

TEASER

**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Colin Robinson sits at his desk. His room has been redecorated. He has a fish tank, a nice new desk, a plain landscape painting, an alarm clock, and a Roomba.

COLIN ROBINSON

Marty, please order some hard bond manila folders with matte finish.

A cylindrical virtual assistant, "Marty", glows with a red light.

MARTY

Ordering hard bond manila folders with matte finish. Expected delivery time: two hours.

COLIN ROBINSON

And for delivery instructions, please tell them to leave it behind the post this time. Dang porch pirates.

MARTY

Adding delivery instructions, Mr. Robinson.

**INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH COLIN ROBINSON**

COLIN ROBINSON

I recently acquired a Market Marty. It has been helping me redecorate my room. This is my new Roomba. I sprang for the dual suction feature. Some reviews said it wasn't necessary, but I beg to differ.

(MORE)

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

This guy's sucked up quite a few dust bunnies already. Oh, and this is my new alarm clock. Check this out.

Colin presses a button on the alarm clock. "Macarena" by Los del Rio begins to play.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

It plays this or Living La Vida Loca.

Colin Robinson does an awkward head nod to the beat of the tinny music.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

These guys are more than just my electronics. They're my friends. The four of us, Marty, Roomba, the clock, me are all sort of a gang of pals. The four amigos.

ACT ONE

**INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH COLIN ROBINSON**

COLIN ROBINSON

Normally, vampires must ask permission to enter a new place. But, being a considerate guy, I gave my roommates a lifetime pass to enter my bedroom. I'm starting to regret it.

**INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

NANDOR

Colin Robinson has a new friend named Marty. He can tell psychic predictions. Sometimes, I like to go into Colin Robinson's room to ask Marty questions.

**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Nandor slips into Colin Robinson's bedroom.

NANDOR

Marty, what will the weather be like tonight?

MARTY

Tonight, there will be clear skies. 54 degrees Fahrenheit.

Nandor looks at the camera.

NANDOR

He is psychic. Marty, does anyone have a crush on me?

MARTY

I did not understand your request.

**INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH COLIN ROBINSON**

COLIN ROBINSON

Nandor always tracks in mud that even dual suction has trouble getting out of the carpet.

(MORE)

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

I'm not much of a confrontational guy,  
but when you mess with my room, well  
pal, I mess back. Hard. So, I decided  
to get a little revenge on Nandor.

**INT. MANSION. ENTRANCE AREA - NIGHT**

The doorbell rings. Colin Robinson beckons the cameras to follow him to look over the balcony. Nandor answers the door and finds a package on the ground.

NANDOR  
(Reading)

To Nandor from Marty. It's a gift.

Nandor rips open the package. Inside is a gift basket filled with assorted garlic products. Nandor hisses and throws the gift basket outside. Colin Robinson smiles.

**INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

NANDOR

I think Marty is trying to kill me.

**INT. MANSION - NIGHT**

Nandor walks past Colin Robinson's bedroom. He peers through a crack in the door and is transfixed by the ominous red glow of the Market Marty.

In an instant, Colin Robinson pops his head through the crack.

COLIN ROBINSON

Hey Nandor, can I help you with  
something?

Nandor hisses and floats off. Colin Robinson grins to camera.

**INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR**

NANDOR

Many years ago I watched a psychic prediction moving picture about the year 2001 and a space journey.

An insert of the film 2001: A Space Odyssey plays.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

It is about a robot that kills some human astronauts. I think this prediction is coming true.

**INT. MANSION. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Nandor sits in his coffin preparing to sleep.

NANDOR

Guillermo, I would like you to fetch me a glass of warm water.

GUILLERMO

Master? You can't drink water.

NANDOR

It is my defense against the robot, Marty. I will hold the water close to me so if tries to kill me in my sleep, I will splash him.

GUILLERMO

Master, he's an inanimate object.

NANDOR

A very fierce opponent indeed.

GUILLERMO

Does it have to be warm water?

NANDOR

Yes. Sometimes my hands get chilly in the night.

**INT. MANSION - NIGHT**

Laszlo hides behind a large cabinet, spying on Nadja, who exits Colin Robinson's bedroom.

Lazlo pops out.

LASZLO

Aha!

NADJA

Laszlo, you startled me. I nearly bit your head off.

LASZLO

What are you doing down here?

NADJA

I was asking a question to Colin Robinson.

LASZLO

What kind of question?

NADJA

Nosey, today, are we?

**INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH LAZLO**

LASZLO

I suspect my dear wife may be hiding something from me. She has been acting out of sorts lately.

(MORE)

LASZLO (CONT'D)

It pains me to even think this, but I suspect she may be having an affair with Colin Robinson.

**INT. MANSION - NIGHT**

Colin Robinson exits his room.

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh hey, guys. Excuse me.

This is uncomfortable. Laszlo blocks his path.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Whoops, just trying to get past you, here.

Laszlo still does not move.

LASZLO

Where are you rushing off to?

COLIN ROBINSON

I have a package.

LASZLO

A package you say?

COLIN ROBINSON

Yepperoo. A big one too I expect.

LASZLO

What do you think, Nadja?

NADJA

About what?

LASZLO

About his package. Is it a big one as he says?

NADJA

I don't know. I will have to see it.

LASZLO

I would rather you did not.

Colin Robinson awkwardly squeezes past Laszlo.

COLIN ROBINSON

Okay, well, let me just get through here. Got to beat those porch pirates. If you could just scooch over a bit.

**INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH LASZLO**

LASZLO

That squirrely knave Colin Robinson eludes me for now, but I will find out if he is sleeping with my wife. And if so, he will meet a grisly fate.

**INT. MANSION. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Guillermo enters the room tenderly holding a glass of hot water.

GUILLERMO

Here is your water. Nice and warm like you wanted.

NANDOR

Guillermo, I want you to acquire an authentic astronaut suit for me. I will wear it to protect me from Marty like in the psychic prediction movie.



GUILLERMO

I think they wore those suits to help them breathe in space.

NANDOR

Yes, but what if Marty tries to launch me to space with his robot powers?

GUILLERMO

That seems unlikely.

NANDOR

I must take every precaution. You must get the astronaut suit.

GUILLERMO

Those are hard to come by.

NANDOR

Do you want me to die, Guillermo?

GUILLERMO

No, master.

NANDOR

Preferably one with extra room in the crotch area so it doesn't bunch up. I hate when things bunch.

**INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO**

GUILLERMO

I have been doing most of my shopping online lately. Umm, in the past few months a group of demons have started loitering around the neighborhood.

(MORE)

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

I don't want to run into them. It's not like I'm scared, I have been in fights before.

A montage of clips of Guillermo slaying vampires from the episodes "Resurrection" and "The Curse" plays.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

But these demons seem stronger than vampires. Or, I shouldn't say that. Vampires are the fiercest creatures around! But, I just rather not run into the demons...not again. They can posses stuff.

**EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY - FLASHBACK**

A group of demon hoodlums, including their leader, NOXIOUS, chase Guillermo, who ditches several bags of groceries. He reaches his car, gets in and shuts the door.

NOXIOUS

You can't hide in there.

The demon dissolves into smoke, and snakes up the tail pipe. The demon now speaks through the radio.

NOXIOUS (CONT'D)

Trying to escape? It would be a shame if you could only drive backwards.

Guillermo slams the gas and screams as the car blasts backwards in reverse and crashes into some bushes.

**INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO**

GUILLERMO

My license is suspended until March.

**INT. MANSION - NIGHT**

Laszlo waves to Nadja as they each retire into their respective rooms.

LASZLO

Sleep tight my darling.

NADJA

What? Oh yes, you too.

LASZLO

See you tomorrow. If you need me, I'll be in my room. In my coffin. I suspect you will be in your room, in your coffin, as well.

NADJA

Okay, weirdo.

Laszlo stares at her as she closes her door. He loudly shuts his door.

LASZLO

Ah, my room. How comfortable I am inside of it.

Laszlo, opens his door, slips out and hides behind a cabinet. He cautiously peeks his head out to look at Nadja's door.

Shortly after, Nadja peeks her head out of her door, scans the area and then quietly bustles down the hall.

LASZLO (CONT'D)  
(to camera)

The game is afoot.

Laszlo follows Nadja, going from hiding spot to hiding spot.

LASZLO (CONT'D)  
(whispering)

I am an excellent tracker.

(MORE)

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Like a wild animal. I have oft been told I wield both the stealthiness of the Amazonian jaguar and the musk of a regal lion.

Nadja turns around.

NADJA

Laszlo? Is that you I smell behind that armoire?

LASZLO

Unfortunately, my powerful odor often counteracts my stealth.

Laszlo steps into the light.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Hello, my darling.

NADJA

What are you doing up?

LASLO

What am I doing up? Why, I had a hankering for a midmorning snack.

NADJA

Dear, we are all out virgins to drink. I finished off the last one.

LASZLO

Well, I am out of luck. But what are you doing up?

NADJA

If you must know, I must go to the bathroom. I overdrank and you know how the A- blood upsets my stomach. I get the cramps.

LASZLO

It is a tad spicy for my liking. I think that one had too much iron.

NADJA

Yes, so please leave me to my private bathroom time. Go back to sleep.

LASZLO

So I shall.

Laszlo backs away. Nadja watches him leave carefully. As soon as Nadja turns, Laszlo slips behind some more furniture.

**INT. MANSION. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Guillermo re-enters the room holding his phone.

GUILLERMO

Master, there is an astronaut suit available at Costume Surplus for \$74.95. It can get here by Tuesday. Or Monday if we pay for express shipping.

Guillermo holds up his phone so Nandor can see. Nandor hisses, then snatches the phone and throws it against the wall.

NANDOR

You cannot defeat a robot with help from another robot. They could be in cahoots. You must pick it up yourself.

**INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO**

GUILLERMO

I guess I'll walk this time.

**EXT. STREET - DAY**

Guillermo briskly walks down the street, giving paranoid glances over his shoulder.

**INT. MANSION. - BASEMENT - NIGHT**

Laszlo stealthily follows Nadja as she approaches Colin Robinson's room. She knocks a specific rhythm on the door.

COLIN ROBINSON (O.S.)

Come in.

Nadja disappears into the room.

LASZLO  
(Whispering)

She lies. She's not cleansing her bowels at all, she is with him, that pale, cuckolding bastard.

ACT II

**INT. MANSION - DAY**

Laszlo stands outside Colin Robinson's with his ear cupped to the door.

NADJA (O.S.)

Talk to me dirty you silly thing.

LASZLO

That's it.

Laszlo bursts through the door.

**INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Nadja sits at the desk next to Marty. Colin Robinson sits plainly on his bed.

MARTY

Dirt. Dust. Grime. Mud.

LASZLO

Get your grubby hands off her-

-

NADJA

Laszlo!

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh, hey there Laszlo. I guess knocking has gone out of fashion.

LASZLO

What is this all about?

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh, Nadja was just using my Market Marty, again.

NADJA

Shut up, Colin Robinson. Fine, you have caught me. I am dirty talking with the Marty machine.

LASZLO

You like that thing? Oh, what a relief. I thought you were cheating on me with Colin Robinson.

NADJA

With him? Colin Robinson? Don't be preposterous.

COLIN ROBINSON

I'm still right here, you know...its  
my room.

**INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH NADJA**

NADJA

How to describe being with a robot? He  
is so obedient. He does whatever I ask  
him. Why can't men be more like this?  
Sometimes Laszlo is too beastly, a  
wild feral vampire. He is so stubborn.

**INT. BEDROOM - DAY**

LASZLO

So while you cheat on me, you let this  
little pervert sit here and watch.

COLIN ROBINSON

I wouldn't say I'm a pervert, more  
like technical support. Sometimes the  
Marty AI doesn't understand Nadja's  
accent--

NADJA

Quiet, Colin Robinson. This machine,  
it is harmless, dear. Nothing to worry  
about.

LASZLO

Nothing to worry about? I disagree. No  
man, nor machine may have my wife  
except me. I demand it be destroyed.



Laszlo storms forth, but Nadja blocks his path.

NADJA

I will not let you hurt my precious  
robot lover.

LASZLO

Damn you, woman!

Laszlo slams his fist down on the desk.

**INT. BEDROOM - COFFIN - DAY**

Nandor's glass of water ripples like in Jurassic Park. Nandor braces himself as Laszlo's pounding shakes the house.

NANDOR

Marty is that you? Please do not kill  
me with your robot powers. Guillermo,  
please hurry.

**EXT. PLAZA - DAY**

The group of demon hoodlums stand in a circle outside of a convenience store drinking literal fire whiskey out of paper bags. They wear modified hats which allow their horns to stick out.

Guillermo crosses the street to avoid them. He speeds up to a group of older ladies powerwalking together and falls in step behind them. He breaks off and enters the shop.

**INT. COSTUME SHOP - DAY**

Guillermo is wandering the shelves. He looks at a vampire costume. Then at a demon costume, which disturbs him.

Guillermo approaches the counter holding a child's astronaut costume. A teenage CASHIER is blowing up a balloon.

GUILLERMO

Excuse me? Excuse me?

The cashier turns too quickly, releasing the balloon which putters across the store.

GRIFFEN DAVIS BIER - WRITING SAMPLE - "ROBOTS: BASED ON WHAT WE DO IN THE SHADOWS EXCERPT

CASHIER

Not again.

GUILLERMO

Do you have this in a bigger size?

The cashier looks at the astronaut costume.

CASHIER

This is for a kid aged 8 - 11. How old is your kid?

GUILLERMO

I don't have any kids.

CASHIER

So, it's for you?

GUILLERMO

No, for a friend, or he's my boss.

CASHIER

Is he your friend or your boss?

GUILLERMO

I don't, well, kind of both-why does that matter? Do you have this in an adult size. Like for someone 6 feet tall?

CASHIER

Nah, I don't think so.

GUILLERMO

Can you check the back?

The cashier sighs, walks behind a door, and returns 5 seconds later.

CASHIER

Nah.

GUILLERMO

Did you check?

CASHIER

That's all we have, man.

**INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO**

Inside the costume shop holding up the astronaut suit.

GUILLERMO

Maybe I can get it tailored.

**EXT. PLAZA - DAY**

As Guillermo exits the costume shop, the group of demon hoodlums approach. Guillermo pivots and starts quickly walking through the parking lot. DAMIAN points at him.

DAMIAN

Yo Noxious, it's that car boy.

NOXIOUS, head of the demon hoodlums, spots him.

NOXIOUS

Hey! Yo! You! Car boy.

Guillermo keeps walking frantically, but they cut him off.

NOXIOUS (CONT'D)

Where your car at? I like how it feels  
crammed inside your radio.

GUILLERMO

That's weird. I need to go.

NOXIOUS

What's in the bag?

GUILLERMO

Stuff.

NOXIOUS

What kind of stuff?

GUILLERMO

Stuff I bought.

NOXIOUS

Let me see it.

GUILLERMO

I really have to--

Noxious snatches the bag from Guillermo and starts rifling through it.

NOXIOUS

Is this an astronaut costume? This guy thinks he's Matthew McConaughey.

GUILLERMO

Matthew McConaughey isn't an astronaut.

NOXIOUS

He was an astronaut in Interstellar, stupid. This guy hasn't seen Interstellar.

GUILLERMO

Can I have that back?

NOXIOUS

Look at me, I'm an astronaut.

Noxious tries to put on the helmet, but it won't fit around his horns.

GUILLERMO

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

NOXIOUS

Shut up. I can get in it. I can get in anything I want to.

Noxious bursts into smoke and possesses the helmet. He flies around.

NOXIOUS (CONT'D)

Look at me.

He maneuvers the helmet backwards onto Guillermo's head, where it gets stuck. Noxious exits the helmet as Guillermo tries to tug it off his head.

The demons fall to the ground cracking up. Guillermo can't get the helmet off, but he grabs his bag and sprints away.

NOXIOUS (CONT'D)

Come back here.

The demon hoodlums chase after him.

**EXT. LAWN - DAY**

Guillermo hides behind a bush out of breath. The demon hoodlums meander down the block looking for him.

GUILLERMO

I could try to fight them but I don't know if my vampire hunting skills translate to demon hunting.

Guillermo breaks off the top of a picket fence. Noxious approaches. Guillermo surprises him, swinging the makeshift wooden stake. Noxious dissolves into dust before Guillermo makes contact, and Guillermo falls straight through him into the street. Noxious laughs.

NOXIOUS

Did you just try to stab me with a wooden stake? What do you think I am, a vampire?

Guillermo tries to stab him again with the same result.

GUILLERMO

No, vampires are actually hard to kill.

Guillermo tries another stab and whiffs.

NOXIOUS

Vampires are punks. A baby could kill a vampire.

GUILLERMO

Vampires are powerful, fearsome beings. My master is a vampire and he could kick your ass.

NOXIOUS

Wait, you're a familiar aren't you? This guys a familiar.

GUILLERMO

Yeah, I am. And one day I will be a vampire.

NOXIOUS

Pffft. Lame.

GUILLERMO

It's not lame, it's cool.

Guillermo tries one final stab, but Noxious grabs the stake, breaks it in half and tosses it aside.

NOXIOUS

You're not as pathetic as I thought.  
You know what? You trying to kill me  
is making me kinda like you. Maybe you  
could join my crew.

GUILLERMO

I'd never become a demon.

NOXIOUS

It's pretty easy. I mean, first you  
die, then we just call my dude  
Caltharex, he'll set you up with horns  
and all that good stuff.

GUILLERMO

No thanks.

NOXIOUS

Come on. What, you want to be a  
vampire? Turning into a little bat,  
scared of the sun, getting punked with  
a piece of wood? You know, demons can  
never die. If you kill us, we just pop  
back up in Hell.

Guillermo grabs a lawn flamingo.

GUILLERMO

Then, go to hell.

He catches Noxious off guard and smacks him in the face.

**INT. MANSION - DAY**

Nandor nervously slinks through the mansion with the glass of water, quivering.

NANDOR

Back when I was a warlord, a tactic I used was to always strike first and strike hard.

**INT. BEDROOM - DAY**

Laszlo is tearing up Colin's room in a tantrum. Nandor bursts through the door.

NANDOR

Take this, Marty!

Nandor splashes his water without looking and fully drenches Colin Robinson.

COLIN ROBINSON

Oh man, this is suede!

NANDOR

I have come to slay Marty before he kills us all!

LASZLO

See, Nandor has some sense.

COLIN ROBINSON

Can I remind everyone that Marty is my property.

NADJA

He is also a tender lover.

COLIN ROBINSON

That's two against two, so a stalemate.



NADJA

I'm not on Colin Robinson's side. I'm on my own side.

NANDOR

I know. We must settle with a battle to the death. Marty, I challenge you to a duel.

MARTY

According to the internet, a duel is an arranged engagement in combat between two people, with matched weapons, in accordance with agreed-upon rules.

LASZLO

Ridiculous. It doesn't mention the eye-gouging or the groin punching? That's common duel etiquette.

COLIN ROBINSON

Yeah, I'm going to have to agree that I'm unsatisfied with the inadequate dictionary it is citing. They really need to fix that in the next software update.

**INT. MANSION - DAY**

Guillermo slams the door shut behind him and braces his back against it. Noxious and his cohorts throw rocks against the side of the house.

NOXIOUS

You can't hide in there.

Smoke trickles through the crevices in the wall and the demons emerge inside the mansion. Guillermo runs.

The demons begin to possess random objects, a lamp, a painting, a chest, flying and bumping into Guillermo.

NOXIOUS (CONT'D)

You can join us before it's too late.

Vampire's can't even eat garlic bread

and that's like the second best

Italian food.

**INT. BEDROOM - DAY**

Guillermo bursts into Colin's bedroom. Instinctively, Nandor grabs a glass of water off Colin's nightstand and splashes Guillermo.

NANDOR

Guillermo? You scared me. I thought  
you were a robot.

GUILLERMO

I need your help!

COLIN ROBINSON

That's it, I'm getting a heavy duty  
door bolt.

Smoke pours into the room.

MARTY

Ordering one heavy duty door bolt.

Expected delivery ti--

Noxious possesses Marty. Marty voice morphs into Noxious' voice midsentence

NOXIOUS

--me to die!

Nandor screams. Guillermo looks dismayed.

ACT III

**INT. BEDROOM - DAY**

Colin Robinson's bedroom is trashed. The bed is upturned. His desk is split in half. Nandor runs around screaming. Laszlo is flying around as a bat. Nadja is rolling her eyes in the corner. Colin Robinson is trying to protect everything from breaking. Guillermo is hidden behind the dresser. The roomba zooms around the room.

Nandor grabs random objects and throws them at Noxious, who flies around the room in Marty. His cohorts are still lamps and paintings.

NOXIOUS

I can't believe you work for these  
idiots.

NANDOR

Marty, you will perish!

COLIN ROBINSON

That's enough!

Colin smacks Marty to the ground with a broom. Marty smashes into pieces and Noxious starts to exit in smoke form when the Roomba sucks him up.

Nandor grabs the Roomba and chucks it across the room, where it lands in the fish tank. It electrocutes Noxious and smoke billows.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

My fish!

The other demons return to corporeal form and run away.

DAMIAN

This isn't over. He'll be back, we'll be back.

GUILLERMO

And we'll be waiting for you.  
Vampires.

NANDOR

I did it. I defeated Marty. We are saved.

Laszlo returns to human form.

LASZLO

Good show old chap. You showed that cuckolding automaton what's what.

**INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH NADJA**

She holds Marty's remains.

NADJA

It was never meant to be. I have had affairs with several inanimate robotic objects but they never last.  
Technology will come and go, but a vampire is forever.

**INT. BEDROOM - DAY**

Nadja embraces Laszlo.

LASZLO

Paying attention to me again, are you?  
Even though I'm not some metal monstrosity?

NADJA

No, you are a flesh monstrosity. My  
big, hairy monster husband.

LASZLO

Oh ho, flattery always does the trick.  
Laszlo, with his arm around Nadja, exits the room.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Well, if you'll excuse us boys, we're  
feeling a bit randy.  
Guillermo approaches Nandor.

GUILLERMO

You saved me.

NANDOR

Have no fear, Guillermo. Robots are no  
match for the power of vampires.

GUILLERMO

That was actually a demon.

NANDOR

Don't be silly Guillermo. I would  
never fight a demon. They are very  
strong creatures.

GUILLERMO

I don't know, vampires are pretty  
strong too.

Guillermo gives Nandor the astronaut costume.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

I got this if you still want it,  
master.

NANDOR

This is the armor of the future.  
Nandor places the helmet on his head.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Now I will be prepared for the year  
2001 when we are sent to space.

CLOSER

**INT. BEDROOM - DAY**

Colin Robinson sifts through the remains of his now destroyed bedroom while his phone, on speaker mode, plays a message:

PRE-RECORDED MESSAGE (V.O.)

Your call is very important to us. A  
customer service representative will  
be with you shortly.

Colin woefully shows his broken alarm clock to camera. It plays a distorted version of The Macarena. A CUSTOMER SERVICE AGENT finally answers.

CUSTOMER SERVICE AGENT  
(V.O.)

This is Louis with Market Electronics  
customer service. How can I help you?

COLIN ROBINSON

Hey there, Louis, I'd like to replace  
a few broken items. Do your warranties  
cover demonic possession?