SHOOTING SCRIPT

This episode is set over two days (and one night).

These days are referred to as DAY 7, DAY 8 and NIGHT 8 in the scene headers.

SCENE 1. INT. KITCHEN – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 7. 8.15AM

[THE COUNT, VLAD, RENFIELD, INGRID]

INGRID SITS EATING BREAKFAST AS RENFIELD WORKS THE BLENDER, THE CONTENTS TURN RED. VLAD ENTERS.

RENFIELD:

What would Master like for breakfast? How does natural yogurt and shredded leech sound?

VLAD:

Disgusting. Have you got anything that doesn't contain blood?

INGRID:

You are SO not gonna make it as a vampire.

THE COUNT STAGGERS IN EXHAUSTED BUT HAPPY.

THE COUNT:

What a night I've had! Stop what you're doing and prepare to be amazed!

HE REACHES INTO HIS CAPE AND PULLS OUT A SMALL RABBIT BY THE SCRUFF OF HIS NECK – TA-DA! HE WAITS FOR THE REACTION. BEAT.

VLAD:

[CONFUSED] Dad, have you got a job as a magician?

RENFIELD:

If you need an attractive assistant, I look stunning in sequins.

THE COUNT:

No you idiots! I've been out hunting!

THE COUNT HANDS VLAD THE RABBIT.

THE COUNT:

It's time you got your fangs stuck into some proper grub.

VLAD:

[HORRIFIED] But Dad, it's just a little baby rabbit!

SHOOTING SCRIPT

THE COUNT:

[PLEASED] Want something bigger, eh? Tomorrow I'll bring you a goat.

THE COUNT PUTS THE RABBIT IN FRONT OF VLAD.

VLAD:

I'm not eating this! It's alive!

INGRID:

You are such a wimp.

THE COUNT:

Don't worry Vlad, everybody gets first bite nerves. You just need some practice before you're old enough to start on the peasants.

THE COUNT IS SUDDENLY IN VLAD'S FACE.

THE COUNT:

[MENACING] Now be a brave boy and bite the bunny.

VLAD:

I'm not biting the bunny! I'm not biting anyone!

THE COUNT LOOKS THUNDEROUS.

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

RENFIELD DROPS A SAUCEPAN IN HORROR.

VLAD:

But I've already got a mum!

THE COUNT:

I mean one who doesn't run off with a werewolf at the first sign of moonlight. You need a stepmother. Preferably evil.

INGRID:

And who exactly are you planning on marrying?

THE COUNT:

I will find a bride the traditional way. I'll throw a Hunt Ball.

OFF ON VLAD'S HORRIFIED LOOK.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 2. EXT. SCHOOL - BENCH. DAY 7. 12.35PM

[VLAD, CHLOE, ROBIN] [SCHOOL KIDS (NS)]

VLAD, ROBIN AND CHLOE SIT EATING THEIR PACKED LUNCHES. VLAD IS PANICKING.

CHLOE:

What's a Hunt Ball?

VLAD:

A big fancy party with ballroom dancing so Dad can waltz around window shopping for a wife.

ROBIN:

A vampire party! Cool!

VLAD:

[POINTEDLY] And at midnight, instead of going home they start hunting peasants to feast on.

SHOOTING SCRIPT						
ROBIN: A boy can dream can't he?j0.208S2.28 Tf-109.92 63970Tj60.12 Tc (a)n						

SHOOTING SCRIPT

<u>SCENE 3. INT. SCHOOL – WOODWORK ROOM. DAY 7. 12.45PM</u> [VAN HELSING, JONATHAN]

VAN HELSING IS SHOWING JONATHAN A HOME-MADE CROSSBOW.

VAN HELSING:

I finally perfected my stake-firing crossbow! I need you to help me do some target practice.

JONATHAN:

If you ask me to put an apple on my head I'm leaving.

VAN HELSING GIVES JONATHAN A LOOK AND HANDS HIM A BUCKET.

VAN HELSING:

Throw one of these across the room when I say 'Pull'.

JONATHAN EXAMINES THE BUCKET, IT'S FILLED WITH PLASTIC BATS.

JONATHAN:

I'm missing lunch so you can shoot plastic bats? You're crazy.

VAN HELSING TAKES A BAT OUT OF THE BUCKET.

VAN HELSING:

This isn't a plastic bat, this is Count Dracula!

JONATHAN:

Oh I see, you're not crazy...you're insane!

VAN HELSING:

I've spotted a bat flying to and from the castle. It must be the Count shape-shifting! I'm going to blast him out of the sky.

JONATHAN:

[SARCASTIC] Oh yeah because it couldn't just be bats nesting in the castle could it? Oh no. It must be a man turning himself into a bat. S'obvious.

VAN HELSING:

Pull!

JONATHAN ANGRILY THROWS A BAT AND VAN HELSING FIRES AND MISSES.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

JONATHAN:

You do know bats are a protected species?!

VAN HELSING:

Pull!

JONATHAN THROWS AND VAN HELSING MISSES AGAIN.

JONATHAN:

It's illegal to shoot them!

VAN HELSING:

Pull!

JONATHAN THROWS AND VAN HELSING FIRES – THUNK! HE FINALLY NAILS ONE.

JONATHAN:

You could be put in jail for this!

VAN HELSING HOLDS UP THE ARROW WITH A BAT STUCK ON THE END.

VAN HELSING:

I killed the Count!

JONATHAN:

Or a straight-jacket.

JONATHAN LOOKS WORRIED AS HIS DAD INSPECTS HIS KILL.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

<u>SCENE 4. INT. GREAT HALL DINING ROOM – CASTLE DRACULA.</u> DAY 7. 5.00PM

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

VLAD ENTERS AS INGRID IS EXPLAINING TO RENFIELD HER PLANS FOR THE BALL. SHE CRISS-CROSSES THE ROOM.

INGRID:

Right, the guests will be greeted here, [POINTS] the drinks table will go over there and you...[SNEERS] try to keep a low profile.

SHE'S NOW STANDING NEXT TO A WORRIED LOOKING VLAD.

VLAD:

[TO INGRID. AGHAST] Why are you helping? Do you want a stepmother?!

INGRID:

What have I got to lose? Mum's never around and Dad doesn't like me. At least this way I might find someone who actually cares about me.

VLAD:

Dad cares.

THE COUNT:

Ingrid I may have to sell you to pay for this party.

INGRID GIVES VLAD A 'SEE WHAT I MEAN' LOOK AND CONTINUES WALKING AROUND MAKING NOTES. THE COUNT FLIPS THROUGH "BLUD!" MAGAZINE (IN THE STYLE OF "HELLO"). ZOLTAN IS AT HIS SIDE. THE COUNT STOPS ON A PAGE.

THE COUNT:

[TO RENFIELD] What about Countess LeCushka?

RENFIELD:

You can't marry her, she killed her brother with a garlic flavoured coffin.

INGRID:

Sounds perfect.

THE COUNT:

Add her to the list.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

RENFIELD LOOKS ANGUISHED AS INGRID WRITES ON HER NOTEPAD.

VLAD:

[PLEADING] Dad you don't have to do this! I promise to be good! I mean bad.

THE COUNT SUDDENLY SPOTS A PICTURE.

THE COUNT:

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 5. THE COUNT'S FLASHBACK

THE ANGRY PEASANT MOB (FROM EPISODE 1) WAVE THEIR PITCHFORKS AND TORCHES, THEIR FACES DISTORTEFCO8CA0.087jET13 376 Tc (S) Tj0 Tc A(S) Tj-0.17208 Tc (T)

SHOOTING SCRIPT

<u>SCENE 6. INT. GREAT HALL DINING ROOM – CASTLE DRACULA.</u> <u>DAY 7. 5.02PM TIME CONTINUOUS</u>

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

THE COUNT SHAKES OFF THE MEMORY.

THE COUNT:

Brrr. You're right Vlad...

THE COUNT PUTS HIS ARM AROUND VLAD. VLAD LOOKS RELIEVED.

THE COUNT:

...so instead of hunting the whole town, we'll just invite a few peasants to the castle. We'll let them loose at midnight and the fun can begin!

HE SMILES AND PATS VLAD ON THE BACK.

VLAD:

[EXASPERATED] Oh well that's alright then, if you're only draining a few locals, who cares?!

THE COUNT:

Exactly. Now Ingrid, they need to be healthy peasants, fit and fast enough to make the chase fun. We don't want any pathetic creatures like Renfield here.

RENFIELD:

[RELIEVED] Thank you Master!

INGRID:

Don't worry Dad, I've got the perfect specimens in mind.

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 7. INT. KITCHEN - THE BRANAGH'S. DAY 8. 9.00AM

[ELIZABETH, GRAHAM, ROBIN, CHLOE, IAN, PAUL]

THE BRANAGHS ARE SITTING AROUND THE TABLE EATING BREAKFAST. ELIZABETH ENTERS OPENING THE POST.

ELIZABETH:

[EXITED] Oooh. We've all been invited to a Hunt Ball at the c G

SHOOTING SCRIPT

PAUL:

[DREAMY] I'm going to ask Ingrid to dance with me!

<u>IAN:</u>

[DREAMY] Me too! [SNAPPING OUT OF IT] Hang on, we don't know how to ballroom dance.

ELIZABETH:

[FLATTERINGLY] Your father can teach you – he does a mean tango.

THEY ALL LOOK AT GRAHAM, SURPRISED.

GRAHAM:

What you think plumbers can't dance?

ROBIN:

Does that mean we can go?

ELIZABETH LOOKS HOPEFUL AT GRAHAM.

GRAHAM:

[WEA

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 8. EXT. / INT. VAN HELSING'S CARAVAN. DAY 8. 9.30AM [JONATHAN, VAN HELSING]

VAN HELSING IS LOOKING AT THE CASTLE THROUGH HIS TELESCOPE. JONATHAN IS EATING BREAKFAST AND READING A BOOK ON BATS.

JONATHAN:

It says here bats can give you quite a nasty bite.

VAN HELSING:

And so can vampires!

JONATHAN:

Dad when are you gonna realise there are no vampires?

VAN HELSING IS SHOCKED. HE TURNS TO JONATHAN.

VAN HELSING:

Take that back!

JONATHAN:

It's true!

VAN HELSING:

Vampires are real and they're nesting in that castle! When I shoot down the Count then you'll believe me.

VAN HELSING IMITATES TAKING AIM AND FIRING HIS CROSSBOW INTO THE SKY. JONATHAN ROLLS HIS EYES.

JONATHAN:

This is ridiculous. I'm going to warn them they've got bats that need protecting.

HE HEADS FOR THE DOOR. VAN HELSING BLOCKS HIS WAY.

VAN HELSING:

[DEADLY SERIOUS] If you go up there the only thing that'll need protecting is your neck.

VAN HELSING FIXES HIM WITH AN INTENSE STARE AND JONATHAN INSTINCTIVELY RUBS HIS NECK. THEN REALISES WHAT HE'S DOING AND SNAPS OUT OF IT.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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Oh give over.

VAN HELSING STEPS ASIDE AND JONATHAN EXITS.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

<u>SCENE 9. INT. BALLROOM – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 8. 10.00AM</u> [INGRID, RENFIELD]

RENFIELD IS GETTING THE ROOM READY FOR THE BALL. HE'S SWEEPING WHEN INGRID APPROACHES HIM HOLDING TWO PIECES OF PAPER.

INGRID:

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SHE HANDS ONE OF THE PIECES TO RENFIELD. HE LOOKS AT IT, CONFUSED, THEN CHECKS THE BACK.

RENFIELD: Tiba 7 Tj-0.27168 0 Tj/F1 11.e!HEFI

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 10. INT. CASTLE ENTRANCE – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 8. 10.02AM TIME CONTINUOUS

[RENFIELD, ROBIN, JONATHAN]

RENFIELD OPENS THE DOOR TO REVEAL ROBIN, HE DOESN'T LOOK UP FROM HIS LIST.

ROBIN:

Is Vlad in?

RENFIELD:

Upstairs.

ROBIN TAKES THIS AS HIS CUE TO ENTER AND HEADS UPSTAIRS. RENFIELD DOESN'T CLOSE THE DOOR BUT KEEPS STANDING HOLDING IT OPEN, READING THE LIST.

RENFIELD:

[READING] 'Make three gallons of leech and strawberry punch!'. Where am I going to find strawberries?

JONATHAN WALKS UP TO THE OPEN DOORWAY.

JONATHAN:

Is Vlad in? I...

RENFIELD:

[INTERRUPTING] I said upstairs! Find him yourself! I'm too busy!

JONATHAN:

[OFFENDED] Alright, no need to shout.

JONATHAN ENTERS AND HEADS UPSTAIRS, LEAVING RENFIELD MUTTERING OVER HIS LIST.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

<u>SCENE 11. INT. VLAD'S BEDROOM – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 8. 10.05AM</u> [VLAD, ROBIN, ZOLTAN]

VLAD READS THE INVITATION, EYES WIDENING, WATCHED BY ROBIN.

VLAD:

I don't believe it. You're the 'perfect specimens' Ingrid was talking about!

ROBIN:

Specimens? Don't you mean guests?

VLAD:

[PATIENT] No Robin. Ingrid's invited you as the prey for the vampires to hunt.

ZOLTAN:

Oh I used to love a good hunt. Curse these wheels.

ROBIN IS CONFUSED.

ROBIN:

You mean like a party game, hide and seek, that kind of thing?

VLAD ROLLS HIS EYES.

VLAD:

[WEARY] At midnight a pack of hungry vampires is going to tear you limb from limb!

ZOLTAN:

Ahh that was the bit I liked best.

ROBIN NERVOUSLY LAUGHS.

ROBIN:

Get out of here! [BEAT] You mean a hunt ball really is a hunt ball?

VLAD:

That's what I've been trying to tell you!

ROBIN REALISES THE TRUTH.

ROBIN:

[ALMOST IMPRESSED] Ingrid really is evil.

VLAD:

I'm sure it's just a big misunderstanding. Let's tell Dad.

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

<u>SCENE 12. INT. STAIRCASE – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 8. 10.06AM</u> [JONATHAN]

JONATHAN IS LOOKING FOR SIGNS OF LIFE.

JONATHAN:

[CALLING] Hello...? Anybody there...?

SHOOTING SCRIPT

<u>SCENE 13. INT. THE COUNT'S BEDROOM – CASTLE DRACULA.</u> <u>DAY 8. 10.07AM TIME CONTINUOUS</u>

[JONATHAN, THE COUNT, VLAD, ROBIN, VAN HELSING (OOV)]

JONATHAN PASSES THE OPEN DOORWAY AND GLANCES INSIDE BEFORE WALKING OUT OF VISION. BEAT. HE BACKTRACKS SLOWLY INTO VISION AND LOOKS WIDE-EYED INTO THE ROOM. HE CAUTIOUSLY ENTERS, TAKING IN THE DECOR. CRASH ZOOM ON THE COFFIN, JONATHAN'S FRIGHTENED FACE.

VAN HELSING:

[OOV. ECHO] Vampires are real and they're nesting in that castle!

JONATHAN HEARS VOICES IN THE CORRIDOR B0 Tc (D) Tj-0.08376

SHOOTING SCRIPT

THE COUNT:

Yes I know. It's going to be fun!

ROBIN:

But vampires are going to chase us and suck olhTD 06 Tc (d) Tj-0.2558Rdj-0.083

SHOOTING SCRIPT

BEAT. JONATHAN FARTS. HE QUICKLY SWITCHES HIS HANDS FROM HIS MOUTH TO HIS BOTTOM. ROBIN AND VLAD EXCHANGE A LOOK, THEY THINK IT WAS THE COUNT REACTING TO THE NEWS. THE COUNT LOOKS AT VLAD, HE THINKS IT WAS HIM. BEAT.

THE COUNT:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

<u>SCENE 14. INT. VAN HELSING'S CARAVAN. DAY 8. 11.00AM</u> [JONATHAN, VAN HELSING]

JONATHAN SITS STARING VACANTLY INTO THE DISTANCE, TRAUMATISED. VAN HELSING IS PACING, EXCITED.

VAN HELSING:

You actually saw him in his coffin?! Oh if only you'd had a stake with you!

JONATHAN:

[DRAINED] There are vampires living in the castle.

VAN HELSING:

I've been telling you that for months, but would you listen? Oh no.

JONATHAN:

[LOST IN THOUGHT] We should get away from here. Far away, where they can't find us...

VAN HELSING:

Run away? Are you crazy? We've got to get up to the castle and do our duty.

JONATHAN:

We can't, it's going to be swarming with vampires. [DISBELIEF] They're having a party!

VAN HELSING:

Oh sweet joy! This is it! The big one! It's the moment I've always dreamed of Jonno. Me and you, outnumbered, fighting shoulder to shoulder against a bloodthirsty horde of vampires!

JONATHAN LOOKS AT HIS DAD AND REALISES HE'S SERIOUS. HE SWALLOWS HARD.

JONATHAN:

I think I'm going to be sick.

HE RUSHES FOR THE TOILET.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SHOOTING SCRIPT

CHLOE:

[NODS] Do it.

PAUL POPS HIS HEAD IN, EXCITED.

PAUL:

Hurry up. Ingrid's here.

PAUL RUSHES BACK OUT AS VLAD, CHLOE AND ROBIN SHARE A CONCERNED LOOK AND HURRY AFTER HIM.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 16. INT. LIVING ROOM – THE BRANAGH'S. NIGHT 8. 7.43PM TIME CONTINUOUS

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

VLAD, ROBIN AND CHLOE RUSH IN TO FIND INGRID SITTING NEXT TO GRAHAM ON THE SOFA MEASURING HIS BLOOD PRESSURE. INGRID FINISHES INFLATING THE ARM BALLOON.

GRAHAM:

Ingrid's checking my blood pressure, isn't that thoughtful?

INGRID

Just want to make sure you're fit and healthy for the dance.

CHLOE:

[TO INGRID] You are sick! Sick, do you hear?!

ELIZABETH:

Chloe, don't beTj0 -13.2 TD (e) Tj0 -12.92 Tc (o) Tj Tc (a) Tj0.08376 Tc (J) Tj0de T

INGRID:

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

VLAD:

Don't panic. The hunt doesn't start until midnight, we've still got time!

ROBIN:

For what? How are we gonna stop a room full of thirsty vampires?

VLAD:

[THINKS] I know what I've got to do. Leave it with me.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 17. INT. VAN HELSING'S CARAVAN. NIGHT 8. 7.50PM

[VAN HELSING, JONATHAN]

CLOSE UP ON A SERIOUS LOOKING VAN HELSING.

VAN HELSING:

It's time.

PULL OUT TO REVEAL VAN HELSING TALKING TO JONATHAN.

VAN HELSING:

C'mon let's get to school to gather weapo

SHOOTING SCRIPT

<u>SCENE 18. INT. GREAT HALL DINING ROOM – CASTLE DRACULA.</u> <u>NIGHT 8. 8.00PM</u>

[THE COUNT, INGRID, ELIZABETH, GRAHAM, CHLOE, ROBIN, IAN, PAUL, RENFIELD, MAGDA] [GUESTS (NS)]

THE COUNT GREETS HIS GUESTS AS THEY ARRIVE. RENFIELD LADLES OUT THE PUNCH FOR ARRIVING GUESTS. THERE IS A TRAY OF CANAPÉS (COCKROACHES AND CHEESE ON STICKS SHAPED LIKE A HEDGEHOG) ON THE TABLE. INGRID ENTERS WITH ELIZABETH, GRAHAM, CHLOE, ROBIN, IAN AND PAUL.

THE COUNT:

Elizabeth! So glad you could make it.

ELIZABETH:

[THRILLED] We wouldn't have missed this for the world, would we Graham?

GRAHAM: k[GRUNRTE E 2416 Tc (w) Tj-0.22416 Tc (w) T 2416 Tc (w) Tj-6 Tc

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 19. – THERE IS NO LONGER A SCENE 19.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

<u>SCENE 20. INT. SCHOOL – WOODWORK ROOM. NIGHT 8. 8.55PM</u> [VLAD, VAN HELSING, JONATHAN]

THE ROOM IS DARK. THE DOOR CREAKS OPEN AND VLAD CAUTIOUSLY ENTERS, LIGHTING HIS WAY WITH A TORCH. HE STEALTHILY MAKES HIS WAY ACROSS THE ROOM TO VAN HELSING'S DESK. THE BEAM OF LIGHT ILLUMINATES THE DESK DRAWER. VLAD GRABS THE HANDLE AND PULLS... IT'S LOCKED. HE PUTS HIS FOOT UP AND BRACES HIMSELF AGAINST THE DESK AND TRIES TO FORCE THE LOCK.

VAN HELSING:

[OOV] Looki

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 21. INT. BALLROOM – CASTLE DRACULA. NIGHT 8. 10.00PM
[THE COUNT, INGRID, ZOLTAN, ELIZABETH, GRAHAM, ROBIN, CHLOE, IAN, PAUL, MAGDA] [GUESTS (NS)]

THE BALL IS IN FULL SWING AS THE VAMPIRE ORCHESTRA PLAYS AND THE COUNT SITS ON A RAISED PLATFORM OVERLOOKING THE DANCE FLOOR. HE'S WATCHING MAGDA DANCING WITH A HANDSOME VAMPIRE, HE LOOKS JEALOUS. THE TWINS ARE EATING THE COCKROACHES AND CHEESE ON STICKS. CHLOE AND ROBIN ARE WATCHING THE CLOCK, IT TICKS ONTO TEN O'CLOCK. THEY TURN THEIR ATTENTIONS BACK TO THE DANCE-FLOOR AND WATCH THEIR MUM AND DAD WALTZING AROUND TOGETHER.

ROBIN:

Where's Vlad? We're running out of time!

ZOLTAN WHEELS UP TO CHLOE AND ROBIN.

ZOLTAN:

He can't help you now, no-one can. The vampires have picked up the scent.

CHLOE LOOKS UP AND SEES THE VAMPIRES ARE STARING HUNGRILY AT THE BRANAGHS. THE MUSIC ENDS AND GRAHAM AND ELIZABETH COME OFF THE DANCE FLOOR. ROBIN AND CHLOE BOTH RUSH OVER.

ROBIN:

Mum, Dad please can we go now?!

CHLOE:

It's way past our bedtime.

THE TWINS JOIN THEM.

PAUL:

[GRUMPY] Ingrid hasn't danced with us once.

IAN:

This party really sucks.

GRAHAM:

[TO ELIZABETH] They've got a point love, it is getting late.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

VAN HELSING:

Oh don't worry, I'm a master of disguise...

HE PICKS UP HIS BAG AND EXITS. VLAD STRUGGLES WITH HIS BONDS, BUT STOPS WHEN JONATHAN PLAYS WITH THE STAKE MENACINGLY.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

THE COUNT GOES TO TAKE A SWIG. HE LOOKS OVER AT MAGDA TO CHECK THAT SHE'S WATCHING BUT INSTEAD OF LOOKING JEALOUS SHE'S LAUGHING AT HIM. THE COUNT STOPS.

THE COUNT:

What I want to say is... will you do m

Episode

SHOOTING SCRIPT

JONATHAN LOOKS AT VLAD, TORN. HE LOSES HIS NERVE, PUTS DOWN THE STAKE AND QUICKLY STARTS TO UNTIE HIM.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

ELIZABETH:

You've been such a wonderful hostess, I can't thank you enough. There's something I've been meaning to give you.

SHE GIVES INGRID A JEWELLERY BOX AND INGRID OPENS IT TO FIND A BEAUTIFUL NECKLACE.

INGRID:

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

THE VAMPIRES MOVE INTO THE CENTRE OF THE CIRCLE AND FORM A PACK. THEY TURN AND START TO SLOWLY ADVANCE ON THE BRANAGHS.

INGRID LOOKS AT THE NECKLACE AND WIPES A TEAR FROM HER EYE. SHE MOVES SO THAT SHE IS STANDING WITH HER BACK TO THE DOOR SO THAT THE BRANAGHS HAVE THEIR BACKS TO THE ADVANCING VAMPIRES. BONG!

CROWD:

Nine!

INGRID LOOKS AT THE BRANAGHS, THE NECKLACE AND THE VAMPIRES CLOSING IN BEHIND THEM. SHE MAKES UP HER MIND.

INGRID:

[TO ELIZABETH] Urgh. What made you think I'd wear trash like this? It's revolting!

BONG!

CROWD:

Eight!

INGRID GIVES ELIZABETH THE BOX.

GRAHAM:

[APPALLED] Well, really!

ELIZABETH:

How rude!

BONG!

CROWD:

Seven!

ROBIN AND CHLOE RUSH OVER TO THEIR PARENTS.

INGRID:

Get out of here, you're not welcome!

BONG!

CROWD:

Six!

$\begin{array}{c} \text{Episode 14 - COUNTDOWN} \\ \text{YOUN} \end{array}$

SHOOTING SCRIPT

BONG!

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 26. EXT. CASTLE DRACULA. NIGHT 8. 12.01AM

[ELIZABETH, GRAHAM, IAN, PAUL, CHLOE, VLAD, JONATHAN]

THE BRANAGHS ARE BRISKLY WALKING DOWN THE DRIVEWAY.

GRAHAM:

I've said it before and I'll say it again - that family is weird!

ELIZABETH:

Boys I want you to stay away from Ingrid froi s

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

<u>SCENE 27. INT. BALLROOM – CASTLE DRACULA. NIGHT 8. 12.02AM TIME</u> CONTINUOUS

[THE COUNT, INGRID, ZOLTAN, ROBIN, RENFIELD, MAGDA, VAN HELSING, VLAD, JONATHAN] [GUESTS (NS)]

THE VAMPIRES, LED BY THE COUNT AND AN AWKWARD-LOOKING VAN HELSING, CLOSE IN ON ROBIN COWERING ON THE TABLE.

VLAD:

[OOV] Dad! Stop!

THE COUNT STOPS AND TURNS TO SEE VLAD IN THE DOORWAY.

VLAD:

That woman is Mr Van Helsing. He's a slayer!

JONATHAN BURSTS IN BEHIND HIM AS THE ROOM ERUPTS IN CONFUSION AND THE CROWD BACKS AWAY FROM THE COUNT AND VAN HELSING. ROBIN JUMPS DOWN AND RUNS OVER TO VLAD. HE HIDES BEHIND VLAD, WATCHING OVER HIS SHOULDER.

THE COUNT:

Please! I think I can tell the difference between a man and a woman.

JONATHAN RUNS UP AND EMBRACES VAN HELSING.

JONATHAN:

Oh Dad, I was so worried about you.

THE COUNT:

Dad....?

VAN HELSING REALISING HIS COVER IS BLOWN, PULLS A LONG WOODEN HAIR PIN FROM HIS WIG AND LOADS IT INTO HIS FAN WHICH HE FLIPS OVER TO REVEAL IS ACTUALLY HIS CROSSBOW DISGUISED. HE PULLS OFF HIS WIG.

VAN HELSING:

Yes it is I, Van Helsing. Vampire Slayer!

MUSICAL STING: DUN, DUN DERRR! THE COUNT LOOKS OVER ANGRILY AT THE ORCHESTRA AND REVEAL IT'S THEM PLAYING THE STING.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

THEY SHEEPISHLY STOP PLAYING AND TRAIL OFF IN MUSICAL DISCORD.

VLAD:

Robin get out of here! Go!

ROBIN:

No way! I'm not missing this!

THE CROWD HISSES AT VAN HELSING, CIRCLING AROUND HIM. VAN HELSING PULLS JONATHAN BEHIND HIM AND EL

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SHOOTING SCRIPT

INGRID:

We are your own children!

THE COUNT:

[LAST GASP] Silence!

PULLING VLAD CLOSE.

THE COUNT:

Vlad, come closer. Promise me you'll carry on the family name and be a good vampire.

VLAD WIPES AWAY A TEAR.

VLAD:

I promise.

THE COUNT:

That's my boy...

HE DIES, HIS EYES CLOSE AND HE SLUMPS.

INGRID:

He's dead?! But he didn't say anything to me! Oh that is so typical.

VAN HELSING AND JONATHAN LOOK S

SHOOTING SCRIPT

THE COUNT:

[MENACING] Well let's fill it up with something a little fresher, shall we?

HE ADVANCES ON VAN HELSING, WHO REALISES HE IS NOW UNARMED.

JONATHAN:

[SCARED] What do we do now?!

VAN HELSING THROWS DOWN THE FAN.

VAN HELSING:

[TO JONATHAN] Run!!!

VAN HELSING AND JONATHAN RUSH FOR THE DOOR BUT THE COUNT GETS THERE FIRST WITH SUPERNATURAL SPEED. HE BLOCKS THEIR EXIT, THEY SLIDE TO A HALT IN FRONT OF HIM.

THE COUNT:

Don't go now, the party's only just getting started.

THE COUNT SMILES AND LIGHTLY SNAPS HIS FANGS. VAN HELSING PUTS HIS ARM OUT, P getth ARGO97.Tc 324PUN

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<u>VLAD:</u>	
[RESIGNED] So I suphD]	