

SHOOTING SCRIPT

*This episode is set over one day (and one night).
This day is referred to as **DAY 1** and **NIGHT 1** in the scene headers.*

SCENE 1. EXT. TOWN. DAY 1. 11.54AM

[VLAD (VO)]

GENTLE CLASSICAL MUSIC, COMPLIMENTING SHOTS
OF A NORMAL BRITISH TOWN.

VLAD:
[VO] AI

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SCENE 1A. EXT. STREET. DAY 1. 11.54AM TIME CONTINUOUS

[VLAD (VO)] [YOUNG GIRLS X 2 (NS)]

TWO YOUNG GIRLS SKIP HAPPILY TO A BENCH
OUTSIDE A MODERN GENERAL STORE.

VLAD:

[VO] So I thought moving to a new town would be my chance.

ONE OF THE YOUNG GIRLS TAKES A BIG BITE FROM A
SHINY GREEN APPLE. THERE'S A LOW OMINOUS
RUMBLE IN THE DISTANCE. THE GIRLS TURN.

VLAD:

[VO] My chance to be normal.

OVER THE ROAD'S HORIZON, A BLACK HEARSE
APPEARS COMPLETE WITH LOADED ROOF-RACK AND
BLACKED-OUT WINDOWS. IT GLIDES MENACINGLY
PAST THE GIRLS, WHO WATCH AGAPE.

VLAD:

[VO] But I was forgetting one little thing...

THE HEARSE PASSES THE GIRLS. THE APPLE ROTS
INSTANTLY. THE GIRLS SCREAM. THE MUSIC
SUDDENLY TAKES A TURN FOR THE MORE SINISTER.
PICK UP ON HEARSE AND CRASH ZOOM INTO...

CUT TO:

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SCENE 1B. INT. HEARSE. DAY 1. 11.55AM TIME CONTINUOUS

[VLAD]

VLAD:

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SCENE 1C. EXT. STREET. DAY 1. 11.55AM TIME CONTINUOUS

WE WHIP PAN UP OFF THE HEARSE UP TO REVEAL,
STANDING HIGH ABOVE THE TOWN, TEETERING
INCONGRUOUSLY ON A MASSIVE PINNACLE OF
ROCK, A LOOMING CASTLE, ITS TURRETS WREATHED
BY CLOUD.

MUSIC REACHES A CRESCENDO AS A FORK OF
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SCENE 1D. EXT. STTT

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SCENE 4. INT. HEARSE. DAY 1. 11.57AM TIME CONTINUOUS

[RENFIELD, VLAD, INGRID, THE COUNT]

INGRID AND RENFIELD ARE STILL BICKERING.

RENFIELD:

Scab picker!

INGRID:

Snot eater!

WE HEAR THE COFFIN IN THE BACK BANG HEAVILY AGAINST THE SIDE OF THE HEARSE. TWO BONY WHITE HANDS APPEAR THROUGH THE RED CURTAINS AND DRAMATICALLY PULL THEM APART. REVEALING THE COUNT...HE IS EXACTLY WHAT A VAMPIRE SHOULD LOOK LIKE – BASICALLY, PRETTY SCARY.

THE COUNT:T CUNO

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SCENE 4A. EXT. THE BRANAGH'S HOUSE. DAY 1. 11.58AM TIME
CONTINUOUS

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SCENE 4B. INT. HEARSE. DAY 1. 11.59AM TIME CONTINUOUS

[THE COUNT, RENFIELD, INGRID, VLAD]

RENFIELD:

[TOADYING] Sorry for waking you, Master.

THE COUNT:

Shut up Renfield. [BEAT] Well, I'm waiting?

VLAD:

Ingrid wants Renfield to turn the hearse around and go back to Transylvania.

THE COUNT POKES INGRID WITH HIS FINGER.

THE COUNT:

Oh you do, do you? And what about the angry torch-wielding Transylvanian peasant mob? Do you want to go back to them too?

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 5. FLASHBACK

A CROWD OF ANGRY TRANSYLVANIAN PEASANTS HOLDING
PITCHFORKS AND FLAMING TORCHES AND CHANTING.
THEIR FACES ARE DISTORTED BY HATE.

CUT TO:

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SCENE 6. INT. HEARSE. DAY 1. 12.U 12.U

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SCENE 7. EXT. THE BRANAGH'S HOUSE. DAY 1. 12.01PM TIME
CONTINUOUS

TILT UP FROM THE HEARSE TO THE BRANAGH'S
HOUSE.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 8. INT. ROBIN'S BEDROOM – THE BRANAGH'S. DAY 1. 12.01PM
TIME CONTINUOUS

[ROBIN, ELIZABETH (OOV)]

THE HEARSE SEEN FROM THE WINDOW, PULL BACK TO REVEAL A DARK SINISTER FIGURE, HANGING UPSIDE DOWN.

CLOSE IN ON ROBIN, HIS ARMS FOLDED ACROSS HIS CHEST. HIS HAIR IS STICKING UP IN AN ALARMING MANNER AND HIS CLOAK SEEMS TO BE FLOATING. HIS EYES ARE SHUT.

ELIZABETH:

[OOV] Robin!

ROBIN IGNORES THIS. HIS BEDROOM, A SHRINE TO ALL THINGS DARK AND BLACK, IS COMPLETELY AT ODDS WITH THE REST OF THE BRANAGH HOUSE. HIS BED IS COVERED IN A SKELETON PRINT DUVET.

ELIZABETH:

[OOV] Robin!

IRRITATED, ROBIN OPENS HIS EYES. INSTANTLY HE SEES THE HEARSE OUTSIDE – UPSIDE DOWN. SUDDENLY HE'S WIDE AWAKE.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 9. INT. HALLWAY – THE BRANAGH'S. DAY 1. 12.02PM TIME
CONTINUOUS

[IAN, ELIZABETH, CHLOE, PAUL]

ELIZABETH IS STILL KNOCKING ON THE DOOR.

ELIZABETH:

Robin!

THE HALLWAY IS A HIVE OF ACTIVITY AS THE BRANAGH FAMILY PREPARE FOR A CAMPING TRIP. IAN BRANAGH IS EATING A BANANA. EVERY TIME WE SEE HIM, HE IS PUTTING AWAY SOME BIT OF FRUIT. RIGHT NOW, THE NONCHALANT BANANA EATING IS DOING NOTHING TO CALM HIS MUM, ELIZABETH.

IAN:

[MOUTH FULL OF BANANA] Face it Mum, you did a good job with me and Paul...

CHLOE WALKS PAST CARRYING A (h) Tj-0.C

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PAUL:

Hey, nut-job, open up!

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 10. INT. ROBIN'S BEDROOM – THE BRANAGH'S.
DAY 1. 12.03PM TIME CONTINUOUS

[ROBIN]

ROBIN STILL UPSIDE DOWN, IGNORES THE BANGING AND SHIFTS TO GET A BETTER VIEW OF THE HEARSE. HE FALLS OFF HIS BAT-SWING.

ROBIN:

Ow!

ROBIN PICKS HIMSELF UP AND RUSHES TO THE WINDOW.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 11. INT. HEARSE. DAY 1. 12.04PM TIME CONTINUOUS

[RENFIELD, THE COUNT, INGRID, VLAD] [ZOLTAN (VO)]

RENFIELD IS STRUGGLING WITH THE MAP.

RENFIELD:

We're nearly there Master. Can I pro

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SCENE 11A. EXT. THE BRANAGH'S HOUSE. / INT. ROBIN'S BEDROOM.

DAY 1. 12.05PM TIME CONTINUOUS

[ROBIN]

ANGLE FROM OUTSI

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SCENE 11B. EXT. CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 12.06PM TIME CONTINUOUS

THE HEARSE SWEEPS UP THE ROAD THROUGH
HUGE BROKEN WALLS.

CUT TO:

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SCENE 11C. EXT. CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 12.06PM TIME CONTINUOUS

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SCENE 11D. INT. HEARSE. DAY 1. 12.07PM TIME CONTINUOUS

[THE COUNT, VLAD, INGRID, RENFIELD] [ZOLTAN (VO)]

EVERYONE IS LOOKING UP BEYOND THE GATES. THE
COUNT LINEO RP IN

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SCENE 12. EXT. CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 12.07PM TIME CONTINUOUS

BEYOND THE HEARSE, LOOMS THE VAST FORM OF A
DILAPIDATED FEARSOME CASTLE.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 13. – THERE IS NO LONGER A SCENE 13.

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SCENE 14. INT. GREAT HALL DINING ROOM – CASTLE DRACULA.

DAY 1. 12.30PM

[RENFIELD, VLAD, INGRID, THE COUNT]

THERE ARE LARGE PACKING CRATES IN THE HALL.
RENFIELD, VLAD AND INGRID STRUGGLE IN, PUSHING
A SACK-BARROW WITH THE COUNT'S COFFIN ON IT.

VLAD:

[STRAINING WITH THE EFFORT] Maybe Dad should go on a diet.

THE COUNT:

[OOV] I heard that.

THEY SET THE COFFIN DOWN AND TRY AND GET
THEIR BREATH BACK. THE LID OPENS.

THE COUNT:

Well here we are. At last. Hmm. Not really what I was expecting.
Where are the cobwebs? The damp? The rotting corpses.

VLAD:

Look, Dad, you just said find a castle. It was the best I could find
on the internet at short notice.

THE COUNT STEPS OUT OF THE COFFIN. AS SOON AS
HIS FEET TOUCH THE GROUND, THERE IS A
HAUNTING WIND...FOLLOWED BY A NERVOUS
SILENCE WHEN THE WIND DIES DOWN. THE COUNT
SURVEYS HIS SURROUNDINGS.

THE COUNT:

Hmph, (th) Tj0.ph, US

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INGRID:

When?

VLAD:

[THINKS] In the hearse.

INGRID:

Right, well, I called it before you were born. So... kiss my cape.

THE COUNT:

Please shut up, both of you. This is very simple.

INGRID THINKS SHE'S WON. SHE SMIRKS AT VLAD.

THE COUNT:

Vladimir will have the room.

VLAD:

Brilliant. Oh, Ingrid, I believe you were about to chew on that.

VLAD EXITS TO GET HIS BAGS.

INGRID:

This is because he's your favourite, isn't it?

THE COUNT:

Yes, that's right.

INGRID:

I hate you more than garlic.

INGRID TURNS AND STALKS OFF, PASSING RENFIELD, WHO IS CARRYING IN AN IMMENSE PORTRAIT OF A FORMIDABLE LOOKING FEMALE VAMPIRE (THE COUNT'S EX MAGDA).

THE COUNT:

[REFERRING TO INGRID] She's so much like her mother.

HE STUDIES THE PORTRAIT FOR A MOMENT AND SHIVERS.

THE COUNT:

In the attic.

RENFIELD:

[MUFFLED, FROM BEHIND THE PORTRAIT] Yes Master.

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THE COUNT:

Behind some boxes.

RENFIELD:

Yes, Master.

RENFIELD EXITS.

THE COUNT:

[AFTER RENFIELD] Under a sheet.

VLAD ENTERS WITH HIS BAGS.

VLAD:

Thanks Dad.

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THE COUNT:

No need to thank me, Vladimir. You're the son and heir of the Dracula Family, it's only right you should have the best room.

VLAD:

Well

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 15. INT. VLAD'S BEDROOM – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 1.00PM

[VLAD] [ZOLTAN (VO)]

VLAD IS UNPACKING A BAG OF CLOTHES. IT SEEMS TO BE FULL OF DIRTY LAUNDRY. ZOLTAN HAS BEEN PLACED AT THE FOOT OF HIS BED.

VLAD:

[MOCKING THE COUNT] “A TV? A TV? If you want to see moving pictures, run around the portrait gallery”. Does he think he’s living in the nineteenth century?

HE SNIFFS ONE OF THE SOCKS HE IS UNPACKING AND MAKES A FACE.

ZOLTAN:

[VO] Of course not, Master Vladimir. The Count thinks he’s living in the seventeenth century. He’s a few hundred years behind everyone else.

VLAD:

So by the time he’ll let me get a TV...?

ZOLTAN:

[VO] You will be three hundred and twelve, yes.

VLAD:

I hate being a vampire. It really...sucks.

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

VLAD:

See, semi-detached houses, streetlights, park benches, a newsagent. It's all just so normal. [BEAT] Right, new life, new neighbourhood - time to check them both out.

ZOLTAN:

[VO] But Vladimir, your father has forbidden us from leaving the castle. We have to keep a low profile.

VLAD:

Zoltan, I'm a pre-teen vampire. That means I have the reflexes of a night hunter, combined with an incredible ability to sneak out behind my parents back.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 16. EXT. CASTLE DRACULA. DA0 Tc (e) Tj-0.07656 Tc (:) Tj00() TjET127.6 4 Tc (D)

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HE PATS HER ON THE HEAD PATRONISINGLY, THEN WIPES HIS HAND ON HIS SLEEVE.

INGRID:

I hope you get really painful splinters from your coffin.

INGRID SLAMS ON TO A CHAIR IN A HUFF AND STARTS FLICKING THROUGH A MAGAZINE. THE COUNT SHIVERS AND CLICKS HIS FINGERS AT THE FIRE PLACE. IT BURSTS INTO FLAMES.

THE COUNT:

[TO TARANTULA] Imelda my friend! At least you understand me. [BEAT. THEN SNAPS OUT OF IT] Renfield, my stomach is telling me it's lunch time. Time to sample a local peasant.

RENFIELD:

Now, Master, promise you won't be angry.

THE COUNT:

No. I like being angry.

RENFIELD:

Promise you won't hurt me?

THE COUNT:

Again, not a commitment I feel I can make.

RENFIELD:

We may have a food problem.

THE COUNT:

What sort of problem?

RENFIELD:

A sort of 'we haven't got any' problem.

THE COUNT GRABS RENFIELD MENACINGLY BY THE COLLAR.

THE COUNT:

What do you mean?

RENFIELD:

Well I thought you wanted to keep a low profile, so I turned a peasant away. And what with the driving and the map-reading and the cobweb hanging. I didn't have time to stock up with any fresh blood.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

THE COUNT ISN'T TAKING THE NEWS WELL. IN THE BACKGROUND VLAD CREEPS INTO THE ROOM.

THE COUNT:

Two weeks from Transylvania and all I've had to eat is some black pudding in a motorway services! It's not good enough! [AS IF IN PAIN] Oh...I need a juicy peasant or at the very least a steak. Extremely rare...Mmmmm. You've got until sunset to come up with a plan. Do I make myself clear?

RENFIELD:

Don't worry Master, I'll think of something.

VLAD MAKES A DASH FOR THE DOOR.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 17A. INT. CASTLE ENTRANCE – CASTLE DRACULA.

DAY 1. 1.06PM TIME CONTINUOUS

[VLAD, THE COUNT]

SUDDENLY THE COUNT IS BLOCKING HIS WAY.

THE COUNT:

Going somewhere?

VLAD:

Yeah, just popping out.

VLAD OPENS THE DOOR AND A SHAFT OF SUNLIGHT
HITS THE COUNT'S ARM. HE STARTS SMOKING.

THE COUNT:

Oooh, oooh, you're not going anywh9ec (H) T6,Tj0.13584 Tc (') Tc (, oooh,) j-0.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

**SCENE 17B. INT. GREAT HALL – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 1.07PM TIME
CONTINUOUS**

[VLAD, THE COUNT, RENFIELD, INGRID]

VLAD HEADS TOWARDS THE STAIRS. INGRID SHOUTS
AFTER HIM.

INGRID:

[SARCASTICALLY] You know which one your room is, don't you?
It's the one that should be mine.

THE COUNT ENTERS STILL TRAILING SMOKE. UPON
SEEING THE COUNT, RENFIELD PICK UP HIS BUCKET
AND CHUCKS THE DIRTY WATER OVER HIM.

THE COUNT:

[UTTERLY DISHEVELLED] Oh, I hate sunlight.

CUT TO:

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SCENE 18. EXT. GARAGE – THE BRANAGH'S. DAY 1. 1.20PM

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 19. INT. GARAGE – THE BRANAGH'S. DAY 1. 1.21PM TIME
CONTINUOUS

[GRAHAM, ROBIN]

GRAHAM LOOKS IN A BOX MARKED 'BRANAGH FAMILY KENDAL MINT CAKE SUPPLY'. IT'S EMPTY.

GRAHAM:

This is a disaster! Elizabeth!

GRAHAM RUSHES INSIDE THE HOUSE. ROBIN THEN PULLS THE MISSING KENDAL MINT CAKE OUT OF HIS POCKET AND SMILES TO HIMSELF. HE PICKS UP A BOX MARKED 'CLIMBING EQUIPMENT'. HE PULLS OUT A HANDFUL OF NEON ROPE AND LOOKS AT IT DESPAIRINGLY.

ROBIN:

[SIGHS] I wish they'd do this stuff in black.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 20. INT. VLAD'S BEDROOM – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 1.45PM

[VLAD, THE COUNT, ZOLTAN]

VLAD IS SITTING ON HIS BED, BEING TOLD OFF BY THE COUNT, WHO IS ALSO TRYING TO GET WATER OUT OF HIS EAR.

THE COUNT:

I'm disappointed in you, son. Where's this bad attitude coming from? The cheeriness, the optimism, the love of the outdoors. i ET:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

THE COUNT:

There's no escaping that. In a few years, you will come into your full powers and your reflection, like mine, will disappear.

VLAD STARES AT HIS REFLECTION.

THE COUNT:

Now, I am going to sort out the food situation.

VLAD:

Dad? Couldn't we have something normal for once? Like a hamburger.

THE COUNT PERKS UP.

THE COUNT:

A person from Hamburg?

VLAD:

[AGGRESSIVE] No.

THE COUNT:

Vampires. You can't escape it. It's your destiny.

HE SLAMS THE DOOR AS HE LEAVES. VLAD TURNS BACK TO HIS REFLECTION. HE TURNS A BIT, TRYING TO FIND AN ANGLE WHERE THE CLOAK FITS HIM. HE GIVES UP AND TAKES OFF THE CLOAK. THEN HE SCREWS IT UP AND THROWS IT ON THE FLOOR. THEN HE KICKS IT. CARRIED AWAY, HE CHUCKS IT OUT OF THE WINDOW. BEAT.

VLAD:

Oh, great.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 21. EXT. CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 1.47PM TIME CONTINUOUS

[ROBIN]

ROBIN IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CASTLE WALL.
HE IS LOADED DOWN WITH ROPE. HE IS ABOUT TO
BEGIN HIS ASCENT. HE LOOKS UP AND SEES
SOMETHING BIG AND DARK FALLING TOWARDS HIM.

ROBIN:

Aaaah!

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ROBIN INDICATES HE'S NOT TOO COMFORTABLE
HANGING OVER A VERTIGO-INDUCING DROP.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 24. EX

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 24A. EXT. FRONT DOOR / INT. CASTLE ENTRANCE –
CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 1.55PM TIME CONTINUOUS
[GRAHAM, RENFIELD, THE COUNT]

GRAHAM SPOTS A SIGN BY THE DOOR THAT READS
'BLOOD DONORS WANTED'. HE IS CONFUSED. HE
KNOCKS ON THE DOOR AND WAITS THERE, SLIGHTLY
APPREHENSIVELY.

THE DOOR OPENS WITH A MASSIVE CREAK.
RENFIELD IS STANDING THERE IN A NURSE OUTFIT,
CAST IN SHADOW HOLDING A LARGE SYRINGE.

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THE COUNT:

[OOV] Who is it?

RENFIELD:

Some local peasant, Master.

GRAHAM:

I beg your pardon?

THE COUNT COMES TO THE DOOR. HE IS ENTIRELY IN SHADOW, APART FROM HIS EYES WHICH SEEM TO BE LIT WITH PIN SPOTS.

THE COUNT:

Well done Renfield. [TO GRAHAM] So nice to see you, peasant. Do come in...

GRAHAM:

Okay, well, first, I'm not a peasant and...can you stop staring at me like that?

THE COUNT:

[INNOCENTLY] Like what?

ANGLE ON THE COUNT'S HYPNOTIC EYES. GRAHAM IS ENTRANCED. THE COUNT HOLDS OUT A HAND. HE ALMOST HAS GRAHAM IN HIS CLUTCHES.

RENFIELD:

Are you sure you haven't come to donate blood?

GRAHAM:

[DAZED] Yes.

RENFIELD:

Just flirting with us, were you? Sling your hook.

HE SLAMS THE DOOR IN GRAHAM'S FACE. GRAHAM STANDS THERE FOR A BEAT AND THEN SHAKES HIS HEAD, UTTERLY CONFUSED. HE DOES A MASSIVE YAWN. HE CAN HARDLY KEEP HIS EYES OPEN.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 25. INT. CASTLE ENTRANCE – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 1.57PM

TIME CONTINUOUS

[THE COUNT, RENFIELD]

THE COUNT GRABS RENFIELD BY THE LAPELS.

THE COUNT:

'Sling your hook'? That was a ten pint delivery.

RENFIELD:

He said he didn't want to give blood.

THE COUNT:

They never *want* to give blood. That's why I've got these.

THE COUNT REVEALS HIS FANGS.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 26. EXT. GARAGE – THE BRANAGH'S. DAY 1. 2.00PM

[IAN, ELIZABETH, PAUL, CHLOE]

THE BRANAGHS ARE STANDING WHERE THEY WERE,
NOW WAITING FOR GRAHAM TO GET BACK. THE
ATMOSPHERE IS DECIDEDLY SPOOKY.

IAN:

This is like a horror film.

CHLOE LOOKS AT HIM.

IAN:

You know, one by one up to the castle. Never to return.

PAUL:

[WORRIED, TRYING TO CONVINCHE HIMSELF] Though Dad *is*
going to return. *[BEAT]* Isn't he?

ELIZABETH:

He's probably talking to them about the plumbing, you know what
he's like. Maybe someone should go up and get him.

ELIZABETH LOOKS AT IAN. IAN IN TURN, LOOKS AT
PAUL, PAUL LOOKS AT CHLOE. SHE SIGHS AND
HEADS OFF TOWARDS THE CASTLE.

ELIZABETH:

She can't go by herself.

IAN:

Right. *[BEAT. REALISES]* Oh, you mean us?

IAN LOOKS UP AT THE CASTLE. IT LOOKS
PARTICULARLY SPOOKY.

IAN:

[TRYING TO BE BRAVE] Come on Paul.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 27. INT. VLAD'S BEDROOM – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 2.01PM
[VLAD, ROBIN, INGRID] [ZOLTAN (VO)]

VLAD AND ROBIN FACE EACH OTHER.

ZOLTAN:
~~NO VLAD~~

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INGRID KICKS ZOLTAN OVER.

INGRID:

Shut it, four-wheels. I can smell...something different. Something rather eurg! Ah-ha!

INGRID SWOOPS AND LOOKS UNDER THE BED.

VLAD:

No!

INGRID:

I can't wait to tell Dad about this.

VLAD:

I can explain.

INGRID:

Oh yeah?

VLAD:

Climbed in through the window. Nothing to do with me.

INGRID:

A massive pile of dirty laundry climbed in through the window?

VLAD:

What?

HE LOOKS UNDER THE BED. THERE IS A MASSIVE PILE OF DIRTY LAUNDRY THERE.

VLAD:

Where's he gone?

INGRID:

Who, the Dirty Sock Fairy?

VLAD:

[RECOVERING FROM HIS SHOCK] Err...yes.

INGRID:

You know I can't even be bothered to give you a withering look for that, so just imagine I have.

INGRID HEADS TO THE DOOR, SHAKING HER HEAD.

VLAD:

Zoltan! Did you see where the boy went?

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ZOLTAN:

[VO] Unfortunately I was distracted by all the sawdust running to my left side.

VLAD PICKS ZOLTAN UP.

VLAD:

We've got to find him. Before Dad does.

VLAD AND ZOLTAN LEAVE THE ROOM.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 28. INT. GREAT HALL LIVING ROOM – CASTLE DRACULA.

DAY 1. 2.04PM

[ROBIN, THE COUNT, RENFIELD, VLAD, INGRID]

ROBIN IS HIDING IN A CORNER OF THE GREAT HALL,
PEEKING OUT FROM BEHIND SOME FURNITURE.

THE FOCUS OF ROBIN'S FASCINATED ATTENTION IS
THE COUNT, SITTING READING A COPY OF
'VAMPIRISM TODAY'. RENFIELD IS WITH HIM,
SQUIRMING UNCOMFORTABLY.

RENFIELD:

Please, Master, take it out.

THE COUNT:

No, Renfield, it's important that you know why you're being
punished.

RENFIELD:

Is it because I smell?

THE COUNT:

No. You do, but that's not why.

RENFIELD:

Is it because I picked my nose and ate it?

THE COUNT:

No...

RENFIELD:

After I'd been to the loo without washing my hands?

THE COUNT:

No. Eurgh, but no. The reason you're being punished is because
I'M HUNGRY! In fact I'm starving, and when I'm starving, I get
nasty.

RENFIELD:

And that's why you've put your tarantula down my top?

THE COUNT:

Correct. And also because I like watching you squirm.

RENFIELD:

Oh no, I think she's gone down my trousers!

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VLAD:

Well um, it's just, I think I'm getting my first fang.

INGRID ENTERS.

THE COUNT:

[PLEASED] A fang! My boy!

HE TURNS TO LOOK IN VLAD'S MOUTH. VLAD GESTURES FOR ROBIN TO MOVE. ROBIN IS FROZEN TO THE SPOT. THE COUNT LOOKS INSIDE VLAD'S MOUTH.

THE COUNT:

Hmm, I can't see anything...never mind my favourite child.

INGRID:

Oh nurture him why don't you. You just hate me because I'm a girl.

RENFIELD:

No, he hates you because you're really annoying.

RENFIELD CLOCKS INGRID'S LOOK.

RENFIELD:

Oops.

INGRID:

Right.

SHE PUSHES RENFIELD VERY HARD. HE FALLS INTO A CHAIR. SFX: SQUELCH.

RENFIELD:

Oh Master! I've sat on your tarantula.

THE COUNT:

Imelda. No!

THE COUNT RUSHES TO RENFIELD.

VLAD:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

RENFIELD:

If it's any consolation Master, she wouldn't have felt a thing.

INGRID:

Except your huge bottom squashing her.

END ON RENFIELD'S REACTION.

CUT TO:

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

ROBIN:

[LISTING] Talking wolf, blood-thirsty dad, first fang.

VLAD:

Oh, bats! I knew this would happen. Please don't get an angry mob and drive us out of town.

ROBIN:

I think you're underestimating suburban apathy. Anyway, vampires are awesome.

VLAD:

Awesome?

ROBIN:

I know everything there is to know about them.

ROBIN LOOKS IN THE MIRROR AND SEES THE TWO OF THEM STANDING TOGETHER.

ROBIN:

Or at least I thought I did. How come you've got a reflection?

VLAD:

Well, we don't come into our full powers until our sixteenth birthday. [COUNTING] So I've got a reflection, I can't turn into a bat and I can speak any language fluently.

ROBIN:

Really?

VLAD:

And I don't get burnt by sunlight or have an adverse reaction to garlic.

ROBIN:

Y'know, for my first vampire, you're not coming across very...

VLAD:

Vampiric? And can I say that for my first normal kid, you're not coming across very...

ROBIN:

Normal?

BOTH BOYS SMILE. THE FROST HAS THAWED.

INGRID:

[OOV] First fang? You scrawny little scab.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

VLAD PUSHES ROBIN UNDER THE BED AND LIES ACROSS IT, TRYING TO ACT NONCHALANTLY. INGRID ENTERS AND LOOKS AROUND THE ROOM.

INGRID:

Talking to yourself, you little freak?

VLAD:

My darling sister, how nice of you to rudely walk in without knocking.

INGRID:

Stick a stake in it.

INGRID SNIFFS THE AIR.

VLAD:

[WORRIED] Ah, yes, my socks...

WITH LIGHTNING REACTIONS, INGRID BENDS DOWN AND GRABS ROBIN BY THE COLLAR, DRAGGING HIM UP. SHE SNARLS, FOR A MINUTE ROBIN AND WE ARE UNSURE IF SHE IS GOING TO BITE HIM.

VLAD:

How did that get there?

ROBIN:

Hello.

INGRID:

[TO VLAD] What are you playing at? You know we're not supposed to mix with breathers. What if he found out that we're...

ROBIN:

Vampires.

INGRID:

Yes. [BEAT] Hang on. He knows?

VLAD:

Yes and it's fine. He's promised not to tell.

INGRID:

[SARCASTIC] Oh! He's *promised*. Well that's fine then.

INGRID GRABS ROBIN WITH BOTH HANDS.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

INGRID:

Listen to me, meat-face. Swear by all that is morbidly evil not to tell anyone about us on pain of a long and gruesome death.

ROBIN:

You're very pretty.

INGRID:

Yes I am. Now swear.

ROBIN:

I swear.

INGRID:

Good. Now, let's get you out of here before my father decides to have you for dinner and us for dessert.

VLAD:

Thanks, Ingrid.

INGRID:

You don't think I'm saving this stinking blood bag just to be nice do you? Oh no. You and I are going to have a little conversation about room allocation.

OFF ON INGRID'S EVIL SMILE.

CUT TO:

Episode

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 30A. EXT. FRONT DOOR – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 2.15PM TIME
CONTINUOUS

[CHLOE, PAUL, IAN, INGRID, ROBIN, VLAD]

~~IN 5840(S), T 0837ID~~

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SHE IS HOLDING ROBIN BY THE SCRUFF OF THE NECK. INGRID PUSHES ROBIN TOWARDS HIS BROTHERS.

INGRID:

Now get lost.

CHLOE:

You're quite rude, aren't you?

INGRID:

It's my thing – deal with it.

VLAD:

See you then, Robin.

ROBIN:

Yeah. Come to mine if you fancy it any time. Number 22 – down the hill.

VLAD:y 248.16 505.44 TD () Tj414 11.28 Tf0 -12. -13.44 TD -0.08376 Tc (S) T
SeLAD:r (t) Tj Tc Tc () Tj -0.12 0 Tc (en,) Tj 0.2j - Tc (n) Tj 0.20832 Tc (gTj -0.12 Tc (y

SHOOTING SCRIPT

IAN:

[MORTIFIED] I don't know. [TRYING TO RECOVER HIS COOL.
ADDRESSING ROBIN] Come on Ozzy Osbourne, let's get out of
here.

THE TWINS START TO WALK OFF.

CHLOE:

[POINTEDLY] What about Dad?

ROBIN:

He's not in the castle, he's probably ca

Episo

Episode 1 – WHEN YO

SHOOTING SCRIPT

THE COUNT:

Friends? With our neighbours?

THE COUNT THINKS ABOUT IT.

CUT TO:

Episode 1 – WHEN YOU'RE A STRANGER
YOUNG DRACULA

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 34. INT. GREAT HALL DINING ROOM – CASTLE DRACULA.
DAY 1. 2.33PM TIME CONTINUOUS
[THE COUNT, INGRID, VLAD]

THE COUNT SHIVERS.

THE COUNT:

Brrr. That does it, definitely no contact. Go to your rooms.

INGRID CANNOT RESIST SPEAKING ANY LONGER AND
STOPS HOLDING HER BREATH.

INGRID:

Talking of rooms, we're swapping.

THE COUNT:

[TO INGRID AND VLAD] Nobody is swapping rooms without my permission. In fact, from now on, nobody is doing anything without my permission. [FURIOUS] Now get out of my sight. You're a disgrace.

OUT ON INGRID AND VLAD'S REACTION – THIS IS
SERIOUS.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

THE COUNT:

[GUILTY] Oh Vladimir.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 36. INT. VL

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 37. INT. ROBIN'S BEDROOM – THE BRANAGH'S. NIGHT 1. 6.25PM
[ROBIN, VLAD, THE COUNT]

ROBIN IS WATCHING TV. THERE'S A KNOCK ON HIS WINDOW. HE FINDS VLAD.

ROBIN:

Wow! You flew up to my window.

VLAD:

Erm, no. I climbed up.

ROBIN:

Oh. Are you sure you're a vampire and not a burglar?

ROBIN HELPS VLAD INTO THE ROOM.

VLAD:

Yes Robin. So what happened to the camping trip?

ROBIN:

Cancelled. My Dad keeps falling asleep for some reason.

VLAD:

[SMILES KNOWINGLY] It'll wear off.

ROBIN:

Great. Well, I'll go get some drinks.

VLAD:

Cup of blood, little bit of milk. [BEAT] Joke.

ROBIN LAUGHS AND GOES. VLAD LOOKS ROUND THE ROOM. HE PICKS UP A PLASTIC SKULL PAPERWEIGHT.

VLAD:

So this is what my room should look like.

THERE'S A TAP ON THE WINDOW. PUZZLED, VLAD OPENS IT. A HAND REACHES IN AND GRABS HIM,
BS HI I. .376 Tc (P) Tj0 Tc (U) Tj0.06792 Tc (Z) TU(A) Tj0 Tc C6 Tc 0 9n1

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 38. INT. ROBIN'S BEDROOM – THE BRANAGH'S HOUSE.

NIGHT 1. 6.26PM TIME CONTINUOUS

[VLAD, THE COUNT]

THE COUNT HAS VLAD BY THE NECK, FLOATING
OUTSIDE THE WINDOW.

VLAD:

Dad!

THE COUNT:

You're lucky I don't drop you.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 39. INT. ROBIN'S BEDROOM – THE BRANAGH'S. NIGHT 1. 6.29PM

[ROBIN]

ROBIN COMES BACK IN, CARRYING A BOTTLE OF COLA AND TWO GLASSES. THE ROOM IS EMPTY. THE CURTAINS FLAP IN THE WIND FROM THE OPEN WINDOW.

ROBIN RUNS TO THE WINDOW AND LOOKS OUT TOWARDS THE CASTLE.

ROBIN:

My neighbour's a vampire. Excellent.

A WOLF HOWLS.

END OF EPISODE.