

Episode 1 – WHEN YOU'RE A STRANGER
YOUNG DRACULA

SHOOTING SCRIPT

<p><i>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.</i></p>
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SCENE 1. EXT. TOWN. DAY 1. 11.54AM

[VLAD (VO)]

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

VLAD:

[VO] All my life I've wanted to fit in, to be ordinary.

CRASH ZOOM TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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

[VLAD]

VLAD:

[TO CAMERA] I'm a vampire.

CRASH ZOOM OUT...

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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 DRAMATIC LIGHTNING SPLITS THE SKY.

MUSIC (OVER TITLES) 'PEOPLE ARE STRANGE'.

TITLES: YOUNG DRACULA.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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

THE HEARSE CONTINUES TO GLIDE THROUGH THE
STREETS.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 2. INT. HEARSE. DAY 1. 11.56AM TIME CONTINUOUS

[VLAD, INGRID, RENFIELD]

VLAD IS STARING OUT THE WINDOW. HE AND HIS SISTER, INGRID, ARE CRAMPED ON THE FRONT SEAT. RENFIELD, THE FAMILY SERVANT, IS DRIVING AND TRYING TO READ THE MAP AT THE SAME TIME. VLAD IS LEANING OVER INGRID LOOKING AT THE MAP. BEHIND THEIR HEADS IS A BLOOD RED CURTAIN.

VLAD:

I'm sure we should have taken a left back there.

INGRID:

Can you stop breathing in my face. You can't have brushed your teeth for weeks. Am I the only one gagging here? And...and...why did we have to move anyway?

VLAD CHECKS HIS BREATH IN HIS HAND.

RENFIELD:

Please be quiet Mistress Ingrid, I'm trying to read the map.

RENFIELD IS CLEARLY HAVING DIFFICULTIES WITH THE FOLDS OF THE MAP.

INGRID:

Don't tell me to be quiet, insect biter.

SHE FLICKS THE BACK OF RENFIELD'S EAR.

RENFIELD:

[LOSING HIS RAG] Right! That's it!

RENFIELD TRIES TO WHACK INGRID. AS HE IS DRIVING, THIS IS A BAD IDEA.

INGRID:

Don't touch me you...fungus!

WE LEAVE THEM BICKERING.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 3. EXT. STREET. DAY 1. 11.57AM TIME CONTINUOUS

[RENFIELD (OOV), INGRID (OOV)] [OLD LADY (NS)]

THE HEARSE SWERVES FROM SIDE TO SIDE AS IT
PULLS UP THE HILL. INGRID AND RENFIELD ARE STILL
BICKERING.

RENFIELD:

[OOV] Brat!

INGRID:

[OOV] Creep!

A LOVELY LITTLE OLD LADY PICKS UP A BUNCH OF
FLOWERS OUTSIDE A FLORISTS.

RENFIELD:

[OOV] Witch!

INGRID:

[OOV] Pus-face!

THE HEARSE WIPES ACROSS THE FRONT OF THE
FLORISTS. ALL THE FLOWERS WITHER AND DIE. THE
OLD LADY LOOKS UP SHOCKED.

RENFIELD:

[OOV] Fart breath!

INGRID:

[OOV] Spider licker!

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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:

[FULL OF MENACE] What exactly is going on?

EVERYONE IS STARTLED INTO SILENCE. RENFIELD SLAMS ON THE BREAKS.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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

THE HEARSE LURCHES TO A STOP OUTSIDE A
PRETTY YELLOW HOUSE (THE BRANAGH'S).
A YELLOW CAR IS ON THE DRIVE. THERE IS A BIG
ORANGE TENT LOADED ON THE ROOF RACK.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 6. INT. HEARSE. DAY 1. 12.00PM TIME CONTINUOUS

[THE COUNT, INGRID, RENFIELD, VLAD]

THE COUNT SHIVERS.

THE COUNT:

Brrr.

INGRID:

Yes, well, better going back to face them than living in this dump. I mean, look at it! It's so... *[WITH DISGUST]* *Normal.*

AS VLAD STARES OUT OF THE WINDOW, HE SMILES.

VLAD:

[TO HIMSELF] *Normal.* That's just what I was thinking.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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 PILE OF ROLLED UP SLEEPING BAGS.

CHLOE:

And me.

IAN'S TWIN, PAUL, WALKS PAST. HE'S CARRYING A RUCKSACK WITH RACKETS STICKING OUT.

PAUL:

Three out of four ain't bad.

IAN:

It's just unfortunate that you also had a weirdo goth-child.

ELIZABETH:

Ian, this isn't funny, he hasn't come out of his room all morning.

PAUL:

And that's a bad thing?

ELIZABETH:

If he doesn't come out, no one's going camping.

PAUL AND IAN LOOK AT EACH OTHER IN HORROR AND THEN START HAMMERING ON THE DOOR.

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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 proceed?

THE COUNT:

[IMPATIENT] Yes.

INGRID:

Good. It smells like a zombie's armpit in here.

SHE SNIFFS AND TURNS TO PULL BACK THE CURTAIN
FULLY TO REVEAL A STUFFED WOLF - ZOLTAN.

INGRID:

I thought so, it's Vlad's stupid stuffed dog!

VLAD:

Oi! He's not a dog, he's a wolf. And he doesn't smell.

ZOLTAN:

[VO] Well, actually, Master Vladimir, I do smell a bit. My sawdust
seems to have got a little damp in transit.

THE HEARSE PULLS OFF.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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

DAY 1. 12.05PM TIME CONTINUOUS

[ROBIN]

ANGLE FROM OUTSIDE – ROBIN WATCHES THE
HEARSE FROM HIS WINDOW. THE HEARSE GOES UP
THE HILL. HE SMILES.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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

THE HEARSE SWEEPS UP THE ROAD THROUGH
HUGE BROKEN WALLS.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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

HIGH ANGLE DOWN ON THE HEARSE. IT STOPS JUST
OUTSIDE A CRUMBLING GARGOYLED GATEWAY.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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 LOOKS DECIDEDLY UNIMPRESSED.

THE COUNT:

What – is – that?

VLAD:

[NERVOUS] Home sweet home.

OUT ON THE COUNT'S HORRIFIED EXPRESSION.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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, well, I suppose I might feel better when I've had someone
to eat.

RENFIELD LOOKS WORRIED AND HEADS OFF TO GET
MORE THINGS FROM THE HEARSE.

VLAD:

Right, I'm going to get my things. Bagsie the tower room.

INGRID:

Uh-uh. I don't think so. I'm the eldest. I'm having that one.

VLAD:

But I called it.

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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.

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 actually, I only wanted the tower room because I thought I might get a TV - and the reception's better up there.

OUT ON THE COUNT'S REACTION.

CUT TO:

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.

HE PUSHES ALL THE DIRTY LAUNDRY UNDER THE BED IN FRUSTRATION AND STANDS UP.

ZOLTAN:

[VO] Isn't that rather the point?

VLAD:

[GETS THE JOKE BUT IT DOESN'T CHEER HIM UP] I just hoped that this move would be a new start for us. You know, a chance to be a bit less...

ZOLTAN:

[VO] Vampiric?

VLAD:

Exactly. Come on, have a look at this.

VLAD PULLS ZOLTAN OVER TO LOOK OUT OF THE WINDOW.

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. DAY 1. 1.02PM

[ROBIN]

AN EXCITED ROBIN ARRIVES AT THE CASTLE.
THE HEARSE IS PARKED OUTSIDE.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 16A. EXT. FRONT DOOR – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 1.03PM TIME
CONTINUOUS

[ROBIN, RENFIELD]

ROBIN CHEERILY KNOCKS ON THE DOOR.

ROBIN:

Time to meet the neighbours.

THE DOOR OPENS. RENFIELD OPENS IT LOOKING
HOPEFUL. HE LOOKS ROBIN UP AND DOWN. HE IS
UNIMPRESSED.

RENFIELD:

Not juicy enough. Go away.

RENFIELD SLAMS THE DOOR IN ROBIN'S FACE.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 17. INT. GREAT HALL LIVING ROOM – CASTLE DRACULA.

DAY 1. 1.05PM

[RENFIELD, THE COUNT, INGRID, VLAD]

RENFIELD ENTERS AND STARTS WASHING THE FIREPLACE WITH DIRTY WATER (FROM A BUCKET). THE COUNT IS KISSING IMELDA (HIS PET TARANTULA) WHO'S IN AN ORNATE GLASS BOX. HE JUMPS AS HE REALISES INGRID IS STANDING SILENTLY NEXT TO HIM.

THE COUNT:

Ingrid! How's the grand sulk going?

INGRID:

I've decided I'm going to go and live with Mum.

THE COUNT:

[AS IF HE IS BREAKING SOME BAD NEWS] Ingrid, your Mother's dead.

INGRID LOOKS AT HIM AS IF HE IS STUPID.

INGRID:

You're dead. We're all dead.

THE COUNT:

You still can't go and live with her.

INGRID:

You're just mad because she left you for a werewolf.

THE COUNT:

She didn't leave me for a werewolf. We mutually agreed to separate.

INGRID:

After she met a werewolf.

THE COUNT:

Vladimir keeps the room. It's his birthright.

INGRID:

And what's my birthright?

THE COUNT:

I don't know. Cleaning my capes? Housework? Something like that. I haven't really thought about it.

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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 anywhere, young vampire. Ouch,
ouch, ouch. Go to your room.

VLAD:

But Dad...

ONE LOOK FROM THE COUNT IS ENOUGH TO
PERSUADE HIM AGAINST SAYING ANYTHING ELSE.

CUT TO:

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:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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

[GRAHAM, ROBIN]

IT'S SUNNY. GRAHAM IS OUTSIDE LOADING THE ROOF RACK OF THE FAMILY CAR WITH OUTDOOR EQUIPMENT – ROPES, CANOES, TENT PEGS ETC.

GRAHAM:

[SINGING] 'We're all going on a camping holiday. Just some tent pegs and a rope or two'.

ROBIN APPEARS. GRAHAM JUMPS.

ROBIN:

Dad, you're making strange noises again.

GRAHAM:

It's called singing, Robin. People do it when they're in a good mood. Sorry, 'good mood'. I'm not confusing you with my complicated technical jargon, am I?

ROBIN:

[DRY] Ha ha. *[FAKE NONCHALANT]* Small drama inside, we're out of Kendal Mint Cake.

GRAHAM:

[SHOCKED] What?! We can't have a Branagh family camping expedition without Kendal Mint Cake.

GRAHAM RUSHES INTO THE GARAGE. ROBIN FOLLOWS.

CUT TO:

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.

VLAD:

Dad...

THE COUNT:

And the clothes you wear!

HE INDICATES VLAD'S CLOTHES.

THE COUNT:

Why the bright colours? They make my eyes hurt.

VLAD:

It's what kids wear.

THE COUNT:

Not my 'kids'.

THERE IS AN ANGRY SILENCE.

THE COUNT:

Vladimir, come and stand here.

VLAD STANDS IN FRONT OF A FULL LENGTH MIRROR. THE COUNT STANDS BEHIND HIM. VLAD'S POV: HIS OWN REFLECTION, BUT NOT THE COUNT'S.

THE COUNT:

This is what we are, son.

THE COUNT PLACES A CLOAK ON VLAD'S SHOULDERS. IN THE MIRROR, IT JUST SEEMS TO FLOAT INTO POSITION.

THE COUNT:

We're vampires. What are we?

VLAD:

Vampires.

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!!!

VLAD'S CLOAK LANDS ON HIM. HE WRESTLES HIS
WAY OUT AND LOOKS AROUND, EMBARRASSED BY
HIS OVER-REACTION. HE INSPECTS THE CLOAK.

ROBIN:

Hmmm.

HE SPOTS SOMETHING. CLOSE UP ON A NAME TAG IN
THE CLOAK: V. DRACULA.

ROBIN:

Cool.

HE STUFFS THE CLOAK IN HIS RUCKSACK. OFF ON
ROBIN BEGINNING HIS ASCENT OF THE NORTH FACE
OF CASTLE DRACULA.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 22. EXT. GARAGE – THE BRANAGH'S. DAY 1. 1.50PM

[ELIZABETH, GRAHAM, CHLOE, PAUL, IAN]

THE BRANAGHS (MINUS ROBIN) ARE LOADING UP
THEIR CAR WITH MORE CAMPING EQUIPMENT.
ELIZABETH LOOKS TO THE CASTLE. SMOKE COMES
OUT OF THE CHIMNEY.

ELIZABETH:

Looks like someone's moved into the castle.

GRAHAM:

You'd have to be pretty weird to want to live there.

IAN AND PAUL COME OUT OF THE HOUSE.

IAN:

Mum we can't find Robin anywhere.

PAUL:

Where could the weirdo have got to?

THEY ALL LOOK UP TO THE CASTLE IN UNISON.

GRAHAM:

[SIGHS] Okay, I'll go and get him...

GRAHAM HEADS TOWARDS THE CASTLE.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 23. INT. VLAD'S BEDROOM – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 1.54PM

[VLAD, ROBIN] [ZOLTAN (VO)]

VLAD IS SITTING ON THE FLOOR WITH HIS BACK TO THE WINDOW. HE IS IN A PANIC.

VLAD:

Okay, no cloak. This is serious. If I wasn't already undead, I'd be dead...

SUDDENLY IN THROUGH THE WINDOW COMES A GRAPPLING HOOK. IT DRAGS BACK AND HOOKS ON THE WINDOW SILL, NARROWLY MISSING VLAD'S HEAD. VLAD JUMPS.

ZOLTAN:

[VO] Look, Master Vlad!

VLAD:

Shh!

THEY WATCH THE WINDOW AS A HAND REACHES UP, FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER. THEN ROBIN DRAGS HIMSELF UP ONTO THE SILL. HE PAUSES, BREATHING HEAVILY, THEN LOOKS UP AND SEES VLAD. THEY ARE FACE TO FACE.

ROBIN:

Argh!

VLAD:

[SHOCKED BY ROBIN] Argh!

ROBIN STARTS TO FALL BACKWARDS. VLAD DIVES FORWARD AND MANAGES TO CATCH HIM BY THE COLLAR.

VLAD:

Got you.

ROBIN:

Thanks.

VLAD:

Who are you?

ROBIN:

[SARCASTIC] What a good time to have a discussion.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 24. EXT. CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 1.55PM

[GRAHAM]

GRAHAM APPROACHES THE CASTLE.

CUT TO:

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.

RENFIELD:

You rang?

GRAHAM CAN'T STOP HIMSELF JUMPING A LITTLE.

GRAHAM:

Sorry to bother you, but...

RENFIELD:

Have you come to donate blood?

GRAHAM:

What?

RENFIELD:

The sign. Have you come to donate blood?

GRAHAM:

No, look...

RENFIELD:

It's for a good cause.

GRAHAM:

What cause?

RENFIELD:

Lunch.

GRAHAM:

Now look, I'm here because...did you just say lunch?

RENFIELD:

No I've got a cough.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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 CONVINCE 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:

[VO] Shall I bite him Master?

ROBIN LOOKS AT ZOLTAN STUNNED.

VLAD:

[MEASURED] Not yet.

INGRID:

[OOV] Right, Vlad, you rancid little worm.

VLAD:

Quick! Hide!

BEFORE ROBIN CAN SAY ANYTHING, VLAD PUSHES HIM UNDER THE BED – JUST AS INGRID BURSTS IN.

INGRID:

Oh, here you are – in my room.

VLAD:

It's not your room.

INGRID:

It will be, it will be.

VLAD:

Is that a threat?

INGRID:

I don't know. *[BEAT]* Yes, it is.

VLAD:

Well, it's not a very good one.

INGRID:

[SNIFFS] What's that smell?

VLAD:

What smell? Can you smell a smell, Zoltan?

ZOLTAN:

[VO] No, young Master, only your sister's cheap perfume.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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?

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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!

SHOOTING SCRIPT

THE COUNT HOLDS UP HIS HAND AND FINALLY LOOKS UP FROM HIS NEWSPAPER.

THE COUNT:

Quiet! I have sensed an intruder. There is a human in the castle.

RENFIELD:

I'm human, Master.

THE COUNT:

A human that doesn't smell of mouse droppings. Mmm, I smell young blood.

ANGLE ON ROBIN, WATCHING IN A MIXTURE OF FEAR AND AMAZEMENT. THE COUNT IS PROWLING THE ROOM. HE PASSES A FULL LENGTH MIRROR (WHICH IS TEMPORARILY LEANING AGAINST A WALL) IN WHICH WE CATCH SIGHT OF ROBIN PEEKING OUT FROM THE BEHIND THE FURNITURE AND REGISTERING THE COUNT'S LACK OF REFLECTION. THE COUNT'S SHADOW DETACHES ITSELF AND CREEPS EVILLY TOWARDS ROBIN.

THE COUNT:

[SNIFFING OUT HIS PREY] Where are you?

HE SNIFFS HIS WAY TOWARDS ROBIN.

THE COUNT:

So close, so close....

THE COUNT IS INCHES AWAY FROM ROBIN. ROBIN SUDDENLY LOOKS VERY YOUNG AND AFRAID. HE GULPS. THE COUNT BARES HIS FANGS. HE HAS ALMOST FOUND HIS PREY.

THE COUNT:

Come to daddy!

VLAD IS SUDDENLY AT THE COUNT'S SHOULDER. HE HAS SEEN ROBIN AND IS TRYING TO RESCUE HIM.

VLAD:

Daddy, can I have a word?

THE COUNT:

Not you! I'm trying to find dinner.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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:

[WHISPERING TO ROBIN] Come on.

WHILE EVERYONE ELSE IS DISTRACTED, HE DRAGS
ROBIN UP THE STAIRS.

THE COUNT:

Imelda...

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:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 29. INT. VLAD'S BEDROOM – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 2.09PM

[VLAD, ROBIN, INGRID]

THE DOOR FLIES OPEN AND VLAD PUSHES ROBIN INTO THE BEDROOM.

VLAD:

[SARCASTIC] Hello we haven't been properly introduced. My name's Vlad and, oh, you must be the kid who just climbed in through my window and started wandering around.

ROBIN:

[OBLIVIOUS] Robin. I've brought your cloak back.

ROBIN TAKES THE CLOAK OUT OF HIS BACKPACK AND HANDS IT TO VLAD.

VLAD:

Oh. Thanks.

ROBIN SEEMS TO BE OFFERING HIS NECK TO VLAD.

VLAD:

What are you doing?

ROBIN:

Aren't you going to bite me?

VLAD:

[COVERING] Bite you? Why would I want to bite you?

ROBIN:

You can if you want.

VLAD:

No!

ROBIN:

Oh. Okay.

VLAD:

You're lucky my Dad didn't find you. You've got no idea what he's capable of.

ROBIN:

I know exactly what he's capable of. You're vampires, aren't you?

VLAD:

No. Don't be ridiculous. [FAKE LAUGH] What a silly idea. Ha ha!

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:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 30. EXT. CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 2.15PM

[CHLOE, PAUL, IAN]

CHLOE, PAUL AND IAN ARRIVE AT THE CASTLE.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

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

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

IAN IS NOISILY EATING AN APPLE.

PAUL:

Okay, “give us our Dad and brother back?”. No, too confrontational. “Have you seen a man in sensible waterproof clothing and a weird looking goth-child?...”.

IAN:

Look, are you going to knock or not?

PAUL:

Yeah, I’m just...you know... getting ready to knock...

CHLOE SIGHS WITH IMPATIENCE AND KNOCKS ON THE DOOR FOR THEM.

PAUL:

[TO IAN] You do the talking.

IAN:

No, you.

THE DOOR CREAKS OPEN. INGRID IS STANDING THERE, DRAMATICALLY AND FLATTERINGLY LIT.

INGRID:

[STROPPY] Yes?

THE BOYS ARE SUDDENLY TONGUE-TIED. IAN, MID CRUNCH THROUGH HIS APPLE, HURRIEDLY THROWS IT AWAY.

IAN:

Um...

CHLOE:

Have you seen anyone wandering around here with a cloak?

INGRID:

Yeah, loads.

SHE SHOWS THEM HER CLOAK.

INGRID:

But I presume you want this one.

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:

Thanks and hey, maybe you could do me a favour?

VLAD GIVES ROBIN A LIST AND SOME MONEY.

VLAD:

Get these things for me?

ROBIN:

[LOOKING AT THE LIST. CONFUSED] Sure. Bye.

IAN:

[TO INGRID] So will we be seeing *you* again?

INGRID:

[ENJOYING THE ATTENTION] Perhaps.

IAN:

Catch you later!

HE CLICKS HIS TONGUE AND MAKES PISTOL FINGERS. INGRID SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT.

PAUL:

[MOCKING] Sorry, what was that finger thing?

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 still looking for Kendal Mint
Cake.

ROBIN AND CHLOE WALK OFF.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 30B. EXT. CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 2.18PM TIME CONTINUOUS

[CHLOE, PAUL, IAN, ROBIN, GRAHAM]

AS THE TWINS WALK PAST THE GATE THEY PASS
GRAHAM, DOSING HAPPILY BEHIND A WALL.

GRAHAM:

[MUMBLING IN HIS SLEEP] Sleepy, so very sleeeeepy.

ROBIN AND CHLOE WIPE PAST GRAHAM.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 31. INT. CASTLE ENTRANCE – CASTLE DRACULA. DAY 1. 2.18PM
TIME CONTINUOUS

[INGRID, VLAD, THE COUNT]

INGRID HAS TURNED TO VLAD, HAVING JUST SHUT
THE DOOR.

INGRID:

I just saved your pointless little life, now move your stuff out of my
room.

VLAD:

Do I have any choice?

INGRID:

No. I can't believe you were so dumb. Do you have any idea what
Dad would have done if he'd caught us talking to those breathers?

VLAD:

Cut our allowance?

INGRID:

And our throats.

THE COUNT:

Oh, I think you underestimate me, my darling children.

INGRID AND VLAD TURN TO SEE THEIR FATHER,
ARMS FOLDED.

VLAD:

[TO INGRID] Split up, then perhaps one of us will live.

OUT ON THE COUNT'S FURIOUS FACE.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 32. INT. GREAT HALL DINING ROOM – CASTLE DRACULA.

DAY 1. 2.30PM

[INGRID, VLAD, THE COUNT]

INGRID AND VLAD ARE SAT ON TWO VERY UNCOMFORTABLE AND ODDLY ANGULAR CHAIRS BEING LECTURED BY THE COUNT.

THE COUNT:

Mixing with zombies I could forgive, understand even. But breathers? Socialising with possible dinner ingredients!

HE GRIPS HIS STOMACH.

THE COUNT:

Oh, I'm hungry. And Vlad, you... after our talk earlier, I expected better. Ingrid is just a foolish girl.

INGRID:

Hang on! It wasn't...

THE COUNT:

[INTERRUPTING] But you are my son and heir.

INGRID:

This is so unfair! It wasn't anything to do with me. I'm going to hold my breath until somebody in this family gives me some respect.

INGRID HOLDS HER BREATH. THE COUNT AND VLAD LOOK AT HER, THEN DECIDE TO IGNORE HER.

VLAD:

Dad, we don't want to be driven out again. Perhaps we should be blending in more. More blending, less biting. Maybe then we wouldn't get angry mobs storming the castle.

THE COUNT:

That was the result of a small misunderstanding between me and the village elders.

VLAD:

You drained their blood!

THE COUNT:

Alright, a big misunderstanding.

VLAD:

Here's a radical idea. What about actually being friends with our neighbours?

SHOOTING SCRIPT

THE COUNT:

Friends? With our neighbours?

THE COUNT THINKS ABOUT IT.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 33. THE COUNT'S IMAGINATION

THE SAME CROWD OF TRANSYLVANIAN PEASANTS BUT
THIS TIME HOLDING PRESENTS AND FLOWERS INSTEAD OF
PITCHFORKS AND TORCHES. THEY ARE SMILING AND
SMILING AND SMILING.

CUT TO:

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

SCENE 35. INT. GREAT HALL DINING ROOM – CASTLE DRACULA.

NIGHT 1. 6.00PM

[THE COUNT, RENFIELD]

THE COUNT IS LOOKING AT A PICTURE OF VLADIMIR
IN A SILVER FRAME.

THE COUNT:

I think sometimes the boy hates me.

RENFIELD LOOKS UP FROM HANGING COBWEBS.

RENFIELD:

You could always kill him.

THE COUNT:

Not helpful, Renfield.

WE HEAR A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

RENFIELD:

I'll go Master.

RENFIELD LEAVES THE COUNT STILL LOOKING AT
THE PICTURE. HE COMES BACK IN CARRYING A
LARGE BOX.

RENFIELD:

No one there. But I found this on the door step. It's for Master
Vlad.

THE COUNT:

Open it.

RENFIELD OPENS THE BOX AND PULLS OUT AN
ELECTRICAL JUICER.

RENFIELD:

It's something called a Juice-a-tron 3000. And...

HE DELVES FURTHER IN THE BOX.

RENFIELD:

Some steaks.

HE PULLS OUT A RAW BLOODY SLAB OF MEAT. THE
COUNT SNIFFS THE STEAK. IT SMELLS GOOD.

SHOOTING SCRIPT

THE COUNT:

[GUILTY] Oh Vladimir.

CUT TO:

SHOOTING SCRIPT

SCENE 36. INT. VLAD'S BEDROOM – CASTLE DRACULA. NIGHT 1. 6.13PM
[THE COUNT]

VLAD, IN HIS CLOAK, COLLARS UP, IS HUNCHED OVER HIS DESK. THE COUNT OPENS THE DOOR QUIETLY.

THE COUNT:

Vladimir, I wanted to say...thank you. For the meat. If I had a working heart, it would have been touched.

VLAD DOESN'T TURN ROUND.

THE COUNT:

Look, I know this is difficult, and it's a big change for you Vladimir.

NO ANSWER.

THE COUNT:

Vladimir?

WHEN THE COUNT GOES TO SHAKE VLADIMIR'S SHOULDER, HIS HEAD FALLS OFF. THE COUNT SCREAMS. BUT IT'S NOT VLADIMIR, IT'S A SKELETON WITH VLAD'S CLOAK WRAPPED ROUND IT.

THE COUNT SPOTS A ROPE MADE OF SHEETS. IT RUNS ALONG THE FLOOR FROM THE FOOT OF VLAD'S BED TO THE WINDOW AND THEN OUT. THE COUNT FLINGS THE SKELETON ASIDE IN A RAGE AND RACES TO THE WINDOW.

THE COUNT:

Vladimir!!!

HIS VOICE ECHOES.

CUT TO:

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, PULLING HIM OUT.

CUT TO:

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.