



DRAKULA
THE ROCK OPERA

By Don Linke

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DRAKULA

PROLOGUE

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Mina's Song
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Can't Make Up Her Mind
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Smell of Blood
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Rest In Peace



PROLOGUE

YEAR: 1023 A.D.

PLACE: Land of the Szekelys (Transylvania)

Drakula, a vicious warrior and heartless leader of his people, exacts inhuman cruelties upon his enemies--all in the name of God. Incensed, God condemns Drakula and endows him with immortality, such that he should suffer the wounds and pain of battle without relief of death. God also takes the life of Drakula's young wife, and promises to return her only after a thousand years of suffering.

Drakula enters into an uncontrollable rage, pits himself against God, and vows to serve Satan as his master--thus embarking on an enduring reign of terror, steeped in blood . . .



ACT I

HE IS DRAKULA

The warrior Drakula fights in the field of battle.

He has been fighting a thousand years
Yet he has survived; he fights without fear
Though nations invaded his home and his land
He would repel them again and again.

The pride of the Szekelys, descendant of Thor
He was their heart, their brain, and their sword
The blood of Attila flows deep in his veins
He rose and he fell, then rose once again.

He is Drakula! --Count of Transylvania.
Long live Drakula! Long live Transylvania.

Is he the devil, or is he a man?
The men he defeated could not understand
Though covered in blood--a sword in his side
This man did not falter, this man would not die.

Saxon and Wallach, Szekel and Magyar
He is their leader, master, *boyar*
In war there is honor, dishonor in peace
In blood there is life for an immortal beast!

He is Drakula! --Count of Transylvania
Long live Drakula! Long live Transylvania.

Drakula:	Ti me nemoz Pobediti	<i>You cannot defeat me</i>
	Ti nemozes da razumes	<i>You don't understand</i>
	Ja ne mogu da umrem	<i>I am immortal</i>
	Jel nisam zivo bice.	<i>Not merely a man.</i>
	Ja sam Drakula!	<i>I am Drakula!</i>
	Ja sam grof od Transylvania	<i>Count of Transylvania</i>
	Dugo da zivi Drakula	<i>Long live Drakula</i>
	Dugo da zivi Transylvania!	<i>Long live Transylvania!</i>

Jonathan Harker, on a train, writes a letter to his fiancée, Mina Murray.

Jonathan: Dear Mina--

I left Munich at 8:35 p.m. on the 1st of May and arrived in Vienna early the next morning. I am soon to arrive in Transylvania where I shall meet the Count and complete the transfer of certain properties outside of London. Transylvania is located in the midst of the Carpathian Mountains, one of the wildest and least known portions of Europe. I have read that every known superstition in the world is gathered into the horseshoe of the Carpathians, as if it were the center of some sort of imaginative whirlpool. If so, my stay may be very interesting.

TRANSYLVANIA

Jonathan Harker takes a train to Transylvania.

Jonathan: **Riding high and riding low
To the East is where I go
Over mountain, through the pass
We'll be there soon; we'll get there fast**

Transylvania! Transylvania!

Passenger 1: **Leaving England far behind you**
Passenger 2: **Don't want no troubles on your mind**
Passenger 3: **You're feeling fine, you're feeling free**
Passenger 1: **On to this land of mystery!**

All: Transylvania! Transylvania!

Passenger 3: **You'll dine on "impletata"
Or a bit of "robber steak"**
Passenger 2: **A cup of Golden Mediasch
Yeah, you'll eat until you ache!**

Jonathan: **Oh yeah--I've got a job to do
I'll sell a house or two
I'll meet this man they call the Count
He'll sign some papers, and then I'm out of**

Transylvania! Transylvania!

All: Transylvania! Transylvania!

Jonathan: **But why this trembling in my bones?
This crazy train--it heaves and moans
Adrenaline begins to flow**
Passenger 4: **Is it fear?**
Jonathan: **I do not know!**

[Instrumental]

[TRANSYLVANIA cont'd]

Jonathan: **Where is this place? Where is it at?
It's not even on the bloody map!
A land of peasants, gypsies, thieves!
Who's in charge? Are there police?**

Passenger 6: **Where knowledge is yet kept at bay
Superstitions have full sway**

Passenger 7: **Where darkness looms and thunder rolls**

Passenger 3: **Imagination takes control!**

All: **Transylvania! Transylvania! [repeat 3 times]**

Jonathan: **I want to get out of here!
I want to get out!
I want to go home!**

Jonathan disembarks the train. A Transylvanian approaches him.

Transylvanian: **Herr Englishman?**

Jonathan: **Yes, Jonathan Harker.**

The Transylvanian hands him a letter. Jonathan reads it, with the voice of Drakula heard in the background.

Voice of Drakula: **My friend--Welcome to the Carpathians. I am anxiously expecting you. My carriage shall arrive soon to transport you. I trust that your journey from London has been a happy one, and that you will enjoy your stay in my beautiful land.**

**Your Friend,
Drakula**

DON'T GO

Local villagers try to convince Jonathan Harker not to go to the Castle Drakula.

Peasant Woman: **Herr Englishman, Herr Englishman
What language do you speak?
We must make you understand that
You must quickly leave.**

Crowd: **Ordog--Satan! Pokol--Hell!**

Peasant Woman: **These are words we know too well.**

Villager 1: **Herr Englishman, Herr Englishman
What language do you speak?**

Villager 2: **We must make you understand
That you must quickly leave.**

Crowd: **Stregoica, und vilkoslak**

Peasant Woman: **--Werewolf, mein freund, und vampire bat!**

Crowd: **Don't go . . . Don't go!
Don't go . . . Don't go!**

Jonathan: **I don't believe in superstitions
I don't believe in the occult
I will not fear what I cannot see
Sie sind eine strange, strange strange volk!
. . . eine strange strange volk.**

Peasant Woman: **Herr Englishman, Herr Englishman
Oh don't you know a thing?
Tomorrow is St. George's Day
Zum midnight will kompt evil things! . . . Evil things.**

Consider
cutting
out

Villager 3: **Her Englishman, Herr Englishman**

Villager 4: **Oh don't you know a thing?**

Villager 3: **Tomorrow is St. George's Day**

Crowd: **Zum midnight will the vampire sing! . . . The vampire sing.**

[DON'T GO, cont'd]

Crowd: **Don't go . . . Don't go!**
Don't go . . . Don't go!
Don't go . . . Don't go!
Don't go . . . Don't go . . . Don't go!

Jonathan! **I'm going!**

Peasant Woman: **Wait, mein herr, one moment wait!**
Take these, bitte, for your mother's sake
These are sacred; keep it nearby
It will protect you, ya, from his great and evil eye.

[Drakula enters]

Jonathan: **Oh . . . are you here for me?**
Are you here for me?

TALK TO ME

Drakula intimidates Jonathan Harker for information.

Drakula: Welcome, Mr. Harker; welcome to my house
 Make yourself at home; feel free to roam and browse.
 Eat, Mr. Harker; eat, and drink some wine
 And after you have supp'd, you will be feeling fine.

Vampiress 1: You have traveled far

Vampiress 2: You need to eat and rest; I know that this is best

Drakula: And once you have partaken, then we can talk at length
 For discourse is your business and knowledge is my strength!

Tell me, Mr. Harker, tell me of your land
 Of England and its peoples make me understand
 Do they have a leader, do they need a king?
 Tell me, Mr. Harker, tell me everything!

Ahh ha ha . . .

Vampiresses: Talk to me . . . talk to me . . . talk to me . . . talk to me . . .
 Talk to me . . . talk to me . . . talk to me . . . talk to me . . .!

Drakula: I am master, I am *boyar*
 Leader of this nation . . . leader of a conquering race
 And though other nations have bore down upon us with a warlike fury
 One among us has always survived and fought them back!

[short instrumental]

Tell me Mr. Harker--tell me, don't be lame
 Of my estate at Purfleet . . . Carfax is its name?
 Is it old and dusty; is it cold? --oh please!
 I hope it's dark and musty--in shadows I find peace.

You have chosen well
 It seems to suit me fine; you've helped to ease my mind
 I'm glad it has a chapel where I may clear my head
 A place of peace and comfort; a place to bring the dead!

[TALK TO ME cont'd]

**Tell me, Mr. Harker, tell me of yourself
Do you believe in heaven, do you believe in hell?
Do you find me strange? Do my fingers sting?
There's nothing to be feared if you tell me everything!**

Vampiresses: **Talk to me . . . talk to me . . . talk to me . . . talk to me . . .
(repeat)**

Drakula: **(overlapping) Talk to me, tell me everything I want to know
Talk to me, tell me everything . . . tell me everything!
Talk to me, tell me everything I want to know!**

[howling of wolves]

**Ahh . . . the children of the night . . .
What sweet music they do make
You will tell me everything
For your own good sake!**

Alone in his room, Jonathan Harker continues his letter to Mina.

Jonathan: **Dear Mina--continuing my previous letter--**

I have arrived in Transylvania and met the Count. I now write to you from the Castle Drakula, a most foreboding place of considerable size. There is something so strange about this place and all in it that I cannot but feel uneasy. I am thinking of you, and finding comfort in the memories of your affection.

Drakula approaches, unbeknownst to Jonathan, and takes the letter that Jonathan has been writing to Mina.

Drakula: **Do not be concerned. I shall make sure this letter is properly delivered. . . . in the morning.**

There is a single spotlight upon Drakula, as he reads the letter and thinks about Mina.

MINA'S SONG

Drakula's serenade to his lost love.

Drakula: **Mina, can you hear me?
Mina, are you there?
I want to be with you
Oh Mina do you even care?**

Ohhh . . .

**Mina, do you remember?
Please know that I soon will be there.**

Mina and Lucy Westenra exchange correspondence. Mina is at the typewriter and Lucy is at her writing desk.

Mina: My dearest Lucy--

Forgive my long delay in writing. The life of an assistant schoolmistress is sometimes trying. I am longing to be with you, and by the sea, where we can talk freely and build our castles in the air. I am presently working very hard at the typewriter, so I may be of assistance to Jonathan upon our marriage. And what of yourself? I hear rumors, especially of a tall, handsome, curly-haired man? . . . Oops!

She makes a mistake at the typewriter and stops to correct it.

Lucy: My dearest Mina--

Someone has evidently been telling tales. The curly-haired man to which you refer is Mr. Arthur Holmwood. He comes to see us often . . . and gets along very well with mamma. Oh Mina, I must tell you, I am so confused right now. I think I love him, but there are two other gentlemen who are also very nice. The one is Dr. Seward, a curious and resolute fellow who runs an entire lunatic asylum all by himself. . . . and the other, Quincey P. Morris--a perfectly noble man from the Western parts of America. And can you believe, they all three have made proposals for marriage! They will be coming to my party this next week, and I feel I must decide by then. Oh Mina, you are so lucky to have just one, and to have chosen already!

Mina: I wish so much that Jonathan would write. I miss him dearly and long to hear all his news. It must be nice to see strange countries. I wonder if we--I mean Jonathan and I--shall ever see them together.

COMING OUT TONIGHT

Lucy and Mina celebrate their burgeoning adulthood.

Lucy: **Have you ever seen the ocean?**
 Mina: **No, I've never.**
 Lucy: **Have you ever sailed upon the open sea?**
 Mina: **Oh, I'd love to!**
 Lucy: **Have you ever felt emotion?**
Have you ever felt a longing to be free?
 Mina: **Yes!**

Have you ever climbed a mountain?
Have you ever soared above the great divide?
 Lucy: **Have you ever had a lover?**
Have you ever felt your passions come alive?

Hold on! (echo) . . . hold on
We're going for a ride
Hold on! (echo) . . . hold on
You'd better hold on tight!

I wanna tell everyone
We're gonna have loads of fun
My time has come
Look out world, I'm coming out tonight!

(repeat whole, with Lucy and Mina singing together)

Lucy: **I'm coming out**
 Mina: **She's coming out**
 Together: **We're coming out . . . tonight!**

GONNA HAVE A PARTY

Lucy and Mina throw a party.

Lucy: **Hey we're gonna have a party--a down home party
Everybody's gonna sing and dance; let's get it started!**

Mina: **Hey we're gonna have a party--a good time party
Everybody's gonna jump and shout; let's get it started!**

Lucy: **This is my night of nights; all my friends are here tonight
Mina, Arthur, Seward, Doris--and don't forget poor Quincey Morris!
Quincey, I love you . . . !**

Together: **Hey we're gonna have a party--a down home party
Everybody's gonna sing and dance; they're all invited.
Yeah we're gonna have a party--a good time party
Everybody's gonna jump and shout; let's get it started.**

Lucy: **This is my night of nights; maybe even make love tonight
But who is my shining knight? Arthur? Seward? Morris? Maybe all three!**

[raucous dance sounds]

All: **Hey we're having us a party--a down home party
Everybody let's JUMP AND SHOUT; let's move your body.
Yeah we're having us a party--a good time party**

Lucy: **Everybody FALL TO THE GROUND: one, two, three . . . Whoaaa!**

CAN'T MAKE UP HER MIND

Lucy can't decide between three suitors.

Quincey Morris: **Lucy dear, the time is near
For you to choose the one for you
Is it Arthur? Or Dr. Seward?
I would be pleased if it were me.**

Lucy: **All good people gather 'round me
Listen now and hear my story
Of a girl so gay and carefree
Can this spirit really marry?**

**She has three suitors--they are so fine
And yet the girl is torn between them; she just can't make up her mind.**

**First there's Dr. Seward; he works with the insane
--very strange, but I like what you do
Then there's Quincey Morris, rode in from the Western plain
--a real cowboy, bold and true
Then of course there's Arthur, who's been there from the start
--he picks me up when I feel blue
If I can't make up my mind, I'd better start asking my heart!**

**La la la . . . These suitors are so fine
La la la . . . I simply can't decide
And so you have the story of a girl who just can't make up her mind.**

Mina, what is it? You look troubled.

Mina: **All good people gathered 'round me
Listen now and hear my story
Of a girl so sad and lonely
She's without her one and only.**

**Jonathan has left on business
A month has passed; I have not heard from him since.**

CAN'T MAKE UP HER MIND (cont'd)

**Oh ee oh . . . He has a heart that's pure and kind
Oh ee oh . . . I shall love him for all time
When you find a love like mine, you'll have no trouble making up
your mind.**

**You'll have no trouble . . . no trouble at all
*(repeat 2 times)***

I . . . I just hope he's alright.

TAKE CARE

Drakula confronts Jonathan Harker while he is shaving.

Jonathan: **Strange! This place is very strange!
Is he friend or is he foe?
What are his powers and his range?**

**Strange! This place is oh so very strange!
I must admit, it scares me so
I've got to leave, I'll catch a train.**

Drakula: **Strange?! Is it really all that strange?
Do you really want to go?
Why must you whine and so complain?
(*Drakula cuts Jonathan with his razor.*)**

Jonathan: **Pain! The razor cuts across the grain!
My neck--with blood it flows
My God, it burns like flame!**

Drakula: **(*while lunging for the blood, is burned by Jonathan's cross*) Argghh!!
Pain! What do you know of pain?!
That cross is evil, it is bane
Its destruction must be arranged! Hsst! Hsst! Aghh . . .**

**Take care, my friend, you're in a different land
It will seem strange, you may not understand
Take care, my friend, in me you must have trust
Heed my warnings or you'll be dust!
Take care of what you do and say, of the company you keep
Do not wander all too far, take care of where you sleep!**

Take care, aw haww . . . (*repeat 4 times*)

[Instrumental]

TAKE CARE (cont'd)

Drakula: **Take care, my friend, is my advice to you
Do what I say, you may yet see this through
Take care, my friend, to do as best you can
For you're a part of my master plan!**

**Three letters shall you write for me to friends you know at home
Tell them you are feeling well, your work is not yet done
In the second shall you write that you have left from here
The train--it hath departed, the weather warm and clear
And in the third shall you say the train in Bistritz has arrived
Do this, I command of you, or you will surely die!**

Take care, aww haww . . . *(repeat 3 times)*

SMELL OF BLOOD

Jonathan is besieged by three vampiresses.

Vampiress 1: **Jonathan . . .**

Vampiress 2: **Jonathan . . .**

Vampiress 3: **Jonathan . . .**

Together: **Oooo . . . smell that blood, smell that blood
Oooo . . . smell that blood.
(repeat)**

Vampiress 1: **Restless flies the bat above us
Relentless jumps the flea
Mosquito, leach, the great white shark
--hungry strong and lean.**

**The smell of blood has brought us here
It travels far, its scent is clear
The smell of blood is strong and fine
--it smells of fruit and tastes like wine.**

Together: **Sleep, sleep, my love
Sleep and do not fear
We have come to please you
You should have no fear.**

[drum instrumental]

Vampiresses 2 and 3: **He is yours, take him now
Kiss his lips, show us how
He is young, he is strong
He will provide us--on and on!
Take him, take him, don't let him go!
Lick his neck, let it flow
He is young, he is strong
He will survive, he will live on.
(repeat)**

Vampiress 1: **(overlapping) Smell that blood . . . smell that blood! (repeat)**

BETTER TO DIE

Jonathan makes a desperate plan of escape.

Jonathan: **And so the end is near
It is so very clear
--they'll bleed me 'til I'm dry
My God, what a hideous way to die!**

Oh woah . . . (catharsis)

**This is strange--the fear is gone
It is now peaceful, I feel quite calm.**

**The cards have now been dealt, and I must play my hand
I cannot fold, I must now make my stand
I'll scale this wall, I'm not afraid
And if I fall then come what may
It's better than to endure a living hell!**

**Better to die, yeah, better to die
--worse to live, I've come to decide it's
better to die, yeah, better to die
--worse to live, better to die.**

**A hundred or a thousand feet--it matters not to me
The end shall come so easily, and death shall set me free!**

**Better to die, yeah, better to die
--worse to live, I've come to decide it's
better to die, yeah, better to die
--worse to live, better to die!**

Better to die . . . better to die . . . better to die . . . (fade)

RENFIELD

Lucy, Mina, Arthur and Seward spy on Renfield.

Seward: **There is a man who lives all by himself within a cell.**
Lucy: **Very odd!**
Arthur: **Quite insane!**
Seward: **He likes to capture flies and spiders, then he eats them**
He says they give him strength
Renfield is his name.

There is a man who lives among the clouds and in the very colors
of the rainbow
--yellow, green and blue
--violet, orange and red
They match the colors of the images that dance within his head.
Within his head . . . within his head . . . within his head . . . !

[short guitar instrumental]

Mina: *(overlapping)* **Is he dangerous?**
Arthur: **What does he think?**
Lucy: **Oh, he scares me!**

Seward: **. . . within his head.**

Renfield . . . Renfield . . . Renfield . . . (fade)

"FINIS"

Correspondents report for local publications, with music from "He Is Drakula."

Correspondent 1: **Correspondent Mulgrane Woods, reporting for the Dailygraph, this 8th day of September-- One of the greatest and most sudden storms on record has just been experienced here, with results both strange and unique. In the midst of this maelstrom the good ship Demeter was washed ashore near the East Cliff with not a single man aboard save a lone dead corpse lashed to the helm. Review of the ship's log reveals a story most horrible and confounding. An intruder appears to have boarded her in Varna and hid among boxes of earth stored below deck. Each member of the crew, one by one, disappeared or otherwise met his fate, apparently at the hands of this intruder. No one locally has seen the intruder, although several witnesses are said to have spotted a large white and gray-haired canine jump from the ship and swim ashore. Will report further, as information becomes available.**

Correspondent 2: **Correspondent Trudy Moss reporting for the Pall Mall Gazette, September 12th-- An interview with the Keeper at the Zoological Gardens confirms that three wolves have escaped from their cages, with the iron rails found broken and twisted. This coincides with eyewitness accounts of a pack of wild dogs roaming the streets in the Hampstead District. As these wolves pose a serious threat to the public, and to small children in particular, all in the area are advised to show extreme caution when leaving their homes.**

Various groups of individuals can be seen scurrying about, showing fear, grabbing their children, etc. We see Drakula in the shadows. At the same time we see Lucy coming out of her home and into the street, as if sleepwalking.

Eyewitness: **I saw him, alright. He had a hard, cold look, with red eyes and a mouth full of white sharp teeth. He just waived his arm and the whole pack of wolves sat down at his feet!**

Correspondent 3: **Germaine Cole, reporting for the Westminster Gazette-- We have just received intelligence that several children have been reported missing in the Hampstead District. One child was discovered under a bush, emaciated and weak, with lacerations at the neck. All children residing in the vicinity are now advised not to leave their homes.**

Drakula: **I have come for you.
I have crossed the mighty seas
and faced the very wrath of God.
I have killed and shed blood for you;
and now that blood washes upon the shore of your land.
I shall have blood.
I shall have blood.
. . . blood.
. . . blood.**

There is a general building of the scene, reaching a climax with Drakula meeting Lucy and biting her on the neck.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU

Lucy, sick in bed, reveals her love to Arthur.

Lucy: Hey Arthur, can you hear me?
Arthur: Yea Lucy, I can hear you.
Lucy: There is something wrong with me.
Arthur: Tell me Lucy, tell me please.
Lucy: Hey Arthur, you must be strong now
I feel so weak, it won't be long now
But before I go and fly away
There is something I'd like to say.

I'd like to thank you for the love you gave me
I'd like to thank you for the times you saved me
Oh-oh Arthur, you are my only lover.

I'd like to thank you for just being there
I'd like to thank you for the way you've cared
Oh-oh Arthur, you are my only lover.

I've been around and known a man or two
There is no other that compares to you, ohhh . . .

Love takes so long to grow
Takes time to really know
You helped me live and you helped me learn
And never asked for much in return.

[short guitar instrumental]

Arthur, I love you.

DOCTOR DOCTOR

Van Helsing arrives to treat Lucy.

Rapper: Here comes the doctor, knocking at the door *(echo)* at the door . . .
 Here comes the doctor, heading down the floor *(echo)* down the floor . . .
 Here comes the doctor, walking through the hall *(echo)* through the hall . . .
 Here comes the doctor, here to save us all.

Chorus: Doctor doctor, Dr. Van Helsing

Arthur: Here comes Dr. Van Helsing

Chorus: Doctor doctor, Dr. Van Helsing

Seward: Welcome, Mr. Van Helsing

Chorus: He's just arrived from Amsterdam with medical bag in hand

The good professor knows it all, Van Helsing is our man!

Doctor doctor, Dr. Van Helsing

Arthur: Please help, Dr. Van Helsing

Chorus: Doctor doctor, Dr. Van Helsing

Seward: Can you save her, Dr. Van Helsing?

Van Helsing: Her face is pale, her flesh is cool
 Something's wrong, please--my tools!
 Her mouth is dry, the lips are cracked
 Her gums are white, mein gott--her tongue is black!

Listen friends, we must now quickly act

If we are to save this lovely thing

She needs your blood, she needs it now

She needs it more than anything.

Rapper: Look at the doctor, he pulls out his tools *(echo)* his tools . . .
 Here is a man who knows all of the rules *(echo)* all the rules . . .
 Look at him work without any confusion *(echo)* no confusion . . .
 He can save her with a simple transfusion.

Chorus: Doctor doctor, Dr. Van Helsing

Seward: Will she live, Dr. Van Helsing?

Chorus: Doctor doctor, Dr. Van Helsing

Arthur: Please tell us, Dr. Van Helsing.

DOCTOR DOCTOR (cont'd)

Van Helsing: **Let her rest and she'll be fine
Thank God I came in time
She needs to sleep, ya, this is best
What is this? --on her neck! Gott in himmel!**

**Listen Jack, I must confide in you
Her troubles are not yet completely through
To Amsterdam I must return
There are many things I have to learn.**

Rapper: **There goes the doctor heading to the train (*echo*) to the train . . .
All of the others must now here remain (*echo*) must remain . . .
There goes the doctor back to Amsterdam (*echo*) Amsterdam . . .
Now they must protect her as best as they can (*echo*) Yeah.**

DEAR MINA

Nuns write Mina to let her know about the discovery of Jonathan.

Chorus: **Thanks be to the Son and the Holy Father
And to Saint Joseph and St. Mary.**

Sister 1: **Dear Mina, we want to let you know**
(with Sister 2 **That your Jonathan has at our convent arrived today.**
singing harmony) **We found him wandering, he's in a state of shock**
And his poor body trembles and shakes and it just won't stop.

Together: **He's welcome here, we'll take good care of him**
We have a blessed sanitorium
Don't worry Mina, your love will just be fine
Brain fever is all in the mind.

Sister 1: **Dear Mina, we want to let you know**
That your Jonathan loves you so dearly, you know it's true
He wants to marry you, this much is very clear
If you want to be wed right away you can do it here.

Together: **Oh how he rants without apparent reason**
Of wolves and blood and ghosts and demons
But Mina know that he will soon be fine
Brain fever is all in the mind.
Brain fever is all in the mind.

Sister 1: **Dear Mina . . . brain fever . . . *(repeat to fade)***

Lucy writes to Mina from her bed.

Lucy: **My dearest Mina--**

Oceans of love and millions of kisses, and may you soon be in your own home with your new husband. Arthur and I are to be married on the 28th of September. I am quite excited and cannot wait. How I wish he were with me now, for I so dread being alone at night. Oh, the terrible struggle I have had against sleep of late; the pain of sleeplessness or fear of sleep itself. How blessed are some people, whose lives have no fears, no dreads; to whom sleep is a blessing that comes nightly, and brings nothing but sweet dreams. Good night, Mina. Good night, Arthur. Good night, everybody . . .

She falls asleep.

LUCHIA

Drakula preys upon Lucy in her room.

Drakula: **Luchia, may I come in?**

Lucy: **Yes, come in.**

Drakula: **Will you come to me?**

Lucy: **Yes, I'll come to you.**

Drakula: **Will you come to me?**

Lucy: **If you want me to.**

Drakula: **Come here Luchia, I want you in my arms
Don't be afraid, with me there is no harm
You will come to me!**

Lucy: **Oh . . .**

Drakula: **You will come to me!**

Lucy: **Oh . . .**

Drakula: **Will you dance with me?**

Lucy: **Of course I'll dance with you.**

Drakula: **Will you dance with me?**

Lucy: **I would do anything for you.**

Drakula: **Come dance, Luchia, like you've never danced before
Let the wind sweep your feet across the floor
You will dance with me!**

Lucy: **Oh . . .**

Drakula: **You will dance with me!**

Lucy: **Oh . . .**

[instrumental]

Drakula: **Will you lie with me?**

Lucy: **Yes, I'll lie with you.**

Drakula: **Will you lie with me?**

Lucy: **If you want me to.**

Drakula: **Come here, Luchia, I want you by my side
Take off your gown, there is nothing you can hide
You will cry for me!**

Lucy: **Oh . . .**

Drakula: **You will cry for me!**

Lucy: **Oh . . .**

[instrumental]

Drakula: **Will you die for me? You will die for me! Die for me . . . (repeat echo)**

KISS ME, ARTHUR

Lucy, the nosferatu (and her death).

Rapper: Here comes the doctor so learned and wise *(echo)* so wise . . .
 The others appear to have been hypnotized *(echo)* hypnotized . . .
 Despite all his scrambling around in great haste *(echo)* great haste . . .
 The good doctor has come one moment too late *(echo)* too late . . .

Van Helsing: Mein Gott!

Arthur: What? What is it?

Van Helsing: My good friends, we must now be strong
 She is dying, it will not be long.

Lucy: Hey Arthur, can you hear me?

Arthur: Yea Lucy, I can hear you.

Lucy: Arthur, my love, I'm so glad that you are here
 Come hold my hand, kiss me, and be near.

Van Helsing: No, not yet, for now just take her hand
 Please listen to me, at length you will understand.

Arthur: I don't understand anything, and I'm so afraid
 My dear Lord, please don't take my love away.

Lucy: *(with demon's voice)* Arthur my love, I am so glad that you are here
 Kiss me Arthur, kiss me now and do not fear!

Van Helsing: Not on your life, what does it take to make you understand?
 Your very soul's at stake, you must resist her if you can!

Lucy: *(enraged)* Arrghh! . . .
 Ti me nemoz pobediti
 Ti nemozes da razumes
 Ja nemogo da umrem
 Jel nisam zivo bice!
 Ja sam Drakula!
 Ja sam Drakula! *(she collapses, then momentarily returns to normal)*

(to Van Helsing) My true friend, and his, guard him and give me peace.
 Van Helsing: I swear it.
 Come, my friends, our work is done
 Her time with us is through; the end has come.

LUCY'S TOMB

Van Helsing, Arthur and Seward investigate Lucy's tomb.

- Arthur: At Lucy's tomb we have now arrived
I don't know why we have come
Professor will you now tell us more?
What is the task that must be done?
- Van Helsing: Drive a stake right through her heart
And then we'll cut off her head
With garlic then placed in her mouth
We'll know she's truly dead.
- Arthur: Professor have you lost your mind?!
Are you some heartless beast?
Why treat her so unkind?
Why not let her rest in peace?
- Van Helsing: Your Lucy cannot rest in peace.
Seward: Oh no no . . .
- Van Helsing: Her soul now burns within a fire.
Seward: Within a fire . . .
- Van Helsing: Don't you know, can't you see?
Vrolok, Vilkoslak--she's a vampire!
- Arthur: *(Lunging at the doctor)* You're a crazy lunatic! A crazy mad doctor!
- Van Helsing: Get off of me! Listen! You must listen!

There are things you do not know
Things you cannot understand
Things you cannot yet conceive
Things beyond the mind of man.
Yet still you think you know it all
Arrogant in your beliefs
Well frankly I am quite appalled
That you've let yourself be so deceived!
(He goes to the tomb and throws off its cover. Lucy is gone.)

Do you not believe in hypnotism?
. . . of space and the astral bodies?
What of the tiny atom
Which you cannot even see?

LUCY'S TOMB (cont'd)

Van Helsing: Do you know all mysteries of live and death?
 Why there are some who cannot die?
 I think not would be my guess
 You must, my friend, keep an open mind.

(Lucy appear, holding a bag with a small child in it.)

Arthur: It's Lucy!
 Van Helsing: Be careful!
 Arthur: Lucy? Is it you?
 Lucy: Yes, it's me.

Come to me, Arthur, come
 I am hungry for you, come
 We can rest together
 Come, my love, come!

Van Helsing: Not on your life! *(He jumps between them, with crucifix. Lucy recoils.)*
 Lucy: Arrghh . . . !

(A cock crows, Lucy retreats to her casket.)

The sun is quickly on the rise
 I must now to sleep
 The light is painful to my eyes
 My love, you know where to find me. *(She crawls into her casket.)*

Van Helsing: Tell me, my friend, should I proceed?
 What now is your will?

Arthur: We must do the ghastly deed
 This demon must be killed.

Van Helsing: Take this hammer and the stake
 Drive it through her heart
 Only this will give her peace
 And make the demon depart.

(chanting) . . . In manus tuas, Domine, requiem aeternam, et lux perpetua luceat . . .

Arthur: I can't do it!

Van Helsing: You must do it! You must! . . . *Confutatis maledictis, voca me com benedictis . . .*

Arthur: Lucy, forgive me! *(He drives the stake through her heart.)*

Lucy: Arrghh . . . !

Chorus of nuns: Thanks be to the Son and the Holy Father
 And to Saint Joseph and Saint Mary.

WE MUST DESTROY HIM
COMPLETELY

Van Helsing and friends devise a plan of action.

Van Helsing: **Gentlemen, the time has come to stop him, whatever be the cost
For if we should now fail, other friends will soon be lost
. . . will be lost . . . will be lost
Worse is it to think if he should triumph in the end
Mein Gott in Himmel! We'll become just like him!**

All: **We must destroy him completely
We must destroy him right now! Oh . . .**

Jonathan: **What are his strengths?**

Van Helsing: **I'll name a few:
He has the strength of twenty men
On cunning he can well depend
He can appear then disappear
He thrives on fear and on despair
Can take the shape of any form
--the bat, the wolf, the rat, the worm
Of the elements he has control
--the wind, the rain, the lightning . . .**

Jonathan: **and the thunder roll!**

All: **We must destroy him completely
We must destroy him right now! Oh . . .**

Seward: **Does he have weaknesses as well?**

Van Helsing: **Ya, and we should know them all:
In the dark must he change his form
He'll be weaker in the morn
Though we are many, he is one
Can only enter if you bid him come
The crucifix will cause him pain
Yet in holy earth must his casket lay
The holy wafer does he dread
A stake through his heart . . .**

Jonathan: **will make him dead!**

WE MUST DESTROY HIM (cont'd)

All: **We must destroy him completely
We must destroy him right now!**

Van Helsing: **Are we to face this challenge?
For me the choice is very clear
I am old, have lived my life
But you--your lives have just begun . . . just begun, oh . . .
What say you?**

Arthur: **I am in.**

Jonathan: **So am I.**

Seward: **You can count me too.**

Mina: **I also want to be a part
Professor, what can I do?**

Van Helsing: **Mina dear, I think it's best if you stay here.**

All: **We will destroy him completely
We will destroy him right now. Oh . . .**

Mina wakes from sleep, startled. She picks up a diary from her bed and begins writing.

Mina: Dear Lucy--

I cannot believe you are no longer with us. I think of you always and want so much to talk with you. I just hope that some how, some way, you are able to hear me.

I have felt so strange of late. I feel like my world has been turned upside down, and I can make no sense of it. Things between Jonathan and myself have not been the same since his return. I find myself longing. . . . longing for something which I don't understand. And these dreams . . . I have had such strange dreams of late. . . . such strange dreams . . .

MINA'S SONG II

Mina relates a troubling dream, then encounters Drakula.

Mina: I must have been dreaming
 For what else could explain
 Such dark and horrible feelings
 And images so frightful and strange
 --lips red like blood, teeth so sharp and clean
 Please, please tell me I've been dreaming
 Or tell me what does this all mean?

Drakula: Mina, you were not dreaming
 I am not just in your mind
 Mina, don't you remember?
 --the love we shared far back in time? Ooo . . .

Mina: Yes, I think I remember . . . but it's been so long ago
 --a past life where once I have died.

Drakula: Mina, oh won't you come with me?

Mina: I want to go with you.

Drakula: Mina, I want you to come.

Mina: I want to, I really do want to

Together: Flee to Transylvania

Mina: But I just don't know what to do.

Together: Ooo . . .

Mina: I will come to Transylvania.

Drakula: I love you, oh how I do love you!

We will leave

Together: Flee far, far away!

(Van Helsing and gang enter.)

Jonathan: Leave her be!

Mina: Jonathan, no!

Drakula: Stay away, don't you mess with me!

Van Helsing: You can't escape, we know where you will flee
 We'll track you down both night and day!

Drakula: You don't scare me, I'm not afraid!

And in the end I'll squash you all like flies!

Van Helsing: *(overlapping)* It's you who shall surely die!

WELCOME TO THE NIGHT

Drakula invites Mina to his world.

Drakula: Come, come with me
Take my hand, follow me through the light
Come, follow me
Let us dance our way into the night.

See the stars in the heavens
Hear the wolves howling with delight
See the moon shine so brightly
Let us go there together, be with me, be mine
Welcome to the night!

Drakula and Mina dance to Rumba music.

Hear the wind blow so sweetly
Feel the dew fall upon your face
Breathe the air in completely
Let us go there together, be with me, be mine
Welcome to the night

Chorus repeats verse 1, with Drakula adlibbing.

Let us go there together, we'll live there forever
In darkness there is light . . .
Welcome to the night!

WE HAVE CHANGED

Mina expresses mixed emotions.

Mina: **Bittersweet memories now pass before my eyes
Like shadows of feelings I sense, but can't describe
There's dancing and singing, laughter in the night
And yet there is sorrow, people at war--always in flight.**

Drakula: **Yes! You do remember. You can't escape your past.
You must stay with me now. Stay with me now!**

Mina: **But you have changed, you're not the same
You are a shadow as well
And I have changed, I'm not the same
And I now love another soul.**

**We have changed, we're not the same
We have changed, we're not to blame.**

*(River of Blood music begins. Lights come up on Van Helsing
and gang, approaching, then fade.)*

DON'T DENY ME

Drakula pleads with Mina.

Drakula: Don't deny the love that I've lived for
 A love that I myself have even died for
 Oh don't deny me, I am asking you once more . . .

Will you come to me?
 Will you come to me?
 Come here my Mina, come take me by the hand
 Don't say you won't, I want to be your man
 Come to me!

Mina: My feelings can't be changed
 As one cannot change the sky or sea.

Drakula: You are wrong! Do you forget who I am?
 I have the power to destroy you!

I am Master, I am boyar
 Leader of this nation
 Leader of a conquering race
 And though many forces have bore down upon me with all their fury
 I have survived and fight them back.

Mina: Who are you?
 I don't know who you are
 You're not the man I once knew
 You've become some kind of godless monster.

Drakula: Ti me nemoz pobediti
 Ti nemozes da resumez
 Ja sam Drakula! Ja sam Drakula!
 Oh . . . I am Drakula . . . I am Drakula . . .

(He crumbles.)

I am Drakula . . .

RIVER OF BLOOD

Van Helsing and gang descend upon the Castle Drakula.

Van Helsing: **Release the hounds!
Arthur, you take the bank
Jonathan, come with me
We will track him down; we will find him!**

Gang: **Father almighty, guide us as we go
Down this river of blood, a river of despair, that so freely flows.
Stars in the heaven, guide us through the night
And may God bless us with his strength, so we may make this right.**

Drakula: *(destroying the room)* **Aghh . . . !
Mina: Drakula, stop it . . . please stop . . . !
Drakula: A thousand years . . . a thousand years! Aghh . . . !
This madness ends tonight . . . it ends tonight!**

**Father Almighty, who I have condemned
Please forgive me for ever having gone astray, do you understand?
By the stars in the heaven, I swear I'll make this right
No more blood, no more flood of tears, this madness ends tonight!**

(together, overlapping)

<p>Drakula: Mina, please come here I want you to be near</p> <p>Mina: I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm here.</p> <p>Drakula: Help me put an end to this river of blood --a river of despair that so freely flows; I give to you this stake to place within my heart Do not fail me now And may God bless us with his strength so we may make this right!</p>	<p>Gang: Father almighty, guide us as we go down this river of blood --a river of despair that so freely flows; Stars in the heaven guide us through the night And may God bless us with his strength so we may make this right.</p>
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RIVER OF BLOOD (cont'd)

Drakula: **Here they come, you've got to do it now
Do not wait you've got to do it now!**

Mina: **I cannot! I still love you!**

Drakula: **All the more reason: better at your hand than at theirs
Mina, I beg of you . . . Give me peace!**

*(Van Helsing and gang descend upon them. Mina drives the stake
through Drakula's chest.)*

Arrghh . . . !

REST IN PEACE

Mina (and cast) bid Drakula peace in the afterlife.

Mina: **There comes a time when the waters cease to flow
And the rivers reach the sea;
There comes a time when the mountains cease to grow
A time for rest, a time for peace.**

**Rest in peace, yeah . . . rest in peace
May we all now finally rest in peace
Rest in peace, yeah now rest in peace
May we all now finally rest in peace.**

Van Helsing: **There comes a time when the sun shall surely set
Seward: And the light of day dissolve
Jonathan: Yet through the darkness of eternal night
Arthur: The moon shall shine upon us all.**

All: **Rest in peace, yeah . . . rest in peace
May we all now finally rest in peace
Rest in peace, yeah now rest in peace
May we all now finally rest in peace.**

Vampiress 2: **Yet through the darkness of the ages
Vampiress 1: We will survive we will not be forsaken
Vampiress 3: Together we can now all
Together: begin to rest in peace.**

All: **Rest in peace, yeah . . . rest in peace
May we all now finally rest in peace
Rest in peace, yeah now rest in peace
May we all now finally rest in peace.**

(The entire cast enters as the music builds to a rousing finish.)

Entire Cast: **Rest in peace, yeah . . . rest in peace
May we all now finally rest in peace
Rest in peace, yeah now rest in peace
May we all now finally rest in peace.**

Mina: **. . . May we all now finally rest in peace.**

The End