

GUESS WHO'S COMING TO DINNER

EPISODE 304

V. 7/25/22

Written by

Steve Conard

The Roleplayers

Bryce Bebop, Lexi the First, Meagan Karimi-Naser, Rennie Araucto

Based on CHALDEA by

Peter Adkison

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# EXT. FEY CEMETERY GATE - DAY

TITLE CARD: THE FEY CEMETERY

TITLE CARD: The Nearly Departed return from Gravers Dig.

Between two sycamore trees amorphous forms appear in swirling mist. As they slowly approach, their viscous forms transform from undulating blob to human.

The first two figures to emerge are CASS and ARCHIBALD mid conversation.

ARCHIBALD       1         You have a fetish for spoons?       1         CASS       2         How's that?       2         ARCHIBALD       2         ARCHIBALD       3         I saw the gleam in your eye when you picked up the shovel. And, who fights with a ladle?       3         I saw the gleam in your eye when you picked up the shovel. And, who fights with a ladle?       3         ARCHIBALD       3         ARCHIBALD       4         Saving and far-out things.       4         Saving and far-out things.       5         All spoon related?       5         All spoon related?       5         Agood spooning with the right partner. Sure.       6         Archibald gives a disgusted wave, shaking his head.       7         No. No. Don't.       7         No. No. Don't.       7         SAOIRSE and BAHATI emerge from the gate holding hands.       8         SAOIRSE and BAHATI emerge from the gate holding hands.       9         Shine mimosa.       5         10       Was that our first date?       10			
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Bahati hesitates momentarily, thinking.

11	BAHATI I think it was if we don't include the night in the cave.	11
12	BAHATI/SAOIRSE The cave!	12
	They both laugh.	
13	SAOIRSE Good memories return.	13
14	BEATRICE (V.O.) Today's good memories are tomorrow's precious.	14
	EXT. FEY CEMETERY - COLUMBARIUM PARK - SAME TIME	
	TENACIOUS (Fey wizard Extraordinaire), leans casually agai a tree perusing a book.	nst
	Nearby voices catch his attention. He snaps the book shut and it vanisheswhoosh!	:
	MOMENTS LATER	
	Tenacious approaches the Nearly Departed excited and giddy a child come Christmas morning.	v as
1 5	TENACIOUS	1 5
15	Let me see it.	15
16	SAOIRSE Hello Tenacious, good to see you too.	16
17	TENACIOUS Did you find it? The shovel?	17
18	CASS Was there any doubt?	18
19	BEATRICE (V.O.) Doubt that the sun doth move; Doubt truth to be a liar; But never doubt I love.	19
20	TENACIOUS Haven't found the off switch yet?	20
21	ARCHIBALD She gets paid by the word.	21

22	:	BEATRICE (V.O.) I am inconsolable.	22
23	ā	ARCHIBALD Her lost beau is a side quest for another time. The primary quest however, highly successful.	23
		out the SHOVEL OF THE DEAD, a proud owner anxiels new plaything.	ous
		recoils from the close proximity, like a vampire	е
24		TENACIOUS Wait. Wait. Whoa! WHOA! Don't bring that (Circle of Protection hand	24
25	P	gesture) Keep that thing away from me.	25
26	v	BAHATI What's wrong?	26
27	1	TENACIOUS It's cursed.	27
28	H	CASS Huh?	28
	Cass DROPS	IT like a hot potato.	
29	ľ	TENACIOUS No. Not you. You're already dead.	29
30	t	SAOIRSE It might be pious and commune with the ground, but as magical items go it ain't that special.	30
31	ר ז	TENACIOUS It'sa Ma'at Shovel of the Dead. The curse only affects the living. Why do you think I sent you to retrieve it?	31
32	C	CASS Couldn't've mention that earlier?	32
33	1	TENACIOUS It should lead you to Brân's skull.	33

34	BAHATI How? We've tried darn near everything, it won't gossip.	34
35	TENACIOUS That include, giving it a hand?	35
	The wizard points at the shovel's SKELETAL HAND and slo cracks a wide boyish grin, wiggling his digits.	wly
36	BAHATI Wait. Are you saying we gotta cut off our hands to do this?	36
37	TENACIOUS Not hands. Just hand.	37
38	BAHATI Why wouldn't you lead with that, man?	38
	Cass and Archibald bend over to study the shovel.	
39	CASS Who's hand?	39
40	TENACIOUS It just needs one minor metacarpus no big deal. You decide.	40
41	ARCHIBALD You're volunteering, then?	41
42	TENACIOUS Oh, no. Not me. I am alive. (points accusingly at the	42
43	four Nearly Departed) The joy goes to one of you.	43
44	CASS (buzzing in Jeopardy fast) Not it.	44
45	SAOIRSE I have an obligation to my halberd, to use both hands at all times. Besides, it takes two to manage Beatrice.	45
46	BAHATI I need mine to hold hands with Saoirse.	46
	The two ladies exchange loving glances.	

47	SAOIRSE Ahhh. There will always be room for your hand in mine.	47
	All eyes shift to Archibald who feels the heat rise.	
48	I'm feeling a little uncomfortable. The <i>doomed</i> kind of uncomfortable. Definitely, not the <i>lucky</i> kind of uncomfortable.	48
	Cass picks up the shovel and thrusts it at Archibald.	
49	CASS 38% of all gravers say they feel uncomfortable at work.	49
	The warlock scratches a burning itch on his neck.	
50	ARCHIBALD (to Tenacious, uncertain) When you bring us back to life, will that include restoring my hand?	50
51	TENACIOUS Of course.	51
52	CASS Why must we pry for facts.	52
53	TENACIOUS Why must I explain the painfully obvious?	53
54	BEATRICE (V.O.) I am the resurrection, and the life: they that believeth in me, though they be dead, yet shall they live.	54
55	TENACIOUS What she said, just less ecclesiastical.	55
56	ARCHIBALD What choice do we have? Wander the planes as undead while someone else finds the skull and we never get our lives back.	56
57	CASS That's the spirit.	57

58	ARCHIBALD Fine. Fine. Fine. Yeah. Okay. So, what do we do?	58
59	CASS (giggles like a boy pulling wings off a fly) You're going to mutilate yourself. Devilish and diabolical.	59
	Archibald irritably pushes Cass away from him.	
60	ARCHIBALD Will it hurt?	60
	Saoirse stomps hard on Archibald's foot.	
61	ARCHIBALD (CONT'D) Ouch!	61
62	SAOIRSE It's gonna hurt.	62
63	TENACIOUS I could try to ease the pain with a spell, but once your stump is attached to the shovel there is no telling how you'll feel.	63
64	ARCHIBALD Stump?	64
	Archibald attempts to flee the situation.	
65	SAOIRSE Get back here, stumpy. I'll cut it.	65
	Bahati turns him around and pushes.	
66	ARCHIBALD It's gonna hurt.	66
	The friends loving and tenderly escort Archibald to a Tombstone, helping him stretch out THE SACRIFICIAL HAND.	•
67	SAOIRSE Hold him still now, I'd hate to miss and take too much of the arm.	67
68	ARCHIBALD Mommy.	68
	Reluctantly, with aid from his friends he slowly extends	•

Cass NUDGES Saoirse with a WINK and she NODS in return. CASS (snaps ladle skyward) 69 LOOK. DRAGON! 69 EVERYONE LOOKS, including Archibald. THUNK! ECU ON ARCHIBALD raising a zombified wrist of a stump. CASS (CONT'D) Pfft. It's not even bleeding. 70 70 Cass raises the shovel. ARCHIBALD 71 Wait, not yet... 71 Cass CONNECTS THE SHOVEL TO HIS WRIST. Everyone takes an anxious step back, waiting. Beat. Archibald doesn't move, remains RIGID AS STONE. BAHATI 72 Archibald? Archie? 72 ARCHIBALD (off Bahati, irritated) Don't call me that. Quiet. I'm 73 73 listening. Saoirse slowly inches closer. SAOIRSE 74 To what? 74 ARCHTBALD You can't hear that? The voices. 75 75 (cocks his head) 76 Pain. Sorrow. Much regret. 76 BEATRICE (V.O.) 'Death is the asylum for pain, 77 77 sorrow, and regrets of a bitter life.'

Tenacious scans the Fey Cemetery.

78	TENACIOUS The fabric between parallel and adjacent worlds is thin here.	78
79	ARCHIBALD The voices. They they're everywhere, calling to me.	79
80	SAOIRSE This is freaky.	80
	Saoirse and Bahati hug for support.	
81	TENACIOUS Quickly now, you must enter the Necropolis. The voices will guide you.	81
82	BAHATI Hold on. Can't we relax for a moment? We've been going nonstop since stepping out of the grave.	82
83	SAOIRSE Yeah. Fighting that mummy, plumb tuckered me out.	83
84	TENACIOUS No. Time is paramount. I can heal you, even restore your life (stops, thinks)	84
85	Wait. You fought a mummy?	85
86	SAOIRSE Ah-huh.	86
87	CASS 'Deep within the pyramid brig, a tomb under Gravers Dig.'	87
88	BEATRICE (V.O.) Cass mon garçon, you're my prize pupil.	88
89	SAOIRSE Where did you think we got the bloody shovel?	89
	Tenacious fights off internal intrigue and urge to know :	more.
90	TENACIOUS These voices. From the dead, may affect his sanity. (MORE)	90

	TENACIOUS (CONT'D) While I can restore his body I can't vouch for his mind. You really should hurry.	
	Everyone turns to Archibald who is kneeling, talking to an invisible friend.	L
91	ARCHIBALD I don't know where your dog is.	91
	Saoirse and Bahati gather Archibald by the arms.	
92	SAOIRSE We're going now.	92
93	BAHATI Come with us, Archibald.	93
94	CASS (to Tenacious) We might be dead, but we still have feelings. Shameful.	94
	FADE TO BLACK:	
	EXT. DBU WOLD NECROPOLIS - DAY	
	A suffocating dense supernatural fog hangs over the landscape. The tombstones residents dance like phantoms.	
	The Nearly Departed slog slowly into view.	
95	BAHATI How you feeling Archie? Still hearing voices?	95
	Bahati gives Saoirse a playful wink.	
96	ARCHIBALD Stop calling me that.	96
97	SAOIRSE He's fine.	97
98	CASS My auntie Roza, she was a spirit medium in the old country. All them dead living rent free in her bone noggin took a toll. In the end she was batshit crazymy uncle put her down. Sad day.	98

99	BAHATI Is batshit really crazy?	99
100	CASS Can be, depends upon what kind of guano dust you snort. Marn Microbat (kisses fingers with gusto)	100
101		101
	Archibald stops, bracing himself from a DIZZY SPELL.	
	Saoirse and Bahati steady their friend.	
102	ARCHIBALD The ghost voices are much louder. And more of 'em. A lot more.	102
103	SAOIRSE Can you ignore them?	103
104	ARCHIBALD Aye, not too difficult. Its like being in a crowded city. Din of people talking all at once.	104
105	BAHATI Let's hurry, I don't like this.	105
	THE URNFIELD - A WHILE LATER	
	The Nearly Departed find themselves amongst the oldest to yet, time worn nubs yellowed with age.	mbs
	They stop to take in the pockmarked ruined cemetery.	
106	CASS This is some pre-Claw Hammer War shit.	106
	Archibald stumbles, grabs his head doubling over in pain.	
107	ARCHIBALD It's like a million voices are crying out in terror.	107
	CLOSE ON ARCHIBALD, eyes widening in horror.	

CUT TO:

	INT. ARCHIBALD'S MENTAL FOYER - CONTINUOUS		
	Archibald stands alone in a cavernous black void.		
	Everywhere otherworldly WHISPERING VOICES chatter madly, desperate for his attention.		
	SOMETHING ominous startles him, he spins, searching. Whatever IT IS, it's just beyond his periphery.		
	ALL THE VOICES suddenly RETREAT, scared into silence by		
108	BRÂN (O.S.) Who are you, wanderer?	108	
	THE VOICE, strong and commanding has a distinct old-world Gaelige flavor.		
	Archibald chews his lip, thinking.		
109	ARCHIBALD Do I have the honor of addressing Brenhinol Brân, the high king of Mag Mell?	109	
110	BRÂN (O.S.) You know me?	110	
111	ARCHIBALD Aye! I'm employed by your mother, Orddu Fab.	111	
112	BRÂN (O.S.) <u>COME TO ME!</u>	112	
	IN THE REAL WORLD		
	Cass waves his hand in front of a blank faced Archibald.		
113	CASS I don't think he's home.	113	
	Archibald suddenly blinks, then takes in the anxious faces	3.	
114	ARCHIBALD What?	114	
115	CASS You were mind-tripping there, partner. Dancing in the poppies.	115	
116	BAHATI You okay?	116	

117	SAOIRSE If that shovel becomes too much, I'll cut it off straight away.	117
118	ARCHIBALD No, no. I'm good. I was just talking to Brân.	118
119	SAOIRSE Holy shit. Thee Brân?	119
120	BAHATI Right now?	120
121	ARCHIBALD He's in my head rent free. I think the whole graveyard is moving in.	121
122	SAOIRSE Don't talk to him. He's evil.	122
123	ARCHIBALD It's not like I have an option.	123
124	BAHATI What does he want?	124
	He POINTS THE SHOVEL.	
125	ARCHIBALD Find him.	125
	EXT. THE FULEPET - LATER THAT DAY	
	Fulepet means "foul hollow or pit"	
	The Nearly Departed stand on the edge of a VAST BLACK PI littered with sun-bleached bones. The crater at least to city-blocks in diameter. The bottom	
126	BAHATI That's a long ways down.	126
127	ARCHIBALD Getting close to home sweet home.	127
	They all peer morosely over the edge. Green and yellow sulphureous fume obscures the crater floor.	
128	SAOIRSE Down there? You're sure?	128

1	.4	•

129	BRÂN (V.O.) Find me, NOW!	129
130	ARCHIBALD (pained clenched teeth) Aye. The nagging bad company in my head is quite insistent.	130
131	BEATRICE (V.O.) Fish and company stink in three days.	131
132	SAOIRSE That's ironic coming from you.	132
	Cass chokes back a wave of nausea and urge to vomit.	
133	CASS I reckon we finally located the ass end of the world.	133
	Bahati points.	
134	BAHATI I see a path in. Let's go.	134
	They move.	
135	BEATRICE (V.O.) Abandon hope all ye who enter here.	135
	EXT. THE FULEPET - CRATER FLOOR - A WHILE LATER	
	A thick gangrenous green fog sits in the bottom of the p like sludge in an outhouse, obscuring up, down and the e	
136	BAHATI The end of the road. What now?	136
	They mill around searching, like zombies locked in a pit	•
137	SAOIRSE Time to put that shovel to work?	137
138	CASS Cass' first Law of Holes: When you find yourself in a hole, keep digging.	138
139	BEATRICE (V.O.) Nor would a wise man, seeing that he was in a hole, go to work and blindly dig it deeper.	139

ARCHIBALD And yet, that's exactly what we're 141 141 gonna do. Time to exhume, Brân.

The warlock SLAMS THE SHOVEL INTO THE GROUND.

DIRT EXPLODES!

The other three fall back, staggered by the shockwave.

SAOIRSE

Who is wielding who? 142

Indeed. It's impossible to tell which is the tool and which is the operator.

Archibald is being flung around like a hapless ragdoll pulled by the energetic shovel going down, DOWN, and D-O-W-N!

Dirt ROOSTER TAILS fly high into the air and before the debris hits the ground it FADES INTO OBLIVION.

CLANG! A massive metal on metal series of clangs ring out.

143

# ARCHIBALD Paydirt!

142

Everyone gathers around, peering down at --

A large CIRCULAR METAL DOOR deep in the ground.

Archibald Tap, Tap, Taps, the shovel on the door.

ARCHIBALD (CONT'D) 144 Anyone home? 144

BRÂN (V.O.)

145

I'm here!

SAOIRSE

145

146

143

146 Pry it open.

> Archibald slams the shovel with a tremendous crack into the edge of the door --

BREAKING IT FREE to hinge open.

A RUSH OF STALE air buffets Archibald as it escapes the tunnels below.

ANGLE DOWN - CIRCULAR STAIRWELL

147	SAOIRSE (CONT'D) Let me guess, we have to go down?	147
148	ARCHIBALD The other option is to return to Orddu Fab's zombie military corp.	148
	INT. CIRCULAR STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER	
	Cass' PRESTIDIGITATION on Beatrice gives off warm light	
	Saoirse leads the way down, holding up Beatrice	
149	BEATRICE (V.O.) While I am in the world, I am the light of the world.	149
150	BAHATI Thank you, Beatrice.	150
	The stairwell widens with each revolution. Wider and wider still, increasing in width, mass, and weight.	ler
	And everywhere there is darkness. The light of the world illuminating ONLY the four explorers.	l,
	One-hundred stairs turns to two-hundred, then three find hundred and six.	ve-
	Finally, they hit the last rung opening into	
	A vast cavernous stone void.	
151	CASS 666 stairs. Huh. That's not odd, is it?	151
152	BAHATI Odd is counting stairs.	152
153	BRÂN (V.O.) <b>Come. Come to me.</b>	153
	Archibald points the shovel.	
154	ARCHIBALD Brân this way comes.	154
	The Nearly Departed walk in silence for a time. The weig of the world above suppresses sound. Not even the rough scrap of boot on stone can be heard.	ght

AN HOUR LATER, possibly hours, maybe a day, longer?

They approach a black WROUGHT IRON FENCE, and above that --An antique ORNATE ARCHED GATE, a portal leading to--A VICTORIAN MANSION, surrounded by rich succulent gardens vibrant with trees, topiary, flower beds and water features. CLOSE ON CASS, quite overtaken by emotion. The beauty and elegance of the home and garden is almost beyond words overwhelming our ladle wielding bard. With passion and emotion, his lips burst out in praise, SINGING: There's a pit. There's a hole in the bottom of the pit. There's a stairs in the hole in the bottom of the pit. There's a cave in the stairs in the hole in the bottom of the pit. There's a mansion in the cave in the stairs in the hole in the bottom of the pit. ARCHIBALD (CONT'D) And what's inside the mansion? 155 Bahati cranes to read an inscription on the gate. BAHATI What does that say? 156 (sounding it out) Vrykolakas Manor? 157 EXT. VRYKOLAKAS MANOR - FRONT DOOR - LATER The troop approach the front door of a truly magnificent and professionally well-maintained opulent palace. Archibald pulls up sharp, having not noticed--A MAN standing silent as a ghost at the front door. The House Butler by the looks of his professional, impeccable pressed livery. RADARNO (nods respectfully) Greetings, travelers. 158 CASS Good day. 159 RADARNO I am Radarno, I am the great house, 160 butler. The master is expecting you.

155

156

157

158

159

160

	The doors behind him open automatically. He wheels and enters.	
161	SAOIRSE Any bets the master's missing 16 parts? Maybe all of 'em except the head.	1
	Cass steps back to allow the others to go first. Saoirse steps back to allow Bahati who steps back to allow Archibald	1.
162	ARCHIBALD Sighs! I'll go. 162	2
	INSIDE VRYKOLAKAS MANOR - CONTINUOUS	
	The exterior is merely hum-drum compared to the kingly opulence inside.	
	The Butler leads the troop through the lobby, down marble halls, past galleries, rooms big and bigger, past formal stairs leading up and less so leading down and finally	
	INT. THE FELLOWSHIP ROOM - CONTINUOUS	
163	RADARNO The Fellowship Room 163	3
	The friends file into a friendly dining room, comfortable with a congenial homey quality relaxing the visitors.	
164	RADARNO (CONT'D) Please, take a seat. The lord of 164 the manor will be with you presently.	4
	The table is dressed elegantly with place settings for four. Each take a seat.	1
165	RADARNO (CONT'D) May I bring you a refreshment? 165	5
166	SAOIRSE Who is the master of the house? 160	б
167	RADARNO In time, all questions will be 167 answered.	7

168	SAOIRSE We're curious to know if your master has a body? Or maybe he's just a talking head?	168
169	RADARNO The master is of sound mind and body, milady.	169
	Cass raises his ladle.	
170	CASS Wine, whatever you got.	170
	INSTANTLY, Radarno hovers near Cass holding a WINE GOBLE	T.
171	BAHATI Tea, please.	171
	INSTANTLY, Radarno hovers near Bahati holding a TEA CUP.	
172	RADARNO Oolong, milady. From Pan Erindi Isles.	172
173	BAHATI Oolong to you.	173
	INSTANTLY, Radarno hovers near Saoirse.	
174	RADARNO What may I bring you, milady?	174
175	SAOIRSE You have health potions in stock?	175
	INSTANTLY, Radarno holds out a glass.	
176	SAOIRSE (CONT'D) What's this?	176
177	RADARNO Health Potion, milady. Cranberry, vodka, pomegranate, grenadine, and a twist of lotus.	177
	Astonished, Saoirse takes the glass and sips.	
178	ARCHIBALD Is there a name and honorific we may use to address your master?	178
	INSTANTLY, Radarno stands at the head of the table.	

179	RADARNO The master is here. 1	79
	He steps aside, revealing	
	VRYKOLAKAS (human, male, young), appealing in every regard	•
	The Nearly Departed, (both men and women), lean close, draw in by the man's tantalizing allure.	wn
180	VRYKOLAKAS Good evening. 1	80
	His sultry voice sings hypnotic and enticing, commanding, y pleasant. He laughs gaily when he speaks.	yet
181	VRYKOLAKAS (CONT'D) I am Count Vrykolakas. Welcome to 1 Vrykolakas Manor, my home and castle.	81
182	SAOIRSE Fine place you have here. 1	82
183	ARCHIBALD Indeed. It's a pleasure. 1	83
184	CASS (sotto singing) There's a vampire in a mansion in 1 the cave in the stairs in the hole in the bottom of the pit.	84
185	BAHATI I'm quite undone by all the fine 1 cutlery. Impressive.	85
186	VRYKOLAKAS Shall we put them to use? Yes? 1	86
	Cass twirls his ladle.	
187	CASS You don't mind if I use my own? 1	87
	Vrykolakas nods.	
188	VRYKOLAKAS My home is your own. A refuge from 1 the outer world.	88

189	BEATRICE (V.O.) A home is not merely a building but requires inhabitants and a friendly atmosphere.	189
190	VRYKOLAKAS Hear, hear! Get the lady a drink.	190
	INSTANTLY, Radarno hovers near Saoirse holding a WINE GOB	LET.
	Saoirse slowly takes the goblet, unsure	
191	VRYKOLAKAS (CONT'D) All creatures great and small may relax and enjoy the fruits of my domain.	191
	Saoirse dips the tip of Beatrice into the goblet, who immediately erupts in orgasmic SQUEALS OF DELIGHT.	
192	BEATRICE (V.O.) Sweet, soft, tender and smooth. Bless me, but this vintage has been lost for centuries.	192
	The COUNT LAUGHS gaily.	
193	VRYKOLAKAS Radarno, I'll have [my unusual].	193
	He swivels and	
	INSTANTLY, Radarno holds out a WINE GOBLET, anticipating that his master requires.	all
194	RADARNO Your usual, master.	194
	Count Vrykolakas holds up his goblet in toast.	
195	VRYKOLAKAS To your health.	195
	When he smiles, SHARP PEARLY WHITES sparkle.	
	Everyone SLOOWWLY drink, (OR fake drinking) as hairs on t neck stand erect.	heir
196	VRYKOLAKAS (CONT'D) Enough pomp, eh? You must be famished after such a tremendous dig.	196
	(MORE)	

	VRYKOLAKAS (CONT'D)	
	(he turns, snapping	
	fingers)	
197	Radarno, [please serve our guests].	197

INSTANTLY, Radarno steps forward with food trays.

RADARNO

Dinner is served.

Vrykolakas sits. He takes his napkin and with an outrageous foppish flourish shakes it open and then delicately dabs the corners of his mouth before placing it on his lap.

Radarno moves like the wind, EVERYWHERE AT ONCE, delivering SOUP, but--

NO ONE IS PARTAKING.

### VRYKOLAKAS (raises glass) Kali orexi. Good appetite. 199 199

Beat. Awkward silence. Beat.

Archibald breaks the silence, dropping the shovel on the table loudly.

ARCHIBALD 200 Pardon my lord, it's a war wound. 200

VRYKOLAKAS

201 Savage.

198

201

The Count inspects the spade closely, licking his finger and rubbing away grit; intrigued as an archaeologist finding the rarest of gems.

### VRYKOLAKAS (CONT'D) My compliments to the surgeon. 202 202

Across the table, Cass is busy masticating merrily on a massive chunk of cheese.

## CASS

203 This is the most exquisite cheese I 203 dare say, I've ever had. You must tell me where your monger gets it.

# VRYKOLAKAS

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The count reclines sprawled, laughing, holding up his goblet.

198

205	VRYKOLAKAS (CONT'D) Refill [Radarno].	205
	INSTANTLY, Radarno looms, refills the goblet with t juicy liquid.	chick red
	EVERYONE STARES UNMOVING.	
206	VRYKOLAKAS (CONT'D) Why is no one else eating! My table serves only the best delights from all over Chaldea and beyond.	206
	Cass continues to enjoy the cheese.	
207	CASS (mouth full) No lie. This is ffycin great cheese.	207
208	VRYKOLAKAS Lord of gold. Five gold sovereigns a pound.	208
	Cass chokes.	
209	BEATRICE (V.O.) Cut me some of that cheese.	209
	Saoirse gives Cass a disapproving glare.	
210	SAOIRSE (to Vrykolakas) Your man servant said, you were expecting us.	210
	Vrykolakas casually swivels his gaze to the Celt.	
211	VRYKOLAKAS Aye. True. When you broke the great seal.	211
212	BAHATI Seal? I don't remember did anyone [see a seal?]	212
213	VRYKOLAKAS The door, my dear lady. When you opened the door.	213
214	BEATRICE (V.O.) 'And I saw and behold a white horse: and he that sat on him had a bow;	214
	(MORE)	

	BEATRICE (V.O.) (CONT'D) and a crown was given unto him: and he went forth conquering, and to conquer.'	
215	BAHATI That sounds really bad?	215
216	VRYKOLAKAS Oh no, quite on the contrary.	216
	He snaps his fingers and Radarno once again, fills his goblet.	
217	VRYKOLAKAS (CONT'D) I owe you a debt of gratitude. This feast is the least I can do, even though you insult me by not partaking of it.	217
	Complete and utter awkward silence fills the room.	
218	SAOIRSE Sir. We mean you no disrespect.	218
	Vrykolakas scoffs, a harrowing soul lurching guffaw.	
219	VRYKOLAKAS Why of course you do. And how should I respond to your thievery?	219
220	BAHATI Cass, put the spoon back.	220
	Cass sheepishly empties his pockets of spoons.	
221	VRYKOLAKAS Orddu Fab sent you here for the skull. Don't think I don't know why you're here.	221
222	SAOIRSE Do you have the skull?	222
	The Count stands abruptly.	
223	VRYKOLAKAS Of course. Fools! (giggles manically)	223
224	You know the irony. That stupid witch imprisoned me in this oubliette and in so doing, locked away the very thing she desired most.	224

2	25	CASS The skull?	225
2	26	VRYKOLAKAS Her son.	226
2	27	ARCHIBALD Any chance you want to sell it, tradesies, swip-swap?	227
		Vrykolakas WIGGLES HIS FINGER revealing a necklace medall hanging around Archibald's luscious tantalizing throat.	Lion
2	28	VRYKOLAKAS For this blood medallion? Hmmm.	228
		Archibald attempts to stand, but	
		INSTANTLY, Radarno appears behind the warlock, hands firm on his shoulders holding him in place.	nly
2	29	ARCHIBALD It's just a simple family heirloom.	229
2	30	VRYKOLAKAS Simple? Ha! It's dragon blood elder pure. Give it to me, <u>NOW</u> !	230
		Vrykolakas HISSES surging forward in a mad attempt to sna the necklace, but is driven back, his hands burned by	atch
		The NECKLACE radiates hot emerald green wildfire.	
		Radarno INSTANTLY disappears.	
		All the dinner guests rise excitedly, backing away from	_
		A CTHULHUIAN ELDER SIGN, (an eye of flame surrounded by a malformed 5-sided star), forms beside Archibald.	a
		A shadow of fear briefly haunts Vrykolakas and then he gathers his composure, once again niminy-piminy.	
2	31	VRYKOLAKAS (CONT'D) Ekaterina, to what do I owe this unexpected visit?	231
		A transcendental abstract disembodied DRAGON'S HEAD made thousand points of light grows out of the symbol.	of a
2	32	ELDER SIGN You will not waste my time with frivolous banter.	232

	VRYKOLAKAS	
233	(heavy sigh) Alas, banter is all that I have to look forward to these days. (bored)	233
234	What do you want?	234
235	ELDER SIGN What my servant wants.	235
236	ARCHIBALD The skull of Brenhinol Brân.	236
237	ELDER SIGN Hand it over.	237
238	VRYKOLAKAS Piss off. No.	238
239	ELDER SIGN It is blasphemous to succor the essence of a god, even a ruthless one such as Brân. Hand it over and I may yet let you live.	239
	The Count slowly takes in the room memorizing faces and names. Plotting revenge and reprisals? Or just adding flavor to the drama unfolding?	
240	VRYKOLAKAS What to do? What to do, huh? Shall we play a game of escalation? I have many friends and just as many favors to call.	240
241	ELDER SIGN As do I. Viskon, you awake?	241
	A disembodied young man's voice echoes loudly.	
242	VISHKON (O.S.) Hey Vrykolakas. You still vamping about?	242
243	VRYKOLAKAS Lord, please not Vishkon.	243
244	ELDER SIGN Mirithian, then?	244
245	VRYKOLAKAS Bullshit, Mirithian's dead.	245

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246	ELDER SIGN Is he? Try me.	246
247	VRYKOLAKAS Okay. Fine. I'll tap out. You win.	247
248	(turns and snaps) Ra[darno, please bring]	248
	Radarno INSTANTLY appears, holding a LARGE BURLAP SACK.	
249	RADARNO Skulls, master.	249
	Vrykolakas waves flippantly to Archibald.	
	Archibald slowly, reverently, scared even, takes the sac	k.
250	SAOIRSE Well, is he?	250
	Archibald peeks into the bag and then quietly nods affirmative.	
251	VRYKOLAKAS I think our dinner has concluded.	251
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