember?

Nandor looks irritated.

NANDOR

It is a figure of speech,
Guillermo.

Nandor walks off.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Idiot.

Guillermo turns back to the rest of the group.

GUILLERMO

Alright. Let's just try to find
somewhere to sit, okay?

Colin looks at the pizza line and sees a KNICKS FAN decked
out in a Patrick Ewing jersey and blue and orange body paint.

COLIN ROBINSON

You all can go ahead. I'm hungry.

Colin approaches the fan.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Excited for the game tonight?

KNICKS FAN
Dude, you have no fuckin' idea!
Great night for a game.

Colin smiles at him.

COLIN ROBINSON
By the way, did you know that
initially, basketball was played
using soccer balls?

KNICKS FAN
(chuckles)
Hey, that's kind of funny!

COLIN ROBINSON
Yep. And peach baskets were used
for basketball hoops.

Laszlo observes Colin in disbelief.

LASZLO
Enough with this.

NADJA
Yes, let's move on.

GUILLERMO
Agreed. I'll try to find some
empty...

Several members of the cheerleading squad pass by. Laszlo and Nadja become entranced.

LASZLO
Oh my. Would you look at the get-
ups on those bawdy little numbers?
So... Titillating!

NADJA
Oh my.

GUILLERMO
Let's just find our seats.

LASZLO
Ah, yes. To the atrium!

They head off to find their seats.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. GIFT SHOP - MINUTES LATER

Nandor approaches the FEMALE CASHIER, holding two basketballs in his hands.

FEMALE CASHIER
How can I help you, sir?

NANDOR
Yes! I would like one basketball, please. To be signed by Sir Patrick Ewing! Which of these balls would Patrick like to touch the most?

The cashier is taken aback.

FEMALE CASHIER
Excuse me?

NANDOR
It is my intention to have Sir Patrick autograph a basketball for me. Then, you know, convert him to vampirism and what not.

FEMALE CASHIER
I'm sorry. What?

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN URINALS - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER

Colin stands next to the energetic fan as he pees.

COLIN ROBINSON
So can you guess what name basketball started out with?

KNICKS FAN
Seriously, dude?

COLIN ROBINSON
Just guess.

KNICKS FAN
I don't know, man. I got nothing.

COLIN ROBINSON
Funny you should say that.
"Nothing" is correct, technically.
(MORE)

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)
James Naismith, its creator, didn't initially give it a name. His students actually wanted to call it Naismith Ball.

KNICKS FAN
His students?

COLIN ROBINSON
He worked at a YMCA.

The fan looks even more annoyed. Colin notices this.

Colin puts a comforting hand on his shoulder.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)
Now, young man, there's no need to feel down.

KNICKS FAN
Please get your hands off me.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN ARENA - NIGHT - THAT SAME MOMENT

Guillermo, Nadja, and Laszlo have found their seats.

GUILLERMO
Alright, you two. Best behavior, ok?

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
Okay, everyone. Grab that special someone. It's time for the kiss cam.

GUILLERMO
Oh no.

Nadja and Laszlo start making out passionately. Guillermo swats at them.

LASZLO
Oh, lighten up, Guillermo.

NADJA
Quit ruining the fun.

Nadja and Laszlo keep trying to get the camera's attention, but no luck.

They look behind them. They see Geoffrey and Sarah staring at them. An empty seat lies next to them.

NADJA (CONT'D)

Did you two enjoy the show?

GEOFFREY

Well, we're trying to, but you guys are in the way.

LASZLO

It's a figure of speech, son.

SARAH

Are you two married?

Nadja looks insulted by this.

NADJA

We love each other very much.

LASZLO

You know, a passionate kiss might be just what you two need.

SARAH

Oh, I'm not sure we're at that level yet.

GEOFFREY

We're trying to take things slow. We don't wanna disappoint the guy upstairs.

Laszlo and Nadja look confused.

LASZLO

Upstairs? In the attic?

NADJA

How many bodies are you hiding?

Nadja whispers to Laszlo.

NADJA (CONT'D)

(whispers)

I'm beginning to like these two.

LASZLO

(whispers)

I'm quite drawn to their naive-ness as well.

NANDOR (O.S.)

Finally!

Guillermo turns to see Nandor proudly walking to his seat, holding his new basketball.

GUILLERMO

Nice choice.

NANDOR

Quite wonderful, isn't it? Now it's just a matter of getting Sir Patrick's autograph, and then I can start my vampire dream team!

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen, I have some unfortunate news. Patrick Ewing has gotten sick, and he has to go home.

Nandor jumps out of his seat, knocking Guillermo's popcorn into his lap.

NANDOR

WHAT THE FUCK? Can you all believe this?

Nandor sees all the popcorn in Guillermo's lap.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Guillermo, clean yourself. You look ridiculous.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN ARENA - NIGHT

Nadja and Laszlo are still talking to the young couple.

NADJA

Young love. So romantic. Remember our first date, Las?

Laszlo smiles.

LASZLO

A live beheading! How could I forget? Nothing like a sharp guillotine to ride the world of pesky naysayers.

NADJA

Where did you two meet?

Geoffrey and Sarah smile at each other.

GEOFFREY AND SARAH

Church!

Nadja and Laszlo gasp.

GEOFFREY

The first time we saw each other...

SARAH

We just knew...

GEOFFREY AND SARAH

God made us for each other.

The vampires have a visceral reaction to this.

SARAH

Oh, so sorry. Not religious?

LASZLO

Not at all.

GEOFFREY

That's too bad. Sometimes I feel like God truly is the ONLY father who approves of me.

He notices the empty seat next to him.

GEOFFREY (CONT'D)

Speaking of... Where's your Dad?

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN HALLWAY - NIGHT

Colin is following the Knicks Fan out of the bathroom, holding an air horn.

The fan has become irritated.

COLIN ROBINSON

Can you believe it? Loudest one they had!

KNICKS FAN

Please stop following me. I'm here with my family.

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh, so am I. Basketball games are really great for family gatherings because...

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN ARENA - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER

The Knicks Fan sits down next to Geoffrey and Sarah. Geoffrey tries to get on his good side.

GEOFFREY

Sir, I really do think if you just give me a chance, you'll see that God was meant to put Sarah in my life.

KNICKS FAN

My wife said I had to be nice to you. Don't push it.

The Knicks fan looks over his shoulder and sees Colin Robinson coming his way.

KNICKS FAN (CONT'D)

Oh good God.

GEOFFREY

I'll join you in prayer.

KNICKS FAN

Shut up.

Colin approaches the fan.

COLIN ROBINSON

No way! What are the odds our seats would be this close together?

KNICKS FAN

Yeah. What are the odds?

Colin sits by Guillermo and Nandor, who is still upset.

KNICKS FAN (CONT'D)

Figures you'd be one of them. Gosh, y'all are uglier than Geoff over here.

Geoffrey looks upset.

SARAH

Just ignore him, Geoffrey.

GEOFFREY

But he's such an... ASS!

SARAH

Geoff, you can't say that word!

GEOFFREY

Why? It's in the Bible!

COLIN ROBINSON

Say, this crowd looks a little
glum. Why don't we....

He pulls out his airhorn.

KNICKS FAN

No. No. No. Please.

COLIN ROBINSON

Go Knicks!

He blows the horn.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Get your swim trunks, everyone. I
see a wave coming!

Colin starts doing the wave, and everyone joins in except for
the fan and Nandor. Nandor continues to sulk.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Come on, Nandor! Where's your team
spirit?

NANDOR

Dead. Frozen as ice, like the head
of one Sir Walt Disney.

GUILLERMO

Can't be as cold as I am.

Nandor notices Guillermo is missing his jacket.

NANDOR

Where's your jacket?

GUILLERMO

I gave it up.

NANDOR

For what?

GUILLERMO

The tickets.

NANDOR

These tickets? Why would you do
such an idiotic thing?

GUILLERMO

Yes. I just wanted you to have some fun.

Sarah hears this and leans over.

SARAH

You know, this reminds me of a verse...

At this, Nandor gets up.

NANDOR

I've had enough of this bullshit.

He leaves. A look of realization comes across Sarah's face.

SARAH

Wait a minute! Oh, I get it! I know what you all are!

The other vampires look at each other nervously.

COLIN ROBINSON

You do?

SARAH

Oh yes! You all are atheists!

The crowd cheers as the Knicks score a goal.

KNICKS FAN

Yes! Take that, Timberwolves.

Laszlo notices the blue and orange paint on the fan's face.

LASZLO

Might I say, that is a wonderful getup you have on.

KNICKS FAN

What can I say? I bleed blue and orange.

NADJA

Is that so? What's your blood type?

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN STREET CORNER - NIGHT - MINUTES

LATER

The ticket seller sits on the corner, smoking a cigarette. He wears Guillermo's jacket.

TICKET SELLER
Some weird ass people out here
tonight.

He hears a rustling near the dumpster.

TICKET SELLER (CONT'D)
The hell?

He heads over to the dumpster, and Nandor pops out from behind, a wicked smile on his face.

NANDOR
Hello there, good sir.

The ticket seller looks Nandor up and down.

TICKET SELLER
The hell are you supposed to be?

NANDOR
You have something that I want.

TICKET SELLER
I'm out of tickets, man. Traded my
last set for this jacket.

NANDOR
Take it off.

TICKET SELLER
Whoa, man. I ain't about that.

NANDOR
About what? That jacket belongs to
Guillermo.

TICKET SELLER
Yeah, well, if Guillermo wants it,
he'll have to give back those
tickets.

NANDOR
I want it.

TICKET SELLER
I ain't giving this away. It's cold
out here.

He notices Nandor's coat.

TICKET SELLER (CONT'D)

Of course, I can offer a trade.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN ARENA - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER

Guillermo is walking back to his seat with a fresh bucket of popcorn.

GUILLERMO
Try to do something nice for
someone, and this is the thanks I
get... I...

He gets to his seat and sees Nandor sitting in a huff next to him. Nandor has Guillermo's jacket hidden under the seat.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)
Is everything okay?

NANDOR
I'm cold.

GUILLERMO
Where's YOUR jacket?

NANDOR
(irritated)
Nyeahhh... It got lost.

COLIN ROBINSON
I wonder how many lost jackets wind
up in their lost and found on a
nightly basis.

KNICKS FAN
Dude, just watch the game.
Timberwolves got the ball.

COLIN ROBINSON
Oh, defense! Not to worry! I've
come prepared.

Colin holds up a giant sign with a giant letter D and a drawing of a fence.

Colin chants with the crowd.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)
Defense! Duh duh. Defense! Duh duh.

Laszlo notices Geoffrey is holding something in his pocket.

LASZLO

What do you have there?

GEOFFREY

Oh.. This? Um.... It's just a gift
I have for Sarah. Something to show
her how I feel.

Laszlo thinks it is a wedding ring.

LASZLO

Respect, young man. Respect. But
why settle down now? You're young!
You have so many more adventures
ahead of you. How do you know she's
the right one?

NADJA

Trust me. If they're right for you,
you'll know it. Laszlo here may not
be my first lover, or my hundredth,
but I'm glad we get to do the
afterlife together.

GEOFFREY

It's not a ring.

NADJA

Well, what is it then?

He opens the box and takes out a necklace with a cross on it.

GEOFFREY

This.

The vampires see the cross and scream in a panic. They all
run out into the hallway to console themselves.

Sarah and Geoffrey stare in disbelief.

SARAH

See? Clearly atheists.

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN HALLWAY - NIGHT - SECONDS LATER

The vampires are sitting back in their seats. Nadja leans
back to the couple.

NADJA

Just keep that abomination covered,
please.

KNICKS FAN

Oh, come on. Geoff's not that ugly.

SARAH

Dad, cut it out.

GUILLERMO

This whole night has been a disaster. And I'm still freezing my ass off.

Colin is overwhelmed with the amount of negative energy coming from the group.

COLIN ROBINSON

We should get season passes.

Nandor looks at Guillermo. He gives him a fake stern face.

NANDOR

Guillermo, stop whining. Always with the "I'm cold. I want to be a vampire". So annoying. Anyways, I have something for you.

Guillermo looks confused.

GUILLERMO

Wait. What?

NANDOR

You're loyal to me. Loyalty must be rewarded. Close your eyes. I know you've been wanting this for some time.

Guillermo closes his eyes and pulls down his shirt. He thinks Nandor is about to make him a vampire.

GEOFFREY

Okay. I'm ready. So ready.

Nandor puts Guillermo's jacket back on him.

GUILLERMO

What the...

Guillermo looks at his jacket, shocked but also slightly disappointed.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

It's... my jacket.

NANDOR

Yes. Now you'll never be cold!

Guillermo smiles. The announcer comes on.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Alright, ladies and gentlemen! It's time to get up out of your seats and put your hands together for the Knicks cheerleading squad.

Laszlo and Nadja are thrilled at the sight of the cheerleaders.

NADJA

Look at them, Laszlo. Such raw energy. I love it!

Laszlo grabs Nadja's hand.

LASZLO

Come with me.

NADJA

For what?

LASZLO

Tonight, we celebrate! We've inspired this young couple to find the same passion in their relationship that we've found in ours. Now, we must share with everyone else!

The opening to "My Pony" by Ginuwine plays.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

The dance floor! It calls!

The two head down to the basketball court.

A SECURITY GUARD stops them.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey! You two can't be down here.

Laszlo taps him on the shoulder, hypnotizing him.

NADJA

Yes we can.

SECURITY GUARD

Move right along.

Nadja and Laszlo sneak into the back of the dance troupe.

NADJA

Las, this is crazy! We haven't
danced like this in centuries!
Someone will notice!

LASZLO

Just follow along, darling.

They follow as the cheerleaders start jumping from side to side.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

See? This isn't so bad.

NADJA

No! This is fun!

The cheerleaders start sliding to the left and the right.
Laszlo and Nadja follow.

NADJA (CONT'D)

Okay. A bit harder, but not bad.

LASZLO

Easy stuff.

The cheerleaders then do several backflips in a row, knocking
Nadja and Laszlo to the ground.

They brush each other off and get back up.

NADJA

Okay, too hard.

LASZLO

Maybe for some!

Laszlo attempts to do a backflip, and lands on his back,
hurting himself.

Nadja approaches him as the song ends.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Maybe I overdid it.

Guillermo continues talking with Nandor back at their seats.

NANDOR

Guillermo, you still look upset.
What's the matter? Your jacket has
returned!

GUILLERMO

Well, I was kind of hoping that...

Laszlo and Nadja return. Laszlo is still in pain.

LASZLO

Oh, how could this get any worse?

The FAIL CAM shows the clip of Laszlo hurting himself.

NADJA

It's ok, Las. I still love you. Who really cares about a kiss cam, anyways?

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

And now, fans of all ages, we invite you to head down to the basketball court. Try to score the most dunks within two minutes, and win a fabulous prize.

NANDOR

A silly competition.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Tonight, fans have the chance at winning a signed Patrick Ewing basketball! Perfect for any trophy collection.

Nandor gets up to leave, but sits back down.

GUILLERMO

Just go. You've earned it.

Nandor looks at the group.

NANDOR

Of course I have.

He gets back up and heads down to the basketball court.

The announcer hands him, and the other contestants, a ball. The bell rings, and the 2 minute clock starts. Nandor uses his agility to score 30 dunks within two minutes. The crowd erupts in applause.

The announcer approaches Nandor with the signed basketball.

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentlemen, I give you, your champion!

Nandor smiles. Confetti shoots as the crowd cheers for him.

The Knicks Fan looks at Geoffrey.

KNICKS FAN

You see that there, kid? That's
what a real man looks like.

Geoffrey is angered by this. Laszlo notices his frustration.

LASZLO

You know, guillotines really aren't
that hard to find.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. LIVING ROOM - SUNDAY MORNING

Everyone has gathered. Colin is once again reading the newspaper.

Nandor is admiring his autographed basketball.

COLIN ROBINSON
Nandor! You made the news!

NANDOR
Of course I did! For what?

Colin reads the paper.

COLIN ROBINSON
Says here... Knicks fan scores
record number of baskets.

Nandor grabs the paper from Colin.

NANDOR
Let me see that.

He sees the picture of him in the paper.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
Would it have killed them to have
gotten my good side?

GUILLERMO
Hey! You made the paper! That's
something!

NANDOR
It's not surprising. What a night,
though.

Nandor spots Nadja and Laszlo laughing with each other.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
And where did you two disappear to
afterwards?

LASZLO
(grins)
Oh, we just met up with some
friends.

NADJA
 Anyways... Nandor, stop admiring
 yourself. Flip to the obituaries.
 Colin here could use a laugh.

Colin looks confused.

COLIN ROBINSON
 I'm sorry, what?

NADJA
 Just do it, Nandor.

NANDOR
 Okay. Okay.

He flips to the obituaries.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
 Ah... Now this is funny.

LASZLO
 Oh? What is it?

NANDOR
 It says here, "Dan Martin, a die-
 hard Knicks fan, was mysteriously
 beheaded in an alleyway."

Colin looks at Nadja and Laszlo.

COLIN ROBINSON
 No. You didn't.

NADJA
 We didn't do anything.

LASZLO
 Oh, but a beheading. What a way to
 go!

Nandor continues reading.

NANDOR
 "Family members wish to remind
 others of how much he loved the New
 York Knicks. He truly bled blue and
 orange until the day he died."

Nadja ponders.

NADJA

Hm... I'd say it was more of a
brownish red.

FADE OUT.