

"HARDBOILED DRACULA"
The Musical

Book & Lyrics

by Bruce Kane

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"HARDBOILED DRACULA"

CAST OF CHARACTERS

JUSTIN THYME, Hardboiled private eye. Always seen wearing a trench coat and fedora.

EFFIE, Thyme's voluptuous secretary.

IGOR, bartender at The Mausoleum.

RAPUNZEL, smoky voiced nightclub singer

DRACULA - Tuxedo clad Vampire

RENFIELD - Dracula's weird assistant.

LITTLE VOICE - The Little Voice in Thyme's Head. A miniature version of Thyme in trenchcoat and fedora.

MARTHA - Undead leader of the Draculettes.

DRACULETTES - Undead brides of Dracula.

NURSE CLAVICLE - Thyme's hospital nurse.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL - Undead version of the live Rapunzel.

VAN HELSING - Handsome and egotistical.

DENIZENS OF THE MAUSOLEUM. - Patrons of The Mausoleum, the world's most disgusting dive bar.

SETTINGS

Thyme's office

The Mausoleum, a dive bar

Dracula's Castle

Dracula's bedroom

Hospital room

Transylvanian countryside

SONGS

Thyme's Theme - Saxophone solo
Welcome To Transylvania - The Denizens
Fictional Detective - Thyme, The Denizens
Rapunzel's Song - Rapunzel, The Denizens
I Think They Call It Love - Thyme, Rapunzel, The Denizens
Vampire Blues - Dracula, Renfield, The Draculettes
A Guy Like Me - Dracula, Rapunzel
Eat Your Face - Igor, The Denizens
You Make Me Sick - Little Voice, Thyme
A Man Who Wears A Hat - Nurse Clavicle
The Usual Stuff - Effie, Thyme
A Voice In Someone's Head - Little Voice
The Girl With The Perforated Hickey - Vampire Rapunzel
When You Go Drac - Thyme, Vampire Rapunzel
It's What I Do - Thyme
You Did It - Ensemble
Welcome To Transylvania - Ensemble

HARDBOILED DRACULA

The Musical

(Bluesy saxophone plays Thyme's Theme. After a few moments the Lights Come Up on the world's most disgusting dive bar. JUSTIN THYME, black suit, trench coat and fedora enters under a sign that reads "The Mausoleum, Miserable Hours, Midnight To Eternity". As Thyme speaks to the audience the DENIZENS slowly enter. They are made up of ghosts, goblins, zombies, creatures and monsters of every kind)

THYME

(to audience)

My train pulled in around midnight. But, this being Transylvania, the train always pulled in around midnight. I made my way to the Mausoleum, a bar on the wrong side of the tracks. The right side being the cemetery. The joint was dark, dank, dingy, decaying, decrepit, dreary, dismal and depressing. It reminded me of a dame I was once crazy about.

(Saxophone out. Denizens sing)

DENIZENS

WELCOME TO TRANSYLVANIA
 WHERE YOU CAN LIVE YOUR LIFE
 AND STILL BE DEAD.
 WELCOME TO TRANSYLVANIA
 WHERE EVERY DAY AND NIGHT IS FILLED WITH DREAD.
 WELCOME TO TRANSYLVANIA
 WE CAN THINK OF NO PLACE MORE PERVERSE
 THAN HERE IN TRANSYLVANIA
 WHERE YOUR UBER DRIVER SHOWS UP IN HEARSE.
 THERE'S ROMANCE IN TRANSYLVANIA
 WHERE EVERY NIGHT A FULL MOON BEAMS.

(A werewolf howls)

YOU'LL FIND LOVE IN TRANSYLVANIA
 WHERE EVERY BOY CAN MEET
 THE ONE GHOUL OF HIS DREAMS.

GHOUL
 (sings to the tune of
 "Young And Foolish)

YOUNG AND GHOULISH
 WHY IS IT WRONG TO...?

DENIZENS

WELCOME TO TRANSYLVANIA
 TAKE OFF YOUR COAT AND STAY AWHILE.
 HERE IN TRANSYLVANIA
 WHERE EVERYONE YOU MEET'S A NECROPHILE.
 IF YOU'RE DEMENTED AND DISCONTENTED
 AND YOUR POINT OF VIEW IS SLIGHTLY DENTED.
 YOUR BRAIN'S FERMENTED
 YOU FEEL TORMENTED
 WE HAVE JUST THE PLACE FOR YOU.
 BOOK A PLANE
 OR HOP A BOAT
 GRAB YOUR PARTNER
 BY THE HAND
 OR BY THE THROAT.
 SHORT A CHROMOSOME
 YOU'LL FEEL RIGHT AT HOME.

*(Music switches to melody to
 "Pennsylvania Poker")*

DENIZENS

CAUSE EVERYBODY WITH A MANIA
 IS WELCOME IN TRANSYLVANIA.
 WELCOME!!

*(Thyme knocks on the bar for
 service. IGOR, looking like
 the Hunchback of Notre Dame
 and sounding like Boris
 Karloff, pops up.)*

IGOR

Good evening. Welcome to The Mausoleum. My name is Igor.
 I'll be your bartender for the evening

THYME

Nice to meet you, Igor.

IGOR

May I pour you a cocktail?

THYME

Whaddya got?

IGOR

How about a Tom Collins?

THYME

What you do make that with?

IGOR

What else? Tom Collins. Lovely chap. You would have liked him. If that's not to your taste, I'd recommend the specialty of the house... a Bloody Mary.

THYME

What makes it so special?

IGOR

I make it with real blood.

THYME

Maybe you can help me. I'm looking for a mug calls himself Van Helsing.

IGOR

This Van Helsing a friend of yours?

THYME

Never met him. He dropped a dime to tell me he needed my help. Said something about Transylvania experiencing a sudden drop in the virgin population.

IGOR

What country hasn't? You a cop of something?

THYME

Or something. I work for the F.B.I.

IGOR

F.B.I?

THYME

The Fictional Bureau Of Investigation. I handle the toughest, dirtiest cases in English literature.

IGOR

You mean...?

THYME

That's right. I'm a fictional detective.

(sings)

MOST COPS TRAVEL THE MEAN STREETS

CHASIN' PERPS AND CROOKS.

ME, I'M MORE SELECTIVE

I CHASE 'EM DOWN IN PLAYS AND BOOKS.

MY NAME IS THYME.

MY GAME IS CRIME.

I'M A FICTIONAL DETECTIVE.

DENIZENS

HIS NAME IS THYME
HIS GAME IS CRIME
HE'S A FICTIONAL DETECTIVE

THYME

I NAILED MACBETH FOR DUNCAN'S DEATH.
I GOT THE BADDY WHO WHACKED HAMLET'S DADDY.

DENIZENS

HIS GAME IS CRIME
HIS NAME IS THYME
HE'S A FICTIONAL DETECTIVE.

THYME

JACK AND JILL WENT UP THE HILL TO FETCH A PAIN OF WATER.

DENIZENS

(gleefully)

JACK FELL DOWN
AND BROKE HIS CROWN.

THYME

I NAILED THE DAME FOR VOLUNTARY MANSLAUGHTER

DENIZENS

HIS NAME IS THYME.

THYME

MY GAME IS CRIME

DENIZENS

HE'S A FICTIONAL DETECTIVE

THYME

I'M THE FELLA
WHO GOT OTHELLA
WHEN HE PUT POOR DESDEMONA IN COMA.

DENIZENS

HIS NAME IS THYME
HIS GAME IS CRIME
HE'S A FICTIONAL DETECTIVE.

THYME

I DIG THE DAMES

DENIZENS

THE DAMES DIG HIM

THYME

BUT SOMETIMES DAMES ARE TROUBLE
SPECIALLY WHEN WE'RE SWAPPIN' SHOTS
(MORE)

THYME (cont'd)
AND ENTENDRES DOUBLE.

DENIZENS
POP A CAP
IN SOME POOR SAP
BEFORE THE INTERMISSION.

THYME
I'LL PULL YOU IN
I'LL SEND YOU UP
BEFORE THE FINAL CURTAIN.

DENIZENS
HIS GAME IS CRIME.
HIS NAME IS THYME
HE'S A FICTIONAL DETECTIVE

THYME
WEAR A CROWN
OR PLAY THE CLOWN
AND STILL COMMIT A MURDER

DENIZENS
DROP THE VICTIM DOWN A WELL OR PUSH HIM OFF A GIRDER.

THYME
I'LL TRACK YOU DOWN
THROUGH EVERY NOUN
AND CLAUSE SUBJECTIVE.
MY NAME IS THYME.

DENIZENS
HIS GAME IS CRIME.

THYME
I'M THE WORLD'S GREATEST FICTIONAL DETECTIVE.

Now about this Van Helsing mug.

IGOR
You passed him on the way in.

THYME
Oh yeah? Which one of these dead beats is he?

IGOR
You got the dead part right.

THYME
What're you talkin' about?

IGOR

When I said you passed him on the way in, I was talking about the cemetery.

THYME

What's he doin' in the cemetery?

IGOR

Well, he's not taking cha cha lessons.

THYME

You mean he's dead.

IGOR

Well, if he wasn't when they planted him, he sure is now.

THYME

What he die of?

IGOR

Nobody knows for sure. One day he was walking around like you and me... Well, you anyway. The next day he was pushing up daisies.

THYME

Sound suspicious.

IGOR

This is Transylvania. Every burial is suspicious.

(Drum roll)

THYME

What was that?

IGOR

A drum roll.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen, ghouls and goys. The Mausoleum is proud to present the song stylings of the one... the only... Rapunzel.

(A SPOT hits RAPUNZEL who enters in a slinky gown with her hair piled high on her head. Think Rita Hayworth in "Gilda.")

RAPUNZEL

(sings)

THERE ARE STORIES TOLD
'BOUT A GIRL SO BOLD.

(MORE)

RAPUNZEL (cont'd)

WITH JUST A SINGLE GAZE
SHE'D SET YOUR HEART ABLAZE

DENIZENS

Who is she? Tell us who she is.

RAPUNZEL

I'LL BE HAPPY TO EXPLAIN
IN THIS NEXT REFRAIN.

THERE ONCE WAS A PRINCE SO CHARMING
WHO FOUND A GIRL DISARMING
HE SHOWERED HER WITH JEWELS AND FURS
AND THEN PROPOSED A JOINING.
A HUSBAND WASN'T IN HER PLANS
BUT SHE VIEWED THE PICTURE LARGER.
THE DAY HE SET THEIR WEDDING BANNS
SHE MOUNTED HIS WHITE CHARGER.
THIS GIRL WHO WASN'T BORN OF FOOLS
DIDN'T WAIT OR FALTER.
SHE GRABBED THE REINS, THE FAMILY JEWELS
AND LEFT HIM AT THE ALTAR.

DENIZENS

Tell us more... Who was she?

RAPUNZEL

Easy boys... You know I like to take it slow.

OLE KING COLE WAS A MERRY OLD SOUL
A MERRY OLD SOUL WAS HE.
HE CALLED FOR HIS PIPE
AND HE CALLED FOR HIS BOWL
AND HE CALLED FOR HIS FIDDLERS THREE.
UNTIL YOU SEE
HIS QUEEN DID FLEE
WITH THE YOUNGEST SON
OF THE DUKE OF DUNDEE.
THEN OLD KING COLE
WAS A LONELY OLD SOUL.
A LONELY OLD SOUL WAS HE.
UNTIL YOU KNOW WHO
CAME WANDERING THROUGH
AND GAVE THE OLD BOY A WHIRL.
WITH A TOSS OF A CURL
SHE ROCKED HIS WHOLE WORLD
AS HIS BANNER SHE SLOWLY UNFURLED.
NOW OLD KING COLE IS A MERRY OLD SOUL,
A MERRY OLD SOUL IS HE.
AND, BY THE WAY,
I'M HAPPY TO SAY, SO ARE HIS FIDDLERS THREE.

DENIZEN#1

Who is she, Rapunzel?

DENIZEN#2

Yeah, tell us who she is.

RAPUNZEL

Easy fellas, easy. Give a girl room to... expand.

IN THE CAROLINAS
 THERE WERE THESE SEVEN MINERS
 ALL ALONE AND FEELIN' IN THE DUMPS
 UNTIL YOU WHO KNOW WHO
 CAME WANDERING THROUGH
 AND GOT THEM OFF THEIR TINY RUMPS.
 SHE MADE IT HER NEW MISSION
 TO CHANGE THEIR DISPOSITION
 AND MADE A PROPOSITION
 THAT LIGHTED THEIR IGNITION.
 NOW, IN THE CAROLINAS
 THERE ARE THESE SEVEN MINERS,
 WHO SPORT A SMILE
 AND NEVER WEAR A SMIRK.
 THANKS TO YOU KNOW WHO,
 WHO WANDERED THROUGH
 THEY WHISTLE WHILE THEY WORK.

DENIZENS

Tell us who she is. What's her name?

RAPUNZEL

THERE IS NO MYSTERY
 'BOUT THIS GIRL OF HISTORY.
 THERE'S NO ONE ELSE THAT SHE COULD BE
 EXCEPT, OF COURSE, FOR LITTLE OLE ME.

DENIZENS

THERE'S NO ONE ELSE THAT SHE COULD BE

RAPUNZEL

EXCEPT, OF COURSE, FOR LITTLE OLE ME.

RAPUNZEL/DENIZENS

RAPUNZEL! RAPUNZEL! RAPUNZEL!

(Rapunzel crosses to Thyme)

THYME

Well, hello dimple hips.

RAPUNZEL

Justin Thyme. Long time, no see.

THYME

(to audience)

Rapunzel was one of those dames who always had lousy luck with men. When I first knew her, she was hooked up with an ugly little half-pint named Rupelstilskin. Nobody could figure what she saw in the little creep. But, then again, trying to figure out a dame is like trying to unravel quantum physics while banging your head on a wall. Either way, all you end up with is a bunch of formulas and a headache.

RAPUNZEL

You done with the metaphors.

THYME

For now.

RAPUNZEL

What brings you to Transylvania, Thyme?

THYME

The train.

RAPUNZEL

No. Why are you here?

THYME

Oh... I don't know. Let me see. How should I put this?

RAPUNZEL

You could try stringing a few verbs and nouns together until they form a complete sentence.

THYME

(to audience)

I gave it to her straight, because I knew that's they way she liked it.

(to Rapunzel)

I was supposed to meet a mug named Van Helsing. Only I can't, caused he got dead.

RAPUNZEL

I hate when that happens.

THYME

You wouldn't know anything about it, would you?

RAPUNZEL

Yeah, sure. Lay it on Rapunzel. Right, Thyme? Just like the old days.

THYME

(to audience)

Rapunzel and me had what you might call a love-hate relationship. She loved hating me and I hated... But that's another story for another time in another place during another episode about another case where...

(Rapunzel slaps him)

Hey, what was that for?

RAPUNZEL

You were runnin' on.

THYME

You liked doing that, didn't ya?

RAPUNZEL

Almost as much as you liked me doing it.

THYME

(to audience)

She was right. I did like it. There was something about getting socked in the jaw by a gorgeous dame that made you feel alive.

(sings)

LIKE A MOTH TO A FLAME
I WAS DRAWN TO THIS DAME

RAPUNZEL

LIKE A BUG IN A RUG
I NEEDED THIS MUG.
I KNOW IF WE START

THYME

SHE'LL TURN ON THE CHARM

RAPUNZEL

HE'LL JUST BREAK MY HEART

THYME

AND THEN BREAK MY ARM.

DENIZENS

I THINK THEY CALL IT LOVE.

(Thyme and Rapunzel Tango)

THYME

SHE'LL LEAD ME ON.

RAPUNZEL

HE'LL KISS ME OFF.

SHE WON'T BE TRUE. THYME

 HE'LL WANT IT ROUGH. RAPUNZEL

 I THINK THEY CALL IT LOVE DENIZENS

 (*Thyme and Rapunzel tango*)

 I PLEAD AND I PRESS. THYME

 HE TAKES ME TO LUNCH. RAPUNZEL

 SHE NEVER SAYS YES. THYME

 AND INSIST WE GO DUTCH. RAPUNZEL

 I THINK THEY CALL IT LOVE. DENIZENS

 (*Thyme and Rapunzel tango*)

 WITH HIM IT'S JUST LUST. RAPUNZEL

 THAT'S NOT TRUE. CHECK OUT THAT BUST. THYME

 I THINK THEY CALL IT LOVE. DENIZENS

 (*Thyme and Rapunzel tango*)

 TO BREAK AWAY THYME

 I'LL HAVE TO SUE. RAPUNZEL

 WHAT ELSE CAN I DO? THYME

 I WANT HIM SO BAD. RAPUNZEL

 SHE'S DRIVING ME MAD. THYME

HE MAKES ME INSANE.	RAPUNZEL
I CAN'T LOSE THIS PAIN.	THYME
I THINK THEY CALL IT LOVE.	DENIZENS
	<i>(They tango)</i>
LIKE VERMOUTH AND GIN	RAPUNZEL
SHE'S THE YANG	THYME
TO MY YIN.	RAPUNZEL
SHE FITS LIKE A GLOVE.	THYME
WHEN PUSH COMES TO SHOVE.	RAPUNZEL
I HAVE TO GIVE IN.	THYME
I'M IN FOR A FALL.	RAPUNZEL
WHY DOES MY SKIN CRAWL?	THYME/RAPUNZEL
I THINK THEY CALL IT LOVE.	DENIZENS
HE'S THE STURM	RAPUNZEL
TO MY DRANG.	THYME
THE CHAIN	RAPUNZEL
TO MY GANG	THYME
THE PING	RAPUNZEL

TO MY PONG	THYME
THE RIGHT	RAPUNZEL
TO MY WRONG	THYME
THE KING	RAPUNZEL
TO MY KONG	THYME
THE WEAK	RAPUNZEL
TO MY STRONG	THYME
THE WORDS	RAPUNZEL
TO THIS SONG	THYME
IF THIS RUN WE CONTINUE	RAPUNZEL
THIS LINE WE PURSUE.	THYME
I'LL STRANGLE MYSELF AND THEN STRANGLE YOU.	THYME/RAPUNZEL
I THINK THEY CALL IT LOVE.	THYME/RAPUNZEL/DENIZENS

(Lights Out then back up on the crypt in Dracula's Castle. Renfield and the Draculettes appear. They are dressed in long, slinky black gowns with their long black hair parted in the middle.) .

RENFIELD
Time to wake the master, ladies.

(Renfield opens a casket. Dracula rises up and steps out)

RENFIELD

Can I get you something master? I prepared a lovely breast of vermin.

DRACULA

Not to tonight Renfield. I'm not hungry.

RENFIELD

Something the matter, Master? Wake up on the wrong side of the casket?

DRACULA

I'm lonely Renfield. Lonely. I have no one. No one.

RENFIELD

You have me master.

DRACULA

Like I said. I have no one. No one who loves me. I want a woman to love me.

DRACULETTES

(monotonally)

We love you, Master.

DRACULA

I'm talking about a woman who is actually, how should I put it... alive.

RENFIELD

Perhaps if you didn't drain all the blood from their body, Master.

DRACULA

It's more than that Renfield. I feel that women never get to know me. The real me.

(sings, think
"Heartbreak Hotel")

WOMEN THINK I'M EVIL
THEY SAY THAT I'M NO GOOD
IT'S NOT THAT I'M MEDIEVAL
I'M JUST MISUNDERSTOOD.
I GOT THE BLUES.

DRACULETTES

HE'S GOT THE BLUES.

DRACULA

I'VE GOT THOSE I'M SO LONELY
SOMEONE PHONE ME
DOWN AND DIRTY
VAMPIRE BLUES.

DRACULETTES
EVERYDAY AT MIDNIGHT HE TURNS INTO A BAT.

DRACULA
NOW THE CHICKS ALL TELL ME
A BAT'S NOT WHERE IT'S AT.
I GOT THE BLUES.

RENFIELD
HE'S GOT THE BLUES.
HE'S GOT THE BLUES.

DRACULA
I'VE GOT THOSE FLY BY NIGHT
I'M A FRIGHT
DOWN AND DIRTY VAMPIRE BLUES.

RENFIELD
HE'S GOT NO ONE TO LOVE HIM
HE'S GOT NO ONE TO CARE.

DRACULA
I WANT A GIRL THAT I CAN LOVE
RUN MY TALONS THROUGH HER HAIR.

DRACULETTES
HE'S GOT THE BLUES
HE'S GOT THE BLUES.
HE'S GOT THOSE DOWN AND DIRTY VAMPIRE BLUES.

DRACULA
I TRY TO BE ROMANTIC.
I ALWAYS PICK UP THE CHECK.

RAPUNZEL
AND THEN YOU GO AND BLOW IT
WHEN YOU BITE THEM ON THE NECK.

DRACULETTES
THEY GET THE BLUES
THEY GET THE BLUES
THEY GET THOSE DOWN AND DIRTY WALKING DEAD BLUES.

DRACULA
I MIGHT AS WELL BE LOCKED UP IN THE PENITENTIARY
IT SEEMS I'VE BEEN DEPRESSED SINCE THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY.

RENFIELD
HE'S GOT THE BLUES.

DRACULETTES
HE'S GOT THE BLUES.

DRACULA
I GOT THOSE NO ONE UNDERSTANDS ME
DISNEYLAND HAS BANNED ME.

DRACULA/RENFIELD/DRACULETTES
DOWN AND DIRTY VAMPIRE BLUES.

DRACULA
(a la Elvis)
Thank ya'. Thank ya' very much.

RENFIELD
You musn't give up, Master. Someday the woman of your
dreams... or, nightmares as the case may be... will walk
through that door. A woman who's young and innocent.

DRACULA
Don't be ridiculous, Renfield. I feast on young, innocent,
unspoiled women. They are my life's blood. But a woman I can
spend the rest of my lives with must be a woman I can't
spoil. She must come... how should I put it? Prespoiled.

RENFIELD
You mean a woman who's been around the block, Master?

DRACULA
Around the block? Around the block? I need a woman who's
been around the neighborhood. It's only with a woman like
that I can find lasting happiness.

RENFIELD
But Master, where would you find such a woman?

*(Lights Out. THUNDER and then
LIGHTNING light up the
TRANSYLVANIAN COUNTRYSIDE as
Rapunzel enters followed a
moment later by Thyme.)*

RAPUNZEL
I just love the Carpathian Mountains in Spring. Don't you
Thyme?

THYME
Yeah... Dark, dank, dingy, damp, decaying, decrepit, dismal
and depressing.

RAPUNZEL
I know. Reminds me of a guy I was once crazy about. Thyme...
Look

THYME
What is it?

The bridge.

RAPUNZEL

What about the bridge?

THYME

It's out.

RAPUNZEL

Did you say that bridge was out?

THYME

Yes, that's what I said. The bridge is out.

RAPUNZEL

That's what I thought you said.

THYME

Then why did you make me repeat it?

RAPUNZEL

Dramatic emphasis.

THYME

Oh. What will we do?

RAPUNZEL

What about that joint up ahead?

THYME

You mean that dark foreboding castle perched precariously over jagged rocks being pounded by an angry and merciless sea?

RAPUNZEL

Yeah, that one.

THYME

Looks, nice enough. Let's give it shot.

(Thyme and Rapunzel approach the front door to Dracula's Castle. Thyme presses the door bell. We hear the SOUND OF A WOMAN SCREAMING which happens to be the door chime. When he gets no response, Thyme pushes the door bell again. Again, we hear a woman's scream. Then after a moment, the door is opened by Renfield.)

RENFIELD
May I help you?

THYME
The name's Thyme. The doll here calls herself Rapunzel.

RENFIELD
And why is that?

THYME
Because it's her name.

RENFIELD
Oh.

THYME
We were taking a little walk in the countryside...

RENFIELD
How romantic.

THYME
When the bridge washed out.

RENFIELD
That darn bridge. Fifth time this month.

THYME
Any chance we could camp out here until the storm blows over?

RENFIELD
I'll check with the Master.

(Renfield shuffles off)

RAPUNZEL
Kinda cozy for a dark and foreboding castle perched precipitously over an angry and merciless sea, don't you think Thyme?

THYME
It's ain't exactly The Four Seasons.

(Renfield returns)

RENFIELD
The Master will be right...

(A puff of smoke and Dracula appears)

DRACULA

Good evening.

THYME

Whoa...

RENFIELD

He likes to make an entrance.

THYME

Where did you come from?

DRACULA

I just flew in from Budapest and boy are my arms tired.

THYME

Old joke.

DRACULA

Joke? I never joke. I have no sense of humor. Permit me to introduce myself.

THYME

Knock yourself out.

DRACULA

I am...

(dramatically)

Dracula.

(Ominous organ music
sting)

Count Dracula.

(Ominous organ music
sting)

You are guests in...

(dramatically)

Dracula's Castle.

(Ominous organ music sting)

RAPUNZEL

Nice place you got here, Count. Except for the creepy organ music.

DRACULA

It's not much, but we call it home.

THYME

The name's Thyme. Strawberry hips here calls herself Rapunzel.

DRACULA

And why is that?

RAPUNZEL

It's my name.

THYME

Like we told your strange little friend here, what with the bridge out, me and tasty toes here need a place to crash.

DRACULA

(eyeing Rapunzel)

Mi casa es su casa. Please permit the girls to show you to your room, Mr. Thyme.

THYME

Girls?

(The Draculettes suddenly reappear.)

DRACULA

Meet Mandi, Candi, Sandi, Randi and Martha.

THYME

(to audience)

If I didn't know better, I'd thought I stumbled into a Cher concert.

DRACULA

Say hello to Mr. Thyme, girls.

DRACULETTES

(monotonally)

Hell, Mister Thyme.

DRACULA

Miss Rapunzel, if you will follow Renfield, we will gladly show you where you can freshen up.

(Rapunzel follows Renfield off. Dracula follows)

MARTHA

This way Mister Thyme.

(Candi and Randi each take an arm as Thyme follows Martha and the remaining girls to a small, jail like cell.

THYME

Hey, what's with the iron bars.

MARTHA

Think of it as a... theme room.

THYME

What's the theme? A quick death?

MARTHA

Oh no, Mister Thyme. Not quick.

(closes the door and
turns the lock)

Not quick at all.

(Draculettes exit)

THYME

Hey, what's the idea..? Hey, Morticia, open this door. Open up!!!

*(LIGHTS DOWN and then back up
on Dracula's Bedroom. Dracula,
Rapunzel and Renfield enter)*

RAPUNZEL

Lovely. Who's your decorator, the Marquis de Sade?

DRACULA

As a matter of fact. Perhaps you would like to slip into something... more comfortable.

RAPUNZEL

Y'mean like this bed?

DRACULA

It does have a sleep number mattress.

RAPUNZEL

And I can imagine the number.

DRACULA

(sings)

THERE'S NO NEED TO BE AFRAID, MY DEAR
I'M NOT AS I'M PORTRAYED, MY DEAR.
I'M JUST A GUY LIKE ANY GUY,
LOOKING FOR A GIRL
LOOKING FOR A GUY LIKE ME.

RAPUNZEL

(sings)

THAT'S QUITE A WEB YOU WEAVE, DEAR COUNT.
BUT, I'M NOT THAT NAIVE, DEAR COUNT.
I KNOW THE SCORE
AND WHAT'S MORE,
I KNOW WHAT'S UP YOU SLEEVE.

DRACULA

MY INTENTIONS ARE QUITE PURE, MY DEAR.

(MORE)

DRACULA (cont'd)

OF THAT YOU CAN BE SURE, MY DEAR.
I'M JUST A GUY LIKE ANY GUY,
LOOKING FOR A GIRL
LOOKING FOR A GUY LIKE ME.

RAPUNZEL

YOU CAN SAVE THE HYPE, DEAR COUNT.
I'M REALLY NOT YOUR TYPE, DEAR COUNT.

DRACULA

TYPE A OR TYPE B
MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO ME.

RAPUNZEL

NO MATTER HOW YOU TRY DEAR COUNT.
NO MATTER HOW MUCH URGIN'
LET'S GET ONE THING STRAIGHT, DEAR COUNT
OUR BODIES WON'T BE MERGIN'.
FOR YOU SEE DEAR COUNT
I AM STILL A VIRGIN.

RENFIELD

And I'm an orthopedic surgeon.

DRACULA

THIS IS NOT AN ACT, MY DEAR?
OR SOME ALTERNATIVE FACT, MY DEAR?

RAPUNZEL

WELL, THERE WAS THAT MELANCHOLY DANE
WHO WOODED ME WITH QUATRAINS.

DRACULA

I thought so.

RAPUNZEL

AND THAT ENGINEER FROM TEXACO
WHO CHANGED MY OIL IN MEXICO.

DRACULA

Knew it.

RAPUNZEL

IT SEEMS IMPROBABLE I KNOW
THAT CERTAIN PLEASURES I FORGO
BUT, YES, DEAR COUNT
IT IS A FACT
I AM TOTALLY, INARGUABLY, UNEQUIVOCABLY, IMPROBABLY, WITHOUT
QUESTION...

(speaks)

No ifs, ands or buts about it...

(sings)

COMPLETELY AND TOTALLY... INTACT.

DRACULA

My luck.

RENFIELD

If you like Master, I could spoil her for you.

DRACULA

You'd do that for me Renfield?

RENFIELD

If it would bring the two of you closer together.

DRACULA

No, Renfield, I couldn't ask that of you.

RENFIELD

Oh please, Master. Ask... Ask.

DRACULA

I have no choice Renfield. I must do what my nature condemns me to do.

RENFIELD

If you change your mind, Master, I'm right here.

(Dracula and Rapunzel begin a slow dance as he weaves his hypnotic spell, drawing Rapunzel closer and closer)

DRACULA

IT'S TOO BAD YOU HAVE NO PAST, MY DEAR.

RAPUNZEL

YOUR SPELL IS QUITE HYPNOTIC.

DRACULA

FOR TONIGHT THE DIE IS CAST, MY DEAR.

RAPUNZEL

THIS SENSATION'S SO EROTIC.

DRACULA

WHEN I TAKE YOU IN MY ARMS, MY DEAR.

RAPUNZEL

I FEEL SO HOT-TO-TROTIC.

DRACULA

AND BITE YOU ON THE NECK, MY DEAR.

(Dracula bites her on the neck)

RAPUNZEL

MY NEXT LINE... I FORGOT IT.

*(LIGHTS OUT theB BACK UP on
The Mausoleum. The joint is
filled with the usual
suspects. Thyme bursts in
looking the worse for wear)*

IGOR

What happened to you? You look half dead. Which around here is quite the complement.

THYME

Dracula locked me in a cell and threw away the key. It took me three days to pick the lock. All I had to work with was a shoelace, a collar button and a slow laxative.

IGOR

Where's Rapunzel? Everyone's been asking for her.

THYME

Gone.

IGOR

Gone?

THYME

Without a trace. I lost her Igor. Lost her to that stinkin' vampire.

IGOR

Forget it, Thyme. It's Transylvania.

THYME

(angrily)
I can't forget. I lost her. Do you hear me? I lost the only dame I ever knew who...

*(fights to get the
words out)*
...could drink me under the table.

IGOR

Girls like that are hard to find.

THYME

She was one of kind.

IGOR

What're you gonna do about it?

THYME

Do? I'm gonna do what any self respecting gumshoe would do when he loses a dame with a body that has it's own zip code. Get stinkin' drunk. That's what I'm gonna do. Keep 'em comin' Igor.

(Igor lines up drinks on the bar. As Thyme downs them one after the other, he becomes more and more belligerent.. Thyme turns to a HEADLESS CREATURE)

THYME

What're you lookin' at?

(The Headless Creature looks around to see who Thyme could be talking to)

IGOR

Be careful Thyme.

THYME

Yeah, I'm talkin' to you, no neck.

(The Denizens begin to stir angrily, closing in on Thyme)

IGOR

Please, Mr. Thyme. There's no reason to be mean cause we look like Halloween.

(sings)

WE MAY NOT BE ATTRACTIVE
AND SOME ARE RADIOACTIVE
BUT THAT'S NO REASON TO DEMEAN US
DON'T YOU SEE?
IF A KINDNESS YOU WILL SHOW US
AND REALLY GET TO KNOW US
THINK ABOUT THE FRIENDS
WE ALL COULD BE.

THYME

Friends!!???

IGOR

STILL WE HAVE TO WARN YOU
THAT WOULD WE WOULD TRULY MOURN YOU
IF YOU CALLED US ALL A HORRIBLE DISGRACE.

THYME

Oh yeah? And what are you gonna do about it?

IGOR
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WE CAN DO.
AND HERE IS JUST A LITTLE CLUE.

THYME
And what's that?

DENIZENS
WE WILL HAVE TO EAT YOUR FACE.

*(For the following run the
Denizens assume upper crust
accents)*

DENIZEN#1
NOW WE LIKE TO THINK THAT WE'RE REFINED.

DENIZEN#2
SMART AND CULTURED AND BROAD OF MIND.

DENIZEN#3
WE LOVE THE DARLING BUDS OF MAY.

DENIZEN#4
THE THEATER, OPERA AND BALLET.

(The Denizens dance a minuet)

IGOR
BUT IF YOU CHOOSE TO BAIT US
DEMEAN AND DENIGRATE US
AND CALL US ALL A HORRIBLE DISGRACE.

THYME
Yeah?

IGOR
THERE IS ONLY ONE THING WE CAN DO
AND HERE IS JUST LITTLE CLUE.

DENIZENS
WE WILL HAVE TO EAT YOUR FACE.

THYME
(points at Skeleton)
I'm supposed to be frightened by this bag of bones?

DENIZEN#5
Hath not a zombie hands, organs, dimensions, senses,
affections, passions? Fed with the same food, hurt with the
same weapons, subject to the same diseases, healed by the
same means, warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer
as a human is? If you prick us, do we not bleed?

Actually... No. IGOR
 Oh, yeah. DENIZEN#5
 But, well done. IGOR
 Thank you. DENIZEN#5
 WE ASK YOU ONLY LOOK WITHIN
 BEYOND THE NATURE OF OUR SKIN.
 GREEN DENIZEN
 (to melody of Muppet
 Song)
 IT'S NOT EASY BEING GANGRENE.
 IF A KINDNESS YOU WILL SHOW US
 AND REALLY GET TO KNOW US
 YOU WILL FIND WE'RE BROTHERS AFTER ALL
 THYME
 Brothers? Me and this bunch of rags?
 DENIZENS
 BUT IF YOU CHOOSE TO BAIT US
 DEMEAN AND DENIGRATE US
 AND CALL US ALL A HORRIBLE DISGRACE.
 THYME
 So, what're you gonna do about it?
 DENIZEN#1
 WHILE WE'RE VERY KIND AND GENTLE
 AND OFTEN SENTIMENTAL.
 DENIZEN#2
 THERE IS ONLY THING LEFT THAT WE CAN DO.
 WE OFFER YOU THIS LITTLE CLUE.
 IGOR
 A CLUE THAT'S MEANT FOR ONLY YOU.
 DENIZENS
 WE WILL HAVE TO EAT YOUR FACE.
 DENIZEN#3
 WE MEAN YOUR NOSIE.

DENIZENS

WE WILL HAVE EAT YOUR FACE.

DENIZEN#2

DOWN TO YOUR TOESIES.

IGOR/DENIZENS

WE WILL HAVE TO EAT YOUR FACE.

THYME

You don't scare me. I'm Justin Thyme... The world's greatest fictional detective.

(The Denizens lift Thyme over their heads and carry him out)

DENIZENS

(chanting)

WELCOME TO TRANSYLVANIA
WELCOME TO TRANSYLVANIA
WELCOME TO TRANSYLVANIA
WELCOME TO TRANSYLVANIA

(LIGHTS DOWN and then BACK UP on Hospital Room. Thyme is lying in bed being attended to by a nurse.)

NURSE

Now, now Mr. Thyme. You know the doctor said you shouldn't get excited.

THYME

Then he shouldn't have made you my nurse.

NURSE

Now, that's enough of that. I'll be right back with your medicine.

(Nurse exits)

THYME

You better be talkin' a fifth of scotch.

(to audience)

Nurse Clavicle was takin' pretty good care of me, but something was nagging at me. It was that little voice in the back of my head.

(A Little Man dressed just like Thyme appears from behind the bed)

LITTLE VOICE

What're you doin' Thyme? Layin' around here watchin' reruns of Oprah. You call yourself a gumshoe, a bloodhound, a shamus, a dick.

THYME

That's fictional dick to you.

LITTLE VOICE

(sings)

YOU MAKE ME SICK
 YOU MAKE ME ILL
 YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE
 WHO NEEDS A PILL.
 THERE'S A DAME OUT THERE
 WHO COULD BE DEAD
 OR EVEN WORSE.
 AND WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' ?
 PLAYIN' FOOTSIES WITH YOUR NURSE.

THYME

(to audience)

Did I mention it was as annoying little voice?

LITTLE VOICE

YOU MAKE ME SICK
 I WANT TO HURL
 YOU LET SOME LOW LIFE STEAL YOUR GIRL.
 DID YOU TRY TO FIND HER?
 DID YOU START A SEARCH?
 NO. YOU LEFT HER OUT THERE HANGING IN THE LURCH

THYME

Hey, I was locked up in a cell.

LITTLE VOICE

YOU MAKE ME ILL
 YOU MAKE ME SICK
 OF ALL THE HEADS OUT THERE IT'S YOURS I HAD TO PICK.

THYME

You could always take off.

LITTLE VOICE

YOU MAKE ME SICK
 I FEEL UNWELL
 TO THINK SHE COULD
 BE WRAPPED UP
 IN THAT VAMPIRE'S SPELL.

THYME

In case you didn't notice, I'm in a hospital.

LITTLE VOICE

FORGET THE PAIN
FORGET THE HURT
GET OUTTA BED
GO FIND THAT SKIRT.

THYME

Hey, I'm recuperating.

LITTLE VOICE

Recuperating?

YOU'RE NOT LAME
AND NOT YOU'RE NOT SICK.
I'LL TELL WHAT YOU ARE.
YOU'RE STILL A DICK.

THYME

I'M JUSTIN THYME
MY GAME IS CRIME
I'M THE WORLD'S GREATEST FICTIONAL DETECTIVE.

LITTLE VOICE

BEFORE I CAME ALONG
EVERYTHING YOU DID WAS WRONG.
YOUR METHODS WERE OUTDATED
YOUR SKILLS WERE OVERRATED.
YOU COULDN'T CATCH A ROBBER.
YOU COULDN'T CATCH A THIEF.
IF THE TRUTH BE TOLD
MY FEATHERED FRIEND
YOU COULDN'T CATCH A COLD.

THYME

HEY, I GOT THE BADDY WHO WHACKED HAMLET'S DADDY.

LITTLE VOICE

UNTIL I TOOK THIS GIG
YOU THOUGHT HAMLET WAS A LITTLE PIG.

THYME

I NAILED MACBETH FOR DUNCAN'S DEATH.

LITTLE VOICE

BEFORE I SLIPPED INTO YOUR BRAIN
YOU THOUGHT DUNCAN WAS FOR DONUTS
AND MACBETH AN IRISH DAME.

THYME

What's the use? She's gone.

LITTLE VOICE
 YOU FIND THAT GIRL AND BRING HER BACK
 YOU'LL BE KNOWN FROM HERE TO TIMBUKTU
 YOU'LL BE UP THERE WITH THE GREATS
 SHERLOCK HOLMES, SAM SPADE, PHILIP MARLOWE AND NANCY DREW.

THYME
 I dated her once. Did you know that?

LITTLE VOICE
 IF YOU DROP THE BALL ON THIS
 YOU'LL HAVE NO ONE ELSE TO BLAME
 YOU'LL BE MARKED A LOSER
 YOU'LL NEVER GET A DAME.

THYME
 What did you say?

LITTLE VOICE
 You'll be marked a loser.

THYME
 After that.

LITTLE VOICE
 You'll never get a dame.

*(Thyme throws the covers back
 and climbs out of a bed.)*

THYME
 Why didn't you say so in the first place? Where do we start?

LITTLE VOICE
 Where else would a fictional detective start? In the
 beginning!!

PUT ALL YOUR FEARS AND DOUBTS ASIDE.
 SEARCH THE WORLD BOTH FAR AND WIDE.
 SIFT THROUGH EVERY CLUE
 FOLLOW EVERY LEAD.

THYME
 THERE'S NOTHING I WON'T DO TO SEE THAT GIRL IS FREED.

LITTLE VOICE
 WHEN THE TWO OF YOU ARE UNIFIED
 THE MOMENT WILL BE GLORIFIED.

THYME
 THE NEWS WILL BE BROADCAST NATIONWIDE.

LITTLE VOICE
 THAT THE FAIR RAPUNZEL HAS BECOME YOUR BRIDE.

THYME
 Bride? Hold on. Who said anything about a bride? No, no, no.
 That word is not in my vocabulary.

LITTLE VOICE
 Along with many others.

THYME
 Why don't we rewind and start all over?

LITTLE VOICE
 YOU FOLLOW EVERY CLUE
 YOU TRACK DOWN EVERY LEAD.

THYME
 THERE'S NOTHING I WON'T DO TO SEE THAT GIRL IS FREED.

LITTLE VOICE
 PUT ALL YOUR FEARS AND DOUBTS ASIDE.

THYME
 I'LL SEARCH THIS WORLD BOTH FAR AND WIDE

LITTLE VOICE
 WHEN THE TWO OF YOU ARE UNIFIED

THYME
 THE NEWS WILL BE BROADCAST NATIONWIDE.

LITTLE VOICE
 THAT DRACULA COULD RUN FROM YOU
 BUT THAT BLOOD SUCKING VAMPIRE COULDN'T HIDE.

THYME
 Better.

I'LL FOLLOW EVERY LEAD
 EXAMINE EVERY CLUE.
 TO FIND THAT GIRL AND BRING HER BACK
 THERE'S NOTHING I WON'T DO.

LITTLE VOICE
 YOU'LL COMB THROUGH EVERY CRANNY

THYME
 SEARCH THROUGH EVERY NOOK.

LITTLE VOICE
 STUDY EVERY CHAPTER.

THYME

PAGE THROUGH EVERY BOOK.

LITTLE VOICE

YOU'LL QUESTION SCRIBES AND POETS FROM THE BEST DOWN TO THE WORST.

THYME

AND IF I HAVE TO, I'LL DO IT IN BLANK VERSE.

LITTLE VOICE

IN YOUR SEARCH FOR DRACULA
THERE WILL BE NO REPRIEVE.
WHEN FACED WITH FACT OR FICTION.

THYME

I'LL GO WITH MAKE BELIEVE
I WILL TRAVEL NEAR AND FAR
BY BOAT AND PLANE AND MOTOR CAR
RAILROAD TRAIN ... FINICULAR
MACRO TO MOLECULAR
WHEN I TRACK DOWN DRACULA
MY RESULTS WILL BE SPECTACULAR

LITTLE VOICE

Okay. Whattya say? Let's bring this baby home.

THYME

MY NAME IS THYME.

LITTLE VOICE

HIS GAME IS CRIME.

THYME/LITTLE VOICE

THE WORLD'S GREATEST FICTIONAL DETECTIVE

(Nurse returns. Little Voice looks
her over and exits)

NURSE

Oh no Mr. Thyme. You shouldn't be out of bed.

THYME

I've got a job to do apple knees. And I can't do it lyin' around here. There's a dame out there that needs my help. She's sweet, innocent and built like a brick pagoda.

NURSE

Oh, that's so romantic.

THYME

Do me a favor, cantaloupe lips. Call this number. Tell the dame on the other end to dig up everything she can on a mug
(MORE)

THYME (cont'd)
 named Dracula. Count Dracula. Last known address 13
 Abomination Lane... Transylvania. Got it?

NURSE
 Got it.

THYME
 And while you're at it, give her your phone number.

NURSE
 My phone number?

THYME
 Just in case things don't work out with the brick pagoda.

(Thyme exits)

NURSE
 Why can't I ever meet a man like that? So loyal, so
 dependable... So caring.

(sings)

THEY COME
 THEY GO
 THEY NEVER STAY
 A DAY OR TWO THEN ON THEIR WAY
 THEIR PAINS I SOOTH
 THEIR WOUNDS I BIND
 AND WHEN THEY ASK
 I FILL THEIR GLASS.
 THEY SMILE
 THEY NOD
 THEN PINCH MY ASS.
 THEY COME
 THEY GO
 THEY NEVER STAY.
 A DAY, A MONTH THEN RUN AWAY.
 I WANT A MAN
 WHO'LL CARE FOR ME
 WHO'LL RUB MY FEET
 AND BRING ME TEA.
 I WANT A MAN
 A MAN LIKE THAT
 A MAN WHO WEARS A HAT.

THEY COME
 THEY GO
 THEY NEVER STAY
 A MONTH, A YEAR
 THEN SLINK AWAY
 I MOP THEIR BROW
 I TEND THEIR CUTS
 I STICK A NEEDLE IN THEIR BUTTS.

(MORE)

NURSE (cont'd)

THEY COME
 THEY GO
 BUT NEVER STAY.
 A YEAR OR TWO THEN STEAL AWAY.
 WHERE IS THAT MAN
 WHO'LL GIVE ME CHILLS?
 WHO'LL BRUSH MY HAIR?
 AND PAY MY BILLS?
 I WANT A MAN
 WHO WENT TO YALE
 WHO'LL HOLD ME CLOSE
 AND MAKE MY BAIL.
 THEY COME
 THEY GO
 THEY NEVER STAY.
 JUST PACK THEIR BAGS AND DRIVE AWAY.
 I NEED A MAN
 WHO LOVES RENOIR
 WHO'LL SOOTH MY BROW
 AND WASH MY CAR.
 A MAN LIKE THAT.
 A MAN LIKE HIM.
 WHO WEARS A HAT
 THAT HAS A BRIM.
 THEY COME
 THEY GO
 THEY GO
 THEY COME
 THEY EAT MY FOOD
 THEY CHEW MY GUM
 THEY COME
 THEY GO
 THAT'S BEEN MY LIFE
 A YEAR OR TWO BACK TO THE WIFE
 THEY COME
 THEY GO
 THEY LEAVE ME FLAT
 WHY CAN'T I HAVE
 A MAN LIKE THAT?
 A MAN WHO WEARS A HAT.

THEY GO
 THEY COME
 NO EXPECTATIONS
 LOSING HOPE
 I'M LOSING PATIENTS.
 THEY COME
 THEY GO
 THEY NEVER STAY.
 A COUGH, A GASP
 THEN SLIP AWAY.
 TO LIVE A LIFE OF PEACEFUL BLISS
 TO SHARE A SWEET AND GENTLE KISS
 (MORE)

NURSE (cont'd)

OF NOTHING I AM SURE.
 I COULD ADORE A
 MAN LIKE THAT.
 A MAN IN A FEDORA.
 THEY COME
 THEY GO
 THEY FLY AWAY
 THEY ALWAYS LEAVE ME FLAT
 WHY CAN'T I MEET A MAN LIKE HIM.
 A MAN WHO WEARS A HAT THAT HAS A BRIM.

*(LIGHTS DOWN and then BACK UP
 on THYME'S OFFICE. EFFIE,
 secretary is typing furiously.
 Thyme enters.)*

THYME
 Effie, what do you find out about this Dracula creep?

EFFIE
 Just, the usual stuff.

THYME
 Whaddya mean, the "usual stuff?"

EFFIE
 (sings)
 FROM WHAT I COULD ACQUIRE
 HE'S NO MEMBER OF THE CHOIR
 JUST YOU AVERAGE, EVERYDAY
 BLOOD SUCKING VAMPIRE.

Y'know, the usual stuff.

THYME
 Let me see that.
 (Takes the paper
 Effie is holding and
 reads)

HIS NEED FOR BLOOD IS DIRE.
 CONSTANT VICTIMS HE REQUIRES.
 WITH GHOULS AND ZOMBIES
 HE CONSPIRES.

EFFIE
 The usual stuff.

THYME
 PREFERS HIS VICTIMS SWEET AND YOUNG
 BEFORE THEIR VIRTUE'S BEEN UNDONE.
 BEFORE THEY HAVE A CHANCE TO HIDE
 ONE BY ONE HE MAKES THEM ALL HIS BRIDE.

EFFIE
Like I said...the usual stuff

THYME
TO FULFILL HIS LUSTFUL URGES
HE'S IN CONSTANT SEARCH OF VIRGINS.

EFFIE
IN SPAIN IT'S SENORITAS.

THYME
IN FRANCE IT'S MADEMOISELLES.

EFFIE
IN ITALY LOLITAS.

THYME
IN ATLANTA, SOUTHERN BELLES.

EFFIE
Like I said.

THYME
I know, the usual stuff.

EFFIE
HE LIVES BY NIGHT

EFFIE
HE SLEEPS ALL DAY

THYME
HE CANNOT TAKE THE SUN

EFFIE
A RAY, A BEAM A SHAFT OF LIGHT

THYME
AND HE BECOMES UNDONE.

EFFIE
A BULLET CANNOT KILL HIM.

THYME
A KNIFE'S A BIG MISTAKE.

EFFIE
THE ONLY THING THAT SEEMS TO WORK.
(produces a hammer
and a wooden stake)
IS A HAMMER AND A WOODEN STAKE.

SO AS THINGS TRANSPIRE THYME

HE'S JUST YOUR AVERAGE, EFFIE

RUN OF THE MILL THYME

DIME A DOZEN EFFIE

EVERYDAY THYME

ROUTINE EFFIE

GARDEN VARIETY THYME

BLOODSUCKING VAMPIRE THYME/EFFIE

Y'know, the usual stuff EFFIE

Thanks for the info, cumquat hips. THYME

Sure thing. EFFIE

(pulsates to the door)
If you need me for anything else, boss, just buzz. You know how to buzz, don'tcha boss? You just put your lips together and...

(shakes her head from side to side, makes a loud "bzzzzzziiiiinnnggg" sound and exits)

THYME
(to audience)
I watched Effie pulsate out of my office, put my eyes back on either side of my face and went to work trying to figure out where I could find Dracula.

(Ominous organ music sting. Thyme paces until the Little Voice reappears)

LITTLE VOICE

Here we go again. Why couldn't I have been the little voice in Mark Zuckerberg's head.

(to Thyme)

Come on detective boy. This is a no brainer which should put it right in your sweet spot. All you have to do is put yourself in Dracula's place.

THYME

Mmmmm... Maybe if I put myself in Dracula's place.

(thinks)

Okay, I've put myself in Dracula's place.

LITTLE VOICE

And?

THYME

I am now in Dracula's place.

LITTLE VOICE

Okay. Ask yourself this. "If I was Dracula where would I go?"

THYME

If I was Dracula...

(ominous organ music sting)

THYME

...where would I go? Where would I go?

LITTLE VOICE

Well?

THYME

Where would I go? Of course.

LITTLE VOICE

Of course, what?

THYME

Albuquerque!

LITTLE VOICE

That's just plain jerky.

LITTLE

How about Katmandu?

LITTLE VOICE

How about Katmandon't .

LITTLE

Budapest?

LITTLE VOICE

Give it a rest. Let's try another tack. If I was Dracula ...

(ominous organ sting)

I'd go someplace familiar.

THYME

Someplace familiar. Someplace familiar.

LITTLE VOICE

Like someplace there is no place like.

THYME

Like someplace there is no place like. Now, what is someplace there is no place like?

LITTLE VOICE

How about blank sweet blank? Forget it. Let's just cut to the chase. How about - Dracula is going home!

THYME

I'm so close.

LITTLE VOICE

How about Dracula is going home!!!!???

THYME

I can almost touch it.

LITTLE VOICE

How about... DRACULA... IS... GOING... HOME!!!!

THYME

It's on the tip of my tongues. I can practically taste it.

LITTLE VOICE

(at wit's end)

Dracula is going home to Transylvania... you thick headed yutz!!!

THYME

I've got it! I've got it!

LITTLE VOICE

Got what???

THYME

Dracula is going home to Transylvania you thick headed yutz

(Thyme rushes out the door)

LITTLE VOICE

WHILE HE STUMBLES THROUGH LIFE MIRACULOUSLY

(MORE)

LITTLE VOICE (cont'd)

I LIVE MY LIFE VICARIOUSLY.
 TO BE THE VOICE IN SOMEONE'S HEAD
 IS NOT A LIFE I'D RECOMMEND.
 YOU NEVER GET TO FEEL
 WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LIVE.
 TO GET MORE FROM LIFE THAN YOU GIVE.
 TO BE THE VOICE IN THIS GUY'S SKULL
 IS TO LIVE A LIFE IN AN EMPTY HULL.
 WHILE HE GRABS THE CREDIT
 YOU GET THE BLAME.
 WHILE YOU LIVE IN LONGING
 HE GETS THE DAME.
 TO BE THE VOICE IN SOMEONE'S MIND
 IF TRUTH BE TOLD
 YOU DON'T EXIST.
 TO BE THE VOICE IN SOMEONE'S HEAD
 THERE'S IS NO JOY
 THERE IS NO BLISS
 WHEN YOU'RE THE VOICE IN SOMEONE'S HEAD
 YOU NEVER KNOW A WOMAN'S KISS.

*(Lights down then back up on
The Mausoleum. Once again, the
joint is filled with the usual
Denizens. Thyme enters)*

THYME

(to audience)

I decided to drop in at The Mausoleum, for old time's sake.
 Nothing had changed. And, everything reminded me of her.
 Even the cigarette butts in the ashtray were round and firm
 and fully packed.

IGOR

It's been a long time, Thyme.

THYME

(to audience)

Igor looked the same. Butt ugly.

IGOR

You ain't exactly George Clooney, yourself. What're you
drinkin' Thyme?

THYME

Make it a decaf vanilla latte. Heavy on the decaf.

IGOR

Tell me you're kidding, Thyme.

THYME

I may joke, but I never kid. I'm off the sauce, Igor. Off it for good.

IGOR

Lemme guess. A dame.

THYME

I didn't know it showed.

IGOR

(ruefully)

Dames.

THYME

Yeah. Dames.

IGOR

There's nothing like 'em.

THYME

Nothing in this world.

IGOR

There are no drinks like a dame.

THYME

And nothing thinks like a dame.

(The Little Voice pops in)

LITTLE VOICE

Hey, Thyme. Knock off the lyricizing. You're embarrassing yourself. Not to mention setting yourself up for some hefty royalty payments.

(Voice pops out. Igor puts Thyme's latte on the bar)

IGOR

One decaf vanilla latter, heavy on the decaf.

(A spotlight hits VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL dressed in a long, skin tight black dress with black hair piled on top o her head. The band begins to play and Vampire Rapunzel begins to sing in a deep, almost monotonal voice..)

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

LET ME TELL YOU A STORY

(MORE)

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL (cont'd)

UNPLEASANT AND GORY
 ABOUT A GIRL SO SWEET AND PROUD.
 SHE WAS WARM, SHE WAS PRETTY
 SHE WAS SMART, SHE WAS WITTY
 AND INCREDIBLY WELL ENDOWED.
 ONE DAY A MAN QUITE CHARMING
 TOOK HER HAND AND KISSED HER LIPS.
 HER HEART BEGAN TO QUIVER
 HER SKIN BEGAN TO SHIVER
 AND LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT HER HIPS.
 FOR WEEKS THEIR PASSIONS SMOULDERED
 IN HIS ARMS HE DID ENFOLD HER.
 TILL ONE DAY HE BIT HER ON THE SHOULDER.
 WHEN SHE WOKE TO SEE WHAT HE HAD DONE
 AND COWERED FROM THE RISING SUN
 THAT GIRL SO SWEET
 THAT GIRL SO PROUD
 THAT GIRL SO INCREDIBLY WELL ENDOWED
 KNEW THAT SHE'D REGRET THE DAY
 SHE LET HER PASSIONS GO ASTRAY
 AND ALLOWED HERSELF A LITTLE QUICKIE.
 THAT GIRL SO SWEET
 THAT GIRL SO PROUD
 THAT GIRL SO INCREDIBLY WELL ENDOWED
 HAD BECOME TO HER DISMAY
 THE GIRL WITH THE PERFORATED HICKEY.

*(To mild applause she leaves
 the stage and crosses the bar,
 taking the stool next to
 Thyme.)*

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

Buy a girl a drink?

THYME

Sure thing. Igor give the little lady whatever she wants.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

You still make your Bloody Marys with real blood Igor?

IGOR

Type O, all the way.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

In that case, make mine a double.

IGOR

Give me a minute while I open a vein.

THYME

Mindi, right?

Wrong. VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

Cindi . THYME

Sorry. VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

Randi? THYME

Uh uh. VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

Candi? THYME

Not even close. VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

Don't tell me you're Martha. THYME

Okay, I won't. VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

Who are you then? THYME

You can call me Rapunzel. VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

Why would I want to do that? THYME

Cause it's my name. VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

THYME
(to audience)
It couldn't be. Nothing about her was the same.

I heard you were back. VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

News travels fast. THYME

Transylvania is a small town. What brought you back, Thyme? VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

THYME
The train.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL
No. Why are you here?

THYME
You. I came to take you back with me.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL
Forget me, Thyme.

THYME
I can't.

(getting rhapsodic)
I'm here to take you back to the world where you belong.
Back where the sun shines. Back where children laugh. Back
where...

*(Little Voice pops in, throws
up in a bucket and exits)*

IGOR
A double Bloody Mary for the little lady.

THYME
I watched her down her drink in one gulp. My heart stood
still.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL
Go back, Thyme. Go back where you came from. Forget about
me.

THYME
I can't. I'm not leaving without you.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL
The sun will be coming up soon. I have to go.

*(She starts to leave. Thyme
pulls her back.)*

THYME
WHAT DID HE DO?
WHAT DID HE BREW?
WHAT DID HE PUT
IN HIS ELIXIR?
YOU'RE NOT THE GIRL
I ONCE KNEW
BACK THEN YOU WERE THE HOTTEST SHIKSA.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL
HE CAST HIS SPELL.

(MORE)

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL (cont'd)

THEN RANG MY BELL.
 PLUNGED ME INTO LIVING HELL
 HE TOOK CONTROL
 AND THEN MY SOUL.
 BUT ALL IN ALL
 MY LIFE'S JUST SWELL.

DENIZENS

ONCE YOU GO DRAC, YOU NEVER GO BACK.

THYME

THE MUG'S A STIFF.
 THE CREEP'S A BORE.
 THE WHITEST WHITE GUY I EVER SAW.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

MY DAYS AND NIGHTS
 ARE NOW STRESS FREE
 ALL I DO IS
 THINK OF ME
 I SLEEP ALL DAY.
 I WALK BY NIGHT.
 AND WHEN I WANT
 I JUST TAKE FLIGHT.
 I SOAR.
 I SWOOP.
 I MAKE A LOOP.
 MY LIFE'S A BALL.
 JUST ONE BIG WHOOP.

DENIZENS

ONCE YOU GO DRAC, YOU NEVER GO BACK.

THYME

THERE'S MORE TO LIFE THAN BEING DEAD.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

I'M FREE OF PAIN.
 I'M FREE OF DREAD.
 I HAVE NO FEAR OF GROWING OLD.
 I NEVER COUNT CHOLESTEROL.

THYME

I NEVER KNEW A DAME LIKE YOU.
 TO KNOCK ME SMACK
 RIGHT OFF MY TRACK
 THAT WINNING SMILE
 I WANT IT BACK
 AND DON'T FORGET
 THAT WORLD CLASS RACK.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

I HAVE TO FLY BEFORE THE LIGHT.

THYME
STAY WITH ME I'LL MAKE IT RIGHT.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL
WHY CAN'T YOU SEE?
THERE IS NO YOU.
THERE IS NO ME.

THYME
THE GUY'S A CREEP.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL
WE BOTH AGREE
BUT, FACE IT, THYME
HE'S ROYALTY.

DENIZENS
AND ONCE YOU GO DRAC, YOU NEVER GO BACK.

THYME
HIS HEART IS COLD.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL
THAT MAY BE SO
BUT HIS MASTERCARD
IS SOLID GOLD.

THYME
WHAT'S LIFE WORTH WITHOUT THE HASSLE?

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL
ALL THE SAME I'LL TAKE THE CASTLE.

THYME
WAS...?

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL
DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME
ON ONE MORE RHYME.
MY DAYS WITH YOU WERE NEVER PALLID
BUT, TELL ME THYME
WHAT'S IN YOUR WALLET?

DENIZENS
ONCE YOU GO DRAC, YOU NEVER GO BACK .

THYME
Rapunzel.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL/DENIZENS
ONCE YOU GO DRAC
YOU NEVER GO BACK.

(Vampire Rapunzel disappears into the night.)

IGOR

Another latte, Thyme?

THYME

Gimme a Bloody Mary, Igor. And this time make O negative.

IGOR

The hard stuff. You sure, Thyme?

THYME

Of all the mausoleums in all the towns in all of Transylvania, she had to walk into this one.

(Igor hands him a drink)

Play it Igor.

IGOR

Play it, Thyme?

THYME

You know what I want to hear. If she can stand it, so can I. Play it Igor.

IGOR

Whatever you say, Thyme.

(Igor sits down at an organ and plays the BACH CANTATA. Thyme listens for a while, downs his drink and then announces...)

THYME

I'm going back.

IGOR

Where you came from?

THYME

Dracula's Castle.

IGOR

Not a good idea, shamus.

THYME

I have to.

IGOR

That last time you barely made it out alive. Next time you might not be so lucky.

THYME

I have no choice.

IGOR

You always have a choice.

THYME

(with bravado)

Not me, Igor. It's who I am. It's what I do. It's how I'm written.

THROUGH PARAGRAPHS AND PAGES
WORKING FOR LOW WAGES
CATCHING BAD GUYS IS THE JOB
OF EVERY TRENCH COAT WEARING SHAMUS.
I'M JUST THE LATEST VERSION
OF THIS POPULAR CREATION
TO FEED THE FASCINATION
WITH MURDER, DEATH AND DEVASTATION.
IT'S WHAT I DO.
IT'S WHO I AM
IT'S HOW I'M WRITTEN.

CATNIP TO THE LADIES,
SOPHISTICATES AND SHADIES.
A BEST SELLING GUMSHOE
RIDING TO THE RESCUE.
CHASING ROGUES AND THIEVES AND KILLERS
AVAILABLE ON KINDLE
UNDER MYSTERIES AND THRILLERS
IT'S WHO I AM
IT'S WHAT I DO
IT'S HOW I'M WRITTEN.

MY ARMOR SLIGHTLY DENTED,
RENTED BY THE HOUR
ALWAYS SEARCHING FOR ANOTHER CLUE.
IT'S WHO I AM
IT'S WHAT I DO

STANDING IN THE SHADOWS
MURKY AND UNSEEN
LURKING IN THE BACKGROUND
LIVING ON CAFFEINE
PLOTS TWISTS THAT GO NOWHERE
RED HERRINGS THAT DISTRACT
SCHEMING BLONDES, THUGS WITH KNIVES
TWO OR THREE OR MORE EX WIVES,
LINING UP TO STAB YOU IN THE BACK.
I STICK IT OUT.

(MORE)

I SEE IT THROUGH.
IT'S WHO I AM.
IT'S WHAT I DO.

THE CRITICS SAY I'M OBSOLETE,
NEANDERTHAL, INCOMPLETE.
BUT STILL I KEEP ON GOING,
LOOKING DANGER IN THE EYE
IT'S WHAT I DO
IT'S WHO I AM
IF YOU NEED A REASON WHY.

IGOR

Just give it up, Thyme. Be smart. Walk away. Face it, you're not getting any younger. Nobody lives forever. Except, maybe around here.

THYME

I can't do it Igor. Say the long goodbye.

AS LONG AS THERE ARE THIEVES AND CROOKS
I WILL NEVER DIE.
IT'S WHO I AM
IT'S WHAT I DO
AND THEN...

IGOR

Yes?

THYME

THERE'S THAT DEAL FOR THREE MORE BOOKS.

*(LIGHTS DOWN and then BACK UP
on TRANSYLVANIAN COUNTRYSIDE.
Thyme enters.)*

THYME

(to audience.)

For Transylvania, the weather was unseasonably mild.

*(thunder and
lightning)*

That's when I saw it. A dark, foreboding castle perched precipitously over jagged rocks being pounded by an angry and merciless sea? It seemed vaguely familiar. But, then again, every castle in Transylvania is foreboding and perched precipitously over jagged rocks being pounded by an angry and merciless sea.

*(Thyme approaches the door.
and rings the bell. Sound of
Woman Screaming. Thyme pushes
the bell again. Sound of Woman
Screaming. Thyme pushes on the*

door. It creaks open. Thyme steps in. A coffin slowly opens. Dracula rises..)

DRACULA

Mr. Thyme. I thought we'd seen the last of you.

(Dracula gets out of the coffin, shuts the lid, takes out a remote control and presses it. The coffin beeps)

THYME

I've come for the girl.

DRACULA

You'll have to be more specific. My castle is filled with ghouls.

THYME

Not a ghoul... A girl.

DRACULA

Sorry. Which girl are we talking about?

THYME

Let's just call her Rapunzel.

DRACULA

And why would we do that?

THYME

Because it's her name.

(takes out gun)

Hand her over bat boy. Don't make me use this.

DRACULA

Unless you're the Lone Ranger and that gun has silver bullets, it will do me no harm. You see, Mr. Thyme, I am already dead.

THYME

(to audience)

That did present a problem.

(to Dracula)

Okay, how about this?

(produces a wooden stake and mallet)

DRACULA

Now, that presents a problem.

THYME

I'm going to drive this stake right through your heart and nail you to that wall.

(From out of nowhere Vampire Rapunzel suddenly appears and steps in front of Dracula)

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

Leave him alone.

THYME

Rapunzel.

(to audience)

At least I thought it was Rapunzel. But, face it. In the dark, one undead dame looks pretty much like every other undead dame.

(to Vampire Rapunzel)

Get out of the way, corpse girl.

VAMPIRE RAPUNZEL

I won't. I love him... I love him. I love him. And where he goes I'll follow. I'll follow. I'll follow.

THYME

Mind easin' up on the Motown. I've already got one cease and desist order. Now, just step away from the vampire and nobody gets hurt.

(The room fills with bats. Thyme tries fighting them off but he's outnumbered. Dracula and Vampire Rapunzel disappear. Thyme looks for a way out. He crosses to a door and reaches out for the handle. The DOOR SLIDES LEFT. Thyme goes to his right and again reaches for the handle. The Door slides right. Thyme goes to his left. This continues to play out like a game of cat and mouse. Thyme, once again, reaches for the door handle. The door moves away. This time, instead of following it, Thyme just shrugs, steps forward and right past the door.)

THYME

I'm safe at last. Great Godalmighty, I'm safe at last.

(Dracula appears)

DRACULA

It seems there's no getting rid of you, is there Mr. Thyme?

THYME

(to audience)

Maybe not "safe" in the full meaning of the word.

DRACULA

(calling out)

Renfield!!!

(Renfield slithers in)

RENFIELD

Yes, master?

DRACULA

Renfield, how would like an assistant?

RENFIELD

As assistant, Master?

DRACULA

Yes, an assistant. Someone to do whatever you tell him to do. The way you do everything I tell you to do?

RENFIELD

Everything, master?

DRACULA

Yes, everything Renfield

RENFIELD

Like cleaning up the bat guano?

DRACULA

Especially cleaning up the bat guano.

RENFIELD

Oh, I would like that, master.

DRACULA

Good. If you would be so good as to subdue Mr. Thyme for me.

RENFIELD

Yes, Master.

(Renfield easily pins Thyme's arms behind his back.)

THYME

(to audience)

For a dead guy, Renfield had one helluva grip.

DRACULA

I think it's time you joined our happy little family. Don't you agree, Mr. Thyme?

(Dracula advances on Thyme)

THYME

You forget one thing, Count.

DRACULA

And what is that, Mr. Thyme?

THYME

I ain't a virgin.

DRACULA

And, this is not a marriage proposal.

(Dracula advances on Thyme. As he is about to bite Thyme's neck, a small shaft of light shines down on Dracula. A look of fear moves across Dracula's face. He raises his cape to protect himself from the light. He stumbles backward.)

DRACULA

(cowering)

The light. It can't be. The sun is not due up for another hour.

THYME

You forgot one more thing, Count.

DRACULA

What? What did I forget?

THYME

The first day of daylight savings time. You know - Fall back - Spring forward.

DRACULA

Damn you, Renfield. Why didn't you tell me? What do I pay you for?

(Renfield is fading fast as the light grows brighter.)

RENFIELD

You don't. You never did you cheap bas...

(Renfield stumbles out)

DRACULA

In that case, remind me to defund your retirement plan.

(Now free of Renfield's grasp, Thyme moves in on Dracula with the wooden stake and hammer. The door slides in behind Dracula)

THYME

Well, Count, this looks like the end of the road for you.

DRACULA

Don't be so sure, Mr. Thyme. I always come back. After all, I am...

(dramatically)

Dracula.

(ominous organ music sting)

THYME

Not this time, Drac. This time you're gonna buy the farm. Achieve room temperature. Baste the formaldehyde turkey. Check into the wooden Waldorf. Take a permanent vacation. Ring down the curtain. Take up residence in the tombstone towers. Go...

DRACULA

Okay, okay. Enough with the hard boiled metaphors. Just drive that damn stake through my heart before you bore me to death.

(Thyme drives the stake into Dracula's heart, nailing him to the door).

THYME

(to audience)

At last, all those hours of watching "This Old House" finally paid off.

(Little Voice enters)

LITTLE VOICE

YOU DID IT,
YOU REALLY DID IT.
I ALWAYS KNEW YOU COULD.

(Effie enters)

EFFIE

YOU DID IT
YOU REALLY DID IT
I ALWAYS KNEW YOU WOULD.

LITTLE VOICE

YOU DID IT.

EFFIE

YOU REALLY DID IT.
AND ALL THE WORLD'S ABUZZZZZZZ .

LITTLE VOICE

YOU'RE A HERO.

EFFIE

YOU'RE MY HERO.

LITTLE VOICE

NOT THE ZERO YOU ONCE WAS.

*(The Denizens enter, returned
to their human forms)*

DENIZENS

YOU DID, IT
YES, YOU DID IT.
YOU SAVED US FROM OUR FATE.
YOU DID IT
YES, YOU DID IT
IT'S YOU WE CELEBRATE.

THYME

Igor? Is that you?

IGOR

Yes, it's me... And Renfield. Martha. All the guys from the
Mausoleum... And you remember the girls, don't you? Girls,
say hello to Mr.Thyme

THE FORMER DRACULETTES
(animated)

Hello, Mr. Thyme.

THYME

I did it all this?

DENIZENS

YOU CAME BACK THYME
THREW US A LIFELINE

(MORE)

DENIZENS (cont'd)

AND YOU DID IT JUST IN TIME.
WHEN YOU DROVE THAT STAKE THROUGH DRACULA'S HEART.
IT WAS NOT THE ENDING BUT THE START.

IGOR

YOU FREED US UP THYME.

RENFIELD

YOU MADE US WHOLE. THYME.

MARTHA

YOU GAVE US BACK OUR HEART AND SOUL

(Rapunzel runs in)

RAPUNZEL

Thyme... Thyme.

THYME

Rapunzel... You're alive.

RAPUNZEL

Yes, Thyme... I'm alive... I'm alive and I'm free and I'm
still a virgin.

THYME

(to audience)

Two outta three ain't bad.

(to Ensemble)

Well, it looks like my work here is done.

IGOR

How can we ever thank you, Thyme?

THYME

Knowing that Transylvania is, once again, safe for virgins
is reward enough.

(to audience)

I never thought I'd ever say that.

EFFIE

There's a first time for everything.

MARTHA

If you ever decide you want to come back, Thyme, you know
you're always...

ENSEMBLE

WELCOME IN TRANSYLVANIA
A PLACE THAT'S FREE OF MISERY AND FEAR.
HERE IN TRANSYLVANIA
WHERE YOU WILL NEVER STRANGELY DISAPPEAR.
IT'S PEACEFUL IN TRANSYLVANIA

(MORE)

ENSEMBLE (cont'd)
 WHERE YOU WILL NEVER, EVER LOSE YOUR HEAD.
 WE GUARANTEE IN TRANSYLVANIA WHEN YOUR DEAD, YOUR DEAD.

(VAN HELSING enters)

VAN HELSING
 YOU'RE ALWAYS WELCOME IN TRANSYLVANIA
 A PLACE DEVOID OF DREAD AND DANGER.

EFFIE
 YOU MEET THE NICEST PEOPLE IN TRANSYLVANIA.
 TELL ME, THYME, WHO IS THIS HANDSOME STRANGER?

VAN HELSING
 MY NAME IS ABRAHAM VAN HELSING
 I AM TALL AND DARK AND HANDSOME.

EFFIE
 You better believe it.
 (to audience)
 She said demurely.

VAN HELSING
 WOMEN CAN'T IGNORE ME
 BECAUSE THEY ALL ADORE ME.

THYME
 I thought you were dead.

VAN HELSING
 The announcement of my death was premature.

EFFIE
 Let's hope that's the only thing that is.

MARTHA
 YOU'RE WELCOME IN TRANSYLVANIA
 A LAND OF MYSTERY AND WONDER.

FORMER DRACULETTES
 HERE IN TRANSYLVANIA
 WHERE YOU WILL NEVER WAKE UP SIX FEET UNDER.

IGOR
 LIFE IS HEALTHY IN TRANSYLVANIA.
 A LAND THAT'S ZOMBIE AND GLUTEN FREE.

RENFIELD
 YOU'LL LIKE THE WEATHER IN TRANSYLVANIA

(Thunder and lightning)

MARTHA
 BUT IT'S NOT EXACTLY WAIKIKI.

*(Nurse Clavicle enters,
 crosses to Little Voice)*

RAPUNZEL
 THERE'S HOPE IN TRANSYLVANIA.

NURSE
 WHERE A GIRL LIKE ME
 CAN MEET A MAN LIKE HIM
 A MAN WHO WEARS A HAT
 THAT HAS A BRIM.

*(Takes the hat from Little
 Voice and places it on her
 head.)*

RAPUNZEL
 THERE'S ROMANCE IN TRANSYLVANIA.

LITTLE VOICE
 WHERE A GUY LIKE ME CAN FIND HAPPINESS AND BLISS

FORMER DRACULETTES
 DREAMS COME TRUE IN TRANSYLVANIA.

*(Nurse Clavicle kisses Little
 Voice on the cheek.)*

LITTLE VOICE
 WHERE A GUY LIKE ME CAN GET A SWEET AND LOVING KISS.

ENSEMBLE
 COME ON DOWN TO TRANSYLVANIA
 A PLACE THAT'S FREE OF MISERY AND FEAR.
 HERE IN TRANSYLVANIA
 WHERE YOU WILL NEVER STRANGELY DISAPPEAR.
 WELCOME TO TRANSYLVANIA
 NOTHING ABOUT IT IS PERVERSE

EFFIE
 Then how come my Uber driver showed up in a hearse?

ENSEMBLE
 AND WHEN WE SAY AY YIPPY YI KI YEA...

IGOR
 When did we ever say ay yippy yi ki yea?

ENSEMBLE

WE'RE ONLY SAYING
YOU'RE DOIN' FINE TRANSYLVANIA
T...R...A...N...S...Y...L...V...A...N...I...A
TRANSYLVANIA!!!

(The Cast takes a bow and exits. Each actor, or groups of actors, return to take a final bow. Dracula, still nailed to the door, is wheeled down front for his bow. The Ensemble exits leaving Dracula on stage. A STAGEHAND, with a broom and bucket enters to sweep up. He notices Dracula, pulls the knife out out of his chest, drops it into the bucket and exits sweeping. Dracula looks around, realizes he's alive again and steps away from the door. As he exits he turns the door completely around revealing a large graphic painted on the back that reads "COMING SOON - HARDBOILED HAMLET - THE SEQUEL - "BITE ME." Dracula turns to the audience, smiles and, with in a puss of smoke is gone.

CURTAIN