

INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT

NANDOR is standing completely still with his hands stuck to his sides.

COLIN, LAZLO, GUILLERMO and NANDJA are on the couch staring at him confused.

There's an easel to Nandor's right with all of their names on it. Underneath each are tallies indicating points. Nadja has 10, Lazlo has 3. Colin has 7 and Nandor has 0. Guillermo is the time keeper.

NANDOR
Come on, guess!

NANDJA
You're not allowed to talk!

LAZLO
Is it a stick? Are you a stick?

NANDJA
You've already guessed that five times Lazlo!

LAZLO
Well what else could he possibly be!?

COLIN
A pen?

Nandor shakes his head no.

NANDJA
Oh, oh, what is that called? You know the thing with the things?

LAZLO
Condoms?

NANDJA
Yes! Are you a condom?

Nandor shakes his head.

COLIN
A pencil?

GUILLERMO
A stake?

The four look at him in disgust.

NANDOR

No!

NADJA

You're not allowed to talk!

LAZLO

A frozen pineapple? A candle wic? A
perfume bottle? A beef jerky stick?
Two lovers having sexual
intercourse standing up? Damn it
Nandor are you a stick?!

The timer goes off. They all groan.

NANDOR

I was a carrot! Obviously!

Everyone looks confused.

COLIN

Oh.

LAZLO

How the hell were you a carrot?

NANDOR

My hands were stuck to my sides and
my face had a healthy kind of look.
Just like a carrot.

Nandor and Lazlo start arguing.

Guillermo slowly puts the stopwatch down and gets up to put
on his coat.

Suddenly, Nandor is standing in the doorway.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Where are you going? You still have
2 more minutes left on your shift.

GUILLERMO

Oh, well I was hoping to leave a
little early tonight...I have
plans.

Everyone is in shock.

NANDOR

Plans?! What plans?

LAZLO

Plans to do nothing.

Lazlo chuckles to himself and looks at Nadja for support, who just shakes her head at how unfunny that was.

GUILLERMO

I'm just going to a little show
some friends are putting on.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO

He's very pleased with himself.

GUILLERMO

Yea, it's not a big deal. I just
met this woman at the grocery
store. We kind of hit off and it
turns out she's a cast member for
this traveling mystery dinner
theater. She invited me to the show
so, I couldn't say no.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

It's your average grocery store, but in the front of it we see a group of people dressed up in cheap 20s garb. There's a table with a makeshift sign on it that says "The Murder He Dead Troupe".

Guillermo is entranced with the french maid, REBECCA, who is talking to him. It's awkward and it's obvious she's flirting with him so he'll buy a ticket.

As soon as he gives her money for the ticket and leaves, she immediately goes to a new person and makes the same flirty moves.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO

GUILLERMO

Tickets were only like 45 dollars,
so really not that much. Plus I
like supporting local theater.

INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT

NANDOR

Well, we will go with you.

GUILLERMO

Oh no, I don't think that's a good
idea. You know I just met them so -

DINNER THEATER

NANDOR

Nonsense! We will of course attend.

GUILLERMO

Well, it's not you know like a normal show. It's more interactive and there's dinner and stuff.

NANDOR

I love shows.

LAZLO

I love dinner.

NANDJA

I don't care for any of this.

COLIN

I think I know what you're talking about. Is it the Murder He Dead Troupe? I saw them outside the grocery store promoting their show.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Colin is in the parking lot sucking energy from people as they leave the grocery store. He sees the table and his eyes immediately perk up. He walks over to it and begins to feed off the actors promoting the show.

INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT

COLIN

I'd love to attend. I actually have a lot of skill solving mysteries. I observe, instead of just seeing. I learned that from Arthur Conan Doyle, author of Sherlock. He said "You see, but you do not observe." I think he was actually referring to the fact that -

Everyone groans.

NANDOR

Well, that settles it we're all going. Now, if you'll excuse me I will change into my dress robes.

He exits.

NANDOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Guillermo! I need help with my
dress robes! I can never get the
penis cup right.

Guillermo stares at the camera

OPENING CREDITS

EXT. THE THEATER - NIGHT

The group is standing outside an old, small building, while
other patrons enter.

On the front of the building there is a makeshift sign,
unevenly hung up, that says "Murder He Dead Troupe presents
The Mystery of My Father's Death". In smaller font on the
bottom of the sign it says "Served with dinner, no gluten
free options, no vegetarian options, only chicken."

Guillermo is anxiously searching the crowd for the french
maid. Nadja is fixing Lazlo's tie, Nandor is reading the sign
and Colin is looking excitedly at all the people he will soon
feed on.

COLIN
Well, should we go in.

GUILLERMO
Oh, um you need to buy tickets.

NANDOR
For what?

GUILLERMO
It's a show and dinner, so it costs
money.

NANDOR
Well, can't I pay after? What if I
don't like the show?

GUILLERMO
It doesn't work like that for this.

NANDOR
Why not?

NADJA
Oh shut up Nandor! Guillermo just
go by us tickets.

DINNER THEATER

GUILLERMO

They're 45 dollars.

The four vampires stare at Guillermo confused as to why that matters to them.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

(reluctantly)

Be right back.

Guillermo goes off to buy tickets. Lazlo is reading the sign.

LAZLO

The mystery of My Father's Death?
But who is his father?

INT. INTERVIEW WITH LAZLO

Interspersed with this seated interview we see various images that illustrate what he's saying.

LAZLO

I love mysteries. Always have. They
were a big part of my childhood.
It's how I bonded with my father.

Historical image of Lazlo as a child and his father standing next to each other.

LAZLO (CONT'D)

He would have a maid steal a loaf
of bread from the kitchen and I
would have to figure out who had
done it. Of course, most of the
time I got it wrong, I was young
and unfocused.

Historical image of Lazlo as a child standing among multiple dead maids, covered in blood and holding a loaf of bread triumphantly in the air.

LAZLO (CONT'D)

Unfortunately, that meant that we
lost a lot of maids. As I killed
whoever I thought stole it. But you
know, as they say, 7th times a
charm!

INT. - THE THEATER - NIGHT

It's a dingy space with eight round tables set up around the room.

DINNER THEATER

The tables are decorated with worn out white table cloths and ancient looking cups and plates with food already on them, ready to be eaten.

There are about 15 people milling about and finding their seats. On the left wall, there is a small makeshift bar where a few people are standing getting drinks.

The actors immediately stand out.

There's Rebecca - the french maid.

MARK - the host, dressed in a cheap suit.

STEW - a fancy man with a top hat and monocle, drinking a martini.

MARTHA - an older woman wearing a gigantic boa of feathers.

WILL - a younger man dressed as if he was on a Safari.

BILL - an old man dressed as a butler, who looks like he does not know where he is.

Nadja, Lazlo, Nandor, Colin and Guillermo enter the theater.

Colin heads to the bar. His eyes light up at the sight of everyone.

Guillermo sees Rebecca and shyly heads over to her.

Lazlo and Nandor are picking a table, while Nadja stands in awe of the entire set-up.

NADJA

Wow.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH NADJA AND LAZLO

Interspersed with this seated interview we see various images that illustrate what she's saying.

NADJA

It just took me back. It reminded me of a house I used to live in years ago.

Black and white image of Nadja with a group of people standing in front of a house that looks almost identical to the outside of the theater they are in now.

NADJA (CONT'D)

It was also used for theater. But it was sex theater. People were just everywhere having intercourse, but on display.

LAZLO

It sounds like a brothel.

NADJA

It was NOT a brothel! It was theater. That's the first place I saw Hamlet and the Seven Whores.

Image of a playbill for Hamlet and the Seven Whores. On the cover is Hamlet with a skeleton head with women in various sexual positions around him.

LAZLO

What play is that?

NADJA

It's where Hamlet has sex with seven whores.

LAZLO

Oh.

NADJA

They all die at the end. Except for Hamlet. He fucks his way out of the ghost of his father and reunites with Gertrude his mother.

LAZLO

He forgives her?

NADJA

Yes, in this version he forgives everyone, except Ophelia. She turns into a snake and he eats her. It's really beautiful.

LAZLO

I'm sad I missed it.

INT. THE THEATER - NADJA

Nadja leaves Nandor and Lazlo to explore the space and relive memories.

Nandor and Lazlo are still picking a table.

DINNER THEATER

NANDOR

Let's just sit here.

LAZLO

No, we're wasting time. We should be assessing the situation. Everything is a clue.

Lazlo pulls out a magnifying glass.

NANDOR

What is that?

LAZLO

It's a magnifying glass to help magnify all the clues, so we can solve the mystery.

NANDOR

That's the stupidest thing I've ever heard. It's not going to help us find clues.

(beat)

Did you bring one for me?

LAZLO

Of course.

Lazlo pulls out another magnifying glass.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR

NANDOR

I hate mysteries. I can never guess who-don-it. I used to love to read Agatha Christie. Her mystery writing is second to none. But I would get so frustrated because every time I thought I knew who it was, I would be proven wrong. She's a very sneaky woman.

INT. MANSION LIBRARY - NIGHT

Nandor is reading an Agatha Christie book.

NANDOR

It's David.

He turns the page.

NANDOR (CONT'D)
It's not David. Damn it!

He throws the book across the room.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR

NANDOR
I threw many books across the room.
In fact, after a particularly
terrible guess, I lit the library
on fire.
(beat)
It was a mistake.

INT. THE THEATER - NIGHT

Lazlo is slowly walking around the room with his magnifying glass making a mental note of everything he sees. Nandor is defeatedly walking behind him.

They pass by Colin who is at the bar feeding off of two people.

COLIN
Did you know the book Crime and
Punishment originally had a first
person narrator. Which I find
fascinating. I mean how much would
that have changed the book? I can
think of about 52 ways. One, the
narrator would be different, two-

INT. THE THEATER - CONTINUOUS

Guillermo has reached Rebecca who is talking to two other patrons. He waits patiently for her to be done, prepping himself to say something to her.

When she finally turns towards him he opens his mouth to speak, but nothing comes out. So, he panics and walks away.

INT. THE THEATER - LATER

The group has settled into their seats at a table near the back.

Mark, the host, walks up to the front of the room and taps a glass to get everyone's attention.

No one listens. He taps again. Nothing. Then he clears his throat. Still no one is looking at him.

MARK
(yells)
Hello!

That gets everyones attention.

MARK (CONT'D)
Hello and welcome to Murder He Dead
Presents The Mystery of My Father's
Death. Please take your seats.

The few people mulling about find a table to sit at. A couple, CYNTHIA and MATTHEW, sit down at the same table as Nandor, Lazlo, Colin, Nadja and Guillermo. None of them even notice.

The actors are strategically placed around the theater.

MARK (CONT'D)
Thank you so much for joining us
tonight. Tonight is a big night
because tonight is the night that
my father was found DEAD!

The actors all gasp startling Nandor, Lazlo and Nadja.

MARK (CONT'D)
But he wasn't just found dead, no.
He was found MURDERED.

The actors gasp again and again the three are startled.

MARK (CONT'D)
Stabbed to death. But that's not
all, no. The murderer is in this
building TONIGHT.

The actors gasp again and again startle the three.

NADJA
(to self)
Oh will they stop that!

She shoots them a nasty look.

MARK

That's right, the murderer is among us. But who is it? Is it Stew? My father's best friend.

Stew waltzes through the tables showcasing himself. He stops next to Mark.

Lazlo leans into Nandor.

LAZLO

It's definitely him.

NANDOR

How can you know?

LAZLO

I can just tell.

MARK

Or maybe it's my father's mistress, Martha.

Martha does exactly what Stew did.

Lazlo leans into Nandor again.

LAZLO

It was her.

NANDOR

I thought you said it was the top hat man.

LAZLO

I did, but my gut is telling me now that it's her. Can't you feel it?

NANDOR

No. My gut is not reliable in these situations.

MARK

Of course, I wouldn't put it past Will, my father's long lost brother.

Will does the same entrance as Stew and Martha.

Nadja is shaken by Will's good looks.

NADJA

Oh! He looks just like my Hamlet.

Lazlo leans into Nandor again.

LAZLO

It's him. It's always the brother.

NANDOR

What?

MARK

Let us of course not underestimate the help, my father's butler, Bill and his maid, Rebecca.

They waltz through the tables as the others have done.

Rebecca winks at Guillermo, who is in the middle of drinking water, he immediately spills it on himself.

LAZLO

It could be them.

NANDOR

You have no idea do you?

LAZLO

Do you?

NANDOR

Of course not.

MARK

Tonight while you're enjoying your meal we will be walking around and talking to you about my father and how he died. At the end of the night, we will give each group a slip of paper, on that paper you will write down who YOU think killed my father. The winning group gets a bottle of champagne and, of course, my undying love and support.

LAZLO

(yells)

What kind of champagne?

Mark is thrown off.

MARK

Uh, the good kind, of course! Now, let the night begin!

There is a scatter of applause and the actors disperse into the crowd.

Lazlo immediately turns to Nandor.

LAZLO

We must interview everyone, we will win that champagne. Let us start with the whore maid.

They start to get up, but Guillermo stops them.

GUILLERMO

Oh, I don't know if she's a wh, a who, you know what you said.

LAZLO

What other kind of maids are there?

Nandor and Lazlo look inquisitively at him.

GUILLERMO

Uh, um, just like a regular maid.

They don't understand.

GUILLERMO (CONT'D)

You know, why don't I interview her for you guys? So you can focus on the friend and the um, safari guy.

LAZLO

Ah yes, divide and conquer. Nadja, who will you be interviewing?

She is staring at Will and licking her lips.

NADJA

I'll be talking to Ham - I mean Will.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH NADJA

NADJA

I played one of the whores two summers in a row. My scene was only supposed to be 3 minutes long, but it lasted for 4. They called my performance, "The HARDEST part to sit through."

She winks at the camera.

NADJA (CONT'D)
You know because of their-

INT. THE THEATER - NIGHT

Nadja winks at Will. He looks a little frightened by her aggression.

LAZLO
Excellent. Now, Colin. Colin?

Colin is not in his seat he's already up at the bar feeding on patrons.

He looks over at the group, his eyes light up as he feeds. He shoots them a thumbs up.

LAZLO (CONT'D)
Alright, well we don't need him for this. Okay, we've got a plan. Nandor you will interview Stew, make sure to check his pockets. If there is a knife, he is our man. I will interview Martha and charm her into revealing her truest self. I may have to use my body, but I will start with my wits. Nadja you will interview Will.

NADJA
Great.

She gets up and leaves.

LAZLO
Wait, I'm not done explaining the plan, uh fine. Guillermo, you will focus on the help. Now, I'll say to you what my father always said to me before I began my investigation. "The maids are afoot, find me that bread or don't. I do not care."

He looks pleased with the saying. Nandor and Guillermo give each other a look.

Matthew leans into the conversation.

MATTHEW
Maybe we could all team up and win it for the table?!

CYNTHIA

That's a great idea honey. Hi, I'm
Cynthia, this is my husband
Matthew.

NANDOR

Who the hell are you two?

LAZLO

What in the hell? Absolutely
not. Get out of here.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Be gone.

LAZLO

Do as we say, leave.

NANDOR

I command you to leave. Get
out of here.

LAZLO (CONT'D)

Go!

The couple have been compelled. They look at each other,
smile, then get up and leave.

LAZLO (CONT'D)

What was that?

NANDOR

I have no idea.

LAZLO

Wow, that really upset my focus. I
was so ready to go.

NANDOR

Yes, same.

The two sit in silence for a moment.

LAZLO

Alright, I'm back. Let's do this.

NANDOR

Yes!

INT. THE THEATER - CONTINUOUS

Lazlo approaches Martha who is speaking to other patrons.

As he get closer, he starts to adjust his clothing and slick
back his hair to appear more attractive.

LAZLO

Good evening, madame.

He takes her hand and kisses it. Martha seems flattered.

MARTHA

Oh, good evening. I had no idea such gentlemen were attending this event.

The other patrons move on, leaving Lazlo and Martha alone.

LAZLO

Well, with such beauty to look at how can I not be a gentlemen?

Martha chuckles.

MARTHA

Pleased to make your acquaintance. My name is Martha Murda, I am a countess.

LAZLO

A countess? How lovely.

Lazlo seductively walks closer to Martha and whispers.

LAZLO (CONT'D)

Now, tell me the truth countess, how long were you sleeping with his father?

MARTHA

What?! I would never.

LAZLO

Please, no one with that many feathers around their neck isn't a mistress.

Martha is playing along with Lazlo.

MARTHA

Fine, maybe we had a few romps.

LAZLO

Did one of these romps include a stabbing?!

Martha gasps and swings her feather boa around her neck, hitting Lazlo in the face.

MARTHA

How dare you! I would never!

LAZLO

Isn't that what all mistresses say?

MARTHA

Good sir, I can not believe you would accuse me of such a heinous crime!

LAZLO

Why are you so upset? Maybe because it's true! You did it!

MARTHA

I could never.

LAZLO

I'd sooner eat a live chicken than be your lawyer!

Martha is thrown off by this.

MARTHA

What?

INT. INTERVIEW WITH LAZLO

LAZLO

I am a big fan of Matlock. I just love Andy Griffith's style. Calm, cool, collected, always right. Sure, it's not the most quotable show, but I do love a moment where I can work in a quote or two. Like oh, oh, "sometimes I tell what I know..and sometimes I don't". Or, or, or, um "Lucy's dead?"

He looks very please with himself.

LAZLO (CONT'D)

I've been trying to use that one for the last 15 years. I just haven't met a Lucy I can kill.

INT. THE THEATER - NIGHT

Nandor is creepily walking towards Stew who is sipping from a martini glass. On closer inspection he looks exactly like Mr. Monopoly.

Stew is obviously a little drunk, but sees Nandor approaching and straightens up, ready to act his part.

DINNER THEATER

STEW

Well hello there, sir.

He sticks out his hand to shake Nandor's.

NANDOR

No thank you, I'd rather...hug.

Nandor goes in for a hug. Stew is taken aback, but hugs him.

Nandor starts touching Stews jacket and pants feeling for a knife. Stew pushes him off.

STEW

Woah, man what are you doing?

NANDOR

Me, nothing. What are you doing?
Did you do it? You did it!

STEW

Were you just trying to feel me up?

NANDOR

Of course not. Only the murderer
would think that. It's you. It's
him.

He starts pointing at Stew and saying it to other patrons.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

It's him. He did it. This man is
the murderer. You are, aren't you?
Are you?

Nandor starts to have a bit of a breakdown.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Just tell me the truth. You did it,
didn't you? You didn't, did you?
Did you? Didn't you? Did you?
Didn't you?! Did you!

Stew just stares at Nandor in shock.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Damn you Agatha!

INT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR

NANDOR

I'm still very affected by Agatha
Christie.

(MORE)

NANDOR (CONT'D)

I just don't trust myself anymore.

(beat)

You know, when it comes to solving mysteries. Everything else I'm pretty confident in.

INT. THE THEATER - NIGHT

Nadja is eyeing Will from across the room. He excuses himself from a group of patrons he's been talking to and heads to the bathroom.

NADJA

Finally.

INT. THE THEATER'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

It's a multiple stall bathroom with a raggedy couch near the door.

Will is finishing up in a stall and exits to wash his hands.

He looks at himself in the mirror and sees Nadja behind him, sexily leaning against a stall. He's obviously startled.

NADJA

Hello there.

WILL

Uh, hi. Um sorry, do you mean to be in the men's room? It's totally cool if you like identify as a man, I'm down with that, I wasn't saying you can't be in here, I just mean like did you mean to be?

Nadja glides over to him and starts to caress his face.

NADJA

I'm exactly where I'm supposed to be, my prince.

WILL

Oh, uh great.

Will is extremely uncomfortable.

NADJA

Methinks this man protest too much.

WILL

Huh?

DINNER THEATER

Nadja sensually backs up towards the couch.

NADJA

To lay or not to lay that is the question dear sir.

She lays down on the couch provocatively.

WILL

Um.

NADJA

To die, to sleep - to sleep, perchance to cum?

WILL

I should go.

NADJA

Wait, what if I had snakes!?

She pulls a snake out of her dress. Will yelps and runs out the exit. Nadja defeatedly throws the snake on the ground, who immediately slithers away, and sits on the couch.

NADJA (CONT'D)

How unprofessional. I mean I was quoting from the script verbatim.

INT. INTERVIEW WITH NADJA

NADJA

I hate unprofessionalism in the theater. The man who played Hamlet was one of the most professional men I have ever met. He would literally bite off that snakes head every night. For real. It's actually what killed him. Too much snake brain in your system can actually drive you mad. We had no idea. I learned a lot over those two summers. Mainly about not eating snake heads, but that's good information to have.

INT. THE THEATER - NIGHT

Guillermo walks past Colin who is still sucking energy from patrons at the bar.

He pays no attention though, as he is just staring at Rebecca and Mark who are laughing in a corner of the theater.

GUILLERMO
(to self)
Just be calm.

Guillermo starts to approach them and then immediately turns around. He gives the camera a look.

EXT. INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO

Guillermo is standing outside of the theater.

GUILLERMO
I don't think I'm nervous. Sure she's very attractive, but you know I have lots to offer. And I think we actually could have a lot in common. You know, we both do a lot of cleaning.
(he chuckles)
I know she's not really a maid and I'm not really a maid either. So, there's that. I'm sure we could talk about cleaning though.

The camera zooms in behind Guillermo. Mark and Rebecca are making out against the building. Guillermo is oblivious.

GULLIERMO
Everyone knows how to clean. I wonder if she uses sponges. I've got a lot of fun facts about sponges. Like did you know they actually hold more bacteria than any surface in your household.
(beat)
See fun.

INT. THE THEATER - CONTINUOUS

Nandor, Lazlo, Nadja, and Guillermo defeatedly sit at their table. No one is speaking.

Colin re-joins them, feeling very good after all his energy sucking.

COLIN
Well, this has been the best night I've had in awhile.

NANDOR

Oh, shut up Colin.

COLIN

What's got all your undergarments
in a twist?

NADJA

Nothing! That's the problem.

Lazlo is staring at the blank sheet of paper he's supposed to write the murderer's name on.

He starts to write a name, then immediately crosses it out. He tries again, then crosses it out. Again and crosses it out. He's getting angrier and angrier until finally he just rips the paper in half.

LAZLO

I don't know! Damn it! I'm just going to compel Mark to tell me.

He starts to get up, but Nandor sits him down.

NANDOR

No. We will guess on our own.

LAZLO

But we don't know!

NANDOR

But maybe we do! Maybe the problem is we're not trusting ourselves. Maybe the murderer is Mark, his son.

They all stare at Nandor in shock.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Listen, he is the one they don't want us to suspect. And Agatha always says "Very few of us are what we seem."

LAZLO

Who the hell is Agatha?

NADJA

Not this again Nandor.

NANDOR

Well, it's true! Mark seems like the least likely suspect, because he was not an option.

(MORE)

NANDOR (CONT'D)

But what if he's not what he seems
and actually is the only option.

The group looks deep in the thought about this.

NADJA

That makes no fucking sense.

LAZLO

None at all.

COLIN

Why would it be the host?

GUILLERMO

I think if he wasn't an option,
he's not an option.

NADJA

I mean do you even hear yourself
sometimes?

NANDOR

Silence.

The group quiets.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Fine, maybe it is stupid, but does
anyone else have any other options?

The group looks at each other. It looks like Lazlo is about
to say something, but he doesn't.

Mark has made his way to the front of the theater again.

MARK

Well, the night has ended everyone.
We have much enjoyed our
conversations, but it is time for
you to guess. Please drop your
slips of paper into this hat.

He starts to pass the hat around.

MARK (CONT'D)

And make sure your table number is
on there or we won't know who
guessed. I know that seems obvious,
but for some it is not.

The group looks at each other. Nandor is eyeing everyone,
anxiously waiting for them to agree to his guess.

LAZLO

Ugh fine, we'll do it. Guillermo paper.

Guillermo hands him another slip.

NANDOR

Yes! Write what I said about the seeming thing.

NADJA

It's wrong.

COLIN

It's definitely wrong.

INT. THE THEATER - CONTINUOUS

Mark is at the front ready to announce the winner.

MARK

Thank you everyone for a wonderful night. Before we announce the winner, I want to just mention that it is possible there is a snake in the building, but it has not been confirmed. So, just watch your step.

(he chuckles
uncomfortably)

Moving on. I will now announce the winner of tonight's mystery. Rebecca do you have that bottle of champagne?

Rebecca holds up a J Roget bottle of champagne. It still has a \$2 sticker on it.

MARK (CONT'D)

Excellent. Well, without further ado, the person who murdered my father is..

Nandor and Lazlo are holding each other. Colin is smiling. Nadja is eyeing Will again who is inching towards the exit. Guillermo is staring at Rebecca, but every time she looks in his direction, he quickly looks away.

MARK (CONT'D)

Bill, the butler! Table 6 you are our winner!

The group is defeated. Rebecca walks over to table 6 to hand them the bottle. It's a table full of men and women over 80.

LAZLO

Damnit! Did anyone talk to him?
Who's job was that?

Guillermo looks at the camera like "don't say anything."

NANDOR

Back to never trusting my judgment
with solving mysteries again.

MARK

Before you head out, we would like
to give a table a shout-out for the
most creative answer we've ever
received. It's also the only answer
that had an explanation attached to
it. They didn't get it right, but
you can tell they put a lot of
thought into it and we really
appreciate it. And that is table 9
in the back.

There is scattered applause.

NANDOR

What?

LAZLO

We won. We did it.

NADJA

We didn't win.

LAZLO

(yells to Mark)
What do we win?

MARK

Uh, our respect!

Lazlo grins at the camera.

LAZLO

Excellent.

EXT. THE THEATER - CONTINUOUS

The group looks pretty proud of themselves, except for Guillermo who is mad he didn't talk to Rebecca.

But, luckily, she runs up behind him and taps him on the shoulder.

REBECCA

Hey, great answer. I would have guessed Mark too, he's kind of a dick.

GULLIERMO

Uh, yeah, yeah, totally.

REBECCA

And thanks for coming and bringing your-

She gestures to the group.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Cousins?

Guillermo nods.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Maybe see you at the next one?

GULLIERMO

Yes, uh yea, cool.

They stare at each other.

REBECCA

Okay. I'm gonna go.

GULLIERMO

Right, yes. Sponges! Ha!

REBECCA

What?

GULLIERMO

Nothing. Absolutely nothing. Have a good night.

He walks away, giving a big smile to the camera.

EXT. INTERVIEW WITH LAZLO

LAZLO

I think my father would be extremely proud of me tonight. Yes we didn't solve it, but why solve a problem when you can creatively explain it?

EXT. INTERVIEW WITH NANDOR

NANDOR

I am ecstatic. I think that's the best compliment I've ever received. You know, when it comes to mystery solving. Who knows, maybe I'll even read another Agatha.

EXT. INTERVIEW WITH COLIN

COLIN

Tonight was great. People who come to these things are just so sad and pathetic people just taste better.

In the distance behind Colin, Nandor and Lazlo are high fiving, dancing and cheering at their "win".

EXT. INTERVIEW WITH NADJA

NADJA

Tonight was terrible. I hated it. Very much.

Nadja walks away from the camera, pulls out another snake from her dress and bites the head off of it.

EXT. INTERVIEW WITH GUILLERMO

GUILLERMO

Tonight was awesome. It did cost me 225 dollars, but I think it was worth it.

Nandor enters frame.

NANDOR

Guillermo, let's go. My penis cup is moving towards the back again. I don't think we tightened it enough.

Guillermo with a half smile looks at the camera.

END