
SIDE 3 - DRACULA, MINA & WESTFELDT

DRACULA. Good evening. Allow me to introduce myself. I am Count Dracula.

(Music: "Funky Vampire Theme.")*

(He sprays fog in a can on himself for some extra drama.)

MINA. *(Smitten.)* Hello.

DRACULA. Is this the Westfeldt residence?

DR. WESTFELDT. Indeed. I'm Dr. Westfeldt; Lucy's father. Also, this one.

(MINA giggles and curtsies.)

MINA. Mina.

(Proudly.) I got all the recessive genes.

DRACULA. Apologies for my tardiness. I'm new in town.

MINA. Count, may I ask you something?

DRACULA. Of course! I'm not afraid to talk about myself.

MINA. Well, isn't that a refreshing quality in a man! Are you...here on your own?

DRACULA. Indeed.

MINA. *(Whispers to heavens.)* Thank you.

DRACULA. Where can I find Lucy?

MINA. Oh, she and Jonathan are canoodling upstairs. Naughty naughty! Not that I'm a prude or anything. Quite the opposite. I've been riding horses for years.

*(She stares into **COUNT DRACULA's** eyes and makes a horse sound blowing her lips.)*

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DRACULA. Understood. I baked this for the happy couple.
It's a Babka.

DR. WESTFELDT. Oh, unfortunately Jonathan has a few dietary –

DRACULA. I know. It's gluten free, cruelty free, vegan, non-GMO, and certified organic. I also brought one for the rest of us that tastes good.

(They takes pieces and eat.)

DR. WESTFELDT. Lovely jubbly.

MINA. Oh. My. God. You're amazing, aren't you?

DRACULA. I do my best. I used extra salt. Good for blood pressure.

DR. WESTFELDT. Wouldn't that *raise* the blood pressure?

DRACULA. To balance the sweet. Marie Antoinette's chef gave me that tip before he lost his head.

DR. WESTFELDT. *(A beat, then laughing.)* Oh, he's having us on. We're going to have to watch out for you! I'll just have Kitty plate this for the guests.

(He exits. DRACULA removes his cape.)

MINA. Marie Antoinette? How old *are* you?

(Sound effects: Wolves howl.)

DRACULA. Old enough to appreciate beauty found in the most unexpected of places.

(He hands MINA his cape, their hands touch.)

MINA. *(Blushing, giggly.)* Oh, sir. Your hand is so smooth.

DRACULA. You like that? The secret is staying out of the sun.

(She giggles. DR. WESTFELDT re-enters with LUCY and HARKER, tapping a spoon on a champagne glass to get everyone's attention.)