

Aoife quickly reads Bob's lanyard.

AOIFE (CONT'D)

Bob! Thank you, Bob, for your hard work.

Bob makes a face but walks away saying nothing.

Aoife smiles, unaware, and checks off a list on her clipboard. It's covered with post-it notes in her scribbled handwriting.

GRAMPS (60s, eccentric but big-hearted, manager and Aoife's grandfather) exits his office. His cough ends as he rests on his arms against the front desk.

GRAMPS

Was that Bobby I heard? Y'know the man's known you since you were 10.

Aoife fixes her hair as she looks at Gramps, back at the lobby. Recognition hits her.

AOIFE

Ohh!

Aoife rubs her face.

AOIFE (CONT'D)

I didn't even recognize him--I've just been so focused on making sure everything goes right today.

Gramps affectionately tussles Aoife's hair. She instantly fixes it.

GRAMPS

Not everything's about order and punctuality, hon. You gotta know and respect your people.

AOIFE

(protesting)

I do respect--!

A couple approaches the desk: LILY (20s, vampire), ethereally beautiful with slicked back hair, and DOM (20s, werewolf), wearing a flannel and stack of earrings. They're arm-in-arm, giggling and sickly in love.

Aoife and Gramps instantly turn to greet them with smiles.

AOIFE (CONT'D)

Hi, welcome in!

GRAMPS

Hi, welcome in!

Aoife side-eyes Gramps a moment.

LILY

Hi!!! Oh my Bram Stoker, this venue is even more beautiful than the pictures!

DOM

Anything to make you smile, my beautiful flower.

Lily gives Dom the eyes; they start making out. Aoife and Gramps look at each other; Aoife is uncomfortable, Gramps stifles a laugh.

Aoife clears her throat to interrupt.

AOIFE

Um--I take it your our soon-to-be newlyweds? Congratulations!

The couple breaks apart, unfazed by their own PDA.

LILY

Oh-- yes, that's us! Lily and Dom Mortimer.

Lily takes off her glasses and smiles, revealing blood-red eyes and two unnaturally sharp canines. She shows off her sparkling engagement ring as Aoife begins checking them in.

LILY (CONT'D)

Isn't it beautiful? It's a Bloodstone, my favorite gem.

Aoife nods politely. Gramps looks at Dom approvingly: *Nice*.

GRAMPS

It's stunning. You two make a lovely couple.

DOM

That means a lot to us, man. We're real excited.

(looking at Lily)

Even though *some* members of our family are less open-minded about a vampire and werewolf marriage.

LILY
We're hoping we can get
through the ceremony
without too much
bloodshed.

Aoife makes a note of this and smiles at the couple.

AOIFE
Not to worry. I already have
precautionary measures in place to
ensure everyone's maximum comfort.

Lily and Dom look at each other, unconvinced. Gramps steps from behind the desk, jumping into "hospitality-mode" as he gently clasps a hand on each of their shoulders as he walks off with them.

GRAMPS
You have our Welcome Inn guarantee
that tonight will be nothing short
of the wedding of your dreams.

Lily and Dom relax a bit.

Aoife falters a bit at being shown up.

AOIFE
Um...you guys still need your room
key!

END OF TEASER