

DRACULA CB side

Dracula: A Comedy of Terrors 01.19.23

72.

HARKER
Lucy, that's not fair.

LUCY
I guess it's just not who you are.

HARKER
Not yet, but I'm working on it.

LUCY
Right.

HARKER
You know I love you, don't you?

LUCY
Yes.

HARKER
You're the most wonderful thing
that's ever happened to me.

LUCY
I need to be alone for a while, if
you don't mind.

HARKER
Do you want some company?

LUCY
Jonathan.

HARKER
(off Lucy's look)
Right.

He leaves.

SFX: WHOOSH

Out of thin air, Count Dracula appears.

START →

DRACULA
Lucy.

LUCY
Count! You're alright! Thank
heavens. I assumed Renfield must
have gotten to you too.

DRACULA
(quick thinking)
He did. But I made a narrow escape.

LUCY

Can I get you something to drink?
Or a bite to eat?

DRACULA

I had a bite in Saltwick Park on my
way over.

LUCY

There are restaurants in Saltwick Park?

DRACULA

Lucy, I needed to see you again. To
be near you. I have thought of
nothing else since we last spoke. I
know it now. You're the one. You're
my medicine, Lucy.

He leans in to kiss her. Lucy tries to resist but is under
his spell.

LUCY

I'm engaged to be married. This is
inappropriate. Dangerous even.

DRACULA

And you are drawn to danger, are
you not?

LUCY

Within reason.

DRACULA

Reason has nothing to do with it.
We're the same, you and me. You're
excited right now.

LUCY

Count, please.

DRACULA

I have been waiting for you for
centuries, and suddenly here you
are, everything I dreamed. When
Jonathan showed me your photograph,
my blood went warm, my arms felt
weightless, my head was swimming.
That's why I came to Whitby - for
you. That's why I bought Withering
Manor - for you. Why I turned my
life upside down - not that it's an
uncomfortable position for me - for
you!

(MORE)

DRACULA (CONT'D)

I can't pretend we weren't meant for each other, and you know you can't either. Be my bride, Lucy. Stand next to me, preferably on my left because I've been told my right is more attractive.

END

LUCY

This is insane. I have to go--

DRACULA

Not yet.

He grabs her by the arm.

LUCY

Let go of me! Please!

He controls her arms, which move to his chest,

DRACULA

Why? Because it feels good? You said it yourself. Venture past your fears.

Her hands move to his butt.

LUCY

But...but...

DRACULA

Live in the present.

He kisses her. She lets him, for a beat more than she should. Then:

LUCY

Stop it! Stop it now! This is wrong. Jonathan--

DRACULA

Is a coward. You know what you want, what you need. Come with me. I can give you an extraordinary life.

Jonathan approaches.

HARKER

Lucy, I'm so sorry to...interrupt. But your father is back with some news.