

**ACT ONE****Scene 6**

*Outside the Castle Frankenstein.*

**IGOR**

*(as HE gets down from the wagon)*

Welcome, master, to Castle Frankenstein! I'll let them know we're here.

*HE crosses to a pair of huge doors. To reach the giant pair of knockers, he leaps into the air and grabs them like a set of gymnast rings.*

*SOUND: HE knocks three times*

**FREDERICK**

*(staring at the doors as HE helps INGA out of the wagon)*

Wow, what knockers.

**INGA**

Oh, sank you, Doctor.

**FREDERICK**

Don't mention it.

*#6a - Frau Blucher*

*A door opens and FRAU BLUCHER appears, carrying an unlit candelabra.*

**FRAU BLUCHER**

Good evening, and welcome, Dr. Frankenstein.

**FREDERICK**

That's Fronkensteen.

**FRAU BLUCHER**

Ah, yes, of course "Steen." In future I vill try not to forget, Dr. Fronkonstone.

**FREDERICK**

Steen!

**FRAU BLUCHER**

Steen! Yes, of course. And I am your housekeeper, Frau Blucher.

*SOUND: Horses whinny and rear back*

**FREDERICK**

How do you do?

FRAU BLUCHER

*(indicating INGA)*

And who, may I ask is this lovely young creature?

FREDERICK

She is my new laboratory assistant, Inga.

INGA

Oh, sank you, Doktor.

FRAU BLUCHER

Assistant, huh? So that's what they're calling them these days

*(Laughs)*

How do you do?

FREDERICK

Inga, may I present Frau Blucher.

*SOUND: Horses whinny and rear back*

IGOR

*(rushing to the HORSES)*

Whoa, Blacken! Whoa, Decker!

FRAU BLUCHER

All is in readiness for your arrival, Herr Doktor. If you vill follow me. Stay close to the candles. The staircase can be treacherous.

FREDERICK

After you, Frau Blucher.

*SOUND: Horses whinny and rear back*

*ALL exit into the house, followed by IGOR, carrying FREDERICK'S and INGA'S bags.*

IGOR

*(turning around at the last moment to the horses)*

Blucher!

*SOUND: Horses whinny and rear back, then gallop away upstage as Scene 6 ends and we transition to inside the castle...*

**ACT ONE****Scene 7****#6b – Inside The Main Hall**

*Later the same night. Eerie MUSIC underscores.*

*SOUND: A clock strikes midnight.*

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

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

**FRAU BLUCHER**

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

**FREDERICK**

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

**FRAU BLUCHER**

As you wish, Dr. Fronkonschwein.

**FREDERICK**

That's Fronken-Steen!

**FRAU BLUCHER**

*(together with FREDERICK)*

- Steen!

**FREDERICK**

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

**FRAU BLUCHER**

Steen, yes. I vill never forget.

*(pause)*

Steen?

**FREDERICK**

Steen.

**FRAU BLUCHER**

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

FREDERICK

*(indicating the portrait above the fireplace)*

Is that his portrait?

FRAU BLUCHER

Ja. That is Victor.

FREDERICK

Handsome.

FRAU BLUCHER

Ja, very handsome.

FREDERICK

*(indicating the books in his hand)*

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

FRAU BLUCHER

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

FREDERICK

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

FRAU BLUCHER

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

FREDERICK

No, thank you.

FRAU BLUCHER

Some varm milk? Perhaps?

FREDERICK

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

FRAU BLUCHER

*(after a long pause)*

Ovaltine?

FREDERICK

Nothing! Thank you.

FRAU BLUCHER

I could run out for a grande soy macchiato?

FREDERICK

I said nothing. Nothing means nothing!

## FRAU BLUCHER

Then I will say goodnight.

## FREDERICK

Goodnight, Frau Blucher!

*SOUND: Horses whinny as SHE exits up the stairs*

*(HE sits and picks up a book)*

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

*FREDERICK yawns and falls asleep. We hear the SOUND of a wolf howling and see flashes of lightning followed by the SOUND of thunder. He awakens, frightened.*

*VICTOR'S image melts from his portrait, and he reappears beneath his portrait, in front of the fireplace.*

Who are you? What do you want?

## VICTOR

I am your grandfather, Victor von Frankenstein. How dare you, my only living relative, call yourself Fronkensteen!

## FREDERICK

I call myself Fronkensteen because I have no wish to...

## VICTOR

Silence! My beloved grandson, listen closely.

### #7 - Join The Family Business

WE'VE BEEN THE PRIDE OF ROMANIA  
SINCE TWELVE-O-ONE,  
PASSED ON FOR GENERATIONS,  
FATHER TO SON,

DESCENDED FROM GYPSIES,  
AS PROUD AS WE CAN BE.  
DON'T RISK MY CURSE  
IT COULD BE WORSE  
EMBRACE YOUR FAM'LY TREE!

JOIN THE FAM'LY BUS'NESS,  
LEARN THE FAM'LY TRADE  
MAKE YOURSELF A MONSTER,  
MAKE THE WORLD AFRAID!