

Actor 3 Side

Characters-

Actor 3 - Lucy Westfeldt (RP British) – Brilliant, plucky earth scientist daughter of Dr. Westfeldt, who is engaged to Jonathan. She is full of energy and the spirit of adventure and often underestimated because of her beauty.

MINA. Uch, I'll never get all this sand out before the party starts. I hope your little beach expedition was worth it.

LUCY. It was! With all that wreckage washed up, it was like walking right into an adventure story. Feel! This Captain's log is still wet.

MINA. What else does it say? You know I can't read words.

LUCY. I go down honorably with my "shih"

MINA. (Fascinated.) With his "shih"?

LUCY. That's where it ends.

MINA. (Rapt.) What do you suppose he meant by "going down with his shih"?

LUCY. Oh, sweet sister. I mean.... No one survived!

MINA. (Horried.) How chilling! Was there anything else in that book?

LUCY. No. Just some pencil sketches of naked mermaids and the odd cabin boy.

MINA. (Moved almost to tears.) Oh, to lose another artist. The world is the poorer for it.

LUCY. Look! There's a manifest here at the end!

MINA. Ooo! That sounds promising.

LUCY. It's all a bit squishy, but this last line looks like it says... six coffins... full of earth... headed for Withering Manor.

MINA. That dreadful abandoned house on the other side of town? Didn't Jonathan just sell that property?

LUCY. Yes, to a man in Transylvania. He must have been on that ship.

MINA. I hope Jonathan cashed the cheque. **(Harker Enters. Mina Leaves)**

HARKER. Oh, thank God, Lucy, you're alright. Almost ready? Darling, you're not even dressed! According to my schedule, we're due downstairs in three minutes. How does it look if we're late to our own engagement party?

LUCY. Like our passion is so fiery, we've run off to some far-flung land to live on berries and lovemaking. Like in one of those adventure stories. Wouldn't that be something?

HARKER. Something dangerous. Do you know unwashed berries contain parasites? Come on, let's go!

LUCY. I wasn't being literal. I wish you would relax, darling.

HARKER. I'm sorry. I am trying, you know?

LUCY. I know, my love. *(Flirtatiously.)* Maybe let's go without a tie tonight.

(She pulls apart his bowtie.)

HARKER. Lucy, I had just gotten it perfect!

LUCY. Come on, it's rakish. You look so handsome.

HARKER. Don't poke fun.

LUCY. I'm not! I just want you to loosen up a bit. Give us a kiss.

HARKER. I don't see how that's going to — *(LUCY kisses him.)* Ooh, that was nice. *(To LUCY.)* What's all this sand in your hair? *(He picks it out lovingly.)*

LUCY. I was down at the beach last night foraging for souvenirs from the wreck!

HARKER. At night? Are you out of your mind? There are all sorts of ruffians and thugs. They come out of the woodwork whenever a ship runs aground.

LUCY. Jonathan, I appreciate the concern, but there's no need to be skittish.

HARKER. *(Looks at her hair again)* Is that seaweed?

LUCY. Leave it. People will think we've been rolling around on the beach

HARKER. It's six degrees and raining. We'd end up in bed for a week.

LUCY. I would love to spend a week in bed with you, Johnathan. *(Lucy gets playful with him)*

HARKER. You're a devil, you are. But we can't do this now! *(He jumps up)*

LUCY. Why not?

HARKER. We have a room full of important guests waiting, including three judges, a barrister and a beadle.

RENFIELD. Did someone say beetle?

LUCY & HARKER. No!

HARKER. Darling, please.

LUCY. *(Disappointed)* So I guess tonight is for all the important people, then

HARKER. Lucy, you know you are the most important person in my entire world. You're my future. I love you.

LUCY. And I you, my darling.