

FADE IN:

COLD OPEN

EXT. STATEN ISLAND PARKING LOT - NIGHT

LASZLO and NADJA flutter down toward a parking lot in BAT FORM.

POOF - they transform to their normal selves then look up toward the night sky.

Close behind is NANDOR flying in, normal form, carrying GUILLERMO, who is covering his eyes.

NANDOR
Almost there. No peeking.

NANDOR TALKING HEAD

NANDOR
Ever since we learned that
Guillermo is a...
(Whispers)
Vampire killer
(Back to normal)
We decided that maybe we would do
something nice for him. So that --
you know.

Nandor mocks stabbing his heart with a stake.

EXT. STATEN ISLAND PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Nandor and Guillermo smile excitedly. Laszlo and Nadja seem like they'd rather be somewhere else.

NANDOR
OK, so we all thought since you've
done so much for us lately...

LASZLO
(Whispers to Nadja)
And so you don't kill us.

Nadja slaps Laszlo.

GUILLERMO
What?

NANDOR
He said, and cause you thrill us...

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He shrugs to camera.

NANDOR

We wanted to do something special
and take you out for a nice human
meal.

LASZLO

We obviously won't be partaking,
but tonight is not about us it is
about you our own Guillermo, who
would never do anything to harm us.

NADJA

What Laszlo is trying to say is let
Guillermo night begin!

NANDOR

And sooo... Ta da!

Nandor raises his hands high. He then realizes Guillermo is
still covering his eyes.

NANDOR

You can look now.

GUILLERMO

Oh...

Guillermo opens his eyes.

NANDOR

Ta da!

Guillermo stares blankly ahead... at a DENNY'S.

GUILLERMO

(Glancing to camera)
Ooooh... Boy... Denny's.

LASZLO

They say it's America's diner so it
must be top notch.

NADJA

We thought about the Apple Bees, in
hopes of seeing people get stung,
but they were closed.

INT. DENNYS - NIGHT

GUILLERMO TALKING HEAD

The vampires sit at a booth in the background.

GUILLERMO

I don't mind Denny's. I guess it's the thought that counts. Honestly, they didn't have to do this I would never hurt any of them.

LASZLO

(In the distance - angry)
Why the hell is the table so God damn sticky?

Guillermo glares back at the camera.

EXT. STATEN ISLAND - NIGHT

The group walks down the sidewalk of a dirty warehouse district.

NANDOR

Isn't this fun Guillermo? Out in the night... Walking...

Guillermo suddenly jumps out of the way of something.

NANDOR

Avoiding a homeless man's urine puddle.

A MAN with a handful of flyers steps out from a door way.

FLYER MAN

Hey, hey. You all look like you could use some entertainment.

NADJA

And you look like you could use a new face.

Nadja and Laszlo chuckle and high five.

LASZLO

Burn.

NANDOR

What's wrong with his face?

FLYER MAN

Yeah, what's wrong with my face?

NADJA

Nothing, it's just a... I was... oh forget it.

FLYER MAN

Anyway, like I was saying if you're interested in some entertainment I got you covered.

LASZLO

What kind of entertainment are we talking my good man? And is there nudity involved? Because if there is, then I'm in. And if there isn't, can there be? And can I be involved?

FLYER MAN

Not a lot of nudity, but sort of like some combat. Two all time greats clashing here tonight in this very building.

Guillermo looks over one of the flyers.

GUILLERMO

Wait, is this what I think it?

FLYER MAN

Yes! Maybe... What do you think it is?

GUILLERMO

You know I doubt we'd be interested.

Guillermo starts to walk away, but Flyer man stops him.

FLYER MAN

Wait, wait, wait. I think one of them might be up your guy's alley. He's a vampire.

The group nervously looks at each other.

NANDOR

Why would you think we would like vampires?

FLYER MAN

Cause you got the whole Goth thing going on. Except for this one.

(To Guillermo)

He's more Teddy Ruxpin.

Guillermo eyes the camera. Everyone else sighs in relief.

LASZLO

Vampires in combat huh? I have to say my interest is thoroughly peaked. Though I'm surprised we didn't already know about this.

NANDOR

Don't forget though, it is Guillermo night.

LASZLO

Ah yes... Well, what do you think Guillermo? Interested?

GUILLERMO

I don't really think...

LASZLO

Great! It's decided then.
(re: Flyer Man)
Show us the way sir.

INT. WAREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The group enters the room just in time to see the finish of a pro wrestling match.

GUILLERMO

(Camera aware - drab)

Yep. It's wrestling.

One WRESTLER slams the other for a pin fall. A small drunken crowd cheers wildly.

The group looks on confused.

LASZLO

Dammnit Guillermo.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

RIC ROGERS paces the ring delivering an intense promo to the crowd. The group pays him no attention.

NADJA

Look I know it's Guillermo night
but I don't want to stand here and
watch a bunch of sweaty humans
wrestle each other.

GUILLERMO

I actually didn't want to...

NANDOR

Sorry, Guillermo I just don't see
how anyone could find this
entertaining.

GUILLERMO

Again, not my idea.

LASZLO

I agree, I can think of about a
million other things I'd rather be
doing right now than this low brow,
drunken...

RIC ROGERS (O.C.)

Hey!

The group turns to see Ric staring at them. He points to Laszlo.

RIC ROGERS

Shut up fat boy.

Ric goes right back to his promo.

Laszlo stares forward in shock as Nadja and Nandor's mouths drop open, fighting a smile.

NANDOR

Oooooh...

LASZLO

Did that man just call me fat?
(To Nadja)
Do I, do I look fat to you?

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NADJA

Well...

LASZLO

Don't answer that. We'll see who calls who fat when I consume every last ounce of blood in his body.

Nandor and Nadja share a glance.

Laszlo starts to move toward the ring, but suddenly the lights dim to red and a 90s hard TECHNO kicks on.

From behind the curtain, draped over a back room door, GANGREL emerges. A large blonde wrestler holding a goblet with vampire fangs.

The group stares in awe as they watch Gangrel make his way to the ring.

They slink into the back row chairs.

Gangrel steps onto the ring apron. He takes a drink from his goblet then spits the thick red substance into the air. Showering the front row in a crimson mist.

NANDOR

(camera aware)

He's so cool.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE - NIGHT

The front door BURSTS open... Laszlo and Nandor stumble, locked arms in a brawl. Pushing each other past the foyer, slamming into the tables, knocking pictures off the wall.

Nadja and Guillermo walk in behind them, neither impressed.

NANDOR

Into the ropes!

Nandor grabs Laszlo and throws him across the room crashing through the banisters.

NADJA TALKING HEAD

As Nandor and Laszlo continue their destruction in the background.

NADJA

It would seem the wrestling show had a bit of an influence on Laszlo and Nador.

Nandor picks up a vase and smashes it over the back of Laszlo.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE - CONTINUOUS

COLIN ROBINSON rushes into the room.

COLIN ROBINSON
What the hell is going on?

Nandor picks Laszlo up in the air. His fangs out, full on vampire rage mode.

He slams Laszlo down to his knee. A backbreaker! A loud CRACK echoes through the house.

Nandor quickly goes for the pin.

NANDOR
Guillermo! Quick, count it!

GUILLERMO
(Unenthusiastically)
1, 2, 3.

Guillermo eyes the camera.

NANDOR
YES! VICTORY IS MINE!

Nandor stands and celebrates.

NADJA
(re: Colin Robinson)
We went to one of those professional wrestling shows. Laszlo felt insulted and challenged Nandor.

COLIN ROBINSON
Wait, the three of you went to a wrestling show? Who's idea was that.

NADJA, NANDOR, LASZLO
Guillermo.

GUILLERMO
Not my idea.

Laszlo lays staring at the ceiling.

LASZLO

I can't believe how far I've fallen. Perhaps that man was right. I am out of shape.

COLIN ROBINSON

You do realize that wrestling is scripted right?

Nandor HISSES at Colin Robinson, to Colin's surprise.

NANDOR

(Intense)

You lie Colin Robinson! You weren't there. I saw it with my own two eyes. Gangrel was victorious in his battle. There was none of this trickery.

COLIN ROBINSON

I wouldn't be so sure. In fact as of recently the major programs have started referring to it as sports entertainment. It's actually a smart marketing move, if you think about it, to get away from the stigma of people referring to it as "fake" when a more accurate description would be scripted or sta...

NANDOR

Shut up! Shut up! Shut up!

Nandor rushes out of the room.

Laszlo raises to his feet.

LASZLO

I assure you when Nandor threw me into that banister, it was not fake.

COLIN ROBINSON

Well of course not when you were doing...

LASZLO

Nadja, my sweet.

Laszlo grabs her hands.

LASZLO

I feel that I somehow disappointed you. That perhaps I am no longer the great warrior that I once was.

NADJA

I never really thought that in the first place.

LASZLO

Ah... Well you don't need to try and spare my emotions in this weakened state I've found myself in.

NADJA

No it's true. I never saw you as a warrior. There are a lot of things I love about you Laszlo, but warrior? No.

LASZLO

Oh -- I see.

There's silence among them for a moment. Colin Robinson smiles, his eyes glows, as he feeds off the awkward energy.

Laszlo stands up straight.

LASZLO

Well then. I know what I must do. I must prove myself to you my Nadja! I must prove that I am not only the ultimate lover. But the ultimate warrior!

Colin and Guillermo both chuckle.

LASZLO

What?

COLIN AND GUILLERMO

Nothing!

Colin and Guillermo share a coy glance.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE, NANDOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nandor waves the camera crew to him.

NANDOR

Last night was very exciting. When I saw the vampire Gangrel up in the ring fighting it reminded me of something I haven't looked at for many years.

He retrieves an old dusty book from a trunk and opens it. Inside are a collection of signatures.

NANDOR

It's my autograph book. A collection of great killers and fighters.

He starts to thumb through the pages.

NANDOR

Genghis Khan, Joan of Arc, the rat that started the black plague, Napoleon Bonaparte, Nandor the Relentless.

He eyes the camera and smirks.

NANDOR

I haven't found anyone for quite some time that I wanted to add, until Gangrel.

INT. WAREHOUSE - FLASHBACK

Gangrel runs off the ropes and close lines Ric Rogers hard.

Nandor watches, wide eyed and in awe.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE, NANDOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nandor smiles adoringly.

NANDOR

He's so cool.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Guillermo cleans up the mess left in the foyer.

NANDOR

Guillermooooo...

GUILLERMO

Yes master?

NANDOR

I need you to look on your computer thingy and find out where I can meet Gangrel.

GUILLERMO

You want to meet him? Why?

NANDOR

It is just vampire business. I just need you to find him.

GUILLERMO

You know he's not really a...

Nandor looks at him like a child in a conversation about Santa Claus.

NANDOR

Not really what?

GUILLERMO

(camera aware)

Not really... that easy to find, Master. But I'll try.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A show has recently ended. A cleaning crew gathers the chairs and garbage.

The BOOKER and Ric Rogers stand near the ring as Laszlo approaches.

LASZLO

Ah ha! There you are. Remember me?

RIC ROGERS

No.

LASZLO

I'm the guy you called fat yesterday evening, ring a bell?

BOOKER

Hey look Pal, we're closing down for the evening. You wanna come back on Tuesday and heckle from the crowd feel free to buy another ticket.

For One Night Only

LASZLO
(re: Ric Rogers)
I have a better idea. You. Me. In
the ring. Right now.

Ric and the Booker look to each other confused.

LASZLO TALKING HEAD

LASZLO
What mister fancy boy doesn't
realize is that I was wrestling
before his father was a stain in
his grandfather's underwear.

ON SCREEN a vintage black and white photo of Laszlo dressed
as an 1800's strongman, complete with curly mustache.

LASZLO (V.O.)
There was a time that I traveled
with a certain famous sideshow.
Taking on all comers who had the
courage to step up.

ON SCREEN a vintage photo of Laszlo wearing tights and ready
to grapple with the bearded lady. A "Freak Show" sign behind
him.

LASZLO (V.O.)
I even once challenge and defeated
a 6'4" behemoth of a man who many
thought could not be beaten.

BACK TO LASZLO TALKING HEAD

LASZLO
That man was Abraham Lincoln.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Ric and the Booker suddenly burst out in laughter.

RIC ROGERS
OK pal, look I'm sorry I hurt your
feelings but seriously you need to
go.

LASZLO
So you're saying you won't accept
my challenge?

BOOKER

I won't let him accept your challenge. You want to step in this ring you're gonna have to go through training, you're gonna have to work your way up. Prove yourself. Now if you're interested in training maybe we can talk. It's about 4 grand to start, 6 month commitment.

Laszlo seems less enthusiastic.

LASZLO

4 grand and 6 months you say?

BOOKER

Yep.

LASZLO

Well, I guess I'll just have to think it over and...

Laszlo starts to turn but suddenly spins back around.

LASZLO

Let the hypnosis commence!

The two men suddenly stand up straight eyes wide.

LASZLO

You will accept my challenge. You will step in that ring with me right this moment and we shall fight to the death.

BOOKER

(In a trance)
Tuesday.

LASZLO

What?

BOOKER

(In a trance)
Next show is Tuesday. Make money.

LASZLO

Oh... Very well. We will fight to the death... Next Tuesday!

END OF ACT ONE

For One Night Only

ACT TWO

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE, LASZLO'S ROOM - NIGHT

Laszlo lounges in his chair sipping blood from a wine glass. Colin Robinson enters.

COLIN ROBINSON
I thought you were going to train
for your upcoming match.

LASZLO
Training? I don't need training.
I'll be just fine.

COLIN ROBINSON TALKING HEAD

COLIN ROBINSON
Since Laszlo's challenge I've
gained a new interest in the whole
sub-culture surrounding pro-
wrestling.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE, COLIN ROBINSON'S ROOM - NIGHT

Colin watches various old wrestling promos on his computer.

COLIN ROBINSON (V.O.)
I've found that when the heel,
that's what they call the bad guy,
gets up to do a promo that the
crowd is effected in such a way
that it could create a fairly
suitable feeding opportunity.

Something on one of the videos suddenly catches Colin's eye.

COLIN ROBINSON TALKING HEAD

COLIN ROBINSON
I also found something that might
be of some concern for Laszlo.

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE, LASZLO'S ROOM - NIGHT

Colin steps forward showing Laszlo his phone.

COLIN ROBINSON
I don't know, you might not want to
underestimate him. Look...

A video compilation plays showing Ric Rogers doing all sorts of crazy moves. Spinning suplexes, flipping piledrivers, and various high flying stunts off the tops rope.

Laszlo sits up, concerned.

LASZLO

My god, he's like one of those miniature goats. You might be right Colin Robinson, it would be wise not to underestimate Mr. Ric Rogers.

COLIN ROBINSON

Sounds like you could use a manager. Someone that knows the biz and can show you the ropes. I'd be happy to help.

LASZLO

You would?
(Suspicious)
What do you want?

COLIN ROBINSON

Nothing, just perhaps a chance to accompany you to the ring. Something I've always wanted to do.

LASZLO

All right you got it! Watch out Ric Rogers here comes the team of Cravensworth and Robinson.

COLIN ROBINSON

Cravenson.

LASZLO

What?

COLIN ROBINSON

Cravensworth and Robinson.
Cravenson.

LASZLO

(Dusgusted)
No. No I don't like that at all.
Never say it again.

Laszlo quickly leaves the room.

COLIN ROBINSON

Maybe Robinsworth? Colzlo?

INT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE, LOUNGE - NIGHT

Nandor paces back and forth. Nadja sits in a chair, slumped over. Bored.

NANDOR
Find anything yet?

GUILLERMO
Umm... Oh here I think I found something.

Nandor rushes over.

GUILLERMO
It's their social media.

NANDOR
What's it say.

GUILLERMO
Sorry Master. Gangrel was for one night only.

Nandor falls onto the couch next to Guillermo, disappointed.

NADJA
Great, now we can move on from this stupid wrestling business think of something more interesting to do.

NANDOR
But I need to get his autograph.

NADJA
You don't even know if he's a real vampire.

Nandor suddenly sits up.

NANDOR
(Angry)
Don't you say that! He's still real to me damnnit!

Nandor hisses at Nadja. She returns the hiss sparking a back and forth.

GUILLERMO
Wait! Look I found him!

Nandor turns back to Guillermo.

NANDOR

Where, where?

GUILLERMO

He's going to be signing autographs at StatCon.

NADJA

What is this StatCon?

GUILLERMO

It's a convention for comic books, games, movies...

NADJA

Oh, like a nerd show.

NANDOR

Is this a nerd show Guillermo? I don't want to be seen at a nerd show.

GUILLERMO

I wouldn't call it a nerd show. Everything you see there is at the forefront of pop culture these days. I mean I try to make a con at least once every year.

Nandor and Nadja share a coy glance at the camera.

NANDOR

I suppose if I can meet Gangrel it'll be worth it. OK I'm in. When do we go?

GUILLERMO

Well, there's a bit a problem. The show is only during the day time.

Nandor and Nadja groan.

NADJA

Way to go Guillermo. Getting his hopes up like that.

NANDOR

We are going to have to have a talk about your deception.

GUILLERMO

Wait, wait. I think I might have a plan. Here me out. Costumes.

NADJA

Costumes?

GUILLERMO

Yeah, everyone wears them there so you won't stand out.

NANDOR

I don't know.

GUILLERMO

(Playful)

You can finally meet Gangreeel.

After a beat Nandor smiles.

NANDOR

All right, I'll do it!

NADJA

Guillermo. Question. You say you go to these cons alot. Would it be safe to assume there are virgins there?

GUILLERMO

(Camera aware - awkward)

Probably, likely... Yes.

She smiles.

NADJA

Then I too will have one of these costumes.

GUILLERMO TALKING HEAD

GUILLERMO

The challenge now will be to figure out the right kind of costume. It'll have to be something that fully covers their bodies...

(Eureka moment)

I got it!

EXT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Colin Robinson pulls a garden hose tight around a fence post. The last of three that create a makeshift wrestling ring in the backyard.

COLIN ROBINSON

That oughta do her.

For One Night Only

Laszlo walks around the corner carrying a large king size mattress.

LASZLO
Found the mattress.

He tosses it over the ropes into the center of the backyard wrestling ring. There is a huge fresh blood stain in the center of it.

COLIN ROBINSON
Why is there so much blood on it?

LASZLO
(scoffs)
Uhh... There was someone in it.

Laszlo shrugs to the camera like - that was a dumb question.

LASZLO
Tell me again what the mattress is for?

COLIN ROBINSON
Well, I'm sure you don't want to practice falling on the ground, so we put a mattress down to simulate the bounciness of the ring apron.

LASZLO TALKING HEAD

LASZLO
Back in the carny days when I wrestled we never had any mats. Why I remember going up against one Jebediah Smith. It was quite the match. A back and forth until I flipped him over my shoulder and his head landed smack dab on a rock. Busted it wide open. Blood and brains all over the place. His mother was quite furious, but I warned her a 10 year old boy had no place in the ring with me.

EXT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Colin and Laszlo are both in the ring.

COLIN ROBINSON
Look, there's a difference between your old carny days and today's stuff.

(MORE)

For One Night Only

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

So if you want to truly prove yourself you're gonna have to beat Ric Rogers with his own rules. So from here on out you're going to have to do every thing I say.

LASZLO

All right, Agreed.

COLIN ROBINSON TALKING HEAD

In the background Laszlo runs the ropes.

COLIN ROBINSON

I don't actually know all that much about wrestling training. Just what I watched online last night. I just thought it would be fun to make him do whatever I wanted.

One of the hoses snaps and Laszlo tumbles to the dirt.

LASZLO

(in the distance)
Dammnit!

COLIN ROBINSON

(over his shoulder)
Better hurry and reattach that rope or you'll be counted out.

Laszlo scrambles back to his feet with hose in hand.

LASZLO

(in the distance)
You won't beat me infernal clock.

Colin Robinson turns back and smirks at the camera.

COLIN ROBINSON

And whatever I make up.

EXT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE - NIGHT

BEGIN MONTAGE

- Colin barks commands at Laszlo as he runs the ropes... drops down on the mattress... then stumbles back to his feet and runs again. Nearly out of breath.

- Colin thinks for a beat, this isn't working...

- They dig up one of the bodies from the yard and Laszlo grabs hold and body slams it. Colin cheers.
- Laszlo goes for the pin... Colin goes to count the pin fall, but before he reaches 3 Laszlo lifts the body up.
- He wags his finger at Colin - Not yet - typical heel maneuver.
- They rig the body like a marionette from an over hanging tree branch, with Colin controlling it, but not very well. The body swings widely back and forth like a bag of sand.
- Laszlo bobs and weaves then hits the ropes. Colin pulls a string to outstretch the arm for a close line... Laszlo ducks... He bounces off the other side and comes back with a flying close line that decapitates the corpse.
- He quickly goes for the pin.

COLIN ROBINSON

1-2-3!

LASZLO

Yes!

- Colin shakes Laszlo's hand.

MONTAGE ENDS

COLIN ROBINSON

I think you're ready.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

Guillermo parks the van.

INT. VAN - DAY

Guillermo turns around to Nandor and Nadja in the back, but we don't see them.

GUILLERMO

Ready?

NANDOR

I guess so. You sure we don't look too silly?

We now see Nandor and Nadja. Both wearing full on furry costumes. Nadja is a cat and Nandor is a wolf.

NANDOR

I still don't know why I had to be the werewolf.

GUILLERMO

It's not a werewolf master, it's just a regular wolf.

NANDOR

It still feels just as gross.

NADJA

I think that's just the suits themselves.

GUILLERMO TALKING HEAD

Standing outside the van.

GUILLERMO

So, the only thing I could think of that completely covered their bodies was furry costumes. I know a guy who is kind of into that and let me borrow a couple.

NADJA (V.O.)

(Yelling from van)

Guillermo, why does my suit smell like the human male semen?

For One Night Only

GUILLERMO

I mean the guy isn't a close friend
or anything like that.

INT. CONVENTION FLOOR - DAY

Guillermo, Nandor, and Nadja walk through the crowd of
COSPLAYERS. Nandor holds on to his autograph book.

NADJA

Where is this Gangrel so we can get
his signature and get out of these
things.

GUILLERMO

He should be... Ah, there.

Across the floor Guillermo points to a line of autograph
tables. Gangrel among them.

He then notices a signs that reads: Autographs \$20 - CASH
ONLY.

GUILLERMO

Uh oh.

NANDOR

What uh oh?

GUILLERMO

I forgot you have to pay for
autographs.

NANDOR

OK, so what's the problem? Just pay
it then.

GUILLERMO

I don't have any cash on me. Umm...
just wait here I'll try to find an
ATM.

Guillermo hurries off.

NANDOR

A what?

NADJA

He said he's going to find the
atrium.

NANDOR

Why would he do that? It's day we
can't go in an atrium, Guillermo!

Nandor tries to locate him but he's disappeared in the crowd
and his mask is obscuring his view.

NANDOR

I can't see in this damn thing.

Two FURRIES approach.

FURRY 1

Well, well, well if it isn't
Stormwolf and Springkitten.

NANDOR

Who?

FURRY 2

Don't play dumb. You two have a
lotta nerve showing up here after
the way you skipped out on us.

NADJA

I believe you're mistaken we
aren't...

FURRY 1

Yeah, yeah, you're not fooling
anyone with that fake accent.

Nandor looks across the way and spots Gangrel getting up from
the table.

NANDOR

(To self)
He's leaving.

FURRY 1

You knew it was your turn to clean
up after the orgy.

NANDOR AND NADJA

Orgy?

FURRY 2

We lost our room deposit because of
you. I think it's time you learned
some furry respect.

They start cracking their furry knuckles.

Nandor watches Gangrel as he gathers the last of his things and walks behind the curtain.

Suddenly he shoves Nadja into the other Furrries and races off. They grab on to her.

NANDOR

Gangrel!

FURRY 2

Should we go after him?

FURRY 1

We'll get him later. Lets start with little Springkitten here.

NADJA

Nandor!

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Nandor bursts through a set of doors from the convention floor. He spots Gangrel walking toward the exit.

NANDOR

Gangrel wait!

Gangrel stops and turns to see the large furry running toward him. His eyes go wide in confusion.

GANGREL

Look pal, whatever this is I'm not into it.

NANDOR

What? Oh umm.

Nandor removes the mask.

NANDOR

No, no sorry. I just had to wear this to come inside. You know since it's day out and all.

GANGREL

(confused)

It usually is around this time.

NANDOR

Wait... You were just about to go out the exit?

GANGREL

Yeah.

NANDOR

To the outside.

GANGREL

That was the plan. Then probably to my hotel, then probably to sleep.

Nandor leans in and sniffs Gangrel. He sighs.

NANDOR

Now that my sense of smell is not blocked by old sweat and BO I see that you aren't really a vampire.

GANGREL

Umm, no. Sorry man. It's just a gimmick.

NANDOR

But I saw you with the blood.

GANGREL

Stage blood. Zesty mint flavor. Actually pretty tasty.

Nandor sulks. Gangrel notices, he starts to turn to the exit but looks back to Nandor and sighs.

He moves in and puts his hand on his shoulder.

GANGREL

(Sympathetic)

Look, I'm sorry if I wasn't what you were expecting. I hope it won't change your view on me too much. I wouldn't want to lose such a...

Gangrel gives Nandor, and his furry outfit, another confused look over.

GANGREL

Good fan.

Nandor eyes Gangrel for a beat, he tries to hold back the smile but it breaks through.

NANDOR

(Bashfully)

No, I'm still a fan. You think I could get your autograph?

He brings up the book.

GANGREL

Of course.

He signs it then hands it back to Nandor, who examines it proudly.

GANGREL

Well, have a good one.

Gangrel starts to walk off.

NANDOR

Wait, Gangrel. I know you're not a vampire but... Do you want to be?

Gangrel turns back to Nandor curious.

INT. CONVENTION FLOOR - DAY

Guillermo searches for Nandor and Nadja.

GUILLERMO

(re: To Camera)

Of course they wouldn't stay put.
Why would they ever stay put?

He stops a COSPLAYER

GUILLERMO

Excuse me have you seen a couple of
Furries walking around here? A wolf
and a cat.

COSPLAYER

I saw a cat with a couple others go
into that maintenance room back
there. God knows what they're
doing.

Guillermo eyes the camera.

INT. MAINTAINENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Guillermo opens the door to the room to see Nadja, mask off,
covered in blood, sucking the life out of the last of the two
Furries.

NADJA

Oh hi Guillermo! Hey this has actually been a lot of fun thanks for bringing me along. Where's Nandor?

GUILLERMO

I'm not sure, but I think maybe we should go wait for him in the van.

NADJA TALKING HEAD

Guillermo tries to hide the bodies in the background.

NADJA

This has been a very interesting experience. These Furrries they seem to do a lot of very strange sexual things, but mostly only in their suits. So still technically virgins.

Nadja licks some of the blood from the side of her mouth, then picks at her tongue.

NADJA

I think I have fur in my mouth.

INT. MAINTAINENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The door to the room opens and Nandor enters. Mask off and blood on his suit as well.

GUILLERMO

Master?

NANDOR

Guillermo! There you are. How was the atrium?

GUILLERMO

The what?

NANDOR

You'll be happy to know I got Gangrel's autograph.

GUILLERMO

What's the blood from. You didn't kill him did you? I'm already trying to figure out what to do with these.

NANDOR

What? No. I didn't kill him.

GUILLERMO

(Thinks for a beat)

Master, did you turn him?

NANDOR

What?... No... Why would I? Why would I do that?

GUILLERMO TALKING HEAD

Guillermo stares angrily into the camera and shakes his head.

INT. WAREHOUSE, BACKSTAGE - EVENING

Laszlo and Colin Robinson arrive in the grimy backstage area. Colin carrying a gym bag.

There are several stalls lining the wall. The room is the obvious remnants of an old department store changing room.

Several other WRESTLERS nod to greet them. Ric Rogers walks over.

RIC ROGERS

Hey glad you could make it. How's the crowd out there?

LASZLO

(Suspicious)

A decent size so far.

RIC ROGERS

Great! So look I'm kind of an improv guy so if it's cool with you we can just call it when we're out there? Cool?

LASZLO

Call what?

RIC ROGERS

The match. Our match.

Laszlo looks to Colin confused.

LASZLO

The only thing we shall call it, is a victory for me.

Ric smiles big. He slaps Laszlo hard on the shoulder.

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RIC ROGERS

That's good. But save it for the crowd OK.

Ric walks away.

LASZLO TALKING HEAD

LASZLO

I'm not sure what kind of mind games Ric Rogers is trying to play but he will not succeed.

INT. WAREHOUSE, BACKSTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Inside one of the stalls is a sign on the wall that reads: PLEASE DO NOT SHIT IN THE BUCKET - JANITOR.

Laszlo and Colin Robinson lean in the open stall doorway. They both look down to the dirty bucket.

COLIN ROBINSON

I gotta say this isn't quite what I was expecting.

LASZLO

I share your sentiment Colin Robinson, but I won't let it distract me from what I came here to do.

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh that reminds me. I got you something.

Colin retrieves the gym bag and hands it to Laszlo.

LASZLO

What's this?

COLIN ROBINSON

Well, I know how much you not only like to act the part, but look the part. So I called in a few favors and had some ring attire custom made for you.

COLIN ROBINSON TALKING HEAD

COLIN ROBINSON

Actually I just went down to a local costume shop.
(MORE)

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COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)
It didn't take long before I found
the perfect outfit.

INT. WAREHOUSE, BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Laszlo smiles big as he looks into the bag.

LASZLO
Colin Robinson. I don't care what
the others say about you, you're OK
in my book. I'm going to change
right now.

Laszlo walks away.

COLIN ROBINSON
Wait, what do the others say about
me?

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The crowd is hot.

RING ANNOUNCER
Ladies and Gentlemen it's time for
our main event. On his way to the
ring Ric Rogers!

INT. WAREHOUSE, BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

The sound of the crowd booing echoes in the locker room.

RIC ROGERS
That's my cue!

Colin Robinson stands outside one of the stalls obscuring the
view of Laszlo.

LASZLO (O.C.)
I'm not so sure about this look now
that I have it on.

RING ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
And his opponent. Cravensworth!

COLIN ROBINSON
I think you look great. It just how
you wanted to look. Like a warrior.
(Camera aware)
Like an ultimate warrior.

INT. WAREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Some intense rock music hits and Laszlo bursts through the curtains. Wearing bright green trunks, multicolored tassels wrapped around his biceps, and neon colored face paint.

Looking like the actual Ultimate Warrior.

He runs to the ring, Colin Robinson behind, pumped up! The crowd cheers!

Nadja, Nandor, and Guillermo all stare wide eyed in shock at the site of him. They eye the camera.

Laszlo goes to slide in the ring but he gets stuck. The music stops as he awkwardly crawls inside.

LASZLO

Wait... hold on... almost.

Colin helps push him inside the ring.

He pops up to his feet as Ric Rogers steals the mic from the ring announcer.

RIC ROGERS

I want everyone in here to bare witness. This is the type of opponent that this company gives to me. I am the greatest wrestler of all time and yet night after night I have to demean myself in front of you people by getting in the ring with the likes of this.

Laszlo hangs his head.

The crowd boos. Colin looks to the camera. His eyes glows as he absorbs energy from the crowd.

RIC ROGERS

This Dollar Store Warrior.

Nadja scowls.

NADJA

Oh screw this guy.

She jumps to her feet.

NADJA

Kick him in the ass Laszlo!

Laszlo suddenly has a boost of confidence. He snatches the mic from Ric Rogers.

LASZLO

Enough talk Ric Rogers. We came here for a battle not a debate... Although I will say this.
(Turns to the crowd)
My dear Nadja. After tonight I will prove to you that I...

Suddenly Ric Rogers jumps Laszlo from behind.

NANDOR

Hey! That's not fair!

The bell rings.

Ric Rogers stomps Laszlo while he's down... He then picks him up and whips Laszlo to the ropes.

EXT. VAMPIRE RESIDENCE - FLASHBACK

Laszlo hits the garden hose ropes, while training with Colin and the rigged corpse.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Lazlo bounces off the ropes... Ric Rogers goes for the close line... Lazlo ducks it...

Nadja, Nandor, and Guillermo cheer.

Lazlo hits the other sides... bounces off... runs back... then dives through the air for a flying closeline and...

Accidentally decapitates Ric Rogers.

The crowd suddenly goes silent. Lazlo hits the mat. He looks down to see Ric's head in his hands.

LASZLO

Whoops.

Ric's body spurts blood then falls over.

NANDOR

Uh oh...

The crowd remains silent for a beat. Then...

All out panic! People trample over one another trying to escape the building... Pandemonium...

After a moment it subsides... Laszlo goes for the pin and Colin slides in the ring.

COLIN ROBINSON

1 - 2 - 3! Winner!

LASZLO

Victory is mine!

The group cheers, accept for Guillermo who stands in shock.

Laszlo and Colin jump down from the ring to join the group. There's an awkward silence as they all stand alone in the building. Then...

LASZLO

Well, I think that went well.

NANDOR

Yeah, not bad.

COLIN ROBINSON

Your in ring persona went over well
I think.

NADJA

And I am very proud of you my love.

They return to awkward silence for a beat, then...

GUILLERMO

I think we should probably...
(Motions to leave)

LASZLO

Yes.

The group heads for the exit.

NANDOR

I thought it was a good show
overall. Thanks again Guillermo.

NADJA, COLIN, LASZLO

Thanks Guillermo!

Guillermo stops for a beat and eyes the camera.

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW

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