

EXT. TOPIARY GARDEN - NIGHT

We open to LASZLO trimming his vulva garden. He walks the camera crew through the peculiar selection.

LASZLO
Sometimes it's nice to unwind and just... be one with nature. I don't have to think too much, I can just relax, you know?

He introduces them to a new vulva topiary and a small, untrimmed hedge.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
So, this is the latest edition, this one is based on a Swedish model Nandor and I fornicated with years ago. She was very nice, beautiful vulva. Now here is the smallest one, I don't know what-

As he explains the topiaries, an itty bitty, tiny, little bat swoops in and attacks him.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
(without accent)
Ow!!!! What the fuck-

The bat transforms into an INFANT, who is old enough to stand, walk, and throw things.

INFANT
(shrieks)
Wahhhh!!!!!!

LASZLO
Oooooh shit! Shitshitshitshit!

The infant flies towards him, but he manages to lock the door before it can fully attack him.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT CONTINUOUS

Laszlo looks at the camera as he locks the door. THUD. THUD. The baby is trying to get into the door. You can hear it crying and screaming. He knows exactly who this baby is.

CUT TO:

INT. LASZLO'S ROOM - NIGHT

Laszlo's interview.

LASZLO

I didn't know babies could fly!

(sighs)

It was the Great Depression. All of the humans and virgins were sad, and poor, and well... they tasted sad and poor. So, I got bored and wanted to try something new... I'm not proud of it!

CUT TO:

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Laszlo panics, he can hear the infant shrieking and crying. THUD, THUD, there's a pounding on the roof. GUILLERMO walks in.

GUILLERMO

What- What is that noise?

LASZLO

Oh... that- ummm a raccoon seems to be on the roof-

THUD.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

And in the walls.

Guillermo is puzzled and looks scared at the camera.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Go check on that for me please? I hate those pesky bandits.

He walks to the front door and closes it. We hear loud and fearful screaming, and an infant crying.

NADJA enters the foyer.

NADJA

What is all that ruckus? Is that-

Guillermo runs in and slams the door shut.

GUILLERMO

(scared)

Sir, it's a vampire baby.

THE ELDERLY INFANT

LASZLO

Fuck! NO!

NADJA

You still haven't resolved that yet?

Nadja looks at the camera annoyed.

NADJA (V.O.)

Some 90 years ago, my idiot husband turned a baby into a vampire. His excuse- all of the adult humans tasted like Spam. I don't even know what Spam tastes like!

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Guillermo's interview

GUILLERMO

I don't know how I feel about killing an infant. I know this baby is actually a vampire but... I can't- I can't justify that.

CUT TO:

A MONTAGE OF GUILLERMO BRUTALLY SLAUGHTERING A VARIETY OF VAMPIRES IN THE PAST EPISODES.

GUILLERMO (V.O.)

I have reasons for defending the gang, but I dunno... this is just... it doesn't feel right.

CUT TO:

Guillermo shrugging after his little speech.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

NANDOR, angry, storms in.

NANDOR

What is going on? Why is it so noisy, it's almost sunrise!

SFX: DING DONG

THE ELDERLY INFANT

LASZLO

Nandor, I beg you, don't answer the door.

NANDOR

But what if it's a beautiful virgin-

LASZLO

(agitated)

When has it ever been a beautiful virgin!?

NANDOR

(hurt)

All right... calm down, you don't have to shout at me.

COLIN gets out of his chambers in his beige work clothes appearing to have slept in them.

COLIN

What are you guys up to? You having another party without me?

SFX: DING DONG DING DONG

COLIN

(excited)

Oh! Someone's at the door.

NADJA

Don't-

LASZLO

Not the door!

Colin opens the door. He sees a A HOODED WOMAN holding a very pale and formally dressed baby. This is the ELDERLY INFANT.

COLIN

Oh, hello there!

WOMAN

Trick or Treat!

COLIN

It's Halloween already?

LASZLO (O.C.)

No it is not!

WOMAN

(Scandinavian accent)

Do you mind if we use the bathroom here real quick? This little one's made a mess.

THE ELDERLY INFANT

COLIN
I don't see why not.

LASZLO
NO!!!!!!

They enter, and like a rabid raccoon, the infant leaps from the woman's arms and tries to attack Laszlo. Laszlo shrieks, and throws the little guy across the room. The baby hisses and crawls up the wall and to the ceiling.

NANDOR
What the fuck was that!?

The baby hisses and scrambles all over the house.

NADJA
It's that vampire baby Laszlo
turned 90 years ago.

GUILLERMO
Wait... there's a 90 year old baby
vampire?

WOMAN
His name is JAKOB THE ELDERLY
INFANT.

SFX: Thunder claps.

She removes her hood. She looks like a 1950's house wife, big hair, fit and flare dress, the whole 9 yards. Nandor instantly recognizes her.

WOMAN (CONT'D)
And I am Agatha... the cat.
Hiissssss!!!!

She's the Swedish model he and Laszlo fornicated with many years ago.

She doesn't look like a cat but motions to Colin like a cat, Colin's kinda into this. He wriggles his eyebrows to the camera.

NANDOR
Ingrid?

WOMAN
No! I'm Agatha!

She walks towards Nandor.

AGATHA

(whispers)

We'll discuss his later.

She winks and purrs at him. Nandor's very turned on, Colin is excited. Everyone else is slightly repulsed.

AGATHA (CONT'D)

I am the caretaker of Jakob the Elderly Infant, and I am his translator. Instead of confronting the Vampiric Council, Jakob has decided to, "Just talk." Or to kill you- I'm leaving that up to him.

GUILLERMO

How'd you find him?

AGATHA

During the Great Depression, I went to the Bronx to take care of some... business, and I ran into little Jakob. And I felt so bad.

The Elderly infant quickly crawls on the walls like Regan in the "Exorcist."

He hisses at Lazslo, and then projectile spits at him.

LASZLO

UGH!

NADJA

The baby cannot speak english?

AGATHA

He has the developmental capacity of a one year old. All he can say are Mama, Dada, and binky.

NADJA

Ah...

AGATHA

Can we please stay the night? It's almost sunrise and we have no where to go-

LASZLO

Over my dead body you slimy bitch!

Jakob gurgles in the distance.

AGATHA

Jakob said that can be arranged.

Nadja looks at the camera unsure of what Laszlo has gotten them into.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

The baby sits for an interview. He just stares and does what babies normally do, cry.

CUT TO:

Nandor drags the team away from the foyer and into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

NADJA

What the fuck Laszlo?

NANDOR

Yeah... Laszlo, what the fuck?

LASZLO

Okay! Alright! I've gotten us into a bit of a pickle.

NADJA

A bit of a pickle? There's an elderly infant out there to destroy us.

LASZLO

You!? He wants me!

NANDOR

Do something, anything about it.

Nadja looks at the camera.

CUT TO:

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Nadja's interview

NADJA

I don't like babies. Such a nuisance.

(MORE)

THE ELDERLY INFANT

NADJA (CONT'D)

I had one in Romania and it wouldn't stop crying and pooping, and pooping and crying. So I put the first one in a basket sent it down a river. Any other ones, I put on doorstops.

THUD THUD. A loud infant crying is heard. Nadja rolls her eyes.

NADJA (CONT'D)

See what I mean? So loud. I prefer turning people into vampires and then mentoring them. I'm more of a teacher anyway. But I'd never turn a baby into a vampire, that's just cruel!

INT. NANDOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nandor's interview

NANDOR

I've fathered over 100 children, not including the 20 children of my concubines. And I have to say, being a father is one the many great joys life has to offer. But it's so high maintenance. Every time I'd leave to go torture and pillage, my children would always send me letters asking how am I doing, what am I doing, and when am I coming home. And it's hard to respond to 120 children. So I stopped writing. But they turned out fine. One of them was a doctor. He's probably dead now. Another one went on to be a general. I think he's dead too.

As he speaks about his family, we transition to montage of his abundance of letters and illustrations of his 120 children, including the ones who became a doctor and a general.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Laszlo has a lot on his hands, but I think he knows what to do.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

LASZLO
So what do I do?

Nandor looks at the camera pretending Laszlo didn't just ask that.

GUILLERMO
Maybe appease him? I mean he's a baby right? He can't like more than what... 5 things?

LASZLO
But what do babies like!?

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The baby is with Agatha sitting on the ground. He's calmed down and playing with his toys. Laszlo is hiding behind the door spying on them and he looks at the camera.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Laszlo's interview.

LASZLO
There's a reason why vampires don't have children: they suck! They suck the literal life out of you! Some children have so much energy they advance the aging process of the average human. Why do you think humans get so old and grey so quickly?

Laszlo fidgets uncomfortably for a second.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
Even Colin can't compete with that. And Colin sucks. Like boring sucks.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Laszlo nervously walks towards Jakob. Agatha sees him.

AGATHA
I'll leave you to it.

Baby Jakob is occupied by his toys. Laszlo looks at the camera anxiously. He reaches to pinch the infant's cheeks.

LASZLO
Hello, little Jakob! Ahh-

Jakob hiss and almost bites Laszlo's finger off.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
Shit!

The baby laughs. Laszlo pulls out a Count Von Count hand puppet from Sesame Street. And grabs a VHS cassette of Sesame Street.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
(as Count Von Count)
Vla! I am Count von Count, ah ha ha
ha. Are you ready to count!?

The video plays. It's a music video of the "Song of the Count." Laszlo looks at the camera annoyed and disappointed.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Laszlo's interview.

LASZLO
I didn't think I'd be hurt by a
children's program.

CUT TO:

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Baby Jakob is dancing, having a good time, enjoying the program. Or at least seeming to. As he's watching, Laszlo talks over Jakob watching TV.

LASZLO (V.O.)
Count Von Count has always done
marvelous things for the youth,
like teaching them how to add and
count and subtract... but I don't
feel like he represents us. Not all
of us are purple. And we don't all
spend our time counting bats
wearing monocles. We have lives.

CUT TO:

Laszlo's interview. He's about to cry.

LASZLO

You know, stereotypes hurt.

(angry)

The monocle doesn't even make sense! He's a vampire he should have perfect vision! For Christ's sake!

As he utters for "Christ's sake," he burns his tongue.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Ow!!!!

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Laszlo cringes at the program.

Jakob loves it at first, Laszlo thinks he's in the clear. But the baby shrieks.

He jumps at Laszlo and tries to thrash at him. Laszlo tries to run, but the baby tackles him and continues shrieking and whining.

Laszlo is held down by the infant as Jakob strangles him.

INT. NANDOR'S ROOM NIGHT

Nandor returns to his quarters, and he finds Agatha lying on top of his coffin in a chemise.

AGATHA

Hello, Nandor the Relentless. It's been a while...

She winks, Nandor looks back at the camera and wiggles his eyebrows.

The two come up very close to each other and hiss as they're about to fornicate.

NANDOR

Ingrid- I am feeling...
relentless...

AGATHA

Rerowww!

As they're about to rip each other's clothes off, the baby screams. She stops.

AGATHA (CONT'D)

I've been summoned.

She vanishes into thin air.

INT. NANDOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nandor's interview

NANDOR

Agatha, and I- or Ingrid as I knew her then... go way back. I met her in the early 19th century in New York orgy and we made crazy hot sex. Laszlo was there too but he just watched... I think he had fun.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Laszlo's interview

LASZLO

It was ok, I didn't do a whole lot then. But I saw a lot... her vulva-magnificent. I didn't think I'd see one like it. Nadja's is still good, but Ingrid's, I mean Agatha's... whatever her name is- incomparable!

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Agatha storms in still in the chemise.

AGATHA

Laszlo!

LASZLO

(gasping)
Agatha.

She pulls the baby off of Laszlo.

AGATHA

Are you okay little one?

LASZLO

Is he okay? Are you fucking kidding me!?

AGATHA

He's just a little baby!

LASZLO

He's a 90 year old vampire who
tried to kill me!

Laszlo hisses at the small child, and swoops toward the wall,
the infant cries.

AGATHA

If you don't fix this now, Jakob
will inform the Vampire Council of
your wrongdoings and have you
annihilated! Hiiiiissssssss.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

It's Agatha's and Jakob's interview. Agatha is sitting across
from Jakob like her equal.

AGATHA

Jakob found the Count Von Count to
be amusing and condescending. He
just told me, he's 90 not 90 months
old, you fucking tool... Oh...
Laszlo's in trouble.

EXT. TOPIARY GARDEN - NIGHT

Laszlo is prepping to trim the small hedge we saw earlier.

LASZLO (V.O.)

I guess The Elderly Infant wasn't
satisfied. So, I'm going to try to
appease his ego.

As Laszlo whips out the hedge trimmers, we hear a hissing in
the wind.

LASZLO

Who's there!?

The infant screeches from a tree and swoops down to attack
Laszlo.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Fuck!!!!

Nandor opens his window.

NANDOR

Will you keep it down! I'm trying
to do the unholy act!

INT. NANDOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nandor's interview

NANDOR

The unholy act of "love."

He wriggles his eyebrows at the camera again.

CUT TO:

Nandor slicking his hair back. We see Agatha in the coffin lying on her side, they've been waiting for this moment for a while now. He pushes off his cape and we see he's completely naked with his buttocks blurred. He's about to dive into the coffin when suddenly, Guillermo walks in.

GUILLERMO

Uh, Master? Ahhhhh!!!!

Guillermo screams like a little girl. The two hiss at Guillermo.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I'm sorry!

Guillermo leaves in an awkward rush, and he slams the door shut.

NANDOR

Now, where were we?

He's about to dive in on Agatha, but is interrupted by a baby shrieking.

AGATHA

I must go, my love, but when I come back-

She vanishes into thin air again. Nandor looks at the camera, disappointed.

NANDOR (V.O.)

I'm not saying the baby should die, but-

INT. NANDOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Nandor's interview naked. It hasn't occurred to him to put his clothes back on.

NANDOR

The baby should probably die. I'm mean it's not even a baby anymore - it's a what you call a Benjamin Button.

Nandor realizes what he just said and chuckles to himself.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Haha! I made pop reference. You get it no?

EXT. TOPIARY GARDEN - NIGHT

Laszlo is hiding in a tree with a half made topiary sculpture of Baby Jakob who is on the ground crying.

AGATHA

Jakob? What on earth?

Agatha sees Laszlo in the trees hiding again.

AGATHA (CONT'D)

Will you get down from there?

LASZLO

No!

Nadja walks to the garden.

NADJA

Laszlo you fucking imbecile! Get down here now!

LASZLO

Never! Not until that ruffian leaves!

NADJA

He's not leaving until you do something! Apologize or I don't know what!

NADJA (V.O.)

In a lot of ways, Laszlo is like a little baby. A little stupid and softheaded, really, really noisy but could use a little push to you know-

Nadja swoops up to the tree to drag Laszlo down. She shoves him off the tree and we see him violently tumble down. He stands right back up again. Little Jakob is amused.

Nadja yanks his ear toward the babe and Agatha.

NADJA

All right, it's been two nights.
What do you want?

Agatha is trying to answer that question.

EXT. TOPIARY GARDEN - NIGHT

Agatha and Jakob's interview

AGATHA

Here's what we really want- Jakob just wants to see Laszlo tormented for turning him into a vampire. I don't know what that entails exactly, but it could also mean death. Me- I just want to hook up with Nandor again. Laszlo- not so much. He's like a raw potato. I'm not interested in that. I am however, just here for moral support, and a good time.

Jakob gurgles.

AGATHA (CONT'D)

(to Jakob)

I think it was Drake who said, I'm not here for a long time, but I'm here for a good time. In this case, I'm here for both.

The baby and Agatha both laugh. They seem to have a mutual understanding.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Nadja is dragging Laszlo by the ear.

NADJA

(booming)
House meeting!

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Nadja, Laszlo, and Nandor gather around the table.

NADJA

It's been two nights. Two fucking
Nights!

(to Laszlo)

You said you were going to solve
this. You haven't solved it!

She slaps him up the head.

NANDOR

Yeah, Laszlo!

Nandor slaps him up the head as well

NANDOR (CONT'D)

You haven't solved it!

Nandor slaps him upside the head again. Colin walks in,
realizes they're having a meeting.

COLIN

Thanks for telling me about the
meeting guys... I feel so included.

NADJA

Shut up Colin! I called it in the
hallway you should've listened for
it.

CUT TO:

INT. COLIN'S ROOM - EARLIER

We can hear Nadja calling for a house meeting. Colin is busy
playing the Sega Genesis loudly on his tv.

COLIN (V.O.)

So I found a way to hook up my old
Sega Genesis to my TV. Let's just
say I've been hooked ever since.
Honestly I don't care much for the
Elderly Infant situation, that's "a
Laszlo problem" for the most part.

COLIN'S ROOM CON'T

Colin's Interview

COLIN

As part of the Vampiric Council however, I did negotiate with them to spare Laszlo and just torment him how they see fit. Hopefully they won't kill him. Although they also mentioned, it wasn't guaranteed he'd survive either. So, it's a little dicey but I think Laszlo has a fair chance in it.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

NADJA

We need to kill the Elderly Infant and that whore of his.

LASZLO

I agree-

NANDOR

No, to the whore death.

NADJA

Shut up the both of you! I know you both slept with her a century ago- but she's gotta go.

COLIN

(beat)

You know I don't think that's a good idea.

LASZLO

I concur -

NANDOR

Again, no to the whore death.

NADJA

(astonished)

Why?

COLIN

I think we should just talk to them. You know, get to a mutual understanding.

Laszlo looks at the camera.

LASZLO

I don't think that's going to happen.

CUT TO:

INT. LASZLO'S ROOM - NIGHT

Laszlo's interview

LASZLO

That is not going to happen. That
literal man baby has it out for me.
Plus, I don't think I can convince
him otherwise.

Out of nowhere in the middle of his interview, we hear a
shriek and a loud THUD.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

He's here isn't he?

Some vomit falls from the ceiling onto Laszlo's head.

SFX: Baby gurgling

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Fuck this kid!

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

COLIN

What if we gave him a meal? A very
satisfactory meal to apologize.

LASZLO

Apologize for what starving?

NADJA

Shut up, Laszlo! Admit it, you did
it because you were bored.

LASZLO

I never said such thing!

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Nadja's interview

NADJA

He did say such things. Multiple
times to me, not in confidence.

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

NADJA

Whatever, I suggest we make a feast to apologize for what YOU have done. And then - Guillermo - stabs them with a crossbow. Where is that dingus anyway? Guillermo?
GUILLERMO!

Guillermo runs in.

GUILLERMO

Did someone call me?

NADJA

You're going to kill the Elderly Infant.

GUILLERMO

What? No, I don't want to. He's just a baby.

Guillermo looks at the camera, anxious.

NADJA

He's a nuisance and he needs to be sent down a river-

COLIN

Okay, lets slow down a bit. I don't think that is at all necessary. I mean he's part of the Vampiric Council. That is illegal-

NADJA

Which is why Guillermo is doing this. Now that we have a plan, I can sleep comfortably. Good day!

Nadja storms off, the team part their separate ways, except for Nandor.

NANDOR (V.O.)

I cannot just allow them to kill Agatha, or whatever her name is. Not without a small bonk!

INT. NANDOR'S ROOM

Nandor's Interview

NANDOR

But I don't have a small bonk. I
actually have quite a big bonk.

He nods approvingly to himself.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

See that? I make joke again!
Everybody loves Nandor the
Relentless. Especially the
concubines. The Concubines love me!

He wiggles his eyes to the camera.

CUT TO:

INT. IN FRONT LASZLO AND NADJA'S COFFIN - NIGHT

Laszlo wakes up before Nadja and walks out of his coffin.
He's bombarded by The Elderly Infant's projectile vomit.

LASZLO

Fucking shit!

Laszlo swoops to the wall to chase Jakob around the house.

LASZLO (V.O.)

I guess the Elderly Infant found
out about our plan. So... we're
just going to have to improvise.

A thought pops into Laszlo's head.

LASZLO

Unless...

INT. ATTIC WINDOW - NIGHT

Laszlo looks at the camera crew and motions at them to keep
quiet. He's about to run away again.

LASZLO

(whispering)

Shush! We can't wake the baby.

As he slowly, very carefully opens the window. Awaiting him
on the roof is the Elderly Infant.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

(screaming)

Fucking Shit!

He slams the window on the baby, and the baby cries again.
Laszlo raises his arms in defeat.

INT. ATTIC - NIGHT

Laszlo's interview

LASZLO

Operation Fly Away was a bust. So,
we're back to square one. Appease
the demon-man-baby.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The team sits around the dining hall. Laszlo glares at the infant, Agatha and Nandor are ogling each other. Nadja rolls her eyes. Guillermo leads FIVE VICTIMS in.

GUILLERMO

And here are some of my friends-

The lights shut off, the vampires violently attack the humans. We hear various screams and gnashing and thrashing.

The lights switch on, Guillermo is covered in spots of blood while the rest of vampires are soaked in blood.

Colin walks in.

COLIN

Whoa! Did I miss something?

He steps all over the floor which is also soaked in blood.

COLIN (CONT'D)

What a mess! You guys are crazy.

He leaves.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Laszlo's interview

LASZLO

After much deliberation, we've
decided to attack the problem head
on.

INT. COMMON ROOM - NIGHT

Laszlo, Nadja, Nandor, Guillermo, Jakob and Agatha sit in a circle.

Colin walks in again.

COLIN
Another meeting? Gee, thanks for
telling me guys!

NADJA
Shut up Colin Robinson.

Nandor stands up.

NANDOR
We've gathered here to discuss the
matter at hand- Laszlo
Cravensworth, and the Elderly
Infant, Jakob.

The baby gurgles on Agatha's lap.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
And Agatha, my sex fiend.

Agatha giggles in delight.

NADJA
Lets get this over with before I
puke.

Out of nowhere, Jakob projectile vomits all over Nadja.

LASZLO
Hah! You got projectile spat on!

NADJA
(growling)
If you don't shut the fuck up now,
I will fucking kill you before the
Elderly baby does!

INT. COMMON ROOM - NIGHT

AGATHA
Jakob has communicated to me that
he feels as if Laszlo has been
punished enough for his
wrongdoings. He must apologize.

LASZLO

All right, I am sor- I am sorre- I am Sor-rey for what I've done.

He can't bring himself to say the words.

AGATHA

That's not an apology. The Elderly Infant said that will not suffice.

Jakob has a tantrum and cries. He chucks something hard at Laszlo's face.

AGATHA (CONT'D)

Jakob now says, he did not ask to be a 90 year old baby. He wanted to go to college, serve his country, feel the sunlight on his skin. But you, Laszlo Cravensworth, have deprived him of what we, even as humans felt before we turned.

Nandor and Guillermo cry together.

NANDOR

(cries)

Laszlo, you soulless piece of shit, how could you!

Nandor runs out the door.

GUILLERMO

He's just a baby!

LASZLO

Oh will you stop crying! He's been a baby for 90 years! He's not a baby anymore!

NADJA

Why are we apologizing and crying over this so called "tragedy." As far as I am concerned, you, Jakob the Elderly Infant, are the only elderly infant I know. And not only that, you are part of the vampire council.

AGATHA

(baby voice)

That's right! Booboo bear, you are the first and only of your kind!

Jakob giggles. Colin walks up to the little devil.

COLIN

That's true! You know, you're the first and only baby vampire that gets to have control over all of the vampires.

NADJA

I don't know why you want to kill my husband. Actually, that's not true. I do know why, and about 90% of the time, I also want to kill my husband. But he is not worth it.

COLIN

That's right!

NADJA

You are above us, you made it! We cannot go to the vampiric council! Nandor is stupid, Laszlo is also stupid, and -

COLIN

So what does that make you?

NADJA

Unlucky. The point is, nobody can replace you, Jakob. You look at where you are now! You wouldn't accomplish any of this if you were a human!

Jakob and Agatha look at her. Jakob gurgles to Agatha.

AGATHA

Jakob has decided. He will no longer torment you, or kill you. But, he will leave your fate to the Vampiric Council.

Agatha gets up to leave. She dramatically opens a window. The wind blows in her hair, making her look like a goddess in the wind. Laszlo walks up to her.

LASZLO

So I've been spared?

AGATHA

Technically no. But Jakob isn't as mad at you anymore.

(to Jakob)

Right buddy! Okay, I think it's time for us to go.

She turns to Nandor, he reaches his hand toward her.

AGATHA (CONT'D)
Til' we meet again my love!

She and the Elderly Infant transform into bats. They fly out.
The five of them look out the window.

COLIN
I'm gonna miss them.

Nadja slaps Colin upside the head.

NADJA
Shut up Colin Robinson!

She leaves, the rest of the group follows.

THE END

