

ACT ONE
Scene 7*Frau Blucher/Frederick*

#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.

Start →

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 will 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!

Then I vil

Goodnigh

SOUN

(HE sit

"It was fi

on Sunny

FRED.

flashes

VICTO

front c

Who are

I am you

relative,

I call my

Silence!

#7 - Join

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!