

WHAT WE DO IN THE SHADOWS

"THE ACCIDENTAL CULT OF THE
NOT EXACTLY BABY JESUS"

by

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Episode Synopsis:

Laszlo's once-abandoned baby vampire progeny is left on the mansion doorstep, forcing the roommates to look after the toddler, whose unexpected behavior proves increasingly problematic. Meanwhile, Guillermo has been summoned to meet one of the most illustrious members of the Van Helsing clan - Harry Styles Van Helsing - who orders Guillermo to kill Nandor to prove his loyalty to the Order of the Van Helsing.

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COLD OPEN

INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT

Nandor stands before Laszlo and Nadja, conducting a house meeting.

LASZLO

An assassin in our midst! It would seem Guillermo was luring us into a false sense of security.

NANDOR

For eleven years though?

NADJA

I always found Guillermo to be simple and slow-witted, but it turns out he was just very, very, very patient...

NANDOR

It does not make sense! After all this time? And why would he leave us tied up and just run away like that? It's not terribly assassin-like.

NADJA

Stop defending him!

LASZLO

We all saw him kill more than 100 vampires at the Théâtre des Vampires last night.

The doorbell rings.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

And there it is - he's come to finish us off at last. My god, the brazen balls!

EXT. MANSION PORCH - NIGHT

Nandor pokes his head out the door. He looks down to see an ethereal-looking toddler sitting on the doorstep in a white christening gown.

NANDOR

Oh look - it's okay, guys! It's just a very tiny door to door salesman! He must be here to hawk his miniscule wares. Perhaps dollhouse furniture?

Laszlo and Nadja poke their heads out the door.

LASZLO

It's wearing a name tag.

Nandor squints, reading the writing.

NANDOR

It says "Laszlo Cravensworth"! Just like you, Laszlo!

NADJA

That's a note, not a name tag, you hulking simpleton.

Nadja bends down, removing the note pinned to baby's gown. The baby coos adorably at her, startling Nadja into dropping the note as Nandor and Laszlo recoil.

NANDOR

What the fuck is this foul creature?

Nervously Nadja picks the note up again and opens it.

NADJA

(reading) "Mr. Cravensworth: You left this vampire baby with my grandparents 90 years ago. They loved him and raised him as their own, as did my parents. But I am buckling under the weight of the tremendous, not to mention eternal, responsibility of it all. Reclaim your progeny, or I shall report your crime to the Vampiric Council."

The toddler levitates, cooing adorably. It floats upward and then wafts silently into the house.

LASZLO

Holy fucking shitballs.

END COLD OPEN

Opening Credits

INT. INTERVIEW WITH LASZLO AND NADJA

LASZLO

As I mentioned in the past, yes - I turned a baby into a vampire once in a pique of boredom. One of the more egregious violations of the Vampiric Code, so I left the child with a human acquaintance, a fellow named Chad.

NADJA

However did you convince "Chad" to adopt a vampire baby, anyway?

LASZLO

I hypnotized him and his good ladywife into believing the baby was their own beloved natural-born offspring. And that it simply had a slight overbite.

NADJA

I knew your forbidden deed would one day come back to haunt us. We are not keeping it, Laszlo! Dirty nappies for all eternity? Absolutely not.

LASZLO

I don't see that we have much choice. The Vampiric Council already had it in for us, and that was before Guillermo killed half its board members the other night at the Theatre. They find out about my progeny on top of it all, I'm most certainly done for.

INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The radio plays a discordant rendition of "Heads, Shoulders, Knees and Toes." Laszlo is doing a dance with the heads, shoulders, knees and toes of a freshly killed corpse in front of the baby to entertain it as Nandor, Nadja and Colin look on.

The baby shows no interest in Laszlo's efforts.

COLIN

Say, I bet I can get it down for a nap!

NANDOR

Of course! That is brilliant, Colin Robinson. If anyone can put it to sleep, it's you!

Colin shuffles toward the baby and comes to stand over it.

COLIN

Hey there, little fella. How about I tell you all about a little known loophole to be found in the Earned Income Tax Credit?

The baby looks around, alertly, chirping happily, not noticing Colin whatsoever.

NANDOR

Why is it not working? You are the most powerful energy vampire in the Tri State area.

COLIN

I don't underst....oh...hold on just a dang minute! If he doesn't comprehend words, the rascal must be immune to my, uh, powers.

NADJA

Lucky little bastard.

The baby levitates upward and toward the door. As it passes the radio, the signal scrambles and "Do You Wanna Build A Snowman?" starts playing. The baby floats silently out the library door.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR

NANDOR

Enough with the stupid floating angel baby! We have more pressing concerns. Like my murderous former familiar, Guillermo. Actually, I believe Guillermo was just protecting me. I made him a glitter painting of the two of us once - he was quite clearly moved. I mean, he could barely speak. There must be another explanation for his very strange and highly murderous behavior. I think if the others stopped to consider all the facts, they would agree with me.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH LASZLO AND NADJA

LASZLO

Guillermo is an abomination.

NADJA

He killed 100 vampires right before our eyes. What else is there to call him but a deceptive, craven, heartless monster?

LASZLO

We almost admire him.

NADJA

Almost. There remains the unforgiveable lack of fashion sense, however.

LASZLO

I concur.

The Baby floats up silently behind them. Laszlo and Nadja freeze.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

(whispering) It's right behind us, isn't it?

NADJA

(whispering) "How hard can it be?" you said. "It's just a baby," you said! I told you we would come to regret this, Laszlo.

LASZLO

(whispering) I'll grant you this, something is terribly amiss with this one...

INT. INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO - HOTEL

GUILLERMO

Wait, what..why are you filming me?

DIRECTOR

(O.S.) The Van Helsing's are documenting their lives.

(MORE)

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

I mean, the world's most famous vampire hunting family, amiright? You can't imagine the things they've seen...

Guillermo stares at the camera.

GUILLERMO

How did they find out about me?

DIRECTOR

(O.S.) Your feat of bravery at the Theater of Vampires is all anyone can talk about in vampire hunting circles. When I interview you, of course you'll talk directly to the camera, but in the "slice of life" moments, you'll just act natural. Pretend the cameras aren't even there sort of thing...

GUILLERMO

Yeah, no, I'm well aware of how to...

DIRECTOR

(O.S.) We're on a tight schedule, so let's get started...

Guillermo sighs.

GUILLERMO

(to camera) My name is Guillermo, and I, uh, just recently discovered through a DNA test that I'm a Van Helsing.

DIRECTOR

(O.S.) You've probably gone your whole life assuming vampires aren't real, huh?

GUILLERMO

(to Director) I'm sorry, but can we just...when you called, you told me you were taking me to meet one of the most influential members of the Order of Van Helsing?

DIRECTOR

(O.S.) Ah - you're a cut to the chase kind of guy! Cool, cool.

(MORE)

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)
 Okay, well, it's a top secret
 location, so we'll just go ahead
 and...

A hood is thrown abruptly over Guillermo's head.

INT. VAMPIRE MANSION HALLWAY - NIGHT

Nadja and Nandor are walking down the hallway. Nadja stops
 and sniffs the air.

NADJA
 What is that horrible stench?

Nandor stops to sniff the air too. Nadja stifles a gag.

NADJA (CONT'D)
 It smells of lilacs...and hope?

NANDOR
 Also, a top note of puppies
 frolicking in a sunlit meadow?

A gleeful cooing sound comes from behind them. They turn. At
 the end of the hallway, the Baby levitates.

Nadja and Nandor turns back to the camera. They take
 tentative steps away from the Baby. The Baby zooms through
 the air toward them, giggling and cooing.

Nandor cowers against the wall and begins weeping. Nadja
 breaks into a run, trampling the cameraman.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH NADJA

NADJA
 It wants to play and cuddle! All
 night long! It's disgusting.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR

NANDOR
 It is certainly cramping our style.
 We hardly have any time anymore to
 stalk victims, or menace nuns, or
 summon demons. When we bring a
 virgin home to maul, it's important
 to set a certain seductive tone. A
 levitating cherub radiating
 goodness really kills the mood, you
 know?

INT. INTERVIEW WITH LASZLO

LASZLO

Look, I'm not happy about it either, but we all read the blackmail note. I'm not sure what else they'd have me do but take responsibility and make the best of things.

INT. FAR MORE LUXURIOUS MANSION - DAY

Guillermo's hood is whisked off his head. Across from him sits Harry Styles Van Helsing.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING

Guillermo! How wonderful to meet you. You're quite the talk about town after that magnificent display at the Theatre des Vampires!

GUILLERMO

What ...what's happening?

Guillermo looks back and forth between the camera crew and Harry. Harry notices Guillermo noticing the cameras.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING

Just pretend they're not even there. You'll get used to it!

GUILLERMO

No, I get it, it's just that I was told one of the most influential members of the Order of the Van Helsing wished to meet with me? Is this like a musical interlude, or...?

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING

"Harry Styles" is just a stage name. I was actually born Heriwald Van Helsing in a small Bavarian village....

Harry springs to his feet, swaggers to Guillermo.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING (CONT'D)

Welcome to the Order!

Harry extends his hand to Guillermo. Guillermo goes to shake it. Harry yanks him up onto his feet.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING (CONT'D)
Walk with me, Guillermo.

INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT

Nandor is leading a house meeting when the Baby floats into the room, a trail of butterflies, kittens and puppies following it like the Pied Piper.

The radio signal scrambles. Classical baroque music is replaced by Kermit the Frog's "The Rainbow Connection."

After a beat, Colin stands, sways on his feet, looking pale and sweaty.

COLIN
Too much positive energy....I feel
weak...

Colin shuffles toward the door as the Baby floats down, lands on the rug at their feet.

COLIN (CONT'D)
If you'll excuse me.

Colin exits, limping heavily. Nandor snarls and swats at the butterflies as a swarm of kittens scale his leg.

NANDOR
What is this Snow White nonsense?!

NADJA
No snakes, no bats, no tarantulas?
So gross! Laszlo, this is your
fault!

Laszlo jumps to his feet, strides over to the window and opens it.

LASZLO
I know of a bridge troll near the
underpass of the Holland Tunnel. It
considers infant animals to be
quite the 'amuse bouche' - I'm
certain he'll lend a hand in
cleaning up this mess. Close the
window behind me, and whatever you
do, don't let the wee lad out of
your sight! I'll be right back.
BAT!

Laszlo transforms into a bat and flies out the window. Nadja goes over to the window and stands next to it.

NADJA

(flatly) Oh no, Nandor. The window is stuck like this. What if the baby escapes?

NANDOR

Nadja, you have to use your hands. We all know how shit you are at telekinesis.

Nandor starts to stride toward her to help with the window. Nadja clears her throat.

NANJA

Nandor, you dope, I said, what if the baby escapes? Whatever would we do?

Nandor stops in his tracks, confused. Nadja looks at the Baby. Nandor looks at the Baby.

NANDOR

Oh! Yes. Ahem. You are right. What a terrible tragedy if the baby were to float away while we were being overpowered by the baby animals.

Nandor walks over to Baby, gently picks it up, walks over to the open window.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

There, there, little one!

The Baby coos at him. Nandor swiftly chucks the Baby out the window.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Oh no. Nadja. He floated away.

Nadja closes the window.

INT. HARRY'S MANSION HALLWAY - DAY

Harry and Guillermo walk down the hallway. A masseuse walks from the opposite direction, carrying a stack of towels. Harry pulls a wooden stake from the back of his waistband and stabs the masseuse multiple times.

GUILLERMO

Why would you...?! It's daylight!

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
 Exactly. They expect me to be not
 expecting an attack.

EXT. HARRY'S MANSION GROUNDS - DAY

Harry and Guillermo stroll through the gardens.

A florist approaches, carrying an armful of freshly cut dahlias. Harry raises his hand and issues a hand signal toward the parapet of his mansion.

The florist is instantly riddled with arrows, and drops to the ground, dead. Harry resumes walking, Guillermo trailing after him.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING (CONT'D)
 One can never be too careful,
 Guillermo.

GUILLERMO
 You might be approaching the
 threshold? It's daylight? They
 aren't even vampires!

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
 Any one of them could be the
 familiar of a vampire, sent by
 their master to end me - or to drag
 me back to their dark sadistic
 lair.

Strolling on, Harry retrieves some coiled piano wire from his suit pocket, unraveling it, then stretching it taut with his hands. He stops in his tracks.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING (CONT'D)
You were a familiar, after all. And
 you lurked in their presence for
 eleven years, biding your time...

Guillermo, also halting, now takes a few nervous steps back.

GUILLERMO
 But...well...that, I mean, yes,
 but...I can explain...

A personal trainer jogs past them. Harry spins on his heel, decapitating the personal trainer with the wire.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
Do you know how many assassins the
Vampiric Council has dispatched to
end me, Guillermo?

GUILLERMO
No.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
Neither do I, because I shall not
give them the chance to succeed!

Harry and Guillermo resume their stroll.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING (CONT'D)
What do you suppose the most
important quality in a vampire
hunter is?

Guillermo glances back over his shoulder at the head of the
dead tennis pro on the ground.

GUILLERMO
Discernment?

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
A keen fashion sense.

GUILLERMO
That hardly seems relevant...

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
Vampires are vain, shallow
creatures with pitifully short
attentions spans.

GUILLERMO
Okay, that does track, actually.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
Which means they are by nature
extremely attracted to shiny,
beautiful things. Like me.

GUILLERMO
But doesn't being world famous kind
of blow your cover?

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
On the contrary - it's the perfect
cover. I can travel the world,
looking inhumanly fabulous, without
raising an iota of suspicion.

(MORE)

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING (CONT'D)

No one's going to suspect the world's most amicable, fashion-conscious pop star to be capable of killing hundreds of thousands of their kind.

GUILLERMO

I can see how...(after a beat)
...did you say hundreds of thousands?

INT. MANSION FOYER - NIGHT

LASZLO

I specifically said to close the window behind me! Now that poor innocent babe is out there, cold and alone in a cruel, uncaring world that cannot possibly understand him...

The doorbell rings. Laszlo strides to the front door and opens it.

Baby is levitating in the doorway.

NADJA

Great. He's back.

Standing blank-eyed behind Baby are several dozen neighbors, all hypnotized and enthralled.

FOLLOWER #1

It's the infant Christ!

NANDOR

Ah...Laszlo? The baby is not only back, but he appears to have acquired some disciples?

Baby floats past the roommates into the foyer.

FOLLOWER #2

Hallelujah! The baby Jesus has risen!

NADJA

What?! Are they kidding? I know humans are stupid, but really?

FOLLOWERS

(in unison) Hallelujah! Praise be, baby Jesus!

Baby floats down the hallway and into the living room. The neighbors trail after Baby blissfully.

LASZLO

How very dare they! The baby
J....J.....J....?! (*his mouth begins
to smoke from the attempted
sacrilege*) Don't be daft! It's not
THAT bloody baby, you absolute
fools!

NADJA

Of course - that's it....

LASZLO

Not you, too, my darling!

NADJA

No, Laszlo, don't you see? He was
raised by humans! No one to teach
him our ways.

COLIN

Well, no one could teach him your
ways, regardless - he is eternally
too young to reach the
developmental state of verbal
comprehension.

NADJA

He never learned that the hypnosis
is only to be used in dire, and
sometimes mildly annoying,
circumstances with mortals. *Not all
the time.* He is in glamouring mode
24/7!

NANDOR

Ohhhhh nooooo. Using his itty bitty
contemptible puppy dog eyes, he is
compelling every mortal who sees
him to succumb to his every whim.
And babies are terribly inept. Zero
imagination! He can probably only
think to compel them to love and
feed him?

LASZLO

And the mortals are powerless to
resist!

COLIN

You know, from an evolutionary perspective, that makes even more sense. A baby's adorable and helpless appearance is designed to elicit maximum sympathy and protective responsiveness in adult caregivers. Baby platypuses, for instance, are born with a ...

NADJA, LASZLO, NANDOR

(in unison) Shut up, Colin
Robinson!

INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The mesmerized neighbors stand in a semi circle in front of the levitating Baby. Nandor, Laszlo, Nadja and Colin stare in horror from the living room entryway.

FOLLOWER #1

I am ready, oh Holy Infant!

Baby floats to Follower #1 and sinks its fangs into his neck while cooing. The other followers swoon and bare their necks.

FOLLOWER #2

Take me too, Child of Infinite
Light!

FOLLOWERS

(in unison) Us too!

The Baby quickly zips from neck to neck, sinking its fangs into each human, Rabbit of Caerbannog style.

NADJA

Laszlo! Our failure and infamy in throwing the worst ever Biannual Vampire Orgy was bad enough - we absolutely cannot host the Rapture in our living room. You must do something!

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. HARRY'S MANSION - THE NEXT DAY

Harry and Guillermo sit on Harry's veranda, eating a sumptuous five course breakfast.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
Guillermo, I can see you rising up through the ranks of the Order of the Van Helsings very quickly. Your prowess is undeniable.

GUILLERMO
Thank you, Harry, that's very kind of you, but I...

A pastry chef approaches them with a tray of petite fours. Harry pulls a stiletto boot off his own foot, leaps to his feet. He lobotomizes the chef using the stiletto with one hand as he catches the tray of petite fours with his other hand.

The chef drops to the ground, dead. Harry takes his seat and extends the tray to Guillermo.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
Petite four? They are absolutely delightful.

Guillermo shakes his head no. Harry places the tray off to the side and resumes eating his breakfast.

GUILLERMO
If I may ask - why do you do what you do?

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
Kill vampires and their potential emissaries, you mean?

GUILLERMO
Yes.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
Well, vampires are bloodthirsty monsters, obviously.

Guillermo glances at the dead pastry chef on the ground, then back to Harry.

GUILLERMO
But do you believe that all vampires deserve to die? Maybe there are some not *completely* awful ones out there?

Harry puts down his fork to look at Guillermo intensely.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

And (faltering a bit)I think it was Nietzsche who once said, "Whoever fights monsters should see to it that in the process he does not become a monster"?

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING

What are you suggesting, Guillermo?

GUILLERMO

I just mean that maybe...

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING

You know, they told me that you living among vampires proved you harbored a softness toward them. Maybe even admiration for them! I told them no, they were wrong! Guillermo was just biding his time, I said.

Harry grabs a large knife from the serving platter in front of him. Guillermo swallows hard.

GUILLERMO

Oh, totally! I was five thousand percent biding. I just meant...

With his other hand, Harry picks a large fork from the platter and starts carving a slice of ham.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING

Guillermo, not to put too fine a point on it, but you're either on our side, or theirs. You must choose.

Guillermo's face falls. Harry stabs at the slice of ham he's carved and puts it on his plate. He grasps the knife and gestures at Guillermo with it.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING (CONT'D)

You can't be both.

GUILLERMO

I'm...I'm...afraid....afraid you may be right, that is.

Harry pounds on the table with the end of the knife for emphasis.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
Of course I'm right! So, once and
for all - whose side are you on?

Guillermo stares at the carving knife.

GUILLERMO
Yours?

Harry beams, puts the cutlery down and picks up a glass of champagne. He hands a glass to Guillermo, then picks up another one, and raises his glass in a toast.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
To being on the right side!

They clink glasses. Guillermo takes a sip.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING (CONT'D)
For your initiation into the order,
we're going to pay your former
master Nandor and his pals Nadja
and Laszlo a visit. After you slay
them all....

Guillermo sputters out his champagne.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING (CONT'D)
...we'll discuss your incredibly
bright, very promising future
within the Order.

Harry glances at Guillermo's schlumpy clothes.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING (CONT'D)
And we'll absolutely need to go
shopping. I see some Gucci and a
hell of a lot of Tom Ford in your
future.

INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The living room is now overflowing with a hundred or more mesmerized neighbors that the Baby has lured back to the mansion. Many of them carry crosses and Bibles with them.

Nandor, Laszlo and Nadja hiss and avert their eyes from all of the religious artifacts.

NADJA
There are too many to kill in one
fell swoop! And they are armed!
Whatever shall we do?

Colin valiantly steps in front of an Old Italian Grandmother who is heading in the direction of the Baby.

COLIN

Excuse me, ma'am - would you like to discuss the merits of coriander as one of the more under-utilized herbs in Italian cooking?

Colin looks over his shoulder with urgency at Nandor, Nadja and Laszlo.

COLIN (CONT'D)

There are simply too many for me to take on single-handedly - it would hours to drain the entire room of their will to live!

LASZLO

We don't have that kind of time, my man!

As Baby levitates above the kneeling neighbors, he starts glowing with a radiant white aura.

NANDOR

Laszlo!? The baby is receiving so much unconditional love, I think his soul might be ascending, a little bit?

Baby's radiant aura begins brightening and intensifying. Smoke starts wafting off of Nadja, Laszlo and Nandor. Colin gasps for air.

COLIN

Too....much....love!

Colin faints, collapsing on the floor.

NADJA

Laszlo, what are you waiting for?! You must issue a swift and unyielding time out!

Laszlo staggers toward the settee. He grabs a velvet throw from it, and walks as if against hurricane gale winds to Baby. He flings the velvet throw over Baby.

The neighborhood disciples snap out of their collective trance.

Laszlo stands before them, waving his hand, re-hypnotizing them.

LASZLO

You shall remember nothing of the events that have transpired here or what drew you here! Return to your homes at once!

Laszlo scans the room, then points to a very attractive couple.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Except for you two! We've been weakened terribly and must replenish our strength with a sexy snack.

Baby coos happily in Laszlo's arms from beneath the velvet throw. The neighbors slowly file out of the room.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

(to Nadja and Nandor) You've been absolutely right from the start - this baby is dynamite. But I have a plan for how to get him off our hands once and for all.

EXT. MANSION FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Nandor stands on the front steps, shooing the last of the hypnotized neighbors off the porch as they slowly stagger back toward their homes, dazed and confused.

NANDOR

That's right - no rapture for you!
Not tonight!

Guillermo and Harry Styles Van Helsing lurk behind one of Laszlo's vagina topiaries. Harry nudges Guillermo.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING

The time to strike is now,
Guillermo! Be swift and merciless!

Guillermo starts to shuffle reluctantly from his hiding place when Harry stops him with his hand on his shoulder.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING (CONT'D)

What are you doing? Get your stake out - you simply can't go rushing at a vampire, unarmed!

Guillermo pulls a stake out from his waistband. Harry gives Guillermo another good push forward. Guillermo starts walking toward Nandor.

Nandor turns and sees Guillermo approaching. Nandor is visibly overjoyed and beams broadly, temporarily forgetting the conditions under which they last parted.

NANDOR
Guillermo! It's you!

Guillermo also falters, reflexively smiling back.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
You have returned to me, Guillermo!
I knew you would.

GUILLERMO
Master! I mean...

Guillermo glances over his shoulder in Harry's direction. His smile drops and he attempts a stern expression.

Catching himself, Nandor also stops smiling.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)
...Nandor the Relentless! At long last. We have... uh... unfinished....(coughing) ...can we speak in private? (coughing) ...business!

NANDOR
You have quite a lot of explaining to do, Guillermo. What a terrible familiar you are, killing all those vampires! But also, thank you for saving me, you terrible familiar.

GUILLERMO
(whispering) Master, this is life or death! Can you please back away from me with a terrified expression on your face? Maybe while shouting "No, Guillermo, don't kill me?!" I'll explain more inside, I just need you to.....

NANDOR
(whispering back) Don't be ridiculous, Guillermo! Have you lost your mind?! Also, why are we whispering?

EXT. MANSION GROUNDS - NIGHT

Harry lurks behind the topiary.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING
 Guillermo! What on earth are you
 doing?!

Harry pulls a giant battle axe from the harness on his back and heads toward Guillermo and Nandor when a COOING sound surprises him from behind.

Harry spins around to see Baby floating above him, cooing and emitting a sparkling white aura. Baby's eyes sparkle. Harry immediately falls under Baby's sway.

HARRY STYLES VAN HELSING (CONT'D)
 (gasping in ecstasy) So....shiny!
 So....beautiful!

Baby zooms directly at Harry's neck.

EXT. VAMPIRIC COUNCIL HEADQUARTERS - THE NEXT NIGHT

Laszlo buzzes the doorbell at the Vampiric Council lobby entrance, then runs off quickly. Baby sits swaddled in blankets in front of the door.

Floating Woman appears and spots Baby. She squeals and flings the door open.

FLOATING WOMAN
 Oh! Oh adorable little fanged one!
 I have heard tales of your tiny
 existence.

She spots the note pinned on Baby's onesie addressed to "The Vampiric Council." She unpins the note and opens it.

FLOATING WOMAN (CONT'D)
 (reading) "Dear Vampiric Council,
 It is not this poor babe's fault
 that the very awful, definitely
 guilty Garrett the Vampire doomed
 this wee one to eternal life. Also,
 the infant wields many talents of
 which the council may find useful -
 he has a special talent for
 mesmerizing humans en masse, and he
 founds cults with tremendous ease.
 Please take good care of him.
 Signed, Anonymous Witness Who Can
 Confirm That Garrett the Vampire
 Absolutely Did It"

Floating Woman kneels down and gently picks up Baby. She starts to bounce him gently on her hip. She gets a faraway look in her eye.

FLOATING WOMAN (CONT'D)
We shall call you...Brad the
Breastfed!

OUTRO

EXT. MANSION GROUNDS - NIGHT

The camera crew that had been following and filming Harry stands over Harry's lifeless body on the ground.

HARRY'S CAMERAMAN
Well, shit. Now what?

HARRY'S SOUND GUY
Goddamn it. This was a nice cushy
regular gig...

Some lights suddenly shine in their eyes. It's the camera crew that films Nandor, Nadja and Laszlo at the mansion. They're now filming Harry's camera crew.

HARRY'S CAMERAMAN
Oh come on! Give us a minute, would
you? Show some respect...

NANDOR'S CREW CAMERAMAN
(O.S.) Just act natural, like we're
not even here...

HARRY'S SOUNDMAN
Oh you're hilarious. Screw you,
man!

Harry suddenly flies to his feet, eyes glowing red, baring his new fangs. He snarls and looks wildly around him.

The camera drops to the ground as both crews go running wildly in all directions to escape Vampire Harry.

END OUTRO