



## RS#3 Frau Blücher & Frederick

*Enter the same night. Eerie MUSIC underscores.*

*SOUND: A clock strikes midnight.*

*The castle's Gothic-style Grand Hall. There is a large 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**

**Start** → 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!

End

*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 Frankenstein!

FREDERICK

I call myself Frankenstein 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!