

**ACT ONE**

**Scene 6**

**#5b - Inside The Main Hall**

*Later the same night. Eerie MUSIC underscores.*

*SOUND: A clock strikes midnight.*

*The castle's Gothic-style Grand Hall. There is a huge fireplace as well as a life-sized portrait of Victor von Frankenstein hanging above the fireplace. There is also a book-filled bookcase. A fire burns in the fireplace while the vast room is illuminated by lighted candles in sconces.*

*FREDERICK is discovered standing near the bookcase, leafing through a handful of books.*

*FRAU BLUCHER enters.*

START  
↓

**FRAU BLUCHER**

May I escort you to your bed chamber, Herr Doktor? Everyone else has long since retired.

**FREDERICK**

No, I believe I will remain down here and read for a little while longer.

**FRAU BLUCHER**

As you wish, Dr. Fronkonschwein.

**FREDERICK**

That's Fronken-Steen!

**FRAU BLUCHER & FREDERICK**

- Steen!

**FREDERICK**

Will you please try and get it right, once and for all.

**FRAU BLUCHER**

Steen, yes. I will never forget.

*(pause)*

Steen?

S  
St  
Is  
Ja.  
Ha  
Ja,  
(  
By  
Kar  
I do  
Nev  
Voul  
No, t  
Some  
No, tl  
(aft  
Ovalti  
Nothi

FREDERICK

Steen.

FRAU BLUCHER

Steen... Your grandfather, Victor, also often liked to stay up late reading.

FREDERICK

*(indicating the portrait above the fireplace)*

Is that his portrait?

FRAU BLUCHER

Ja. That is Victor.

FREDERICK

Handsome.

FRAU BLUCHER

Ja, very handsome.

FREDERICK

*(indicating the books in his hand)*

By the way, these books, they all seem rather general. "Heidi", "Black Beauty", "The Kama Sutra". Where are my Grandfather's medical books, his private library?

FRAU BLUCHER

I don't know what you mean, Herr Doktor.

FREDERICK

Never mind. So, I'll retire on my own then. Good night.

FRAU BLUCHER

Would the Doktor care for a brandy while he is reading?

FREDERICK

No, thank you.

FRAU BLUCHER

Some varm milk? Perhaps?

FREDERICK

No, thank you very much. That's very kind of you.

FRAU BLUCHER

*(after a long pause)*

Ovaltine?

FREDERICK

Nothing! Thank you.

FRAU BLUCHER

I could run out and get you a grande macchiato?

FREDERICK

I said nothing. Nothing means nothing!

FRAU BLUCHER

Then I vill say goodnight.

FREDERICK

Goodnight, Frau Blucher!

← END

*SOUND: HORSES whinny as SHE exits. HE sits, picks up a book, and reads aloud.*

"It was from the crest of a heather-covered hillside that young Rebecca first set eyes on Sunnybrook Farm."

#5c - Violin Incidental

*As HE dozes off, we hear the SOUND of a violin somewhere in the distance, playing a strange and haunting melody.*

*INGA enters wearing a diaphanous nightgown and a flimsy opened robe. SHE hurries to FREDERICK's side.*

INGA

Dr. Fronkensteen! Dr. Fronkensteen, I'm frightened, what is that strange music?

FREDERICK

*(waking up)*

Music? Damned if I know. But you're right.

*HE crosses to a bookcase flanked on each side by a lighted candle in a wall sconce. It seems to be coming from behind this bookcase. Where is it, where is it?*

INGA

Where is what?

FREDERICK

The device. In every low-budget cheapo horror movie there's always a hidden device. A triggering mechanism.

*HE spots a book protruding far out from all the others in the bookcase.*

Hello. Stand back!

*HE yanks out the protruding book; nothing happens.*

Yes... No... Nothing.

#5d - T