

FRANKIE'S PLACE

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FADE IN:

EXT. CULA CAMPUS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

SUPER: C.U.L.A. CAMPUS 15 YEARS AGO

Outside the Science Complex, students run SCREAMING from the center of the quad where an ENORMOUS FIGURE in a CULA hoodie and sweatpants crouches by the RUINS OF A BROKEN LAMP POST.

ELECTRICITY SIZZLES from broken wires.

The enormous figure stands and ROARS an AGONIZED WAIL.

He is a FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER, 6'4", big, bulky, made up of parts from people of different races and ethnicities, recently escaped from the science lab through the monster-sized hole in the wall behind him.

A DARK FIGURE of average size and build with slicked-back, red hair, wearing sunglasses and a black leather jacket, steps into the moonlight.

He takes off his sunglasses and smiles revealing his VAMPIRE FANGS as he peers across the quad at the woman standing before the hole in the science building wall.

INT. SCIENCE LAB - CONTINUOUS

Standing before the hole looking out in astonishment is a beautiful, freakishly pale YOUNG WOMAN, another FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER, dressed in a tiny hospital gown, her hair a mass of black curls.

She reaches up and starts to pull on one of the big, black stitches encircling her neck. She jerks her head, taking in the vampire's glowing eyes as he stares back at her.

An OLDER PROFESSOR marches across a mass of broken lab equipment to a YOUNG GRAD STUDENT, who is being restrained by two ARMORED SECURITY OFFICERS.

The officers wear jackets stamped with an ominous-looking logo on their arms and backs.

PROFESSOR

You are a disgrace, Victor! I'm
telling you, a disgrace! What you
have done..?

VICTOR

"Disgrace!?" Are you kidding me? I just solved death! Twice!

(He laughs maniacally)

I hit the jackpot, baby! They're going to be throwing money at me!

PROFESSOR

We'll see about that!

(To the police)

Get him out of here!

The officers drag a LAUGHING Victor away.

The professor crosses the room, looking out to see the monster smiling wildly, holding two, bare, sparking electrical wires in his huge fists.

The professor turns in horror to the Frankenstein's woman in the room. She slowly approaches the creature.

Still staring blankly, the creature opens her mouth and lets loose an INHUMAN SCREAM.

BEGIN MAIN TITLES

MONTAGE - COMIC BOOK STYLE PANELS

A series of vivid, pulpy images illustrate each of our main characters' monstrous origins.

FADE TO:

EXT. A TAVERN - NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)

SUPER: SILVER LAKE, LOS ANGELES - PRESENT DAY

ELECTRICITY CRACKLES along a very strange looking, antique antennae fixed on a turret over the entrance of an old tavern at the apex of a winding road.

The tavern's facade has a slightly sinister, castle-like appearance. A neon sign above the door reads:

"FRANKIE'S PLACE."

A tumbleweed blows through the small parking lot, past an eclectic array of vehicles, and up the stone stairway behind the tavern, leading to a rundown mansion on the hill.

SLIGHTLY DATED POP MUSIC can be heard playing from within.

INT. FRANKIE'S PLACE - CONTINUOUS

What at first seems like an ordinary, well-worn tavern is actually populated with horror movie monsters: vampires, demons, witches, swamp beasts, and giant insectoids.

FRANKIE, the Frankenstein's monster escaped from the lab, stands behind the bar, broad shoulders back, smiling as he shakes a cocktail one handed.

Next to Frankie, DIEGO, a blue demon bartender, leans across the bar gossiping with a drag queen mummy, well-known to the locals as HER ROYAL HIGHNESS QUEEN DESTINY.

Destiny leans over to LLOYD, a typical, rotting zombie seated next to her, and whispers something about the dark, shiny, ALIEN CREATURE across the bar from them.

TAMMY, a pretty, very human-looking, waitress uses her BRIGHT, PINK, SPARKLY MAGIC to levitate her phone in front of the drink Frankie is preparing.

ON TAMMY'S PHONE: The martini glass sitting on the bar is in close-up. PINK, SPARKLY MAGIC dances along the edges of the frame. FRANKIE can be seen from the torso down standing behind the bar.

FRANKIE

Now?

TAMMY

Now!

Frankie drops three eyeballs, skewered on a cocktail spear into the martini glass. Tammy SNAPS THE PICTURE as the liquid splashes in an artful arch, the eyeballs staring blankly.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Oh my god, Frankie! Iconic! I'm posting this!

ON TAMMY'S PHONE: A graphic of a sparkly, pink, KITTEN ICON encircles the still image of the cocktail and in a FLURRY OF SPARKLES, the image appears on TAMMY'S PENTAGRAM PROFILE.

The camera pans up and out to reveal Frankie sliding the cocktail over to the shiny, ALIEN CREATURE seated at the bar. Destiny smiles as the Alien Creature lifts their martini and leans in.

DESTINY

(to the Alien Creature)
What's your name, gorgeous?

Diego jumps into the frame next to Frankie, flexes his huge biceps for the camera, and bursts into blue flames. For any species, Diego is jacked!

DIEGO
Hottest bartender in Silver Lake,
babes!

TAMMY
Yaaaaaasss, Diego!

Tammy SNAPS ANOTHER PHOTO. Diego shakes his denim short shorts at the camera and slaps his ass with his tail. And ANOTHER PHOTO.

THE CAMERA LURCHES slightly higher and back as TAMMY jumps into the frame, still holding the camera aloft with her PINK, SPARKLY MAGIC.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
Group shot!

Waving her hands at the camera, Tammy stands in front of the bar with Frankie, Diego, Destiny, and LLOYD leaning in.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
Everyone say Frankie's Place!

EVERYONE
Frankie's Place!

Tammy SNAPS THE SHOT and they are all frozen for a second. The shot dissolves in a flurry of PINK, SPARKLY MAGIC.

As Tammy finishes her post, the DOWNS SISTERS, four, young, Goth Witches seated at a table near the bar, sneer at Tammy.

DOWNS SISTER 1
PINK magic???

Tammy slouches, feeling their scorn as they CACKLE amongst themselves.

BIANCA, the Frankenstein's woman from the lab and now co-owner of Frankie's Place approaches holding a SQUIRMING COCOON ON A TRAY. She wears chunky, black glasses, her hair pulled into an up-do, a lacy black tattoo encircling her neck; a vain attempt to hide the scar.

BIANCA
Downs Sisters giving you shit
again?

Tammy holds up her pink, bedazzled cell phone which CRACKLES

WITH MAGICAL ENERGY.

TAMMY

Yea, but I have been working up a real doozy of a spell and when I release this baby, those bitches are gonna gag!

The phone CRACKLES and jerks in Tammy's hand forcing Tammy to wrestle with it briefly until it settles down. Bianca smiles raising an eyebrow, turns and sets her tray down in front of a giant, TEN FOOT TALL SPIDER squeezed into a corner booth.

The spider uses it's fore-mandibles to peel back the cocoon, partially revealing a GIANT FLY with a terrified-looking, human head.

THE FLY

Help me! Heeelp me!

The spider smiles wide, it's chelicerae dripping, then thrusts it's face into the cocoon and starts SLURPING NOISILY.

BIANCA

Enjoy!

Bianca turns back toward the bar. In the next booth, a drunk SWAMP CREATURE tries to help an enormous, giggling LOCHE NESS-LIKE SEA MONSTER stand.

LOCHE NESS

You know, I usually don't do this!
Drinking makes me craaaaaazy!

Loche Ness wobbles, then drunkenly trips over Swamp Creature, flattening the next booth.

Annoyed, Bianca approaches the bar.

BIANCA

Frankie, has Chuck come in yet?

FRANKIE

No, Bianca. But if this is about the bar-back "situation?" I took care of it! I hired a new guy. He starts tonight.

BIANCA

(Incredulously)
You did?

FRANKIE

Well, yea! You said you wanted me to start stepping up and, here's me, stepping up!

He flexes for her.

BIANCA

(Ignoring the flex)

OK, great! That is one less thing I have to worry about...

(She reacts in pain.)

Oooooowwwwww!!!

Bianca whirls around. Lloyd the zombie is now biting her butt cheek. She beats him brutally over the head with her tray until he lets go and collapses in a dusty heap on the floor.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

Damn it Lloyd!!!

(To Frankie)

I thought you said you talked to him!

FRANKIE

I did! But he is a zombie. Doesn't really... *Retain* new information, ya know?

Lloyd, now missing his lower jaw, scrapes himself up off the floor, plops back down onto his stool, and resumes staring. Destiny notices the jaw missing and picks it up.

DESTINY

Oh, now there you go again, falling all to pieces!

Destiny snaps his jaw back on but it is very crooked. She adjusts it a few times but it is still not quite right.

FRANKIE

When customers come in here, they expect to see Lloyd sitting there. Staring. It makes them feel at home. In that way, he adds value!

BIANCA

When Victor got you that new brain, I really expected you'd start making more sense.

FRANKIE

I do make more sense! I speak in complete sentences and everything!

(MORE)

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Part of the whole stepping up thing
I've been doing!

BIANCA

"Stepping up," is more than just
saying, "stepping up!" It takes
action. Over a sustained period of
time.

FRANKIE

I have been taking action!

Frankie taps his head with his finger, indicating his new
brain.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Starting with this! Right here.
What'd he call it? Frankie 2.0?
Whole lot of good it did!

DESTINY

Here we go.
(Handing the empty snack
bowl to Tammy as she
passes by)
Baby, can you grab me some popcorn?
My story's on!

Destiny leans in, paying rapt attention to Bianca and
Frankie's drama.

BIANCA

Frankie, when are you going to get
it through that very thick skull of
yours? It's over! It's been over!
We were doomed from the start!

FRANKIE

But we were made for each other!
Literally, literally! I took a vow!

BIANCA

It was a grunt, Frankie!

FRANKIE

Yea, well, it meant something to
me!

DESTINY

You know Lloyd here tells me he was
a couples councilor in his previous
life.

Bianca throws her a death glare.

DESTINY (CONT'D)

Well excuse me! I'm just the Queen
of the motha' fuckin' Nile over
here minding my own damn business.

Bianca goes back to her tables.

FRANKIE

I thought you were the king.

DESTINY

New brain and still dumb as a box
a' bandages!

Frankie lets out a long, sad sigh as he pulls a small device
out of his front pocket and taps the screen.

ON FRANKIE'S DEVICE: a GRAPHIC of Frankie's head overlaid
with an ICON of Frankie's brain. A portion of the brain is
lit up, a text box reading, "SAD 7.2."

Frankie taps another icon a few times.

"SAD" is replaced by "CONTENT," "HAPPY," "JOYFUL," then
"ECSTATIC." Frankie's expressions reflect the emotions,
ending with an enormous grin.

He taps the icon, dialing it down to "CONTENT," accompanied
by a neutral/open expression.

A tiny bolt of electricity ZAPS Frankie behind his eye
causing him to blink hard.

A STARTLED LOOKING MAN has suddenly appeared behind Destiny.
He looks around, then at Frankie, noticing Frankie looking at
him.

STARTLED MAN

You..? You can see me?

FRANKIE

Yes. What can I get you?

DESTINY

(Thinking Frankie is
talking to her.)

I'm good. That the new phone thing?

STARTLED MAN

I don't want a drink. I... Oh wow! I
can't believe you can...

Frankie's VISION GETS BLURRY AND PIXELATED. The man's VOICE
STARTS BREAKING UP BECOMING DISTORTED.

STARTLED MAN (CONT'D)
 ...see me! I have been trying to get
 your attention for...

Frankie holds up his hand to the Startled Man.

FRANKIE
 One sec.
 (Indicating his device)
 This thing is acting up or
 something.

Frankie taps the screen. His VISION GET WORSE, the Startled Man starts to PIXELATE. He pushes another ICON and his VISION CLEARS UP. Smiling, he looks up.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
 That's better.

The man is gone.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
 Where'd he go?

DESTINY
 Where'd who go?

FRANKIE
 That guy that was just standing
 there.

She looks around, then eyes Frankie suspiciously.

DESTINY
 I don't know what you got going on
 behind that bar but there's no one
 standing here. Why do you have one
 of those phone thingies anyway?
 Don't you just short them out?

FRANKIE
 Ah, no. Eh heh! It's not a phone.
 Victor made it for me when he put
 the new brain in. It's a sort of
 mood chip to... You know..?
 (Laughs uncomfortably)
 Control my rages.

DESTINY
 Does it work?

FRANKIE
 So far!

EXT. FRANKIE'S PLACE PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

A black motorcycle comes careening into the parking lot driven by CHUCK, the vampire from before. He does a back flip off the bike and swagger/floats into the bar.

INT. FRANKIE'S PLACE - CONTINUOUS

With a gust of wind, the doors open, Chuck floats in, and over to the Downs Sister's table.

CHUCK
(Flirting)
Heather, you been harassing my employees again?

Heather Downs gives him a pouting frown.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Just kiddin', babe. You know you're beautiful! So when we going to make it happen? You and me, huh?

She turns away and FLICKS A BIT OF MAGIC at him, pushing him away.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
C'mon! I'm serious! You killin' me over here!
(As he drifts by Downs Sister 2)
How you doin' sweetheart? You taken care of tonight?

DOWNS SISTER 2
C'mon, Heather! If you don't want him...

DOWNS SISTER 3
Seriously! He is so cute!

Chuck floats over to the bar next to Bianca, throws his arms around her, and gazes lovingly at Frankie.

CHUCK
Look at these two! My beautiful, beautiful friends, partners! Frankie! Bianca! Mi familia!
(In Bianca's face)
Bea. Have I told you lately how much I love you?

Chuck breathes directly in Bianca's face. She grimaces.
Frankie's smile cracks.

BIANCA

Chuck. You're drunk. What a
surprise.

CHUCK

So I had a couple of sorority girls
for breakfast, OK? Maybe THEY were
drunk!

Bianca holds up a can of "Blud" which Chuck angrily snatches.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

No! I told you! I hate this vegan
shit! It's god awful! Besides,
what's the point of being an evil,
blood sucking fiend if you can't
suck the blood of...

(Using finger quotes)

"The innocents?"

Diego noisily SLURPS his own Blud.

DIEGO

(Helpfully to Chuck)

I do yoga.

Chuck bares his fangs at Diego. Diego scoffs, smiles, and air
kisses Chuck.

CHUCK

(Back to Bianca)

You know what your problem is, Cold
Stuff?

BIANCA

Enlighten me.

CHUCK

You suffer from Internalized
Monster-Phobia!

BIANCA

You just made that up, didn't you?

CHUCK

You are a powerful, gorgeous...

BIANCA

Ew.

CHUCK

...Sexy, dazzling *beast*! But you act like you want to be one of them!

(He points to the door)

Weak. Defenseless. Mortal!

It's sick.

Suddenly, a bolt of Tammy's PINK SPARKLY MAGIC flies across the room toward the bar.

Everyone ducks as the BOLT RICOCHETS OFF THE WALLS and flies through the server window next to the bar into the kitchen.

There is a commotion of BANGS, CLANKS, AND INHUMAN SQUEALING/ROARING in the kitchen.

The magical energy flies back out of the server window and toward the restrooms.

A CREATURE emerges from one of the restrooms, sees the bolt coming, and ducks. The magical energy EXPLODES in one of the stalls.

WILMA, an enormous creature, appears in the server window.

WILMA

(Inhuman squeals, grunts, clicks, and howls.)

TAMMY

Sorry Wilma!

Wilma disappears in a huff.

CHUCK

(Laughing to Tammy)

Maybe you should take some magic classes at CULA with Bianca here!

BIANCA

They don't teach magic at CULA, Chuck. It's a university! They do teach something called *science*, though.

CHUCK

That what you're takin' at them day classes? Science? Gonna become one of them..? Professorial types?

(laughs)

Nerd.

BIANCA

Nerd? Really, Chuck? That's not an insult, anymore. They have conventions now!

CHUCK

So you're like, a out and proud nerd? That why you wear them fake glasses?

BIANCA

(Electrical energy sizzles
in Bianca's eyes)

For your information, Charlie, I am taking science, *medical* science, so I can find a cure for this...

CHUCK

Internalized Monster-Phobia.

BIANCA

No! *This!* This I'm not alive but I'm not dead thing! This I'm not anything! This... This... Need to feel... Alive!

(She grabs his arms)

Does any of this make sense to you?

Chuck stares at her skeptically.

CHUCK

Internalized Monster-Phobia.

Bianca calmly releases a bolt of electricity sending Chuck flying into Frankie.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

I'm tellin' ya! It ain't healthy!

From the hallway near the restroom, Tammy waves Bianca over.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Can you believe the nerve? I rescue the two of you from that prison? And that one voluntarily goes back! Make it make sense!

FRANKIE

Remember we got the new guy coming in tonight and you have to train him.

Chuck opens his mouth to protest.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Because *you* ate the last one, and although I am and shall always be eternally grateful for your brave and courageous act fifteen and some odd years ago, you promised, and this is me, your partner, holding you accountable for your actions.

CHUCK

Fuckin' new brain! Oh, right. Yea. There was somethin' in his blood. Couldn't help myself. Must have been part faerie. Tripped my balls off!

INT. RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bianca and Tammy stare at a MULTI-HUED ENERGY PORTAL that occupies the space in front of one of the restroom stalls.

BIANCA

So... Did they gag?

TAMMY

I'm sorry! I don't know what went wrong! It was supposed to make me a more confident version of myself, not open an inter-dimensional portal!

BIANCA

An inter-dimensional portal. In my restroom. Wonderful!

Bianca extends a finger toward the SWIRLING ENERGY. AN ENERGY TENDRIL EXTENDS to meet her finger, sending WAVES OF ENERGY INTO BIANCA.

Bianca suddenly finds herself in a KALEIDOSCOPE OF UNIVERSES swirling with INFINITE BIANCAS.

One of the Biancas turns to look back at her, but this woman's face is pink with rosy cheeks and no scar around her neck! Another turns but she has a different face.

Bianca GASPS realizing she is looking at the two living women who's body and head she now occupies!

Tammy quickly snatches Bianca's hand away. Bianca swoons, then steadies herself.

TAMMY

Yea, I wouldn't do that again! I have no idea what's going on in there!

BIANCA

Can you turn it off? Or close it? Or whatever?

TAMMY

This was an accident. I don't even know how I did this, so... I don't know! I'm afraid if I try anything, it could... Get bigger?

BIANCA

And that would be bad.

TAMMY

Yea! We could all get swallowed up! The bar? The neighborhood? The whole planet???

BIANCA

Please tell me you're exaggerating.

TAMMY

I'm exaggerating.

BIANCA

But you're not, are you?

TAMMY

No!

BIANCA

OK. Not good! Not good! OK! I need a fix. Then I'll be able to come up with... Something!

She pulls a hairpin out of her updo, sticks it in the electric socket next to the mirror, and lets herself go. Tammy gives her a worried look as the lights flicker.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

The front door opens and TWO HUMAN HIPSTER DUDES come in.

FRANKIE

Humans!

DIEGO

Worse. Hipsters!

DESTINY
And the gentrification has
begun.

The bar falls silent as the hipster dudes sit at the bar.

FRANKIE
Er... Uh... Guys! What up? What can I
get you?

HIPSTER 1
You got any micro brews?

FRANKIE
(Excited)
Do I have micro brews?

He gestures to a long row of odd shaped beer bottles.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
I have Boneyard Brew, Olden Toad,
666 Cider-house Road, Demon City
Brew...

HIPSTER 1
On tap?

Frankie gestures to a long row of beer tabs, grinning widely.

FRANKIE
My personal favorite is the Luci's
Favorite! Hey! That rhymes! Heh!
Heh!

The hipsters stare blankly at Frankie, then each other.

DIEGO
That is so funny! Ha! Ha! Ha! So,
two Luci's Favorites!

Diego pours two beers. The tap reads, "Lucifer's Favorite."

FRANKIE
What brings you guys in today?

HIPSTER 1
Walkin' down the street, just
noticed the place. Has it been here
long? Never noticed it before.

Diego sets the drinks in front of the hipsters as an EVIL
LOOKING FOAM forms on top.

The hipsters both look around and take in the environment. Hipster 2 notices the torture rack in the corner and points it out.

HIPSTER 2
Dude! Told ya!
(Loud whisper)
Gay bar.

Diego leans across the bar pointing to a Monster Pride flag by the door.

DIEGO
This is a safe space.

HIPSTER 2
All good, bro!
(Raises his glass to the
Downs Sisters)
Ladies!

Hipster 1 & 2 raise their glasses to their lips. Every creature leans in. They each take a drink.

HIPSTER 2 (CONT'D)
Hey! That's not ba... Aaaaaaahhh!!!!

He cuts himself off with a SCREAM. They look down to see Lloyd clamped down hard on the hipster's leg.

Just emerging from the restroom, Bianca rolls her eyes and marches over.

Diego is now on the other side of the bar, crouched down in front of Lloyd gently trying to pry Lloyd's jaws off the screaming man's leg. He speaks as if to a misbehaving puppy.

DIEGO
Come on, Lloyd. Off! Off!

FRANKIE
Ah... Sorry about that. That's ah,
that's just Lloyd. He's... Ahhh...
Harmless.

Lloyd GROWLS and clamps down harder. The hipster SCREAMS again.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)
Mostly.

Bianca once again starts hammering Lloyd over the head with her tray. Lloyd lets go.

They look at the bite on the hipster's leg. It is quite ghastly.

Diego lovingly scoops up Lloyd and starts molding Lloyd's dented head back into a relative ball.

HIPSTER 1
(Pointing at Lloyd)
What the..? What is that???

FRANKIE
I can honestly say I have never seen him do anything like that before!

BIANCA
That's because we've never had customers with *living* flesh in here before!

Bianca tears off a few inches of Destiny's bandages and quickly ties off the hipster's wound.

DESTINY
Excuse me! This is couture!

CHUCK
There was that time back in '09 with the Haunted Hollywood tour bus...

Tammy waves her phone over the wound and MAGICAL ENERGY wafts around the leg.

FRANKIE
"Living flesh?" Heh heh! What a comedian! You might want to get him to a doctor though.

The leg glows PINK for a second, but the energy turns DARK. Tammy frowns and shrugs at Bianca.

BIANCA
Or a morgue.

Frankie pulls Bianca and Chuck aside.

FRANKIE
I don't think I have to tell you that this is probably not a very good situation we have developing here.
(Pointing to Chuck)
(MORE)

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

And after that thing with you and Leonard last week...

CHUCK

Leonard? Who's Leonard?

FRANKIE

The bar-back you "accidentally" ate!

CHUCK

Right. Leonard.

FRANKIE

He worked here for a couple years! Are you OK? No offense, but... Uh... Can vampires get dementia?

CHUCK

No! At least, I don't think so. And I am not that old! I was made in '54!

BIANCA

1954?

CHUCK

Obviously!

BIANCA

So what? You're like a teenager in vampire years? What with the whole immortal thing? That explains a lot!

CHUCK

Teenager! No! What are you talking about? I was 24! I just got a baby face!

He gives her a big smile.

FRANKIE

Can we get back to Leonard, please?

CHUCK

Who?

FRANKIE/BIANCA

The bar-back!

CHUCK

I just thought his name was Rich is all.

FRANKIE

How do you get Rich from Leonard?

BIANCA

The point is, and I can't believe I'm saying this, but Frankie is right! You can't keep treating this place like your own, private play ground!

CHUCK

It was one time! In fifteen years! You guys really got a low opinion of me!

BIANCA

It only takes one time. One time and this whole vision of yours? Your "Safe Space For Monsters?" A vision I actually happen to believe in, by the way. All of this goes poof!

Bianca gestures at one of the TV screens showing the local news.

ON VIDEO MONITOR: A reporter stands outside the Hollywood Cemetery enveloped by a green fog. Caption on screen, "EERIE, GREEN GLOW ENVELOPES HOLLYWOOD CEMETERY. MOVIE NIGHTS INDEFINITELY CANCELED."

BIANCA (CONT'D)

And in case you haven't noticed, humans, as stupid and self involved as they are, are starting to catch on.

FRANKIE

You really got to be more careful, buddy. It's like that human saying, how's it go? Don't shit where you eat.

BIANCA

Urp! That's disgusting!

CHUCK

Seriously pal! That is just gross! Why would you say that? I do not shit!

FRANKIE

I just meant that this is bad, and we can't afford to let it get out! OK?

CHUCK

OK, already! I get it! Now are you gonna get off my jock and stop making such a big deal about it already or *what*?

The front door opens and an ATHLETIC, BLOND, CORN-FED, TWENTY-SOMETHING MAN wearing a "Frankie's Place" t-shirt comes in. Frankie notices the new guy and smiles.

FRANKIE

(Back to Chuck)

What.

(To the new guy)

Jimmy!

JIMMY

Frankie!

Jimmy walks by Diego still cradling Lloyd and smiles at Diego. Diego instantly forgets Lloyd, dropping him in a heap. He swells in size, becoming bluer.

DIEGO

Hey!

Diego sniffs the air eagerly behind Jimmy getting a dose of something he obviously likes.

FRANKIE

Chuck, why don't you take Jimmy here into the office and get all those nice, official, legal, government papers filled out?

CHUCK

Oh, I would love to!

(Chuck manhandles Jimmy)

Jimbo! Frankie didn't mention what a fine, young, red-blooded American you are!

Chuck leads Jimmy back into the office, flipping off Frankie behind his back as he goes. Bianca hands Chuck a can of Blud and gives Frankie a quizzical look.

FRANKIE

What?

Hipster 2 is looking a bit zombified.

HIPSTER 2
I don't feel so good.

Hipster 1 is looking slightly demon possessed himself. He turns his head ALL THE WAY AROUND.

HIPSTER 1
(His voice sounding like
gravel mixed with broken
glass)
You don't look so good!

DESTINY
And that's my cue to get ready for
my number!

She closes her eyes and touches her Usekh. It GLOWS EERILY for a moment, absorbing some of the fading, life force of the hipsters.

INT. RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

As if sensing the other magical energy being activated, the PORTAL SWIRLS TO LIFE.

INT. OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Jimmy is seated at the desk in the cramped office filling out his employment forms. Chuck stands close behind, staring at Jimmy's neck. He can hear Jimmy's HEART BEATING in his head.

He draws his fangs, bites the can of Blut, and grimacing, forces it down.

Jimmy's watch BEEPS. He looks at it. ON JIMMY'S WATCH is a GRAPHIC of a full moon and "FULL MOON."

JIMMY
(Agitated)
Oh, no! Wait. Is that tonight?
Ooooh! How did I screw this up
again? So stupid!

Jimmy stands suddenly. His HEART BEATS LOUDER AND FASTER in Chuck's head. Chuck puts his hands on Jimmy's shoulders, and eases him back into the chair.

CHUCK
Jimbo! Why so tense?

JIMMY

I... Uh... Um... Mr. Eh... Chuck? Um. This is bad! Maybe this wasn't such a good idea! I really should go before...

CHUCK

Go? Jimbo. You just got here.

Chuck turns Jimmy and the chair around, looking very closely into his eyes.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

You don't want to go anywhere.

JIMMY

I don't?

Chuck's eyes start to SPIRAL HYPNOTICALLY.

CHUCK

No. You want to stay right. Here.

JIMMY

I want to stay right here.

Jimmy goes slack. Chuck stares at Jimmy's PULSING neck.

CHUCK

I'll just have a sip.

His FANGS OUT, he leans in.

Outside the window, the clouds part and a FULL MOON appears. A RAY OF MOONLIGHT falls on Jimmy's arm. Jimmy grabs the arms of the chair, goes stiff, and throws his head back.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

A long, low WOLF HOWL fills the bar. Diego smiles making a sudden realization.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Chuck leans over Jimmy, frozen in fear. JIMMY'S BODY CONVULSES WILDLY AS HE TRANSFORMS INTO A WEREWOLF. Chuck realizes Frankie has set him up.

CHUCK

Frankie, you fucking..

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Bianca stands next to Frankie smiling, impressed with Frankie's duplicitousness.

BIANCA
...Monster!

FRANKIE
Aw, thanks, babe.

Across the room, the lights come up on the performance stage revealing a MONSTER BAND, DESTINY'S SPAWN, playing an UPTEMPO, BLUES INFUSED, DISCO BEAT.

Destiny, now transformed into a GORGEOUS DIVA, steps into the lights. She SINGS, "THE BALLAD OF FRANKIE AND BIANCA."

As Destiny sings, the crowd is fully in her thrall, her EYES AND USEKH GLOW A BRIGHT GREEN.

INT. WALK-IN COOLER - CONTINUOUS

THE BALLAD plays over:

Frankie swings a giant keg. His hip pocket containing his device hits another keg and Frankie's VISION GETS BLURRY AND PIXELATED.

The keg slips in his grasp. Suddenly the Startled Man has reappeared, helping Frankie steady the slipping keg.

STARTLED MAN
Need a hand?

FRANKIE
You again?

STARTLED MAN
C'mon, Frankie! Don't you recognize me?

FRANKIE
Sorry, I've never seen you before in my life. Who are you and how did you get in here?

STARTLED MAN
OK, can we at least do this proper?

The two of them set the keg down. They are roughly the same height/size. The Startled Man shakes Frankie's hand.

STARTLED MAN (CONT'D)
 Hi. I'm the man who used to be...
 Well... I'm your right arm.

Frankie gasps.

STARTLED MAN (CONT'D)
 Your right arm man, so to speak!
 Anthony.

FRANKIE
 Uh. Hi. I'm Frankie.

ANTHONY
 Nice to officially meet you,
 Frankie.

FRANKIE
 Wow. So? You're just in my head,
 aren't you? We're not really
 shaking hands, are we?

They stop shaking hands. Anthony laughs.

ANTHONY
 And they all think you're dumb!

They both laugh.

FRANKIE
 Well I used to be!

ANTHONY
 Frankie, I need your help. I don't
 know what happened to me! I know
 I'm dead. Obviously. But I don't
 remember anything! I just know I... I
 mean I feel! I got somebody out
 there, Frankie! Somebody important!
 Who... I gotta find 'em! I gotta
 know that no matter what happened
 to me, that... That least they're
 OK.

FRANKIE
 Well, uh... I mean... I..?
 (Frankie takes a long
 pause considering his
 response.)
 Yes. I will help you. Whatever I...

ANTHONY
 Oh, Frankie! You mean it?

Frankie stares at his right arm.

FRANKIE

You're me, right? You're part of me. So I guess you're... You're my family. And that's what families do, right? At least the human ones anyway, right?

He stares at his arm, then back to Anthony.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

This is so weird!

ANTHONY

So fuckin' weird!

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

THE BALLAD plays over:

Chuck has transformed himself into a BAT. BAT CHUCK flies along the ceiling trying to avoid being devoured by WEREWOLF JIMMY.

CHUCK

Nice werewolf! Nice werewolf! What do you want? Wanna treat? Wanna play fetch?

Chuck grabs random objects, throwing them down at Jimmy.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Damn werewolves! Damn you, Frankie!
Aaaaahhh!!!!

Bat Chuck narrowly escapes the office with Werewolf Jimmy's fangs snapping at his tail.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

I fucking! Hate! Werewolves!!!

INT. RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

THE BALLAD plays over:

As the energy portal swirls, A TENDRIL extends itself into the bathroom. A piece of it drops off, SPROUTS SEVERAL LIMBS, and scampers off into the bar.

As the energy portal continues to swirl, it slowly alters the physical space surrounding it.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

As Destiny sings, GLOWING, GREEN LIFE FORCE drifts off the patrons and is absorbed into her Usekh. As she sings, she positively radiates.

REALITY INSIDE THE BAR BEGINS TO KALEIDOSCOPE. Walls, swap places with the floor and ceiling, groups of customers double, then triple, until reality resembles an Escher.

Bianca's head BUZZES WITH ELECTRICITY as she carries a tray across the room. She doubles, then triples. One version of herself goes up the wall, another disappears into the floor.

BIANCA

Curiouser and curiouser!

High from her electricity fix, she giggles to herself and follows herself up the wall.

The Energy Creature from the portal fights an EVIL LOOKING MARIONETTE. The Energy Creature quickly disarms Marionette of its tiny knives, then absorbs it, doubling in size.

Chuck and Jimmy burst out of the office and battle it out in the pinwheeling bar while Destiny belts out her number.

Chuck and Jimmy land on the table of the giant spider. Having none of it, the spider grabs them by their arms and legs and throws them across the room.

INT. RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Portal swirls and a black and white, 1940's, CLASSIC ERA VAMPIRE emerges. He looks around, scowling dramatically, and enters the bar. His face lights up.

CLASSIC VAMPIRE

What is this?

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Chuck and Jimmy crash-land behind the bar on top of Diego. Flat on his back, Diego comes face to face with Jimmy's snarling face and smiles.

DIEGO

Having fun?

Momentarily forgetting Chuck, Werwolf Jimmy smiles back.

Bat Chuck flies up to the top shelf, knocking over several bottles. A bottle hits Werewolf Jimmy on the head. He lunges up the wall after him.

The Energy Creature, now several times larger, leaps off a shelf, flies by Tammy's face, lands on the Alien Creature, and burrows into its hide.

TAMMY

Oh, shit!

INT. RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Portal spins and a furry, FELINE BARBARIAN wearing a metal harness, carrying a jeweled sword emerges and enters the bar.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Bat Chuck and Werewolf Jimmy smash onto the Downs Sisters' table. Bat Chuck lands on his back catching Werewolf Jimmy's jaws with his bat feet. He stares down Werewolf Jimmy, irises begin to spin. Werewolf Jimmy pauses.

Bat Chuck kicks him in the face and flies off. He turns and gives Heather a big, bat smile.

Frankie carrying the keg loses his balance when the floor pinwheels underneath him. He drops the keg which triples, sending three kegs spinning.

FRANKIE

What the..?

Jimmy lands on one of the kegs for a brief second, then launches himself off, sending it careening toward Bianca and Bianca.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Oh, no!

Frankie lunges at the keg and misses.

The Alien Creature screams and convulses. The Energy Creature, still larger, EXPLODES OUT OF THE ALIEN CREATURE.

Tammy sees the Energy Creature leap to another patron. She pulls out her phone and aims.

The keg rolls up the wall taking both Biancas out at the knees. Her tray and drinks go flying.

Frankie LEAPS reaching for Bianca.

SPARKS FLY as Bianca falls backward MERGING INTO HERSELF.

BIANCA

Whoa!

Bianca's tray flies at the back of Tammy's head. Sensing it, Tammy activates a MAGICAL SHIELD, saving herself and catching the drinks before they can splash all over the Downs Sisters.

Frankie catches Bianca and SPARKS FLY.

The tray flies at the stage where a giant Venus flytrap creature plays drums. The drummer hits the spinning tray back toward the bar without missing a beat.

The tray flies toward the bar like a whirling saw blade where it takes off the top of the zombifying hipster's skull, splattering the demon possessed hipster.

The hipster's brain pops out as the tray comes to a THUNK in the wall. Lloyd, demonstrating sudden, super-human speed, lunges, and swallows the brain whole.

Smelling blood, Jimmy turns, lunges atop the demon possessed hipster, and digs in.

Frankie smiles down at Bianca in his arms. Bianca smiles back.

BIANCA (CONT'D)

Hey, big guy.

A new SPARK ERUPTS between them, startling Bianca out of her fugue. She quickly jumps to her feet, embarrassed, straightening her glasses.

Bat Chuck transforms back into Chuck. He runs a hand through his hair as he hurries over to Bianca.

Tammy breaks through the crowd, grabbing Bianca by the arm.

TAMMY

We a have problem!

Frankie, Bianca, Tammy, and Chuck frantically chase down the Energy Creature.

Frankie tackles the Energy Creature. ELECTRICITY FLIES between them as they struggle. ENERGY STARTS FLOWING FROM FRANKIE INTO THE CREATURE.

FRANKIE
(Groans loudly)

Anthony appears and quickly assesses the situation. He throws himself INTO Frankie, merging with him.

Frankie flips, gaining the upper hand. The ENERGY REVERSES ITSELF, FLOWING INTO FRANKIE. The Energy Creature physically shrinks while Frankie swells.

Bianca throws herself around Frankie and the creature, grabbing onto Frankie's right arm. Anthony feels Bianca touch Frankie's arm and gets distracted. Their grip loosens.

The Energy Creature SCREAMS, twists, and wriggles out of their grasp.

BIANCA
No!

The Energy Creature zigs, zags, and darts toward the front door.

EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF BAR - CONTINUOUS

The energy creature darts out the door disappearing into the night.

Bianca, Chuck, Tammy, and Frankie rush out the door after the it, but it is gone. They stare mutely out into the darkness.

Chuck turns to glare at Frankie.

INT. RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Energy Portal stops spinning and goes dim.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

The bar stops spinning and the bar returns itself to nearly normal.

Classic Vampire and the Feline Barbarian drunkenly make out.

Diego referees as Werewolf Jimmy and a couple of other snarling, TOOTHY CREATURES fight over what's left of the hipsters' remains.

Destiny finishes her number with a flourish and the crowd erupts in WILD APPLAUSE.

INT. BAR - LATER

After closing, Frankie counts out the register while Chuck sits at the bar staring daggers into him.

Diego and Jimmy smile sheepishly at each other as they restock the bar coolers.

Tammy uses her powers to sweep up à La Fantasia.

The lights flicker sporadically.

CHUCK

A werewolf, Frankie? Really? You bring a werewolf into this place?

FRANKIE

So Frankie's Place, "A Safe Space For Monsters" doesn't include werewolves?

CHUCK

No! I mean, yea! But... But! They don't have to work here, is all I'm sayin'! Gah! The smell alone!

Diego shoots Chuck a look. Chuck snarls back. Diego hands Jimmy a bottle from the case.

DIEGO

Chuck's an asshole. Werewolves are hot!

JIMMY

Yea? You..? Uh... You like werewolves?

DIEGO

Maybe. You like demons?

Jimmy wolfs out slightly.

CHUCK

I think I'm gonna puke!

Diego shoots him a dirty look.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

What? I already put up with your shorts, don't I?

DIEGO

You know you want this!

An excited Tammy runs into the room, pointing behind her.

TAMMY

Did you guys know we have a dance
floor now?

INT. RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

The portal is dim.

Bianca is in front of the mirror, hairpin in the outlet, staring blankly as ENERGY SURGES through her. She withdraws the hairpin and SLOWLY EXHALES.

She looks in the mirror. The skin tones of her body and head are slightly different. She applies more powder to her face.

ENERGY CRACKLES in the air behind her. An ENERGY TENDRIL emerges from the vortex, reaches toward Bianca, and gently taps her shoulder.

Bianca turns slowly.

A MASS OF DARK ENERGY rushes Bianca, enveloping her, then pulls her in to the vortex.

EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF FRANKIE'S PLACE - CONTINUOUS

The lights inside the bar flicker.

Down the street, a large, black van with an ominous-looking logo on its side is parked.

Across the street from Frankie's Place, the HOLLYWOOD HILLS and the HOLLYWOOD SIGN are visible. The escaped Energy Creature, now forty feet long, crawls up the H and ROARS.

FADE TO BLACK

END