

ACTOR TWO

With the path cleared, he made his way to the front door of the castle.

ACTOR THREE

He saw it through the fog...

They all spray FOG IN A CAN at him.

ACTOR THREE

A vast gothic structure with no windows.

ACTOR FOUR

So not a glimmer of light could be seen inside.

ACTOR TWO

And whose broken battlements showed a jagged line against the sky.

HARKER

I say, the driver was right, it is awfully creepy. I can see why he wants to move. Oh well, here goes...

He rings the doorbell.

SFX: DOORBELL

ACTOR TWO

And right there--

ACTOR THREE

Dressed entirely in black--

ACTOR TWO

Stood none other than--

SFX: A DOOR OPENS to reveal COUNT DRACULA, a sexually charged rock star of a vampire clad in tight pants and vest.

DRACULA/HARKER

DRACULA

Count Dracula. Nice to meet you.

START

MUSIC: The opening bars of TOCCATA AND FUGUE IN D MINOR

He crosses downstage, almost in semi-slow motion, as if walking a runway at Paris fashion week.

Actors 3 & 4 spray FOG IN A CAN toward him.

DRACULA (CONT'D)
Alexa, turn down the music.

MUSIC LOWERS.

DRACULA (CONT'D)
Mr. Harker.

HARKER
So good to finally be here.

Dracula shakes his hand, and Harker shrinks in pain.

HARKER
It was... quite a journey.

DRACULA
Welcome to my house. Please note
that you have entered under no
duress and of your own free will.

SFX DOOR CLOSE - BANK VAULT FINALITY

HARKER
Isn't that a unique greeting?

DRACULA
Liability issues.

HARKER
Speaking of, is your solicitor
here? For the signing, I mean.

DRACULA
I couldn't find one who keeps my
hours.

HARKER
Yes, I was wondering why we had to
meet so late. It's a bit...
unorthodox, isn't it?

DRACULA
I'm a unicorn. You actually caught
me in the middle of my morning
workout.

HARKER
Morning? It's nearly midnight.

DRACULA
I slept late.
(pivoting)
(MORE)

DRACULA (CONT'D)

Where are my manners? Can I get you something to drink? To eat?

Dracula sexily removes Harker's jacket.

HARKER

You wouldn't happen to have anything gluten free, cruelty free, vegan, non-gmo, and certified organic, would you?

DRACULA

You're in luck. I get all my overpriced produce from the farmer's market in town.

HARKER

Perfect. In fact, that's where my carriage driver got this bag of fresh garlic! Look!

He pulls out the braid of garlic. Dracula recoils, HISSES.

HARKER (CONT'D)

You alright there, Dracula?

DRACULA

Oh, yes. Just...allergic.

HARKER

Bad luck! Makes cooking a challenge, eh?

DRACULA

Not at all! I'm a baker. More sweet than savory.

HARKER

Oh, lovely. I'm sure Mrs. Dracula appreciates that.

DRACULA

(weighted)

There is no Mrs. Dracula.

SFX: LONELY WOLF HOWL

HARKER

Oh. Forgive my presumption.

DRACULA

No, naturally you assumed as much.

MUSIC IN.

DRACULA

I'm highly desirable.

SNAP - Dracula rips off his vest and, bare chested, begins to workout with resistance bands.

DRACULA

But I've been through every single woman in Romania, and I have yet to find the right person.

HARKER

It is a small country, I suppose.

DRACULA

Full of small minded people. How many more conversations can a man have about chicken coops and borscht? I long for someone who will challenge me; a match; an equal! Someone whose strength of character makes me want to be better.

(beat)

Also, she has to be hot. That is what I truly crave, Mr. Harker; the love, the companionship, the taste of that one special person.

HARKER

The taste?

DRACULA

I'm sorry, the trust of that one special person.

HARKER

Well, no shortage of singletons in London! Let's get you there straight away. I have all the legal documents for you to take ownership of your five new properties.

DRACULA

Wonderful.

END

~~They sit next to one another. Harker offers him a thick stack of legal papers to sign.~~

~~HARKER~~

~~So I'll just need your autograph here.~~

~~He offers a pen and points where to sign.~~