## **ACTOR #1 Sides Pack**

This contains audition sides for numerous roles. We have combined them into a single file for your convenience. Please pay careful attention to the breaks between sides. They are clearly marked at the top of the pages

- Harker Side 1
- Bosun
- All Suitors
- Gravedigger

Download separate Callback file.

Actor 1 CB.pdf

ACTOR ONE: HARKER/SUITORS/BOSUN/GRAVEDIGGER: Male 30's-40's, Any ethnicity.

JONATHAN HARKER: (RP British dialect) Prim, proper and fear based, he follows the rules of life and does his best to stay away from anything dangerous. Engaged to Lucy and a bit out of his league. Real estate agent to Dracula. Once bitten he loosens up and becomes a Tom Jones style rock star in leather pants.

LORD CAVENDISH: Lucy's (Scottish dialect) suitor;

LORD WINDSOR: (RP British dialect) Lucy's posh, British suitor;

LORD HAVEMERCY: (Elvis dialect) Lucy's arrogant suitor from Memphis.

BOSUN: (Irish dialect) A scurvy seaman who goes down with the ship in a storm.

GRAVEDIGGER: (Cockney dialect) A drunk gravedigger with a secret.

13.

HARKER

Here. Here. Here. Here. Here. Here.

DRACULA

I'm not even reading this.

He flips a page.

HARKER

Here. Here. And one more ...

Another page.

HARKER

Here. Lovely. And then there's the little matter... of the cheque.

DRACULA

Ah yes, I have that prepared.

SFX: CHIMES Dracula pulls a cheene out of thin air. (sleight of hand)

HARKER

(salivating)

Cheers very much. Lots of zeros on this one, eh?

DRACULA

Remarkable. Real estate has gone through the roof since the Punic Wars.

HARKER

(laughing too eagerly)
Punic wars! You're funny! Yes, it's bloody expensive isn't it?

DRACULA

Yes, bloody expensive.

SFX: RUMBLE

START >

HARKER

Count. Not to pry, but I'm curious. What does one do with five separate homes in London?

DRACULA

Investments. I want to have a foothold in all the best neighborhoods.

1

HARKER

I admire your business acumen. Might I ask what you do for work?

DRACULA

(deflecting)

You Englishmen are all business.

Dracula crosses back to him seductively, admiring his neck.

DRACULA

Might  $\underline{I}$  ask what  $\underline{you}$  do for pleasure?

Harker tries to remain upbeat, even as he feels Dracula's hot gaze.

HARKER

I don't know. Usual things. A tidy desk generally makes me happy. Cup of tea, not too hot. Hand sanitizer, any brand.

DRACULA

You sound like a lot of fun.

HARKER

(laughing along)

Hahahaha...

(then)

I'm not. My fiancé tells me all the time. She's much more adventurous than I am.

DRACULA

Is that so?

HARKER

Yes, she's always off exploring dark and abandoned places, picking up exotic plants and artifacts and getting herself into all sorts of mischief.

DRACULA

She sounds fearless.

HARKER

She is! I've no idea what she's doing with me.

Taking out a small framed photograph of her. Dracula is smitten.

HARKER (CONT'D)

Here. This is her. Isn't she a vision?

MUSIC

DRACULA

She is exquisite.

Dracula takes the photo and crosses away with it, transfixed.

HARKER

Yes, and brave beyond reason. We met as children when I fell through the ice in the pond behind our school, and she rescued me. I would've died of hypothermia had she not heard my screams and come running.

END

DRACULA

Unbelievable.

HARKER

It's as though she's attracted to danger.

Harker checks legal papers, stamps them,

DRACULA

That neck. The likes of which I have not seen in at least a thousand years.

HARKER

Sorry?

DRACULA

And that skin. Such a flawless neck.

Harker remains upbeat and engaged but is slightly distracted finishing up his paperwork.

HARKER

Well, we all get the odd ingrown hair, but overall--

DRACULA

She looks like a B Positive, no?

18.

## SCENE TWO

SFX: FOG HORN, WAVES CRASHING, LOUD WIND

Actor Four stands on a bench, holding a ship's wheel, Actor One throws on a seaweed covered poncho. Actors Two and Three hold SPRAY BOTTLES and spritz water into the air toward the scene.

CAPTAIN

(yelling over the storm) Bosun! We're nearing the eye of the storm. Hoist the mizzen and raise the top sail!

BOSUN

(Irish, yelling over the storm) What's that, Captain?

CAPTAIN

I said we're nearing the eye of the storm!

BOSUN

What, I can't hear you!

CAPTAIN

The blasted rain is coming down so hard

Actors Two & Three spray directly at the Captain.

CAPTAIN

(to actors) NOT THAT HARD!

Actors Two & Three exit.

What was that, sir?

BOSUN

CAPTAIN

Nevermind! What is the report today?

BOSUN

Due to high winds volleyball has been cancelled.

CAPTAIN

What else?

BOSUN

And...the buffet is down.

CAPTAIN

Damn it.

BOSUN

And you're gonna have to change your own linens, if'n you don't mind, sir.

CAPTAIN

What is this nonsense? We need all hands on deck!

BOSUN

Sir, the men are not well!

CAPTAIN

How's that?

BOSUN

They've all taken ill!

CAPTAIN

How ill?

BOSUN

Dead, sir. Every last one!

CAPTAIN

Every single one?

BOSUN

All but you, me and the passenger. He's been asleep all day. In fact, he's slept every day since we've been on the ship. I can only assume he's overdone it with the Dramamine.

The wind picks up and storm rages.

CAPTAIN

Then, by God, bring him above deck. The wind is picking up and we're taking on water. I don't know how much longer she'll hold in this squall.

BOSUN

Aye aye, sir!

SOUND STOPS. LIGHT SHIFT.

LND

31.

START

DR. WESTFELDT
Thank you Mina. Why don't you introduce me to your gentleman friends?

Mina's SUITORS (Cavendish, Windsor, Havemercy) are all played by one actor, holding puppets on either side of him.

MINA

Yes, father. This is the very charming Lord Cavendish.

CAVENDISH

(Scottish accent) How do you do?

MINA

And the handsome Lord Windsor.

WINDSOR

(RP British accent)
Lovely to meet you. Charmed, I'm sure.

MINA

And from America, the highly eligible Lord Havemercy.

HAVEMERCY

(a la Elvis)

Thank you, thank you very much.

DR. WESTFELDT

Pleasure. Nice to see all this attention being lavished on my daughter.

WINDSOR

We mean your other daughter.

CAVENDISH

Lucy.

HAVEMERCY

The hot one.

CND

MINA

But Lucy is no longer on the market. I, however, am unencumbered by any suitors at all. So if you gentlemen should have even the slightest bit of interest—

83.



GRAVEDIGGER

(cockney)
Careful, misses. Strange goings on
in here tonight.

VAN HELSING What do you mean?

DR. WESTFELDT Grave robbers? Hooligans?

GRAVEDIGGER

No, sir. But most peculiar fing. I just started me night shift when I noticed what looked like a cape fluttering in the wind. I ran outside to see what it was, and I could have swore it were the grim reaper himself. All in black. And then suddenly, 'e just lifted off the ground and flew into the sky, like 'e was a bird or, or...a bat or somefink...

VAN HELSING A bat? Are you sure?

GRAVEDIGGER
Troof be told, I am very drunk.

VAN HELSING Still. Which way did he fly?

Gravedigger points.

GRAVEDIGGER Towards Withering Manor.

VAN HELSING Of course! Dracula!

DR. WESTFELDT Thank you for your help, old man.

GRAVEDIGGER

I'm twenty-six.

end

SUSPENSE MUSIC

SFX: WOLF HOWL, MUSIC