EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Dramatic music as camera slowly creeps in....

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
They were the world’s most famous monsters...forced into hiding for years...

CUT TO CLIPS of Frankenstein, Murray, Wayne and Griffin, each out and about in a public setting, ex. red carpets.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
But now they’re out of the closet and all over ET!

MURRAY being interviewed at a red carpet event.

MURRAY
Yeah, once I started getting offers, hitting the fashion world felt right.

A gay LATINO MAN stands next to a MODEL in a CHIFFON PARTY DRESS. MURRAY critiques from his chair on a panel.

MURRAY (CONT’D)
I like where you’re going with this, Cicero - but it feels like it needs bandages. Y’hearing me, bro? Make a statement, y’all. Bandage that sucker.

CICERO nods emotionally as the crowd cheers. Cicero quickly pulls off the dress, tears the fabric and wraps it around his model mummy-style.

GRIFFIN being interviewed at a different red carpet event.

GRIFFIN
Yeah, the workout video’s really caught on. People are diggin’ it.

INT. WORKOUT ROOM - DAY

GRIFFIN’S WORKOUT VIDEO is on the TV MONITOR. Griffin’s glasses and sweatbands move around in rhythm as several WOMEN in workout clothes try their best to approximate his moves.

GRIFFIN
4... 3... 2... and 1! Do you feel it right here? Good! Now bring it back. 8...7...6...5...
FRANKENSTEIN and BIGFOOT being interviewed at a different red carpet event.

FRANKENSTEIN
Yeah, Bigfoot here’s tearing it up in the Italian Soccer League.

EXT. SOCCER FIELD

As we hear an ANNOUNCER scream in Italian, A SOCCER PLAYER charges downfield and takes a shot. BIGFOOT’S right foot is blocking the entire net. The ball bounces off his foot, another PLAYER kicks the rebound but the foot blocks it again. The crowd and announcer go nuts.

CUT BACK TO: FRANKENSTEIN at the same red carpet event.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT’D)
Count Dracula? Nah, he never does this public stuff. Drac’s old school. He’s about family. And his hotel.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

DRACULA is barking orders to a row of ZOMBIES, readjusting their bowties and eyeballs (similar to the cut scene from the first movie). A sparse number of MONSTER GUESTS circulate.

FRANKENSTEIN (V.O.)
The place doesn’t get as many monsters as when we were in hiding, but it’s still got the best food.

Dracula samples a squirrel head on a toothpick and gives his approval to the GARGOYLE, who is now head chef.

DRACULA
Mmm, getting better.

Gargoyle smiles awkwardly.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Is that your happy face?

Gargoyle nods.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Don’t ever do that again.

INT. MAVIS’ BEDROOM - DAY

Dracula playing Mavis’ music box.
FRANKENSTEIN (V.O.)
I think he misses his daughter.

Drac is sitting on Mavis’ coffin sadly.

FRANKENSTEIN (V.O.)
She’s been off traveling with Johnny, her human boyfriend, for a few months.

Wayne and Wanda burst in.

WAYNE
Drac, what are you doing?

DRACULA
Whaa –? I’m just keeping her bed nice and cold for when she comes back.

SHRUNKEN HEAD
Mmm hmm, your skinny butt gonna be there a long time.

WAYNE
Drac, Mavis says she’s been trying to call you!

DRACULA
Call me? Oh! Ha! See that? My skinny butt’s waited long enough! She’s coming back!

Wayne pulls out his smartphone.

WAYNE
You gotta get one of these. She wants to video chat.

DRACULA
Video? Whatever happened to turning into a bat and flying to someone?

Mavis appears on Wayne’s phone with Johnny. Wayne and Wanda peek behind him to get a look.

MAVIS
Hey, Dad!

DRACULA
Mavy Wavy! Where are you?
MAVIS
We’re in Guacamole!

JOHNNY
Guatemala. Hey Drac! Love you!

DRACULA
Yes, great, Johnny. Also with the love. So when you coming back?

Dracula pushes Wayne aside.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Sorry, can’t handle your breath.

WAYNE
I hear you.

DRACULA
I mean, right over my shoulder...

MAVIS
And, Dad... I’m engaged!

DRACULA
Fantastic. And then you’re coming back?

MAVIS
Dad, did you hear what I said? I’m getting married. To Johnny!

Mavis holds up an ENGAGEMENT RING!

WANDA
Oh, Mavis, that ring is gorgeous!!

MAVIS
Thank you Wanda!

DRACULA
No one’s answered my question. Are you coming back?

MAVIS
Yes. We can’t wait to see you guys!

DRACULA
Holy rabies!!

JOHNNY
(teary-eyed)
We’re all gonna be related!
DRACULA
She’s coming back!!!

OPENING CREDITS MONTAGE

EXT. HOTEL ENTRANCE - NIGHT

MONSTERS and HUMANS in formal wear pour into the lobby...

MUSIC: DADDY’S GIRL (ROCK VERSION)

PHOTO TABLEAU - Johnny in tuxedo posing with his USHERS, including his straightlaced athletic brothers BRETT and KENT, and several odd MONSTERS. His Backpack is the best man, wearing a bowtie. FLASH EFFECT to STILL PHOTO of the group.

PHOTO TABLEAU - Mavis in wedding gown posing with her BRIDESMAIDS, including CLARABELLE, a monster with frog limbs, KELSEY, an 8 foot tall slimy MONSTER with sharp HORNs for arms, and two redheaded SISTERS of Johnny, all in matching shiny purple bridesmaid dresses. Her MAID OF HONOR is the SHRUNKEN HEAD, strung to a coathanger with a bridesmaid dress, hung on a small coat rack. The Sisters look uncomfortable. FLASH EFFECT to STILL PHOTO of the group. Mavis is invisible.

PHOTO TABLEAU - Johnny and Mavis together, Johnny is flanked by his polite but stiff family, including his brothers, sisters, MIKE, his crewcut Dad, and LINDA, his chatty, redheaded housewifey mom. Mavis is flanked by a nervous Dracula. She fixes his hair for him and he gives a tense, wooden smile. FLASH EFFECT to STILL PHOTO - Drac and Mavis are invisible.

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM - LATER

Johnny at the alter with his backpack next to him, holding the ring. Coming up the aisle are BRETT and KELSEY. She makes eye contact with a MONSTER GIRLFRIEND in the audience and rolls her eyes toward Brett like “I can’t believe I’m paired with this loser”. A trail of slime follows her on the aisle.

A redheaded HUMAN FLOWER GIRL carries a bouquet of flowers as Monsters and s alike say “Awww.” Then a slew of wolf pups pounce on the flowers in a whirlwind, shredding them, leaving the girl disheveled as petals fall around her. The Humans are stunned but the Monsters again say “Awww.”

Johnny and Mavis at the alter, married. Dracula is teary eyed as he looks at Mavis and remembers her as a child. Johnny and Mavis slowly move in for the big kiss...Dracula tries but can’t take it and, using telepathy from his hand, flies the Shrunken Head in between them just as Johnny kisses her.
Johnny opens his eyes and recoils as Dracula apologizes, indicating “Okay, one quick one” and they KISS quickly.

RECEIVING LINE - A touchy feely PRICKLY MONSTER hugs Johnny’s Dad Mike, causing him to cringe in agony. The emotional BLOB hugs his wife Linda so hard she is pulled into his body. Her sons try to politely pull her out.

RECEPTION - MARTY (the “you look pale as well” monster) giving a heartfelt, poetic, completely unintelligible speech. Shots of Mavis, Drac, and various MONSTERS extremely moved. Shots of Johnny’s straight laced human PARENTS and BROTHERS mystified. Marty finishes to applause and hands the mic to the Backpack. After a silent beat its bow tie falls off and we see Johnny nodding and choking up.

JOHNNY
True. So true, buddy.

Mavis with Johnny cutting the WEDDING CAKE. The cake screams in horror a la scream cheese as it gets cut. All the monsters applaud. Johnny’s family smiles uncomfortably as they are served cake. As one brother reaches for his, the VENUS FLY TRAP CENTERPIECE devours it, taking his watch and his arm as well. Mavis struggles to pull him out and shoots a look at the Venus Flytrap, who tries to act like he was just kidding.

PULL OUT from clock reading 5:30 am...Drac, Frank, Griffin, Wayne, and Murray have taken over for the band of ZOMBIE COMPOSERS, who watch as they drunkenly try to finish the song we’ve been hearing through the montage. Johnny, also drunk, sings with Dracula as the MONSTERS in the crowd go wild. The HUMANS are all exhausted from the late hour. Johnny’s dad Mike sleeps at his table. The GHOST TABLECLOTHS go nuts, suddenly revealing themselves and lifting off the ground to dance. Mike is carried along with his table, still asleep.

Dracula takes out his ukelele and SLOWLY sings the ending to Mavis as Johnny holds her. Some MONSTER COUPLES slow dance.

DRACULA
AND YOU’LL ALWAYS BE MY MOONLIGHT,
BUT NOW YOU CAN SHINE ON EVERYONE
BECAUSE YOU’RE... JOHNNY’S GIRL,
JOHNNY’S GIRL
READY TO FLY AND SEE THE WHOLE WIDE
WORLD
JOHNNY’S GIRL, AND KIND OF DADDY’S
TOO
YOUR MOMMY WOULD BE SO HAPPY
BECAUSE SHE ALWAYS KNEW
THAT LOVE IS MAKING ROOM FOR ALL
THE BEST FOR YOU...
Mavis runs from Johnny and hugs Dracula, teary eyed. Other monsters tear up, including Bigfoot, whose giant tear falls on Grandma Linda, soaking her entire body.

Dissolve To:

Int. Mavis and Johnny’s Bedroom - One Year Later

Johnny is still singing, this time to Mavis’ pregnant belly.

Johnny
Cuz yer daddy’s girl...or boy
Daddy’s girl...or boy

Mavis
I’m hungry again, honey. Can you get me some ice cream with anchovies?

Dracula swoops in.

Dracula
No, no no. You mustn’t give in to your cravings! It’s not good for the baby!

He produces a manual “What to Expect When You’re Expecting a Vampire” and reads from it. Zombie waiters present the dishes as Dracula mentions them.

Dracula (Cont’d)
You need to increase your spider intake, so he’ll be able to climb ceilings properly. And eat lots of goat bile.

Mavis
I love you, Dad, but we don’t even know if the kid’s gonna be a vampire! I’d be thrilled if the baby’s humany just like Johnny!

Dracula
Humany? With thousands of years of Dracula genes? Not gonna happen!
Here! Just have some monster ball soup. It’s your Mommy’s recipe.

Dracula produces a tray of soup with balls of monster faces gurgling in it. Mavis smiles, weakening – she loves her soup.

Mavis
Aww...thank you Dad.
She takes her spoon to eat it and one of the Monster Balls devours the spoon.

MONSTER BALL
Sorry.

INT. DRACULA’S BEDROOM - LATER

Dracula excitedly walks to a gothic CALENDAR with a Baby Vampire on each month. He marks off another day with an X.

Calendar SHUFFLES through months, as different Baby Vampires are seen. Finally land on a month with a bunch of X’s leading up a day marked THE BIG NIGHT.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DELIVERY ROOM

Dracula is at the door of the Delivery Room where Mavis is about to give birth. The MONSTER DOCTOR intercepts him.

MONSTER DOCTOR
Sir, only the father is allowed until after the baby’s born.

DRACULA
Of course! He’s the family, makes sense to me!

CUT TO:

The BABY is just born, crying and the MONSTER DOCTOR is about to hand it to Mavis as Johnny holds her. Suddenly, an odd looking NURSE takes the baby instead and holds it.

NURSE
(bad woman’s voice)
Oh, look! It’s a boy! It’s a boy!
The Dracula bloodline carries on!
(Dracula dark voice)
No one will ever harm you as long as I’m here.

MAVIS
Dad?

Clearly it’s Dracula in the nurse’s outfit wearing a mask.

NURSE
(bad woman’s voice)
No, no! It’s the nurse! I don’t know who Dad is.
MAVIS
Dad, can I hold my baby?

NURSE
(handing it to her)
If I were Dad, I’d say yes, but I’m the nurse. Francine.

A ZOMBIE ORDERLY sprays Binaca into his mouth and grunts flirtatiously and leans in to kiss Dracula.

DRACULA
(regular voice)
Back off!

The Zombie Orderly recoils.

DISSOLVE TO:

JOHNNY AND MAVIS’ HOTEL SUITE - SIX MONTHS LATER

The baby, DENNIS, is now a year old with goofy red hair. Johnny’s parents, Grampa Mike and Grandma Linda are still present, and Frank, Eunice, Murray, Griffin, Wayne and Wanda are there with gifts. Johnny is in between Dracula and Mike.

JOHNNY
Can’t believe Dennis is a year old already!

GRAMPA MIKE
Is this a handsome kid or what?
Look at that red hair!

DRACULA
(singsongy)
I don’t think it’s going to stay red...

GRAMPA MIKE
I think it is...

DRACULA
(singsongy)
I think I see some black roots...

GRAMPA MIKE
I don’t think I do...

DRACULA
(singsongy)
I have vampire vision... I can see it...
Johnny shares a troubled look with Mavis.

MAVIS
Okay. Please, you two, I don’t want him to hear his grandpas arguing. His hair doesn’t matter, right?

DRACULA
Of course not. He’s perfect whatever color-haired vampire he is.

GRAMPA MIKE
What if he’s not a vampire? He doesn’t have fangs.

DRACULA
(singsongy)
I think they’re growing in...you have until you’re five to get your vampire fangs.

GRAMPA MIKE
Well, if he doesn’t, maybe he’d be better off growing up in a place with more humans.

DRACULA
Oh, that won’t happen! He’ll get his fangs!
(regaining his cool)
Right, little Denisovich?

GRAMPA MIKE
His name is Dennis... named after my father.

DRACULA
(singsongy)
It’s not his vampire name... my wittle Denisovichy-Weesovichy...

WAYNE
(aside)
Wow. Is this behavior getting you sick, too?

GRiffIN
Uh, you can’t see me rolling my eyes right now?

WAYNE
No.
GRiffin
Oh. Well, I’m rolling my eyes right now.

Grampa Mike repeatedly tosses a small BASEBALL to indifferent Dennis as Dracula counters by tossing him a tiny TROLL.

JOHNNY
Okay! So, anyway...too bad you guys have to get back to Santa Cruz.

GRAMPA MIKE
I don’t know why you’re not coming back with us. Don’t you need to get a real job, son?

JOHNNY
A real job...?

DRACULA
Ehh...Johnny already has a real job.

JOHNNY
I do? I mean, I do. I mean - what do I mean?

DRACULA

Dennis is now putting the ball in his mouth, pleasing Mike. As dialogue continues, Dracula hands Dennis the troll, which Dennis puts in his mouth to Drac’s delight.

GRANDMA LINDA
Oh. So, this this place isn’t just for monsters anymore?

DRACULA
Uh...you could say that --

JOHNNY
Yeah, it’s gonna be awesome. Humans and monsters, sharing the same towels and spoons. It’s a huge step for man and monsterkind!
GRANDMA LINDA
That’s adorable. When Johnny was younger he had his iguana share a cage with his parakeet. Hope this ends better!

JOHNNY
Gonna rock it for you, Drac! Don’t stop believin’!

MAVIS
Okay! Time for presents!

MURRAY
Alright, let’s do this boy up!
Check out what I got him - bling!

WAYNE
Wow, is it cursed?

MURRAY
Super-cursed! Only the best.
Straight from the crypt!

Drac puts Dennis on the ground...

JOHNNY
Uh, he’s just starting to walk, so maybe it’s heavier than --

Murray puts a huge gold necklace on him. Dennis wobbles and takes half a step and falls, crying. Mavis grabs him as Murray frowns.

MAVIS
Okay! Okay! I’m sorry, Uncle Murray. I don’t think he’s ready for this.

MURRAY
Okay, alright, you’re the mama.

JOHNNY
Okay, anybody... else?

Frank and Eunice are somewhat reluctant. Dracula unwraps it.

EUNICE
I hope it’s acceptable...

A small “My First Guillotine”. Frank demonstrates...
DRACULA
“My First Guillotine”! Very educational! Well played, Frank!

Linda gulps. Mavis grabs it just before Drac hands it to Dennis.

MAVIS
It’s great! Thank you! We just have to babyproof it.

Mavis hands Dennis to Johnny and walks around looking for some rubber guards. Reveal everything is babyproofed, there are gates everywhere, guards on all the toys, and long rails on Dennis’ coffin/bed.

MAVIS (CONT’D)
Johnny do you know where you put the rubber guards?

JOHNNY
(embarrassed)
I’ll look honey.

Johnny hands Dennis to Dracula.

EUNICE
Now guillotines are dangerous?

DRACULA
She made me do this to the whole hotel.
(singsongy)
Control freak...

QUICK BABYPROOFING MONTAGE

In the hotel lobby, Zombie Bellmen are babyproofing Suits of Armor’s SPEARS with soft guards.

A TRAP DOOR getting a baby lock from MR. GHOULIGAN.

WITCH MAIDS lined up. Zombie Bellman puts soft guards on their pointy NOSES.

In a classic MAD SCIENTIST LABORATORY with electric wires and tubes we follow a ZOMBIE carrying something past a giant electric cable to a GIANT WALL SOCKET. He plugs a giant PLASTIC BABYPROOF PLUG into vacant socket.
In a BATHROOM a MONSTER GUEST struggles to lift a babyproofed TOILET SEAT and rips the toilet out, shooting water. The Monster Guest tries to use it anyway.

TRANSITION: VAMPIRE GROWTH CHART indicates the boy has grown a few inches.

JOHNNY AND MAVIS’ HOTEL SUITE – SEVEN MONTHS LATER

MAVIS (O.S.)
Johnny! Come quick!

Johnny is rushing in with Dracula.

DRACULA
What’s up? He’s okay?

Mavis is holding Dennis, over a year old, with curly red hair.

MAVIS
Dennis said his first word!

DRACULA
He did!?

MAVIS
Come on, honey – say it again.

DENNIS
Bleh, bleh-bleh!

Dracula is stunned.

DRACULA
I don’t say bleh, bleh-bleh!

MAVIS
We didn’t say you did!

DRACULA
Then where did he get that?

DENNIS
Bleh, bleh-bleh!

MAVIS
Well, maybe sometimes you say it...

DRACULA
I only say it when I say I don’t say it!
DENNIS
Bleh, bleh-bleh!

DRACULA
Okay, kid, we get it. You can talk.
(softening)
Denisovich!

He sneaks a peek for fangs.

MAVIS
Dad...

DRACULA
Just checking for cavities.

Drac leaves. Mavis playfully turns to Dennis.

MAVIS
(imitating Dracula)
Mavey Wavey!

DENNIS
(giggling)
Ma-ey Wa-ey!

Dennis giggles. Dracula zips back in to say:

DRACULA
It was you!!!

GROWTH CHART WIPE TO:

INT. DENNIS’ BEDROOM - ONE YEAR LATER

Dennis is now 2, still no fangs. Just a goofy looking happy kid with a curly red afro. Dracula has snuck in through the window in bat form...

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Denisovich!

DENNIS
Bat?

Dracula turns into himself. He whispers to Dennis.

DRACULA
It’s Papa Drac! Cool, huh? Now, look, I’m turning into a bat again!

He turns into a bat.
DENNIS

Cool!

DRACULA

Yes! Cool, like I said! Now, you try!

Dennis play acts turning into a bat and flaps around.

DENNIS

I’m a bat!!

DRACULA

Uh, I mean a real bat -

DENNIS

I’m a bat!

(making buck teeth)

Fneeee!!

DRACULA

Denisovich...take a breath. You can really turn into a bat. Start with an arm.

DENNIS

What?

DRACULA

(trying to stay smiley)

Just focus! Try! Feel the bat!

Dennis moves one arm around, confused.

DRACULA (CONT’D)

Come on, let’s see one wing!

Dennis starts to cry.

DRACULA (CONT’D)

No, no, no, shh! Look!

Dennis is scared. Dracula lifts him up.

DRACULA (CONT’D)

Look! You’re flying! Fun!

DENNIS

(crying more)

NO! Scared!

DRACULA

Okay, okay, please stop crying!
Dracula puts Dennis on a table.

    DRACULA (CONT’D)
    Look!  Look at me!

Dracula flies into the wall, crashing. Dennis still crying.

    DRACULA (CONT’D)
    Look!  I’m flying into the wall!

Dracula crashes and hurts himself repeatedly. Finally Dennis laughs! Dracula keeps crashing.

    DRACULA (CONT’D)
    Ahh, yes!  It’s funny!

Dennis’ laughing makes him fall off the table. He cries louder than ever. Dracula panics. He grabs a vase and smashes it into his head. We hear a laugh. Dracula sighs, relieved.

EXTREME GROWTH CHART WIPE TO:

EXT. HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA - PRESENT DAY - SUNSET

SUPER: PRESENT DAY

A mix of hearses and conventional cars line the entrance.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DUSK

As we enter the hustling and bustling lobby we now see nearly as many S as MONSTER GUESTS, all dressed vacationy. The lobby looks the same except a little more hi-tech, there is a stand-up VIDEO DISPLAY highlighting activities available.

Dracula peeks into the dining area and two grumpy AQUATIC LOOKING MONSTERS, MR. and MRS. GILL.

    DRACULA
    How you folks doing tonight?

    MR. GILL
    Count Dracula!  What’s with this food?  Cooked steak!? Who would do that to steak?

    DRACULA
    I’m sorry, Mr. Gill, You must have gotten a human dish.

He quickly grabs Mr. Gill’s dish and spots a HUMAN COUPLE struggling with a plate of food that is biting them.
DRACULA (CONT’D)
I believe this is yours, Mr. Perry.

HUMAN HUSBAND
Yes, the steak. What’s this food? 
It’s biting us!

DRACULA
Yes, that’s the tasting menu. Sorry.

Dracula takes the tasting menu dish and gives it to the Gills. Johnny approaches him.

JOHNNY
Drac, gotta say, humans are comin’ and everybody’s diggin’ the new activities...

They walk past a “spinning class” (spider themed).

JOHNNY (CONT’D)
Check out the spinning class...

DRACULA
If that’s what people are into...

Johnny leads him into the new TV ROOM. Monsters and humans alike are watching a football game on one monitor. Johnny watches with pride as Drac forces a smile.

JOHNNY
And I told you they’d flip for the TV room!

On the other monitor, the GHOSTBUSTERS are fighting ghosts. The s laugh, but the monsters scream in horror.

DRACULA
Oh, my! I hope there aren’t any kids watching.

JOHNNY
On it.

Johnny tends to some scared young monsters and is berated by their MOTHER.

DRACULA
(thinks)
Kids...
oh, it’s 8 pm already!
Denisovich is up!

MOTHER
What kind of a place shows that to children? Innocent ghosts being busted? You should be ashamed!

*
INT. DENNIS’ BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dracula sneaks in and watches sleeping four year-old Dennis, small for his age, still goofy looking with curly red hair. Dennis wakes up.

DRACULA
Rise and shine, my Denisovich!

DENNIS
Hi Papa.

DRACULA
Hello, my little devil! Did you have sweet nightmares?

DENNIS
Uh huh... I dreamed that I saw... that I saw... I dreamed that I saw an Stegosaurus.

DRACULA
Oh, and were you drinking his blood?

DENNIS
No.

DRACULA
Just throwing it out there.

As Dennis continues Dracula peeks and pokes in his mouth, takes out a fang ruler, measures, marks progress in notebook.

DENNIS
And he said that, he said that he had a spiked tail because he lived in tropical climates... and because he lived in, in the Jurassic period.

DRACULA (CONT'D)
Uh huh....

 Uh huh... You don’t say...

Long time ago... yes... 

* Mavis enters.

MAVIS
Dad! Why did you wake him up?

DRACULA
What do you mean? It’s after 8!
MAVIS
I know, Dad, but don’t you remember the new sleep schedule? He’s going to human classes half the day.

She indicates a very complicated SLEEP SCHEDULE on the wall.

MAVIS (CONT’D)
If he could just sleep till 2 am tonight it’d be so great for him.

DRACULA
But Honeydeath, why not take classes with the wolfpups here at the hotel?! They play fun games like musical chairs!

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - FLASHBACK

The pups are destroying a circle of chairs as gentle MUSIC plays. Some smash chairs over each others’ heads.

INT. DENNIS’ BEDROOM - NIGHT

MAVIS
Dad, I love the wolfpups, but I just think Dennis needs to be around some kids like him. Okay, Dad?

(singing to Dennis)
Twinkle, twinkle little star, how I wonder what you are...

DENNIS
(groggy)
Mommy, I’m too old for lullaby...

DRACULA
(not listening to him)
What? That’s not how that one goes.

MAVIS
This is the way most people sing it.

DRACULA
Most people? What’s wrong with
(singing)
“Suffer, suffer, scream in pain,
Blood is spilling from your brain”?

MAVIS
Daddy...
DRACULA
Come on, you know how I sang it to you...
(singing)
Zombies

DRACULA, MAVIS
(harmonizing beautifully)
gnaw you like a plum, piercing cries, and you succumb.

Dennis is fast asleep.

DRACULA
“Suffer, suffer, scream in pain,
you will never breathe again.”
Still works.

He looks to Mavey but she’s asleep. Drac smiles proudly.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

The Human Fly, a Zombie Clerk, and a GROTESQUE MONSTER all at the FRONT DESK. They are ignoring the phone and enjoying at a photoboothy APP the Grotesque Monster is playing with on his SMARTPHONE. It distorts his own face.

HUMAN FLY
Oh, my goodness, Leonard! If you really looked that hideous, I don’t think I could hang out with you!!

They crack up laughing as Dracula enters and admonishes them.

DRACULA
Guys! What’s the deal? Is this a party? Pick up a phone!

The Human Fly hustles to the phone and answers it.

ZOMBIE
Grrrrnnnhh..!

DRACULA
I don’t care if it’s a “cool app”!
Now Porridge Head, did you call a hearse for the Gremlinbergs?

PORRIDGE HEAD is working on a desktop computer. Dracula looks at his screen, revealing a profile page with every interest listed as “Brains”: 
DRACULA (CONT’D)
No! You’re checking your Facebook page! Again!

Johnny and the AV NERD ZOMBIE enter.

JOHNNY
Drac, you need social media to promote the hotel. Right, Clifton?

CLIFTON
(nerdly voice)
Mnnnrrrgghhhh....

JOHNNY
So, Drac, I wanted to go through some thoughts I had as your human relations coordinating co-assistant.

DRACULA
Sure, of course. It’s a real job. Not a cheap excuse to guarantee Mavis and Denisovich staying here.

JOHNNY
Right...so I was thinking. Since we have so many humans now, maybe, some human staff...?

DRACULA
What? No, no, I’m not taking jobs away from monsters. We’re accepted but we have a long way to go.

JOHNNY
I know, I’m just thinking about a couple of places. Like, maybe the lounge act? The magician?

DRACULA
What’s wrong with Harry Three-Eye?

JOHNNY
I don’t think the humans dig it.

INT. HOTEL LOUNGE

Humans and Monsters watch HARRY THREE-EYE, a three-eyed grotesque magician with wings and tentacles with teeth coming out of his head.
He wears a tux jacket, bow tie and a small goatee. His ASSISTANT is another grotesque monster with a platinum wig. A MONSTER VOLUNTEER stands on stage.

HARRY THREE-EYE
Tell me, sir, what was your card?

MONSTER VOLUNTEER
The three of spades.

Harry Three-Eye reaches into the Monster Volunteer’s body cavity and pulls out the three of spades, sitting on his stomach.

HARRY THREE-EYE
Is this your card, my friend?

The Monster guests in the lounge applaud politely, but humans are horrified. The Monster Volunteer nods to Harry, like “you’re good”. Harry smugly accepts the sparse applause.

INT. LOBBY - SAME

DRACULA
No. Harry’s great. Can’t blame Harry for the crowd not being hip.

JOHNNY
Okay...what about Wayne?

DRACULA
Are you nuts? He’s my boy!

JOHNNY
Maybe something other than tennis?

DRACULA
He’s very knowledgable!

JOHNNY
That’s not the problem.

EXT. TENNIS COURT - DUSK

Wayne, in tennis whites, is instructing a male .

WAYNE
Okay, so what you want to do is lift the racquet right on impact, so you get that nice topspin. Try and hit one.
The bounces and hits the ball with his racquet. Wayne instinctively starts to BARK and wildly chases the ball across the court, derailing the lesson. Finally catches the ball and then furiously digs a hole in the clay court.

INT. LOBBY - SAME

Dracula’s cell phone rings, startling him.

DRACULA
What is that? What’s the noise? It’s on me!

He starts swatting at himself.

JOHNNY
It’s just the cell phone I got you. Clifton’s sending you a text, so you can practice how to write back.

Drac tries to press the right button to answer but with his long fingernails it’s very hard.

DRACULA
Ehh... gehhh... it’s not doing it!

JOHNNY
I got it...

Johnny finds the text.

JOHNNY (CONT’D)

(reading)
“Dear Drac - Ggnnnggrrrggh.” Now you can text Clifton.

DRACULA
Alright, fine!

He tries to text but his nails are impossible.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Gah! How do you do this?

JOHNNY
It’s easy. Look, I’ll text Mavis.

(texting)
“Psyched for Date Night.” See? And now look. She texted right back. “Gotta cancel. Can’t leave Dennis.”

(texting)
(MORE)
JOHNNY (CONT’D)
“Are we...never allowed...to be alone again? I need...to feel... loved too.” And... send!

DRACULA
O-kay. All that taught me is that you’re pathetic.

JOHNNY
Yeah. Got it. Maybe you should just get Bluetooth.

DRACULA
Okay. Bluetooth, come over here!

BLUETOOTH, a giant blue tooth, hops over with a boing sound.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
So now what?

EXT. HOTEL - CRACK OF DAWN

All is quiet.

INT. DRAC’S ROOM - LATER

Dracula has taken off his shirt and is picking out pajamas.

DRACULA
(muttering, mocking Johnny)
Hey Dude-man, you need Bluetooth!
Hey Dude-man, let’s fire your friends! Hey Dude-man, I’m a Dude-man!

The Shrunken Head in his room call over.

DRAC’S SHRUNKEN HEAD
Yo Dummy! Don’t you remember why you gave him this fake job?

DRACULA
Yes! To keep them here!

Dracula gargles with blood mouthwash as the Shrunken Head speaks.

DRAC’S SHRUNKEN HEAD
That’s right! And what he’s doing’s actually making your daughter want to stay here too.

(MORE)
DRAC’S SHRUNKEN HEAD (CONT’D)
Seein’ that your grandboy ain’t a monster or nothing.

DRACULA
He is a monster! He’s just a late fanger.

DRAC’S SHRUNKEN HEAD
Mmm hmm. And I could be a hand model. Yo – kid turns five in a week. And you know that if he’s not a vampire by then, it ain’t happening.

DRACULA
Oh, it ain’t happening, baby.

DRAC’S SHRUNKEN HEAD
Yeah, well if I was you, I’d let that Johnny humanize the heaven outta this place. So maybe you got a fightin’ chance of keeping that little dimple-butt here instead of moving to that crazy suburbia everyone talks about.

At “suburbia” Dracula looks stunned. He immediately spins rapidly and emerges in his regular full outfit.

DRAC’S SHRUNKEN HEAD (CONT’D)
What you doing? I thought you were going to sleep!

DRACULA
There’s no time! I gotta fix this!

INT. LOBBY – MOMENTS LATER

Mavis, herself covered with sunblock, shades, and a wide brimmed hat, is walking through the empty lobby with Dennis. Johnny is trailing her, rubbing some more Corpsertone sunblock (SPF 10,000) on her.

MAVIS
Honey, just make sure to get my ears again. Thanks.

Dracula hustles over, himself covered in sunblock and wearing an umbrella tied to his head.

DRACULA
Hey gang!
DENNIS
Hey Papa Drac!

MAVIS
Dad! What are you doing here?

DRACULA
Why? I wanted to check out all the phat classes my boy takes in town! I guess there’s no better place for him to grow up than right here!

MAVIS
Uh, sure, Dad! Love to have you.

Suddenly, WINNIE, now 6 years old herself, jumps on Dennis and hugs him, knocking him down. Dennis doesn’t mind.

WINNIE
Dennis! I love you! Zing!

DENNIS
Hi, Winnie!

WINNIE
I just love your yummy strawberry locks. Zing Zing!

She pulls Dennis’ curly hair and flips him judo style.

MAVIS
Winnie? Isn’t it past your bedtime?

WINNIE
I’m gonna marry Dennis! Zing! Zing!

Winnie runs back through DOGGY DOOR.

DRACULA
He’s a pup magnet. It’s a vampire thing.

(reading Mavis’ face)

Or not.

MONTAGE

MUSIC: UPBEAT KID’S MUSIC a la Laurie Berkner or – Dracula smiles as Mavis takes him into the nearest DOWNTOWN with Dennis. They walk into a place called KIDBOREE.
- Mavis and Dracula sit within a circle of MOMMIES, all holding a giant PARACHUTE over the kids. Dracula obviously thinks it’s nuts but plays along, as Dennis laughs.

- Kids climb small ROCK WALLS. Dracula starts taking notes.

- At a wildlife center, happy KIDS are passing a cute GUINEA PIG around. Dracula takes more notes.

- Very quick shots of Dracula taking more notes at a music class (kids banging tiny instruments), Swimming class (Dennis loaded up with floaties, fins and kickboard) and a yoga class (mommies stretch with their kids).

- Back at hotel, Dracula is cheerfully showing Johnny all his notes. Johnny is trying to be encouraging.

- Johnny and Dracula watch proudly as they direct Mavis and Dennis. Mavis holds a parachute over Dennis, the only student, as a YETI holds the rest. The Yeti sneezes and absentmindedly grabs the parachute like a tissue.

- Mavis and Dennis are in a circle of Monsters and Kids who are passing around a BUNNY. Dennis passes Wayne the bunny and he puts it in his mouth, but Mavis quickly stops him and Dracula removes the wet animal.

- Dennis climbing on spikes...reveal they’re on the back of a LARGE MONSTER. A CHUBBY MONSTER KID climbs along but is too big. He grabs hard at one spike and it comes off, spraying pus everywhere. The Wolfpups charge in and wildly lick it up off the floor.

- Dracula and Johnny carry Dennis over to a class marked “Yoga.” They reach a stretching rack that a MONSTER KID is being stretched on. Mavis enters from other side of frame and quickly takes Dennis away.

- Dracula gently places Dennis in the POOL, again loaded up with floaties, fins, and kickboard. All is nice when a huge MONSTER HEAD emerges from the water and swallows Dennis. Dracula dives in and punches the Monster in the head. It opens his mouth and sticks out his tongue with Dennis and two other scared KIDS sitting on it. As the Monster Head’s MONSTER MOM berates her son for misbehaving, the other Kids jump out. Dennis waves up to Mavis, who watches from poolside with horror. Johnny smiles sheepishly next to her.

INT. LOBBY - LATER

Dennis and other MONSTER KIDS are banging at kid’s instruments and playing the “Bingo” song as Mavis and Johnny sing along.
Dracula smiles. They are playfully conducted by PHANTOM OF THE OPERA, their teacher.

MAVIS, JOHNNY AND DENNIS

THERE WAS A FARMER HAD A DOG
AND BINGO WAS HIS NAME-O
B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O,

PHANTOM
More passion!! I want to
feel the farmer’s pain!
FEEEL THE MUSIC!!

MAVIS, JOHNNY AND DENNIS
B-I-N-G-O and

The OLD GREMLIN LADY suddenly eats Dennis’ toy piano. Dennis looks confused.

OLD GREMLIN LADY
I didn’t do that.

MOMENTS LATER - Dennis is in another area as Johnny and Mavis are helping him plan his party. We hear Phantom continuing playing the Bingo song on the ORGAN in a Dirge-like arrangement. Dracula catches up.

DENNIS
And he could be climbing the cake!

JOHNNY
I like that, little man! Like he’s climbing a building!

DRACULA
Hey, uh, didn’t see you guys leave the Phantom’s class. What’s up?

MAVIS
Oh, we just wanted to talk about Dennis’ birthday party!

DRACULA
Oh! So much fun!

MAVIS
Dennis wants a special hero on his cake, right? Who wears a cape and climbs walls?!

DRACULA
(smiling)
Oh, really?! And who is this hero?

DENNIS
Batman!
DRACULA
(surprised)
Bat...man? What’s his deal?

JOHNNY
Uh, Dennis is getting into superheroes now.

DENNIS
Batman’s a superhero because he has all these cool weapons and the batmobile and because he climbs walls and he fights bad guys.

DRACULA
Okay...superhero...but why not have a real hero like...okay, forget me for a moment, how about the mummy? The mummy can crash through walls, and turn into a swarm of beetles, and put a curse on anyone!

DENNIS
That sounds mean!

DRACULA
It's fun mean!

MAVIS
It's really not a positive role model, Dad.

JOHNNY
Yeah, costumes can reinforce good behavior too. And it doesn't have to be superheroes. See, you could also dress as a teacher, or a volunteer at an animal shelter.

DRACULA
Okay, please stop. If I wasn't dead, I would kill myself right now. What’s the matter, he’s not allowed to like monsters?!

DENNIS
I love monsters! Video!

JOHNNY
Oh! You want to show Papa Drac your monster video upstairs?
DRACULA
Yes, yes! Let’s see!

INT. MAVIS AND JOHNNY’S LIVING ROOM – LATER

Everyone waits eagerly as Johnny puts a DVD into their TV.

JOHNNY
This guy’s his favorite.

CAKEY THE CAKE MONSTER, who is Muppety and sickeningly Elmo-sweet, grabs a huge CAKE.

CAKEY
Wheeeee! Cakey one happy monster!
Cakey love Cake! Yummy! Tummy get a tummy ache!

Dennis laughs.

DRACULA
Whoa, whoa, whoa. How is that a monster?

CAKEY
Have some cake, Wuzzlelumplebum!

WUZZLELUMPLEBUM, another cute animal-like monster, is given some cake and makes a funny noise to say it’s delicious.

CAKEY (CONT’D)
Remember, kids, a real monster always shares!

DRACULA
Shares... yes! When I think monsters – I think shares! What kind of stupid crap are you showing this kid? Why don’t you just drive a stake through my heart?

Dennis is shocked. He runs off crying.

MAVIS
Dennis!

DRACULA
It’s fine, he has to cry sometimes to learn not to cry.
MAVIS
Dad, he’s practically 5 already.
Please let this vampire thing go.
You can’t just make somebody
something they’re not!

Dracula leaves. His Shrunken Head shakes his head.

DRAC’S SHRUNKEN HEAD
Yeah, you done it now. Girl got one
fang out the door. *

Dracula waves his hand quickly and suddenly the Shrunken Head
is framed by DARTS all around.

DRAC’S SHRUNKEN HEAD (CONT’D)
Oh, okay.

INT. DRACULA’S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dracula skulks back in, and walks over to MARTHA’s picture.
There’s also a picture of Mavis with Dennis.

DRACULA
Am I really going to lose them,
Martha? I don’t think I could bear
it if they left me. I’d feel so
alone. I tried to humanificate...
humanifize...what’s the word?
Wahtever it is, it’s not helping!
I’m telling you, that boy, it’s in
there! He belongs here! If I could
just get some real Grampa time...I
know I could get those fangs out of
him by his birthday...Grampa time..

Drac gets an idea.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
for us... couple time... for them!

He knows it’s dishonest, so he turns around Martha’s pic.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Forgive me honey...you don’t need
to hear this. Okay...call the guys.

He pulls out his smartphone and struggles again to dial it.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
D-aaaahhhh!
DRAC’S SHRUNKEN HEAD
Cut them nails, kitty cat!

DRACULA
Shaddup!

INT. SAUNA - LATER

Dracula, Frankenstein, Griffin, Wayne, Murray and the Blob are all together shvitzing. Dracula is pacing.

FRANKENSTEIN
Thanks for invite, Drac. It’s a nice break from my book tour.

GRIFFIN
Yeah, I was hanging at Wimbledon. Just to be seen.

MURRAY
I’m supposed to be opening my restaurant with Bruce Jenner, but hey, can’t say no to an all-paid vacation.

DRACULA
Yeah, well, for you guys, it’s not exactly a vacation. We got to help *

GRIFFIN
What? What about all that “we haven’t hung out” stuff? *

DRACULA
That was batpoop! Look, he’s got a week to become a vampire! Otherwise I don’t know, Mavis might move him to Johnny’s home in Santa Claus!

WAYNE
It’s Santa Cruz.

DRACULA
Santa whatever, he can’t live there! We got to change this kid!

FRANKENSTEIN
Hey you know who could fix him in a snap? Vlad.
DRACULA
What? We don’t need to call Vlad. We can do this on our own. We’ll take him to all our old haunts and show him each of our special powers, so he learns how to become a monster. I can’t talk loud... don’t want humans to hear.

AN OLD NAKED MALE HUMAN crosses past them.

MURRAY
Yike! That’s the most disgusting thing I’ve ever seen!

BLOB
(jibberish)

SUBTITLE: If my butt ever gets that jiggly, kill me.

DRACULA
I know. It’s a freak show around here. Okay, so listen up. First we got to convince Mavis to go on a vacation, so that we can --

The monsters are still transfixed by the Old Man.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Come on! Focus here! Dude, put a towel on! No one can think!

The Old Man looks puzzled.

RISING MIST DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BRUNCH BUFFET - NIGHT

A lavish moonlight barbecue by the dining area. Some HIDEOUS MONSTERS with hairy thick bodies are hula dancing in skirts and coconut bras. Dracula is barbecuing with apron “Dark Prince of the Grill”. Hovering at a nearby table are Johnny, Mavis, Dennis, Frank, Eunice, Murray, Griffin, Wayne, and Wanda.

EUNICE
Wow, this is so lavish, Drac, what’s the occasion?

DRACULA
Oh, no occasion, I just could tell Mavis missed you all.
FRANKENSTEIN
Awww...that’s nice...always * thinking of his daughter.

MURRAY
And the Hawaiian theme. What a dad!

Mavis doesn’t quite get the big gesture but smiles anyway.

DRACULA
Oh, I don’t know, that trip was a happy memory for Mavy. Who’s ready for more Spam? Frank?

Dracula slices Spam off of a large, squarish SPAM MONSTER who happily obliges.

FRANKENSTEIN
You know it!

DRACULA
Hold still, Spammy!

WAYNE
Hey, Mavis, honey, doesn’t Dennis want to sit at the kid’s table?

CUT TO the WOLFPUPS - eating furiously from an ENORMOUS BOWL served by a Zombie. Mavis guards Dennis from the havoc.

MAVIS
Oh, no, Dennis can’t eat from their bowl. It’s not - I’m sure they don’t have rabies. Dennis has allergies.

DRACULA
You know, it’s stressful being a mommy, isn’t it Mavy?

MURRAY * Oh, fo sho. Crazy stress. *

MAVIS
I wouldn’t say that, it’s joyful --

As she speaks Winnie jumps over from the bowl.

WINNIE
You like my dress, Dennis?

DENNIS
Uh huh.
WINNIE
I wore it for you! Zing Zing!

Winnie tackles Dennis, licking him like a dog as Mavis freaks. Dennis giggles, it tickles.

MAVIS
Holy Rabies!

WANDA
Winnie? Down, sweetie!

Wanda calmly sprays Winnie with a water bottle.

WANDA (CONT’D)
Awww, honey, you really are tense.

DRACULA
Really? You think she is?

WANDA
You should get one of these stress toys, they really help regulate you.

Wanda produces a STRESS TOY - a living, screaming SCRAGGLY MONSTER whose eyes pop out for real when Wanda squeezes him.

JOHNNY
Whoa! That’s not rubber...?

STRESS TOY
I’m cool with it.

DRACULA
You know, Wanda, now that you mentioned stress...

MAVIS
Actually, Dad, you mentioned it.

DRACULA
...I’m thinking, what if these two did something for themselves?

FRANKENSTEIN
You mean like, say, going on a little vacation?

DRACULA
Oh, that’s interesting. You mean make more great memories like Hawaii here? And get a little alone time.
EUNICE

Yes! That is exactly what you need.

Frankenstein winks at Dracula. Eunice is all wound up now. Dracula flips Frankenstein more Spam.

EUNICE (CONT’D)

You’re too wrapped up in the kid, honey, and it’s a little scary. Honey, go for it. Don’t forget the coupling.

WAYNE

Wanda and I always make sure we get alone time from the kids.

MAVIS

Really?

WANDA

It’s true. Every day at 6 before bedtime. We lock ourselves in the closet for 30 seconds.

As Wayne speaks, there are a couple of baby PUPS hanging on to his ears by their teeth.

WAYNE

 Doesn’t matter how hard they kick the door, that time is for us.

GRIFFIN

I hear you guys. Me and my lady, we love our alone time.

FRANKENSTEIN

Ah, right, your “girlfriend”.

MURRAY

The one from Canada?

GRIFFIN

Hey, she’s invisible. That’s the only reason you guys haven’t seen her.

JOHNNY

(to Mavis)

You know, we haven’t gone away since before we got married.
MAVIS
I know. It would be nice...wait, what about Dennis? I can’t leave him.

DRACULA
Oh, right! Darn, I guess you can’t do it.

Dracula looks to the guys for their cue. They are all busy eating Spam. The Pups on Wayne’s head steal his, eating it. *

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Yup, you can’t go on the trip.
Right, guys?

Exasperated, he subtilely mind controls Eunice, who blurts out:

EUNICE
Honey, your dad could take care of Dennis!

DRACULA
Whuhhh? Who, me? That’s not my ulterior motive at all!

JOHNNY
She’s right! You just need a little prep, know what vitamins he gets.

DRACULA
Oh, I don’t know if I could handle that?

MAVIS
Dad, you did a pretty great job raising me.

DRACULA
Well, if you say so.

JOHNNY
Come on, Mavis...it’s a good idea... let’s get that zing back. I miss us.

Johnny does the pouty face.

MAVIS
How can I resist that?

DRACULA
Hooooray! Yes!!! You’re going!! I mean...whatever.
WANDA
So where ya gonna go?

DRACULA
Let’s see, you still haven’t seen
Paris, Florence...Tokyo’s nice this
time of year -

MAVIS
You know what I’d really love to
see? Where Johnny grew up.

Dracula does an insanely long spit take from his disgusting
chunky drink. After a while, CUT TO the other side of the
powerful stream - the WOLF PUPS are happily lapping it up
while getting sprayed hard.

EXT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Mavis and Johnny waving goodbye and getting into hearse to
the airport.

MAVIS (CONT’D)
(to Drac)
So it’s rolled oats with apricot,
the Aveeno moisturizer after every
bath, and...

DRACULA
And then the shea butter on his
tush before his pjs. And then 20
minutes with the nebulizer while I
read his Learning Factory Phonics
book to him --

MAVIS
And you remember how to video chat?

DRACULA
Yes, yes, with the phone.

MAVIS
Thanks for trying so hard Dad. I’m
just gonna miss him so much. I love
you, Dennis.

DENNIS
I love you!

MAVIS
Now go back to sleep after we leave!
DRACULA
I’ll tell him Mavy Wavy stories
every night before bed.

MAVIS
(hugging Drac)
You’re the best. I love you.

DRACULA
Now are you sure about going to
this California? You know, in
Borneo right now there’s the annual
Tossing of the Tuna.

MAVIS
We’re good, Dad.

JOHNNY
(hugging Dracula)
I love you, Drac!

DRACULA
Yes, yes...with the love.

JOHNNY
Will you hug my backpack?

DRACULA
No.

They get in the hearse and drive away. Dennis reaches up for Dracula.

DENNIS
Mmmm...bed.

DRACULA
Uh, yes, we’ll get to the bed, we
all love the bed. But we’re just
* gonna do one thing first... *

Another Hearse pulls up. Frankenstein, Wayne, Murray, Griffin
and the Blob rush toward it, all carrying lots of luggage. *

FRANKENSTEIN
Is it shorts weather where we’re
going?

MURRAY
Geez, I hope not, I woulda packed
my ankle socks.
DRACULA
Whatever. Where’s Griffin?

Griffin is by the entrance holding up two glasses of champagne.

GRiffin
I’m just saying goodbye to Emily.

WAYNE
Oh, brother.

GRiffin
(girl voice)
I’m gonna miss you, so much!
(his voice)
You have to be strong, honey. Because what we have is unbreakable.

He starts making ridiculous kissing sounds.

MURRAY
(aside)
Okay, I gotta call him on this...

DRACULA
Just let him play it out.
(to Griffin)
Okay, you two lovebirds! Drink your champagne and let’s get going.

GRiffin
Oh…. okay...

He awkwardly pours champagne into his mouth while the other glass spills to the floor.

FRANKENSTEIN
We can’t say nothing about this?

DRACULA
No!

WAYNE
He’s dragging this out. I was trying to get out of here before my kids saw me with a suitcase.

Suddenly the Wolfpups charge in and grab onto Wayne, trying to pull him back in to the hotel.
WAYNE (CONT’D)
I’ll be back soon! Daddy’s not... See, now we’re never getting out of here.

DRACULA
(hypnosis mode)
There’s a mouse on the end of your tail!

Suddenly, all the wild wolfpups start running in circles, chasing their tails endlessly.

WAYNE
Man, I wish I could do that.

EXT. HOTEL LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER
Dracula and the monsters and Dennis pack into the HEARSE.

Dracula and his long nails struggle with Dennis’ car seat.

DRACULA
How do you do this stupid carseat?

FRANKENSTEIN
You gotta cut those nails, man.

WAYNE
We just strap our kids down with duck tape.

The blob jumps in and squishes everyone inside the hearse.

BLOB
Glurrbleebloo.

MURRAY
(muffled)
Yeah, that ain’t happening.

DRACULA
(muffled)
Fine, put him on the Rascal. Let’s get going.

A zombie bellman hooks a RASCAL SCOOTER to the side of the hearse and the Blob slides on. The hearse TAKES OFF quickly and the Blob nearly slips off but rides alongside.

DENNIS
Where we going, Papa Drac?
DRACULA
Oh, Denisovich, we’re going to have an adventure! A monstery adventure!

DENNIS
Yay! Monsters! We’re gonna eat cake?

WAYNE
What’d he say?

DRACULA
No, no cake on this monster trip!

DENNIS
No cake because too much cake makes tummy ache! Yay! A monster always shares!

GRIFFIN
Wow.

FRANKENSTEIN
We may need more than a week.

DRACULA
Eh, you see, Denisovich, monsters are nice just like you... but when the moon comes out, the real monster fun begins - being scary! Right, guys?

On radio, a CURRENT GIRLY POP HIT is playing and the monsters all sing along to it.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Guys! Guys!

Dracula shuts off the radio.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
What is wrong with you?

FRANKENSTEIN
Come on, everybody likes that song.

DRACULA
We’re not everybody! We’re scary monsters, remember?

Dracula puts a CD into the car’s player.

GRIFFIN
What are you putting in?
DRACULA
It’s an audio book. Bigfoot’s autobiography. He reads it himself.

BIGFOOT (V.O.)
Grrrrrhhhh...Rrrrrhhnnngggghhh...

FRANKENSTEIN
Aw, come on.

DRACULA
It’s educational! Did you know he was born in Pittsburgh?

They continue to listen to the growling as Dennis falls asleep again. REVEAL the Blob is still happily listening to the pop song on his headphones in the adjoining Rascal.

EXT. AIRPORT RUNWAY - SUNSET
An AIR TRANSYLVANIA PLANE lands on a runway.

EXT. SANTA CRUZ - NIGHT
MEANWHILE, Johnny and Mavis are getting into a rental car and * driving off.*

JOHNNY
Gotta admit, it’s cool that we’re all here together.

MAVIS
All?

JOHNNY
Yeah, me and you and my backpack.

The backpack is in the back seat with a seatbelt on. Mavis * marvels at the mountains outside, but then checks her phone.*

MAVIS
Wow. This is gonna be amazing. I want to see everything you did growing up!

JOHNNY
Sure, we can even hit a few spots on the way to my parents.

MAVIS
Lemme just quickly call home...
JOHNNY
Whoa...it’s only 1 am there. Dennis isn’t even up yet.

MAVIS
Right. I’m sorry, Johnny. I’m just not used to being away from him.

JOHNNY
Everything’s gonna be cool. Your dad was so all over it!

MAVIS
I know. He’s the best.

EXT. RURAL ROAD - NIGHT

Dracula directs Griffin to turn into a dirt road. Dennis is napping and bouncing from the bumps.

DRACULA
Right turn here. Denisovich, rise and shine! Boys, this bringing back any memories? Boys??

Frankenstein pulls off his HEADPHONES. He, Murray and Wayne were all watching and enjoying “The Big Bang Theory”.

FRANKENSTEIN
Sorry, what?

DRACULA
Guys! We used to prowl around here when we were in our 100’s! The Dark Forest of Slobozia!

The dirt road gives way to a neatly manicured park. Some late night DOG WALKER humans are powerwalking in yoga pants under the bright street lamps. Dennis giggles.

FRANKENSTEIN
Nice how they built it up.

DRACULA
Ok, left turn! This’ll be good, Frank...the old windmill! Our hangout! I sucked my first blood here. Should be right...

The car slows down. The iconic windmill is now a sleek modern WIND TURBINE.
MURRAY
Cool! Sustainable energy!

WAYNE
More cost efficient and safer for Mother Earth!

DRACULA
Okay, out of the car! Denisovich. You’re going to see every monster do his specialty. First, Frank’s gonna show us how he scares people!

DENNIS
Yay! He’s gonna say, “boo!”

DRACULA
Yeah, I don’t think “boo”’s ever worked. But that’s why we’re here, to learn from the master!

FRANKENSTEIN
‘Kay, I’ll give it a shot.

Frankenstein rears back to scare a couple of JOGGERS who recognize him.

JOGGER #1
Hey! Frankenstein!

FRANKENSTEIN
Hey, how you doin’.

JOGGER #2
You’re awesome! Can we take a picture? Is that okay?

FRANKENSTEIN
Sure. Okay..little selfie action?

DRACULA
For real?

Jogger #1 selfies a pic with the three of them. Frankenstein makes a goofy face.

JOGGER #1
Ha, ha. Awesome. Thank you so much!

FRANKENSTEIN
Have a great day!
DENNIS

Boo!

JOGGERS
(laughing)
Oh...he’s adorable!

Dracula swigs from a bottle of “Crypt-o-Bismol - 100% acid”

DRACULA
Adorable. Here comes the ulcer.

INT. FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

The car pulls into a deep woodsy area.

DRACULA
This is good! Stop here!

They’ve all climbed out of the hearse into the woodsiest area left around there.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Okay, Wayne, it’s your turn. Go kill something. Denisovich, watch this.

WAYNE
What??

DRACULA
What do you mean, what? We talked about this in the spa, remember?

WAYNE
I just remember that saggy old naked guy.

DRACULA
I told you!! Come on! If we don’t inspire Denisovich how’s he going to find his inner monster?

DENNIS
Papa, who’s in a monster?

DRACULA
Whuh? No, no, your inner monster.

WAYNE
Why can’t we just call Vlad?
DRACULA
Vlad’s not gonna happen.

DENNIS
What’s a Vlad?

DRACULA
Nothing. Just, here, have an avocado.

DENNIS
Yay!

DRACULA
(smiling but disgusted)
It’s from “Mother Earth”!

Dracula digs into Dennis’ tote bag of food and supplies and hands him an avocado, which Dennis peels and slices correctly. Dennis shows Frank the slices, offering some. Frank takes the pit in the middle and chews it.

WAYNE
First of all, you need to dial it down. Second of all, I’m not killing any people. I’m not gonna set monsters back again just to make your kid like vampires. And thirdly, there’s nothing to kill here! It’s all been --

COYOTE (O.C.)
Ow--oo!

A COYOTE is visible in the distance. Dracula glares at Wayne.

COYOTE (CONT’D)
Ow--oo!

WAYNE
(sigh)
Great. You know, I haven’t done this in years. We don’t need to kill coyotes anymore. We have Pop Tarts.

DRACULA
Denisovich, you’re going to love this. Wayne’s going to eat that whole coyote. Wayne, go!

Wayne approaches the COYOTE and sees two more, also howling.
WAYNE
Oh, man... I’m too old for this.
Okay... how’s it go again, ow-ooo?
No, that’s for the moon. I growl.
That’s it -- growl, growl, pounce.
Okay, here goes. GROWL!!!

The Coyotes growl back fiercely and Wayne bolts.

WAYNE (CONT’D)
Forget it!

The Coyotes head toward Wayne.

WAYNE (CONT’D)
Oh, you gotta be kidding me.

Wayne runs back to the hearse. Dennis laughs really hard.

DRACULA
Hey! Where you going?

WAYNE
The other way.

Everyone dives into the hearse with him as the coyotes run closer. The Blob dives into his scooter.

DRACULA
Where’s Frank?

Frank dives in last, crushing everyone inside the hearse.

FRANKENSTEIN
(screeching)
Hit it! Go! They’re gonna get us!

Griffin drives away as the coyotes try to chase the hearse.

DRACULA
(mocking)
“Hit it! Go! They’re gonna get us!”
And you - some werewolf. Did you really say the word “growl”?

WAYNE
I said I was rusty!

DRACULA
You’re a werewussy.

Dennis laughs hard again. So do Griffin and Murray.
GRiffin
Hahaha. Werewussy! What a burn.

Suddenly a coyote jumps on the hood of the hearse. Everyone screams, except for Dennis, who laughs hysterically.

DENNIS
Coyote wants to come with us!

Griffin swerves the hearse. It causes the Blob’s Rascal scooter to separate and it flies off the road and falls over a cliff. Everyone is quiet for a moment.

DRACULA
He’ll be okay. He’s blobby. Alright, turn here!

Griffin makes a sudden right turn.

EXT. SANTA CRUZ – NIGHT

Johnny and Mavis driving through a beautiful street.

MAVIS
This place is so amazing and scenic! What do you want to show me first?

JOHNNY
Mnn...hard to pick. I did so many things here. Okay, wanna see the tree where I got my first concussion?

MAVIS
Yes! Wait – what’s that place?

Johnny slows down...Mavis has spotted a Minimart. *

INT. MINIMART – MOMENTS LATER *

Mavis is holding up various bags of potato chips and quizzing the Iranian CASHIER.

MAVIS
So you’re telling me that I can pick between all these different kinds of chips?

CASHIER
Yes.
MAVIS
How do people decide??

The Cashier shrugs.

MAVIS (CONT’D)
Whoa! Now, what’s that thing that looks like an emerald?

CUT TO:

Mavis drinking a deep red SLURPEE-like drink - she drinks it in seconds.

MAVIS (CONT’D)
Johnny! Have you tried this Slurpee?

JOHNNY
Not...that quickly.

MAVIS
It comes in 48 flavors! We have to try them all!

JOHNNY
Uh, I don’t know if we have time.

MAVIS
Why? This place is open all night!

JOHNNY
Right?

CASHIER
Yes.

CUT TO:

Twenty minutes later, Mavis hovers over a few dozen empty slurpees. As she smiles, we see her teeth are rainbow colored. She is scratching off a lottery ticket with a quarter.

MAVIS
Oh, Johnny, this place is so much fun...

She reads the ticket...

MAVIS (CONT’D)
It says “Try again!” Johnny, I get to try again!
JOHNNY
Awesome...

EXT. CEMETERY - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone is out of the hearse again.

DRACULA
Now we got something! They can’t mess with the old cemetery! You like the cemetery, Dennis?

DENNIS
This is where all the bad guys go! After Batman gets them!

DRACULA
Oooh, yes, yes! But wait till you see what a mummy can do!

MURRAY
...What can I do?

DRACULA
Are you kidding me? Was anyone not looking at the wrinkly naked guy?!

DENNIS
Someone was naked?!

DRACULA
(shifting sweetly to Dennis)
Yes! And he had a very saggy tushy!

Dennis laughs hard. Dracula milks it.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Saggy tushy! Saggy tushy!

WAYNE
Please don’t remind us!

DRACULA
Okay. So, in the cemetery - Murray’s going to conjure up some dead people and make them alive again!

MURRAY
Oh, no. There’s people biking.

DRACULA
Do it. Say your little spell.
MURRAY
I only use that spell to get hot looking dead chicks! I don’t even know who’s in this place!

DRACULA
I got a week here, man! Help me out!

Murray signs and chants with dramatic Egyptian pantomiming. Suddenly a PAIR OF GHOSTS rise from the cemetery. They are the LOWENTHALS (Mel Brooks, and Martin Short as his wife), an elderly Jewish couple with thick accents.

MR. LOWENTHAL
Hello? Can I help you?

MURRAY
Excuse me?

MR. LOWENTHAL
You want something? What’d you wake me for?

MURRAY
Hi, I’m sorry to bother you. Dracula here wanted me to do it.

MRS. LOWENTHAL
Oh, so, Dracula? You do whatever Dracula says?

MR. LOWENTHAL
You see the sign? Rest in peace? Do I look like I’m resting now? You sensing any peace?

DRACULA
Look, Denisovich! Look at these scary ghosts Murray set upon the world!!

The Lowenthals wave weakly at Dennis.

DENNIS
They’re nice.

MR. LOWENTHAL
Did you wake the kid up, too?

MURRAY
(to ghosts)
I’m really sorry. We’ll leave.
MR. LOWENTHAL
No, it’s alright. I’m up now. So how’s things?

MURRAY
Um...you know. Good. We’re just passing through.

DENNIS
I’m a superhero!!

MR. LOWENTHAL
Enjoy it. Someday you’ll be dead. Who’s the big one?

FRANKENSTEIN
Hi, I’m Frankenstein.

MRS. LOWENTHAL
Frankensteins. Don’t we know a Frankenstein?

MR. LOWENTHAL
What temple?

DRACULA
Alright! I don’t got time for this! Just go back to sleep!

MR. LOWENTHAL
Now? Once I’m up, forget it!

Suddenly other similar OLD GHOSTS slowly rise in anger.

OLD GHOSTS
What’s all the noise? I was having a good dream. All the yapping woke me! I’m sorry. I don’t know you. I’m Ted Firestone, I died two years ago. Was it painless? etc.

DRACULA
Oh, boy...listen, guys, let’s just back away slowly... they’ll never notice, they’re old.

* They back away slowly and then suddenly take off, unnoticed, as the Ghosts continue.

OLD GHOSTS
I’m never gonna get back to sleep now. Same with me! People shouldn’t be allowed here after 10.

(then)
Who started this?
MR. LOWENTHAL
It was those guys!

GHOST
Let’s get ‘em!

(beat)

MR. LOWENTHAL
(dropping energy)
Eh.

OLD GHOSTS
(dropping energy)
It’s late. What are you gonna do. They’re too far away already. I was told I shouldn’t run. Anybody get buried with some cookies?

EXT. PARK - FRISBEE GOLF COURSE - LATER
Johnny is setting up some lights and handing Mavis a frisbee.

MAVIS
You say this place is better than that mini-mart place?

JOHNNY
Oh, yeah. Nothin’ beats my old frolf course - frisbee golf to the layman. Yeah, I set the club record here back in two thousand four --

Mavis tosses the frisbee straight into the first basket. Via mind control, it then flies to the next, and the next, and so on until all nine have been hit. Johnny is stunned.

MAVIS
That was fun! Oh, hey, it’s after 3 in Transylvania - I’m gonna check on Dennis, okay?

JOHNNY
(polite)
Awesome.

INT. HEARSE - MOMENTS LATER
Dennis is asleep on Dracula’s lap. Frankenstein is eating a large FRUIT ROLL-UP from Dennis’ snack bag.
GRiffin
Okay, so where next? How about the old inn where I became invisible?

Dracula
Nah, that’s boring. With all due respect. Next stop is -

Dracula’s phone rings.

Dracula (cont’d)
Oh no...oh no...it’s mavis!

Wayne
You gotta answer it.

Dracula is struggling with his fingernails again.

Murray
You’re pushing too hard. Lighter!

Dracula
All right! Who’s got Denisovich?

Griffin
I got him!

He puts sunglasses on the sleeping boy and holds him up.

Ext. park - frisbee golf course - continuous

Mavis sees a signal on her video chat and finally Dracula.

Mavis
Dad! What took so long?

Intercut with Dracula in the car. He holds the phone close so that Mavis can’t see he’s in a car.

Dracula
What? Nothing, Mavy! We’re all great here. How are you?

Mavis
Um, everything’s fine. Is Dennis okay?

Dracula
Of course! You want to see him?

Mavis
Yes! Yes I do!
Dracula shows Mavis Dennis.

MAVIS (CONT’D)
Hi Baby! How are you?

Griffin moves Dennis' arms, Weekend at Bernie's style, making it appear he’s awake. Griffin also does Dennis’ voice.

GRiffin
Mommy! I happy!

MAVIS
I miss you! Why is he wearing sunglasses?

DRACULA
Oh, we were playing... it’s a superhero thing!

GRiffin
I’m a superhero!!

MAVIS
Oh, okay. Which one, honey!

GRiffin
Uh... Sunglasses Man!

MAVIS
Oh, ho... you’re so cute.

GRiffin
Cebause I’m Sunglasses Man to the rescue!

He makes Dennis look like he’s trying to fly.

DRACULA
(aside to Griffin)
Okay, take it down a notch.

MAVIS
You sound funny.

DRACULA
That’s his Sunglasses Man voice
He’s been doing it all night.
(faking a bad signal)
Chhhhh... the signal is bad.

MAVIS
Okay, Sunglasses Man, remember what every superhero eats to get strong!
GRIFFIN
Rolled oats with apricot!

MAVIS
Yay!

DRACULA
Chhhh...chhhhhh...Mavis are you there? Static...static...

MAVIS
Yeah, I’m still...

Dracula disappears from the screen. He has hung up, faking a disconnect.

MAVIS (CONT’D)
Alright, I guess he’s having fun.

JOHNNY
Course he is.

She sighs with some relief.

INT. HEARSE - MOMENTS LATER

GRIFFIN
Oh, yeah! Nailed it with the Sunglasses Man! Threw a cebause in there -

DRACULA
You gotta be kidding me. Now superheroes eat rolled oats?

FRANKENSTEIN
If it’s anything like this fruit rollup...

DRACULA
She looked happy up there, didn’t she? She’s gonna wanna move! We gotta fix this kid! Okay, so, next stop -

Drac pulls out his cell phone again.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Someone turn on the navigator on this thing.

Murray manipulates the navigator.
MURRAY
Look how light I touch it.

NAVIGATOR
(creepy Peter Lorre voice)
Please enter your destination!
Pleeease! I’m begging you!

EXT. LAKE - LATER
Johnny is waterskiing wildly, going up and down like a dolphin. The lake is lit up nicely from the MOON.

JOHNNY
Whoa! Oh yeah! This is how I rolled every summer! They didn’t call me Weird Dolphin Guy for nothing!

CUT TO:
Johnny now driving the boat.

JOHNNY (CONT’D)
Looking good out there.

Mavis, in bat form, is on tiny waterskis with the rope handle in her mouth, flying and doing amazing flips.

MAVIS
Waterskiing’s so much fun!

JOHNNY
Yeah. Not sure that’s technically waterskiing. We should hit my folks place, I said we’d be there by now.

Mavis switches back into human form.

MAVIS
Sure! Hey, Johnny...I gotta say, I love Santa Claus. What an awesome place to grow up. Imagine this for Dennis.

JOHNNY
Oh...what? This? I don’t know about “awesome”. Maybe “tubular”...but not as awesome as the hotel.

Mavis isn’t so sure.
INT. HEARSE - LATER

Everyone is asleep except Dracula and Dennis, who are laughing, and Griffin, who drives.

DENNIS
Who has a bigger tushy, Frank or Murray?

DRACULA
Oh, boy, that’s a tough one. I’d say Frank’s is bigger, but Murray’s may be mushier. Does that make sense?

DENNIS
Murray’s tushy is mushy!

DRACULA
That’s my guess. Unless, who knows what’s under that wrapping, maybe it’s not be all tushy.

Dennis laughs more.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Maybe there’s a large duck under there. Right next to his tushy.

Dennis laughs, then quacks. The Navigator interrupts, in a creepy, hyperexcited and tense Peter Lorre-ish voice.

NAVIGATOR (V.O.)
Right turn! Now!! Here!! You imbécile!!

DRACULA
Oh, right! Turn, Griffin!

GRIFFIN
Yes, Papa Drac.

DRACULA
Yeah. This is gonna be good, Denisovich. Scary stuff. Wait and see fellas, this camp will bring the fangs out of anyone.

NAVIGATOR (V.O.)
You have arrived at your destination!! Yes! YES!!

Small TENTS are set up in the WOODS they are driving through.
DRACULA
Here we are! Wake up, guys! It’s the Vampire Summer Camp I went to as a kid!

WAYNE
What’s it, Camp Vamp?

DRACULA
No! Who names their camp Camp Vamp? It’s Camp Winnepacaca.

EXT. CAMP GROUNDS – MOMENTS LATER

Our monsters are walking through the camp area. LITTLE VAMPIRE KIDS are everywhere, running and playing.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
You see Denisovich, this is where I learned to catch mice, and shape shift, and use my incredible powers and strength! Pretty cool, huh?

DENNIS
Badminton!

He excitedly points to a bunch of Vampire Kids playing BADMINTON. As Drac looks around, every activity appears harmless. Some kids are playing TETHERBALL, others are actually singing.

DRACULA
Yes. I don’t remember this badmintoning. Ah, come over this way!

Dracula finds his old BUNK and walks inside.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Check it out. This is the bunk I slept in! And look --

He walks over to a tiny COFFIN.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Denisovich! This is the coffin I would sleep in!

DENNIS
It’s small because you were small!

DRACULA
Yes!!
FRANKENSTEIN
How do you know it’s yours? They all look the same.

DRACULA
This is the one. You know what they say, a vampire never forgets.

WAYNE
I thought that was an elephant.

Suddenly the CAMP DIRECTOR, a younger, new age vampire with a gentle, voice, approaches.

CAMP DIRECTOR
Well, well, is this a night? How ya doin’ folks, I’m Dana, the director.

DRACULA
How are you?

CAMP DIRECTOR
We’re sure excited to have all you legends visiting.

MURRAY
Can you believe it, Dracula says he found his old bunk!

CAMP DIRECTOR
Oh sure! He’s famous for that one!

Dana shows them huge pee stain on old bunk.

CAMP DIRECTOR (CONT’D)
Yessir, that’s a bigger landmark at camp than the flagpole.

Dennis is laughing hysterically.

DENNIS
Papa Peepee!

GRiffin
Ha! Papa Peepee. That’s a keeper.

CAMP DIRECTOR
Oh, dear, we don’t go for the nicknames here. Kids only get positive reinforcement. Now, what can we do you for?
DRACULA
I’m very interested in sending my grandboy Denisovich here.

CAMP DIRECTOR
(puzzled but polite)
Oh! This little... red headed... non-fangy lil’ guy?

DRACULA
Oh, they’re in there. He’s a late fanger. Can you show us some of the drills, like where they catch the mice?

CAMP DIRECTOR
Can do. Course, now we call it tee-mousing.

EXT. FIELD - MOMENTS LATER
The Camp Director has brought them all to a tee-ball version of mice-eating. Mice are on a tee instead of being caught in the wild. The kids run up one at a time and grab the mouse.

DRACULA
So they don’t have to catch the mice?

CAMP DIRECTOR
Nope. We find this is a good way to build their confidence.

One kid is having trouble getting the mouse.

DRACULA
It’s right there!

Kid grabs the mouse and runs off.

DANA
Hokey Pokey. Wanna mouse, Dennis?

DENNIS
Yeah!

CAMP DIRECTOR
Any allergies, color restrictions?

DRACULA
He can eat a mouse!
A COUNSELOR brings out a big bowl of mice and the kids all reach into it and grab mice to eat.

    CAMP DIRECTOR
    Not too many! Remember, kids, a vampire always shares!

    DRACULA
    Shares. Again with the shares. Are you hearing this, fellas? Fellas?

The other monsters are playing Badminton with Campers.

    FRANKENSTEIN
    What? Yeah, sounds great!

Frankenstein slams the birdie right in a KID’s face. Everyone laughs as Dracula steams.

EXT. FIELD - LATER

Dracula sees a 200 feet tall rickety old diving tower.

    DRACULA
    Ah, there it is, Denisovich, where Papa learned to fly!

    DENNIS
    Ooh, I wanna fly!

Pan to reveal the tower is guarded off.

    DANA
    Ah, yeah... we’re over here now.

Vampire kids with instructors are lined up to jump off a four foot high tower. All are wearing helmets and padding. Some jump off and retain the padding even when they turn to bats.

    DANA (CONT’D)
    Had to scale it down. Insurance.

The last Vampire kid jumps and fails, swinging on the rope. In background we hear:

    VAMPIRE KID
    Help me. Help me.

    INSTRUCTOR
    I’ll get you down, Grigor.

Dracula is silent and furious.
DANA
Ho-key Pokey. See ya at the campfire?

EXT. JOHNNY’S PARENTS’ HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT
A nice woodsy neighborhood in Northern California.

INT. FAMILY ROOM - SAME
Grampa Mike and Grandma Linda are greeting Johnny and Mavis.

GRANDMA LINDA
Well, gosh, welcome, you two. This is such a lovely surprise.

MAVIS
Well, I’ve always wanted to see Johnny’s home.

GRANDMA LINDA
Well, here you are! Now, how does it work, are you up all night, and sleep all day? Or can you join us for breakfast, like people would?

JOHNNY
Yeah...Mavis...?

MAVIS
Oh, I’m gonna try and sleep tonight.

GRANDMA LINDA
Good! Cuz I bought like the 150 sunblock for you...

She produces a huge bottle of 150 SPF sunblock and a poncho.

GRANDMA LINDA (CONT’D)
And I have a sunhat, but otherwise this poncho if you want to be safe.

GRAMPA MIKE
We can figure that out in the morning, Linda.

GRANDMA LINDA
Okay...ooh, listen...do you hear what we put on the stereo for you?

“Thriller” is playing.
MAVIS
I’m sorry...that is...?

GRAMPA MIKE
Linda, please don’t.

Linda starts zombie-dancing as she sings along.

GRANDMA LINDA
It's close to midnight, and something evil's lurking in the dark -- Mike, help me.

Mavis smiles but looks at Johnny confused. Johnny cringes.

GRANDMA LINDA (CONT’D)
Maybe that one’s before your time. Oh, wait, you’re a hundred twenty something!

MAVIS
I just never heard current music growing up in Transylvania.

GRANDMA LINDA
Yeah. Transylvania. That was a fun experience. Mike was afraid he’d get eaten and I told him he was being silly. But, now, you just may fall in love with Santa Cruz.

MAVIS
Oh, I do love it!

Johnny looks stressed and makes an unintelligible sound.

GRANDMA LINDA
Oh, and especially for little Dennis not being a monster and all, it’s very kid friendly.

Doorbell rings.

GRANDMA LINDA (CONT’D)
Oh, there they are. You know, we have a couple of mixed families in the neighborhood, so I thought I’d invite them over. They might be nice for you guys to talk to.
INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Grandma Linda enters with two couples, CAREN and PANDRAGORA, who’s a freaky-looking but chill monster with a Stoner accent.

GRANDMA LINDA
Hi, Caren, hi Pandragora.

CAREN
Welcome, Mavis!

As Pandragora speaks he casually grabs and eats flying insects.

PANDRAGORA
Yeah, you’re gonna dig it here!
Don’t even worry, people are totally cool with the intermarriage thing.

CAREN
Oh, Pandragora.
(cheerful aside to Mavis)
He does not read people very well. *
Not everybody is “totally cool”. *

The next couple walks in, LORETTA and PAUL, who’s super hairy with a scraggly beard.

GRANDMA LINDA
Oh, hey you guys! And this is Loretta, she’s married to Paul, who’s a werewolf.

PAUL
Excuse me?

GRANDMA LINDA
Yes. I was telling Mavis about the other monster/human couples in town.

PAUL
I am not a werewolf.

GRANDMA LINDA
Oh... I thought... well, you’re welcome to stay and have some cupcakes!

Paul turns and leaves bitterly, along with his wife.
GRANDMA LINDA (CONT’D)
Anyone else? I made them special for Mavis.

The cupcakes’ frosting is a gross eyeball design. Mavis smiles politely.

Johnny’s brother Brett enters with COZY, a sweet cocker spaniel who gently kisses Johnny.

BRETT
We’re back from the senior home!

JOHNNY
Cozy! How’s my sweet girl?

Cozy sees Mavis and attacks her, pouncing barking and nipping crazily.

JOHNNY (CONT’D)
Whoa! Cozy, no!

Johnny pulls Cozy off.

GRANDMA LINDA
Oh, dear, I forgot, Cozy has a monster phobia. Just hates them.

Cozy dives onto Pandragora, who isn’t fazed.

PANDRAGORA
Ah, that’s cool. I get it.

GRANDMA LINDA
We better tie her up. And to think she’s a therapy dog!

Brett takes Cozy away, still barking at Mavis, who maintains her forced smile. Cozy bursts loose and goes nuts in the distance.

PAUL (O.C.)
Aaugh! I said I’m not a werewolf!

EXT. NIGHT SKY - SAME

PAN DOWN to reveal a CAMPFIRE. All the little Vampire Kids are singing around it, led by Dana on guitar.

VAMPIRE KIDS
VAMPIRES WILL BE FRIENDS FOREVER
THROUGH THE CENTURIES TOGETHER
EVEN IN THE BRIGHTEST SUNNY WEATHER
(MORE)
VAMPIRE KIDS (CONT'D)
VAMPIRES WILL BE FRIENDS FOREVER
LIT-ER-AL-LY FOREVER
(hands in the air)
Yay!!

CAMP DIRECTOR
Great job, vampires, give yourselves a hug!

As the kids hug themselves, reveal Murray and Frankenstein sitting in the circle hugging themselves as when. Dracula walks over and nudges them.

DRACULA
We’re going.

FRANKENSTEIN
What? Where?

EXT. TOWER - MOMENTS LATER

As we hear another campfire song in the distance, Dracula climbs the tower holding Dennis as the others follow.

MURRAY
Why are we doing this?

DRACULA
You’d rather be listening to those putrid new songs? What happened to “Michael Row Your Corpse Ashore”? Or “Kill-baya”?
(singing)
Someone’s oozing pus, my lord...
Kill-baya...

FRANKENSTEIN
We shouldn’t be up here, Drac.

DRACULA
Who’s ready to fly?

DENNIS
Me! Me! Like a superhero!

FRANKENSTEIN
This thing is rickety, maybe the kid isn’t supposed to fly--

They have reached the top of the tower.
DRACULA
Quiet! This is how they learn. You throw them and they figure it out.
It’s how my father taught me!

DENNIS
I wanna fly now!

DRACULA
Attabat! You know Papa’s right here if you need him!

Griffin removes his glasses.

GRiffin
I can’t watch this.

MURRAY
Please don’t.

DRACULA
Here... we...... go!

Dracula tosses smiling Dennis off the tower. Everyone is horrified except for beaming, calm Dracula. We hear Dennis.

DENNIS (O.C.)
Wheeeeee!

Dracula remains calm. The others start taking peeks.

FRANKENSTEIN
He’s still not flying.

DRACULA
He will.

DENNIS (O.C.)
(slightly more distant)
Wheeeeee!

WAYNE
Still not.

DRACULA
It’ll happen.

Beat. A very faint “wheeeeee”.

FRANKENSTEIN
This is a tall tower.
DRACULA
That’s why it’s good.

MURRAY
You should get him.

WAYNE
He’s gonna fall to his death.

DRACULA
He’s taking his time.

We can hear Dennis screaming.

FRANKENSTEIN
Drac!

DRACULA
I did that my first time.

More screaming. All but Dracula are beside themselves.

MURRAY
He’s getting close to the ground.


DRACULA
You know what, he’s not gonna fly.

Dracula shoots out of frame in a flash. As a bat, he flies at Dennis as we reveal all the campers shooting with their smartphones as they watch him fall. Dracula swoops and catches Dennis one foot before impact, flying a triumphant loop-de-loop afterwards.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
I told you, Papa’s always here for you.

DENNIS
Yay, Papa! Again!

They land as Dana frantically approaches them.

DANA
Oh dear. Oh my devil. We’re gonna have to report this.

DRACULA
You mean to the papers? I guess it was pretty cool. But I’m not about getting press.
DANA
No, sir, I mean the authorities. I can’t not report child endangerment.

DRACULA
Whoa, listen to me! That was fun! Your singing is child abuse.

ANGLE ON the top of the tower.

WAYNE
Should we go down and help him?

FRANKENSTEIN
Nope. I told him this was nuts. He’s on his own.

Frankenstein acts bored and leans against the rail.

In the distant background, we see the tall tower. It is starting to tilt on the side Frank is leaning.

DANA
I’m gonna need some information.

DRACULA
Nobody needs to know about this.

DANA
We have to call the boy’s mother.

The tower is slowly starting to fall.

DRACULA
What? No, that ain’t happening.

DANA
I have to follow protocol.

DRACULA
(quickly hypnotizing)
You will not follow protocol.

DANA
I’m a vampire. Can’t be hypnotized.

DRACULA
(giving up)
Oh. Right.

Tower falling more. We can faintly see some frenetic activity at the top of the tower.
DANA
Now, please, give me her phone number. Don’t make me call the police.

The Camp Kids start screaming as the tower comes closer.

DRACULA
No one’s calling nobody!

Suddenly the tower slams to the ground, landing right on the campfire! Frank catches fire and goes insane as everyone scatters. Wayne and Murray chase and scream at Frank, trying to get him to calm down. Frank screams in terror and runs aimlessly through different buildings, setting them, and the hearse, on fire.

EXT. JOHNNY’S PARENTS HOUSE - ROOFTOP - MOMENTS LATER

On the ROOF, Mavis and Johnny sit pensively. We can faintly hear “Monster Mash” coming from inside the house.

JOHNNY
Sorry about all the songs. I guess they thought you’d like it.

MAVIS
Why do I feel so weird being here?

JOHNNY
No, hon, they’re being weird.

MAVIS
Really? I don’t know anything. Famous songs, Slurpees. I can’t believe all the stuff I’ve missed living inside that hotel. At least if Dennis grows up away from Transylvania, he won’t be weird like me.

JOHNNY
Are you nuts? Mavis. You’re a blast. You’re so full of life, and curious about everything. If Dennis grows up to be just like you I’ll be the luckiest dad in the world.

MAVIS
I love you, Johnny Stein.

They start to kiss...
MAVIS (CONT’D)
You know what? As long as we’re all together we’ll be happy anywhere.
Even the hotel.

Johnny steals a quiet “yessss” before they kiss.

INT. JAIL – CONTINUOUS

Our monsters have landed here. Frankenstein and Murray in separate cell with two CELLMATES on the lower bunks.

FRANKENSTEIN
What’d I tell you guys. Fire bad.
Fire. Bad.

Frank climbs to a top bunk as one skinny, creepy weird CELLMATE smiles menacingly at Murray, who’s terrified.

SKINNY CELLMATE
Well, well. Looks like we got some fresh toilet paper.

MURRAY
Drac...how ‘bout gettin’ us out of here before this guy does something inappropriate?

PAN to DRACULA’S CELL, he’s in with Wayne and Dennis, who looks a bit worried for the first time, a little teary eyed.

DRACULA
You know we have to obey human laws now.

DENNIS
Are we bad guys, Papa Drac?

DRACULA
No, no, no, Denisovich, you could never be a bad guy. You’re the nicest boy in the world! We’re just playing pretend here, and you’re -

DENNIS
Batman!

DRACULA
Uh, yes...the Batman, and I’m the bad guy and you are locking me in jail.
DENNIS
Cebause Batman’s the toughest and strongest guy in the world.

DRACULA
Uh, yes. He’s...the man.

DENNIS
Get in that jail bad guy! Cebause I’m Batman and you’ll never excape!

DRACULA
Oh, no! Don’t hurt me, Batman!

DENNIS
You better be good! Or Murray’s gonna sit on you!

DRACULA
(laughing)
Oh, no! Not the mega-tushy! Noooo!

MURRAY
What’s this now?

As Dennis laughs, Dracula hears a faint sound from his phone and takes it out.

DRACULA
What? It’s Mavis??

WAYNE
Hang up! You must’ve butt-dialed her.

DRACULA
Why would my butt do that to me?

DENNIS
Murray’s tushy did it!

EXT. JOHNNY’S PARENTS HOUSE - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Mavis takes her ringing phone, sees Dracula’s number. It disconnects. She is puzzled.

INT. JAIL - CONTINUOUS

DRACULA
She’s gonna call back!!

The phone starts ringing.
WAYNE
Okay. Don’t panic. There’s an app that can help us here.

DRACULA
Who’s an app?

WAYNE
(scrolling)
I just need a picture of the hotel.
Ah! Got it! Looka that!

Wayne shows Dracula that they are keyed into the background photo of the hotel.

DRACULA
That’s insane, man! It’s like voodoo stuff.

DENNIS
What are you playing with?

DRACULA
This is the best, Denisovich! Now we’re going to play where we pretend we’re at home! We’re gonna play with Mommy, she loves this game! Okay??

DENNIS
Yay! More pretend!

Dracula answers the phone innocently. INTERCUT with Mavis on the roof.

DRACULA
Yes! Hello?

DENNIS
Hi Mommy!

MAVIS
Hi Dennis! My little everything! I love you! Are you having fun?

DRACULA
Yes! We’re having fun, at home!

DENNIS
Yes! We’re watching Cakey the Cake Monster on the TV!
CELLMATE
Hey shut up! Tryin’ to sleep here!

DRACULA
Heh! That’s the TV show..?

MAVIS
That doesn’t sound like Cakey...

DRACULA
That’s Cakey’s, eh, friend, Mr. Sleepy!

Dracula quickly waves his finger causing Frankenstein’s top bunk to collapse on his Cellmate in the lower bunk.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
(aside to Wayne)
Where’s the volume button?

Dracula looks but accidentally hits the wrong button.

WAYNE
No, no, no.

Their background changes to a beach, a stock image from the app.

MAVIS
What’s going on?

DRACULA
Nothing, we’re home.

Wayne frantically grabs the phone and scrolls. They appear to be in front of a rollercoaster now.

MAVIS
You are not home!

DENNIS
(waving his hands)
Ha ha! Yay! Rollercoaster!

MAVIS
Where are you?

DRACULA
Ehh...a rollercoaster...whee!

Dracula and Wayne desperately wave their hands and shake their faces like they’re absorbing the force of a rollercoaster as Dennis grabs the phone.
DENNIS
I wanna play!

Dennis scrolls it this time...and pulls up the real image - the jail cell! But Dracula and Wayne are oblivious, continuing as if they’re on the fake rollercoaster.

MAVIS
What are you doing?!

DRACULA
Heh... we’re rollercoastering.

DENNIS
Look! Jail!

MAVIS
Jail??

DRACULA
(realizing, covering)
Heh, look at that! He’s pretending he’s in jail!

Suddenly, Murray crashes through, half torn up and crying.

MURRAY
He wiped with me! He wiped with me!

MAVIS
I am coming home right now. And you better be there! Or I swear, Dad, you’re gonna be very sorry!

Mavis hangs up the phone and immediately runs down the walls of the house, hyperventilating. Johnny struggles to climb down quickly.

JOHNNY
What’s going on?!

MAVIS
I think Dad and Dennis are in jail!

JOHNNY
Whhhaaat?

MAVIS
We need to get home right away!

JOHNNY
Okay. I’ll go wake up my backpack!
INT. JAIL - SAME

DRACULA
Gimme that!

Dracula grabs the phone from Wayne and dials, digging his long fingernails into the phone.

EXT. JAILHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A phone in mid-air rings. It’s Griffin, who managed to avoid being arrested. He speaks quietly as he’s “hiding” outside.

GRIFFIN
Yeah?

DRACULA
It’s time to break human laws.

Griffin sighs and removes his glasses.

INT. JAIL - CONTINUOUS

As we hear Griffin nervously moan, a FLOATING KEY opens the door to the cells. It floats past the oblivious DEPUTY, wearing headphones and listening to the same pop tune.

CELLMATE
What the -- ?

The cellmate pushes Murray aside but appears to be slapped in the face, left, then right, then kicked in the nuts by Griffin as everyone else hustles out. The Deputy finally notices...

DEPUTY
Hey!

Griffin tickles the Deputy, who is helpless with laughter as the others get away.

They run over to a dirt road...

DRACULA
You called the getaway car?

Just then, pulling up in his Rascal scooter, is the Blob, intact but covered with dirt and grass. A stray SQUIRREL is trapped in his body.

BLOB
(scolds them in blob jibberish)
DRACULA
I’m sorry, Blob, we really meant to call you sooner!

They all pile on to the scooter and somehow the Blob is able to drive it, awkwardly, but still fairly fast. Dracula covers up for daylight.

INT. PARIS AIRPORT - LATER

Mavis and Johnny arriving at the airport. They run up to TICKET COUNTER.

TICKET AGENT
You want to go where?

MAVIS
Transylvania. Preferably an aisle seat.

TICKET AGENT
We don’t fly direct to Transylvania. You can go to Bucharest but you’ll switch planes in Chicago, and then Zurich.

MAVIS
So when would we get there?

TICKET AGENT
Well, the Chicago flight’s delayed due to bad weather.

Mavis suddenly makes the same crazy ROAR FACE her Dad makes. The Ticket Agent is unfazed.

TICKET AGENT (CONT’D)
So two seats in Coach?

MAVIS
No!!

Mavis, in hero pose, pulls out her poncho.

JOHNNY
(stunned)

No.

MAVIS
Yes.
EXT. AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER

Mavis, in poncho and transformed into a bat, lifts Johnny, backpack, luggage, and all, into the sky and flies ahead.

INTERCUT the MAD RACE to get back to the Hotel.

- Scooter rolling along, turning sharply as everyone holds on.

- Mavis bat desperately flying Johnny over Quebec.

  JOHNNY
  Whoa! Quebec! One time in my hostel
  I got bit by a centipede and
  totally threw up.

  MAVIS
  Sounds cool...

- Scooter hits traffic. The other drivers don’t stare.

  DRACULA
  Come on, Blobby! Squeeze through!

  DENNIS
  Why are you mad, Papa Drac?

  DRACULA
  Oh, I just want to get home. I miss
  Mommy and Daddy so much.

  DENNIS
  I miss Mommy and Daddy! And I miss -

  DRACULA
  You miss who? You miss that Winnie?

  DENNIS
  Yeah. But we’re just friends.

  DRACULA
  (chuckling)
  Sure, Ladykiller, that’s how it
  always starts.
  (noticing traffic)
  Come on! Squeeze already!!

- Mavis heroically dodging lightning as the weather worsens. Johnny whoops excitedly and notices Dublin, Ireland.
JOHNNY
That’s Dublin! One time I roomed with this Croatian dude who carried around a stuffed animal in a cage. Freaky.

MAVIS
Trying to concentrate...

JOHNNY
Gotcha.

- Traffic has cleared, but Blob needs to stop for a minute.

BLOB
(jibberish)

DRACULA
Now? When we finally have no traffic? You’re killing me, Blobby!

BLOB
(angry jibberish)

Dracula waits, annoyed, as the Blob pees into some bushes.


- Dracula in slow scooter looking at his watch. He makes everyone get off.

DRACULA
We’re never gonna make it! Frank, blow!

Frankenstein grabs the Blob by the mouth and blows him up like a balloon - bigger and bigger as everyone climbs on him.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Now!

Frankenstein holds Blob’s mouth shut and jumps on, finally letting go. As air comes out of his mouth the Blob flies at superspeed with everyone hanging on.

- SUNSET - Mavis and Johnny finally see the HOTEL in the distance and Mavis’ POV frantically scans for Dennis.

As the air gets less the Blob starts flying wildly like a deflating balloon but somehow he lands at the hotel. They hit the ground hard and roll, then pop up perfectly all together.
Dracula proudly starts to video chat Mavis. He sees her face on the phone, it’s angry.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
So, hey, when are you gonna get here already? We’ve been waiting -

He looks up. REVEAL Mavis waiting for him at the entrance with Johnny.

MAVIS
Give me my son.

DRACULA
We just went out for some rolled oats with apricot.

Mavis angrily holds up her smartphone and plays a Youtube clip titled “Miracle Rescue at Vampire Camp” with over 2 million hits. In the clip, Dennis is clearly falling from a tower, screaming, before getting caught by Dracula.

Busted, Dracula hands Dennis over.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Please don’t leave.

MAVIS
Why couldn’t you just accept who he is, Dad? We’ll have his birthday party here on Wednesday. Then we’re going.

Dracula looks down, lost. His friends don’t know what to say to him.

INT. DRACULA’S BEDROOM - LATER

Dracula stands teary eyed by the painting of Martha.

DRACULA
I’m so sorry, my darling. What have I done?

Dracula goes to sit on his coffin.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Why couldn’t I just let things --

Dracula feels something in his coffin and jumps up.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Gaaaah!
Johnny reveals himself hiding under the blankets.

JOHNNY
(quietly)
Is Mavis around?

DRACULA
What?? No! What are you doing?

Johnny immediately hugs him desperately.

JOHNNY
Please get me out of this!

DRACULA
What? What, what?

JOHNNY
I don’t wanna leave the hotel! And you! And neither does Dennis!

DRACULA
He doesn’t? I knew it!

JOHNNY
Help us, Drac! I don’t wanna go home! They want to me to get a job!
At my Dad’s office! I don’t know what he does! But you have to wear shoes!!

Now he is crying. He looks at his sneakers.

JOHNNY (CONT’D)
You’re my bestest kicks! Don’t leave my feet!

DRACULA
Okay, okay. Stop talking to your sneakers. I’m trying to think here!

JOHNNY
You stop! You didn’t have to do this, man. She was ready to stay!
And I’ve been killing it helping this hotel! Have you seen the new band!?

INT. LOBBY - LATER

Johnny and Dracula watch from the rear as a young ZOMBIE BOY BAND appears in a cloud of smoke on the BANDSTAND.
A Zombie Boy Band! Whooo!

The Zombie Boy Band dances and grunts in beautiful harmony. They storm the stage and dance with joy. Only the Zombie Composers are bitter.

FRANKENSTEIN
Awesome band, Johnny!

JOHNNY
(choking up)
Soon I won’t be here to witness all the good I’ve done. And I’ll be wearing shoes.

DRACULA
This cannot happen. For any of us. But there’s one last way I can fix this before Denisovich turns 5.

FRANKENSTEIN
Are you saying what I think you’re saying...?

DRACULA
Yes. And I’m not going alone!

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Dracula grimly drives the hearse with Frankenstein. It drives down a DARK, WINDY PATH, lower and lower, until they get out of the hearse. They walk down a DARK HILL until they hit bottom. Then they walk down a STEEP STAIRCASE made of stone until they hit bottom. Then they walk down into a LARGE HOLE. Then they crawl on their rear ends down the hole as they shoo away mice and moles nipping at them. The tunnel finally leads to ANOTHER HOLE which they emerge out of, only to step on a STEEP CLIFF.

DRACULA
Oh, gimme a break already!

They slide down the STEEP CLIFF, catching branches in various spots to slow their fall, finally landing on their asses. They start to walk.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Pretty sure it’s straight ahea --

They fall through a TRAP DOOR and are now falling through a seemingly endless vacuum.
Frank screams as Dracula shakes his head. Suddenly they landed hard on their asses. They are now right in front of the DARK CAVE of Dracula’s father, VLAD.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
(to Frankenstein)
Can’t believe I’m doing this.

Suddenly an evil-looking SENTRY jumps out from the cave causing Frankenstein to recoil.

SENTRY
Who goest there?

DRACULA
It’s Count Dracula.

SENTRY
Oh....Well, it’s about time.

DRACULA
Just tell him I’m here.

MOMENTS LATER, Dracula and Frankenstein navigate through the cave’s corridors, filled with spiders and finally see two glowing eyes in the darkness. They land in the lair of VLAD, an ancient vampire, who emerges from the darkness.

VLAD
Well, look what the bat dragged in.

DRACULA
Yes, hi, Dad.

VLAD
Fellas, you won’t believe it! It’s my son, Dracula! Just as handsome as the day he deserted me!

Vlad’s horrifying DEMONIC CRONIES, ancient monsters hovering in shadows, howl and scream with laughter.

VLAD (CONT’D)
This is certainly unexpected, boy. It’s only been 600 years or so.

DRACULA
Well, maybe if you were nicer to my wife.

VLAD
She was not a pure vampire! Her great-great
VLAD AND DRACULA
-great-great-great-great-great-
great-great-great-great-great

VLAD
-grandmother’s cousin was from
Baltimore! Impure!

DRACULA
She was still a full vampire --

VLAD
IMPURE! And now you’re hanging out
with this thing?!

FRANKENSTEIN
Uh, nice to meet you.

DRACULA
This is a monster! Frankenstein.

Vlad levitates Frankenstein high off the ground with minimal
effort. Frankenstein screams.

VLAD
That’s a monster? Screaming like a
chipmunk?

DRACULA
Please don’t do that, Dad.

Vlad drops Frankenstein, making a crack on the cave floor.

VLAD
I’m not paying for that. So what do
you need from me?

DRACULA
It’s my grandson, Denisovich.

VLAD
Oh, you have a grandson! So your
daughter got married? Never got an
invitation.

DRACULA
Well, you know. They wanted a small
wedding, and, uh, I can’t stand
being around you.

VLAD
So what about this Denisovich?
DRACULA
He...hasn’t got his fangs yet.

VLAD
So? Late fanger, why are you worried?
He’s a full vampire, isn’t he?

DRACULA
What? Uh, yes, of course.

VLAD
So he’s got till he’s five. Which is..?

DRACULA
Uh...two days. Give or take an hour.

VLAD
Two days! Well, there have been a few late fangers that never bloomed. But they survive.

DRACULA
They survive what?

VLAD
Your basic public humiliation. Paraded through villages, forced to recite the Devil’s doctrine. A lot of wedgies.

DRACULA
Maybe we should help this along.

VLAD
Okay, we can do that...we’ll need to conduct a ceremony. A sacrifice. We will sacrifice the thing the kid cherishes the most.

DRACULA
Wow. That’s necessary? He’s just a nice little kid --

VLAD
That’s the problem! We have to remove what’s holding him back from his dark destiny. It’s like a wussy exorcism. Of course, I’ll need his whole family present, you, Mavis, the kid’s father.
DRACULA
The father?? Eh, yes, yes, fine.

VLAD
What’s the father’s bloodline, by the way?

DRACULA
Oh. Uh, he’s a direct descendent of the, uh, Jonafangs...of Romania.

VLAD
The Jonafangs.

DRACULA
Yeah...

VLAD
Okay, tomorrow I’m booked, stealing souls all night. So we’ll do this on the kid’s birthday. You want to give me the address?

DRACULA
Okay...he’s gonna be at my hotel.

VLAD
That’s what you do? You run a hotel?

DRACULA
Yeah. For monsters. Only.

VLAD
Well, of course, for monsters, what else would it be for? Humans?

Vlad and all the DEMONIC CRONIES laugh hard. Dracula and Frankenstein laugh along nervously.

DRACULA
Humans...That’s...a good one.

INT. JOHNNY AND MAVIS’ BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mavis is packing old items, looking depressed. She finds the mobile that was over her crib as a baby and clutches it. Dennis enters the room and she quickly pulls herself together.

DENNIS
Mommy?
MAVIS
Oh, hey, Dennis! I was just...

DENNIS
Why are we leaving Mommy? Are we leaving because of me?

MAVIS
What? No...it’s because, you’ll, we’ll be happier there.

DENNIS
I’m...I’m happy here.

MAVIS
Wait till you see California. It’s even better. There are so many kids there...like you.

Dennis is puzzled and Mavis quickly changes the subject.

MAVIS (CONT’D)
Are you excited about your party?

DENNIS
Yeah. I was, I was worried that Cakey, that the big kids --

MAVIS
Hey, do you know who’s coming to the party? Daddy’s whole family! Grampa Mike and Grandma Linda, and all your cousins and uncles who love you so much. And then, they’re gonna be with us when we move to California!

DENNIS
Okay...

MAVIS
Why don’t you go get ready for bed?

DENNIS
I didn’t have dinner yet.

MAVIS
Oh...I meant get ready for dinner.

Dennis leaves. A SUIT OF ARMOR enters holding a bowl.
SUIT OF ARMOR

Madame. As you haven’t had anything to eat all day...your father made * you this.

The Suit of Armor hands her the bowl or MONSTER BALL SOUP. Mavis takes it and starts to cry. The MONSTER BALLS start to cry as well.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - THE NEXT NIGHT

Mavis and Johnny greeting Johnny’s family the night before the party. Dennis is introduced to his cousins, PARKER, CONNOR, and TROY. They check Dennis out and blow him off.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Johnny’s family are at a couple of long tables pushed together. As the adults chat, Dennis sits next to his cousins.

CONNOR

Man, I’d wanna get out of here too, little man. This place is creepy.

Dennis doesn’t know what to say.

TROY

Dude you get the new Death Commando 7!!

PARKER

I got it yesterday! Kicks butt!

TROY

You got any cool video games? Something that only comes out in this freak town?

DENNIS

(sensing trouble)

Um...not really.

PARKER

Come on, man, you must have some!

DENNIS

Cakey Learns to Spell...

TORY AND PARKER

(laughing)

Cakey’s so lame!
Dennis sadly looks for support but Johnny is busy talking to his dad.

JOHNNY
We’re raising Dennis with the Educare method, so we never say “no”, but we never say “yes”. We say “no-es”.

GRAMPA MIKE
You’ve had a lot of time on your hands, haven’t you, son? Having a job’s gonna be good for you.

DRACULA
Hi gang! I just need to borrow Johnny for one minute.

JOHNNY
Just one?

Dracula zips Johnny away quickly and they talk privately.

DRACULA
Okay, I spoke to my Dad.

JOHNNY
You have a Dad? That’s funny.

DRACULA
And we have a plan.

JOHNNY
Yay! Awesome! What do we do?

DRACULA
A sacrifice.

JOHNNY
A hah-ri-fi...?

DRACULA
Yes. And by tomorrow night, he’ll be a full vampire.

JOHNNY
Drac, we can’t conduct a sacrifice!

DRACULA
Do you want to wear shoes?!!

JOHNNY
Mmm-nnnh.
DRACULA
Exactly. Okay, my dad’ll set it all up. We need to sacrifice something that Dennis cherishes the most.

JOHNNY
Oh boy. Well, there’s Cakey. We booked him for the party.

DRACULA
Perfect. I mean, I hate to see anyone have to go, but who’s gonna miss Cakey? Oh, one more thing.

JOHNNY
What’s that?

DRACULA
My Dad can’t know you’re a human. Or any of your family.

JOHNNY
What? But Drac, I’m proud that we –

DRACULA
Or you’ll die. All of you.

CUT TO:

Johnny back at the table addressing everyone.

JOHNNY
Guess what, gang, Drac and I just decided we’re gonna make this a monster masquerade party!

MAVIS
What?

LINDA
Oh, that’s lovely. Sort of a last hurrah before Dennis gets to be with normal people!

DRACULA
I couldn’t have said it better.

LINDA
Oh, this’ll be fun, we can be zombies!
   (immediately zombie dancing)
   (MORE)
Dracula freezes Linda and the entire room.

DRACULA
(venting)
Oh, come on! Now I gotta hear this patronizing garbage! Why?!! Why??!!

Drac sighs and unfreezes Linda and the whole room.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
Eh, heh, heh! Ah, Linda that’s terrific!

Over by the Kids part of the table, Dennis is suddenly attacked by Winnie. But he’s relieved.

DENNIS
Winnie!

WINNIE
Come on, Dennis, let’s get away from those snotty warm noses. Zing! Zing!

They crawl under the table and walk off.

DENNIS
It’s nice to see you, Winnie.

WINNIE
Dennis, who are all these people? Why are they getting in between us?

DENNIS
It’s my daddy’s family. They’re taking us, we’re gonna move to California.

WINNIE
Whyyyy!?!?

DENNIS
I dunno. Cebause my mommy said I’ll be happier in California.

WINNIE
You’re happy here! With me!

She knocks him over again.
DENNIS
I am. But, I think they think, they think I’m not happy, because, I think, I’m not, I don’t have hair on my face like you. I’m sorry. It’s my fault.

WINNIE
No! You are perfect! Whether you have a hairy face or not! You’re the nicest boy I know. And I have 300 brothers.

Dennis takes this in. No one’s said it to him before.

DENNIS
Thank you, Winnie.

WINNIE
Come over here!

She brings him to a window and points out toward the woods.

WINNIE (CONT’D)
Look! Do you see it?

DENNIS
What is it?

It’s a small makeshift doghouse deep in the woods.

WINNIE
It’s a dog fort I made. We should run away together and live there. Forever.

DENNIS
Okay. Maybe.

WINNIE
And we can have really weird babies.

DENNIS
Okay. Slow down.

INT. BALLROOM - THE NEXT NIGHT

Many HOTEL GUESTS, Monsters and Humans dressed as Monsters, are enjoying the party along with Johnny’s family, with whom Mavis strains to fit in seamlessly.
LINDA
Oh, this is so much fun, Mavis!

MAVIS
Anybody want some pita sandwiches?

LINDA
There’s no, eh, bugs or snakes in it, is there?

MAVIS
No, no, all normal stuff.

LINDA
So, normal for us? Even though I’m one of you people today!

She chuckles. Mavis smiles and nods, hurt.

Dennis, dressed as Batman-y super hero, isn’t getting much attention. While the other kids play together, Dennis is playing Batman alone.

DENNIS
Get in that jail, bad guy! Cebause I’m Batman!
(assumes Dracula voice)
Oh, no! Don’t hurt me, Batman!
(his own voice)
You better be good! Or Murray’s gonna sit on you!

Suddenly TROY comes over in a costume of VRAK, a freaky Power Rangers villain.

TROY
Batman!!

Dennis is startled and falls backwards. Troy takes off his mask and laughs at Dennis, who’s embarrassed. Mavis looks at Dennis sympathetically.

Off to the side, Dracula coaches Johnny, who is dressed like a vampire, but it’s the crazy hair and flamboyant clothes Gary Oldman wore in Bram Stoker’s Dracula.

JOHNNY
What do you think?

DRACULA
This is your vampire costume? What were you thinking?
JOHNNY
I ordered it online! It was the only place that delivered overnight!

DRACULA
Okay, have you practiced your voice? You can’t just talk like a hippie.

JOHNNY
I’m not a hippie, I’m a slacker.

DRACULA
Talk like a vampire!

JOHNNY
(thick accent)
My name is Count Jonafang! I am a vampire!

DRACULA
Okay, vampires don’t go around saying “I am a vampire!”

JOHNNY
Sorry.
(thick accent)
I am Count Jonafang! Bleh, bleh-bleh!

DRACULA
Seriously?

JOHNNY
I’m sorry! I’m nervous!

DRACULA
Yeah, listen, if you think I don’t like it, you definitely don’t want to say “Bleh, bleh bleh” in front of my father.

SUIT OF ARMOR
Sir, Master Cakey has arrived.

The Suit of Armor presents THE GUY WHO PLAYS CAKEY, a dull-looking guy with a big bag of costume.

JOHNNY
Oh hey. Drac, this is Brandon, aka Cakey.

CAKEY GUY
Great.
JOHNNY
Cakey, uh, Brandon, this is the man himself, Count Dracula.

CAKEY GUY
Hey. Okay, so when does this happen? I got a book fair in half an hour.

JOHNNY
Real soon. We’re gonna give you, uh, a big introduction to get the crowd going.

CAKEY GUY
No, man, I don’t need that. The kids are already pumped. I do seven minutes, it destroys. Let’s go.

The Suit of Armor returns, floating and kicking himself in the ass.

SUIT OF ARMOR
Sir -- agh! -- Count Vladimir has -- agh! -- arrived.

Reveal that Vlad is telekinetically causing the Suit to kick himself.

DRACULA
Dad? Why are you doing that?

VLAD
He didn’t know who I was. Are we ready to do this?

CAKEY GUY
Yeah, come on, dude.

DRACULA
Fine, fine, just get the costume on, Brandon. Dad, I’ll be right with you.
   (to Frankenstein)
Keep him away from...avis-May, and the...umans-hay.

FRANKENSTEIN
Ot it-gay. I’ll...ake sure he doesn’t know they’re humans in disguise-may.

DRACULA
Okay, your pig latin needs some work.
FRANKENSTEIN
Yeah, I failed it in high school.
Sorry.

Frankenstein takes Vlad over to his friends.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT’D)
Hey, Count, lemme introduce you to some of the monsters. This is Murray...

MURRAY
Nice to meet you don’t hurt me.

VLAD
Yipe. Were you buried that big or do you got a duck under that tape? To heaven with these dime store monsters. Where’s the family?

FRANKENSTEIN
Johnny!!

Johnny comes over, scared.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT’D)
This is Dracula’s son-in-law...

VLAD
Johnny?!

JOHNNY
(big accent)
I...am Count Jonafang! Bleh blehhh — blacksheep. Have you any...wool.

VLAD
What’s on your head? It looks like my grandmother’s boobies!

Everyone laughs kiss-assedly but Vlad, stonefaced.

VLAD (CONT’D)
Not funny. Your generation is sick.

Linda comes over.

LINDA
(flirty)
Who is this dashing vampire?
VLAD
Well. Good evening. I’m the great-grandfather. And you --

JOHNNY
(cutting them off)
She’s a zombie. A real zombie!

VLAD
Mmm...well, she looks hungry. Perhaps after this party we can go split a human...

LINDA
Oh, ho, well, it’s close to midnight...

She starts to do her bad Thiller walk and Johnny immediately tackles her.

LINDA (CONT’D)
Johnny!

Vlad looks perplexed as Dracula call over.

DRACULA
Two minutes, Dad!

VLAD
Ah, okay.

Vlad walks over to the stage and starts setting up the ritual sacrifice. Dracula is prepping the Cakey Guy, who’s almost in costume.

DRACULA
Okay, we’re ready to go, just one more thing --

CAKEY GUY
Make it quick.

DRACULA
Sure. You just have to stand in this one spot. The whole time.

Dracula stands in one spot. Right in front of him, Vlad has just finished setting up thirteen red candles. Vlad mumbles to himself as he sprinkles some items...

VLAD
Mugwort...mustard seeds...ancient earth...blood...
DRACULA
Hey, Frank, you might wanna leave.. (indicating candles) ...ire-fay.

FRANKENSTEIN
Oh...right...et me know when the sacrifice is over-lay.

Dracula cringes.

FRANKENSTEIN (CONT’D)
Still not right?

CAKEY GUY
Okay, one spot? That’s a nonstarter, dude. Cakey’s all about movement, and flow, I do the Cakey shuffle, it’s my big finish.

DRACULA
I know, but it’s the acoustics. They can’t hear you unless you’re right here. See? Now --

He steps off the spot and fakes like he’s talking but without sound. Mouths “you can’t hear me. But now --” and steps back.

DRACULA (CONT’D)
You hear me perfectly.

He demonstrates quickly a couple more times.

CAKEY GUY
Okay. None of these parents better review this on Yelp.

DRACULA
You have my word as a Vampire.

CAKEY GUY
What does that mean?

DRACULA
Come on. A monster always shares.

CAKEY GUY
Whatever.

DRACULA
Johnny, start the show. Cakey time.

Johnny has Linda in a headlock. He lets go.
DENNIS
Cakey? But I said the big kids won’t like--

JOHNNY
(nervous)
‘kay, Drac! It’s all good, it’s all good. Kids, everyone, have a seat. You’re gonna love this, because... Dennis has a big surprise for everyone. The one and only – Cakey the Cake Monster!

Some younger kids cheer loudly (while the kids Dennis’ age are less enthused) as Cakey enters and steps right on his mark.

CAKEY
Hey kids! It’s me, Cakey! What a wonderful Cakey Day it is!

The KIDS are mostly unimpressed except for a few small ones, and Winnie, who smiles encouragingly.

CAKEY (CONT’D)
Now, I have a question. Who here, loves cake?

KIDS
(mixed energy)
Meeee...

Vlad slowly starts walking on the stage.

VLAD
I love cake...

CAKEY GUY
Whuh? Dude, what are you doin’ on my stage?

VLAD
Rise!

Cakey levitates. He floats toward the candles.

CAKEY GUY
Whoa, whoa, whoa, dude, what are you levitating me for? You’re ruining my flow.

VLAD
Rise!!
Suddenly Vlad intensifies the flames from the candles, which form a circle around Cakey.

CAKEY GUY
Whoa, why the flames, man? This costume’s hot enough!

COUSINS
Yes! Awesome! Burn Cakey!

DRACULA
You got ‘em right where you want them, Cakey! Crowd’s loving it!

CAKEY GUY
You’re freaking me out, man!

DENNIS
(concerned)
Cakey? You okay?!

MAVIS
What’s going on?

Dracula gets nervous...

VLAD
Cast off the poison spirit of Cakey! “Beware!” scream the ravens of the night!

MAVIS
Johnny, who is that guy?!

JOHNNY
Oh, it’s just your Dad’s, uh, Dad.

MAVIS
What??! I have a grandfather?!

* The fires grow closer to Cakey! But Cakey can’t escape Vlad’s grip.

CAKEY GUY
Aaaauuggghhh! Dude, put me down right now and you only have to pay half!

VLAD
(ignoring him)
Bring forth the Vampyre in this fangless child, that he may sustain your diabolic will for generations!
DENNIS
Cakey! No! Don’t hurt him!!

DRACULA
Stop it!

Dracula extinguishes the flames to Vlad’s surprise. Everyone stares for a moment.

CAKEY GUY
‘kay, I’m leaving! This was bogus!

Realizing he’s still levitating, Cakey Guy starts “swimming” out of the room.

VLAD
What did you just do?

DRACULA
It’s not worth it!!

MAVIS
What’s not worth it?

DRACULA
I was trying one last time to make Dennis a vampire so you’d stay!

MAVIS
By sacrificing Cakey!? How could you do that? When will you ever let go?

JOHNNY
Let go of what? Dennis won’t be happy in my town!

MAVIS
Dennis hasn’t been there!

DENNIS
I said we shouldn’t get Cakey...

JOHNNY
You know he won’t fit in there!

MAVIS
Johnny, he’s not a monster!

JOHNNY
He’d rather be here!

MAVIS
He likes avocado!
As they argue, Dennis looks very uncomfortable.

JOHNNY
Cuz he’s never eaten anything fun!

DRACULA
He had fun with me!

GRANDMA LINDA
Johnny, I think Dennis just wants to be normal!

GRANPA MIKE
Don’t say that! He is normal!

MAVIS
Can we stop using the word normal?

JOHNNY
Where we live now he’s normal!

Suddenly, Dennis leaves and no one notices except Winnie. She joins him and they run off.

MAVIS
He really isn’t!

JOHNNY
Well he won’t be happy there!

MAVIS
He is who he is! And you can’t change him!

DRACULA
I don’t want to change him! I don’t care anymore if he’s a vampire! I just want you all to stay!

VLAD
You don’t care about the shame he brings you? What’s become of you, son?

JOHNNY
Hey, back off, old man!!

DRACULA
Johnny, be cool.
EXT. HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

DENNIS is running as fast as he can, not in any direction, deep into the WOODS. He looks teary eyed. Winnie yells at him.

WINNIE
Dennis! The fort! Let’s go!

INT. BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

Johnny tosses off his wig in anger and gets in Vlad’s face.

JOHNNY
You wanna throw down? Certified yellow belt since 1997!

DRACULA
No!

VLAD
What’s this now? You’re not a vampire either?!

JOHNNY
Uh...Bleh?

GRAMPA MIKE
Of course he’s not, he’s my son. You think we’re monsters?

Grampa Mike dumps his outfit. Vlad goes nuts at Dracula.

VLAD
You! You’ve ruined our bloodline! Thousands of years, tossed in the trash!

DRACULA
She...loves the guy.

Mavis is frightened, but looks at Dracula with love and gratitude. He stood up for her love.

Vlad’s face ROARS in the most fearsome manner we’ve seen yet! Other S cower, their costumes falling off.

VLAD
This place! You let humans into our world!

DRACULA
Not originally...
VLAD
This hotel must be extinguished!

He screams, the echoes summoning his Demonic Cronies, whose
laughs we hear in the echoes. Everyone is terrified.

FRANKENSTEIN
I saw these guys. They're insane.
I know exactly what to do.
(beat)
Hide.

Frankenstein dives under a couch which is half his size.

MAVIS
Johnny, grab Dennis! Dennis?

JOHNNY
Dennis, buddy, where are you?

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER
Winnie leads Dennis into her Dog Fort.

WINNIE
We'll be safe here. Forever.

Dennis doesn't say anything.

WINNIE (CONT'D)
Zing Zing?

EXT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS
The Demonic Cronies fly and run toward the Hotel.

INT. BALLROOM - MOMENTS LATER
The Cronies burst in, smashing through all the ballroom windows and everyone is terrified. Frankenstein dismembers out of shock. Dracula looks at Vlad, pissed.

VLAD
Witness! Humans coexisting with Monsters! Sharing towels and spoons!

The Cronies scream in anger and disbelief!

VLAD (CONT'D)
Destroy it all!
Gasps from patrons, then screams as all hell breaks loose. The Cronies start flying around, ransacking the lobby, including some stuff set up for the party, like the bouncy house, sending Dennis’ Mean Kid Cousins flying. Our Monsters watch helplessly, including Wayne, Wanda, Murray and Griffin.

MURRAY
How do we stop these guys?!

WANDA
It’s horrible.

GRIFFIN
(regular voice)
We have to do something!
(high voice)
Darling, you can’t leave me!
(regular voice)
I’ll never leave you, darling.

WAYNE
You can’t seriously be pulling this now.

GRIFFIN
What? I have a girlfriend.

DRACULA
Knights! Staff! Defend what is ours! Protect our guests – monster and human!

VLAD
(muttering to Dracula)
You little brat.

The Suits of Armor and Staff dutifully charge at the Cronies. Mavis is more nervous than ever about finding Dennis.

MAVIS
Dennis?? Honey, where are you??!

EXT. WOODS – MOMENTS LATER

Winnie has brought Dennis into her dog fort. She shows him a row of CANS of Dog food.

WINNIE
Don’t be sad, Dennis. Look, I even packed snacks to sustain us here for years.
Dennis hears hubbub and looks out. More Demonic Cronies run right past their fort to the hotel! Dennis stands at the entrance.

**DENNIS**

I think something bad’s happening.
I think we need to go back.

**WINNIE**

If you think so, my zing. I’m right behind you!

He gets up and she follows him as starts to hustle back albeit way slower than the Demonic Cronies.

**INT. BALLROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Mavis and Johnny are still looking for Dennis. The Cronies are jacking the Knights and make their way towards screaming humans. Zombies try to defend and are wasted fast. They charge toward guests, ripping Ghost sheets from tables that was hiding humans. Monsters still try and defend – the Human Fly buzzes around annoying a Crony. The insanity busts out of ballroom and also partly into the lobby now.

Now the Humans, including Johnny’s family, start to battle the Cronies as well – getting weapons from the Suits of Armor and riding the Ghost Tables. They fight gallantly but only Dracula is really able to neutralize a few, bailing the others out, and keeping the fight going. Vlad gets involved, assisting his minions. Dracula uses his powers to block him repeatedly. They start telekinetically throwing things at each other. Then, suddenly, Dracula notices his powers are gone.

**DRACULA**

What’s the deal? Hey! Powers! Let’s go!

Dracula looks over and sees Vlad with burning hypno-eyes.

**VLAD**

Your powers are right here, boy.
With me!

**DRACULA**

Daaaaad! That’s not fair!!

**VLAD**

Your Daddy knows what’s best for you!!
Vlad waves and makes Dracula have a thumb in his mouth. Dracula angrily struggles to remove it but he can’t.

EXT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Dennis and Winnie get to the hotel and run in.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Dennis and Winnie run into the lobby. With Dracula undone, the Cronies are running wild, and actually starting to toss around actual relatives and Monsters.

VLAD (CONT’D)
No, no! I said to destroy the hotel! Not the people!

But they are out of control...they won’t listen. The Monsters and Humans try their best to hold their ground. Vlad witnesses Johnny’s brother Brett dive to push Marty out of the way of a Crony’s blistering punches, taking one in the face. Vlad is stunned.

Dennis sees what’s happening and runs forward.

DENNIS
Stop it!

A few Cronies turn to see Dennis and start laughing at him.

DENNIS (CONT’D)
Leave them alone.

A Crony ROARS at him and he recoils, but then gets back on his feet. Mavis spots Dennis and screams.

MAVIS
Dennis! Run!

DENNIS
(hopefully, to himself)
I’m a Bat...I’m a Bat...

Dennis braces himself and jumps, flapping his arms - he tries to fly at the Crony! But he falls flat, and they laugh again.

DEMONIC CRONY
What a joke!

The Crony picks him up menacingly.

MAVIS
Dennis!
Mavis runs toward him and is grabbed by another Crony. Johnny is grabbed by yet another.

MAVIS (CONT’D)
Let go of me!

JOHNNY
That’s our boy!

DENNIS
Hey! Don’t touch my Mommy and Daddy!

DEMONIC CRONY
(in his face)
Why not?

DENNIS
(scared)
Cebause...

DEMONIC CRONY #2
(holding Mavis)
Cebause what?

DENNIS
Cebause I don’t want you to!

Mavis, Johnny, and Dracula all watch with fear.

DEMONIC CRONY
Sorry, Curly, there’s nothing you can do about it. Cebause you’re just a weak...little...boyyy.

Dennis closes his eyes, summons up all his anger...and suddenly makes the fierce red eyed vampire face Dracula makes and growls like Dracula! And then - bares fangs!

Suddenly exploding with power, Dennis breaks free from the Demonic Crony and hurtles him with his mind, sending him flipping across the room!

The other monsters attack Dennis and he defeats them in sequence, dodging them with super speed, pounding them with super strength and making them freeze, rise, and smash into each other with mind control. Mavis and Johnny are set free as a result. One Crony slams into Vlad, breaking Vlad’s concentration. Dracula seizes on it and regains his powers.

Inspired, Mavis and Dracula join in the fight with renewed energy. Vlad watches and decides not to try and stop them.

Four more monsters approach Dennis.
DENNIS
There’s a mouse at the end of your butts!

The Monsters chase their butts exactly like the Wolfpups did.

The three of them continue kicking ass. They transform back and forth into bats, whizzing too fast for the Demons and slamming them into stuff.

Other monsters/humans are rallied and emboldened by the sudden turn of fate. They lay it on the cronies with righteous fury.

Frank finally gets put back together and does something completely awesome.

Wayne sics his wolf pack onto the cronies.

Hearse without a driver comes crashing airborne through lobby windows all stunt style. Lands and careens and drifts through lobby trashing cronies. Comes to a stop and...reveal it's Griffin driving!

Even Vlad sees the sides working together, and finally can’t help himself. He becomes a bat and joins in the fight against the Cronies.

Finally, Dennis, in human form, lifts the last Monster and tosses him high into the air, bursting through the roof. Dennis raises his arms in celebration and lets out a roar! The Demonic Cronies fly away, terrified. As the last surviving minions flee we are left with a Magnificent 7-style line up in front of the hotel. Drac and Vlad back to back, Mavis and Johnny, all the friends, Dennis in front of them all. Then, he and Mavis run to each other.

DENNIS (CONT’D)
Mommy!

Mavis hugs Dennis. Johnny and Dracula run in.

DENNIS (CONT’D)
Daddy!

He hugs Johnny and looks at Dracula.

DENNIS (CONT’D)
Papa! I’m a vampire!

DRACULA
I don’t care, Dennis. I'm just glad you're my grandson.
Dracula hugs Dennis and sheds a tear.

**MAVIS**
Dad, I’m so sorry. You were right.

**DRACULA**
No, baby, neither of us were right. We wanted to tell Dennis who he was, instead of letting him find out for himself.

**DENNIS**
Did you just call me Dennis?

**VLAD**
(emotional)
Yeah, he called you Dennis! He realizes he was wrong!

**DRACULA**
(sarcastic, muttering)
Yes. Only I was wrong.

**VLAD**
Sacrificing that Cakey shlock wasn’t gonna change him. The thing he cherished was his family.

**DRACULA**
Yes, we get that.

**VLAD**
(to Dracula)
And you...with this crazy hotel.

**DRACULA**
Yeah, what about it?

**VLAD**
I just saw a roomful of humans fighting for monsters. You made all of this possible. I’m proud of you, Count. Viva Hotel Transylvania!

**DRACULA**
Viva La Difference! Monsters and Humans together!

Everyone cheers. Johnny looks at Vlad meaningfully.

**JOHNNY**
So...you approve of me?
VLAD
Yes, and all humans. I love you.

Johnny tears up and presents Vlad with his backpack.

JOHNNY
I want you to have this.

Vlad studies it and is weirded out.

VLAD
Uh, yeah..I don’t want it.

JOHNNY
(quickly grabbing it back)
Oh, okay. I’ll take it back.

Johnny closes his eyes and hugs it as we DISSOLVE TO...

INT. BALLROOM - LATER

We conclude with the BIRTHDAY PARTY with a full slew of happy Monsters, s and Johnny’s Family dancing to SONG TO BE WRITTEN * over CLOSING CREDITS.