

ACTOR #2 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

- **Dr. Westfeldt**
- **Renfield**
- **Captain**

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- **Actor 2 CB.pdf**

ACTOR TWO: DR. WESTFELDT/RENFIELD/CAPTAIN

DR. WESTFELDT: Male 40's-60. Any Ethnicity. (RP British dialect), Lucy and Mina's Father, a self-important misogynist blowhard given to proclamations. A doctor and a recent widower, he runs a home rehabilitating the criminally insane.

RENFIELD: (Cockney dialect and salivary issues) A mentally insane patient of Dr. Westfeldt who is learning how to be a butler and obsessively loves to eat bugs.

CAPTAIN: (Sea Captain dialect) The salty captain of a doomed ship caught in a raging storm.

ACTOR #2 DR. Westfeldt

Dracula: A Comedy of Terrors 01.19.23

30.

SCENE FOUR

IN THE DRAWING ROOM

MUSIC

Lucy and Mina's uptight and sexist father, DR. WALLACE WESTFELDT, presides. Mina stands by demurely with a fan.

START →

DR. WESTFELDT

(tapping on a glass)

Ladies and gentlemen, friends and colleagues. For those of you I have yet to meet, I am Dr. Wallace Westfeldt, happy father of the bride. I'm so pleased to have you all here tonight to celebrate Lucy and Jonathan. I'm only sorry my beloved wife is not with us to share in this blessing. But I know she is smiling down from the heavens. So if you happen to feel a bit of damp in the air, think of it not as the residue of an English Autumn, but rather as her tears of joy.

MINA

(choked up)

And may I also take this opportunity to say--

DR. WESTFELDT

Not now, darling.

(back to the crowd)

While we wait for the happy couple, be sure to sample some of the delicacies cooked up by my staff, who are also my patients! That's right, everyone working here is clinically... what's the term? Batshit crazy! But remember, they are learning to blend into civilized society. So please treat them as poorly as you would anyone in the service industry! Cheers!

END

SFX: More APPLAUSE and approvals. MUSIC resumes.

MINA

Well done, daddy.

ACTOR #2 Renfield

Dracula: A Comedy of Terrors 01.19.23

23.

MINA

~~That dreadful abandoned house on
the other side of town? Didn't
Jonathan just sell that property?~~

LUCY

~~Yes, to a man in Transylvania. He
must have been on that ship.~~

MINA

~~I hope Jonathan cashed the check.~~

RENFIELD, a disheveled resident mental patient dressed as a butler in an untied straight jacket, enters.

START



RENFIELD

Pardon me, Miss Lucy. Sorry to bother you, but Mr. Harker's arrived. Shall I send him up?

LUCY

Yes, thank you, Renfield.

MINA

Thank you, Renfield.

LUCY

Incidentally, excellent progress you're making. It seems father's treatments are really working. Are you feeling any better?

RENFIELD

As a matter of fact, I am, ma'am. I'm nearly free of all my unhealthy behaviors.

LUCY

Wonderful.

RENFIELD

Except my eating disorder. Oh look, a spider!

MINA

Where?

RENFIELD

It's on you!

Mina panics, SCREAMS, runs around the room, trying to get it off her, Renfield in pursuit, salivating.

~~LUCY~~

~~Mina on your back!~~

~~Mina desperately tries to brush it off.~~

~~LUCY~~

~~No the other side!~~

Renfield captures the spider and shoves it in his mouth.

RENFIELD

Get in my mouth you delicious
little crumpet.

LUCY

I thought you were working on that.

RENFIELD

(while eating)
It's my cheat day.

Renfield exits.

LUCY

Maybe not so much.

Jonathan enters.

HARKER

Is everything alright in here?

MINA

Apologies, Jonathan. My nerves got
the better of--

HARKER

Oh thank God, Lucy, you're alright.
Almost ready?

LUCY

Of course, darling.

MINA

I'm alright too, thanks.

HARKER

Great Mina.
(noticing Lucy)
Darling, you're not even dressed.
According to my schedule, we're due
downstairs in three minutes! How
does it look if we're late to our
own engagement party?

ACTOR # 2 CAPTAIN

Dracula: A Comedy of Terrors 01.19.23

20.

START →

CAPTAIN

Captain's log. October 11, 1897.
With a trembling hand and a
screaming stomach, I attempt to
chronicle the terrifying events of
the past few days aboard the SS
Stoker. When the ship left port in
the Baltic Sea, she carried thirty-
six souls. Since then, however,
they've all succumbed to a
mysterious illness of the blood,
leaving no clue, apart from what
appear to be tiny bite marks on
their necks. I assume it is somehow
related to an aviary disease, as
there have been reported sightings
of a bat flying from cabin to
cabin. The lone passenger below
decks has not surfaced in days. I
sent our Bosun down to retrieve
him, but neither has returned. I
can only imagine they have
succumbed to the same fate as the
rest. I am now left alone at the
helm of what is essentially a ghost
ship, battling thirty foot swells
and winds of eighty knots or more.
If I should meet my watery end,
please tell my wife and my mistress
that she was the only woman I ever
loved.

END

SFX: A GIANT WAVE GROWS IN FRONT OF HIM

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Oh, no. Can that be a wall of
water? Here it comes...the big
one...I go down honorably with my
shiiiiih--

~~END~~

SFX: VACUUM SOUND lights shift immediately to: