
SIDE 5 - VAN HELSING, WESTFELDT & HARKER

DR. WESTFELDT. I'll be damned, the carriage has gone.

VAN HELSING. Peculiar butler you have.

HARKER. He's also a patient.

DR. WESTFELDT. We're wasting precious time. Where is Dr. Van Helsing?

VAN HELSING. I am here.

DR. WESTFELDT. No, you're not! I sent for Doctor Jean [Jhhhon] Van Helsing. As in, Jean [Jhhhon] Valjean [Val-Jhhhon].

VAN HELSING. No, you sent for Doctor Jean [Gene] Van Helsing. As in Jean [Gene] Val-Gene.

DR. WESTFELDT. So I sent for...a lady doctor?

VAN HELSING. Correct.

DR. WESTFELDT. (*Scoffing.*) Ha!

VAN HELSING. I wouldn't scoff if I were you. Your daughter is in grave danger. This is no ordinary insect bite.

DR. WESTFELDT. What do you mean?

VAN HELSING. It appears she may have been bitten...by something more sinister.

(Sound effects: Musical sting. Wolves howl.)

(Interrogating.) Have any of you been out of the country?

HARKER. I was in Eastern Europe.

VAN HELSING. Did you bring back any fruits or vegetables?

HARKER. (*Pulls out the bag of garlic.*) Just this garlic from the farmers market in Bucharest. But she wasn't exposed to it.

VAN HELSING. Anything else? Maybe something from Duty Free?

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HARKER. No.

VAN HELSING. (*Dead serious.*) Good. The savings are minimal. Have you noticed anything or anyone unusual in the area lately?

HARKER. Just the regular, workaday English life. Soggy sandwiches, lots of rain, ghost ship washed up on shore. Nothing out of the ordinary.

VAN HELSING. Hold on. What was that?

HARKER. Nothing out of the ordinary.

VAN HELSING. No, go back a word or two.

HARKER. Shore. On. Up. Washed?

VAN HELSING. Continue –

HARKER. Ship. Ghost?

VAN HELSING. A ghost ship! The very thing. Was there a manifest?