

**What We Do in the Shadows Spec**

"Blair Witch Trials and Tribulations"

Written by

Rory Barber

COLD OPEN

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

NADJA, LASZLO, NANDOR, and GUILLERMO are in the library playing Clue. THE GUIDE stands in the corner of the room.

NANDOR

Ok I ate the mustard on the couch.

GUILLERMO

No master it's your character's name, Colonel Mustard killed Professor Plum with one of the weapons in one of the rooms on the board.

LASZLO

I do say, I killed everyone, using my teeth bled them right dry in the library.

GUILLERMO

Ok that's closer-

NADJA

-I don't really get it but I am feeling rather bored.

Suddenly a loud, intense storm strikes. A tuxedo cat with one ear makes a big ruckus going down the chimney of the mansion. It hops out of the chimney, sits, and licks itself.

NANDOR

Quick Guillermo get that thing! Cats are the enemy to owls. And they have parasites.

NADJA

That's not a cat, that's a witch!

LASZLO

This again.

NADJA

I recognize that fur pattern, the missing ear...

LASZLO

(sighs)  
Oh darling.

NADJA

You never listen to me about these things.

LASZLO

Well it's always a witch or a demon with you darling.

Guillermo chases it trying to catch it. The cat transforms to her human form. She tosses Guillermo's food into the fire.

NADJA

(Singing her name)  
My little Blaire bear!

BLAIRE

Hello Nadi it has been a spell  
(cackles).

NANDOR

Hello friend of Nadja. I am Nandor  
the Relentless.

Nadja and Blaire walk away.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

We got off on a right foot.

THE GUIDE

Now you know how it feels.

INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH NADJA

NADJA

Yes Blaire and I used to live together. We were two peas in a casket.

GUILLERMO (O.S.)

Uh I think it's "two peas in a pod".

NADJA

Why would I do it in a pod? I sleep in a casket, not a pod. That makes no sense Guillermo you stupid human boy child. Surrounded by annoying boys always. Anyway, we met when I saw this little kitty on the street and it followed me around until I said "hey you crazy little bitch, why are you following me?" and she transformed and said "I'm on drugs.

(MORE)

NADJA (CONT'D)  
 Want some?" Blaire is an *extremely*  
 powerful witch, don't want to get  
 on her bad side haha.

Nadja makes a yikes face to camera.

INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH BLAIRE

BLAIRE  
 I care for Nadja a lot, she's a  
*very old*, dear friend. It's just  
 she has always been a bit of an  
 enchantaphobe, you know? It's the  
 time she was raised in. 1521 Romani  
 people were very superstitious and  
 afraid of witches. "Witches did  
 this, witches did that. A witch  
 sacrificed my familiar to do blood  
 magic." She's a good friend in  
 other ways.

INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH LASZLO

LASZLO  
 Eh. Nadja having a witch pal is  
 probably a good thing. She has that  
 whole witch thing.

INT. STAIRCASE - NIGHT

Nadja walks with Blaire through the mansion. Gesturing to  
 corpses in the entrance of the house.

NADJA  
 Oh don't mind those, they are just  
 the leftovers. It's not normally  
 this messy...

One of them reaches out crying barely alive.

LEFTOVERS  
 Please...help me...

NADJA  
 Better finish that one soon. Know  
 what I mean? Haha.

They walk into the fancy room.

INT. FANCY ROOM - NIGHT

NADJA

I like to be fancy in here or  
sometimes kill things or prepare to  
kill things. You know. Sometimes I  
talk to myself in here. My doll  
self.

BLAIRE

Ooh. Well I'm glad you are more  
open with yourself to yourself now.

Intense eye contact. They move closer. The Guide interrupts.

THE GUIDE

I have some very important council  
business. I need your signature for  
the orgy this-

NADJA

-ugh not now Guide. Go bother  
Nandor or literally anyone else.  
Come, I'll show you my chambers.

THE GUIDE

Sheesh. Rudest council yet.

INT. NADJA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nadja gets closer to Blaire.

NADJA

This is where the magic happens.

BLAIRE

Oh not yet but it will.

Blaire falls into Nadja's coffin in Nadja's arms.

**END OF COLD OPEN**

**ACT ONE**

INT. FANCY ROOM - NIGHT

Nandor, Laszlo and Guillermo go through some old boxes.

GUILLERMO

So you used to play board games too master?

NANDOR

Oh yes. I have one that is a real hoot.

LASZLO

They really don't make them like they used to. Same with people, I'm afraid.

NANDOR

Yes, they make them very poorly now. That kid at the gym was so additional.

Nandor pulls out a Ouija board.

NANDOR (CONT'D)

Ah there it is!

GUILLERMO

A Ouija board isn't really a board game...

LASZLO

Remember Teddy?

NANDOR

I do. I always wondered why Teddy Roosevelt and Booker ended things so harshly.

LASZLO

I was too busy painting the town red, filling the streets to the brim with blood. I have no idea what happened.

GUILLERMO

Wait what do you mean? Like Booker...T. Washington?

LASZLO

Yesss, they had a glorious affair,  
very messy. Caused quite the  
ruckus.

GUILLERMO

They did?!

NANDOR

It's true but then it went sour.

LASZLO

They didn't name it the teddy bear  
for no reason, Teddy was quite the  
bear. Could rival the best of them,  
any of your Manhattan bears. Big,  
hairy, and queer like the forest  
dwelling animals he came to love.  
That's where the term came from.

GUILLERMO

Wow that's incredible that you knew  
them personally. Did you and Teddy  
ever-

LASZLO

Many times.

NANDOR

Yes. Why don't we call him on the  
Ouija board and ask him about it  
now.

LASZLO

Splendid idea.

GUILLERMO

You don't think Nadja might get mad  
we summoned a ghost?

LASZLO

Don't you worry about my sweet lady  
wife Nadja, I'll take care of  
worrying over her thank you very  
much Gizmo...but I think the attic  
would be a better setting to use  
it.

Guillermo makes a face to camera. They go up to the attic.

INT. ATTIC - NIGHT

Laszlo, Nandor, and Guillermo sit around a table with lit candles, operating the Ouija board in the center. At first nothing happens. The Ouija board begins spelling in response to them.

GUILLERMO  
Oooh the glass is moving.

LASZLO  
It's called a planchette you knob lord.

NANDOR  
Is that you Teddy?

The Ouija board moves over the word "yes".

LASZLO  
How's it going old chap?

It spells out "Hot".

NANDOR  
Hot. He must live in hell now. How is Pandemonium? I've always wanted to visit.

It spells out "sux 2 sux".

GUILLERMO  
S-U-X sux-

NANDOR  
Aw it sucks for him? That is very sad.

GUILLERMO  
2-

NANDOR  
It sucks to what?

GUILLERMO  
Sux.

NANDOR  
That is uncalled for.

LASZLO  
Well that's rather rude.

GUILLERMO

This is still feeling like a really bad idea.

It spells out "I will get you."

LASZLO

I will get you.

Nandor and Laszlo laugh.

NANDOR

Okay but what happened between you and Booker?

It spells out "I'm thirsty for your entrails bitches!"

NANDOR (CONT'D)

"I'm thirsty for your entrails bitches!" Oh my.

They hear shrieking. The candles are all blown out simultaneously. Freaked out and screaming they slap the board off the table and run out of the room. The audience sees a dark shadow float off into the house.

INT. NADJA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nadja and Blaire are in Nadja's room.

BLAIRE

Nadi do you think I could stay a while? I am currently without house. I was living with a messy yeti and I just couldn't handle all the shedding anymore. They make corgis seem hypoallergenic. All my food was covered in hair, my plants weren't getting any light through all the hair and died, none of the drains ever worked.

NADJA

Yes of course my sweet dark little darling. I would love nothing more.

BLAIRE

I wanted to talk about what happened before too, I am sorry for being clingy and using all your stuff without asking before. I've changed, I did a lot of self work.

(MORE)

BLAIRE (CONT'D)

I do this thing called yoga now. I do lots of breath work.

NADJA

Yoga is just for pretending to be human. Talking about feelings? EW! Witches!

BLAIRE

That is so rude. Enough with the witch stuff. That has always been your problem. You are so insensitive towards witches.

NADJA

That is such a witch thing to say. But fine, I'm sorry. Really.

The coffin is knocked over.

NADJA (CONT'D)

What the blazes was that?

BLAIRE

I don't know.

NADJA

(Coughs)

I know it was you.

BLAIRE

Excuse me? Are you really doing this again Nadja?

NADJA

(Mockingly)

*Are you really doing this again?*  
Are you really cursing me in my own home again!?

BLAIRE

No! I have been here talking to you, what could I possibly have done?

NADJA

Witch things! Maybe a spell cast with your witch hair. Like how you used to poison people with your hair. Maybe witch wind from your witch mouth because you don't respect my property!

BLAIRE

I've never poisoned anyone with my hair. I would, but I haven't. You know I don't want to hurt you though.

NADJA

Maybe I am over acting.

Suddenly Blaire is wearing Nadja's ruff.

NADJA (CONT'D)

YOU HAVE LOTS OF NERVES! And in the middle of an apology. *That's it!* I never really liked cats!

BLAIRE

(Screaming)

What?? How could you! After all the cat bat bonding time we've had!

NADJA

I always *HATED CATS* I just told you I liked cats! They walk on kitchen counters with their dirty little paws, they're mean and sharp and I like to be the only mean and sharp thing in a relationship! And they can seize control over your mind with their parasites!

BLAIRE

Shut your mouth.

Blaire raises her hand, sealing Nadja's mouth. Blaire storms out of the room, we hear thunder. Now in the fancy room we hear her chanting something.

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

Nandor, Laszlo, Guillermo and COLIN ROBINSON watch a basketball game. Nandor is wearing his 1992 US Olympic basketball team Jersey.

LASZLO

Very tall and very weak. I would have massacred them all by now.

NANDOR

That's not really the point of basketball.

LASZLO

Colin Robinson would you fetch  
another beer blood while you're  
over there?

COLIN ROBINSON

Not a problem brochacho.

Colin opens the fridge and the blood is spilled all over the  
place.

COLIN ROBINSON (CONT'D)

Uh on second thought looks like  
that might be a problem.

Guillermo walks over to the fridge.

GUILLERMO

Uh guys. Your blood is all over the  
place.

LASZLO

Shit! We're out of cold ones? This  
is a significant inconvenience.  
Really put the kibosh on our plans.

The demon throws around their taxidermized animals and  
knives. The thunder from Blaire crashes at the same time.

GUILLERMO

Master, look. We must have done  
something wrong earlier with the  
Ouija board.

NANDOR

Oh boy.

LASZLO

Best thing to do is probably ignore  
it until it tires itself.

NANDOR

Yeesh. I guess that sounds right.

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

Nadja comes back to speak to Blaire.

NADJA

I feel bad that we had a fight. I  
wanted to apologize.

BLAIRE  
And admit that witches are  
wonderful?

NADJA  
No why would I do that? It's  
untrue.

Blaire smokes and blows some catnip in Nadja's face. Nadja  
coughs.

BLAIRE  
We'll let me know when you figure  
it out. I need to procure some  
newts. Don't stay up.

NADJA  
Hey what was that?

BLAIRE  
What the stuff I blew in your face?  
Definitely not a spell!

Blaire walks off cackling.

INT. MANSION - DUSK

Nadja enters the room where Nandor, Laszlo, and Guillermo are  
discussing their demon infestation.

NADJA  
Hey wazzap guys? How does it hang?

LASZLO  
We were doing nothing darling!

NADJA  
What? WahahahahaHAH. You are all so  
silly.

LASZLO  
Are you alright my darling?

NADJA  
Yes everything feels very groovy  
over here dahling. *ALRIGHT*.

Nadja sings.

NADJA (CONT'D)  
Happy birthday to you Mr. President-

NANDOR

Ooh she's in such a delightful  
mood, this is nice.

Nadja Slaps Nandor's ass on her way out of the room.

NADJA

Love you Laszy-lo my big boneheaded  
bear, I'm going to slumber now.

NANDOR

Love you Nadja, night!

INT. NADJA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Nadja lays in her coffin unable to sleep wracked with guilt.  
We see her coffin rock back and forth as she tosses and  
turns.

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

INT. NANDOR'S BEDROOM - DAY

Nandor is fast asleep when the demon pushes over his coffin startling him awake. He wakes to find a boarded window is now letting the sun in. The light grazes his arm burning it. He calls Laszlo and Guillermo.

NANDOR

This has obviously become a serious problem. Look what could have happened with the window! The shadow tried to kill me!

GUILLERMO

I agree. I did some reading and it turns out there is a proper way to end a Ouija board session and it's not just slapping it off the table and screaming.

NANDOR

So it is angry we slapped?

GUILLERMO

Something like that.

NANDOR

Ok I am very sorry Mr. Spooky shadow demon, ghost uhh pal. We won't do it again we *promise*.

LASZLO

Yes indeed, dreadfully sorry. Won't happen again! Well that ought to do it. We square now old chum?

The walls begin dripping then pouring with blood. The blood drips all over Guillermo, now covered in blood. The house grows darker.

NANDOR

I'll take that as a no. Guillermo, quick summon the power of the ethernet! After some more sleep.

INT. NADJA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nadja goes to put her shoes on to find newts in them. Newts all over the bedroom, all over Laszlo.

NADJA  
Laszlo you look positively  
orange...

LASZLO  
Yess my dear I am covered in newts.  
You have been a bit funny lately.

NADJA  
Oh I'm about to get funny wahahaha.

Nadja tries to put a shoe on but it's filled with newts.

NADJA (CONT'D)  
AHHHHH! DISGUSTING!

She goes to put a blouse on and it too has newts.

NADJA (CONT'D)  
AHHHHHHH! FORGET IT!

Nadja exits in her bloomers.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nadja approaches Blaire.

BLAIRE  
Sleep well Nadi?

NADJA  
I slept awful.

BLAIRE  
Oh maybe that's the feeling of  
guilt keeping you up. Or the  
catnip? Do you normally do catnip?  
I can't remember...

NADJA  
What?! How could you? You did a  
catnip spell on me? And then You  
filled my room with newts??

BLAIRE  
Yes the newts were a host gift to  
you for letting me stay here. It is  
quite funny that it annoyed you  
now, all things considered. I would  
have loved newts as a gift  
though...

NADJA

And the hex was for?

BLAIRE

No hex. Catnip. It's a plant. You must simply be enjoying the feeling witches get when you say some of the things you say. Stay awake a night or two or however many you make it. It's all up to you to break the spell. Metaphorically speaking. Or maybe it's the catnip I have no idea how it effects bats now that I think about it...

NADJA

I will enjoy the feeling of your bloody heart.

Nadja begins attacking the lamp.

BLAIRE

You don't seem to be seeing so clearly dear. That is not me.

NADJA

How dare you mock me!

Nadja climbs to the ceiling baring her fangs and falls.

BLAIRE

There is a way you can get back to normal. Concede.

NADJA

Concede? In a fun way?

BLAIRE

In an admit you are a witch shamer way.

NADJA

I am not. Witches are just a cursed lot.

BLAIRE

You see this is the demon between us. It's your choice Nadja but you must acquit eventually. Always so strong willed.

Blaire spits up a hairball.

NADJA  
Witches! PTEW!

Blaire rolls her eyes.

BLAIRE  
It was just catnip. Vampires really can't hold their drugs. You need to do some self work Nadja!

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Laszlo takes Nadja out to feed.

LASZLO  
Trust me my darling a good drink is all you need and you'll be feeling right as rain again.

NADJA  
Yes my baby goat. But how will that help me with the sleep deprivation?

LASZLO  
(shrugging)  
Mmm iunno. Maybe you have low blood...blood?

A guy is looking at Nadja strange for wearing bloomers and laughing hysterically randomly falling down.

NADJA  
WHAT ARE YOU ALL LOOKING AT???! I am GORGEOUS! I'll kill you!

LASZLO  
You surely are dear.

Nadja attempts to hypnotize the stranger.

NADJA  
You will walk over here and put your neck in my mouth.

STRANGER  
Umm I don't think you can talk to strangers that way anymore.

LASZLO  
You will listen to my wife!

STRANGER

There's some weird swingers on  
Staten Island...

Laszlo grabs the stranger for Nadja. She starts drinking then  
dozes on his neck.

LASZLO

Do you require assistance?

NADJA

No, no, I got it thank you very  
much Nandor!

LASZLO

I am not Nandor my love.

NADJA

We are never happening Nandor. My  
love. HAH!

The man tries to run away, Nadja stops him and knocks him  
out.

NADJA (CONT'D)

I feel a little stronger.

LASZLO

Alright then my love let's go home.  
I need to take care of something.

NADJA

What is that?

LASZLO

Oh uhh I have to help Nandor  
with...romance.

NADJA

Hah good luck.

LASZLO

Well anyway. BAT!

Laszlo flies off.

NADJA

HEY! BLOODY CHEEKY BASTARD! WAIT  
UP! HELP ME GET THIS BLOOD BAG  
HOME!

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

Nandor, Laszlo, and Guillermo reconvene.

GUILLERMO

I searched the web for help and I found this exorcist who can vanquish our demon over video.

NANDOR

Nice work Guillermo. Let's do this. Time to bust this ghost.

GUILLERMO

Oh wow, have you seen Ghost Busters master?

NANDOR

Yes of course, it is the best supernatural comedy out there. Especially the remake. Funnier than Twilight even. Now hand me the laptop.

GUILLERMO

Oh uhhh ok sure.

Nandor sees the page for the rabbi open. It has an ad for "virgins near you".

NANDOR

Oooooh virgins near us?? Guillermo, you are so incompetent sometimes, why haven't you been using this virgin location spell?

Nandor clicks on the virgin ad and gives the pc a virus.

GUILLERMO

No master! That just puts viruses on your pc, it's fake.

NANDOR

Ooh everything is getting infected today.

Guillermo takes and fixes the pc and then video calls the rabbi on his laptop. The rabbi answers.

RABBI

Hello, Rabbi Ezra's Exorcisms. What's up?

NANDOR

Hello! Nice pentagram necklace, I have one too. Wait...is this a Jewish exorcist Guillermo?

RABBI

Well we have plenty of our own demons you know, it's not only the gentiles getting possessed. Common misconception.

NANDOR

Yes, of course. I have heard jews are incredibly powerful with the supernatural. And I hate crosses. You did a good job for once Guillermo.

GUILLERMO

...anyway we have a demon possessing our house because we used a Ouija board and ended the conversation incorrectly.

RABBI

Oy vey, that's bad. But not to worry, that's a common mistake I see in my line of work.

NANDOR

Excellent. So you can help us?

RABBI

I sure can. Why don't you start off by taking me to the room where you summoned this demon. You need to dispose of this Ouija board properly. Split it in half, kiss it, spit on it 5 times, and chuck it into the ocean.

NANDOR

Seems a bit excessive...

They take the laptop up to the attic. Everything in the room is floating.

RABBI

Wow you got yourself a good one. This is the worst case I've seen-

We see a shadow float into the laptop and out on the other side into the rabbi.

The rabbi begins speaking backwards and then turns inside out. He is dead. Nandor, Laszlo, Guillermo, and the camera crew all flee the house.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

The basement is lit with candles and magic symbols. Blaire is draining some blood from Nadja's current feeding HUMAN.

NADJA  
Witches are near.

BLAIRE  
Yeah I'm standing right here.

NADJA  
Hey what are you doing with him?

BLAIRE  
I need some blood for a spell.

HUMAN  
How much blood?

BLAIRE  
Just a little over a gallon. Don't worry.

NADJA  
You are doing this again? You never ask before touching my things. My stuff is my stuff.

HUMAN  
Uhh.

Nadja drinks the blood Blaire collected.

NADJA  
I demand you fix me. Now!

BLAIRE  
Ok you do have a point about asking first but I felt guilty, ironically, and was attempting to do a sleep reset spell. Of course now we're out of luck. It had to line up with the rise of the full moon, right now, and we don't have the blood now.

NADJA  
Oopsy.

BLAIRE

On the other hand you are funny when you are loopy so it isn't really a huge deal for me either way.

NADJA

No, you're funny when you're an octopus.

BLAIRE

Exactly.

INT. VAMPIRIC COUNCIL LIBRARY - NIGHT

Nandor, Laszlo, and Guillermo go through books in the vampiric library searching for a solution.

NANDOR

This book says *if you want to exorcise a demon you need a priest*, ok well that's really not an option for us, *a rug made from the hair of a golden rat-*

LASZLO

Hmmm, maybe that could work.

The Guide enters.

THE GUIDE

What are you doing reading? Such a weird sight.

NANDOR

We have a demon in the house. We called a rabbi through the dark ether but he was destroyed by it. We need a way to kill this pesky creature.

THE GUIDE

You don't need to kill it. You just need a vessel to put it in.

NANDOR

Like Guillermo?

GUILLERMO

What?

THE GUIDE

No not like tasty little Guillermo.  
Like this!

The Guide poofs away and poofs back now with a vacuum. She plugs it in.

NANDOR

Wow! It's really just like Ghosts  
Busters. Do you see that Guillermo?

GUILLERMO

Yes I saw Ghost Busters too master.

THE GUIDE

You just use it by plugging it in  
any outlet and screaming FETCH ME  
ITS SOUL! Like so.

It activates and eats a camera person's soul.

LASZLO

Righty-o, back to the house then.

INT. NADJA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Laszlo enters.

NADJA

Laszlo, I haven't slept in I don't  
know...weeks? Years? Blaire has put  
a hex on me. A guilt hex.

LASZLO

Oh dear. Have you tried murdering  
her?

NADJA

Yes it didn't work. She used her  
creepy, powerful witch magic. I'm  
in no fighting shape anyway.

LASZLO

Well that ought to keep you busy...

NADJA

What was that my love?

LASZLO

I said Your love keeps my heart  
busy.

NADJA

Why yes, I'd love to take a trip.

Nadja collapses giggling.

INT. FANCY ROOM - NIGHT

Guillermo nervously walks in front of Nandor and Laszlo holding the vacuum. He looks for an outlet. He finds one and plugs it in now looking for the demon. The demon unplugs it. Guillermo plugs it in again.

GUILLERMO

If this vacuum is magic why does it need to be plugged in anyway?

NANDOR

Magic needs a power source too Guillermo. Just like your blender and your toaster.

GUILLERMO

Those aren't magic items master.

NANDOR

Oh but vacuums are? Ok. You named it *MAGIC BULLET*.

GUILLERMO

There's so much to unpack there. Anyway, we need bait or something.

NANDOR

Maybe a nice song?

LASZLO

That I can do.

Laszlo begins playing the piano. It gets smashed.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Or not.

NANDOR

Hello! Demon could you please come out, we want to say hello!

The demon cuts the cord to the vacuum breaking it. It comes out and Guillermo attempts to use the vacuum to no avail. The demon laughs. Guillermo notices the cord.

GUILLERMO

Uh oh.

END OF ACT TWO

**ACT THREE**

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Exasperated and defeated Nadja enters the room.

NADJA  
Hey hot stuff what's happening?

BLAIRE  
Oh you're in a mood.

NADJA  
Indeed.

Nadja attempts to make some seductive poses but falls over. She winks at Blaire.

NADJA (CONT'D)  
Falling head over feet for you.

BLAIRE  
Mhmm oh yeah. That's hot.

NADJA  
If you undo the hex it would be more hot.

BLAIRE  
I'm afraid it's on you.

NADJA  
Why would you do this to me? This spell.

BLAIRE  
Why are you so sure I did it? Have you ever tried looking within?

NADJA  
You did it at our last house. Remember?

BLAIRE  
That was by accident. One time. I only used 4 feathers instead of the anointed 5 when I did the spell. I was hung over.

NADJA  
No excuses!

Nadja starts dropping Blaire's potion bottles breaking them.

NADJA (CONT'D)  
How does that feel? I'm using your stuff! I'm using all your stuff!

BLAIRE  
Noo! You aren't using it! You are just dropping and breaking it. At least I use your stuff for good! Or fun! Which is basically for good.

Blaire tosses her stuffed goat to the ground.

NADJA  
HUH! Only I beat that goat!

Blaire pours a potion on the goat and the hair falls off of it.

NADJA (CONT'D)  
No! You have asked for it!

Nadja blows on Blaire's ears. Blaire twitches. She scratches Nadja.

BLAIRE  
You know I hate that!

NADJA  
Yeah that's why I did it!

Nadja attempts to tackle Blaire, Blaire raises her arm over head behind her and Nadja flies into the Fancy room.

INT. FANCY ROOM - NIGHT

Nadja comes crashing into the room with Blaire behind her. Laszlo, Nandor, and Guillermo are being attacked by the demon.

NANDOR  
Ahhh! The demon is angry!

NADJA  
SEE!! I KNEW YOU DID SOMETHING!

LASZLO  
I'm very sorry darling, it was a silly mistake you see...

NADJA  
This was your doing!?

LASZLO  
Hold on, who did you think summoned  
it?

NADJA  
Blaire.

LASZLO  
Ah yes, it was absolutely Blaire.  
Can't believe she would do such a  
thing, here in this house.  
Shocking, really.

NADJA  
Oh my god I should have known it  
was you stupid idiots!

NANDOR  
To be fair-

NADJA  
SHUT UP YOU MASSIVE TURKEY! You  
*assholes* I will kill you with my  
bare hands!

NANDOR  
Ok.

LASZLO  
Darling please. I've got it under  
control. No need to be cross with  
me.

BLAIRE  
Hah hardly. What did you do? This  
demon seems highly agitated.

LASZLO  
Well first we played around with a  
Ouija board for fun but apparently  
smacking the game off the table  
isn't a proper ending.

Nadja is smacking her face.

NADJA  
Oh my Satan. Why would you play  
with a dark object like that? It's  
the witches hat all over again but  
this time you've given us all a  
cursed witch hat.

Blaire side-eyeing Nadja.

NADJA (CONT'D)  
Laszlo, not you.

NANDOR  
We tried an Easter rabbit. Ether  
rabbit. Rabbi. Ether-rabbi. It  
didn't go so well for him.

BLAIRE  
Ok I get the picture. Welp, if you  
want to fix this I can help but  
you'll need to do everything I say.  
Got it?

LASZLO  
Sure, whatever.

BLAIRE  
We call on you here today, great  
powerful Hecate. One of your tools  
has been misused, abused, by these  
buffoons. We seek your guidance.

NANDOR  
Hey! We are not buffoons I am a-

BLAIRE  
-shhhhh! Don't interrupt me. You're  
breaking the spell. Never interrupt  
me again or you'll stay haunted  
forever.

NANDOR  
(Defensive)  
Ok sorry.

BLAIRE  
Call this soldier back to your  
plane. First. (Beat) I need a pair  
of scissors and a bowl. Second. One  
of Nadja's sweaters.

NADJA  
That's a part of the spell?

BLAIRE  
I'm cold, getting warm is a part of  
the spell.

NADJA  
Fiiine. At least you asked this  
time.

BLAIRE

Huzzah!

Nadja Fetches the sweater and Guillermo the scissors and bowl.

BLAIRE (CONT'D)

Third. Come here boy, let me sit atop your shoulders.

GUILLERMO

Me?

BLAIRE

Yes.

GUILLERMO

Ok.

Blaire rides Guillermo.

BLAIRE

Gooo! Onward my little prize pony! To the other side of the room. Now back next to the oafish vampire you call master. Faster!

GUILLERMO

Ok why was that necessary?

BLAIRE

It is a part of the ritual oooOooOoo. Don't question my magic foolish mortal.

NADJA

She enjoys messing with people like this during her magic spells. I think it's her favorite part of being a witch. She is very bossy and insane.

BLAIRE

Maybe it's part of my process.

Blaire takes some of her hair, cuts it up with scissors into the bowl. The demon rushes towards Blaire and she blows her hair dust at it. A ring of fire opens and sucks it down into a portal to Hell.

BLAIRE (CONT'D)

Thank you o powerful Hecate, we are humbled and grateful by your presence, always.

NANDOR

That was all it took? Jeez Louise.  
All that trouble for nothing.

BLAIRE

The hair of a witch extinguishes  
demons when utilized correctly.  
Although some people only see it as  
a poison. ACKHEM!

INT. SOLO INTERVIEW WITH NADJA

NADJA

So turns out there was a literal  
demon between me and Blaire. Hahaa.  
Woopsy. And there was no spell.  
Just catnip. To be fair she did  
hang out with a lot of demons back  
in the day so what was I to expect?  
But some of it may have been me  
too. After I apologized and she  
helped get the rest of the catnip  
out of my system I was able to  
sleep again, guilt free. Who knew?

Nadja makes guilty expressions.

INT. FANCY ROOM - NIGHT

NADJA

Well maybe witches are good for  
something after all. Helpful or  
strong or whatever.

BLAIRE

And?

NADJA

And maybe I blame some things on  
witches when really it's something  
else *sometimes*. Wow I feel much  
better.

BLAIRE

That was all I was looking for  
(cackles).

NADJA

You have such a beautiful laugh.

BLAIRE

I know.

NADJA  
Beautiful soul.

BLAIRE  
You have a large majestic heart.  
Massive. And I'm sorry I did all  
the things you don't like.

NADJA  
I know, you really did them all.  
You were trying to push my buttons.

BLAIRE  
I was yes, which reminds me about  
the thing you said about cats.

NADJA  
If it makes you feel better I said  
I liked cats because I thought you  
were cool and pretty.

BLAIRE  
Really?

NADJA  
Sure, whatever, if that makes you  
feel better.

BLAIRE  
...

NADJA  
You can still be a cat around me.

BLAIRE  
Yay! Maybe we can go-

Nandor sucks Blaire up in the vacuum by mistake.

NANDOR  
I fixed-Uhoh. Well I fixed the  
vacuum you guys.

NADJA  
NANDOR YOU VICIOUSLY IGNORANT  
CARROT!

INT. ATTIC - NIGHT

Nadja puts the vacuum in the attic. Nadja to camera.

NADJA

Well I'm sure there's a way to  
empty it right? We'll figure it out  
eventually. Goodnight Blaire, I  
love you!

Nadja shrugs and goes back down the stairs.

**END OF ACT THREE**

**TAG**

The vacuum glows as we hear a very faint voice call out.

BLAIRE (O.S.)

Help! Can someone at least vacuum  
up some catnip? Please! I swear to  
Hecate! I will give you people so  
many parasites!

**END OF EPISODE**