

Cartoon Comedy Scene # 2

EXT. TRANSYLVANIAN MANSION - NIGHT

A full moon shines over the enormous mansion. Bats swarm the atmosphere. Wolves HOWL in the distance.

LIGHTNING STRIKES and torrential rain pours down upon the mansion.

EERIE MOOD MUSIC fills the soundtrack.

INT. TRANSYLVANIAN MANSION - NIGHT

Lying on the couch is the classic DRACULA in his traditional garb (cape, vest, black pants, etc.). He sneezes and coughs up a storm.

MRS. DRACULA, his beautiful wife, hobbles over with a carafe of tea. She pours him a cup.

Both husband and wife speak in Transylvanian accents.

MRS. DRACULA

Are you feeling better, sveetie?

DRACULA

Still lousy. Can't seem to shake this cold. And now I have food poisoning. Never having Chinese again.

Dracula nudges away a DEAD CHINESE MAN who lies near the couch.

MRS. DRACULA

You really should start vatching your health.

DRACULA

It's been 300 years. I've lived my life. Oh, that's right! I can't die! Trust me; I've spent many a day stuck in Transylwanian traffic when I would've begged someone to send a stake through my heart.

MRS. DRACULA

Don't talk like that, sweetie.

A BAT flies through the window.

BAT

How's it hanging, Drack!

DRACULA

There you go again! Flying into my house without knocking. No matters vatsoever!

BAT

I'm a bat. That's what we do.

DRACULA

Vat do you vant this time, Seymour?

SEYMOUR

I was just wondering if I could *hang* in your cellar for the night. The Missus and I got into another... dispute.

DRACULA

Ven vill you ever learn?

SEYMOUR

Hey, at least now she knows who wears the wings in the household.

DRACULA

Fine. Stay in the cellar! But don't eat up all the Cheetos again!

Seymour flies towards the cellar door and bumps into it.

DRACULA

Vat's wrong. First time flyer?

Dracula cracks up at his own joke.

DRACULA

Thank you! I'll be here all night. Tip your vaitresses.

Seymour nudges open the cellar door and disappears inside.

DRACULA

I'm a little worried about Steven.

MRS. DRACULA

Why are you worried?

DRACULA

He never leaves his room. He's so withdrawn.

MRS. DRACULA

Don't worry, it's just a phase.

STEVEN, the teenage son of Mr. and Mrs. Dracula, carries a duffel bag down the creaky, winding staircase.

DRACULA

Where do you think you're going?

STEVEN

To the States. To Washington.

MRS. DRACULA

Washington?

DRACULA

Are you going to run for President?

STEVEN

Not Washington, D.C. Forks, Washington.

DRACULA

Where is Forks, Washington?

STEVEN

Didn't you ever see the *Twilight* movies?

Mrs. Dracula covers her mouth, as she gasps in fright.

MRS. DRACULA

He wants to be like the *Twilight* vampires.

DRACULA

Are those the ones who sparkle and walk around in the sunlight?

STEVEN

Yes. I'm sick of Transylvania! The way you feast on the bodies of the innocent to get nourishment. Do you know disgusting that is? How unsanitary? I'm becoming a vegan.

MRS. DRACULA

A wegan?

DRACULA

Do not speak that word in this house!

STEVEN

Well, I'm leaving and no vone's going to stop me.

Steven leaves and SLAMS the door, causing dust and debris to rain from the ceiling.

MRS. DRACULA

Aren't you going to stop him?

DRACULA

Don't worry. Just give him about 200 years. He'll be back.