

MEETING KLAUS

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INT. ADDAMS' RESIDENCE / BATHROOM - NIGHT

KASEY, 30s, a 10, adjusts her dress, teases her hair.

KASEY
Mom, Dad, meet Klaus. Mom, Dad,
Klaus. Klaus, Mom, and Dad. This is
my new boyfriend. Please don't hate
him and disown me. Burt shut up.
Yeah, that should work.

Kasey sighs. Her phone rings. She accidentally knocks it in
the toilet. She groans, fishes it out. The door opens.

BURT, 30s, her brother, jerk with a heart of jerk, smiles.

BURT
Elegance personified.

Kasey flips Burt the bird. He sends two right back.

BURT (cont'd)
Lover boy awaits.

KASEY
Stall him!

BURT
If he's anything like the others we'll
have a riveting conversation.

KASEY
I hate you.

BURT
Right back at you, princess.

KITCHEN

JIMMY, 50s, happy go lucky, rocking a Count Chocula apron,
opens the oven, checks out the main course. Burt kneels
beside him, looks in the oven.

JIMMY
That look done to you?

BURT
Still pink in the middle. And moving.

JIMMY
A very healthy pink?

VIRGINIA, 40s, perfectionist, glass of wine always in hand, kneels beside them. Closes the oven door on us.

VIRGINIA
Back in it goes. Oh. I think
someone's at the door.

BURT
Kasey's latest cheap thrill.

VIRGINIA
Don't be rude. Invite him in.

BURT
Yes.

Burt starts for the door. Virginia grabs his arm.

VIRGINIA
Yes, what?

BURT
Yes, I'll invite him in.

Burt starts again. Virginia grabs him back.

VIRGINIA
Yes, I'll invite him in, what?

BURT
Yes, I'll invite him in, Mom.

Burt makes for the door. Surely this time -- Nope.

BURT (cont'd)
Yes, I'll invite him in, Mother
Dearest!

VIRGINIA
Was that so hard? And next time use
your inside voice.

Burt runs for the door.

VIRGINIA (cont'd)
BURT, STOP RUNNING! YOU'RE SCUFFING
THE FUCKING FLOOR!

JIMMY
Save some wine for the rest of us.

Virginia wheels on Jimmy.

JIMMY (cont'd)

Please?

(adding)

Please, Virginia?

Virginia nods her approval.

LIVING ROOM

Burt opens the door half way. Kasey rushes in, followed by Virginia and Jimmy.

KASEY

Wait! There's something you need to know about Klaus.

VIRGINIA

He isn't poor, is he?

Burt smiles, loving this. Grabs Kasey's date, pulls him in.

BURT

(redneck voice)

Billy Ray Syphilis, come on down!

A well dressed man, vintage wine in one hand, a bouquet of flowers in his other, stands in the door.

The bouquet hides his face. He peers out from behind them, revealing his NIGHTMARISH MONSTER CLOWN FACE.

Yep, this is KLAUS.

Burt gasps. Jimmy hides behind Virginia. He smiles like a shark, comes closer.

KLAUS

I've heard so much about you all.

Burt, Virginia, and Jimmy SCREAM. Kasey joins in.

KASEY

That's how we say hello. Look, he brought some wine and roses! Mom loves wine, don't you, Mom?

Virginia nods, rooted to the spot in terror. Klaus hands the bouquet to Kasey.

KLAUS

These are for you.

KASEY

Babe!

They share a kiss. Burt gags. Virginia tries to take a sip of her wine, but her hand's trembling so bad that she spills most of it.

KASEY (cont'd)

(to Klaus)

Dinner's almost ready. Come on in!

Kasey pushes Klaus towards the kitchen, stares daggers at her still frightened family.

KITCHEN

Spaghetti/Meat Balls/Salad/Rolls/Homemade apple pie lie on the dinner table.

Klaus makes strange, guttural noises as he devours his plate.

Kasey looks embarrassed.

Virginia drinks the vintage wine Klaus brought.

Burt and Jimmy look on as Klaus cleans his plate.

KLAUS

Mmm! Is this apple pie homemade?

KASEY

Uh-huh. Dad's specialty.

KLAUS

Knew it! That was great, Mr. Addams.

Jimmy laughs nervously.

JIMMY

Thanks.

Burt clears his throat. Kasey does the same. Burt gets louder. Klaus makes a sickening noise.

KLAUS

Did I win?

KASEY

This has been great, but I'm sure Klaus has to --

BURT
Where in the hell did you two meet?

KASEY
Burt.

Kasey grabs a fork, makes a not so subtle stabbing motion.

JIMMY
Son --

BURT
I'm just saying what everyone's thinking. Her car break down outside your traveling circus' tent?

Klaus dabs his mouth with a napkin.

BURT (cont'd)
Or was it a clown college?

KASEY
At least he went to college.

BURT
Wait, don't tell me. You kidnapped and ate her best friend's kid.

KLAUS
(scary voice)
I ate his liver with some fava beans and a nice chianti.

Klaus does the classic Hannibal "savoring his meal" bit. Burt falls out of his chair. Klaus and Kasey burst into laughter. Burt climbs to his feet.

BURT
Not funny.

KASEY
Serves you right.
(to Klaus)
I'm so sorry about this.

KLAUS
It's fine. I'm used to it. The jokes. The stares. The screams... And don't get me start on IT. The book and the movies were great, but, the harsh stereotypes? I don't know.

Klaus chokes up. Kasey rubs his shoulder.

KLAUS (cont'd)
I'm okay.

KASEY
How we met is -- You want to tell it?

KLAUS
You tell it.

KASEY
No, you.

They nudge shoulders. Virginia nearly hurls.

KLAUS
Kasey and I met in Central Park. She
dropped her phone while jogging and --

KASEY
-- He gave it back to me.

KLAUS
After chasing her down two miles!

Klaus and Kasey laugh at the meet cute memory, kiss.

BURT
I think I'm gonna be sick.

JIMMY
Burt, that's enough.

BURT
Dad, he's a -- Mom?

VIRGINIA
Really, Jimmy? Are you going to let
our daughter date a -- A --

KASEY
A what?

VIRGINIA
Do I have to spell it out for you?
He's a cl-- A cl-- A cl-cl-cl-cl...

Virginia gives up. Won't say it. *Can't.*

JIMMY

I know. But he loves Kasey. And that's all that matters. Klaus, welcome to the family.

They shake hands.

KLAUS

Thank you, Sir.

KASEY

Now everyone shut up and let's enjoy dinner. Any more meatballs?

KLAUS

Take mine.

Klaus offer Kasey his plate.

JIMMY

I hope they're not too spicy for you.

KLAUS

No, Sir. I'm a vegetarian.

Jimmy, Virginia, and Burt share a look.

KASEY

What? Since when?

KLAUS

Since I could spell the word.

KASEY

Any chance I can convert you?

KLAUS

Wouldn't count on it, babe.

Klaus laughs.

KASEY
That's too bad.

Kasey stabs Klaus in the eye with her fork!

Klaus screams, falls out of his chair.

He crawls towards the door.

Kasey and the Addams stalk him.

KLAUS
What the hell is this?!

KASEY
I liked you, Klaus. But this is a
family of meat lovers.

Klaus pulls himself up at the sink.

KLAUS' POV -- HUMAN BONES/EYES/HANDS WITH TEETH MARKS IN THEM
LIE PILED IN PLATES IN THE DISHWASHER.

Klaus faces the Addams, terrified.

KLAUS
Somebody he--

Kasey slits Klaus throat with a butcher knife.

She and the Addams pull Klaus down, tear into him.

LATER

Kasey and her family post dinner.

They're covered in Klaus' blood, patting their full bellies.

They let out satisfied sighs.

BURT
You know, I really liked him.

Kasey burps. She spits up Klaus' round clown nose.

She and her family laugh.

**CUT TO TITLE
OVER BLACK:**

MEETING EATING KLAUS