

DRACULA & THE ECO WARRIOR

Paul Stebbings & Phil Smith, music by John Kenny

(from 'Dracula' by Bram Stoker)

Characters:

M1. Jonathan Harker (also: Ecotown Technician (Nathaniel), Fireman (Brian), Dog, Murder King Counter Man, Van Helsing (Body), Pallbearer)

M2. Dracula (also: Airport Worker, Driver, Jed (Voice), Murder King Customer, Second Life 2nd Avatar, Van Helsing (Voice), Second Life 3rd Avatar (Voice))

F1. Lucy Renfield (also: Ticket Agent, Wino, Drill Worker 1, Firewoman, Second Life 3rd Avatar (Body))

F2. Mina Murray (also: Airport Cleaner, Wino (later with baby), Drill Worker 2)

Act One

(We open in a large American airport, a storm is raging outside. A cleaner is mopping the floor, Harker is trying unsuccessfully to find a seat with all of his bags, and the Ticket Agent is attempting to placate the crowd of angry passengers)

Q1 (DOM) - Airport Announcement

Impro into dialogue... (Agent: "water in the toilet...")

Harker: Excuse me.

Agent: Shh, I am busy!

Harker: You have to help me!

Agent: Just sit down, sir. Sit down with the other passengers.

Harker: *(Looks around.)* The seats are all taken! Get me on a flight! This is my third airport today. I have an urgent business appointment in Pennsylvania.

Agent: And I am trying to do my job and you, sir, are stopping me helping you!

Harker: The future of the planet rests on this deal. This is the contract that changes everything.

Agent: Stay calm, sir, just stay calm! *(Into walkie-talkie)* Oh God, no!

Harker Impro: **Q2 (DOM) – Opening Theme / Storm Bags on stage**

(There is a sequence where Harker and the airport staff struggle through the sounds of a hurricane, planes are landing, a chaos of noise. The Airport Worker and Harker shout their dialogue to each other over the sound of the wind)

Air Worker: What the hell! Hey, buddy, what do you think you're doing?

Harker: Please help me! I am trying to get to Pennsylvania!

Air Worker: Transylvania?

Harker: No, Pennsylvania!

Air Worker: This ain't Pennsylvania! Nowhere near! You English?

Harker: Yes, yes. I flew from London, then a connecting flight from Kansas...

Air Worker: Kansas? You ain't in Kansas anymore, buddy!

Harker: I've been trying to get round the storm – is it a storm?

Air Worker: It's a goddamn hurricane!

Harker: We're too far north for a hurricane!

Air worker: Not no more. Now, you get yourself back in the terminal like everybody else... vamoosh! Get-yah!!! Shoo!

(The Worker waves the illuminated batons as if Harker were an aircraft he was directing. The wind blows the worker off the stage. Airport

Cleaner enters, pushing a cart with cleaning fluids.)

Harker: *(To cleaner)* Is it smog, do you know?

(She shrugs) A volcano? *(Shrugs)* A hurricane?

(He grabs her) You've got to tell me!

(The cleaner squirts Harker in the face with cleaning fluid. He recoils)

Cleaner: Sorry! No speak English!...

Harker: *(Almost sobbing)* I have an appointment in Pennsylvania... I have an appointment...

(He pushes his way through some doors – sound cue cut on door close DOM)

Harker: *(Dialling his mobile phone)* Come on, Mina! **Q3 (DOM) – Mina Voicemail**

Sounds of Mina's bright recorded voice: "Hi Mina here, just leave a message and I will get right back to you. Save the planet, love your earth!"

Harker: Mina, I just want to tell you that I am stuck in some lousy little airport East of Kansas. And... and... I also want to tell you that I'm doing this for you, for us. And I lo.....

(The phone interrupts Harker) **Q4 (DOM) – Voice Box Full** "Sorry, the voice box is full. Please try again later".

Harker: *(Sad to air)* Love you Mina... *(Pause)* Lucy, you never turn your phone off.

Q5 (DOM) – Lucy Phone / Party (Earpiece ring tone again, with pick-up, then to party-off sounds. Lucy Renfield appears – dressed in smart red party dress with a touch of extravagant eccentricity. Sound of a party. She has a fluted glass in her hand.)

Lucy: *(answering)* Jonathan, darling! I'm at a party! How did the meeting go?

Harker: I'm not there yet!

Lucy: *(Suddenly concerned)* Oh god, what's happened?

Harker: I'm fine, I'm fine, but some sort of pollution storm has hit the States... do you know anything about it? No one here is talking...

Lucy: Jonathan, you know how bored the media is with climate change! *(To someone off)* I'm just coming, darling. Keep a space for me, would you, be a man?

Harker: Lucy? Lucy...!

Lucy: Jonathan?

Harker: I can't get to the meeting, I can't get to Pennsylvania.

Lucy: Don't mess this up, Jonathan. Without the contract we have no funding and the project fails, everything fails.

Harker: I get that. *(Looks around)* No one here does. Were you able to get me any more information on the client?

Lucy: No.

Harker: How is someone so rich so...

Lucy: Invisible? The companies check out fine, steel, plastics, rust belt industries, but the client... nothing.

Harker: Jesus.

Lucy: Get a grip, Jonathan. I can see your location on my phone.... I'll make some calls and get back to you. **Rioja! Cut cue DOM** *(She ends the call and exits)*

Harker: Rioja? *(He goes to audience)* Is there a train station here? A train? Choo choo! Christ, does no one speak English?! Oh, I'm so tired, I want to die. *(Shouts into the air)* I refuse to sleep on an airport floor!

(Light up on Lucy) **Q6 (DOM) - Lucy Ring Tone**

Harker: *(Answers the phone)* Lucy?

Lucy: Jonathan, you are in the arsehole of the world, my dear. There are no trains, no taxis, Uber has crashed. And the weather... darling, it's going to get worse...

Harker: But the forecast was good...

Lucy: Weather patterns no longer have patterns.

Harker: Is this the tipping point? From now on - one natural disaster after another?

Lucy: Well, we won't know that until it tips... maybe this is why the client wants to hide.

Harker: How do I get to him?

Lucy: Find a way. Flag down a driver... offer them silly money....

(Airport Cleaner reappears)

Harker: Hey! Hey! Just a moment Lucy! *(To the cleaner)* Taxi? Taxi! Can you find me a taxi?

Cleaner: No! No taxi!

Harker: Private car? Auto!

Cleaner: Ohhhh, auto! *(she points in the direction of the Driver)*

Lucy: Are you all right?

Harker: I'm being taken to a car, Lucy. I'm getting out of here.

Lucy: Save the contract, Jonathan. Save the town, save us all! *(She hangs up, and exits)*

Harker: Alright.

Airport Cleaner: Auto – Auto *(Points to a car. She makes a blessing in Gujarati "May God help you and look after you...")*

(Airport Cleaner exits, pushing her cart, mumbling her blessing.)

Harker: Hey, wait! Was that a curse? *(looking at his phone)* Mina? You're my goddess!

(A drunken Driver emerges from the shadows, drinking from a bottle. Harker approaches)

(calling) Hey! Hey, mister!

Driver: You talkin' to me? You talkin' to me?

Harker: Good evening. Good morning... whatever it is.

Driver: It is what it is, Pal.

Harker: Are you a licensed cab?

Driver: If you're paying, I'm licensed.

Harker: *(Decides)* Very well.... Can you take me to Pennsylvania?

Driver: *(Singing drunkenly)* "Pennsylvania, Transylvania, nuthin' zanier!"

Harker: *(Losing it)* I need to get out of this hell hole!

Driver: This "hell hole" is where I live, man! *(Pointing to the airport)* You come outta a pitch-black airport in the middle of the night and you look at me like I'm the psycho! Geddin', before I change my mind!!

Harker: But you can take me to this address, right? *(Holds up piece of paper, Driver glances at it.)*

Driver: Sure, everyone knows where that is. That great gazonking tower! It's 400 bucks whatever.

Harker: What? *(Driver shrugs and turns away).* Wait! Very well... 400 dollars.

Driver: In advance. *(Harker pauses, then pays).* Get in!

(Harker crosses and is shocked to find a dead animal in the back seat)

Harker: What's that?

Dracula: Road kill.

(Harker gets in the car. Driver starts the car. Harker sits in the passenger seat with his brief case in a tight embrace. Q7 (HAY) – Getting in Car / Driving. Opening passenger door, into car cruising...)

Driver: Where you from, man? Boston?

Harker: Ahh, no... London.

Driver: Ohhh, London. (*Singing drunkenly, and menacingly*)

"If you hear him prowling round your kitchen door

Better not let him in...

Little old lady got mutilated late last night

Werewolves of London again...

Aoooooooo! Werewolves of London! Aoooooooo!

Aoooooooo! Werewolves of London!"

(*The lights of town and of other cars flicker over the faces of Harker and the Driver as the Driver hums 'Werewolves of London'. Over the singing we hear the sound of the "dead" animal in the back seat, Harker notices and panics. The driver notices and bludgeons the animal with a wrench.*)

Harker: (*shocked*) Is it dead?

Driver: It is now.

Harker: (*Retreating to his phone, he makes a call*)

Mina. Are you there? **Please be home!**

Mina: **Q8 (HAY) – Calling Mina** (v/o) Darling, you made it! The line is bad. Are you there Jonathan?

Harker: I am in a car. I... hello?

Mina: You are breaking up, darling.

Harker: Hello, Hello? Yes, I am breaking up.

Driver: Hey, cool it! I can't hear myself drive...

Harker, Mina... Mina? No, nothing. Dead.

Driver: Dead? That your gal?

Harker: That's my Goddess.

Driver: Ain't no gods around here.

Harker: Why are the streets so dark? Energy conservation?

Driver: The lights went out days ago. You flick a switch and nothin'.

Harker: So the power grid is down?

Driver: Something's coming, I tell yah.... Lucky I got a fuel dump at my trailer park. I got ammo too. I'm prepared!

Harker: You have guns?

Driver: Yeah, Kalashnikov! Grenades too. Any little green aliens out there, I'll blast 'em to bits!

Harker: Aliens?

Driver: Yeah, aliens. UFO's. America is in one hell of a mess and I think maybe the aliens done it! Or the Mexicans. We gotta fight back, build a wall. We need a strong man to get the power back on.

Harker: A strong man like the man in the big tower?

Driver: Maybe. Or maybe a big thing. War on the Muslims. Jesus comin'. Something big.

Harker: Would climate change do it?

Driver: There's no such thing as climate change! That's a **plot** by the United Nations to make us all slaves!

Harker: Look, that's just not true... independent scientists have proven... (**Q9 (NIM) – Pulling Up / Howls. The car slows and grinds to a halt.**)

Why are you stopping?

Driver: Listen.

Harker: What? (*From off stage a kind of human-wolf howling.*) What was that?

Driver: You'll see.

Harker: I don't want to see!

(*Two winos, howling like wolves, stagger on holding steel pipes*)

Harker: Oh my god...

Driver: I told you no gods here, buddy. This is the waste land. These folk don't even speak Spanish no more. Just wolf.

Harker: **They're like zombies!** (**Q10 (DOM) CLICKER – Wino Zombies. Wino music, violent & crazy**)

Driver: Nah, they're steelworkers; that lost their jobs— now they beat people not metal.

(*The winos are attracted by puddles on the ground*)

Harker: What's in those puddles? Is there something in the pollution?

Driver: They can smell the oil... they siphon it up, and sell it to buy stuff.

Harker: What kind of stuff?

Driver: Crack... crystal meth... cheap liquor. Now there ain't no Welfare payments, oil is the only thing between them and hell.

Harker: Oil as Jesus...

Driver: Seen enough?

Q11 (DOM) CLICKER – Car Splutter 1 (*Harker nods. The driver tries to restart the engine, but it stutters*)

Harker: Oh, please... no....

Q12 (DOM) CLICKER – Car Splutter 2 (*The Driver tries again. The winos drop to the ground on all fours and begin to circle the car, which still refuses to start.*)

Driver: Damn!

Harker: Hurry up, they're getting closer! (*Harker bangs the side of the car.*) Shoo! Shoo! Get away! (*Driver tries the ignition again, no good.*) **Q13 (DOM) CLICKER – Car Splutter 3. car starter motor cough**

Harker: You're flooding it! Leave it for a moment! (*The winos smash the roof of the car, and are about to stave in the windows*) Look out!!

Q14 (DOM) CLICKER – Speeding Away (*The Driver finally gets the engine to start and they roar away, the winos left chasing the car and then rolling off in its wake. The Driver and Harker laugh in relief.*)

Harker: (*Looking back*) That was close!

Driver: Look! It's your Tower.

Harker: What? (*Peering through the windscreen*)

Driver: Straight ahead.

Harker: That big building with the red safety light?

Driver: No, behind that.

Harker: Oh my god! It's like a glass rocket pointing to the sky!

Driver: Not that little thing! No, way beyond that. Can you see a shape in the heart of the darkness? (*Harker stares through the windscreen more intently.*)

Harker: In the heart of the dar... (**Q15 (HAY) – The Tower (Dracula theme** No, no, no – I thought that was a mountain! It's made completely of the night... how can that be?

Driver: Just is. Belongs to him, and just is.

Harker: Why, you know him, don't you? Can you tell me about him? I've got a **meeting** tonight with Dracula...

Q16 (HAY) – Skidding Halt (*Driver hits the brakes. Squeal of the brakes and skidding tyres.*)

Harker hammers into the dashboard)

Harker: Why did you do that?

Driver: This is as far as I go! Get out! (*Harker gets out, as the Driver throws his case out of the car. Harker takes out a handkerchief and dabs at his bloody nose.*)

Driver: Hey! Take this. (*Taking a crucifix from the dashboard, he throws it to Harker*) Jesus Saves. **You're gonna need him.** I don't need Jesus no more!

Q17 (HAY) – Drive Away / Wino Attack

Harker: Don't leave me alone!

Driver: (*off*) You're not! (*A sound of howls from offstage.*)

Harker: (*Holds up the crucifix*) Stupid superstition. (*He drops it in a nearby trashcan*) Come on, Jonathan, you have to do this for Ecotown. For the goddess. (*Howls from off again.*) Oh Mina, I miss you, tell me what to do....

(*Suddenly the winos attack – one steals his suitcase, another goes for his briefcase – he fights back, kicking the wino to the ground*)

Harker: Oh god! I'm so sorry, I'm sorry...

(*The wino attacks him again with a syringe – she takes a hit of the drug and then pins him down.*) Harker is about to be torn to pieces until the sound changes to a **helicopter**.

Q18 (DOM) – Helicopter / Wind. Harker moves towards the helicopter as it begins to land, but is driven back at first by the down draft of the rotor blades. The helicopter lowers a harness, and helps haul Harker up onto the staging structure; he climbs up as we hear the sound of the **helicopter lifting off.** Harker reaches the top of the structure. **The helicopter sound fades to nothing and Harker looks around him.**

Harker: What the hell is happening to me! I can't see a thing – there's so much smog. I'm going to record this for you, Mina. I'm going to film what I see. Right now, I'm on the helipad at the top of the tower. I'm going down this fire escape into the building.

(*He climbs down a level. Looks about him.*)

Mina, I hope you will see this! (*recording into his phone*) This is Jonathan Harker recording inside Dracula's tower. The upper floors are a hell of a mess. There was a fire here, they've been burning files... (*coughs and splutters*) Anyone at home? There's paperwork everywhere, shredders full of documents, no power. I hope the building is not burnt down to the basement... I'm going off the fire escape through this hatch and into the tower.

(Q19 (DOM) – Harker Falls. Spiralling music downwards. *He falls down to the level of the stage floor; lies still on the floor for a moment.*)

Blackout. Lights Change. Q20 (DOM) – Jupiter Symphony. *Warm lights up, sounds of Mozart.*

(*Harker begins to revive. Rubs his head.*) Mozart? (*He explores, pushing aside a curtain and enters the new space*) Wow! I'm now in some kind of ... I don't know! No windows, but it's warm, nice and bright, there's power, books line the walls, it's like a English pub in Disneyland! No PC's, no machines, **just comfort.**

Q21 (HAY) – Dracula Appears. Wait, someone's coming. Mina, if you ever get this, I want you to know that...

(*Dracula enters, as if he walks through a wall.*)

Dracula: Mr. Harker? Welcome to my home! Enter freely and of your own free will!

Harker: Senator! So good to find you! (*Shakes Dracula's hand*) Ow! Good firm handshake, sir!

Dracula: The common people of this state call me Dracula. Would you do that as a favour to me?

Harker: (*Involuntarily*) You're cold... I dreamed you were cold...

Dracula: I envy you. I sleep, but I never dream. In place of dreams I have plans. And you are now a part of them.

(*Dracula pointedly hands Harker a goblet of black ooze.*)

Harker: Indeed? O, thank you... (*sniffs the wine*) Very nice... a good year, I'm sure... (*Laughs,*

nervously.) Well, yes... (*Putting the glass down on the table without drinking from it.*) And I would be delighted to present to you the plans I have in my briefcase or download them to a device of your choice, Senator... err... Dracula.

Dracula: Jonathan Harker, do not for one moment imagine that I will discuss business with you until you have dined. Then we can formulate the master plan. Please take a seat.

Harker: Oh. I'm not at all hungry.

Dracula: (*Suddenly very cold, hard and frightening*) I insist. You are my guest.

Harker: (*Trembling*) Yes, I... I... I'm sorry...

(*Dracula places a platter in front of Jonathan with some sort of bloody meat on it, with a knife and fork*)

Dracula: Steak. Rare. I did right?

Harker: That's just... how I like it.

Dracula: O good, you're *not* a vegetarian then?

Harker: No, I like meat – responsibly farmed, with animal welfare uppermost, humanely...

Dracula: (*turning*)... slaughtered? (*Forcibly.*) Bon appetit! (*Harker sits and looks at the steak.*) You will I trust, excuse me if I do not join you, but I have medical condition. Solid food disagrees with me. And I never drink... wine.

Harker: I am sorry...

Dracula: (*Angry*) Eat, eat!!

Harker: (*He takes a tentative bite and chews awkwardly*) Please... can we please do a little business now – let me at least show you the property details as drawn up by my CEO Lucy Renfield? Is that... okay? Sir?

(*Dracula considers for a moment. Nods. Harker rises and takes a tablet from his briefcase and passes it to Dracula who flicks thru the file. He reads gravely, looking up to make sure that Harker is eating.*)

Dracula: She recommends you warmly, this Lucy Renfield.

Harker: (*mouth full of meat*) Thank you.

Dracula: Are you close? You and your Boss?

Harker: We were business students together.

Dracula: Why is the blood rushing to your cheeks, Mr. Harker?

Harker: Lucy is just my Boss.

Dracula: You have all the deeds to the properties? (*Harker nods, trying to chew the meat, almost gags*) These houses all possess large cellars?

Harker: It's all there. Large cellars, in every one. (*A sound of howling winos.*)

Dracula: Listen to them, the children of the night...

Harker: Children?

Dracula: What music they make.

Harker: They attacked me, but we cannot blame these poor people.

Dracula: Liberals cannot understand the instincts of a hunter.

Harker: Oww! (*Distracted, he cuts his finger with his steak knife.*) I've cut myself on the knife. (*Holds up his hand. Blood.*)

(*Harker reaches for his handkerchief, takes it out. The blood from his nosebleed has dried black.*)

Dracula: Is that oil? (*Eyes blazing, Dracula is galvanised and grabs the handkerchief from Harker. Dracula stuffs the handkerchief into his mouth and chews it.*)

Harker: (*Shocked*) It's my blood, sir! I had a nose bleed... it dried....

(*Dracula impassively takes the handkerchief from his mouth as Harker sucks his cut finger.*)

Dracula wipes the blood from Harker's mouth and hands the handkerchief back to Harker who gingerly puts it in his pocket.)

Dracula: You must be tired. Your room is ready. I will be away until evening, I have... business. Sleep and dream well!

(*Dracula vanishes.*)

Harker: And you Sir.

(*Harker quickly dispenses with the platter and the bloody steak, then opens his tablet and types an email*) Lucy, Dracula's tower is the strangest place in the world. I've never seen before what serious wealth can do to a human being. He's physically strong – he must be on steroids – but he's a shell. There's no humanity in him. Rusted through like his factories. No wonder there are no pictures of him online. I know we are doing this for the very best of reasons, Lucy – that without his investment the Ecotown project is finished, but I'm frightened that we are doing a deal with the devil. (*Harker takes a swig of the black wine. He is affected strangely, and starts to sway.*) I need to sleep, maybe it's the jet lag... (*he passes out – collapsing face first onto the laptop*)

Q22 (HAY) – Jonathan's Dream (*Dracula enters. He extracts blood from Jonathan's neck using a syringe, and whispers something in Harker's ear. Whispers w/o "Jonathan... Lucy... Mina..." (HAY) We see Mina crossing the stage in a dream like quality.*)

Harker: Mina, Mina...

(*Harker stretches his hand out for Mina, Mina silently screams and exits.*) **CUT Q22 as Harker suddenly wakes**

Harker: Ugh. What time is it? How are you supposed to tell in here? When did I last see the sun? Somewhere over the Atlantic! (*Checks his phone.*) No battery. Damn, my charger was in my suitcase! Now I really am alone.

Dracula: (*suddenly appearing in the middle of the room*) Oh, I don't think so.

Harker: Good morning, Dracula...

Dracula: You slept right through the day, Mister Harker! No bad dreams, I hope?

Harker: Strange ones. I dreamed of you... and Mina... in England.

Dracula: A most perceptive dream.

Harker: I am in dream therapy back at home.

Dracula: I read about that on Twitter.

Harker: (*Taken aback*) Dracula is on Twitter?

Dracula: I spend many hours online, identifying the strong and weak points in your British economy, studying your body politic, your geology. I want my investment to give me a new identity, Jonathan. In England I want to be at one with the people and the land.

Harker: You mean... (*guessing*) integration?

Dracula: That is exactly what I mean. I want to integrate. Tell me of this town you have chosen for me.

Harker: I have some information for you. From Ms. Renfield.

(*He opens the laptop and shows Dracula some documents*)

Dracula: Ms Renfield is a very attractive woman, don't you think?

Harker: Oh, I don't think...

Dracula: Of course, you are engaged. I read it online - to...?

Harker: Mina, sir, Doctor Mina Murray.

Dracula: A medical doctor, I think?

Harker: (*Nods*) She is an angel.

Dracula: Is there a picture online?

Harker: Er... yes... (*Looking for one on the tablet for Dracula*) How did you get a signal?

Dracula: (*Mysteriously*) Special powers! (*He laughs*) No, my own private router. For security reasons I cannot share the VPN.

Harker: There.

Dracula: Ah, her Facebook profile. Thank you. (*Taps the screen*) There. I have sent her a friend request.

Harker: I didn't know Dracula was on Facebook.

Dracula: (*Staring at the tablet*) An English rose.

Harker: Maybe we should discuss business?

Dracula: Of course. But first... there! Dracula has sent Lucy a message. And – there! – I have posted on your sweetheart's wall! Perhaps when I get to England Dr. Murray and Ms. Renfield will invite me for English tea?

Harker: Oh, you are always welcome at our home, Senator. Consider yourself invited!

Dracula: Then our contract, Mister Harker, is almost complete. You were talking of these houses in... Ecotown?

Harker: Yes, yes. The name is new. Our rebranding of an old English town, creating a globally recognised ecological model. Ecotown is a coastal community...

Dracula: Good... by the sea.

Harker: Ultra fast wifi connections are available. Thanks to its alternative lifestyle, the community is a leader in...

Dracula: A leader, I like that...

Harker: ...in environmental protection, sustainability, wind farms, solar power, recycling. (*Dracula hands a glass of black wine to Harker.*) Thank you. (*Harker takes it*) It's a wonderful - (*Carried away by his sales pitch, Harker unthinkingly drinks a mouthful of the black wine. Something strange happens. Time stops for a moment.*)

Dracula: Good health!

Harker: Dracula, might I ask you... am I the only living soul left in the tower? Other than yourself, of course.

Dracula: But I hardly count among the living. I am so very old, I feel at one with the earth in which I will be buried, with the molten core and the lakes of gas, with the shale and the oil. I want to free the power of the planet! What do you want Jonathan? What *exactly* are you and Ms. Lucy Renfield up to?

Harker: Not up to anything; we are down to something, sir, down to how we humans can survive on planet Earth.

Dracula: Ah! Now we have something...

Harker: We need to save the world, by working in tune with the world, which we call Gaia...

Dracula: ...the goddess, right?

Harker: With her on our side the Ecotown model will be copied across the globe.

Dracula: Congratulations, my boy! (*Pointing to the distance.*) I see your vision, I see the streams of ideas stretching out into the darkness, I see a new kind of life. Sustainable, immortal. Life without death!

Harker: You agree?

Dracula: The deal is sealed! **(Q23 (HAY) – Dracula's Kiss / Alarm** *Physical contact, Alarm beeps. Dracula kisses Harker on the lips. The tablet begins to make an alarm sound. Dracula breaks the kiss. Harker is stunned, and partly seduced.*)

Dracula: The sun is rising! Your conversation was too fascinating!

Harker: It can't be morning!

Dracula: You dreamed long in my tower. Dream long again. (*Picking up Harker's tablet*) I shall take Ecotown with me. Good day. (*He makes to leave*)

Harker: Before you go.

Dracula: Yes, quickly.

Harker: I miss the sunlight...

Dracula: You are not a prisoner here, Mister Harker. Tomorrow I will sign the papers. My helicopter will take you to the airport for your flight to London Heathrow. Until then you may go anywhere you wish in the tower, except where the doors are locked. Some things must remain... private.

(*Dracula vanishes again*)

Harker: Goodn... (*He looks about.*) Morning? He took my laptop! (*Shrugs. Takes out his phone. Tries to turn it on.*) Woah! The battery is at one hundred per cent! Where did that come from? Special powers? (*Checks for a signal, waves the phone about. Nothing. Presses for record.*) Lucy, I want to record for you what is going on here. I am worried. Things here are so... strange. I never expected such success! I am now certain that Dracula will sign the papers tomorrow. He questions nothing and will pay millions for a few old buildings. And yet I feel unsure about everything. It's this tower. I have to get some sunlight... (*He walks to the door to the room*) The door's locked! But there is a hatch here – I can go through it. **Q24 (DOM) – Whispers in the Dark** (*Harker makes his way through a dark corridor*) Here – an elevator. Can I get back to the roof?

Q25 (DOM) – Elevator to Night (*Enters elevator for elevator rushing up. Electronic floating, disjointed music, quite soft – he emerges on the roof. He breathes deeply and exhales with pleasure.*) Aaaa. I'm on the roof. It's night! I thought it was! Wow, quite a view! The smog has cleared. (*He holds up his phone, filming the vista.*) It's like Manhattan but... smashed. (*Looks down; gasps at the height.*) Woo! High!

(*At stage level, two bedraggled junkies, one of who is holding a baby*)

Voices: Help, help us! Help, help us, help! (*repeated mournfully*).

Harker: I can see people in the street. Shuffling, broken. Junkies, winos... or just the poor.

(*The winos lay the baby on the ground for Dracula*)

Harker: Something's going on. She's left a baby on the ground. I can't make out what she's up to... some kind of ritual?

Q26 (HAY) – Elevator to Fracking (*Dracula enters from the smoke and darkness. He throws down some money which the winos scabble for. He seizes up the child, smears it with oil in a bizarre ritual and then suddenly bites it in the throat.*)

Harker: Oh my god! It's him! It's you!

(*Harker rushes back to the lift, the floor gives way and he falls down a shaft into the basement of the tower. Movement sequence. Two Drill Workers appear, with drills and a high pressure hose; which they work on the black cladding of the structure. The noise is fierce. Harker shouts to the Drill Workers.*)

Harker: You're fracking, aren't you? You're fracking! You're fracking right under the tower! Stop!

(*The noise is deafening. Harker's mouth is opening in screams, but nothing is heard from him. The noise of hammers and drills suddenly stop Q STOP (DOM)*) Stop!!

Harker: In the name of mother nature, you must stop fracking!

(*The women approach teasingly; they smear Harker's face with their oily hands, laughing. They arch back to reveal black fangs in their open mouths. Q27 (DOM) – Vampires Attack / Mina Bicycle - at teeth reveal Harker escapes their clutches and attempts to flee – he is caught, and hangs from the structure by his feet, prone. The vampire frack girls prepare to bite*)

Dracula: (v/o on mic) Get back! He's mine! (*Dracula bounds over and throws the Women Drill Workers aside; they cower close at hand – a tableau. Dracula bears down over Harker. He cuts his chest with his nails, Harker's blood drips into an oil barrel placed beneath him. Enormous burst of dark, melodramatic music.*)

Blackout.

Act Two

(*Birdsong and Mina's theme. Scene changes to quiet and peaceful, hopeful and lively. Sunlight, birds. Mina cycles in on an old fashioned bike. She wears hippy-ish but fashionable clothes; there should be something of the ethereal goddess about her; but she is not passive; she is very dynamic; a warrior goddess. She sits on a grassy bank and takes out her phone to make a video call*)

Mina: Hey, Jed, there you are?

Jed: (v/o) Hey Mina!

Mina: I've something to show you.

Jed: (v/o) What is it?

Mina: You tell me.

Jed: (v/o) Is it a tablet?

Mina: Power. Sun power. The first of the new mini solar panels. Five hours of sun and this can power a house for two days.

Jed: (v/o) Wow!

Mina: We have the European distribution rights, Lucy is so smart.

Jed: (v/o) Lucy got the rights?

Mina: Lucy got it totally right!

Jed: (v/o) Hey Mina, have a look at these!

Mina: You grew those carrots?

Jed: (v/o) Yep! I'm taking them to the community kitchen right now. See ya sister!

Mina: Mother earth loves you! (*She ends the call*) **Q28 (DOM) – Lucy Theme** (*Lucy Renfield jogs on, extravagantly.*)

Mina: Hey, Lucy!

Lucy: Mina! (*Lucy joins Mina.*)

Mina: Hey, babe, what are you doing down here?

Lucy: I'm jogging down to the beach to check the water quality.

Mina: That's great for your blood pressure, Lucy. Are you taking the herbal pills too?

Lucy: Rioja thins the blood, you know? Hey, jog with me to my meeting! The new eco-systems technician is really hot.

Mina: Lucy! You can't talk like that; it's sexist.

Lucy: I know, but he is so sexy! Besides I don't talk to him like that!

Mina: You're his manager.

Lucy: And you are my ideas, my muse, my conscience. (*Lucy kisses her, almost passionately on the lips.*) I have to run this business like a business, but we produce your crazy, radical ideas; that's what makes us different. Make us...

Mina: ...holy.

Lucy: So, Mina, coming to see the hot bod of the eco-systems man?

Mina: No! You are awful!

Lucy: Everyone loves a monster!

Mina: Babe, I know you're trying to take my mind off Jonathan...

Lucy: I know. But the hurricane was really bad. He'll be in contact as soon as the grid's back up.

Mina: I'll catch up with you later. I want to pray for Jonathan at the sacred tree.

Lucy: Anything that will bring him back, babe. Anything.

(*Ripple effect of light on water. The Eco-Technician enters, carrying a satchel bag of samples over one shoulder. He treads carefully as if avoiding things on the ground. He lowers an instrument over the edge of the stage. He raises it, takes a reading and enters it on a handheld device. Lucy jogs on, and tries to get the Technician's attention.*)

Lucy: Nathaniel! How are you today?

Technician: Very well, thank you, Ms. Renfield? How are you?

Lucy: Driven, Nathaniel, driven.

Technician: Mind the jellyfish. They're males that died after sex, they can still sting.

Lucy: (*Stepping carefully.*) What are the test results like?

Technician: The good news is very good since you introduced hyper-recycling, total solar and wind energy here the water quality is fantastic; it's not so much clean, as dirty with life! (*Takes out small bottled samples of seawater.*) Look at the organisms in there! (*Lucy takes them and holds them up to the light.*)

Lucy: Woah! That is bursting with life!

Technician: Yes. We underestimate just how strong Mother Earth can be; if we give her a chance. Look! **Q29 (DOM) – Sea Eagle. Giant wings!**

(*The Technician points up to the sky.*)

Lucy: **What is that?**

Technician: Some kind of giant sea eagle... duck! (*They both duck as the eagle swoops towards them, then follow its flight upstage.*)

Lucy: That's beautiful! (*Following its flight.*)

Technician: It's part of a pattern; the big animals are coming back – even whales!

Lucy: Whales? (*He nods.*) We are proving something here, Nathaniel. Ecotown proves that the goddess in all of us can revive. (*Starkly*) So what's the bad news?

Technician: Rain. Too much rain... and the tide levels; the sea level is rising.

Lucy: Really?

Technician: I'm worried, Ms Renfield; the spring tides are coming and if we get a bad storm... I'm not sure Ecotown is safe.

Lucy: Nathaniel. Listen. Please don't talk about this to anyone. There's no use in a good example that drowns.

Nathaniel: But I have a duty to tell... to inform others.

Lucy: No, not a word, Nathaniel? Do you hear me? One word about this flood and you destroy any chance we have of exporting our model to other cities. Can I trust you?

Technician: Absolutely. On my life.

Lucy: On all our lives, Nathaniel, on all our lives.

Technician: Bless you, Lucy. You know best. (*He kisses her on the cheek and exits. Mina enters.*)

Mina: Why didn't you tell me?

Lucy: Mina...

Mina: Why didn't you tell me that Senator Radula had been in touch?

Lucy: Dracula, not Radula.

Mina: Whatever. He sent me a message on Facebook... he says he's coming here, but he doesn't mention Jonathan. What has he told you?

Lucy: No more than that.

Mina: Didn't you ask him?

Lucy: Of course I did. Dracula says he put Jonathan onto a flight to London last week.

Mina: I want to see the email trail from this mysterious Pennsylvania client.

Lucy: (*Shakes her head.*) Commercial confidentiality. There's nothing in them.

Mina: I don't care, let me look. Forward them to me.

Lucy: I'm not going to endanger this deal.

Mina: You've traded my lover away for your own interest!

Lucy: Jonathan is fine! He was totally on board with this contract.

Mina: Jonathan is not a sacrifice to your contract. How much do you really know about this capitalist bully whose dirty money we need to survive?

Lucy: I love you. And I love Jonathan. I would never do anything to hurt either of you. But I can't explain Jonathan's behaviour.

Mina: You are no good at lying, Lucy, say what you think.

Lucy: All right, I think Jonathan made a deal of his own with Dracula. Dracula cut him in somehow. I don't trust Jonathan. Satisfied? (*Mina slaps Lucy.*)

Lucy: (*She barely budges.*) Did that make you feel better? I've got to go. I have to inspect Dracula's properties.

Mina: I'm sorry. (*Shaking her head at her behaviour.*) Violence is...

Lucy: Sometimes the right response. Love you. (*Lucy exits, leaving Mina looking after her*)

Q30 (DOM) – Thunderstorm 1 (*Far off a rumble of thunder. The light begins to darken. She looks out to the horizon.*)

Mina: Goodness. That's wasn't in the forecast. (*She checks her phone.*) 'Sunny all day!' (*Looks to the horizon.*) That isn't sunny all day. **That's a storm. Q31 (DOM) – Thunderstorm 2.** Bad storm. With a spring tide. (*A flash of lightning an an immediate massive rumble of thunder*) It's coming in fast. (*Howling of wind. Lights darken. Mina beaten back up the beach. She struggles to get to her bike. Thunder. Lightning. A Fireman in waterproofs and holding a megaphone enters at the side of the stage*)

Fireman: (*on megaphone*) Please get back from the harbour wall. For your own safety - return to your homes. We cannot help you if you are swept away! Stand back from the water! (*Mina approaches the Fireman*)

Fireman: Miss Murray, please return to your home.

Mina: It's Dr. Murray, Brian. As a medical practitioner I have an obligation to be here. What's the present situation?

Fireman: Can you make out the ship in the darkness?

Mina: Yes.

Fireman: It went on the rocks about thirty minutes ago. It's an oil tanker. As far as we know

it's carrying a full cargo and we are treating this now as an environmental emergency.

Mina: Oh no!

Fireman: There's nothing you can do. That's 70,000 dead weight tons of steel and oil out there. On solid limestone rocks... as sharp as diamonds...

Mina: There might be people on there. I want to come with you.

Fireman: That's a ridiculous risk. Why take it?

Mina: I'm a doctor – I take risks to save lives.

Fireman: OK. (*shouting to an off-stage colleague*) **Tie her on! Q32 (HAY) – Helicopter to Tanker** (*The fireman puts a life jacket on Mina*) Come on then. But this wasn't my idea. Let's go! (*Sound of roaring waves. More lightning flashes. The oil tanker appears. Mina climbs onto the tanker with the Fireman. Mina looks on the downstage edge, moving across from one side of the stage to the other. She finds no one.*)

Mina: (*Yelling through the storm.*) It's been abandoned! (*Mina takes hold of the wheel and the body of the captain appears from below*)

Fireman: The captain's tied himself to the wheel!

Mina: He's dead. (*The dead body falls out of sight*)

Fireman: I'm going down below to check for more survivors! Stay here!

Q33 (HAY) – Tanker Refloats (*Sound of grinding rock and steel.*) **The ship's moving! We're re-floating!!!** (*The Fireman suddenly screams and falls backwards onto the deck, his throat ripped out. Mina backs away, screaming. She desperately calls for help on a walkie-talkie*)

Mina: Help me!

Firewoman: (v/o) This is the Fire and Rescue Service, Dr Murray. Keep calm. Whereabouts on the boat are you?

Mina: I'm on the bridge!

Firewoman: Who's with you?

Mina: No one! Your colleague's been... I'm sorry... I don't think he's alive. There's no one else on the ship.

Firewoman: We can see two of you moving around on there. There's someone else on there with you.

Mina: Then get me off here!

Firewoman: We can't. The ship has re-floated on the rising tide. You are going to have to start her engines and pilot her in yourself.

Mina: Can't you send the helicopter?

Firewoman: There's no time!

Mina: Everything is covered in oil. The ship must be leaking!

Firewoman: Don't worry about that now. How did you start the engines?

Mina: I didn't.

Firewoman: Well, the ship has come about. You have to steer for the harbour entrance. Can you see it?

Mina: Yes, I can see it dead ahead.

Firewoman: As best you can, steer between the harbour walls.

Mina: I can't.

Firewoman: Yes, you can!

Mina: I'll try. Yes. **Yes! I can do it! Q34 (HAY) – Mina Steering**

Firewoman: The ship's picking up speed!

Mina: OK.

Firewoman: Bring her to port.

Mina: OK!

Firewoman: A little more!

Mina: OK!

Firewoman: Hold that course. You're coming through the harbour entrance now. Hold that course. Hold that course! You're going to make it! **Yes, yes, yes!**

Q35 (HAY) – Dracula Tanker Crash (*Dracula rises up behind Mina, knocks her aside and spins the wheel, howling insanely, a weird metallic electronic howl. The ship smashes on to the rocks, with a terrible metallic tearing. Dracula leaps from the ship, triumphant.*)

Blackout.

INTERVAL

Act Three

Q37 (DOM) – Heart Monitor (*Lights up. We are in Mina's hospital room. Lucy is at Mina's bedside. She is towelling Mina's hair; the white towel is black with oil.*)

Lucy: You should be looking after me, you're the doctor.

Mina: Don't rub it so hard, stroke it out, it has a texture, go with it. (*Lucy dabs at Mina's hair with the towel.*)

Lucy: (*Looks at the towel.*) Oil. I thought it would be...smoother, it's more like animal fur...

Q38 (DOM) – Hospital Flies (*Intermittently we hear the sound of flies buzzing.*)

Mina: Gentler! You should be managing me, not me managing you.

Lucy: We need to get you up and out of hospital. The bay is full of dead birds and chemical goo.

Mina: Don't be silly, babe, no one handles a crisis better than you. You may be a blood-sucking property developer, but you're our...

Mina/Lucy: (*together*) ...most ecologically friendly blood-sucking property developer.

Lucy: I am not managing anything at the moment. The oil is running the show on the beach, but at least Dracula is in his historic property. In four days his money will be in our account; then we can start the fastest beach clean-up that dollars can buy.

Mina: All those poor birds...

Lucy: Mina, this is the best platform we could hope for. The whole world is watching. The moment the money hits our account, we can start rolling out the model. People will look at that black sea, they will look at the dead birds, they will think we are crazy, and in twelve months, the water purity levels will be back up, the fish will return, the sea eagles will fly and they will look at Ecotown *and - they - will - believe!*

Mina: I don't trust Dracula. (*Lucy claps her hands and kills another fly.*)

Lucy: These bloody flies!

Mina: They are all god's creatures...

Lucy: It's an infestation... It'll all be fine. I'm meeting Dracula tonight to welcome him to his new home.

Mina: But when did he move in? There were no trucks.

Lucy: Maybe he moved in at night...

Mina: Why?

Lucy: I don't know. Maybe he's shy? (*Checks her phone.*) I'm going to be late.

Mina: Make sure you ask about Jonathan, and be careful... I'm scared for you. I can sense something has crept into the songlines of Ecotown. Something... unharmonious.

Lucy: (*Trying to make a joke of it.*) You Hippy! I'm the scared one. You nearly died out there,

captaining an oil tanker. Stick to meditation! Now rest.

Mina: Phone me as soon as you are out of there.

Lucy: Darling, I will whatsapp you as I am talking to Dracula. *(She exits.)*

Mina: *(Shouting after her)* And ask about Jonathan! **(Blackout)**

Q39 (DOM) – Rain Storm *(Rain falling hard. It's dark. The barking and growling of a dog inside a house. Lucy enters in some trepidation; she holds her jacket over her head against the rain. She presses a button on the door phone at the side of the staging structure.)* **Q40 (DOM) – Door Buzzer.**

Lucy: *(into the intercom)* Hello? I have an appointment to see Senator Dracula...

(The sound of a dog approaching her from behind, stalking her. She looks around her. The dog attacks, barking furiously, pinning Lucy to the door – she fends it off with her umbrella. Suddenly we hear Dracula's disembodied voice.)

Dracula: (v/o) Get down!

(The dog exits, whimpering. Lucy enters the house, with some trepidation. It is dark, and appears to be deserted.)

Lucy: Hello...? Hello!

Dracula: (v/o) Welcome to my house! Enter freely, my dear. Go safely, and leave something of the beauty and prosperity you bring!

Lucy: Senator?... Senator?

(Dracula appears behind her. He is both threatening and flirtatious. At times Lucy is surprisingly playful, at others deadly serious. The power in the meeting moves back and forth, more threatening under the surface than in what is said; a deadly game.)

Dracula: Call me Dracula.

Lucy: Dracula. At last we meet!

Dracula: *(Coming up close to Lucy.)* Oh, I feel we have met already.... digitally.

Lucy: *(Laughs, staying unfazed.)* Yes, I tried to remove those images. *(A moment.)* Is there a light switch...?

Dracula: Forgive me. *(Dracula moves to switch on a light)* I have a medical condition, you may say I am allergic to revelation

Lucy: I am sorry to hear that.

Dracula: Why should you be? I now have the pleasure of seeing you. To feast my eyes.

Lucy: As I feast mine.

Dracula: I'm sorry, I can't offer you a seat. I have unpacked but have no furniture. Isn't that ridiculous?

Lucy: You have no servants?

Dracula: As they say: if you wish something to be done well, then do it yourself.

Lucy: Or delegate efficiently. That's the Ecotown way. Trust in others.

Dracula: *(Laughs.)* Even in me!

Lucy: There are some things it is better to do with one's own...

Dracula: Hands. *(Seizing Lucy's hands.)* You have a powerful talent for sharing... *(They stand staring into each other's eyes.)*

Lucy: We call it delegation, but command is what it is. Businesses are not democracies.

Dracula: Most democracies are not democracies.

Lucy: *(Staring him out.)* Here in Ecotown we dream of creating a real democratic community. But I have to make sure we can afford that expensive dream.

Dracula: You are wonderful, Lucy Renfield! You are one of the few, like me, who knows how to turn their dreams into reality!

Lucy: Yes, to create a model of sustainable economic....

Dracula: *(Irritated, waving this away with his hand.)* Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes.... Jonathan Harker, your salesman, very ably described your vision. You were, of course, going to ask me what has become of Mr. Harker?

(With a gesture, we hear the sound of a voice message)

Q41 (NIM) – Hark! It's Harker *(Harker's voice, recorded)* "Dracula, greetings, I have left Pennsylvania now. But I know that you are still with me in what I have to do. Our dream is near to being realised, sir. Until we meet in England!" Dracula: That is all. I'm sure we will see him again soon. Perhaps I should send this audio file to Dr. Murray? I have not been able to find her email address online...

Lucy: She doesn't share it. *(Offering her phone)* But you can Whatsapp the file straight to her.

Dracula: Thank you. The hunt is over. *(He hands back her phone)* Now I have something for you... *(Dracula is now dangerously close.)*

Lucy: Really?

Dracula: A power point projection. What do you think?

(A projection as a beam of light is projected over audience and Lucy reacts)

Lucy: That's Ecotown.

Dracula: Of course.

Lucy: And those are...

Dracula: The internationally recognised symbol for....

Lucy: Oil wells! No, Dracula! This was not in the contract!

Dracula: *(Fiercely)* Don't be naive! You of all people know that Ecotown rests on thin shale rock, containing gas and oil.

Lucy: We cannot damage the environment....

Dracula: Don't go all hippy on me now, Lucy! You know how I made my money! We both have blood and oil under our fingernails. I felt you in the web, reaching out to me. *(Runs his finger across the side of her face.)* I sensed your digital fingers stretching out to find my profile, to make my money yours. I felt your desire!

Lucy: *(Staying calm.)* Everything I did, I did for the Ecotown model. I will not see it damaged.

Dracula: You will see nothing! Just leave me in peace to dig in my own property.

Lucy: Ah, now I know why you wanted the cellars...

Dracula: The money from my underworld will flow into your project. Lucy, you, me and our model town will amaze the world; Lucy in the light, and Dracula in the shadows. What do you say?

Lucy: Would you offer full carbon trading?

Dracula: One hundred percent.

Lucy: *(Making a decision)* And nothing will appear above ground?

Dracula: Nothing. I can bring the plans for the drilling to your apartment. I would accept any reasonable change of design. Do we have a deal? *(He offers his hand to shake. Lucy crosses and kisses him passionately on the lips. He responds a little, to his own surprise.)*

Lucy: Yes, sure. Why not? Goodnight, Dracula. I will see myself out. *(Lasciviously)* As you know, I like to do some things with my own hands.

(She exits, leaving Dracula taken aback. Harker emerges from the shadows, on all fours, like a dog. Dracula strokes him.)

Harker: *(Mumbles)* I like her.

Dracula: What delicious principles she has, Jonathan. And at the same time, none at all! *(She is ripe for take over!)*

(Dracula laughs. Harker, who is quite mad, charges about the room in excitement eating flies and then races to fawn on his master.)

Q42 (NIM) – Lucy Exit (Rain Storm) *Once outside the front door, Lucy crumples, sliding down the wall. Sound of rain and thunder)*

Lucy: What have I done? O, Mina, what have I done?

(She pulls herself up. She pulls her jacket over her head and runs off).

Q43 (CHARLES) – Horror Film / Flies *(Split staging. Mina's hospital bed on one side. Lucy's flat on the other. By the side of Mina's bed, a saline drip, a nightstand with a syringe. Mina is asleep, restless, moaning. Lucy is awake, watching the TV, lights flicker on her face. She is watching a horror movie and we can dimly hear the portentous soundtrack and much screaming. With a certain staged and dancerly symmetry, Dracula breaks into Lucy's bedroom and Harker appears in Mina's room. Lucy senses Dracula in the room and reduces the volume on her TV. Mina wakes and sits up, seeing a familiar figure in the corner of her hospital room.)*

Mina: Jonathan?

Lucy: *(without looking directly at Dracula)* I thought you would come. I invited you, didn't I?

Dracula: Are you frightened?

Lucy: I don't want to be afraid of anything.

(Dracula circles Lucy, cuts open his arm with his long fingernails and offers the cut to Lucy, she drinks. Dracula is weakened. Lucy pulls back, wiping the blood from her face, and hungry for more ravenously bites again - in their embrace they exeunt - simultaneously Jonathan is prowling Mina's bed, animalistic, insane. She fends him off, finally sticking the syringe from her bedside into his neck.)

Mina: Jonathan... it's me, it's Mina! What's happened to you? Are you all right?

(Harker comes around, sits swaying, but is distracted by a fly and his trance is broken; he chases it around the room, catches it and eats it. He races out of the room. Mina calls after him.)

Mina: Jonathan, come back! I love you! Jonathan!!

Q44 (DOM) – Motorbike Arrival *(The sound of a loud and powerful motorbike in the distance. Lucy pulls up and turns off the engine. On her new motorbike, Lucy admires herself on her camera phone)*

Lucy: I want everything. I want to be everything. Successful, moral, ecological, admired, good and bad. Lucy Renfield! *(She takes a selfie)* **Q45 (DOM) – Selfie Sound** *(Looking at the phone) ... hot!*

Where are you, Mina? *(Shouting up to a window)* Mina, I'm down here in the car park! Hurry up! *(Mina enters wearing a coat over her hospital gown)*

Mina: Lucy, do I need to see you.

Lucy: You've discharged yourself, haven't you?

Mina: I'm a doctor, I'm know I'm well. It's Jonathan who's sick - you got my text? Hey! There's blood on your mouth.

Lucy: I fell off my mountain bike. What did you say about Jonathan?

Mina: Jonathan is not... Jonathan. His whole body-mind balance is destroyed! I have to know what happened to him.

Lucy: Alright. You have to see Dracula. I'll take you to him, he's called a public meeting at the town hall.

Mina: What's that?

Lucy: My new Harley Davidson, 2000cc!

Mina: Eco-Judas!

Lucy: So **sue me**, Mina! **Q46 (DOM) – Motorbike Kickstart** (*Lucy jumps on the motorbike, and kickstarts it, the bike revs*) I deserve this! I've been doing all the work on the contract and the beach clean up. I don't have time to be pedalling a bicycle.

Mina: There is always time to do what is right! You used to know that, Lucy, what's changed?

Lucy: Stop being so bloody morally superior! Do you want to see Dracula or not? (*pause*). Get on! (*Lucy throws Mina a helmet*)

Mina: Okay... for Jonathan. Where is your helmet?

Lucy: Screw the nanny-state! Get on!

Mina: I've never seen you **fired up like this**.

Q47 (DOM) – Motorbike Exit / Crowd Applause Lucy: Yeah! I'm on fire! (*She guns the motorbike into action*).

Mina: Hey! You're going too fast, stop... stop! (*Lucy and Mina exit*).

(*The sound of applause. Lights change. Harker is on the podium. He is no longer a snarling animal, he is power-dressed, but his speaking style is brutal, populist, provocative and rambling. Mina and Lucy enter part way through.*)

Harker: Ladies and Gentlemen. You know me – Jonathan Harker. I'm changed, I've seen the light. Climate change. There is no such thing as climate change. Hell, the climate is always changing! Who caused the last Ice Age – dinosaurs in sports cars? Global warming? Hey, it's freezing out there! The earth is always heating up and cooling down. A bit of smoke ain't gonna change that! And that smoke and oil is our lives, our work! The Greens want to take our jobs away! Those climate scientists, they can't do their research and tell us: "Sorry, we were wrong! It's not humans, it's the sun that makes us warm!" - why? Because they would be putting themselves out of a job! Ecotown has more climate scientists on its payroll than garbage men – sack them! Fire them! Burn them in their own emission free cars! Global warming? It's a conspiracy, a plot by the Chinese Communists and the United Nations to bring down the West. They take away our meat and say we must eat cabbage! They take away our cars and tell us to cycle, they take away our cigarettes and tell us to jog to work. No no no. I want Burgers! I want to smoke cigarettes, I want to rev my big bad Mercedes! I want to guzzle gas, our gas, our oil. Not oil from some Muslim dictator in a towel! Not oil from Soviet Vampire Vlad Putin! Our oil, I wanna burn our oil from under our own feet, English oil from English land. We need a strong man to shake some sense into this country! Dracula, Dracula he can do it – he can get us back to work – drill here, drill now! Drill here, drill now – Drac! Drac! Dracula! ... Drac! Drac! Dracula!

Q48 (DOM) – Crowd Chant Drac! (*Applause. Chant of "Drac! Drac! Dracula!"* Mina approaches the podium.)

Mina: Jonathan, you're not well! Please come and talk with me!

Harker: (*Ignoring her.*) Ugly wind farms? Nuke them!

Mina: Please, Jonathan...

Harker: We're going to stop this green conspiracy to cut off our balls! Eat the greens!

Mina: What have they done to you? Jonathan, I hardly recognise you...

Harker: This woman is mad! I'd like to punch her in the face!!

Mina: Jonathan... think who we are! I love you!

Harker: This woman... this woman... I know you...

(*Harker breaks down and collapses; sobbing violently. Mina kneels to comfort him. She puts her arm around him, he is shaking, in turmoil.*)

Mina: We'll find you again, my love. **I know your true nature**.

(*Lucy appears on the podium*)

Lucy: Nature? What do you know about nature? I know about *real* nature, *human* nature and it is our nature to feed our appetites, our desires!

(*Dracula joins her. They kiss.*)

Dracula: Yes, Lucy. Nature is red in fang and claw. Nature is a wolf! And you, Dr Murray, are meddling with the wolf! Harker, heel. (*Harker rushes to his side, throwing Mina off. Lucy welcomes him with a kiss, the three of them are a united front against the solitary Mina. The three of them bare their teeth. Harker howls madly*)

Q49 (NIM) CLICKER – Teeth Bared / Helicopter.

Mina: No, no, come back! Come back! Vampire! Vampire!

(*Dracula and Lucy exit onto the helicopter. Harker scrambles after them. Mina exits, as we see Harker howling from the high platform. As they leave, Mina re-enters with her laptop.*)

Mina: It's just me now - between Ecotown and the devil.

(*She opens her laptop. The screen is projected and the following sequence flashed up in shadow play*). **Q50 (HAY) – Internet Search**

Mina: Google - no way, not secure. Alternative search engine? "Duck Duck Go" - untraceable. Search: "Vampire". Search: "how to destroy a Vampire". Now Wikipedia. Cross references... no, no, too old. Transylvania... Pennsylvania... Here's a link. Bram Stoker? No, I don't need fiction, I need reality. Check... Check... Vlad the Impaler. Academic paper... ah, the University of Amsterdam. Now – their website. Good. Ah no, astrophysics. Back to Faculty of Science, Parasocience, Paranormal. Complementary medicine? No. Blood transfusions? No. Vampires! Yes. Head of Faculty - Professor Van Helsing. Contact details... Dutch? No. English – yes! "Hello, Professor Van Helsing, I need you." We all need you. Ah... "Let me introduce myself. Mina Murray. You know me? You know him! Yes. Yes, when can we meet? That's good for me. Where? 'Second Life'? You want to meet in a virtual world? Okay! Yes!" Username and... login! (*Mina puts VR goggles on*)

Q51 (HAY) - Second Life (*Second Life. In this scene, Mina and Van Helsing meet in Second Life. The avatars are dressed in costumes with elaborate full head masks. Mina wears a Virtual Reality headset. Van Helsing's mask looks like a*

young superman masked hero. They move clumsily and unevenly as if moved by unskilled operators. An avatar enters with a devil head and bloody suit.)

Mina: Are you Professor Van Helsing?

First Avatar: (v/o) No, I'm Mary...

(*The Devil Headed avatar exits. Another avatar enters, dressed entirely in blue*)

Helsing: Hello!

Mina: Are you Professor Van Helsing?

Helsing: I am.

Mina: You are very... blue.

Helsing: I chose an avatar unlike my real appearance. I hope you did the same.

Mina: (*She did not*) I'm new to Second Life.

Helsing: Don't stand out. We must be careful. Dracula knows that I know about him. We can only meet online.

Mina: Why here?

Helsing: Virtual reality is where I live now. Dracula searches for my flesh and blood, but I have left it behind.

Mina: But you can help me in the real world?

Helsing: Yes. You want to talk about vampires?

Mina: I want to know if they are real.

Helsing: Of course, they are real.

Mina: But I don't have any evidence.

Helsing: Shape shifting demons don't leave evidence.

Mina: Then what can I do?

Helsing: You must act independently.

Mina: You mean outside the law?

Helsing: In vampire affairs there are only the laws of God.

(*Another Avatar enters, with a grotesque appearance*)

Helsing: Someone just entered the room. I have a bad feeling about this...

Mina: Quickly. Tell me how to destroy a vampire.

(*They move away from the other figure, who wanders randomly, but suspiciously*)

Helsing: Garlic will harm them, also crucifixes and holy water... but to kill them you must cut off the head and drive a wooden stake through the heart...

Mina: Isn't that just the same violence as the vampires?

Helsing: "Give peace a chance"? John Lennon, Gandhi, Martin Luther King – they were all murdered.

Mina: Who are you, really? Are you a demon?

Helsing: Me? If you reject violence it's you that is giving the world to Dracula. I'm logging off.

(*The Van Helsing avatar exits, and the Third Avatar approaches Mina*)

Q52 (DOM) – The avatar (*Third Avatar voice, recorded*)

Third Avatar: Dr. Murray. Dr Murray! Get him into the sun.

Mina: Sunlight? What do you mean?

Third Avatar: Kill Dracula. Get him into in the sun!

Mina: Who are you? I don't know you. I don't believe you!

Third Avatar: Believe me you fool! Sunlight will kill Dracula. Believe Me! Believe Me! Believe Me!

Mina: No. No! Get away! Log out! Log out! (*CUE cut as Mina removes her VR glasses*)

(*Mina pulls her VR glasses off in a panic. She closes her laptop*)

Mina: Sometimes violence is the **right response**.

(Scene change into...)

Q53 (DOM) – Motorbike/Jazz. Night. Lucy racing through the streets on her motorbike. Dracula is riding pillion.)

Lucy: (Shouting over her shoulder) I can turn your dark energy into power! We don't need Mina now. We are the future!

Dracula: Do you think Mina is Gaia, the earth goddess?

Lucy: Hey Drac! Forget about Mina! I'm here. You and me, racing into the future and dragging this planet with us.

Dracula: (Laughing) Step on the gas, Lucy! Faster!

Lucy: Harder!

Dracula: Go! Take it up to 200.

Lucy: I want everything, I want it all and I want it forever! I'm immortal!

Q54 (NIM) – Motorbike Crash (A shock sound as Dracula breaks Lucy's neck and throws her from the speeding motorbike. As Lucy falls to the floor, Dracula stands over her, Harker is also there. He toys with Lucy's limp body.)

Dracula: I am so sorry, dear Lucy. We could have shared so much. I wanted you but I do not need you, I need Doctor Mina Murray. Mina... Mina!

(Dracula exits) **Q55 (NIM) - Thunderclap**

(The funeral of Lucy. Sound of pouring rain. Funereal music. Pallbearers in black top hats carry on Lucy's coffin. **Q56 (NIM) – Lucy's Funeral / Rain.** Enter a distraught Mina, sobbing, carrying a rucksack containing a sharpened stake and mallet. The pallbearers exit. Mina lowers herself into the grave over Lucy.)

Mina: Lucy! I'm sorry Lucy, I'm so sorry...

(Mina stakes Lucy) On 1st bang.

Q57 (CHARLES) – Lucy Scream (A piercing scream – as Lucy sits up, staked in the heart. Mina sits on the edge of the grave, exhausted and appalled by what she has had to do. The rain falls. Dracula enters and stands close behind Mina, holding an umbrella to shelter her.)

Mina: (not looking at Dracula) Have you come to kill me too?

Dracula: No, Mina. I have come to mourn for our beloved Lucy. I know how much she meant to you.

Mina: There are no words for this grief.

Dracula: I understand. I, who have seen so much and lost so many, can understand. (He puts his hand on her shoulder, and she relents, leaning against Dracula) There, there. Your ordeal is over. You are safe. Where can I take you out of this terrible rain?

Mina: Take me to the sacred tree. I want to pray for the Lucy I knew.

(Dracula and Mina exit together.)

Q58 (HAY) – Barking Harker (The sound of earth ripping, tremors – and flood waters which continue)

(Harker enters, spider-like, feeling the shaking ground.)

Harker: The oil is coming, the oil! I hear the oil rising! The water is coming! I can fly! (To audience) You're all going to drown, but I can fly. Fly, fly! Fly, fly! (Flapping his arms like wings, Harker, happily, climbs the structure.)

(Dracula and Mina enter. She climbs onto the tree and begins to pray and meditate. Dracula looks out over the landscape.)

Q59 (HAY) – Mina Meditation (oriental music)

Dracula: The flood waters are rising.

Mina: Gaia will protect us, we are in her arms now.

Dracula: You call on Gaia, but you are Gaia. They are your arms that hold us, goddess.

Q60 (HAY) – Message Notification (Mobile phone sound, as Mina receives a message.

Dracula notices and grabs the phone from Mina's pocket)

Dracula: You have a message from Professor Van Helsing. Why did you contact that superstitious old fool?

Mina: For information.

Dracula: Did he tell you all that nonsense about crucifixes, garlic and stakes through the heart?

Mina: How do you know so much about Van Helsing?

Dracula: I own him. I fund his faculty. I created his avatar!

Mina: O, dear Gaia!

Dracula: Gaia is an avatar of you, my fierce goddess!

Mina: I don't know who I am... what is true, what is real...

Dracula: Nothing is solid or real! The digital world teaches us that! You and I are not enemies, Gaia – we are agents of change. How can we change the world without destroying it? We both want the balance of nature to be restored. That can only begin when humanity is wiped from this fair earth. The humans are a virus. Let us sweep all them away in a great storm - a tsunami of darkness!

Mina: You are trying to collapse the sea floor. That is why you are fracking! You're not interested in oil... you want catastrophe!

Dracula: Sometimes the wolf needs a helping hand... a war in Syria, a famine in Eritrea. Night will come, and afterwards... a new dawn.

Mina: Ecotown is the new dawn. I will not worship blood, or gas, or oil, but the sun...

Q61 (HAY) – The Aztecs

Dracula: (He laughs) The Aztecs worshipped the sun... they ripped the hearts out of their human sacrifices and tossed the bodies down their eco-pyramids! Without people, Mother Earth will thrive. Let's do it together, cull the humans, burn their fat pig bodies, start again with a select few who understand... who care about the future.

Mina: I care. I care too much...

Dracula: Yes! We are so alike. Demon and goddess. I knew you were my mirror the moment I saw your Facebook profile. You loved Jonathan and Lucy... but now you must love me. **Q62 (HAY)**

Mina: You only hate. You love nothing.

Dracula: No. I love the earth, and I love you!

(Dracula moves as if to bite Mina on the neck. She stops him)

Mina: No Dracula. If it's love, on the lips. Demon and goddess as one. Kiss me.

(They kiss. Lights change.)

Q63 (HAY) – Thrush Alarm (Sounds of birdsong/phone alarm. Morning light around the stage, but there is a shadow under the tree around Mina and Dracula. But Mina has only pretended to sleep, she checks her phone.)

Dracula: (waking, at the sound of the alarm) What? (He stands, steps into the sun, then stands back into the shadow of the tree) It seems we have overslept.

Mina: Come back to me, my love...

Dracula: Tonight, my goddess. But now... I must fly!

Mina: Just one more kiss...

(Dracula hesitates, then surrenders to her – they embrace.)

Q64 (HAY) – Dracula Destroyed

Dracula: (struggling) Betrayal! No! The sun, the sun!

Harker: (trying to reach Dracula, but also affected by the sun, and the death throes of Dracula) Master!!

Dracula: Noooooooo!!!

(He screams, as the sun burns him to ash. Dracula dies in an explosion of fire and smoke.)

Mina: You thought you were the future. People are the future, people in nature. Together on one earth. (Mina sees Jonathan crumpled nearby, and crosses to him) Jonathan! **Q65 (HAY) – Mina the Healer**

Mina: Earth Mother, holy goddess, Gaia

By your tides and wind and healing fire

Cycles of the sun and moon let us be

And live in natural harmony...

(Harker, revived, joins in)

Washed forever by your sighing sea

Humanity and mother earth in harmony.

Harker: (Sane again) Mina! What happened to me? Was I asleep? I had such strange dreams...

Mina: All that's over now, Jonathan. Don't kiss me yet, I must wash away this stain. (She moves to the water to wash her face and hands)

Harker: Sure thing. Mina you are just as lovely as you were when I fell asleep. No, more lovely. You are glowing.

Mina: I knew the real Jonathan was in there. Dracula only had the shell.

Harker: The nightmare's over.

Mina: It was real, Jonathan, but now it is ash. (Scooping up some of the the ashen remains of Dracula) This is Dracula. This is all that remains of evil. (She moves to the edge of the river to throw the ashes away)

Harker: Mina? I'll film you putting the ashes in the river. (Takes out phone and begins to film with it.) OK, I'm filming. Throw him in! The man in the tower. His was the old industrial way ... that's all dead...

Mina: (holding up the ashes, reverently, speaking to Harker's phone) There will be a new way... no longer caught in the cycle of oil and coal and concrete; it will be pure, driven by the endlessly sustainable energy of the sun. And Gaia, the earth mother will be on her throne once more.

Harker: (Looking at the video on his phone.) It's come out really well. You look great! I'm uploading this, now. You recycled Dracula, Mina! How cool is that? This will get a million likes, a zillion re-tweets!

Mina: Let me see.

Harker: Wow. Look at you! The goddess of the world wide web! Fifteen likes already, twenty three, seventy two! Two hundred, four hundred, eleven hundred, three thousand, twenty thousand! (pauses) Half a million!!! OMG, you've gone viral! (Still looking at the image.) I love you, Mina.

Mina: I love you too, Jonathan. (They kiss) Let's go home.

(As Mina and Harker walk together towards the exit – **Q66 (HAY) – Lucy Resurrected!** Lucy suddenly appears, with a stake through her chest. Mina and Harker fall back in shock as Lucy bares her fangs) **Blackout THE END**

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