

Calling All the Monsters

Revised 10/10/22

CHARACTERS:

Mina – a smart and sassy young woman who's car has broken down / sister to Jonathan

Jonathan – a naïve, anxious young man / brother to Mina

Dr. Victor Frankenstein – an overzealous, cantankerous Dr who owns the house/property

Igor – Dr. Frankenstein's assistant, loyal hunchback who is not so bright

Winnie Sanderson – powerful witch, highly dramatic and temperamental, mother to Prince

Mary Sanderson – witch with power to smell children, tries to get Winnie's attention, calming influence

Sarah Sanderson – witch with power to enchant children, flirtatious, yet crazy, dimwitted

Prince – middle aged man who lives with his mother, going through the change to werewolf

Dracula – an aging vampire, suffers from insecurities, charming and debonair, forceful

Natasha – Dracula's first wife / longsuffering

Draculettes – wives of Dracula, nurturing, caretakers

Dr. Jekyll/Hyde – nerdy, stuttering and nervous

Renfield – from insane asylum, delusional - morbidly excitable, minion to Dracula

Frankenstein's Monster – acts like he has no brain, but is secretly intelligent, speaks with accent

Lady in White – body brought in by gravediggers / future bride of Frankenstein Monster

Mummy – Elvis, eager to show off his moves to any who will pay attention

Witches – cranky, evil – work for Winnie because she brought them back from Hell

Cruella (Ms. DeVil) – devious, brains of the operation, bossy, physical when doesn't get her way

Seymore – not very bright, obnoxious laugh, looks up to Ms. DeVil

Dewey – mute, longsuffering, observant (sees what others don't), communicates by thought bubbles.

Rocco - tough guy, no nonsense, thinks he's super cool, likes the idea of being around dead bodies

Melvin – low key, gets confused easily

Undead/Monsters

ACT ONE

SCENE: The teen undead in the audience come to life and dance.

DANCE: THRILLER DANCE

SCENE: We see the front of the castle of Doctor Frankenstein. The stage is dimly lit. Thunder crashes, lightning flashes. We discover Jonathan and Mina walking through the audience.

JONATHAN. *(Sound of thunder, lightning flashes, and fog starts moving through the audience)* Oh, no, you've got to be kidding me. We're in a cemetery, and I think something just moved.

MINA. It's just your imagination. Everyone out there is dead.

JONATHAN. I can't believe I let you talk me into coming all the way out here for that Halloween party. Now look what's happened – we're stranded.

MINA. How was I supposed to know the car was going to break down?

JONATHAN. Your car is a piece of crap *(Shrieks)*

MINA. *(Laughing)* Oh my gosh! Did you just shriek?

JONATHAN. Something just touched my leg.

MINA. *(Sighs)* You're such a baby. It's just your imagination or a vine or something. *(Advancing towards the stage.)*

JONATHAN. *(Following closely - nervously).* I really don't like it out here. I feel a panic attack coming on. Did you try your phone again?

MINA. Yeah- it's weird – there's still no service. Must be a "dead" spot.

JONATHAN. Very funny! *(Wolf howls.) (He Shrieks again)* What was that?

MINA. Will you stop that, you're freaking me out. *(Trying not to show her fear).*

JONATHAN. *(Sound of thunder, lightning flashes, and fog starts moving through the audience),* I'm sorry - Let's just get out of here.

MINA. Look. There's a door. Hurry, before the rain starts.

JONATHAN. *(Looks over her costume, then his).* I'm still upset about our costumes!

MINA. *(Sighs)* How many times to I have to tell you, I said Snow White from Once Upon a Time, not Disney.

JONATHAN. You did not! And now I look....ridiculous!

MINA. It's not my fault you never listen. Plus why on earth would you choose a dwarf instead of like the prince or something? *(Searching the front door).* Seriously - they don't even have a doorbell?

JONATHAN. Try pulling that chain. I thought it would be funny. Now you look all dope and I just look....*(She goes to say Dopey)...* don't say it! *(She slowly reaches up and pulls the chain. We hear the sound of a toilet flushing, then the creaking of the door as it slowly opens. A hand appears, and then Igor's head pops out at audience. He does not see Jonathan and Mina.)*

IGOR. *(Enter SR)* Bring the body in. *(sees Jonathan and Mina)* Huh....What....Who are you? What do you want? Go away. *(Goes to shut door)*

JONATHAN. It's raining out here. Our car broke down and we were wondering if we could come in and phone for help.

IGOR. (*Nervously*). Call for help? (Almost frantic). No... .No. . . . No...

MINA. Please. You seem like a nice guy. Won't you help us? It's cold out here.

IGOR. There is no one here, and there is no telephone. Now please go away!

FRANKENSTEIN. (*Offstage*). Igor! You know I'm not to be disturbed when I'm working. Just have them bring the body in, you fool.

IGOR. Please! Please! For your own sake. Go - while there's still time.
(*Frankenstein comes to the doors, attacking Igor*)

FRANKENSTEIN. Oh, you miserable idiot. Can't you do anything...? (*Igor points at Jonathan and Mina. Frankenstein regains control.*) Ah ... what have we here? Good evening.

MINA. Sorry to bother you, sir. Our car broke down, and we were wondering if we could come in and use your phone.

FRANKENSTEIN. Yes. Oh, forgive me, please come in out of the storm. I'm Doctor Victor Frankenstein.

MINA. (Shaking hands). How do you do, Doctor. I'm Mina Harker...and this is my brother, Jonathan. (Igor is behind Frankenstein trying to signal them to leave.)

FRANKENSTEIN. Delighted to meet you. Do step inside. (Gestures towards the door.) We'll be with you in a moment. (*The front doors of the set open revealing the interior of the castle. Jonathan and Mina enter the castle. Frankenstein takes Igor aside.*)

MINA. Thank you - it's freezing out here.

JONATHAN. Yes - thank you.

FRANKENSTEIN. Igor . . . Igor....They're perfect. We must keep them here without arousing their suspicions.

IGOR. Yes, Master.

FRANKENSTEIN. Nasty weather we've been having out there. But don't worry, we'll have you on your way in no time.

JONATHAN. (*Looking about nervous*) Gee, what a lovely place you have here.

MINA. Yes - it's impressive (*to Jonathan - teasing*) and spooky.

JONATHAN (*hissing*) Stop that!

FRANKENSTEIN. Oh, thank you. We call it home.

JONATHAN. Are you and Igor the only ones who live here?

FRANKENSTEIN. Oh, yes....in a manner of speaking, we are the only ones who *live* here. *CHUCKLE* We do have a few guests staying with us at the present time, associates of mine helping out with my research. (*Sound of great crashing.*)

JONATHAN. What was that?

IGOR. (*Runs to the window*). Master....Master. ..the bridge....it's gone.

FRANKENSTEIN. Oh, ghastly. Not again. I'm sorry the bridge is out, you'll have to spend the night.

SONG: I'M SORRY THE BRIDGE IS OUT - Frankenstein sings small portion

MINA. What ... was.... that?

FRANKENSTEIN. This the part of the play where the dialogue stops and the plot is portrayed through song.

JONATHAN. So you just burst into song anytime, anywhere?

MINA. Why would you do that?

FRANKENSTEIN. Because...

SONG – IT’S A MUSICAL – Frankenstein

It’s... a ...musical, a musical, and nothings as amazing than a musical. With song and dance and sweet romance, and happy endings happing by happenstance. Bright lights, stage fights, and a dazzling choirs, you want to be great, you gotta create a musical.

(Both Jonathan and Mina just stare at Frankenstein – they think he’s crazy)

JONATHAN. *(With even more urgency)* Yeah, I really don’t want to spend the night.

(Almost frantic) – Please – let’s just leave.

MINA. Jon, as weird as that was - we can't leave. The car's broken down, the bridge is out, and there's an electrical storm outside. This is the safest place we can be – trust me.

FRANKENSTEIN. Yes, I can assure you, you'll be quite safe and comfortable here.

(Signaling Frank to the side)

IGOR. *(Loud whisper)*. Master! Master! Master! They'll be in the way. What about the experiment?

FRANKENSTEIN. Zip it! *(Both start to pace as they think)*

JONATHAN. Mina, there is something strange about this place – I can’t put my finger on it – but something inside is saying – “Run or you’ll die here.”

MINA. Well - it is Halloween, which you’ve always hated, and we did just cross a creepy graveyard. I’m sure that’s it.

IGOR. *(With a brilliant idea)* Why don't we drug their food?

FRANKENSTEIN. What a stupid idea, Igor! Quit thinking with your hump for brains!

(They continue to pace - To IGOR in a strong whisper). I've got it! *(Idea Sound)* We’ll drug their food, and they'll sleep soundly through the night.

IGOR. *(Double take)*. Brilliant idea, Master.

FRANKENSTEIN. Yes! Go now, and prepare the guest rooms.

IGOR. Yes, Master. *(He exit SL / during this interaction – Igor is moving a body from the room)*

(DRACULA enters SR in a puff of smoke)

DRACULA. *(Sneaks up on Frankenstein)* Good evening...

FRANKENSTEIN. Oh, you startled me! *(Angrily.)* Why can't you come through the door like everyone else? You're always sneaking up on people!

DRACULA. It’s what I do. The noise you make during your daytime experiments is enough to wake the ---- dead.

FRANKENSTEIN. Very funny. If you don't like it here, why don't you leave?

DRACULA *(noticing Jonathan and Mina)* Oh....what have we here? Orphans of the storm? How delightful. *(Thunder rolls)* Permit me to introduce myself. *(With a flourish)* I am

.....DRACULA. Count Vladimir Dracula of Transylvania. *(Jonathan goes to shake his, Dracula ignores him and goes right to Mina - kissing her hand)* But you can call me Vlad.

MINA. Ok – Vlaaad. I’m Mina. So nice to meet you. *(Laughs along with Dracula)*

DRACULA. *(Watching Mina's neck)*. How delicious, I mean charming.

FRANKENSTEIN. They are to be our guests until the storm is ended.

DRACULA. Perhaps we can persuade them to stay longer. They'll bring youth and beauty to this old dump. (*Clarifies – gesturing to room*) I mean this old dump.

FRANKENSTEIN. Igor! Igor...! (*Igor enters SR*)

IGOR. Yes, master?

FRANKENSTEIN. Show the youngsters to their rooms, so they can freshen up. Igor will summon you when dinner is served.

IGOR. (*To Jonathan and Mina*) Walk this way. (*He starts to drag himself off. Jonathan does a take to the audience – then walks like Igor*)

MINA. (*Embarrassed*) Will you stop that? You look like an...(*trails off when Igor looks back at her*)

DRACULA. How enchanting, and how fortunate! We can always use new blood around here.

FRANKENSTEIN. (*Pulls him aside*). Don't get any funny ideas, Batman. If any harm befalls either of them. I'll make you wish you had never died.

DRACULA. Don't threaten me, Doctor Frankenstein. I like them. I want them. I must have that girl.

FRANKENSTEIN. Well, you can't have them. (*They exit SL arguing*)

IGOR. (*To Jonathan at the first door*) Your room is down the hall, the one with the red door. It hasn't been used since the Master died! Doctor Frankenstein's father died in that very bed!

JONATHAN. Oh, I'm sorry. How long ago was that?

IGOR. Last night.

JONATHAN. Last night? He died in my room last night??? (*starting to freak out*)

IGOR. Don't worry, we remade the bed. (*Pushes Jonathan into the room - To Mina*) Come, Miss.

JONATHAN. Mina?

MINA. Don't worry – I'll see you soon!

IGOR. (*Blocking the door*) Bed good.

MINA. (*Outside door*) I'm sure I'll be very comfortable (*Pause.*). Have you lived here long, Igor?

IGOR. Long time. (*Continued long pause as IGOR makes no move to leave.*)

MINA. Seems like an interesting place to live. You married?

IGOR. Oh – no. It's the overall package you see – all this (*gestures to his body*) is not for the faint of heart.

MINA. Oh - well it sounds like you just haven't found the right woman for you. You seem like a very nice guy to me.

IGOR. Yes. Nice! I'm strong, too. They tried to hang me fifteen times.

MINA. (*Not sure what to say to that / stammers*) Well.... That's something to be proud of then. Goodnight. (*Rushes off*)

IGOR. She's right. I can have anything I want and I know exactly what that is..... I'm going to be the master someday. (*Dancing as he exits off SR*) I am the master. I am the master! (*Sanderson sisters enter SL as Igor exits SR.*)

WINNIE - Oh, look! Another glorious evening – makes me sick!

MARY – (*Sniffing, heads out to audience*). Winnie – I smell children!

SARAH – Ohh! Let's play with them!

WINNIE – (*Screeching*) No! Don't you imbeciles remember what happened last time we got involved with children! They lit the black flame candle and...

MARY (*Interrupting*) and we turned to dust.

SARAH – Dust, Dust, Dust

WINNIE – (*Aggravated*) – Arrgh! Why was I cursed with such idiot sisters!

SARAH – Just lucky I guess!

WINNIE – We are NOT getting close to (*sneering*) children ever again! Ever since we found Prince – we've reformed, changed our ways.

MARY – Oh – let's go find him!

SARAH – Yeah – he must be missing us! We haven't seen him for like – 10 minutes.

WINNIE – Yes – let's find him. Prince! (*They start to Exit SR / Frankenstein, Dracula enter SL*)

FRANKENSTELN. Now see here, Count, you seem to be forgetting that you're an unwelcome guest here! You have overstayed your welcome. You can go now!

DRACULA. Perhaps someday I will return to my beloved Transylvania, but first I must drink the blood of a virgin. That is the trouble with Transylvania, a critical shortage of virgins.

FRANKENSTEIN. Yes, Count, it seems to be a problem worldwide. But you don't understand! If the couple disappears, the authorities will investigate, and then all my years of research and genius will be in vain. (*Dracula reacts to "vein."*) ... No pun intended.

DRACULA. None taken.

FRANKENSTEIN. I'm warning you, you overgrown mosquito! Stay away from those two! (*Frankenstein exits - SR*)

(*Enter Dr. Jekyll SL, Dracula clearly is annoyed with her but plays nice. / Renfield enters SR – is searching for bugs*)

DRACULA. (*Sarcastically*) Henrietta. Always a pleasure.

JEKYLL. (*Very clumsy falls up the stairs, trips. Is kind, but oblivious*) Ah, ah ah – it's Dr. Jekyll. It's good to see you Vlad!

(*Renfield sneaks up behind Dracula and grab's his cape and scares him to death.*)

DRACULA. Arrghh!! Renfield you scared me ½ to life!

RENFIELD. (*Giggling*). Heh-heh, eh, eh, Master....Master heh, heh, eh.

DRACULA. (*Annoyed, pulls his cape away*). What is it, Renfield? How many times have you been told not to interrupt me? Wait until you are summoned!

RENFIELD. (*Cringing*). Yes Master.... Yes Master...

JEKYLL (*Intrigued / starts to examine Renfield*). Tell me Count - Why do you keep this specimen around?

DRACULA. He serves a very useful purpose. He keeps the place clean. There hasn't been a spider or a fly... or insect of any kind to be seen since he came here.

RENFIELD. (*To Jekyll*) Sometimes I catches the flies and feeds `em to the spiders. And then I eats the spiders (*During this speech, Renfield spots a fly that the audience hears. Jekyll catches it, hands it to Renfield, who eats it.*)

(*Pulling on Dracula's cape*) Master....Master . . . that's why I must talk to you. I'm starving....Master.

DRACULA. Arrgh! Not now Renfield. Go hunt over there! Now (*sneering*) Doctor... tell me why I have yet to see any progress on your gluten free blood project!

JEKYLL. (*Calm*) There, there. You'll have your gluten free blood in time. But first - I have bigger fish to fry: an elixir completely separating the good from the evil in a human being! Think of it, Count.

DRACULA. Will this serum cause the humans to have blood with low carbs? Because I'll have you know it's not easy to find human blood with low carbs anymore.

JEKYLL - Well, perhaps after some testing. But for now - I must go - I have experiments to do. Good day Count. (*Jekyll exit SR*)

RENFIELD. Darling. Where are you? (*Grabs a spider*) Hello, my love. (*Renfield eats the spider*)

DRACULA - Renfield! What are you still doing here? Go clean up my room! It's positively crawling with insects and vermin. (*Moves to his chair, picks up a magazine*)

RENFIELD - (*Runs to Dracula / hugs his legs*) Oh thank you master! Thank you! (*We hear a cry of alarm from offstage - Renfield Exits SR. Frankenstein re-enters, unhappily dragged by his happy Monster from SL*).

FRANKENSTEIN. Arrggh!!! Igor?

IGOR. Yes, master? (*Enters SR*)

FRANKENSTEIN. He's loose again! I warned you, what I'd do if you let him get away again. (*Monster releases Frankenstein who crashes to floor - Screeches*) Igor!

IGOR - I help you master (*Tries pulling him up by his leg*)

DRACULA. (*From his comfy chair. Sighs*) How is it that you can't you control your creature? How does he get loose to wander about at will?

FRANKENSTEIN. I don't know.... (*He struggles up using MONSTER'S leg.*) There are so many secret passages in this place, even I don't know them all, but he does. Oh dear! I hope he didn't catch a cold. He's very delicate you know.

DRACULA. You know, if he had a working brain he'd be dangerous. (*Monster looks out to audience and does exaggerated wink / then back to Frankenstein with bland look / Frankenstein reacts, thinking.*) Ah, what are you thinking, Doctor? I see the wheels turning in that conniving little mind of yours. (*Frankenstein ignores him*)

FRANKENSTEIN. The young man has a brain.

DRACULA. Ah! For a man who has lived but one lifetime, you are extremely wise. But remember... the girl is mine. (*Dracula Exits SR*)

FRANKENSTEIN. (*To himself, not listening*). Why, yes of course....We can't let her leave now, anyway....Igor!

IGOR. Yes, Master...

FRANKENSTEIN. (*Taking IGOR aside*). There's been a change of plans....Prepare for surgery....We are going to transfer the boy's brain into the body of my creation. At last....He'll be complete.

IGOR. What about the girl....Master? What will you do with her? (*Bravely—begging.*) Let me have her....Master... please, please give her to me!

FRANKENSTEIN. (*In deep thought*). Hmmn, why not? (*To Igor*) I'll do even better than that, Igor..., I'll transfer your brain into the boy's body, and the boy's brain into the monster's body, and the brain of the monster back into your body. A medical round robin. There's no reason to do it, but....a mind is a terrible thing to waste.

IGOR. (*Grabs Frankenstein's legs*). Thank you master! Thank you! (*In awe*) Just think - I'll be gorgeous!

FRANKENSTEIN. (*Igor pats and puts head on Frankenstein's shoulder*) All right. You know how I love your groveling, but must you slobber? Look at him...Perfect in every way but one. Now take him and prepare for surgery. Go, go! (*Igor and Monster start to Exit SR*)
IGOR. Come on monster – we're going to have fun (*Monster looks at audience and rolls eyes*)

PRINCE. (*Enters SL. He is prissy/whiny*). Doctor....Doctor . . . look! It's happening again. Tonight is the full moon and I can feel myself changing into a wolf! Help me....Help me....please!

FRANKENSTEIN. Don't bother me now....Can't you see I'm busy?

PRINCE. But you promised, Doctor. I can't go through this again! (*Dracula enters SR w/assigned Draculettes.*)

PRINCE. Oh, Count, maybe you can help me. You're lord of night after all. (*Prince rushes to him and they speak to the side*)

(*The 3 Sanderson Witch Sisters enter SL*)

WINNIE. Prince! How many times have I told you not to be alone in a room with this (*pause*) man? Come here! Come here! Come (*pause*) Here (*points*). (*Sprays him with water bottle*) Bad boy. Naughty naughty boy. (*He whimpers and pouts*)

MARY. Oh, I think he's just too sweet. (*To Prince*) My sweet whittle nephey, whefy.

SARAH. He's so cute too. (*To Prince*) Aren't you just the cutest little puppy?

PRINCE. Stop it, Aunties. I am a grown man, now!

WINNIE. Only in dog years.

PRINCE. Mother, the doctor isn't going to help me (*Throws major temper tantrum – everybody stops to watch*)

WINNIE. (*Backing up Frankenstein*) Doctor, is this true? You're not going to help my son?

FRANKENSTEIN. Don't bother me with such trivia! Can't you see I'm onto something momentous?

MARY. We came here because they said you were the only one who could help him. Right Winnie?

SARAH. (*Sighs*) Yeah that was a long trip.

FRANKENSTEIN. Here . . . Give him this chew stick. (*Takes doggie chew stick out and throws it off SL. Prince goes after it. Winnie sees children in audience and backs away*)

DRACULA. I told you when you first came here....that this man was a charlatan....a quack....but you wouldn't listen to me. And now, tonight, your son will be mine.... (*Dracula music starts*) for I rule ALL the creatures of the night, and there is nothing you can do about it!

WINNIE. Your breath smells like dirt. Humpf! Nothing we can do about it? We shall see about that, you puffed up leech. No one will take my son away from me!

SARAH: You tell `em sis!

MARY. How dare you talk to us that way? Don't you know who we are?

DRACULA: How could I not know the 3 famous witch sisters, (*Sisters react with pride until he continues /under his breath to the audience*) spelled with a capital B.

WINNIE. (*Gasps! Dracula/Draculettes laughs*) Why, I'll get you my creepy.

DRACULA. (*Cutting her off*) And your little dog too? You can go straight to (*Draculette yells!*)

NATASHA. Hey! (*angry purr*) Darling - it's a family show!

WINNIE. Oh don't worry - I've been down there - and it's lovely, really!

(*Prince howls from off stage*) Oh Prince, my dear boy! Prince! (*Exits SL to find him*)

MARY. Ohhh. It is not a good idea to tick off my sister.

SARAH. When she gets angry, she's not very pretty. Well, she's not very pretty, anyway, like me, but you know what I mean. You better just watch your batty little wings. (*They exit SL - Sarah flirts with Frankenstein on way out/ Mary comes back and grabs her*)

DRACULA. (*Pouting*) My wings aren't little. I cannot believe she just said that. She is such a bully. (*Dracula, Draculettes Exit SR with Draculettes trying to cheer him up*)
(Doors ON)

MUMMY. (*Coming out of his sarcophagus as Elvis in all his glory - Yawns and stretches*) My dear Doctor, good evening. Good morning?

FRANKENSTEIN. What do you want? (*Sprays air fresher*) How many times have I told you to keep out of this part of the house? You make the place spell musty! (*Mummy shrugs*) We have guests and you mustn't be seen.

MUMMY. Hey - don't be cruel! I was just hoping to shake a few moves for them. (*He demonstrates his famous Elvis moves*) It's been like forever, since I've had a live audience. I'll show them that the King is definitely not dead.

FRANKENSTEIN. I invited them to spend the night, but you, my smelly friend, are not invited. Now get back in your box.

MUMMY. (*Dejectedly back to his sarcophagus*) But they might be feeling lonesome tonight!!

FRANKENSTEIN. Back in your box!

MUMMY. OK - back to Heartbreak Hotel. (*Shuts the sarcophagus door*)

FRANKENSTEIN. Back in your box!!!! Abominable creature! I can't stand him! But he has a secret I must possess. He's been dead for over 40 years ... and still... He's not THAT dead.

SCENE: Cruella De Vil Song Cue: The castle doors are closed. Cruella, Seymore, Rocco, Melvin and Dewey, enter. Melvin and Rocco are carrying the body through the audience (Lady in White). They walk up to the door and Rocco knocks Seymore out of the way and pulls chain. (SOUND TBD)/ Sign Dewey

FRANKENSTEIN. (*From within*). Igor....Igor....Stupid, little, hobbling hunchback. He's never around when I want him. I have to take care of everything myself. (*He opens the door.*)

CRUELLA. Ahh Doctor. Where would you like the body?

FRANKENSTEIN. No. No. No. There's been a change of plans. Take the body back. I don't want the body... (*Tries to shut the door*)

CRUELLA. Wait a minute, Frankenstein - we made a deal. This is a great body. (*Sound - top hat*) this one has a good fresh brain - as specified in our contract.

SEYMORE. Yeah, she was a teenager, so her brain ain't hardly been used. (*Laughs at his own joke*) Right Cruella?

CRUELLA. Don't ever call me Cruella! If I told you once - I told you 101 times. It's Ms. DeVil. Now Doctor - I can't take the body back. I'm trying to make a new (*sneering*) puppy free start in a reputable business. You know the rules.

SEYMORE. Oh, oh, I knows a rule, a golden one (*Melvin pushes in*)

MELVIN. Yeah - "Do unto 'em's that do it to you.

ROCCO. No, it's do it to others before they do it to you.

FRANKENSTEIN. Will you hush up? *(Points to Dewey)* I like you the best! *(Dewey bubble sign – Everybody Does!)* You don't talk back!

CRUELLA *(Stabs him with cigarette holder)* The rules are - no refunds, no returns and no exchanges. Hurry things up or I'll use your hide as my next coat. *(Seymore, Rocco, Melvin, and Dewey pull out their knives – KNIFE SOUNDS).* *(Sickly sweet)* Now, sign here please. *(Holds out contract)*

FRANKENSTEIN. Yes, yes of course. Wait here you ghouls... Igor...Igor.../ *(DOORS off/ Frankenstein exits)*

SEYMORE. How about him, Ms. DeVil, callin' us a couple of girls. *(Dewey sign – He'd be an UGLY girl!)*

CRUELLA. Ghouls, not girls, you nimwit. You know the one thing missing from this job, boys? Social Acceptance *(Lady in White, sits up, stretches, grins at audience, walks off)*

SEYMORE. I think I had that once, Cruella *(Ms. DeVil glares at him)* I mean Ms. DeVil. *(Rocco, Melvin, and Dewey steps away from Seymore. Nervous they might "catch" what Seymore had)*

CRUELLA. Had what?

SEYMORE. Social acceptance.

CRUELLA. It's not a disease, you fool. It's a ... cultural condition. *(Dewey notices that the body is getting up and heading into the house SL. He tries to get their attention – they don't listen. Dewey Sign – "Boss? Boss! The body is walking away!)*

SEYMORE. That's what I said. I had that once.

CRUELLA. Never mind. What difference does it make? Once you've tried to kill 100 puppies they never let you forget it. *(Dewey runs over – points to where the body was)*

Hey, where's the body? *(Dewey sign – Seriously? Nobody listens to me!)*

MELVIN. We put it right over there, I promise. *(He cringes as if he's going to get hit/Dewey shakes head in frustration)*

CRUELLA. Find her now or you'll all be sorry! *(Dewey points inside the house and they run inside SR. Dewey sign – No Respect!)*

(Dracula enters SR. He uses mind control to summon the Draculettes / they enter from both sides, Natasha lags behind)

MARY A. You called....our love?

DRACULA. I have good news, my anemic ones... Tonight we feast.

JEN D: It's about time! JOVEL: Oh good, I'm starving ALEXA: I love a party! JULIA: Yay!

MARY. I'm famished! KIMBER. I hope it's Italian!

(Drac sighs – Overdramatic Sigh)

NATASHA. *(Annoyed)* What is it now Drac? Another mid-century crisis?

JULIA A. Yeah - You're not like your old self.

ALEXA: You're not even like your old, old self.

DRACULA. Well I did have a Mexican for lunch today – a bit spicy.

NATASHA. *(Under her breath)* A little spice is nice.

KIMBER. That's not it... *(Hesitant)* It's just that...

NATASHA. *(Interrupting)* Lately - you've been a real pain in the neck!

JEN D. Natasha!

DRACULA. (*Sighs – Music Cue Emo Vampire*) It is just so hard to be a classic vampire in these modern times. With all these young, good-looking, blood-suckers, how can I hope to keep up? Oh, how I suffer.

SONG: TWILIGHT SUCKS! EMO VAMPIRE SONG (Dracula with Draculettes and Renfield as back-up).

DRACULA

I'll never be an emo vampire, setting tweenage hearts on fire.

I've got nothing in common with the vampires of today.

They gaze at girls and pout and brood, and then just run away.

This Twilight hack thinks she can come along and change the vampire rules.

I guess sleeping in coffins and wearing capes, suddenly isn't cool.

Girls won't climb up trees with me or canoodle on the grass.

And when I play vampire baseball, I always get picked last.

DRACULETTES: (@ 51 seconds)

Vampire's Chillin', people whinin' Drac is hurt, we hear him cryin'?

Can you help us stop the breech? We bite your neck & you don't screech?

Darlin, Darlin, Darlin help us - We need guidance, need a shove

'Cause Count Dracula is questionin' Where is the love?

DRACULA (*Spoken*) *Oh, come on! Seriously dude! That's a human you just picked over me. I run 45 mph, how fast does she run? You want to win this game or not – huh?*

I've charmed all kinds of women from all over the world.

But now the only dates I get are with chunky gothic girls.

When did all these vampires become so annoying and so whiny?

When I walk out into the sun, I don't get all bright and shiny.

Vampires don't do Tinder posts and how my dating suffers.

If I can't date these high-school girls, perhaps then I'm going to date their mothers.

(*Spoken*) *Why not? When you're 600 years old, there's no such thing as a cougar.*

(*Flirts w/ women in audience, blows kiss, call me*)

I'll have no participation, in this vampire emasculation.

So please wake me up world, when you decide to grow a pair . . . of fangs.

DRACULETTES: (@ 2.03)

Vampire's Chillin', people whinin' Drac is hurt, we hear him cryin'?

Can you help us stop the breech? We bite your neck & you don't screech?

Darlin, Darlin, Darlin help us - We need guidance, need a shove

'Cause Count Dracula is questionin' - Where is the love? The love, the love....

(*Draculettes console Drac then Exit SR*)

DRACULA. (*To the audience*) *I'm going to say it - being a vampire sucks. It really sucks!*
(*Dracula exits SR / Evil Queen appears in puff of red smoke*)

EVIL QUEEN. I'm back! I'm really back! (*runs to the mirror on the wall*). Oh my!! (*Cackles happily*) Different body and face – but (*Cackles with glee / checks herself out*) boy did she deliver. (*Jumps up and down in glee*) I'm so young!! (*Clears her throat*) Mirror, Mirror, on the Wall – whose the fairest of them all?

MIRROR. (*appears*) You, my Queen are as beautiful as ever!

EVIL QUEEN. I know! Can you believe this? This skin, this hair, this...(Winnie enters)

WINNIE. Finally! I feel like I've aged a decade waiting for you.

EVIL QUEEN: Well, you certainly look like it.

WINNIE. Watch your mouth! It's time for you and the rest of the "ladies" to pay your debt. My son is in need of a happy ever after and you're going to make it happen.

EVIL QUEEN. Since when do I care about anyone's happiness but my own?

WINNIE. Since I brought you and that rabble back from Hell. Or are you so eager to return to this? (*Evil Crone appears in the mirror*)

EVIL QUEEN. (*Shrieks and touches her face*) No! You wouldn't?

WINNIE. Oh wouldn't I? Why should you be young and beautiful while I'm stuck like this? So listen up or I'll make you suffer!

MIRROR. (*Under his breath*) Listening to you is suffering for us all!

WINNE. Enough from you! (*snaps her fingers and the mirror fills with smoke / Mirror is coughing and gagging / Mim enters SL*)

MIM. Sounds like someone's sick. How lovely. I do hope it's something serious. Something dreadful.

WINNIE. What's your name again?

MIM. I'm the magnificent, marvelous, mad Madam Mim. Why, I'm the greatest! I'm truly marvelous. (*Starts to sing the Madam Mim song*)

WINNIE. Stop that immediately or I'll use your guts for garters!

MIM. Geesh, touchy (*under her breath*) / (*Witches Enter from audience*)

WEST – Did you hear that vampire? He's still using my best line.

MALEFICENT – Well at least this time I was invited.

GRAND HIGH – Forget that! I hope they have a spa, I'm looking forward to a massage.

URSULA – Move out of my way – I'm parched.

GRAND HIGH - Don't make me drop a house on you

WEST . Hey! That's not funny!

WINNIE. (Yelling!) Enough! You're not here for a vacation! You're here to work! Now finish that love spell before I turn you all into bugs and send you scurrying back to hell.

MIM. (Scoffs) I shape shift all the time! Do you really think turning me into a bug will bother me?

WINNIE. No, but stepping on you will. (*Mim cringes away/Witches gasp*) Now get to work or you'll all be sorry! (*Winnie exits SR / Witches finally notice the Evil Queen – who has been admiring herself in the mirror*)

EVIL QUEEN. Mirror Mirror on the wall – whose the fairest of them all?

Well ladies – what do you think? (*They don't recognize her – she sighs*) How about now?

GRAND HIGH. (*shocked*) Regina – is that really you?

EVIL QUEEN. New and improved (*models for them*) Fabulous isn't it?

ALL WITCHES. How?

EVIL QUEEN. (*Sighs*) Winifred. (*All Witches nod in understanding*)

URSULA. *(Looking at the EQ in awe)* She definitely has some powerful spells in that book.
(They all shudder)

MALEFICENT. *(whispering/looking around)* You know I heard that she can suck the life out of anyone, not just children.

EVIL QUEEN. Let's not test the theory. I like my new gorgeous face just the way it is.
(Cackles)

WEST. *(Still in dismay – pokes EQ's arm)* How old is that body?

EVIL QUEEN. *(Gleefully)* Like 20!!!! Let's see what it can do.

DANCE: ROTTEN TO THE CORE *(Witches, Teen Undead)*

EVIL QUEEN - *They say I'm trouble - They say I'm bad*

They say I'm evil - And that makes me glad

A dirty no-good - Down to the bone

Your worst nightmare - Can't take me home

So I've got some mischief - In my blood

Can you blame me - I never got no love

They think I'm callous- A low-life hood

I feel so useless - Misunderstood

Mirror, mirror on the wall - Who's the baddest of them all

Welcome to my wicked world, wicked world

ALL - *I'm rotten to the core, core - Rotten to the core*

I'm rotten to the core, core - Who could ask for more

I'm nothing like the girl next, like the girl next door

I'm rotten to the, I'm rotten to the - I'm rotten to the core

EVIL QUEEN. *Mirror, mirror on the wall - Who's the baddest of them all*

Welcome to my wicked world, wicked world

ALL - *I'm rotten to the core, core - Rotten to the core*

I'm rotten to the core, core - Who could ask for more

I'm nothing like the girl next, like the girl next door

I'm rotten to the, I'm rotten to the - I'm rotten to the core

EVIL QUEEN. *(In awe)* I'm magnificent! I never want to go back to that other body – so let's get to work my pretties! *(Witches exit)*

WEST. *(Muttering)* Seriously – can no one come up with their own catch phrase? Have to use mine...

(Renfield enters SR – looking for bugs – jumps on one and eats it)

(Mission Impossible Music - Cruella/Gravediggers enter from SL - run after Lady in White.

(Roll, hide, etc - Dewey Sign – "I see Dead People"

Seymore stops before exiting – looks over at Renfield who is eating a bug)

SEYMORE – Did that guy just eat a bug? *(Dewey nods his head, Dewey sign "Bugs taste like chicken")*

ROCCO – Who Cares. Come on you idiots – we need to find that body or we don't get paid.
(Rocco grabs bug – eats it on way out –Seymore grabs bug – eats it wipes it off tongue. They exit SR)

(Natasha, Mary A and Julia A enter) Fly sound cue, crunch, swallow: Renfield jumps on another bug right in front of them and pops it in his mouth. Natasha sees him, as well as)

NATASHA. That is totally disgusting - you just ate a bug.

RENFIELD. I did not. It was a raspberry.

MARY A. There are no raspberries on the floor.

RENFIELD. Then it must have been a raisin.

(Renfield grabs a spider out of the air, puts in his mouth. It's hanging half out and he's talking with his mouth full – crunch, chew)

NATASHA. You're making me sick – get out of here before I hire an exterminator!

(Renfield gasps)

RENFIELD. *(Grabs onto Natasha)* No, no, mistress – Renfield will be good, he will.

(Hears fly buzzing) Gotta go! Don't be afraid. *(Laughs maniacally)* Hah, hah, hah. I won't hurt you. *(Exits through the audience after fly)*

NATASHA – *(sighs)* I'm so over it! The moping, the whining! I just want the old Drac back.

JULIA A. How do we do that?

NATASHA. I'm going to help him get this girl. She's feisty! She's just what this house needs. *(Natasha Snaps her fingers / Draculettes (KIMBER, JOVEL, ALEXA, JEN D) bring on Mina and Jonathan, Teen Undead enter)*

JONATHAN. *(Nervously)* What's going on?

NATASHA. We wanted to give you a proper welcome. It is Halloween after all!

MINA. *(Excitedly)* Oh, I love costume parties!

JONATHAN. Yes! Finally – something about this night is finally going our way!

DANCE: I GOT MY SCREAM ON *(Mina, Jonathan, Draculettes, Teen Undead)*

MINA. The party is over already?

JONATHAN. But I was just getting warmed up!

NATASHA. *(Purrs)* No, no – we're just getting started.

(We hear an explosion – Jekyll enters low SL her face is covered in soot and she's off balance)

JEKYLL – I'm fine. I'm ok. Just a slight problem with that last experiment. (staggers off SR / Mina and Jon gasp, Draculette's snicker / Dracula enters)

DRACULA. *(To Mina)*. How lovely you look, my dear. Jonathan, I see you've met my, uh, daughters.

JONATHAN. *(They press around him, too close)* Um, yeah they've been very *(swallows hard as the Draculettes move Jonathan back and surround him - he can't break away.)* welcoming. Uh – Mina?

DRACULA. Come my dear, let's talk aboutUs. *(Move to SR back by fireplace / Regina enters top SL)*

(The 3 witch sisters, prince try to enter SL all at once, get stuck)

WINNIE. I'm the oldest – I go first. *(To Prince who hangs his head)* I said don't lick my arm. That's what weird kids do. Wait for me over there!

WINNIE. *(See's Mina)* My dear, you're so young and beautiful - come and talk with us.

DRACULA. *(Interrupting and pulling Mina back)*. I was talking to her first.

MARY. *(Pulling Mina back to Winnie)* *(To Dracula)* Get away from her, dirt breath!

MINA. I really was visiting with the Count *(Winnie pulls Mina away)*. Ok....

WINNIE. You don't want to talk to him. He'sway too old for you. Besides - there's someone I'd like you to meet. Prince! Get over here *(he refuses)*. Get over here *(still refuses)* Get over here now. *(Drags him – he resists)* I'll drag you the whole way, the whole way. I'm going to get you married off if it's the last thing I do! *(To Mina)* There's someone here that I would like you to meet. May I present my son, Prince Rex Sanderson. And you are.....

MINA. Mina *(Awkward pause – where Prince says nothing)*

MARY. Prince - Be a good boy and say hello to the young woman. *(Prince snarls at Mary)*

WINNIE. We'll just leave you alone to get better acquainted. . . *(Winnie shoves Prince closer to Mina)*

PRINCE. *(Move SL)* You must excuse my mother and my aunts. I'm afraid they see themselves as real matchmakers. They are convinced that all my problems could be solved by the love of a good woman.

MINA. Maybe they're right! *(Steps closer to him, he steps back)* You should sign up with eharmony...my Dad is about your age and he met a really nice...

PRINCE. No... *(Prince has an attack. He is starting to turn into a wolf)* You don't understand! I'm not like other *(He starts to growl)* men....I'm....difffferent. *(He growls at Mina / Dracula moves toward the pair.)*

DRACULA. I cannot allow you to monopolize our charming guest any longer! *(To Mina)* Come, I am famished for your company. *(Witches enter top SL)*

WINNIE. Regina! Come here! The clock is ticking. I won't warn you again.

EVIL QUEEN. It's all taken care of. Trust me. *(Holds up a beautiful apple)* It's a magic love apple. One bite and she'll fall definitely in love.

WINNIE. An apple? Seriously? You're going with that again?

EVIL QUEEN. Since when were apples a threat? *(Looks at the other Witches and all laugh hysterically)*

WINNIE. Fine! You better hope this works or bye-bye youth and beauty.

EVIL QUEEN. *(Grabbing Igor)* – You! Dr. Frankenstein wanted something special for Mina. Please make sure she gets this. *(hands him the apple)*

IGOR. Ok. *(takes a bite)*

EVIL QUEEN. No!

MIM. You idiot!

URSULA. That was for the girl.

IGOR. Sorry! *(Runs away from witches and bumps into Mina – stops and stares with love in his eyes)*

WEST. Look! Yes!

DANCE: CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF OF YOU (Igor/Mina)

(Lights dim to spotlight Igor as he grabs Mina and dances with her, eventually tries to kiss her – she smacks him - Igor sways a bit, hiccups, then burps – Love spell is broken)

WINNIE. Regina!

EVIL QUEEN. I've got to hide (*rushes off*)

(Gravediggers enter)

SEYMORE. I swear she came this way. Follow me! (Dewey sign – "Life is hard – it's even harder when you're stupid.")

CRUELLA. Why would we follow you – you're an imbecile. Get behind me and blend in. *(Cruella, Gravediggers try to blend in as they looking for the body. Head down stairs and back up around the laboratory. Dewey – sign "I'm blending" I'm blending")*
(Igor comes forward)

IGOR. Dinner is served.

FRANKENSTEIN. Everyone! Everyone... Let's raise our glasses to toast the unfortunate accident that brought these two lovely people to our door! May you stay with us forever....if only in spirit. And now, Igor, play my favorite song. I'm in the mood to entertain.

DANCE: THE MONSTER MASH (Frankenstein / Everybody)

INTERMISSION

ACT TWO

(Frankenstein enters SR. Monster turns to go – see's Frankenstein and tries to hide)

FRANKENSTEIN. (To the monster) Oh what are you doing over here you silly boy! Come over here. *(Checks the monster over)* Splendid. A little musty, but looks as good as new. *(Looks the monster over)- fixes his hair/coat, etc)* Such a magnificent creation. Look at those shoulders, that jawline, that hair – why we could almost be related. Come, my son. *(Monster doesn't want to go)* Now, now, you act as if I'm running some back-alley clinic. Why don't you sit here and rest. *(Puts Monster in the chair, pats his head)*

(Bell Chimes)

FRANKENSTEIN. Ugh! Not now! *(To Monster)* I won't be long - It's just group therapy. *(Yells off stage)* Hurry up people! I haven't got all night you know! *(Natasha, Prince, Mummy, Igor, Lady in White, Alexa, Kimber, West, Zombie enter)*

FRANKENSTEIN – Welcome to MonSTARS anonymous. As a reminder, our mission is to help our monster discover their inner Mon-Star* *(emphasis on second syllable – points to the poster of Mon-Star)*. Zombie, let's start with you ... tell us about your self-actualization challenge today.

ZOMBIE – I haven't felt alive in years

NATASHA – My love life bites

IGOR – I've got a huge weight on my shoulders

WEST - I fly off the handle constantly

ALEXA – I look in the mirror and I see nothing! Nothing!

MUMMY – I need to learn to unwind

Lady in White - I'm a ghost of my former self.

PRINCE – My mother's a real witch!

KIMBER – Everyone drives me batty

FRANKENSTEIN. Perfect, perfect. Oh look at the time! That's enough for today! We'll meet again next week! Shoo! Shoo! (*Frankenstein shoo's the monsters off stage/exits SL*)

MONSTERS (*Grumbling as they leave*) - But we got here! Seriously? I'm not paying for that session, What was that – like 2 minutes?, etc.

(*Mummy comes in and unstraps the Monster*)

MUMMY – It's now or never!! (*Does Elvis move and exit*)

(*Lady in White – waves to the Monster -he waves back and starts to follow, but Prince enters SR. He is a full-fledged werewolf now. The monster tries to be friendly, but is attacked by Prince. He thinks Prince is just playing and jumps for joy. This, of course, infuriates Prince who grabs the table. The monster grabs the table. They spin it around and the monster thinks this is fun and once again smiles and grunts. Prince jumps up on the table and gives his best growl, the monster growls back even louder and scares Prince away. Jekyll enters, she's got two types of serum and is mixing some potions. Monster see's Jekyll, sighs and sits back down in electric chair.*)

JEKYLL– (*Enters*) Ahh what's this. Looks like they're getting ready for an experiment of some sort.

MONSTER. (*Sighs*) Definitely a genius this one.

JEKYLL. What was that? (*Shakes heads*). Well since your regular doctor isn't around - I'll just take a moment and do a small experiment of my own. Let me just make a quick note. "Possible delusion. Hearing voices". (*Jekyll turns around to write her notes / Monster switches the drink's*) Would you care to have a drink with me? (*Still writing*)

MONSTER – Actually – I wouldn't. That doesn't look too appetizing.

JEKYLL – Did you just say something? (*Monster just stares/Jekyll shakes his head*) I must be more tired than I thought. Well bottom's up. (*Gives the drink to the monster / Jekyll drinks from the serum and immediately starts to spasm. She's turning into Hyde*) Something's not right – I need to check my notes. (*She stumbles out SR*)

MONSTER – You know what they say - never accept treats from strangers and she's about as strange as I've ever seen. (*Monster grins to audience*) (*Hears someone coming, moves SL and sits in easy chair with paper in front of face*)

(*Frankenstein enters SR and Igor enters SL. Frankenstein notices that the monster is gone.*)

FRANKENSTEIN. (To IGOR). He's gone. He's gone! You grizzly little gargoyle! What did you do this time?

IGOR. Nothing, Master. I wasn't even here....

FRANKENSTEIN. Well, he didn't just get up and walk away. I told you what I was going to do..... I'm going to break your neck. (Sniffing). What's that smell? (*sneers*)

IGOR. It wasn't me, master. (*Fart*) Well maybe.

FRANKENSTEIN. (*Gasps!*) I know that musty smell! (*Looks around quickly*) The mummy's been here! Good heavens! Now they are both loose. What will happen if they are seen? Come, you blundering buffoon. We have to find them!

IGOR. Yes, Master. (*Frankenstein and Igor Exit SR*)

(*Monster comes out of hiding, looks around*)

MONSTER. Whew! I swear being around this group, I feel like I'm getting stupider by the minute. I guess I just need a break from all the crazies. (*Whistle*) How about it my Lady? Let's have a little fun.

DANCE: I'M IN LOVE WITH A MONSTER (Lady in White, the Monster, female teen undead / (*Girls exit SR / Igor enter SL*)

IGOR. Fortunately for me I found you, my friend. You could catch your death of cold out here or even fallen into a grave. You were in grave danger. (*Snorts to himself*) What were you doing out there, anyway?

MONSTER. Well, I met up with some friends for a rockin dance party. I'm sorry you missed it. You would have really loved it.

(*Igor is in shock, jaw dropped. Doesn't know what to say. Starts to run out to get Frankenstein*)

IGOR. Master, master, you're never going to believe this! (Exits SR)

MONSTER. (To the audience) You know, I love messing with this guy. He's sweet, but such an idiot. And the doctor thinks I need a brain!

(*Igor runs back in and grabs the monster who lumbers after him. They Exit SR*)

IGOR. Come with me, Monster. Master, he's fixed, he's fixed (*Stops and thinks, laughs*) I mean he can talk, he can talk!

(*Pink Panther Music - Gravediggers enter SL Creep, hide, etc. Dewey is leading them. Thought bubble - says "She went this way"*)

SEYMORE - (*Sulking*) I don't know why we're following Dewey - he can't tell us a blasted thing. (*Dewey sign - Like I said - No respect!*)

CRUELLA - (*Deadpanned*) Maybe- if we think REAL hard - we can read his mind. (*Smacks Seymore's head*) Just get moving you fool, I want to go home (*rubbing her feet*) to my puppy slippers these heels are killing me. Now MOVE!

ROCCO. (*Grabs Melvin by neck and pushes him out*) You heard her - get moving.

MELVIN. Sheesh! I'm goin.

(*They run out SR. Dewey who is sitting on stair, waiting for them. Dewey sign - "Sigh! I need a new job!" Follows them out SR*)

(*Winnie, and her sisters enter SL*)

WINNIE – Well Regina certainly didn't deliver. Useless. (Mary and Sarah are fighting)
Will you stop that? I need to concentrate.

MARY. (Bites tongue, nudges Sarah) She needs to concentrate.

WINNIE. It's time we take matters into our hands. Here's the plan – we must find the girl, put a spell on her and suck the lives out of all the children of Cedar City before Sunrise. Wait - scratch that last part – that was the old me talking. Does thou comprehend?

MARY. You explained it beautifully, Winnie. The way that you started out with the adventure part – then (*Sarah interrupts*)

SARAH. Explained what?

WINNIE. She must be here somewhere. Spread out. (*Sarah starts spreading arms and legs out to take up more room*) Not like that! (*Picks her up and pushes her*) Be serious!

SARAH. (*Points to audience - Mina enters*) Look!

WINNIE. I cannot my eyes are misted over with the tragic tears of a lifetime of failure!

MARY. No Winnie – look! (*Mina enters from the audience*)

MINA. (*Surprised*) Oh, hello! The count was just showing me the garden – such a nice guy!

WINNIE. (*To Mina*) Young lady - I have something that will help you drastically improve your love life. (*Winnie snaps her fingers and Mina is put under a spell*)

MARY. (*To Sarah*) Oh, yes, a little love spell. She'll definitely go for Prince now.

SARAH. Even if she isn't an animal lover.

MARY. Oh, please let us help.

SARAH. It's been so long!

MARY/SARAH: Please????

WINNIE. Oh – ok.

(*Sarah pushes Mina back into background*)

SONG: I PUT A SPELL ON YOU (The Sanderson sisters and the Draculettes)

SARAH

*I put a spell on you and now you're mine. You can't stop the things I do, I ain't lyin'
It's been 300 years, and a couple days. Now this witch is back and it's time to pay
I put a spell on you and now you're mine. (Draculettes enter for dance number)*

WINNIE (*laughs*)

Hello, Cedar, my name's Winifred, what's yours?

I put a spell on you and your will's gone. (Sisters – gone, gone, gone. So long!)

My whammy fell on you, and it is strong. (Sisters – so strong, so strong, so strong)

*Your wretched little life, has now been cursed, 'Cause of all the witches working, I'm
the worst*

*I put a spell on you and now you're mine. (Sisters – watch out, watch, watch out,
watch out – she ain't lyin)*

MARY

If you don't believe, you'd better get superstitious

*Ask my sisters, (Sisters – Ooh, she's vicious.) I put a spell on you, a wicked spell
I put a spell on you*

WINNIE – *Sisters!*

SISTERS: *Ah, say into pie, oppa mabey uppen die. DRACULETTES. Ah say into pie, oppa mabey uppen die.*

SISTERS: *In kama koray, ah, ma. DRACULETTES. In kama koray, ah, ma.*

SISTERS. *Hey DRACULETTES. Hey SISTERS. Hi DRACULETTESs. Hi SISTERS Say DRACULETTES Say*

ALL: *Bye, bye, bye bye*

(by Jay Hawkins)

WINNIE. Just a little spell. Nice to know I still got it!

MARY. Winnie, did you see me?

SARAH. Spell! Spell! Spell!

WINNIE. Ah! Sisters! Look! It worked! *(Mina is now in a love trance)*

MARY – Yay! Let's go find Prince

SARAH – She'll fall in love with him for sure

WINNIE – *(To Mina)* Don't go anywhere! We'll be right back. *(They Exit SR)*

(Renfield enters from audience)

RENFIELD. Find Ms. Mina, find Ms. Mina. *(See's Mina)* Ms. Mina?

MINA. Yes Master?

RENFIELD. Master? *(Looks around for Dracula / realizes he's the master).*

MINA. Yes Master?

RENFIELD. Oh but I'm not the – Oh! *(giggling and celebrating – clears throat)* I am the master! Well now – stand up. Walk over here. Clap your hands. Stand on one foot. Now let's see – Oh!!!! There's something I've always wanted to do. *(Does Raspberry on her arm)*

DRACULA – *(From off stage)* Renfield! *(Enters SL)*

RENFIELD. Stay here – tell no one.

MINA. Yes, Master.

RENFIELD – Coming Master! *(Renfield Exits)*

(Jonathan enters from SL - running)

JONATHAN. Mina! Mina! You're never going to believe what I just saw! Hey, will you just snap out of it? *(He snaps his fingers. Mina comes to.)*

MINA. What am I doing here? What happened?

JONATHAN. Mina, we've got to get out of here! *(Notices teeth marks on neck)* – What happened to your neck?

MINA. I was in the garden – must have been bit by something.

JONATHAN. We've got to get out of here! We're in mortal danger.

MINA. Jonathan, we can't leave without saying goodbye – it's not good manners.

JONATHAN. Mina, are you blind or something? Didn't you see them?

MINA. Them? Who?

JONATHAN. Them, the creature with the bandages, that green monster, that thing with hair all over its face and fangs. And your friend, the Count? He tried to bite me on the neck!

MINA. *(Feels his forehead)* You must have had a nightmare. You used to get them all the time when we were younger. Let's go for a little walk in the garden. You'll feel better.

JONATHAN. I guess you're right - maybe I do need some fresh air. It just seemed so real. *(They exit SR)*

(Igor and Monster enter SL / Frankenstein enters SR.)

FRANKENSTEIN. Ah, you've found him! Where was he? What was he doing? *(MONSTER grins at the audience)*

IGOR. Master you're never going to believe it - the Monster is fixed! He can talk! *(Frankenstein cuts him off)*

FRANKENSTEIN. Never mind Igor!

IGOR. But master!

FRANKENSTEIN. Igor!!! I said never mind!!! *(Softly and sweetly)* Now Come, my boy. *(Monster is reluctant.) (They strap Monster down in electric chair.)* Now....we're ready at last! Let's fetch the boy. If anything goes wrong this time, Igor, you'll really suffer for it.

IGOR. Tell me about it! *(Frankenstein and Igor exit / Lady in White comes through - blows a kiss to the Monster, he grins and catches it - she exits)*

(Gravediggers enter audience)

SEYMORE. I swear it - I saw her dancing out on the moor with a huge giant!

CRUELLA. You know what? I'm done with this. This place gives me the creeps!.... *(Yelling)* and I work in a graveyard!! *(Calms down - goes zen. All breathe with her)* One Dalmatian, two Dalmatian, three Dalmatian....Let's get out of here. *(Dewey sits down, waits, nods, motions for them to leave)*

ROCCO. But what about our fee?

CRUELLA. If you can find the body, you're welcome to it. *(She Exits through the audience - Dewey sign "She's too smart for you")*

(Seymore, Rocco look at each other, look around. Run after Cruella)

SEYMORE - Hey boss! Don't leave us here alone! I'm scared!

MELVIN. Me too!

ROCCO - I'm willing to take over - if you're ready to retire!

(Dewey sits down - frustrated. Picks up a spider - Renfield enter SL and hands him Ursula's shell as a trade for the spider. Renfield exits SR. runs out /Dewey puts shell over his head and magically his voice is heard)

DEWEY. Ahhh, Ahhhh, AHHHH. I can talk! Where are those witches? I've been waiting my whole life to make small talk and that Maleficent was...she was...*(whispers)* hot! *(Mim enters SR as he's starting to Exit - she sees the shell)*

MIM. I've been looking everywhere for that. Give it back to me! *(Dewey clutches it to his chest.)*

DEWEY. *(Scared, but finally standing up for himself)* It was given to me as a gift. It's special to me.

MIM. I won it from the Sea Witch fair and square. Give it to me or I'll crush your bones to make my bread! *(Cackles crazily. Dewey realizes she'll kill him - so hands her the shell. Mim exits SR / Dewey sign - "Keep Calm & Sign On" / Exits through the audience.)*

(Frankenstein SR and Igor SL enter running from opposite sides)

IGOR. Master... Master....There's something I have to tell you! Things are getting crazy around here! Count Dracula plans to make the girl one of his brides and the young man dinner for the whole group and the Witches and Dr. Jekyll want them too!

FRANKENSTEIN. *(Deep in thought)*. Not a moment to lose. I've got to get rid of that filthy bloodsucker once and for all. The Witches I can control, but Dracula must go! Now here's my plan. You know what happens to him if he's not back in his coffin by sunrise?

IGOR. No... .What?

FRANKENSTEIN. Oh, you ignorant, miserable misfit. Everyone knows. He'll be destroyed, and all his creatures with him.

IGOR. Good!

FRANKENSTEIN. I'll go and get the boy – then after we're done with him I want you to go and turn the clocks back one hour and draw the shades. If either of them gets loose this time...

IGOR. Yes, Master, I know! *(To monster)* Hello Monster? How are you? *(Monster doesn't react)* *(Frankenstein runs out to get Jonathan, comes back in SR)*

FRANKENSTEIN. He's coming! He's coming! It's only a matter of moments.

JONATHAN. You wanted to see me, doctor?

FRANKENSTEIN. Just step over here, my boy. Sit up on this table and cross your knees. I want to test your reflexes.

JONATHAN. I've got great reflexes, Doc. Nobody's ever taken me by surpriiiiise! *(They overpower Jonathan and strap him to the table.)* No! No! *(Through the gag)*

FRANKENSTEIN. Igor, connect the electrodes. *(Igor connects the bell to the Monster's head and puts the other over Jonathan's head. (Sound effects: buzzing and crackling.)*

IGOR. He said no.

FRANKENSTEIN. Igor . . . Get ready to pull the switch. *(Dr. Jekyll enters SR, putting on her gloves)*

JEKYLL. Ah! You've got him all ready for me! Good, good. I thank you for your assistance. I'm eager to see how my adjustments affect the specimen. Victor. You may step aside. Mr. Igor. I'll take it from it here.

FRANKENSTEIN. *(Fuming)* I....will.....NOT step aside. This is MY creation and I'm going to take care of you once and for all! *(Frankenstein snatches the serum and forces it down Jekyll's throat. Jekyll slinks away SL in agony, she's transforming. Frankenstein watches in amusement / Frank and Igor are laughing, etc)*

MONSTER. *(Roars)* Stop it now!!

IGOR. *(to Frank)* I told you he could talk.

MONSTER. I've had enough of this! If you want a job done right you gotta do it yourself.

FRANK. But, but, you, you, *(Frankenstein is in shock, backs up and falls down the stairs. Sound is long and laborious. Igor and Monster react to each hit and sound and final clunk/ Shrugs)*. He's Ok!

MONSTER *(Pulls book from under his chair and hands it to Igor)* Here – take this. I marked the page you need.

IGOR. *(Pushes it back)* The witches book, no way.

MONSTER. *(Pushes it back)* Trust me. Take it.

IGOR. (*Pushes it back*) No way – they’ll kill me.

MONSTER. (*Pushes it back*) – It will help you.

IGOR. (*Pushes it back*). Yeah, to die faster.

MONSTER (*Smacks Igor on the head with the book and growls*) Take it now!

IGOR. Ok (*Runs out*)

MONSTER. I hope he can read. Oh well.. It’s time to get out of here.. (*Takes out iPhone*) Siri – call all the monsters – Siri voice “Calling all the Monsters (*Teen undead and Mina in trance enter*)

DANCE: CALLING ALL THE MONSTERS (*Teen undead/Lady in White /Mavis/Monster, Mina*)

MONSTER – (*To Lady – takes her hand*) What do you say we all get out of here? I can’t stand another day surrounded by these crack pots. (*Mummy enters*)

LADY IN WHITE. I think that sounds perfect.

MUMMY. Hey, Can I go with you? This place is cramping my style (*Elvis move*). I’ve got a lot of livin to do!

LADY IN WHITE. Of course! Let’s all go (*looking around*) and the sooner the better!
(*All Teen Undead agree, cheer, etc. Exit audience*)

MUMMY. The King has left the building! (*Exits through audience / Monster stops in front of Mina (still in trance) shakes his head and snaps her out of trance*)

MONSTER. Good luck! You’re going to need it! (*Mina does a double take - staring at the monsters exiting*)

MINA. What the? (*hears & runs to Jonathan*)

JONATHAN. Hmnnunmm ... mmmpphhhh.

MINA. Jonathan, you're bound and gagged! What are they doing to you? (*Mina removes gag*)

JONATHAN. They're trying to kill me, Mina. That's what they're trying to do. They're trying to kill us! Quick....untie me....We haven't a moment to lose. The moment you get me free from these straps, we'll break for the door.

MINA. Yes, yes....Gee, they're really on tight.

(*Dracula & Draculette’s enter – Dracula snaps his fingers in Mina’s direction. She stops fumbling with Jonathan’s bonds and stands up in a trance, once again in Dracula’s power.*)

MINA. Master.

JONATHAN. Mina? Mina? What's wrong? What's happening to you? Oh, no. Not again!
(*Dracula moves forward and is joined by his entourage.*) You creep! You’re responsible for Mina's condition.

DRACULA. (*In triumph*). Yes. You fool. Look about you and witness the fate of all those who oppose the will of (*pause for effect*) Dracula! All of them dead - while I live on!

JONATHAN. You monster! You psycho! You, you...

DRACULA. It's too late for calling names. Now . . . we feast.

(*He begins to descend upon Jonathan's throat. Renfield enters SR*)

RENFIELD. Master, what are you doing up at this hour?

DRACULA. You fool....We have an hour yet before sunrise.

RENFIELD. No, Master, look. (*Points out at audience*) The sun is rising. If you don’t hurry – you’ll turn to dust. Hurry master – please!

DRACULA. Ahhhh! I'm melting, I'm melting! (*Overdramatic*) No! No!

NATASHA. Oh knock it off. You're not a witch.

DRACULA. I know – but it added drama to the scene. I thought it was very good – don't you think? (*Draculettes nod / To Jonathan*) I mean it did add drama to the scene did it not? (*Jonathan nods*) Ok – I'm so glad you believe me.

NATASHA. Seriously – just give it a rest.

DRACULA – (*Looks around at Draculettes/ Big Sigh*) Ok, ok. You're right. I've had enough of this place. I need a vacation from this insanity.

NATASHA. Good idea! Why don't you take everyone and I'll stay here and keep an eye on things?

DRACULA. (*Pats Natasha's cheek*) Such a selfless vampire! (*To the Draculettes*) I know! We'll go to a place that sucks the life out of you day after day! We're going to Disneyland! We can stay in the Haunted Mansion! (*Draculettes all squeal and exit SR*)

RENFIELD – Me too master? Me too? (*Waits unexpectedly*)

NATASHA – Well.... he did save your life.

DRACULA. (Big sigh) Ok – you can come!

RENFIELD – Oh thank you master, thank you! I get to go too! I get to go too!
(*Renfield also squeals – as he exits through SR*)

DRACULA. I've made a huge mistake. (*Draculettes can be heard singing It's a Small World off stage.*) Oh, the torture, the torture!

NATASHA. (*Squeals with delight*) Finally! Some alone time!

(*NATASHA takes out Jonathan's gag, unties him*)

JONATHAN (*Stammers*) Why are you letting me go? What do you want with me?

NATASHA – Nothing. For the first time in centuries I have the chance to do what I want to do and I don't like virgin blood - too bland. (*Leans in to him, shows her fangs*) I like mine with a little spice. **Now run! Before I change my mind.**

(*Natasha Snaps Mina out of the trance / Exits*)

MINA. What? (*Not sure where she is or what's happening*) Why does that keep happening? And why is my neck sore?

JONATHAN. Come on Mina – we have to go!

MINA. Yes – you're right! I'm starting to get the feeling that this place isn't safe for us. Do you suppose it would do any good to tell anyone about all of this?

JONATHAN – No one would believe us anyway. Let's go home. (*They Exit out the audience / Igor enters all Suave/Debonair*)

Witches enter all packed up to leave)

MIM. Let's get out of here fast. I don't want to be a squished bug.

URSULA. Where's Regina? (*Evil Queen Crone is locked in the magic mirror*)

EVIL QUEEN CRONE. (*Cranky*) I'm right here. Oh this body hurts all over! (*All witches gasp*)

URSULA. What happened?

MAL. Where is your "new" body?

EVIL QUEEN. Where do you think? Winnie took it back when you guys messed up that apple spell. Now look at me trapped in my own magic mirror!!

WITCHES. What do you mean we messed it up? Excuse me? That wasn't my fault, etc.

PRINCE. *(In a rich baritone voice, yells / enters SL). Mother... Aunties! (They enter SR, Witches try to hide or look inconspicuous)*

MARY. Oh there you are Prince, we've been looking all over for you.

PRINCE. I am ready to leave this place. I don't need Dr. Frankenstein's help anymore!

WINNIE. What do you mean?

PRINCE. I had a good long talk with Dr. Jekyll and she really helped me.

MARY. She cured you?

PRINCE. She helped me realize that what I need isn't a good woman right now, but to get rid of the three I already have. *(Takes a big breath)* Mom, Aunties . . . I'm moving out, and getting a place of my own. I realize now, that this is who I am, and I am OK with it. Besides Dr. Jekyll told me that wolf men are not only accepted right now, but that they are actually hot with the ladies.

(All Witches hoot and holler! / Sanderson's glare at them)

WINNIE. Regina is that you? You look terrible! *(Crone lunges for Winnie hits her face on the mirror)*

PRINCE - I've found a girl who likes walks in the park, playing Frisbee, and riding in cars with the windows down.

WINNIE. But Prince, what will people think?

PRINCE. Well Dr. Jekyll told me that that it isn't what other people think about you that's important – it's what you think about yourself.

WINNIE. That's just something ugly people say. Seriously – have you seen that Dr? *(Fed up)* I've had enough of this! You're coming with me right now! *(She starts to drag him off – Mary and Sarah try and help)*

PRINCE. No, Mother, you can't drag me around anymore. I'm cutting the silver leash. I'm leaving you and your sisters. *(Sanderson's all gasp, clutch their hearts / witches try to leave).*

WINNIE. You can't leave, you're my back up dancers!

SONG: I WILL SURVIVE *(Sandersons /Witches)*

Winnie: You know I was afraid - I was petrified

Thinking I could never live without you by my side

I've spent 2 minutes now – Thinking how you did me wrong

I'll Sing this Song and tell you how I'll get along

I'm going to die - Lie on the floor

Prince, you just stomped upon my heart – Oh you don't love me anymore.

I should have left you at the pound - I should have dropped you in the sea

If I'd known for just one second you'd be walking out on me.

Mary: So you can go- walk out the door - Don't turn around now

My heart's not beating anymore.

My life is ov-er, because you said goodbye

You don't need me - So I'll lay right down and die.

ALL: And so we'll cry- We Won't survive

Sarah: Won't eat, won't sleep - Won't cast a spell, or fly or even creep

There's no reason to go on - You're my life and now you're gone

All: We Won't Survive - We Won't Survive (hey hey – turns into loud wailing / Natasha enters and observes with a calculating look)

WINNIE – This is the end – I feel it. We are doomed. Mary – Take me to the window – I wish to say goodbye. Goodbye cruel world

MARY – Bye Bye cruel world (*Sarah – nods*).

WINNIE - Goodbye to life

MARY – Bye bye life

SARAH – Where are we going?

PRINCE. Well that was interesting. Are you three finished?

WINNIE. Yes, my life is finished, over! You're just like your father, you'd marry anything! Wait – I think I just insulted myself, didn't I? (*Witches cackle and nod*)

MARY. But, Prince, what will we do? You're all we have.

SARAH. Yeah - if you leave, what will become of us?

PRINCE. You can get yourself a dog. You'll never know the difference! Let's go Henrietta. (*Dr. Jekyll/Hyde enters – she's gone wolf – Oh yeah music / Scratches Princes's ear, etc.*)

PRICE. Peace out – Witches! (*Prince/Jekyll Exit through audience – Music Happy Together*) (*Natasha Enters*)

NATASHA. Oh, don't get yourself a dog, get a man. There are plenty out there, and despite the ancient saying, you can teach an old dog, new tricks. I've seen it. Right ladies? (*Witches add cat calls*)

GRAND HIGH – Yes - Put a spell on him – just like you did the girl!

MIM - Don't waste your time – turn him into a toad

EVIL QUEEN – One bite Winnie! You need your beauty sleep!

MAL – Use a spinning wheel – one touch and he'll be yours forever!

WEST – Poppies! Poppies are perfect for a first date. He won't know what hit him

URSULA– None of that is going to work. I've seen it first-hand. You have to bat your eyes and pucker your lips – like this (*All the witches do this*)

NATASHA – (*Witches Exit / Natasha Exits*) Happy Hunting!

WEST. Let's get out of here while we still can.

WINNIE. You know she is right! And there are lots of men in the audience. Some of them aren't even ugly. (*Winnie, Mary each move into the audience*)

MARY. There's one over here that's not even ugly. Looks rich too!

WINNIE. Hello! What a lovely coincidence finding you here. Or is it fate? I'll be waiting for you in the parking lot. Don't be long.

SARAH (*Sighs, sighs again, really BIG sigh*) (*Whines*) I miss Prince!!!

NATASHA (*Sticks head back in*) Don't worry – he'll be back when he needs a babysitter!

SARAH. Yay! I love puppies! (*Running after Winnie/Mary*) Did you hear that Winnie? You're going to be a Grandma! (*Sounds of Magic Whooshing / Igor*)

IGOR. Past life spell – nope, Spell to Relive memories (*shudders*), nope, Spell to grow back hair (*to audience member*) You could use that. Magic Mirror Spell. (*Evil Crone appears*)

EVIL CRONE. Oh yes – do that one. Please???

IGOR. (*Screams*) Uh – no way!

EVIL CRONE. Party Pooper! (*Fades back out*)

IGOR. Finally! Here it is! *(Closes eyes, whispers something to himself – Music dims, lights swirl and poof! Igor stands up tall, takes off shirt, is muscular, Music starts – I’m too sexy – he starts to dance as he exits through audience)* I am definitely keeping this book!

NATASHA *(Enters SL)* Let’s see – Drac -gone! Witches – gone! Werewolves – gone! Virgins- gone! Frank and Igor – gone! Finally! Alone for the first time in 600 years. *(Does happy dance / Frank enters in body cast)*

FRANK. Natasha, good you’re still here. That bumbling buffoon has disappeared so, I’m going to be needing some help. First I’ll need help changing these bandages, then I need you to....

NATASHA. Oh no, no, no!!! No way! *(Runs off SL)*

FRANK. Wait? Where are you going? Natasha!!!! Natasha!! *(Muttering as he exits)*
Great – now I’m the hobbling hunchback! Ungrateful kids! They just leave me here all alone....

EVIL CRONE. Oh, don’t worry. All your favorite monsters will be back. Why? Because YOU want them to, and . . . this is Halloween. *(Laughs, lights out)*

*(All the cast dance to final song) / **DANCE: "THIS IS HALLOWEEN"***