

**MONOLITH PRODUCTIONS MALTA**

Present

# TOOTHACHE

The background of the poster is a dark red gradient. A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red dress, is holding a large blue banner. The banner features the title 'TOOTHACHE' in large, stylized letters. 'TOOTH' is in red and 'ACHE' is in yellow. Below the title is a set of white teeth with pink gums. A small black mouse is running along the banner. The woman is holding a wooden pole that supports the banner. A small black mouse is also visible near the bottom of the banner.

The ultimate vampire movie comedy

Written and directed by  
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**A Malta/European co-production**

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TOOTHACHE

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## **TOOTHACHE**

By Joao Correa and Nancy Calamatta

### **1. EXT - AT SEA - SUNSET**

A Brigantine floats smoothly into the mist. It is an old boat in poor condition.

Its figurehead is Succubus, a female demon with vampire fangs and bat wings outstretched. The two sides of the prow have an eroded name, SUCCUBUS, written on them.

Master Helmsman, a one-eyed, one-toothed pirate type (65) is at the helm.

Some old toothless sailors are bringing down the sails.

A slovenly sailor lowers a tatty and dirty black flag with a white coffin painted on it.

### **2. EXT - CASTLE ROOFTOP - SUNSET**

Boris (55) the old hunchbacked and limping butler in a tailcoat and wearing a bowler hat, lowers the Lockjaw family emblem flag which has a black vampire bat in the middle on a red background.

The bat has a white handkerchief tied around its chin and over its head similar to the ones on cadavers used to lock their jaw.

Boris rings a loud bell hanging from an arch.

### **3. INT - CASTLE KITCHEN - NIGHT 3**

Baroness Medusa (55), has a strong and menacingly beautiful face. She is wearing a large painter's beige beret and reacts angrily to the bell.

Sheba (22) her Euro-African servant is stuffing a blood-stained white shirt into an enormous steaming cauldron using large wooden tongs. She reacts to the bell with a satisfied smile.

4. **EXT - HARBOUR/TOP DECK OF BRIGANTINE - NIGHT (Misty)** 4

Succubus the brigantine ties up against the timber quay at the bottom of an old village consisting of wooden houses cascading down the sheer cliffs of a deep creek down to the seashore.

The helmsman lets go of the wheel which rotates very fast yanking off his last remaining tooth which gets embedded in a wooden hand-grip of the wheel. He feels around his toothless gums. He laughs it off.

Helmsman walks to the bell on the bridge and rings it slowly to wake up the ship. He goes to a coffin on deck and starts removing long nails from its lid with a crowbar.

There are several other coffins lying about and a number of smaller wooden boxes stacked on deck. The boxes are marked Fresh Earth from Transilvania.

By some magic the lids of the coffins come off in stop-go motion at an under-cranked speed.

5. **EXT/INT - CASTLE CELLAR - NIGHT** 5

Exterior long shot of Lockjaw

Castle

TITLE:(Superimposed) LOCKJAW CASTLE

Interior: Several candles shed a soft light around the vaulted cellar.

BORIS holding a large candelabrum with lit candles is pulling a lever on a panel on the wall which automatically slowly lifts the lid of a very ornate, polished oak coffin, lined with silk padding.

The nameplate on the coffin lid spells Baron Adhemar Von Lockjaw.

Next to his coffin a similar one lies empty, with the lid off which is leaning against the wall, with a nameplate reading, Baroness Medusa Von Lockjaw.

BORIS puts on a 78 rpm record on an old gramophone with a large trumpet.

**The gramophone** starts playing a fox-hunting trumpet cavalcade.

Shelves along the wall hold a vast collection of cherry brandy and red champagnes which start shaking to the music.

6. **EXT - SUCCUBUS UPPER DECK - NIGHT (Misty)** 6

HELMSMAN holds up a lanter.

From the first central coffin rises a bald, tall and sickly man dressed in a long, black coat. It is INFERNOSTRATUS (65) the evil Grandmaster of the European Blood Brotherhood of Vampires.

INFERNOSTRATUS stands, Murnau's Nosferatu style, with some ropes and rigging-tackle hanging behind him in the misty background.

He signals with his extra long fingers with hooked nails to the sailors to start off-loading the fresh earth wooden boxes lying on the open deck.

The old sailors start walking down a plank to the timber quay holding fresh earth boxes on their shoulders.

7. **INT - CASTLE CELLAR - NIGHT** 7

SOUND: The hunting music is still on.

There are several more candles lit all around giving a warm light. They cast the hunched shadow of Boris on the wall seemingly with long fingers as he is holding extra candles in his hand. (Again Murnau's shadow shot of Nosferatu)

BORIS pops open a bottle of red champagne and pours a glassful.

BORIS

(Pressing a button on  
the wall panel to  
raise his master)

Good evening master Adhemar. Did  
you sleep well? All is ready for me  
to take you hunting...

(proffers the  
champagne)

ADHEMAR (50) rises stiff as a plank on an automatic leverage system in a ceremonious ritual.

He is fully clothed and is holding his mouth in pain with a red handkerchief.

He is a pleasant looking elegant man of an agreeable nature. He pushes away the champagne

ADHEMAR

(Speaks in a heavy Hungarian accent  
like Martin Landau in Ed Wood, the  
movie)

Mmmm! No thanks.

(MORE)

ADHEMAR (cont'd)

No alcohol ... no hunting... no trumpets... No no not tonight... What's for breakfast?

BORIS

(Starts pouring back drink into the bottle and tries to replace stopper. He gives it a good thump and the bottle slips away hits the floor and explodes.)

ADHEMAR lets out a resoundingly long moan of a person in pain.

BORIS (cont'd)

Your choice Baron. Black pudding with hard boiled eggs or raw pig's liver with hard boiled eggs

ADHEMAR

Nothing hard this evening Boris please. Soft... make it soft runny boiled eggs because...

BORIS

But master you always like to chew into...

ADHEMAR

Stop... don't use that word. Mmmm! ... go... please go... turn that music off... Awhooooo....

(Holds red handkerchief to his mouth and howls like a wolf)

BORIS

As you wish sir... After all it is a cloudy and misty cold night... we will not have a full moon for another two nights... with your permission...

BORIS turns off the music then goes to a large wheel on the door to unbolt the security system.

He exits and pulls the door behind him and the wheel automatically turns in reverse again and its bolts lock into place.

8. **EXT - HARBOUR MAIN STREET - NIGHT (Misty)** 8

The sailors coming off the SUCCUBUS and carrying the earth-filled boxes on their shoulders walk past the porch of the Mayor's house.

TITLE: (Superimposed in German Gothic script) LORD MAYOR VON LARDER' RESIDENCE

The Mayor, COLON VON LARDER(45) a good-looking, tall and large man is wearing his mayor's gold chain on his chest and a top hat. He is kissing his stout wife, MRS. VON LARDER(40) goodbye on the porch and waving at his daughter CLARA (16) and his two sons in the windows, OLLY (13) and STANLEY (11).

VON LARDER's mannerisms are benevolent. He climbs onto his topless car and turns on the engine and headlights and attempts to drive off.

Wrong gear; the car goes backwards. He smiles and waves at his family again, hoots his glaxon and drives off properly.

OLLY and STANLEY are already fighting and kicking each other.

9. **INT - CASTLE CELLAR - NIGHT** 9

ADHEMAR yawns slightly and reveals his longish canine teeth. Some blood from his infected gums drips out.

With his mouth closed it does not show he is a vampire. He holds his cheek and winces.

He picks up a hand-mirror. He opens his mouth to reveal vampire incisors and looks into the mirror to check the damage in his mouth. There is no reflected image.

ADHEMAR

Vibrating varicose veins... I  
keep forgetting I cast no  
reflection.

In the mirror appears a face of SHEBA, the mixed-race Caribbean beauty dressed as a maid. She speaks in a Jamaican pidgin English accent.

SHEBA

(She is sweeping the broken bottle  
and picking up the pieces)

Bite me massah (master) Adhemar...  
Sheba want to become like you, a  
living-dead, to live forever... bite  
me ... please

ADHEMAR

Don't use the word bite this  
evening Sheba medear... My teeth  
are killing me...

(MORE)



ADHEMAR (cont'd)

No biting... no chewing... aaahhhh...

SHEBA

Kill me with a bite... Sheba want to live forever... my mother and father in Jamaica, they die with my three brothers when I was only six... and...

ADHEMAR (cont'd)

Please Sheba, I've heard your story too many times before... Where is the baroness? Is she up already?

SHEBA

My mistress... she already eat her nightfast... Master, why people they call you the benign vampire?

ADHEMAR

Me benign? I guess because I have not bitten anyone for a long time.

SHEBA

Then please bite me here and now...

ADHEMAR

Pulsating jugulars are you crazy? If we lose you as our maid-servant where are we going to find another one? The Philippines?

SHEBA

Me, I want to be like you a benign vampy...

ADHEMAR

You cannot be like me. You have to have Transylvanian blood in you.

(In a Martin Landau/Bela Lugosi voice) It is all in the voice and the eyes and the hands... Aawhooooooooooooo!

10. **EXT - GALLEON TOP DECK - NIGHT (Misty)** 10

There is a crowd of men all dressed in black surrounding Infernostratus. Their image and composition is in the style of German Expressionism art of the 20's in black and white. (e.g. Herman Max Pechstein woodcuts).

INFERNOSTRATUS

(Howling into the misty wind. His howl blends with Adhemar's)

Awhooooooooo! Vampires of the European continent unite. Awhooooo...

(All the Chorus of vampires block their ears as they cannot hear high pitched notes. While faces of the chorus are being revealed Infernostratus makes his speech)

When shall we few, meet again? In  
thunder? Lightning? Or in rain?  
When the hurly burly is done and  
the battle is lost and won...  
(Coughs)

The Chorus is made up of men of all ages some young with ravishing good looks some decrepit. They all have deep sunken eyes and a jaundiced complexion. They all seem to have slightly protruding fangs.

One is blind (45). He is bald short and stout. He wears black glasses and sits in a wheelchair.

Another is Monsieur Bosyeu (45). He is slim and agile and is cross-eyed and seems constantly insecure with a permanent idiotic smile on his face.

Infernostratus has 3 tough-looking bald normal human male bodyguards who are muscle-bound, backing him. Their faces and heads are covered in tattoos. All three are armed with machetes. They wear an ID brooch with their names on: Ding, Dong and Dung.

Infernotratus pulls out 2 sealed letters from his breast pocket and hands one each to Ding and Dong. They promptly genuflect, kiss his jewelled ring and run off. Dung stands alert and on guard.

CHORUS

(Singing in  
a  
crescendo.)

Blood, blood, glorious blood...  
There's nothing quite like it for  
cooling the blood... Blood,  
blood...

INFERNOSTRATUS

Enough... enough... no more it's a worse  
sound now than it was before. I  
hate singing. I... Infernostratus...  
your life-long Grandmaster, implore  
you to unite against Baron Adhemar  
Von Lockjaw...

CHORUS

(Cheering)  
Hurrah... hurrah

FRITZ (30)

Ya vol mein herr fuhrer...

INFERNOSTRATUS

We have all sworn allegiance to our  
secret sect... the Sacred Blood  
Brotherhood of Trans-European  
Vampires. Therefore...

CHORUS

(Singing)

Blood, blood, hu-uman blood,  
there's nothing quite like it...

INFERNOSTRATUS

(Howls like a wolf)

Awhoooooo!

(Chorus block their  
ears as they cannot  
tolerate high pitch  
notes)

Quiet... Next one who starts singing I  
will castrate him with my teeth...

RODNEY (30)

(A campish gay,  
whispers with a  
smile to Carlo)

Promises... promises...

CARLO (30)

(A narcissistic ravishingly handsome Italian)

In bocca al lupo.....  
(sniggers and  
makes  
horns with  
his fingers  
on his  
crotch)

INFERNOSTRATUS

One of us is betraying us...

CHORUS

Woooooooooooooh!

INFERNOSTRATUS

The officially designated, resident  
vampire of this harbour town of  
Blottclottville... Baron Adhemar  
Von Lockjaw, is working against our  
rules... he even had the cheek to  
earn himself the name of Benign  
Vampy... he has not increased our  
number at all for the last 10  
years...we must....

CHORUS

(Chaotic reaction)

Off with his head ... bury him in  
a field of garlic... impale him  
with a wooden stake... Shame... shame  
...

Traitor... traitor...

FRITZ

Schweinhund...

CARLO

Caspita che stronzo... Mr. Rodney do you agree?

RODNEY

We British say you will never get you Europeans to agree on anything signor Carlo... mark my words...

CARLO

Fritz already agrees

RODNEY

Which means Bosyeu the Frenchy will disagree on the method soon and...

INFERNOSTRATUS

Calm down... calm down... my blood brothers... We must be careful... this man is well respected in his own town... A letter of condemnation and a declaration of war has already been consigned to the Lord Mayor Colon Von Larder... However... We must first plan a strategy of how to storm Baron Adhemar Lockjaw's family castle... the Notorious Red Tower, and capture and burn it down with all his belongings. Are we agreed?

CHORUS

No... yes... yes... no... We act now...

BOSYEU

First we rape their women...

FRITZ

First we drink their blood...

INFERNOATRATUS

Good a positive conclusion you are all negative... Follow my command... Our battle cry is: Victory

CHORUS

(singing)

Aaaagrhhh ... Blood, blood, glorious blood...

BLIND VAMPIRE

(Asking his neighbour Monsieur Bosyeu) Ou est le toilette... s'il vous plais

BOSYEU

(Panicking and  
stuttering  
while pointing  
in all  
directions)

Below... dedan... ppppee pee pee... in the  
sea...

The vampires stick together like one big black patch of tar. Only their faces and their synchronised punching fists can be made out in the dark. They sing their Blood hymn to the tune of the overture to Verdi's La Forza del Destino. They march on the spot and do a synchronised hand dance.

11. **EXT - STREETS LEADING TO TRANSVESTUARIA CITY - NIGHT** 11

Long shot of Transvestuaria lit up by bonfires.

TITLE: (Superimposed) TRANSVESTUARIA Medieval City

From afar the city looks splendid with fire-light illuminating it in the night.

The mayor drives past groups of gypsies playing their guitars, singing and dancing Flamenco and cavorting around a number of bonfires that are lighting the city walls.

Their shadows are projected large on the white bastion walls. Their children watch or sleep on the gypsy wagons.

The Mayor drives through the city gate.

12 **INT - CASTLE DINING ROOM - NIGHT** 12

The room is full of Art Deco furniture and decoration.

Hanging on the walls and lying about on the floor leaning against the walls, there are a number of freshly painted works of art. They are not unlike the chiaroscuro Baroque paintings of Caravaggio or the single candle ones of Vermeer. Some are scenes of surgeons cutting up cadavers.

Adhemar is fully dressed and forlornly drinking through a flexible rubber tube from a very large glass of thick, maroon coloured liquid.

There is a small niche with Kitsch decorations around it and an oil lamp burning a flame in front of it. The holy picture venerated is clearly Bela Lugosi dressed as Dracula.

ADHEMAR

(Sitting at the table drinking from  
a long glass)

Awooooooh!

(He massages his  
cheeks which are  
giving him agonising  
pain)

BORIS

(Rushing in)

Anything the matter  
Baron?

ADHEMAR

(Moaning)

Aching arteries... I bit on something  
sticky and very sweet. It is stuck  
in my molar cavity... what did you put  
in my ...?

Medusa struts into the room dressed in her painters' outfit  
of a large beret and copious bell-shaped robe which goes  
down to her hips. She wears nothing else underneath. Her  
formidable legs are braced on top of her high-heeled patent  
leather sandals.

She is holding a color palette in one hand and a long paint  
brush in the other. She uses them as a sword and shield  
when she talks to the others.

MEDUSA

(Angrily exposing her  
vampire canine teeth  
and chasing Boris  
round the table)

...yes indeed Boris, what did you  
put in the Baron's breakfast?

Adhemar  
what happened to you... you look  
like death warmed up... is it your  
breakfast...?

ADHEMAR

Darling... whatever are you...  
not wearing?

BORIS

(Mysteriously but  
delighted in a  
conniving way  
wringing his hands)

Nothing Baroness... I just squashed  
a boiled beetroot, beat in two raw  
eggs...

(MORE)

BORIS (cont'd)

added some milk and red champagne  
and put in some raisins for  
sweetness and also I... I...

ADHEMAR

(Whining)

Heaving hemorrhoids! That's it  
then, the raisin. It's stuck in my  
bloody gums... yaaahooo....

MEDUSA

Stop moaning you pathetic wretch...

ADHEMAR

Medusa my dear, in front of  
the employees...

MEDUSA

Boris... you were saying? What  
else did you put...?

BORIS

(Scared of her)

I... I... some human blood milady...  
Only a cupful..

MEDUSA

What...? Where did you get human blood  
from?

BORIS

From the ice-box baroness.

MEDUSA

Never again... That is too expensive.  
It is meant to be used for  
emergencies only.

ADHEMAR

But medear this *is* an emergency

MEDUSA

My left foot... We can't afford it...  
I just received my widow's pension  
and had to give it all to Boris to  
cover his back wages...

(to Boris)

Did you not tell your master  
you cheat...?

(picks up the large  
glass filled with  
red liquid and  
hands it to Boris)

Here, Boris, put this back in the  
ice- box. That is to last him all  
week... and then leave us alone...



BORIS  
(Grabbing the glass)  
Certainly ma'am...  
(to Adhemar)  
Shall I prepare your hunting spider-  
web master...?

ADHEMAR  
No hunting tonight Boris... I told  
you... I want you to take me to  
the City Council meeting at the  
City Hall...

BORIS  
With your permission ma'am...  
sir... (Bows and genuflects  
as if before a  
shrine. He rolls  
up his eyes and  
blows a kiss to the  
supernatural clasps  
his hands and then  
whispers)  
Holy San Souci, virgin and martyr...  
What a woman... (Exits)

Adhemar reaches out to caress Medusa's legs. She slaps him  
on the mouth. The pain is so great he cannot even scream.  
She crosses to the kitchen but stops at the door to lift  
her skirt at the back, lower her draws and moon Adhemar.  
She walks away laughing confidently.

13. **EXT - FRONT OF TOWN HALL - NIGHT** 13

TITLE: (Superimposed)

Transvestuaria City Hall

Mayor arrives in his car outside the city hall, stops the car  
and gets off.

He is immediately surrounded by important looking people in  
top hats, anxious about something, and they whisper into his  
ears as he leads them into the Town Hall.

11. **EXT - GALLEON TOP DECK/UNDERWATER - NIGHT** 14

MUSIC: Electronic mystic ominous sounds.

All the vampires are leaning against each other on poles on  
the deck obviously tired and bored listening to the long  
speech.

Most of them are snoring.

Three of them are regulating their pocket watches. Monsieur Bosyeu cannot get his watch to work right. The blind man is walking the plank.

BLIND MAN

(Walking out on  
a plank that  
leads nowhere)

Toilette... ou e le toilette, s'il  
vous plaise

(He falls overboard)

INFERNOSTRATUS

(At the height of his  
theatricals)

Now is the winter of our discontent  
made glorious summer by this red  
moon of Blottclottville. Now we  
shall all disembark. Do not attract  
attention. We will be staying with  
the cloister nuns in the Medieval  
city of Transvestuaria.

**UNDERWATER** the blind man is struggling for his life but it is too late. An ugly fish, known as Payara Vampire Fish, with a face as large as any man's, approaches and bites his jugular vein on his neck. He stiffens completely dead.

INFERNOSTRATUS (cont'd)

In the cloister garden we will each  
dig a grave and line it with the  
fresh Transilvania earth we brought  
with us from Count Dracula's estate  
in Transilvania. He he he...

CHORUS

(Singing)

Blood, blood... hu-uman blood, there's  
nothing quite like it for cooling  
the blood..

INFERNOSATUS

(Howls in the  
misty wind)

Awhooooooooo!

All the chorus hold their ears to muffle the howl.

The blind vampire is floating face down motionless in the sea

15. INT - CASTLE KITCHEN - NIGHT 15

The kitchen is vast with a high ceiling resting on wide arches.

On the wall above the hearth there are a number of sculptures of demon faces made of stone.

On the fire there are three enormous metal cauldrons covered with lids that are dancing on the boiling bubbles and steam escaping from below.

Sheba is dressed as a young Bacchus and posing lying down on her side resting on her elbow on a table with cushions. She is holding a champagne glass filled with red wine.

In front of her there is a large basket with a colorful fruit arrangement. The whole image is not unlike Caravaggio's well known painting.

Medusa is sitting on a high stool legs crossed at her easel painting. Enter Adhemar.

ADHEMAR

Why are you dressed like that  
darling...?

MEDUSA

Why? Why? Can't you see, Dopey, I  
am painting..

ADHEMAR

With your legs...?

MEDUSA

No dizzy doll... the kitchen is like  
a steam bath... I am dying with the  
heat in here...

ADHEMAR

What are you cooking...?

SHEBA

Ha ha ha ... no no not cooking massa..

MEDUSA

Don't move you slut I'm painting  
you...

SHEBA

I am boiling your white shirts  
massa Ad-he-mar... Sheba no like many  
blood on clotheses...

MEDUSA

Steeeady you jittering jerk...

ADHEMAR

Did you need three enormous  
cauldrons to boil my shirts...?

(whispers to Medusa)

I need money to go see a dentist...

SHEBA

Ha ha ha also many under... wear  
and many dresses from the virgins  
my massa biting when he go hunting  
for blood at night...

MEDUSA

There's no money... beside where are  
you going to find a dentist this  
time of night...

(to Sheba)

Hey you jumping jelly bean one  
more move and I will not pay you  
for posing...

ADHEMAR

You pay her for doing nothing...?  
Awhoooo.

(covers his mouth  
with red kerchief)

MEDUSA

She is minding the boiling  
cauldrons with your dirty.....

ADHEMAR

Can't you paint later medear

MEDUSA

Later...? I have to finish this  
tonight. It's the portrait of the  
Lord Mayor's daughter. They want it  
tomorrow... He promised to pay me  
immediately... It is our only  
source of extra income... When is  
the last time Mayor Von Larder paid  
you as protector of the village  
against vampirism...

ADHEMAR

I'm going to see him tonight about  
that... but Sheba does not look  
like...

MEDUSA

Can't you see the face is ready, you  
ignoramus.

(MORE)

MEDUSA (cont'd)

This is the mayor's daughter Clara...  
I only need to finish the body and  
the fruit arrangement. This is  
my work, I cannot go out hunting  
with you... I am a Baroness... money  
for my paintings permits us to buy  
more human blood... We cannot go on  
like this. You have to find a  
solution! Capisce... my genius?

ADHEMAR

Awhoooo... Toothache... My gums are  
killing me... I need a dentist...

MEDUSA

You changed the subject mouse... Money?

ADHEMAR

I have a solution... But first I  
have to convince the mayor to  
finance it. I have a scheme which  
allows both you and me to enjoy a  
steady supply of human blood without  
having to hunt for it... But first  
I must do something big and  
Important for the community.

MEDUSA

What..? Rid the city of  
Transvestuaria of its... (whispers)  
corrupt city council...?

ADHEMAR

No..no that's impossible... Besides  
I am scared they might remove me  
as their protector against  
vampirism... what then... And also...  
Awhooo... (Pain)

SHEBA

Bite me twice massa and Sheba become  
like you and she go hunting for  
you...

MEDUSA

What for rats...?

ADHEMAR

Sheba hates rats...

SHEBA

Me I hate rats because they bring  
the plague, what killed my papa and  
mamma and my.....

ADHEMAR

...and your three brothers...

Awoooo (holds mouth)

...we know the story...

(MORE)

ADHEMAR (cont'd)

my gums are killing me... Boris  
... where is Boris... I want him to...  
Awhoooo. Drive me to  
Transvestuaria... Bori... Awhooo  
(He sachezs out of  
the kitchen)

MEDUSA

Don't be late screwball. You have  
to be in your coffin by sunrise...

ADHEMAR

(Happy to be rid of  
them starts singing  
in a whisper he  
sings.)  
Death is wunderbar... the second time  
around... Death is wunderbar...

16. **EXT - GARDEN IN NUN'S CLOISTER IN TRANSVESTUARIA - NIGHT** 16

TITLE: (Superimposed) Nun's cloister convent  
in Transvestuaria

Some of the vampires are using their fob-watches as  
pendulums to hypnotise the nuns.

Monsieur Bosyeu has a big fat nun in front of him. He too  
is trying to hypnotise her with his fob-watch. But every  
time he stops to wave his hand in front of her eyes to  
check her status, she slaps him soundly.

The toothless sailors and the 3 bodyguards from the ship are  
digging graves.

Infernostratus takes over from the Bosyeu and turns the fat  
nun into a somnambulist slave. All the nuns are in this  
surreal state by now.

The first grave is ready and the sailors take a box  
containing the imported fresh earth, which they take out.

They line the grave with the imported fresh earth then put  
in an empty coffin in it.

Infernostratus lies in it. Infernostratus rises again and  
gives his approval. His bodyguards and some old sailors  
finish digging more graves and lining them with imported  
earth. (This action is under-cranked)

Carlos and Bosyeu gang up with the younger vampires and  
prepare their spiderweb-nets and get ready for a night out.

They carefully remove the top garments of some of the nun's habits. The hypnotised nuns remain still well covered with many other layers of clothing.

A few old nuns look on from the upper floor windows quite unperturbed or zonked out.

17. **INT - TOWN COUNCIL HALL - NIGHT** 17

Members of the Council are spread around a long rectangular table. A pair of identical twins, the Doctors Seek, sit next to each other. Mr. Sneezzy and Mr. Dopey sit on either side of them. Next there is Mr Grumpy always mumbling with an angry face. Mr. Snorey is at the extreme end fast asleep. The others are Professor Naysayer and Mr. Shylock.

A calendar shows a large date, '31 March 1929'.

Mayor is standing in the middle banging his gavel to obtain silence in the general hubbub. Next to him is tiny Mr. Clark keeping the minutes. Across the table in front of him sit the identical twins Dr. Jekyll and Dr. Hyde Seek (40).

VON LARDER

(Still wearing his  
top hat and banging  
his gavel)

Listen to me very carefully... I will not repeat this even once... er... what was I going to say... Ah yes... no no... yes... Mr Clark... write this down... (dictates slowly) We are not going to dismiss him just like that, after generations of protecting us from Vampirism...

(He sees Mr. Sneezzy wave a large snuff handkerchief)

Mr. Sneezzy you have the floor...

Mr Sneezzy stands to speak but after a brave effort to smother a sneeze he lets it out in his handkerchief and collapses.

ALL COUNCIL

(Together)

Gazuntai...

The whole Council makes signs and noises of protest.

Mr. Clark the scribe sitting next to Von Larder signals him to remove his hat.

He does so and hands it to Mr Clark who passes it on to the man next to him.

In the following chaos the hat goes around the table and most members spit in it in anger.

ALL COUNCIL (cont'd)

Shame.. Nepotism... Bribery...  
corruption... vested  
interest... nepotism...

TWINS

(They speak in synchronisation)  
Flagrant favouring of friends of  
friends

MR. CLARK

(Reading from letter)  
On behalf of the Trans-European  
Blood Brotherhood of Vampires I,  
Grand Master Infernostratus,  
cordially request the use of your  
City council Hall for a congress of  
27 vampires each representing one  
European state, to discuss the  
replacing of Baron Von Lockjaw.....

PROF. NAYSAYER

(80, with classical university  
professor looks)  
Nillo tempore dixit omnia...

VON LARDER

Wait a moment Mr. Clark, have you not  
circulated this letter already?

MR. CLARK

No Honourable Lord Mayer. I  
was waiting for your  
permission...

VON LARDER

Permission? Permission to do what?

MR. CLARK

Sir it is the procedure...

ALL COUNCIL

Procedure...? Procedure...Yes I see... correct ...  
indeed... observance of the rules and  
regulations...

PROF. NAYSAYER

Vox populi vox Dei... People  
believe that bureaucracy is a dog's  
dinner like when it eats its own  
vomit...

TWINS

(Synchronised)  
Permission to proceed as per  
permanent procedure...



VON LARDER

(Banging his gavel)

Fine... fine, fine... This is an emergency and I make a motion for suspension of the rules and call for a vote... that we refuse permission to anyone to suggest replacing Baron Adhemar Von Lockjaw as our lifetime protector from vampirism.

(The top hat arrives back to him and he puts it on with saliva drooling down his face. He takes it off and wipes the strange substance off. He leaves his hat on his seat.)

Those for...? Those against...?  
Any abstentions...? Good... passed  
unanimously... Next item...

ALL COUNCIL

(General uproar) )

Drive a steak into his  
heart/Yeah/feed him garlic soup...  
Yeah, yeah, yeah...

DOCTOR JEKYL SEEK

Cut his head off...

(silence)

VON LARDER

(Angrily)

Who said that...? (silence)

SHYLOCK

(70's tall and lean, wearing  
ancient dirty clothes - He stands)  
Permission to speak...

VON LARDER

(Banging his gavel)

Sorry Mr. Shylock but Dr. Seek beat  
you to it... Doctor Jekyll Seek  
em... yes... please address the  
floor..

(Mr. Clark tries to signal him that he has the wrong man)

HYDE

(45 baby-faced)

Honorable Mayor Von Larder actually  
I am Doctor Hyde Seek, my brother is  
Doctor Jekyll Seek, because our  
mother always wanted that....

VON LARDER

Thank you doctor... please keep  
your lady mother out of this...  
just tell us your personal  
opinion...

HYDE

Technically speaking when a gene has split in two and ran its course it should be removed to ...

ALL COUNCIL

(General chaos)

Remove him... Benign Vampy is too good... Adhemar must go... We bid him farewell... goodbye... bye bye

(They all stand and cross their hands and hold each others hands on either side and start singing)

Should old acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind... should old....

18. **INT - CASTLE KITCHEN - NIGHT 18**

Sheba and Medusa still posing and painting

SHEBA

My mistress, me, I like you... Sheba she think you are strong woman... please bite me so I too become like you and live forever... Sheba bring you blood to drink for all my many lives...

MEDUSA

Don't be ridiculous girl you are so Low Class... Vampires are all aristocrats or upper middle-class at least...

SHEBA

Baroness think please... Sheba is a mulatto... Me, I have mixed blood will make me special vampire... new race of future vampires... please bite my neck it is ready for you.

MEDUSA

Ha ha ha... who told you how exciting and erotic it is to feel your blood being sucked out of you... it feels like the most sexy experience...

SHEBA

Come come please... voodoo... do me dee voodoo that you do so well...

Medusa floats towards her with her mouth open and goes down revealing the devils' mask-sculptures on the wall. Both women disappear below the frame.

There are screams of pleasure and mystery sounds of sucking and slurping until both women rise again happily sucking giant slices of watermelon from the fruit arrangement used in the painting as part of the still life.

19. INT - COUNCIL HALL - NIGHT 19

MR. CLARK

(Standing and reading  
officially from the  
minutes book)

Delete the words without paternity,  
I quote... cut ... his ... head... off..

VON LARDER

(In one breath)

Anyone wants to go down on record as  
having said those words?.

(Silence)

Good, good, good... motion passed  
unanimously... for lack of objection...

PROF. NAYSAYER

Quod scriptsi scriptsi... you cannot  
cancel it... a beheading of the  
baron is not a....

MR. CLARK

(Pointing at agenda)  
Agenda... next item...  
(whispers) coffee...

VON LARDER

I would never ask for Adhemar's head  
on a golden plate... not even if you  
offer to dance for me the dance of  
the 27 veils... Mr Shylock you have  
the floor...

(Mr Clark insists Larder reads agenda)

What? Seriously? The agenda  
says... it says here... we... em...  
take a coffee break...

SHYLOCK

What has Lockjaw ever done for our  
Village community of Blottclottville  
anyway?

COUNCIL

Nothing... sweet F.A. ...  
Zilch... zero... Yeah yeah yeah

SHYLOCK

We pay him for nothing... we pay his wife a widow's pension and he is alive again...

VON LARDER

Thanks to Baron Adhemar Von Lockjaw ...according to the latest European statistics in the last ten years he has not even increased our vampire population by one... And European statistics never lie..

PROF. NAYSAYER

Verbum verum verbum rarum.  
Statistics are useless self-  
satisfying acts at a masturbatory  
level.

VON LARDER (cont'd)

Professor Naysayer you do not have the floor...

HYDE SEEK

Alright besides that, I mean, what has Baron Adhemar Von Lockjaw ever really done to make us better...?

ALL COUNCIL

Yeah what...? What...? What...?

VON LARDER

He has made sure that when he needed a supply of human blood and had to resort to biting the necks of our women he only bit the same woman once so she does not become a vampire as well.

SHYLOCK

Do we pay him for this too...?

PROF. NAYSAYER

(In Latin)  
Vigilate... vigilate... I warn you...

VON LARDER

Professor Naysayer, no, I warn you...

JEKYLL SEEK

It is true there was no increase in the population of vampires and when he bit our women he only bit them once but otherwise he has actually been useless and worthless to our village council...

ALL COUNCIL

Useless... worthless... what else...

JEKYLL SEEK

... and where is he tonight anyway...? He has never been so late actually... he wakes up at seven...

SHYLOCK

Do we pay him by the hour...?

ALL COUNCIL

Ruhbarb... ruhbarb...

The mayor promptly sits on his hat in the uncontrollable confusion and when he realises his mistake he smacks Mr. Clark on the neck.

Prof. Naysayer rises to speak. Von larder bangs his gavel incessantly...

Von LARDER

Silence... order... order...  
Professor Naysayer you have the floor.

PROF NAYSAYER

Lord Mayor... honourable gentlemen... in the vernacular of the veritable virtuoso Voltaire I quote verbatim... Frere, meaning brother... (the following he enunciates logically) Frere Jacques... Frere Jacques...  
Dorme vous? ... Dorme vous? Sonne le matines... sonne le matines... (He conducts the whole gathering to sing together) Din don dan ... din don dan...

ALL COUNCIL MEMBERS

(Following Prof. Naysayer they mime bell-ringing action)  
Din don dan... Frere Jacque... Frere Jacque...

The whole chamber bursts into joyful song and chaos rules supreme.

Prof. Naysayer looks into the camera lens and entices the cinema audience to join in.

All council members are having a whale of a time except von Larder and Mr. Clark who are chewing over the agenda.

20. **EXT - BELOW CITY BASTIONS - NIGHT** 20

Boris is driving a black hard-roofed car and Adhemar is sitting behind him. They go through the same route as the Mayor did previously.

They go past the gypsies and bonfires. Only this time in every nook and cranny there is one of the chorus of vampires watching them. Monsieur Bosyeu prepares his spider's net to trap one of the sexy female gypsies. He is already getting entangled in his own net. Carlos shows him how to throw the spider's net flying towards a victim like a weighted fisherman's net. A gypsy child swoops in and whisks it away and starts dancing flamenco with it as a skirt. Carlos slaps Bosyeu several times across his face.

Boris drives his car through the city entrance.

1. **INT - COUNCIL HALL - NIGHT** 21

TWINS

(Both rising and speaking  
in synchronisation)  
When are the 27 European vampires  
arriving?

COUNCIL

Yeah...? Yeah...? Yeah...?

MR. CLARK

(Whispers)

Lord Mayor they are here already...

A general sepulchral silence follows. All members are scared stiff.

Shylock is having a mild heart-attack.

A kitchen chef in a white high hat enters and whispers in Mr. Clark's ear

VON LARDER

(Quite matter-of-  
factly - bangs his  
gavel)

We have a point of order...  
(reads from the  
letter)

(MORE)

VON LARDER (cont'd)

The twenty seven vampires are here already.... Their Grand master sent us a letter requesting use of this hall... Any comments from the floor?

Long silence... everyone is petrified

JEKYLL

Your honour I can get you the world famous Vampire slayer, Abraham Van Helsing....

VON LARDER

What? The one mentioned in Bram Stoker's book? Is he still alive?

JEKYLL

He is my client Honourable Mayor. I removed a wooden stake splinter from his nose... Van Helsing is the best antidote...

ALL COUNCIL

(Banging approval on the table)

Hear... hear... Hear... Van Helsing... Van Helsing...

Mr Clark hands the menu to the Mayor and whispers in his ears.

VON LARDER

(Bangs gavel to silence the council)  
Hmmm... Gentlemen another point of order Mr Clark informs me that our chef Giuseppe Pepe has prepared for us a plate of bucatini alla matricciana with meat balls, followed by...

DOCTORS SEEK

(In unison)

What?.... And Van Helsing...?

SHYLOCK

With money...? Do we have to pay this Van Helsing too...?

VON LARDER

Sorry doctors Seek but frankly Mr Van Helsing was never on the agenda... We do not want to irritate our chef and let his pasta get ruined... So please gentlemen kindly make space for the table to be laid...

(General chaos ensues. The chef leads 4 waiters carrying enormous silver bowls of piping hot spaghetti and starts serving. Other waiters distribute the empty plates. Some waiters are to-ing and fro-ing from the kitchen, some carrying plates of pasta on single trays with a label lactose-free or gluten-free. The wine waiter brings in a large tray with glasses full of red wine. The chef brings out a mandolin and starts singing a Neapolitan song.  
Everyone is enjoying the indulgent moment.

22. **EXT - TRANSVESTUARIA STREETS - NIGHT** 22

Inside the car

ADHEMAR

Bleeding gall bladders.... Go slowly  
Boris... Every bump in the road goes  
to my gums..

BORIS

Absolutely Baron

ADHEMAR

Awhoooo... A dentist... Boris... Where  
can I find a good dentist Awhoooo...

BORIS

Not for another 200 kilometers master

ADHEMAR

No... no it will be daylight by  
then... Awhooo

BORIS

There is always the  
Chinese magician...

ADHEMAR

Who? ... Aw... hooo...

BORIS

No not Aw Hoo... his name is Chu  
Chin Chao the Chinese magician..

ADHEMAR

(In tears)  
Is he any good...?

BORIS

Baron all I know is he is Chinese  
and he is a magician...

ADHEMAR

Can you take me there now?



BORIS

Sorry sir... I have to warn him first...  
after the council meeting perhaps...  
we can go to him then... I'll go to  
warn him after I drop you off at the  
town hall...

ADHEMAR

Thank you Boris... please would you  
do that for me...

BORIS

At your service sir...

ADHEMAR

Blood sucking leeches what a man...

**23. EXT - CITY STREETS - NIGHT**

Vampires dressed as nuns leave the convent in twos and roam  
around the deserted streets.

**24. EXT - ENTRANCE TO COUNCIL HALL - NIGHT**

Boris stops the car and helps his master down. The church  
clock is chiming for eight times running.

With every chime Adhemar winces.

As he struggles in on his own he is followed by the three  
Bodyguards hiding in the shadows.

**2. INT - COUNCIL HALL - NIGHT 25**

PROF. NAYSAYER

(Already standing and holding a  
glass in his hand)

Honorable members I propose a toast  
to the brave one among us who is  
going to bell the cat...

(General murmuring as not all understand the professor)

Ergo in this world of dog eats dog...  
a toast in honour of the first one  
of you to have the courage to tell  
Baron Adhemar Von Lockjaw you do  
not want....?

ALL COUNCIL

Mayor Von Larder will tell him  
that... Von Larder... It is his  
duty as lord mayor...

DOCTORS SEEK

(Together  
synchronised) Cat or  
dog?

Baron Von Lockjaw enters and as he approaches the table, the hall gradually becomes silent.

PROF. NAYSAYER

(He is the first to spot Adhemar)  
Lupus in fabula...

VON LARDER

Ah... mention the devil... Adhemar  
sorry we could not wait or the pasta  
would have... Come sit... yours is  
served too... Councillors we welcome  
Baron Von Lockjaw...

All councillors greet Adhemar singly but not very enthusiastically or sincerely

VON LARDER (cont'd)

Adhemar as our appointed defender  
against vampirism would you  
kindly propose a toast?

Adhemar takes up his position at the middle of the table, raises a glass of red wine...

ADHEMAR

One of you wants to drink my blood.  
Tonight one of you is going to  
betray me...

Councillors strike poses and hold positions composed around the table just like the ones in Leonardo's Last Supper

ALL COUNCILLORS

Who is it...? not me... One of us. ?  
Who? Did he say one or two...? Who...?

MR CLARK Rises holding up the minutes book and shows it to Von Larder who nods then he points at Dr. Jekyll Seek.

Everybody else points at Dr. Hyde Seek.

HYDE SEEK

(To Mr. Clark)  
Traitor...

He throws his wine into Mr. Clark's face

Mr Clark grabs a large handful of pasta and smashes it in Dr Jekyll Seek's face.

PROF. NAYSAYER

(Laughing to himself)  
Et tu Brut?

(Someone smashes a handful of pasta in the professor's face.)

Dr. Jekyll Seek grabs his pasta and throws it at Mr Clark but hits the man next to him who reacts...

And those present in the whole room have a pasta fight except Von Larder who is using his top hat to protect his face and enjoys eating his pasta.

Prof. Naysayer is using his napkin as a sling to hurl meatballs haphazardly making a few bulls' eyes.

Adhemar is crawling on all fours and escaping through the kitchen.

General chaos in a full flight spaghetti fight.

26. **EXT - CITY HALL ENTRANCE - NIGHT** 26

Adhemar crawls out and sneaks into the car.

The three bodyguards ready with machetes in hand who are laying an ambush to catch him, miss him completely.

When his car drives off the three of them jump on one motorcycle and give chase.

3. **INT - CITY HALL - NIGHT** 27

The spaghetti fight is in full flight.

Waiters try to control the situation but keep slipping on the mounds of pasta on the floor and sliding for long distances.

The chef comes out and faints.

Professor Naysayer has devised a scientific way of slinging by using a serving ladle as a lever to catapult meatballs high in the air to travel in a parabola and land on someone's eye or mouth. He is enjoying this and laughing like a child at play.

More waiters carrying food, fall over the prostrate chef.

Mr Shylock is eating like a hungry wolf and fills all his jacket pockets with pasta and tries to sneak out happily. When he gets to the door he feels sick and throws up on the floor. He picks his dentures from the mess, blows on them and puts them back in his mouth and walks away with dignity.

Mr. Clark is recording all the losses.

Chef has recovered and is cooking his high hat au flambe.  
Mr Snorey is the main target but he sleeps it off.

Mr. Sneezzy cannot stop sneezing.

Mr Clark goes to change the date on the calendar to  
read: 1st April, 1929.

28. **EXT - CHINESE GARDEN - NIGHT 28**

TITLE: (Superimposed) Chinese 'Garden of Serenity'.

Residence of Doctor Chu Chin Chao.

Adhemar and Boris arrive in their car and quickly start walking through the garden. They get a bit confused and at first take the rough path and splash in the water. Then they find the safe way.

BORIS

(Walking hunched and with a limp)  
Walk this way...

Adhemar still suffering from toothache, imitates his gait.

The 3 bodyguards arrive on their bike and start following them surreptitiously.

Adhemar and Boris enter the tea house.

12. **INT - TEA HOUSE - NIGHT 29**

Doctor Chu Chin Chao (60) dressed in traditional silk robes covered in extravagant embroidery, is absorbed playing a flute with a high pitched whistle.

Adhemar and Boris block their ears against the high pitched whistling sound reverberating on the glass-panels and porcelain giant vases.

Chu takes a rack of firecrackers and sets the wick alight. He throws the fireworks rack outside the window and it starts exploding in rapid fire. He is amused by the noise and welcomes Adhemar and Boris. In the deafening noise they mime their predicament with Adhemar's toothache.

13. **EXT - CHINESE GARDEN - NIGHT 30**

The three bodyguards panic and are scared away by the fire crackers and they rush off, stumble over each other and fall into the pool. They climb out of the pool soaking wet, get on to their motorcycle and drive off.

31. INT - TEA HOUSE - NIGHT 31

Adhemar is undressed to his underwear. Boris helps him put on a light Kimono.

Chu gets him to lie down on a low couch which is under a papier mache big green dragon hanging from the ceiling. The couch has two knobs at the side-ends of the headrest shaped like big fat snails.

Chu lights up an opium pipe and gets Adhemar to start smoking opium. He immediately starts getting high. Adhemar puts on a silly smile on his face.

When Adhemar is out of his senses Chou opens an antique Chinese cabinet and brings out a dusty old book covered in cobwebs. He opens it gingerly and shows its title to Boris.

**The History of Vampires** is on the front page written in gold and Chou turns over the pages till he finds a chapter called, Dental Weapons, Fangs' replacement.

Boris helps Chu tie Adhemar to a standing longboard, quite like a knife thrower's assistant's circus prop. Adhemar is strapped from his forehead down to his ankles and He cannot move any part of his body.

ADHEMAR

(In a whisper and mumbling like a drunk)  
Coagulating blood pools... He he he... I'm feeling dizzy... this is like flying... he... he... he...

Chou Chin Chao is twirling a Yin and Yang disc in front of his face to hypnotise him.

Chou asks Boris to help him while extracting Adhemar's teeth with simple pliers, one at a time and throwing them in the ceramic bowl which Boris is holding.

Adhemar still howls feebly. Chu takes out all the front teeth.

Chou rubs a thick quick-hardening paste on Adhemar's gums to take a mould of the gums.

Chou takes Boris to a showcase where there are several dentures on display. He brings out a few examples and puts them in his mouth to demonstrate. Boris is confused and cannot choose. Chou signs he can do it.

Boris picks out the two canines from his bowl and shows them to Chou who immediately understands what is needed.

Chou takes out the mould from Adhemar's mouth which by now has hardened and shows where the new molars will fit. He puts on another type of putty to seal the mouth shut completely.

He takes Boris aside and together they slide forward the front of a Chinese standing coffin in the shape of a Terracotta Warrior.

They enclose Adhemar in it.

Boris starts to leave but Chou takes the bowl with the teeth away from him.

Boris mimes teeth protruding in front to remind Chu of the position of the canines.

Chou lights a fireworks long candle, which emits a red smoke and throws a lot of light. Through a window Chou can be seen escorting Boris to the car. Adhemar is heard moaning locked inside the terracotta soldier coffin.

32. **INT - CASTLE SHEBA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT** 32

(Insert: Long shot Lockjaw Castle)

Sheba is lit by moonlight entering the window. She is in a scanty night dress while having a bad dream. She is strewn across the bed, her head hanging on one side.

Her chest is heaving and she is moaning and sighing in her disturbed sleep.

SHEBA

(Panting)

Massa Adhemar.... Me I want your teeth... to bite me...

(screams)

yeah...

The door opens gingerly, Boris still in his tailcoat enters on tip-toe. He is carrying a candelabrum with several lit candles.

SHEBA (cont'd)

Bite me now or I will die...

BORIS

Who me...?

Boris puts the candelabrum on the floor and goes to turn the key to lock the door.

He takes off his shoes and trousers which he folds properly and places on a chair.

He approaches Sheba while his shadow is large on the wall not unlike the one from Murnau's Nosferatu.

33. **EXT - MAIN STREET BLOTTCLOTTVILLE - DAY 33**

The village women are busy doing all the household chores but also working at traditional men's jobs like carpentry, butchery, bottling of wine and other hard jobs. One of them is a black smith and hammers the anvil loudly.

Mayor Von Larder walks past them with Mr. Clark stopping to collect the occasional tax contribution.

The two officials separate and Von Larder gets home.

Mr Clark has an altercation with a big fat woman about tax dues. She starts pelting him with rotten vegetables. Other women start throwing rotten tomatoes at him and shouting insults. Mr Clark runs away out of the village .

VILLAGE WOMEN

(Chanting)

Tax collectors are vampires...  
Tax collectors are vampires...

Boris and Sheba riding in a car drive past Mr.Clark entering main Street. In their car there is a large frame duly wrapped up.

They approach the cottage where Mayor Von Larder lives. Some women who are street urchins and quite destitute stop them to see what they can steal from them.

Some young and poor loose women are entertaining the toothless sailors outside a tavern. The tavern porch is decorated with a lot of flags on sticks that can come off easily. The crowd is rowdy and joyful teasing any passerby. They are singing together LILY MARLENE.

Boris drives on to do a U-turn outside the Mayor's cottage which is smack in front of the tavern.

He and Sheba alight and carry the wrapped painting to the door.

The 3 bodyguards are dry and tired riding their motorcycle up to the beginning of Main Street.

They stalk Boris on foot and hide around the mayor's cottage.

The Mayor's son, Stanley, is shooting his y-catapult at the bodyguards.

He makes 2 hits but with the third breaks a neighbour's window pane.

He hands the catapult to his elder brother Olly (12) who kicks him on his shin and makes him cry and drags him away by the scruff of his neck.

OLLY

This is another fine mess you got us into

(Stanley cries)

34. **INT - MAYOR'S COTTAGE LIVING ROOM - DAY 34**

Mayor Von Larder welcomes Boris and Shela inside and starts calling all his family to come and see the painting.

He unpacks the painting and first shows it to a guest who is sitting there taking notes.

It is Susanna Da Silva (25) a trainee journalist.

Mrs Larder, a buxom lady, and her children come downstairs very excited.

Clara (16) is the one in the portrait. The boys are already teasing her.

CLARA

(The naive daughter examining the painting. She talks with a lisp)

Wow... that's me... but I am much younger... it takes my breath away..

MRS LARDER

Colon darling shall I make coffee for everyone?

(She is ignored by everyone)

VON LARDER

My pet it is how people see you that counts

OLLY

You are a lady... you're a real woman

STANLEY

You are a ladybird with freckles...

Olly kicks him on his shin and a kicking fight between the two boys erupts.

Von Larder points at the stairs and the 2 boys walk off still kicking each other.



MRS. LARDER

Are you sure no one wants coffee?

(She is ignored by everyone.)

SHEBA

(To Clara)

Baroness made me wear your nice dress...

CLARA

That's the one I shall wear to the debutantes' ball... It should still be a secret for me...

SHEBA

I posed for your body miss... the Baroness said...

CLARA

(Embarrassed covering her chest with her hands)

... body...?!

BORIS

(Angry, to Sheba)

Go and wait for me by the car Sheba...

She exits quite offended

VON LARDER

(Reveals Suzie already standing at the window sharpening a pencil with her penknife onto the porch)

Miss Da Silva, this is Boris Gootenaff he Works for Baroness Von Lockjaw the painter...

SUZIE

(Proffers her hand confidently)

Susan Kent, a trainee journalist with the Daily Planet... you can call me Suzie..

BORIS

(Inspecting her white neck)

Eventually my pleasure... hopefully

SUZIE

Lord Mayor, why are there no young  
men in the streets?

VON LARDER

The Great War... they  
all disappeared.

SUZIE

(Taking notes)  
Killed?

VON LARDER

No... Before they could be called up  
to be soldiers, 15 years ago, they  
all emigrated to America to work in  
the factories there...

Suzie immediately takes notes but the point on her  
pencil breaks and she goes back to the window to sharpen  
it again with her efficient penknife.

Mrs. Larder Places a tray with coffee paraphernalia on the  
table, picks up the painting and carries it away happily  
excited.

Exits

MRS LARDER

I am taking this out of the way and putting it upstairs... excuse me please miss Kent...

(nods)

Boris please tell the Baroness we love the painting... come Clara medear...

VON LARDER

... and this is my daughter Clara... (indicating coffee) black or white?... Boris...?

Suzie smiles negatively and takes notes on Clara. The point on her pencil breaks again. She reads the make on the pencil. It says MADE IN USA. She smirks.

CLARA

My own portrait in my room... oh I am so so lucky... Thank you everyone...

She Kisses her father and exits pleased and excited.

Suzie breaks her pencil in two and throws the pieces away out of the window.

VON LARDER

Miss Suzie... why? It's a new pencil...

SUZIE

(Takes a new pencil out of her pocket and starts sharpening it letting the shards fall out of the window.)

My father taught me one good thing. Always give a man a second chance but never a third... because you already know he'll let you down.

35. **EXT - MAIN STREET - DAY 35**

Sheba is standing on the wooden boards of an open cart. She is surrounded by the loose women and the toothless sailors. They are all mesmerized by her story and react to details very noisily.

They give a running commentary of oohs and aahs.

During this scene the 3 bodyguards are crawling under Boris' car and tying ropes to it on the sly. More women start crowding around to listen

SHEBA

(Miming the description)  
...you lose control of your senses...  
Your toes start curling up... you can feel your veins bulging all over... with every bite... your skin starts tingling.... You start pleading... bite me... bite me...

14. **INT - MAYOR'S COTTAGE LIVING ROOM - DAY 36**

BORIS

Frankly one does not really believe they exist...

SUZIE

(Amused but taking notes all the time)

I never did... but quite sincerely, the way you say you don't believe in them makes me suspect you are hiding something..

She grips his chin and rolls up his upper lip

SUZIE (cont'd)

Honestly have you ever met one..

BORIS

Male or female...

VON LARDER

Miss Suzie, Boris was very clear... he said he does not believe vampires exist so how could he ever admit to having met one...

SUZIE

...and you lord mayor... do you believe in such...

VON LARDER

Who me.. No no no... I told you the first thing I did on becoming mayor was to appoint an officer for protection against vampirism ... a certain... Em... Boris' boss, Baron Von... I've just told yo...

SUZIE

Can I meet him..

BORIS

No never... not today... he is buried... In his... buried in his research into... False dentures... er... a secret...

VON LARDER

(Naively)

Boris surely you can take miss Suzie to Baroness Lockjaw at least...

BORIS

(In a panic)

Melord with all due respect... er... well... perhaps... Er... Miss Suzie can you please go out to wait for me with Sheba... by my car...?

SUZIE

(Writing notes)

HA HA HA... sorry... please forgive my laughter... I find this game quite... amusing...

Exits

37. **EXT - MAIN STREET BLOTTCLOTTVILLE - DAY 37**

Suzie comes out on the porch and she spots Sheba surrounded by a crowd of working class and peasant women mostly young.

Suzie listens to Sheba's speech and starts taking notes.

SHEBA

Yeah... yeah... the more blood he sucks out of your neck the hotter you feeling... and the sweat of you it mixes with blood and begins to ooze down your hairy corners, armpits, groin and... and your skin it start to shrink all over... your lips are swollen and dry and your whole body starts pulsating out of control...

THE CROWD

(Cheering and  
applauding)

Sheba... Sheba... Sheba....

REDHEAD

I wouldn't mind becoming a vampire if I can get a bit of that action...

SHEBA

You can't you are low class

THE CROWD

Wazzat... core... boo

REDHEAD

What's wrong with being low class

SHEBA

My mistress she tell me all vampires are high class... they are... or counts or Barons... or important rich people, who...

THE CROWD

Rubbish... important my arse... Fuckin' unbelievable... not fair...

SHEBA

My mistress she say vampire only man job.... Not for poor woman...

CROWD

Shame... We have no men left in our village... treason... protest... protest...

SUZIE

(Climbs next to Sheba and addresses the crowd)

Be not afraid... I do a man's job... I'm a journalist...

REDHEAD

Yeah... but you are middle-class...

CROWD

Protest... protest... protest...

38. INT - MAYOR'S COTTAGE LIVING ROOM - DAY 38

BORIS

Baroness insists I collect the Baron's salary for the last three months...

VON LARDER

Confidentially... the council wants him out... I don't know how long more he... we had quite a paste up last night at the...

BORIS

I know I was there for the entre`... Please Mayor Von Larder the Baroness insists... she has just given me all her own widows' pension because I threatened to quit....

VON LARDER

She is lucky I still let her get a widow's pension because technically she's dead...

BORIS

Not quite correct she died when the Baron bit her twice and she became a vampire... then when she came back she married him and bit him twice so he could die again and she gets the widows' pension... she has not died again since..

VON LARDER

How much does she want for the painting

BORIS

Three hundred Franks..

VON LARDER

Where am I going to find six hundred Franks in the City council coffers...

There is a cry from the crowd outside and both men go to the window to watch

Von Larder takes money out of his wallet and whispers

VON LARDER (cont'd)

Here are 450 Franks... you keep fifty...  
give the Bitch 400 and tell her  
these are three months' salary and  
final payment for the painting... My  
account is closed with her or Else  
I'll send the portrait back...

BORIS

Silent as the grave...

VON LARDER

(Whispering)

Did the Baron tell you of the pending  
invasion by trans-European vampires...?

BORIS

The Baron is in a terracotta coffin  
with Chu Chin Chao the magician...  
I'll say no more.. (mimes sewn up  
lips) Silent as the grave...

39. **EXT - MAIN STREET - DAY** 39

The Redhead harangues the crowd, Sheba eggs them on, Suzie  
takes notes.

REDHEAD

Hoi you lot... we gotta get  
equality... Right? Our men went  
off to the Americas... We will act  
as men... We must march on City Hall  
and create a big mess... Right? We  
deserve equal rights... Right? Scum of  
the earth unite...

THE CROWD

Unite... equal rights... Bite me once  
and bite me twice and bite me once  
again.. You suck I suck we all suck  
for the low class...

SHEBA

Sheba she know... my mistress is... is  
aristocrat... she tell me... the first  
bite is... ecstasy... the second bite  
you never want it to finish...  
bleeding flesh forever... Bite me...  
Bite me...

THE CROWD

Bite me... bite me...

REDHEAD

Unwanted sisters follow me...

Takes a flag from the tavern's decorations.



Uncovers one breast and waves the flag over her head quite like the Delacroix painting of Liberty leading the people.

All the females in the crowd uncover one mammary gland and follow the Redhead up the hill.

REDHEAD (cont'd)

Bite me... bite me... be a man and bite me

CROWD

Bite me... bite me... be a man and bite me...

As they vacate the area outside the tavern a lone sinister figure dressed in black with a broad black hat and dark glasses remains static drinking hard liquor from a large earthenware jar.

40. **EXT - MAIN STREET - DAY 40**

Boris has turned the car round and has it facing uphill outside the mayor's cottage.

He is sitting at the steering wheel and Suzie is sitting next to him.

Sheba is tucked in at the back.

Von Larder is standing by the car talking to Boris

VON LARDER

After sunset tell the Baron I want to speak to him...We are going to have an invasion of bloodsuckers on.....

SUZIE

Ha ha ha... are you trying to scare me... I'm not that gullible Mr Mayor... Please tell your lady wife thank you for the coffee...

SHEBA

I had a dream last night that the Baron was biting my neck and sucking my...

SUZIE

Ha ha ha... that was no dream sweetheart... your neck is covered in love-bites... Ha ha ha... lucky you...

Boris looks guilty and embarrassed as he drives off as fast as he can leaving a train of smoke behind him and kicking up a lot of dust.

As he disappears up the hill the 3 bodyguards hang on for dear life to a rope they had tied to the chassis of the car and are dragged for a long distance behind the car.

41. **EXT - CHINESE GARDEN - DAY** 41

Three Chinese ladies are enjoying teas by the pond sitting on colorful cushions. They are all dressed in traditional Chinese ceremonial costumes. One of them is singing a Chinese song and two others are playing instruments.

Boris is hurrying along the covered paths of the garden past the singer and straight to the teahouse.

Suzie and Sheba follow him and try to keep up with him as best they can.

They enter the teahouse and on its roof the three bodyguards appear dishevelled and covered in dust.

4. **INT - TEAHOUSE - DAY** 42

Chu is busy at his work bench making moulds for dentures.

Boris whispers in his ear and points at the two ladies.

He signals Suzie to advance...

BORIS

Master Chu this is the journalist  
I told you about, Suzie Kent. She  
is here to interview the Baron.

Miss Suzie this is the famous  
master magician Chu Chin Chao...

Chu puts on a set of false dentures and smiles at her

SUZIE

(Smothering her laugh)  
Baron it is my pleasure. May I ask  
you some questions please? Forgive  
my mirth but you are my first ever  
oriental baron and a vampire to  
boot... ha ha ha...

Banging noises are coming from the terracotta coffin.

Sheba is dying with laughter and Boris claps his hands on her mouth.

Boris goes to the coffin.

BORIS

Miss Clerk the Baron is inside this terracotta coffin... (towards the coffin) Master I cannot bring you out it is still daylight here..

Suzie and Sheba hanging on to each other laughing their hearts out.

SUZIE

Ah your master is a mummy ha ha ha

SHEBA

A Chinese mummy hah ha ha

Both of them cling to each other quite beside themselves.

Adhemar says something incomprehensible with a toothless mouth.

On hearing this voice the girls laugh more.

Boris is angry.

BORIS

Sheba control yourself that is your Master who is speaking from in there

SHEBA

(Obviously not recognising Adhemar)  
Is that my master's voice...? Ha ha ha

SUZIE

Her master's voice... ha ha ha

The girls are hysterically out of control.

More incongruous speech from the coffin.

Chu puts on a terrifying set of dentures and in jest scares the girls with a loud 'Boo!'

The 2 girls panic and start running out.

Boris is angry and chases them out.

43. **EXT - CHINESE GARDEN - DAY** 43

The Chinese ladies are still singing and dancing gently in the garden.

Suzie and Sheba run out of the teahouse still laughing hysterically.

Boris hurries past them, embarrassed.

Two bodyguards pounce on Suzie and

Sheba.

SHEBA

(Sceaming)

Suzie Suzie these are the  
foreign vampires... I told you  
about

(she uncovers her  
neck)

Bite me... yeah bite me...

She wrestles the bodyguard to the ground and starts making  
love to him

SUZIE

(Enjoying the game)

Ha ha ha... bite me too ... bite me too...

The Chinese ladies surround the third bodyguard while  
Boris escapes oblivious of the fate of his two charges.  
The third bodyguard breaks loose and follows Boris.

The Chinese ladies put cushions under the heads of the two  
remaining bodyguards while Sheba and Suzie get the Chinese  
ladies entangled in the milieu.

Sheba and Suzie extricate themselves and they grab the  
motorcycle and drive off. The Chinese ladies remain wrestling  
with the 2 bodyguards

44. **EXT - STREETS LEADING TO TRANSVESTUARIA - DAY** 44

Boris is driving intensely towards the city on his own in  
his car.

At one point the third bodyguard who is hiding in the back  
seat pulls out a machete and presses it on Boris' throat.  
He points Boris in the direction ahead.

Boris is scared and with his hair standing on edge drives on.

15. **INT - MAYOR'S COTTAGE LIVING ROOM - DAY** 45

The mysterious man in dark clothes and dark glasses is  
standing at the entrance still wearing his hat.

The three children of the family in their nightshirts and  
dressing gowns and bedroom slippers are letting him in.

Clara is Carrying a bowl of cherries. She is chewing some  
and proffers two cherries on a stem to the man

CLARA

(Lisps)

Come in sir... who shall I say is  
paying us a call...

STANLEY

... are you a vampire

The man is not amused.

He ignores the cherries. He opens his greatcoat and reveals a wide belt housing a mallet, a wooden stake, a silver bottle with a cross on its front and an inscription saying holy water, a few cloves of garlic, a hacksaw and a wooden cross.

OLLY

(Chewing cherries  
and spitting the  
pips in the bowl)

Please excuse my stupid  
little brother sir... he has  
toothache...

Stan kicks Olly on his shins who kicks him back then they both kick the Mysterious Man.

LADY VON LARDER

(From upstairs)

Clara...? come away children... who's  
there...?

STANLEY

A carpenter

Clara is embarrassed and starts crying and stomps away

VON LARDER

(Angrily from  
upstairs)

Boys straight to bed and no comics  
tonight...

OLLY

(Drags Stanley away  
snivelling)

This is another fine mess you got us  
into.

Von Larder arrives. He is in his pyjamas, dressing gown and bedroom slippers.

He ambles downstairs and takes the cherry bowl from Clara and sends her upstairs.

He puts a couple of cherries in his mouth. He eyes the stranger suspiciously.

VON LARDER

Who do I have the honour of  
welcoming sir?

VAN HELSING

(All along he is in  
a controlled  
advanced stage of  
inebriation)

Van Helsing... Abraham Van Helsing...

VON LARDER is absolutely flabbergasted, spits the cherries  
from his mouth, tosses the bowl up and loses all the  
cherries. He stands there completely lost.

VON LARDER

Can I offer you a drink... this way  
please..

He leads Van Helsing into the living room.

He takes a brandy decanter and pours two tots in two  
brandy glasses.

They both pick up a glass and point them at each other  
and start sipping.

Van Helsing downs his in one.

He puts his glass forward and Von Larder obliges with a  
double tot.

VON LARDER

Your health

VON LARDER (cont'd)

May I ask what brings you to  
this neck of the woods?

VAN HELSING

You need my services I hear...

Von Larder puts a finger to his nose to denote secrecy. He  
shouts up the stairwell

VON LARDER

(Shouts over his shoulder to his wife upstairs)

Darling we are going out to watch  
the ships in the harbour in the  
sunset.

Leads Van Helsing out the house

46. **EXT - MAIN STREET - PORCH OUTSIDE MAYOR'S COTTAGE - SUNSET** 46

VON LARDER

... we've had him for years... His  
name is Baron Adhemar Von  
Lockjaw... Very efficient but his  
benign attitude has attracted a  
horde of 27 vampires all set to  
replace him with a younger more  
vicious vampire...

VAN HELSING

Hold on to your man. I am a consultant nowadays. I don't mess about with blood anymore...

(He downs his drink)

VON LARDER

Shall I go in and get you another one...?

VAN HELSING

I'm fine...

He produces the decanter from behind his back and fills his glass to the top.

Mayor is hoping for a top-up but is too shy to ask.

VAN HELSING (cont'd)

Tomorrow I will write down a strategy for a great showdown but I need your Men to execute it...

VON LARDER

My men... er... yes...no no... we have to use women... we have no men left in Blottclottville... Question is can we afford you...? Our accountant says...

VAN HELSING

In kind... you can pay me in kind...

VON LARDER

In kind...? What? Women...? Little boys?

VAN HELSING

Do you make this brandy here...

VON LARDER

We do.. We did... vintage... we still do... em... (Whispers) Tonight I expect them to start coming out to hunt for fresh human blood... We expect them to mingle with the guests at the annual debutantes' ball. We have no young men to dance with our daughters, only old toothless men...

You could start your work tonight at the ball... (looks at what's left in the decanter and whispers to himself) that's at least one week's wages gone already...

Van Helsing drinks up again and pours another one... he raises his glass to Von Larder who is not there anymore.



47. **EXT - GROUNDS OUTSIDE LOCKJAW CASTLE - SUNSET**

SUZIE is driving the BODYGUARDS' motorcycle and SHEBA is riding pillion behind her. They arrive at the Castle gate and alight merrily holding hands, and enter the castle.

16. **EXT - CLOISTER GARDEN - NIGHT 48**

Boris is tied to a chair and is being questioned by Infernostratus. His head is covered in a sack. Standing by him there is Monsieur Bosyeu holding a large Jerry-can of water.

Every single time Infernostratus speaks he nods at M. Bosyeu to pour more water on Boris' head.

Bosyeu the idiot misses his target every time and pours the water on Infernostratus' shoes and trousers for which he gets his ears pulled very cruelly by Infernostratus

INFERNOSTRATUS

Chinese terracotta coffin you said? hm... why should I believe you...?

(water)

What Chinese magician did you say? (water)

BORIS

(Choking)

Chu Chin Chao in the Garden of Serenity outside Blottclottville

INFERNOSTRATUS

(With a glance checks with his bodyguard)

Why did he go there... hm?  
(Boris does not answer and the water ritual is repeated)

Tell me why he went there...  
(water)

BORIS

The Chinese magician convinced him he can cure him from his vampirism

All the vampires have a good laugh.

Infernostratus stops them with a cross look

INFERNOSTRATUS

How will he cure him with Chinese torture...

(MORE)

INFERNOSTRATUS (cont'd)

(He laughs at his own  
joke but all the  
others are afraid to  
laugh)

Once a vampire always a vampire  
there is no cure. We are like all  
the ones who are different in  
society. The great unaccepted.

(He signals the  
bodyguard to untie  
Boris)

I trust you... go and tell your master  
that if he is bored acting as a  
vampire we are here to replace him  
with someone younger... more  
efficient.

BORIS

His wife Medusa is also a vampire

INFERNOSTRATUS

Since when...? We don't know about  
her... She is not registered with our  
secret sect the Blood Brotherhood of  
European Vampires.

BORIS

Maybe she is with the Blood  
Sisterhood...

All the vampires laugh but Infernostratus glares at them to  
silence them

INFERNOSTRATUS

Boris Gootenaff why are you so loyal  
to your master...

BORIS

Would you employ a hunchback as your  
butler... we are like you... unwanted...

(Rubs his hunch on his shoulder)

INFERNOSTRATUS

Go find your master and tell him to  
come to the cloister nuns' convent...  
we want to talk to him... tell his  
wife to get registered or we will  
eliminate her as well.

BORIS

I will... tomorrow... tonight the  
Baron is with the Chinaman and the  
baroness is invited to the  
debutante's ball at the Grand  
Palace.

INFERNOSTRATUS

Tonight? A ball with young females  
with long necks? Good... go now  
go...

(To Dung who is  
standing by)

You escort him out... Are you Ding  
or Dong?

DUNG

(Speaks like an illiterate punch-  
drunk moron)

I am Dung honourable Grand master.

INFERNOSTRATUS

You can say that again

DUNG

I am Dung honourable Grand master

INFERNOSTRATUS

(Lunges at Dung and scares him and  
Boris away)

Listen here you bunch of marsh  
mellows... Go to this debutante's  
ball find the young girls... do some  
blood hunting and take your fill...  
You will need all the strength you  
can get for tomorrow's big showdown.  
The father of all battles.

CHORUS

(Singing)

Blood glorious blood there's...

INFERNOSTRATUS

No singing you morons... You know I  
hate singing with a passion...

The small bell on the convent's rooftop starts chiming  
and the nuns burst out into one of their sacred  
canticles.

The vampires are biting their lips not to laugh.

The nuns sing a hallelujah

49. **INT - TEAHOUSE - NIGHT** 49

The Chinese ladies still in their traditional costumes are  
helping Chu open the terracotta coffin and unstrapping  
Adhemar's head and body from the stretcher he is tied to.

He is wincing but cannot talk properly without any teeth and  
his lips are plastered over with hardened plaster covered in  
blood.

When he is completely released he starts jumping around as if he has the mad-cow disease.

The choreography around the Chinese ladies is like a voodoo dance.

Adhemar is clutching his crotch looking for something.

Finally he finds a giant ceramic bowl on the floor in a corner and he stands over it to relieve himself of 24 hours worth of accumulated bladder liquid.

The whole scene is much to the amusement of the Chinese ladies who applaud him. One of them stretches her pointing fingers some 6 inches apart and smiles at her companion. The other lady stretches the palms of her hands in a chopping position and measures off a good 12 inches. All three ladies are impressed and rather pleased.

50. **INT - CASTLE KITCHEN - NIGHT** 50

Medusa is in her painter's outfit with evident bare legs and is painting the severed head of a Greek Mythology Medusa not unlike the one by Caravaggio.

Sheba enters hurriedly very excited.

SHEBA

Baroness... guess what... Sheba  
bring you big surprise...

MEDUSA

You're pregnant...

SHEBA

Me I bring you a real journalist

MEDUSA

Where...

SHEBA

(Whispers and points)  
Dining room....

MEDUSA

Who gave you permission

SHEBA

Me, myself because master baron is  
with Chinaman... Boris is with foreign  
boyfriend... and the journalist she  
want to make writing on your life...

MEDUSA

My life....

(pleased)

(MORE)

MEDUSA (cont'd)

Well if I had to tell her my life-story she could write a book... anyway where is she now...

SHEBA

In dining room...

MEDUSA

(Takes painting  
off easel and  
hands it to  
Sheba)

Here take this to her show her what I am working on... give her a cognac... tell her I need a moment to put on something decent...

Sheba takes the painting and exits. There is no cut and the camera follows her into next room (dining-room) where Suzie is waiting.

**51. INT - DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

51

SHEBA

(Hands Suzie  
painting)

Baroness she say me please you see this her work... She wants a minute to change her clothes...

The camera without a cut catches MEDUSA entering and dressed in a ball-gown wearing elbow-length dinner gloves and a lot of jewelry and a high wig with feathers and other ornaments. It would take more than an hour to dress her like this but she miraculously appears ready in seconds without a camera cut.

MEDUSA

Welcome to my humble four hundred-year-old castle property with a sea view... I am Baroness Medusa Lucrezia Von Lockjaw... you can call me Baroness...

SUZIE

My honour baroness... Susanna Kent, I work for the Daily Planet in Transvestuaria... you can call me Suzie...

MEDUSA

Cognac...? Sheba...  
(motions at decanter)

SUZIE

I like your painting... quite violent... handsome woman...

MEDUSA

(Smiles and shows her  
fangs)

Flattery will get you nowhere...  
that's my self-portrait...

Sheba places two glasses of brandy in front of the two women

SUZIE

Self-portrait...? Ha ha ha ....  
sorry... I thought vampires did not  
shed any reflections in a mirror...

MEDUSA

I don't use mirrors... I do it by  
touch (She feels her own  
facial features with  
her fingers)

Sheba no cognac for me... I will have  
some of that red fruit squash the  
baron left in the ice-box this  
morning... Straight not on the  
rocks...

(She grabs Suzie's  
cheeks in her grip)

I'd like to do a portrait of  
you Suzie... You have good  
bones...

SHEBA

Her flesh is good too...

She realises she is out of turn. She grabs one brandy glass  
and takes it away

SUZIE

(Admiring painting)

Why Medusa...?

MEDUSA

My name sake... I want to be  
remembered when I'm gone and the  
only way our kind can be gone  
forever is to have our head cleanly  
cut off... Shwaaaak...

She runs her thumb across her throat

SUZIE

(Smothering a laugh)

Can I ask you a few  
questions...

Takes out her note-book and starts writing

MEDUSA

Shoot...

SUZIE

My editor at the Daily Planet sent me to investigate rumors of an international meeting of vampires...

MEDUSA

Thank you for nothing... is this not supposed to be my interview...

SUZIE

Sure I will also ask you then, what is your opinion about the scarcity of female vampires in the institutions, in literature and in the cinema...?

MEDUSA

Who said that...? nonsense... there are more than enough female vampires... only most of them like to dress up like men. It's all about sexyness.

Sheba brings in the red drink and places it under Medusa's nose

SUZIE

(Picks up glass)  
Good health...

She drinks it in one and Sheba tops her up. Sheba takes decanter to the sideboard and helps herself to a few tots as well.

SUZIE (cont'd)

Are you not afraid that your castle could be stormed by a horde of male vampires who could cut your head off...

MEDUSA

It will be their mistake... when all the women in Blottclottville come to our defence it will...

SUZIE

Sorry but this afternoon I saw the women of Blottclottville marching in protest for equal rights and wanting to be bitten by vampires to become Middle-class...

MEDUSA chokes in her drink and starts laughing uncontrollably

MEDUSA

Ha ha ha... You are so funny... Don't make me get to like you too much for you could provoke me to make you immortal... ha ha ha...



SUZIE

Believe me Baroness I saw them..  
Sheba heard them too.. Didn't you  
Sheba...

Sheba chokes on her drink and spits the brandy back in her glass. She goes to top up Suzie's glass and as she walks away she drinks some straight from the decanter. The three of them giggle away quite amused.

SHEBA

Baroness I saw them... they swore  
on their right tit...

MEDUSA

Tit? Did you say tit? When you  
say tit you mean tit?

The three of them collapse laughing....

52. **EXT - GRAND PALACE GARDEN ENTRANCE - NIGHT** 52

TITLE: (Superimposed) PALACE ROYALE Transvestuaria City  
Outside the torch-lit drive-in of the grand palace cars and horse carriages arrive with debutantes and their families. On the left entrance space the young beautiful debutantes in gala frocks are escorted by their fathers in tuxedos. On the right entrance space young men in tuxedos are escorting older women who are the mothers of the debutantes. Everyone is dressed to nine pins showing off jewelry and all manner of ostentation.

17. **INT - TEAHOUSE - NIGHT** 53

Chu is alone with Adhemar and helping him to try on a new set of dentures. These ones are too big and the canines are so large they could belong to a Bengal tiger.

Chu is amused but Adhemar is in tears.

5. **INT - GRAND PALACE TOP INSIDE STAIRCASE BY BALLROOM - NIGHT** 54

An imposing frescoed ceiling crowns the occasion as the debutantes arrive in couples with their fathers. As they reach the top of the stairs they stop to shake hands with Lord and Lady Von Larder. Next to the Von Larders there is Van Helsing standing menacingly with his overcoat flung wide open to display his vampire-slaying paraphernalia. At the top of the stairs there is an old African butler wearing proper livery and a far too large turban, announcing the names of every couple. Lady Larder interrupts him as she knows everybody.

SAMSON THE BUTLER

Doctor Von Fever and... his  
daughter Influenza...

LADY LARDER

(Pushing Samson aside as his turban  
falls off)

We know Samson... you don't have  
to.. Influenza medear hurry up  
you're late all your friends are  
here already... next...

SAMSON

(Reading invite of  
next couple)

Dowager Madame...

**LADY LARDER**

Next... quick... quick...

She grabs the invitation card from butler's hand but he  
grabs it back. He proceeds to tear it up in small pieces and  
immediately unfolds it as a whole card. Lady Larder grabs it  
away again. She pushes in the last struggling guests.

The guests mix and greet each other nervously. They  
are obviously over-awed. Some amble into the next room.

55. **EXT - STREETS OF TRANSVESTUARIA - NIGHT** 55

Some of the older vampires are dressed up as nuns. They  
move in pairs and tiptoe from shadow to shadow.

Redhead and her militant village women are hunting  
around. Redhead and four others spot a pair of 'nuns'.

REDHEAD

(To her mates -  
whispers)

Hide away... Nuns are competition... any  
vampire would prefer to suck their  
blood because they are all virgins

BRUNETTE

What has that gotta do with the  
price of eggs

REDHEAD

Virgins don't have venereal  
diseases in their blood... follow me...

Redhead leads the 4 girls to ambush the 2 nuns and beat  
them up with their flag sticks.

They spot another 2 and repeat the action.

They spot another two nuns who are quite big and the girls are overwhelmed until another group of girls arrive and massacre the nuns/vampires.

56. **INT - TEAHOUSE - NIGHT** 56

Chu makes Adhemar try a different set of dentures. Chu is very satisfied.

Adhemar is not sure.

Chu shows him a mirror.

Adhemar is feeling around his mouth and has his doubts.

He reveals the dentures that fit perfectly but the canines come out of the lower jaw pointing up.

For Adhemar it is a disaster but for Chu it is amusing.

6. **INT - CASTLE DINING-ROOM - NIGHT** 57

Sheba and Suzie are quite drunk and are leaning over each other half asleep.

Medusa rushes in still wearing her ball-gown. She is carrying a large candelabrum with 7 candles which she puts on the floor. She shouts at the girls.

MEDUSA

Wake up you two... quick go up to bed..

SUZIE

Where shall I sleep Baroness... I have no night clothes...

MEDUSA

Ha ha ha... you'll have to share Sheba's night clothes and her bed... You can trust Sheba she prefers men... I am off to the debutantes' ball.

(She checks herself by looking at the shadow she is casting on a blank wall)

MEDUSA (cont'd)

I will come to check you're alright through your keyhole ha ha ha...

SHEBA

(Rises and feeling with her fingers  
all over her body) Me...? I have a  
keyhole?

They all laugh half drunk.

58. **INT - GRAND PALACE BALLROOM - NIGHT** 58

A sumptuous Baroque style ballroom decorated with entirely gilded stucco sculptures which glisten in the gaslight of enormous chandeliers, a turn of the century extravaganza.

There are large mirror panels on all the walls and the guests are reflected from all angles as they dance to the tunes of a small orchestra that varies old fashioned waltzes with Foxtrot and Charleston.

A black female impersonator JOBA sings Josephine Baker's number J'AI DEUX AMOURS.

Young debutantes dance with older men. Some of the younger vampires are dancing with older ladies. Medusa is dancing with the gay English vampire, Rodney, while Mayor Von Larder is dancing with his daughter Clara. Carlo, the Italian vampire is dancing with a shrivelled up centenarian lady who has no blood left in her body.

Fritz, the German vampire is following closely Von Larder and his daughter. Lady Von Larder is introducing old dowagers to each other.

The Councillors of the City Council are all there ogling the young debutantes.

Medusa leads Rodney through the crowd who are out onto the verandah. The councillors hover around. The older ones, like Mr. Shylock, are observing their daughters. The younger ones are dancing.

Mr. Snorey is asleep on a sofa next to Mr. Sneezy who wakes him up with every sneeze.

Dr. Jekyll Seek goes to Clara to ask her to dance and she refuses him. Immediately his brother Dr. Hyde Seek asks her too. She slaps him. Fritz formally asks Von Larder to let him dance with Clara who obliges.

Carlo is carrying out his dancing partner who has passed away from malnutrition.

18. **INT - TEAHOUSE - NIGHT** 59

Adhemar tries the third set of dentures that fit perfectly.

He is happy with them however he is high on opium.

He cannot see that the two canines are exactly in the middle of the front of the upper gum.

Chu is absolutely delighted. He rushes off to bring something from inside.

ADHEMAR is still groggy, and every time he pronounces the letter 'S' there is a high pitched whistle

ADHEMAR

(Still high from the opium)  
Splendid Set of dentureS... thankS...  
MiSter Chu... I'm faStidious on how  
it lookS and fitS....

Chu fetches the flute he was playing previously and presents it to Adhemar.

Chu starts showing him where to press to get the tune.

However when Adhemar plays the flute the high pitch whistles that emanate from it are excruciating to the ears.

A crystal glass chandelier

vibrates. Even Chu has to block his ears.

ADHEMAR (cont'd)

(Standing by the couch where he smoked opium the previous day. He enunciates the speech made by Landau in the part of Bela Lugosi in the film Ed Wood)  
Beware! Beware! Beware of the big green dragon that hangs above you. He eats little boys, puppy tails and big fat snails. Beware! Take care!  
Beware!

Chu fetches a pair of earmuffs and makes Adhemar wear them.

They keep on going with the music lesson. Adhemar plays the flute some more and the chandelier vibrates.

Three large rats ran out of nowhere and head for the garden.

60. **EXT - GRAND PALACE VERANDAH - NIGHT** 60

MEDUSA

(To Rodney)

Frankly I dragged you out here to seduce you...

RODNEY

Madame... but... I'm gay...

MEDUSA

Well... as they say... Nobody's perfect... What matters to me is the quality of your blood...

RODNEY

Why? Are you a nobility researcher or are you a vampire?

MEDUSA

I am Baroness Medusa Lockjaw, wife of Baron Adhemar Von Lockjaw. We are both traditional vampires.

RODNEY

So am I... Rodney Smythe de Smith the posh vampire.. pleased to meet you...

MEDUSA

You're what...? What...? What are you doing here...?

RODNEY

I am attending a trans-European conference of vampires who want to replace Baron Von Lockjaw from his...

MEDUSA

(Grabs him from his throat)  
That's my husband you son of a bitch... we are ready for you...  
**D**id you not see the vampire slayer Abraham Van Helsing at the top of the stairs?...

RODNEY

Let me go madame you are choking me... Van Helsing alone is not enough...

MEDUSA

You are foolish... wait till you see Adhemar's secret weapon you will all end up a legend... now jump off and disappear before I cut your head off for good...

(Rodney jumps over the balustrades down to the garden below and Medusa jumps over after him.)

61. **EXT - CITY STREETS IN TRANSVESTUARIA - NIGHT** 61

Boris is driving the car through the square and he is mobbed by Redhead and the village women.

He calms them down.

BORIS

Go home... go home and lock your doors... there is going to be a great battle tomorrow night... I cannot tell you much because it is still a secret... Go home now... Tomorrow morning at sunrise we'll all meet at the Mayor's cottage...

Boris drives off and all the women walk off disillusioned.

19. **INT - GRAND PALACE RED ROOM - NIGHT** 62

Fritz and Clara are busy chatting intimately in a corner while the dancing is going on in the next room.

Van Helsing is scrutinizing the behavior of the younger men and every time a waiter offers him a drink he refuses.

The Centenarian emaciated dowager is sitting on Carlo's lap telling him stories he cannot resist.

Von Larder is counting out money which he hands over to a Chef wearing a cook's white high hat.

FRITZ

(To Clara)

I am a musician and I play the violin at Classical concerts...

CLARA

Oh that's nice... are you going to play for us tonight...

GERMAN VAMPIRE

Neine mein liebische... tonight I am on an important social mission...

CLARA

Why... don't you have your instrument with you...

FITZ

Yahvol mein liebe... it is in the music room for safety... mine is a special one...

CLARA

Oh that's nice... what is it...

FITZ

Mine is a precious Stradivarius...  
three hundred years old and  
still rises to the occasion at  
every performance...

CLARA

Oh that's nice... can I see it...

FITZ

Only if you come alone with me to  
the music room... I cannot let  
anyone else see me showing it to you  
or else they will all want to see  
it... Come quickly ...and if you are  
good I'll let you hold it in your  
own hands...

CLARA

Oh that's nice... here I come...

63. **INT - CASTLE SHEBA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT** 63

MUSIC: TOOTHACHE Love Theme

Sheba and Suzie are lying in one narrow bed, their heads at  
opposite ends of the bed.

Suzie is smiling and sleeping serenely.

Sheba is disturbed and hallucinating.

SHEBA

(Still asleep)

Bite me master... bi... bi...

She hugs Suzie's feet and starts licking her toes.

Suzie is dead asleep yet she is enjoying this

SHEBA (cont'd)

....bite me... give me security for  
life...

She licks Suzie's toes and slurps all over the sole of one  
foot. Suzie is giggling silently and starts  
hyperventilating. Sheba awakes.

SHEBA (cont'd)

...I lick you... ha ha ha... I mean me I  
like you plenty... you yes... you lick  
me too...? Lick... haha...



Sheba gets all worked up and licks and bites Suzie's foot. Suzie is giggling hysterically...

SUZIE

Stop... stop... stop... please... You're killing me... I can't take it... that's too ha ha ha ticklish... Ticklish ha ha ha... stop...

They both sit up surprised

SHEBA

What happen miss Suzie you alright...?

SUZIE

Ha ha you are biting and licking my foot... it is very ticklish...

SHEBA

What mean tish-lick...

SUZIE Grabs Sheba's foot and with her long fingernails tickles her sole

SUZIE

This is ticklish... can you feel it... you adorable creature...

SHEBA

( Loving it)

No no no... ha ha ha... me too I feeling... ha ha... I lick tish-lick... like not lick... ha ha ha...

There is a knock on the door and Boris calls out

BORIS

(Stage whisper)

Sheba... Sheba... are you mad... what's this noise... Stop stimulating yourself on your own...

Both Sheba and Suzie burst out giggling and smother their faces in their pillows not to be heard laughing.

They settle down and both turn lying face up trying to sleep for a while.

64. **EXT - GRAND PALACE VERANDA - NIGHT 64**

(Medusa is leading Von Larder out of the ballroom and across the landing onto the verandah where there is the African butler holding a big silver dish with a silver dome on it.)

VON LARDER

This had better be good baroness...  
There are a lot of people out there  
wanting to talk to me..  
Where did this all happen...

MEDUSA

In the kitchen...

VON LARDER

So why are we up here...

MEDUSA

Not to raise any suspicions and  
cause any panic... I was having a chat  
with him out here and he recognized  
my kind and he identified himself  
with me...

VON LARDER

Did you have to do it this way..

MEDUSA

It is the only way to kill a  
vampire and make sure he never  
comes back...

VON LARDER

Did anyone see you do it...

MEDUSA

Only the four kitchen staff who held  
him down while I did it...

VON LARDER

Did you really need four... anyway  
get me their names and tomorrow I  
will get them fired and sent to  
Cuba... does Von Helsing know about  
this..

MEDUSA

That old fart... he wouldn't notice  
if I were to put it on his lap...

VON LARDER

Good good... fine... er was it anyone  
you know?

MEDUSA

Know...? Of course not he said he was  
a European stranger here on a  
mission to eliminate Adhemar... Do you  
know him...?

(lifts the dome to  
show the severed  
head)

VON LARDER

(He takes a quick  
look and shakes his  
head signifying he  
does not know who  
it is. Whispers...)

I did not see this...

(starts walking away)

Make sure you get rid of it tonight...

(As he walks away)

Do not let the cooks put  
it in the soup...

(He walks away and  
immediately starts  
smiling and greeting  
people who are  
standing about all  
along pretending  
nothing happened)

**65. INT - GRAND PALACE - NIGHT**

JOBA is singing another Baker number and there is general  
enjoyment on the dance floor.

**20. INT - GRAND PALACE MUSIC ROOM - NIGHT 66**

(The tiny room is furnished with Rococo gilded  
showcases, armchairs and love-chairs. Fritz and Clara  
tip-toe in giggling)

FRITZ

(Picking up an old  
and tatty violin  
case from behind a  
piece of furniture.  
He lays it on the  
sofa.)

Let me see your hands

(she raises her  
fingers to his face)

Mmmmm... we shall have to  
clean them don't We meine  
liebe fraulein...

(MORE)

FRITZ (cont'd)  
(He fetches a silk  
handkerchief from  
his breast pocket  
and starts licking  
and sucking her  
fingers. She gets  
very excited and  
is obviously  
enjoying this. He  
wipes her fingers  
dry)

There... there my gentle dove...  
now when you place the violin under  
your chin and over your left  
shoulder they have to be clean too...  
Let me see your shoulder...

(He pulls down her  
gown's shoulder  
strap and starts  
licking her  
shoulder and her  
neck. Then  
he wipes them dry  
with his silk  
handkerchief)

You smell so good... your skin...  
is so white it is like...  
like...  
What Shall I say? It looks like  
the famous German Meissen white  
porcelain...

CLARA

You mean like our new toilet bowl at  
home...

Medusa enters in a flash followed by the African  
butler carrying the dish with the dome.

MEDUSA

Clara what the heavens are you doing  
here alone with this devil...?  
Quick go to your mother she is  
looking for you...

(Clara dashes out  
crying)

Now you piece of shit... what the hell  
are you doing here...? Are you another  
one of those infamous European  
vampires...

(She raises the dome  
off the dish to  
expose the severed  
head)

(MORE)

MEDUSA (cont'd)  
Look what happened to your gay  
caballero friend..

(Fritz makes signs  
he is going to  
throw up)

Now piss off quick... or you will  
force me to set up a guillotine and  
spend all the night knitting like  
madame de Farge...

FRITZ  
(Grabs the violin  
case and hugs it.  
He can barely stop  
himself throwing  
up)

Yahvol mein fraulein... I apologize  
for my...

(He is holding his  
mouth to stop from  
vomiting)

MEDUSA  
Get off the premises immediately...  
You dirty rat... and don't puke  
near the kitchen...

(She signals the  
butler and they both  
leave grandly from  
where they came)

FRITZ  
Danke... dankeshun...

Fritz waits a moment and surreptitiously opens the violin case which is full of rats. He puts the case on the floor near the door leading to the ballroom and leaves in the opposite direction. The rats start crawling out and nosing through the door to the ballroom which is ajar.

**67. EXT - CHINESE GARDEN - NIGHT**

CHOU is holding up a red smoke candle to light the way.  
BORIS is wearing headphones while escorting ADHEMAR still  
in Chinese robes and also wearing headphones.  
ADHEMAR plays the flute.  
They both climb into the car and drive off.  
CHOU waves them goodbye.

68. INT - GRAND PALACE BALLROOM - NIGHT 68

(The dancing is getting more energetic with Charleston. Those who can do it are showing off. Those who can't keep the rhythm by clapping and cheering. The older ones are a bit scandalized. Nobody notices the odd rat skittering about.

There is a rat around Carlo's feet going up his trouser leg. Carlo still cannot get rid of the old lady.

Another black fat rat nibbles at the feet of Lady Von Larder.

A third one is invading the space of the band players. The dancing goes on at a frenetic pace. JOBA does a Josephine Baker number, J'AI DEUX AMOUR.

1. EXT - CITY STREETS - NIGHT

BORIS is driving ADHEMAR in the car.

BORIS

No no my master you cannot go  
dressed this way to the debutantes'  
ball...

He realises ADHEMAR cannot hear him and removes his ear muffs

BORIS (cont'd)

Baron you must not go dressed like a  
Chinaman to the grand palace.

ADHEMAR

My wife is there and I am dying to  
show her my new look. From now on  
this is the new me. I want Baroness  
Medusa to appreciate my new powerful  
flute...

BORIS

In that case I'll drop you off and  
go home... Just can't risk being  
accused of not looking after you  
properly...

21. INT - GRAND PALACE RED ROOM - NIGHT 70

(Medusa is talking to Von Larder but still with the African butler holding a dish with a dome standing behind her. She nods in the affirmative after every one of Von Larder's questions)

VON LARDER

What...? With my daughter Clara...?  
Where was my wife? Is he gone now...?  
Do you think there are more of them  
among us...?

(MORE)

VON LARDER (cont'd)

I do not mean like you... I mean other European vamp... (Puts finger to his nose for secrecy) Well this is decision time then... where is Adhemar? Strictly speaking this is his contractual duty... go find Boris and tell him to bring Adhemar here now... tell Boris to be quick before the sun rises..

(Looks at dish)

I told... I told you to get rid of that...

(Medusa lifts the dome and exposes a headless dead rat)

Whatever is that monstrous thing...

MEDUSA

I caught it in the music room and bit its Head off...

VON LARDER

Do you think there are more of them among us... I don't mean like you... I mean other European headless rats... Well this is decision time... get me Adhemar Lockjaw the protector against vampirism...

MEDUSA

Give me the keys to your car... I'll drag him here myself...

VON LARDER

You can drive a car? Extraordinary woman... Get me Lockjaw...

MEDUSA

Baron please... you...

VON LARDER

Don't call me baron I am Lord mayor...

(He exits with pomp fondling his chain of office and bumps into Prof Naysayer.)

Are you enjoying yourself Professor Naysayer? It is a successful function is it not?

PROF. NAYSAYER

I bid you good night Lord Mayor...  
the arthritis in the bones of my  
inner ear is telling me a lot of  
high pitched whistling is  
approaching...

Ergo I think I should be on my way,  
while the going is good... (In  
Latin) Ave Cesare... (whispers)  
Beware the ides of March... (He nods  
and exits).

71. **EXT - CLOISTER GARDEN - NIGHT** 71

Nuns are bleeding pigs and collecting their blood in buckets.

The three bodyguards are carrying stretchers with wounded  
vampires disguised as nuns lying on them.

Some nuns have a first aid corner and are reviving the  
wounded vampires.

Other nuns are distributing the pigs' blood in soup  
bowls. One bowl is labeled 'sow' the other 'boar'.

Infernostratus is bare breasted and kneeling. On his back he  
has a tattoo of a map of Europe.

He is whipping himself with a cat-o-nine-tails.

FERNOSTRATUS

(Weeping and  
whispering)

Grandmaster my left  
foot... (splash-  
whip)

Blood brotherhood... my  
arse... (splash-whip)

European vampires... my  
balls... (splash-whip)

United European states... my  
Scrotum...

22. **INT - GRAND PALACE BALLROOM - NIGHT** 72

(Lady Von Larder has a big broad Spanish fan and is  
fanning under her chin while observing the dancing. She  
does not notice there is a rat nibbling her jewelry while  
resting within her cleavage.

The centenarian dowager is really going for Carlo and  
licking his ear and kissing his face all over. Carlo has an  
intruder in his crotch. He unbuttons his fly and puts his  
hand in.

He struggles with some kind of pulsating element under his  
clothes.

Lady Von Larder realizes she has a rat on her chest and  
lets off an earth shattering scream



She grabs the rat in her fist and starts running around the ballroom screaming like a mad zombie waving the rat around.

The bald clarinetist plays happily away not noticing he has a rat resting on his bald dome.

The dancers start realizing what is happening. Some laugh some cry and some panic and get hysterical and start running around like demented monkeys.

The band goes on playing a happy tune.

Carlo is on his back wiggling and whirling trying to extract the black rat from his fly. The centenarian lady is kneeling next to him petting his rat. Lady Von Larder trips on Carlo's outstretched legs and falls on her back. Her elaborate lofty wig comes off and she lets go of the rat which promptly hides under the wig.

The wig takes on a life of its own and starts roaming around the floor at speed as Lady von Larder is still screaming and gyrating and rolling over several times and twirling round and round lying on her back on the ballroom floor.

Carlo makes similar moves and the whole activity seems as if it is a choreographed dance.

The dancers react in varying moods. The star dancer is hopping over the two victims on their back in an acrobatic dance. There is general chaos and pandemonium.

73. **EXT - GRAND PALACE VERANDAH - NIGHT** 73

Lord Mayor Von Larder is waving his large and colorful snuff handkerchief at someone in the garden below. He checks over his shoulder what is happening in the ballroom and puts up the other hand showing a thumb and two fingers. He closes a finger at a time and when he folds in his thumb he brings down the handkerchief.

Below Adhemar dressed in a Chinese kimono and wearing ear muffs appears playing a flute which has a high pitched note.

The rats rush out into the verandah and they climb over the plants and the balustrades and over Von Larder's shoulders while he blocks his ears from the high pitched sound of the flute.

The rats jump down to the garden where they follow Adhemar in a long procession out of sight.

Many guests come out to the verandah to watch the action while holding their ears against the sharp high note of Adhemar's flute. When the procession is out of sight the guests all cheer and congratulate Von Larder.

74. **EXT - CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT**

MEDUSA arrives driving the Mayor's car. She stops to inspect BORIS's car already parked outside the gate. She picks up the ear muffs from the front seat and enters the castle.

23. **INT - CASTLE SHEBA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT** 75

Boris still in his tailcoat enters on tiptoe.

He sees Sheba pretending to be sleeping but does not notice Suzie.

He takes his trousers off and folds them neatly.

He approaches the bed and uncovers Sheba down to her thighs.

He notices a pair of legs stretching in the opposite direction.

He is puzzled and scared.

He pulls off the bedding in one jerk and uncovers Susan too. Susan jumps up and straddles his neck with her thighs.

He is pinned down and has to kneel by the side of the bed.

Sheba gets up and takes her bedroom slipper and starts spanking him on his buttocks.

He screams to high heaven.

The girls are having a ball spanking him and laughing till tears come down their cheeks.

All of a sudden Medusa walks in wearing her her sado-maso outfit and with a riding crop in her grip.

MEDUSA

Oh I see... so it's like this is it...  
you started without me... can I have  
my turn now... out of the way Sheba  
you have had your share of fun... help  
Suzie hold him down...

Medusa starts whipping Boris' ass and the three females have a great laugh at his expense.

BORIS

(With his eyes rolled up and hands  
clasped together as if in prayer)  
Holy San Souci virgin and martyr...  
What a woman... oooouch....

76. **EXT - MAINSTREET TAVERN - DAY 76**

In the background the toothless sailors are busy preparing their ship for sailing. The ship is berthed in the opposite direction facing the entrance to the harbour.

Around the tables outside the tavern in front of Mayor's cottage the town's women and the Mayor's family are listening to Von Larder.

Van Helsing has rigged up a plan pinned to a table top that is lying on its side on another table.

VON LARDER

Citizens of Blottclottville. On days like this we must unite with one heart and one mind.

(points at plan )  
What we see here is a plan I prepared...

VAN HELSING

Actually I prepared it...

VON LARDER

Indeed which we prepared together...

VAN HELSING

You did nothing... you could not even remember the street names...

VON LARDER

Only one the one where there is the ... er... whatchacallit... in front of what's his name.. next to the thingy... er... the what-have-you... yes.. What what... as I was saying...

Takes out a hip flask and takes a swig.

He hands it to Van Helsing who makes good use of it

VAN HELSING

You were saying... that I Abraham Van Helsing... world renowned vampire slayer... prepared a secret plan...

CLARA

Secret in public...

Van Helsing takes a swig.

Suzie arrives in a small van with 2 men holding a wooden film camera on a heavy tripod.

They set up close to Von Larder and start filming.

Suzie is taking notes

SUZIE

Attention everyone... do not look At  
the camera just act natural and  
Keep on going with your work...

Every single person there strikes up an artificial pose  
facing the camera including Von Larder but not Van  
Helsing who is not quite sober

VAN HELSING

Our strategy is....

VON LARDER

(Von Larder puts a  
finger to his nose)

Shushhhhhh...

Everyone shushes Van Helsing

VAN HELSING

Our shush is to pool our resources

EVERYBODY

Shushshshshs

VAN HELSING

(Putting his index finger to his  
nose every time he says shush)  
Our shush is to pool our  
shush together and...

EVERYBODY

Shushshshshsh.....

VON LARDER

It is everyone's duty to defend  
Baron Adhemar Von Lockjaw's  
Castle... he is one of the few men  
who remained loyal to our village...  
He did not emigrate to America. What  
have we got left here...? Just you  
women and a few old and sick men...  
all being useless at the city  
council...

REDHEAD

Adhemar and Boris are old and sick....

SHEBA

(attacks her)

Not true you... Sheba know...

(She mimes a 9 inch space between the palms of her  
hands. Redhead makes fun of her and shows her a larger  
space)

VAN HELSING

I'm only the consultant...  
(sits and continues  
drinking)

VON LARDER

Baron Adhemar Von Lockjaw is our  
only permanent protector against  
shush..irism

VAN HELSING

Vamp... it's called vampirism...

CROWD

Shush shush shushshshsh...

VON LARDER

His castle is our last refuge...  
We must unite to fight the  
battle of battles...

Mother...

SUZIE

Mother...

VON LARDER

Mother...? I cannot say that... Not in front of my children... You say it...

SUZIE

Mother of all battles

VON LARDER

Oh that one... Good then citizens of Blottclottville action stations... Your village expects every man to do his duty...

**SUZIE**

... and woman

VON LARDER

What did you say...

EVERYONE

... And woman....

VON LARDER

Ah yes that one too... Who is she...? Do I know her? Come on everybody, don't just stand there... Go go go get ready to face the battle of all mothers...

His 3 children applaud but not his wife.

Everyone else scatters ignoring him.

Suzie asks the filming men to get a close-up of Van Helsing and Von Larder who is trying to hold up his paid expert.

**77. EXT - CASTLE GROUNDS - DAY**

VILLAGERS are carrying vegetables and provisions for the night battle.

**24. INT - CASTLE KITCHEN - DAY 78**

Sheba with others are cooking something hot in the 3 enormous cauldrons.

Medusa is grinding black pepper from a wooden gadget. Everyone is sneezing from the effect of the pepper.

Other women are chopping onions and shedding tears.

Some have their noses and mouths covered while they chop a mountain of cloves of garlic.

**25. EXT - MAINSTREET BLOTTCLOTTVILLE - DAY 79**

All the citizens are keenly occupied with doing the preparations.

Suzie and the camera crew are filming the proceedings. Occasionally she interviews one of the citizens and takes notes.

The citizens have tables in the street which they use as work benches. Some are making wooden mallets, others are making wooden stakes.

An old peasant is driving his cart and donkey. He has a few women helping him collect all the onions and cloves of garlic from each household.

Van Helsing and Von Larder are wrestling each other to hold the plans.

The children are making hand catapults.

The whole village is excited.

SUZIE Holding up her notebook approaches Von Larder who is sitting on his cottage porch with Van Helsing

SUZIE

Mister Mayor Von Larder can I ask  
you a few questions on behalf of The  
Daily Planet...

VON LARDER

It depends... Some matters are of a  
reserved nature... right Mr Van  
Helsing...?

(no answer) )  
Of course right.

SUZIE

We know that in Holland they have  
the Battle of flowers... in Italy they  
have the Battle of Tomatoes... in  
Spain they have the Battle of Bulls  
running in the streets... What are you  
going to call your festival battle  
here in Blottclottville...

VON LARDER

We will be the first ever Mother of  
all...

(Van Helsing  
interrupts  
him)

.... The First ever Father of  
All... (Helsing Nudges him  
and puts his  
index finger to  
his nose to shush  
him)

... Er... Er... Next question...

SUZIE

There are rumours that some  
foreigners are dressing up as  
vampires and doing a mock battle in  
the village...

VON LARDER

(Falsely amused)  
Vampires... Ha ha ha... Do you really  
believe in vampires...?

SUZIE

Something big is happening for sure  
Because I can see a whole exodus  
behind me...

Many of the villagers have loaded up their handcarts and are  
leaving

VON LARDER

Where...? Oh that...? Of course... er  
that... ritual happens every evening  
here...

(MORE)



VON LARDER (cont'd)

er... People like to go on the cliffs  
to air their bedding and get rid of  
the bed bugs... Before they go to  
sleep... Right Mr Van Helsing...?

(no reply)

Of course  
right...

SUZIE

So you are admitting Mr Mayor that  
there is a traditional ritual...

VON LARDER

I admit nothing and deny  
everything... I do not have to defend  
myself against False News...

Van Helsing has a quick urgent conference with him in  
whispers

VON LARDER (cont'd)

... and now if you excuse me we have  
to go... our paid expert Mr Abraham  
Van Helsing the famous Vampire  
Slayer has to see a man about a dog...

SUZIE

You just said the word vampire...

VON LARDER

I deny it... our press conference is  
over... We have nothing to add...

He carries out Van Helsing who is obviously dying for a pee

VAN HELSING

(In tears)

My prostate... ooooooh...

80. **EXT - NEAR CHINESE GARDEN - NIGHT** 80

The 3 Chinese ladies dressed in white bodysuits and masks  
and hoods are helping Boris load his car with strange  
wrapped stuff and a lot of sacks filled with powder marked  
in a Chinese script.

He loads what could be fireworks rockets but it is not clear.

Adhemar still in his Kimono is like a mesmerised  
child playing with his flute.

Chu is holding up a burning torch emitting a red light.

He is very excited and is still tweaking Adhemar's teeth  
with a pair of pliers.

The Chinese ladies giggle a lot and climb into the car.

Boris drives off with everyone on board the car which is fully laden with mysterious wrapped up objects.

**81. EXT - CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT**

BORIS arrives in his car outside the Castle Gate and starts unloading.

**1. EXT - CASTLE ROOFTOP - NIGHT (Full moon)**

The calm before the storm. Many torches are lit with tall flames that also provide sufficient light. A lot of paraphernalia is under wraps.

A number of village women sit quietly gazing at the stars.

Van Helsing has a high chair from where he can conduct the battle. He is holding plans on his lap.

Von Larder is fussing around but being ignored by all.

His wife and her children are practicing shooting their catapults.

All is ready for battle in the hush of the night.

Boris arrives leading Adhemar, Chu and the 3 Chinese ladies. They are all carrying a lot of stuff.

**1. EXT - CASTLE GROUNDS/VAMPIRE POSITION - NIGHT**

In the middle of a large black blob or mound of something dark the eyes of certain vampires bead about. Some dentures flash bright.

**7. EXT - CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT 84**

Sheba is holding up a lit lantern. She is with Suzie.

SUZIE

My darling sugar doll, tell me please. Why are all the villagers inside the castle...?

SHEBA

Tradition... They have old... old tradition... When Saracins attacking in the past everybody hide inside...

SUZIE

Ha ha ha there are no Saracins coming tonight sweetheart...

SHEBA

But many many vampires come ... Sheba know...

SUZIE

Ha ha ha that is a carnival transvestite parade... Ha ha ha... do you really...

SHEBA

If Suzie she love Sheba she come with me inside the safe castle...

SUZIE

Don't be silly little girl... I have my duty as a journalist...

SHEBA

Sheba she worry plenty for you... Come in now or I will never speak to you again...

(she starts crying)

SUZIE

How sweet... don't cry my darling...

SHEBA

What if they kill you...?

SUZIE

No man can kill me... neither with pleasure nor with violence because with the angry look in my eyes I can make a man beg for mercy...

SHEBA (cont'd)

If I die this is the last time you see me...

SUZIE

Please don't die sweetie... I have plans on you...

SHEBA

(Crying)

Suzie, not true, she love Sheba...

She runs away and bangs door shut in Suzie's face.

85. **EXT - CASTLE ROOFTOP - NIGHT (Full moon rising)** 85

Long shot of Lockjaw Castle

TITLE: (Superimposed) THE GRANDMOTHER OF ALL BATTLES

VAN HELSING

Stand by.... 3...2...1... go phase two...

Boris starts ringing the bell incessantly

VON LARDER

No no ... stop everything... stop stop...  
We still have to do phase one...

VAN HELSING

(Talking to himself)

Is it me or am I hearing things...?  
Go phase two...

VON LARDER

Excuse me... scuseme.... When did we  
do pha...?

VAN HELSING

The 'waiting', was phase one...

VON LARDER

The waiting was phase one...?

VAN HELSING

(Talking to himself)

Is there an echo on the roof or am  
I hearing things...

During this exchange the village women prepare short lances that have tarred flax at one end and a short rope tied to the other end where there is the heavy head of an arrow.

They set light to the flax ends and catapult the lances over to the grounds below where they get stuck and provide torchlight for the whole area.

Boris brings a bottle of cognac for Van Helsing and a long glass of blood for Adhemar.

MR CLARK reads from large register to Von Larder who ignores him

MR CLARK

Phase two... torches with pikes  
twelve... at 20 Francs each... 240  
Francs....

Infernostratus is leading his cohort who are surprised by the light. He leads them in a tight formation all carrying paraphernalia for climbing.

They are choreographed like a mechanical machine. In silhouette they are quite menacing. They look like a print of a woodcut from the 20's German Expressionism art style. The visual effect is deepened by the projection of shadows on the castle walls.

Infernostratus pushes his men on, to prop up ladders against the walls, throw four-pronged hooks tied to long ropes to anchor on the rooftop castellations and also to leapfrog on their long bamboo vaulting poles. There is total confusion and no coordination and the cohort does not make one step forward. Most of them get entangled with their own nets and poles and ladders. They walk backwards and huddle together scared.

Suzie arrives with her 2 man camera-crew who set up in the middle of the open space where there is most light.

Suzie takes her notebook and goes up to Infernostratus.

Boris' bell is heard in the distance.

Suzie approaches Infernostratus and another vampire throws a spider-web net on top of her. She ignores this inconvenience and takes it in her stride. She is so focused on her work.

SUZIE

Good evening sir... I am Suzie Kent...  
Reporter from the Daily Planet...  
May I ask you a few questions sir...  
I would like to be the first one  
to ever make an interview with a  
vampire...

(giggles)

Is it true you intend to organise  
these international games once a  
year to....

INFERNOSTRATUS

(Shouting angrily)

Games...? Did you say games? I don't  
believe this is really happening...  
pinch me somebody...

Suzie pinches his bottom and he loses his dignity with a wild dance

INFERNOSTRATUS (cont'd)

Awhooooooooo...

SUZIE

Off the record if you like sir. You are the grandmaster of a trans-European Blood Brotherhood. Can you explain to our readers how you managed to organise such a diverse group of opinionated people into one cohesive group?

INFERNOSTRATUS

Cohesive you said...? Off the record, this lot would not stick together in a bath of hot glue... Can't you see the chaos and confusion...? They are as coordinated as an open can of worms...

SUZIE

Yet you managed to unite them to come all the way to Blottclottville to replace the resident protector against vampirism...

INFERNOSTRATUS

That's the only time Europeans are united when they gang up against one feeble victim... Now young miss, go and do your work from a safe distance because a bloodbath is going to start I hope.

SUZIE

Real blood or theatre stage blood...?

Infernostratus brings out a whip and starts cracking it above his head. Suzie and the camera crew run away.

INFERNOSTRATUS

(Cracks the whip)  
Go forward you jelly babies

FRITZ

(To Carlo)  
Com'on you Italian cry-baby join me  
and we will rush the enemy

CARLO

(Crying hot tears)  
This morning in my sleep I dreamt of my mamma. She was crying and telling me to go back home. (Starts singing) Mamma son tanto felice perche ritorno da te... mamma....

INFERNOSTRATUS

(cracks whip)

Trans-European secret sect my left  
foot. Monsieur Bosyeu make a mark at  
the tip of your boot for the  
starting point...

BOSYEU

The tip of my boot? Pardonne moi  
mon ami I cannot find it in the  
dark...

INFERNOSTRATUS

If I put some hair on it you'll  
find it...

BOSYEU

Fritz you go first you are  
German, then come back to tell us  
the strength of the enemy then we  
will form a sub-committee to  
discuss strategy. (takes out a  
hip flask) Chassis anyone...?

FRITZ

Ich bein ein Berliner we are  
superior to all you romantic  
southern Europeans... I will attack  
alone with my bare hands... (he  
rushes into the darkness)

INFERNOSTRATUS

(cracks the whip)

....International vampirism my rectum  
(Cracks whip and  
rushes forward)  
Apres mois le blood bath...

87. **EXT - CASTLE ROOFTOP/CASTLE GROUNDS BELOW THE WALLS - NIGHT 87**

Boris is ringing the bell energetically.

(Castle rooftop) Some of the vampires hurl their 4 hook-  
anchors tied to ropes to hook on to castellated walls. This  
helps them climb the walls quickly and face Olly, Stan,  
Clara and their mother who shoot cloves of garlic with their  
catapults at point blank range, straight into the open  
mouths of the vampires, who have to fall back every time.

(Castle Grounds) M. Bosyeu hurls his hook haphazardly and  
catches a vampire, who has just arrived at the top, by his  
jacket collar. Bosyeu takes the strain to start climbing and  
pulls down his mate on top of him.

(Castle Grounds) Fritz climbs a ladder up to a side window, breaks the glass pane and climbs in.

(Castle Rooftop) Adhemar is lying down on a mat and some cushions near Chu and both are sharing an opium pipe.

Adhemar tries to persuade Chu to drink some blood. Chu laughs...

88. **INT - CASTLE KITCHEN - NIGHT** 88

The battle-shouts and Boris' bell are heard in the background.

Fritz jumps on Sheba and pins her down flat on her back on a long table.

Two girls try in vain to pull him off.

MEDUSA

Quick... the garlic soup...

FRITZ

(Turns round)

Vas ist das... garlic soup?

One of the girls pours a potful of steaming garlic soup on his head. He releases Sheba. Four girls pin him down.

The other girls are filling soup pots from the 3 large cauldrons with garlic soup and carrying them upstairs.

Sheba and the other 2 girls pin down Fritz and bend him facedown on the end of the table. Sheba fetches a small knife. She holds Fritz's head up and spreads open one of his eyes with her fingers.

MEDUSA

(Wearing black leather sado-maso outfit)

A wooden stake... He is a vampire , get a wooden stake...

Medusa goes to the dining room.

Sheba has pulled Fritz's pants down and is hammering a wooden stake with a mallet up his rectum.

FRITZ

Sheisse... Sturm und drang... das ist verboten

MEDUSA

(Comes back carrying the Caravaggio look alike Medusa painting)

(MORE)



MEDUSA (cont'd)  
Not that way you ignoramus...  
The wooden stake has to reach his  
heart... it must pierce his heart...

SHEBA  
Baroness where me I find a much  
longer wooden stake now... to reach  
his heart?  
(continues hammering)

FRITZ  
(In tears)  
Aaaautsch... mienen ringe  
der Nibelungen

89. **EXT - CASTLE ROOFTOP - NIGHT (Clear and high full moon)** 89

Boris is still ringing the bell.  
Too many vampires have reached the rooftop.  
The catapults and cloves of garlic are not enough.

VAN HELSING  
Stand by... go phase three  
The women arrive from downstairs carrying pots of hot garlic  
soup.  
They pour the soup on the heads of the advanced vampires.

VON LARDER  
Three...? Why three...?  
Grabs plans from Van Helsing's lap and goes to Redhead who  
is pouring pots of garlic soup on the head of a vampire  
stuck in a castellation.

VON LARDER (cont'd)  
(Looks at plans and  
shouts at Redhead)  
Two... two... I said two...  
Redhead grabs another pot from her friend and slowly pours  
both pots on the head of the stuck vampire

VON LARDER (cont'd)  
Two at a time...? Surely that's phase  
three?  
Gives the plans to Van Helsing and sticks his thumbs behind  
his trousers braces.

VON LARDER (cont'd)

I resign...

A four pronged hook flies right at his chest and gets entangled in his braces.

When its rope tightens it pulls him face up on the floor and drags him to the castellated wall. When his head hits the wall it leaves a crater in the wall the shape of his skull.

Chu is amused by all this and sits comfortably on cushions eating with chopsticks noodles in a garlic soup from a bowl.

He stops a girl carrying soup to top him up.

Adhemar who is still mesmerised is happy smoking the opium pipe and alternately playing with his muted flute.

More soup pots arrive and are poured down the side of the castle ramparts onto the heads of the advancing vampires on the garden grounds, who are devastated and retreat.

MR. CLARK

(Pointing at  
ledger in his  
hand to Von  
Larder)

One hundred fifty eight pots of  
garlic Soup... approximately three  
hundred and thirty three liters at  
2 Francs a Litre... six hundred  
sixty....

Von Larder takes the register from him and throws it over the ramparts.

90. **EXT - OPEN GROUND BELOW CASTLE WALL - NIGHT (Full moon)**

MUSIC: TOOTHACHE theme as a funeral march

At a distance Boris' bell is heard. The vampires are regrouping. Suzie is interviewing Carlo, who is covered in soup.

SUZIE

Excuse me please sir, may I ask you  
a few questions... I know this soaking  
in garlic soup is part of the  
game... But do you not think it is  
too dangerous...

CARLO

Mamma mia signorina stay out of the  
way or you will be covered in  
garlic soup too...

SUZIE

What? Move away?... and lose the occasion of filming 27 real vampires at the same time? This is a first for the cinema. When you go to the cinematograph you only see one vampire at a time... if you're lucky...

A potful of soup lands on her head.

The 2 camera crew fall about laughing at her.

She gets cross with them.

SUZIE (cont'd)

What are you doing my darlings... laughing? Shoot... Keep shooting please... never miss a....

They laugh some more when two potfuls of soup land on their heads.

Suzie laughs hysterically.

Carlo is kneeling and kissing a photo of his mother.

91. **INT - CASTLE KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Women scrape the last drops of soup from the cauldrons and rush off.

Other women come in holding empty pots.

MEDUSA is Sharpening 2 long knives and shouts at women with empty pots

MEDUSA

Go back... go back... you proletariat sluts... tell Van Helsing we have ran out of garlic soup...

The women rush back.

Medusa goes with her two long knives towards the work table where Sheba is sitting astride Fritz's back. He is pinned down by another four women.

He still has a wooden stake standing upright coming out of his anus

SHEBA

Baroness me I think those knives are small, better an axe..

MEDUSA

What do you know you earthling...  
To properly kill a vampire forever  
you have to cut off the head  
cleanly from the neck... (hands her a  
knife) Here try it...

SHEBA

No no Sheba no.... Sheba good  
girl... me a catholic...

Passes knife on to the next girl who passes it on around  
all the girls.

MEDUSA

(Picks up Medusa painting)  
Look this is how the cut should be..  
Absolutely clean...

SHEBA

Who that... a saint....?

MEDUSA

No dumbo... it's a Hollywood star...

SHEBA

No me... Me, I good girl... you do it

MEDUSA

I am a baroness I do not do  
dirty work... this job is for a  
low class manual worker...

She passes the knives to one of the other girls who also  
passes them on.

All of a sudden there are a number of explosions and  
loud whistling from outside the castle.

Medusa and the girls stop to look out.

92. **EXT - CASTLE ROOFTOP - NIGHT (Full moon)**

Everyone is happy.

Boris is still ringing the bell.

Chou is setting off fireworks.

He sends up rockets that rain a lot of drops of light  
and many whistling twirling flame rings.

A lot of the rockets are bombs that explode in the sky  
and resonate around the castle grounds.

Van Helsing looks at the bright light through his brandy bottle.

Von Larder mother and children are cheering.

The Chinese ladies are loading the launching pipes.

Mr Clark is writing on the side of a mortar which he cradles in his arms. Chu sets light to the wick and the mortar flies away.

Boris stops ringing the bell. He walks away imitating Charles Laughton as Quasimodo in The Hunchback of Notre Dame.

BORIS

(Blocking his ears)

Bells... those bells... those bells..

VON LARDER

(Going round each and every one repeating)

We ran out of garlic soup and will soon run out of fireworks...

Van helsing, Boris, Chu and Chinese ladies are in a huddle.

Adhemar is standing on the ledge of the castle wall trying to fly. Mrs. Von Larder and her 2 sons are pulling him back.

ADHEMAR

(Doped)

I fly like a butterfly... sting like a bee...

93. **EXT - CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT (Cloud covered full moon)**

All vampires are blocking their ears from the sound of the exploding fireworks.

The fireworks have lit the area like daylight.

The vampires are in a panic they go round in circles bumping into each other then they all retreat in the dark.

The bomb explosions scare them. They huddle together.

Suzie is on the side and helps clean the lens of the camera and urges her crew to film the action.

INFERNOSTRATUS

(Cracks the whip over his warriors heads)

Once more unto the breach. once more... Forward you load of ninnies (crack)

(MORE)

INFERNOSTRATUS (cont'd)

...You are an embarrassment to the  
phenomenon of vampirism

(crack)

...You are all  
cowards

(crack)

...Count Dracula must be turning in  
his grave

(crack)

You are the first vampires who are  
cowards... you are freaks you are all  
freaks...

(Crack... he goes out alone in the open space)

In spite of the whip all vampires are afraid of the light  
and the explosions and still refuse to go forward.

A great flash of light from a fireworks mortar descends  
upon Infernostratus and shocks him. He stands frozen in  
the dazzling light.

INFERNOSTRATUS (cont'd)

A horse... a horse... who will lend  
me a horse? I will trade my Grand  
Master's title for a horse...

94. **INT - CASTLE KITCHEN - NIGHT**

The explosions outside can still be heard.

Fritz is standing and crying like a baby.

Shela is standing on a stool and spoon-feeding him what  
looks like blood from the long glass her boss used for  
breakfast.

The other women are wiping his sweat and making him  
comfortable

MEDUSA

Stop the crying brother... go to your  
leader Infernostratus, and tell him  
to take all of you back on the ship  
you came on... because we have a  
secret weapon that will destroy you  
all...

Sheba kisses him on both cheeks and so do the other 2 girls.

When Medusa leans forward towards him to do the same they  
all put their hands on her mouth.

95. **EXT - CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT (MISTY)**

Infernostratus is still whipping his weaklings. Fireworks are still exploding overhead and on the ground. There is a loud explosion and they all scupper back to the dark corner.

The colored rockets stop and there are 3 blasts followed by an eerie silence.

The horde in black capes peers around the corner at the open smoky space. Absolute silence reigns supreme.

Out of the smoke the Fritz comes out hobbling still with his pants around his ankles and sucking his thumb while the wooden stave is still sticking out of his behind.

8. **INT - CASTLE KITCHEN - NIGHT**

The women are busy cleaning the pots and pans. Von Larder comes in with urgency

VON LARDER

Baroness... baroness... what else have you got... we ran out of fireworks... Do you have some of that wattchacallit... yes the whathaveyou... the... the... the thatone... oh dear my head is all fizzy..

MEDUSA

Fizzy...? Oh yes of course we do have an explosive weapon... girls follow me...

Medusa flies out of the kitchen. The girls all drop what they are doing and follow Medusa.

Von Larder helps himself to the last drops of blood left in Adhemar's big glass... he is not sure he likes it...

2. **A EXT - CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT (Cloud covered full moon)**

Infernostratus has organised his men into a proper Roman army box of attack. Some are carrying ladders, others have four pronged hooks and ropes and the rest have vaulting poles. In the silent dark Infernostratus gives them a signal and they go forward in a wave of wild screaming monsters ready for the kill.

They approach the castle walls unhindered and start climbing towards the roof.

CHORUS

Blood... blood... hu-uman blood...  
There's nothing quite like it for...  
Cooling the blood...

**98. INT - CASTLE CELLAR - NIGHT**

Medusa is carrying 2 multi candles candelabra. There are also the usual pre-breakfast candles already lit. Medusa stands by the vast wine-rack. She picks one bottle at a time examines the label and decides whether to keep the bottle or pass it on to Sheba who is the first of a human chain of peasant girls. The bottles are passed on to outside the cellar by the girls.

**3. B EXT - CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT**

The horde of vampires are advancing in a Roman Army field box formation. They walk all over Suzie and her film crew who lie on their backs and continue filming. Some vampires stop to grimace menacingly at the camera lens. M. Bosyeu looks into the lens and gives a wave and a big smile...

The horde of vampires storm the walls of the castle.

Carlo is playing scared as he is scared of climbing heights. He tries to hide and when he is alone he brings out his wallet with his mother's picture and kisses it several times, before starting to cling to a rope.

He hears a whistle and looks back to see Dr. Jekyll Seek calling him from around a corner. He goes forward to investigate and hears another whistle behind him. He turns round and sees the identical twin, Dr. Hyde Seek summoning him around the corner. He changes track and as he walks away Dr. Jekyll Seek sneaks up behind him and smacks him with a great big wooden stake on his head. This action repeats itself 3 times.

**1. A EXT - CASTLE ROOF TOP - NIGHT (Full moon)**

The human chain the girls started in the cellar has now reached the roof top. The girls line up the champagne bottles standing along the castellated wall. Some of the girls have a bottle in hand and await Medusa to signal the order to throw.

Von Larder, Boris, Mr Clark and Van Helsing tear the plans from each other's grip to check where this new tactical technique is written.



**101. EXT - CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT (MISTY)**

Meanwhile as the vampires are trying to help each other to release themselves from the nets a barrage of champagne bottles starts landing one at a time on the hard ground around. Each bottle explodes into a thousand pieces and some of the vampires have to run away.

The ones who are already climbing the ropes help each other reach the highest spots on to the castellated walls.

**1. EXT - CASTLE ROOFTOP - NIGHT (MISTY)**

Everyone is tranquil and lined up away from the front wall.

Only Chu and his 3 ladies who are completely covered in white linen are waiting at the wall overlooking the front of the castle.

Chu is holding a large deep tray of grey sand.

The vampires start appearing howling and gnashing their teeth.

Only to be met by the Chinese ladies spreading the grey sand on them.

The Chinese sneeze a few times but the vampires are stricken by an invisible monster.

One by one they all fall to the ground wanting to tear the clothes from their bodies.

They are scratching their skin all over their bodies.

The more they flap about the more grey sand the Chinese send flying in the air and the more they contaminate their comrades.

VON LARDER

(Goes up to Adhemar)  
Well done Adhemar... clever  
these Chinese... Useful  
friends of yours... I would  
never have thought of using  
itching powder...

VAN HELSING

The itching powder was my idea... You  
have it in the plans... phase  
four...

VON LARDER

Oh yes...? For that I made a costly  
deal with you...?

MR. CLARK

(Quotes from a notebook)

To be exact 439 franks and 75 cents

VAN HELSING

Oh shut up you tax collector... you  
are all bloodsuckers of the poor  
enterprising citizens... just like  
any other vampire...

Mr. Clark starts wrestling with Van Helsing.

MEDUSA

(Rushing in)

How long more do we have to wait... I  
want this dirty horde of sluts from  
the great unwashed out of my house  
as soon as...

VON LARDER

(With a menacing  
challenging stance)

Baroness with all due respect... who  
are you calling dirty...

She slaps his face.

There is a scuffle and all the women join in mobbing Von Larder. His family defend him. Stanley climbs on Medusa's neck. Mrs. Von Larder sticks a clove of garlic in Medusa's mouth.

Chu sets off a parachute flare and he and the Chinese ladies are amused but Van Helsing is still rolling on the ground with Mr. Clark but Boris is lying on the floor enjoying the opium pipe. He watches Medusa fighting the Von Larders.

BORIS

(Rolling up his eyes and clasping  
his hands)

Holy San Souci, virgin and martyr...  
What a woman...

Adhemar puts on his ear muffins grabs his flute and walks away to go downstairs.

103

**EXT - CASTLE GROUNDS - NIGHT (MISTY)**

The vampires are regrouped in the middle of the open ground. They are all scratching themselves and each other.

They are embracing each other to scratch each others' back.

Some are lying down rubbing their backs on the ground while scratching their groins.

Dr. Hyde is hugging the corner of the castle and rubbing his groin up and down with his whole body while his brother is rubbing himself back to back to him and scratching his chest and groin.

For each one it is absolute agony.

There is a rocket parachute flare in the sky lighting up the area.

Adhemar appears wearing his Chinese Kimono and ear muffins, marching along happily playing the flute in front of the castle gate.

Boris also wearing ear muffins walks along behind him at a safe distance. He summons the vampires to walk in a single line behind him.

As soon as the vampires hear the high pitch sound they reach up to block their ears but still need to scratch. They scratch against each other and on the ground like demented rats but still they follow Adhemar on his march to the tune of his flute.

Suzie and her crew are filming them.

SUZIE

(To her film crew)

Remind me chaps... did the Geneva Convention not ban the use of itching powder at war...?

(She walks across to Adhemar)

I say Baron Von Lockjaw... I really like your carnival costume... What did you come as, Fu Man Chu?

Adhemar continues marching on and playing his flute. Boris and all the vampires are compelled to follow him into the darkness.

104. **EXT - CASTLE ROOFTOP - NIGHT (Clear full moon)**

All those who participated in defending Lockjaw Castle line the walls and shout cheers of triumph and burn whistling fireworks.

Little Stanley rings the bell in triumph. Olly hoists a flag reading Lockjaw Castle. Red Head is on the edge of the wall.

REDHEAD

(Screams in triumph) Females of the world unite...

She uncovers her left breast in defiance.

When she sees her doing that, Sheba uncovers her own left breast and all the other girls follow suit.

They all scream in defiance.

Susie is observing this action from below and smiles in approval and uncovers her own left breast.

Mrs. Van Larder covers the eyes of her two boys. Stanley separates his mother's middle fingers to be able to take a peep with a smile.

105. **EXT - VILLAGE : MAIN STREET - NIGHT (Clear full moon)**

Adhemar leads the whole crowd of itchy vampires down the main street to their ship.

Infernostratus is blocking his ears and walking tall and straight with pride.

His 3 bodyguards are scratching his itching.

The rest of the vampires are dishevelled and half undressed as they reach for the remote parts of their bodies to scratch. They are all confused between scratching their itching and blocking their ears from the screeching whistle which Adhemar is playing on his flute as he leads all the vampire horde away from Lockjaw Castle.

The GYPSIES are thumping their drums and playing their instruments and dancing triumphantly.

106. **EXT - SHIP TOP-DECK - NIGHT (MISTY)**

Adhemar walks up down the main street leading the scratching vampires to the quay. He climbs on the plank to the top-deck of the ship still playing his flute. He stands at the helm and takes a commanding position. Boris is trying to drag him away.

BORIS

Come on master let's go while  
the going is good ... come  
quick... I will take you home...

ADHEMAR

(Another Bela Lugosi speech from Ed  
Woods the movie)

Home? I have no home... Hunted,  
despised, living like an animal...  
The jungle is my home... But I  
shall show the world that I can be  
its master...

(MORE)

ADHEMAR (cont'd)

I shall perfect my own race of  
people... a race of atomic supermen  
that will conquer the world...

Boris drags him away unceremoniously.

The desperate vampires are begging the old toothless sailors to nail them down inside their respective coffins. One by one they all lie in a coffin, each still scratching and the lids of the coffin by some magic under-cranked speed, fly on to lock like a lid on the coffins.

The blind vampire who drowned earlier on has come back from the dead all dressed in white. Now he sports gills quite like the Vampire Fish which bit him had. He is helped by a sailor to lie in one of two white coffins. The coffin lid flies into place and the sailor nails it in.

Rodney the English vampire is also resurrected and dressed in a white tail-coat outfit. He carries his severed head under his arm and walks about headless. He is helped into the second white coffin by a sailor into a coffin and the sailor places his severed head between his legs and nails in the coffin lid.

#### INFERNOSTRATUS

(Still guarded by the 3 bodyguards addresses the ship's captain) Captain I want you to take us to another continent. Europe does not deserve to have an elite community like the Blood Brotherhood of Vampires. Take us across the Atlantic to the United States of America the land of milk and money run by and for blood-suckers. We should arrive there by the end of 1929 to enjoy real prosperity.

The Pirate Captain salutes him and flashes a big smile displaying the dentures with Bengal Tiger canines.

#### 107. EXT - OPEN SEA - NIGHT (MISTY)

The vampire galleon braves the waves.

The toothless Helmsman is at the helm sporting new dentures with Bengal Tigers' fangs and smiling happily.

Some rats are roaming about happily.

The ship sails away lit by lightning flying a black flag with a white coffin painted on it.

108. INT - LABORATORY - SUNSET

Citizens are lining up to give blood in a blood bank. A poster says MONEY FOR YOUR BLOOD. Inside the old timber house the improvised clinic has signs put up reading: COLONIAL BLOOD BANK DEPOSITS, RELIEVE YOUR HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE, MONEY FOR COLONIAL HUMAN BLOOD, HOME-BRED LEACHES IN USE.

Many Chinese and Indian men and African women line up to give blood.

Sheba and Boris are both dressed in white as nurses manning the operation. They use syringes to draw blood from donors.

Von Larder is pacing about happily supervising the proceedings. Mr. Clark is dishing out money to the blood-donors.

The apparatus channels the blood down to a conductor in the adjacent room where there is a large glass dispenser.

Adhemar sitting on a comfortable armchair with his feet up is sipping his fill of human blood. He alternates with taking a puff of opium from his chinese pipe. Van Helsing is sharing the opium smoking with him.

Van Helsing is also sitting comfortably with his feet up next to an oak barrel with the word cognac branded on it.

Medusa in her painters' outfit is painting a portrait of her husband while partaking of the blood sipping. Her painting is of a lion lying along a sleeping lamb. The lion has the face of Van Helsing and the lamb has Adhemar's face.

Van Helsing has taken his jacket off and the wide belt housing the vampire extermination paraphernalia is very evident.

He is happily clicking glasses with Adhemar and Medusa.

109. **EXT - OUTSIDE VON LARDER COTTAGE - SUNSET**

Suzie arrives riding a horse.

She is wearing jodhpurs and a broad brimmed felt hat looking quite manly but also fetchingly feminine.

She whistles by blowing on her two pointing fingers.

Sheba comes out running still dressed in white as a nurse.

Suzie dismounts, puts a short white veil with a flower band on Sheba's head. She gives her a posy of flowers too. They kiss tenderly.

Suzie gets on the horse and pulls up Sheba in front of her.

Von Larder and all his family come out on the porch to wave them goodbye. The people queuing to give blood cheer them on.

Suzie and Sheba ride off into the sunset.

110. **EXT - VALLETTA GRAND HARBOUR OLD CUSTOMS HOUSE - NIGHT**

Suzie and Sheba arrive on their horse.

They get off the horse and step on to a red carpet going to the edge of the quay.

Sheba tosses her bouquet over her head and a policeman catches it. He eyes another policeman lovingly. Who smiles back displaying vampire teeth.

The happy couple get on to a luxury speedboat which sails them towards a super luxury yacht tied up at the tip of the floodlit Fort St. Angelo. The super-luxury yacht is decorated with light festoons and a wide banner announcing:

TOOTHACHE Cast and crew WRAP party

THE END