



## CHARACTER LIST

### THE BRITISH CHARACTERS

**JONATHAN HARKER:** 20's, newly-wed to Mina, real-estate agent, ambitious, observes proper British formalities, ambitious, skeptical of superstitions until becoming the victim of terror, proper British accent.

**MINA HARKER:** 20's, brunette, newly-wed to Harker, reserved, proper, disapproving, true friend to Lucy and wife to Harker, ultimate target of Dracula, proper British accent.

**LUCY WESTROM:** Late teens, red or blonde hair, becoming a vampire, petulant, seductive, potentially vicious, proper British accent.

**ARTHUR HOLMWOOD:** Late 20's, Lucy's fiancée, tall, good looking restless adventurer, devoted to Lucy, proper British accent.

**MRS. WENSTROM:** Lucy's height-strung, social-climbing, mother, not supportive of Van Helsing's treatment for Lucy, proper British accent.

**HELGA:** Very young servant girl in the Wenstrom home, unobtrusive, nervous, easily flustered (*may be doubled*). Cockney or lower British accent.

### THE EUROPEAN CHARACTERS

**DR. VAN HELSING:** Older man, world-renown scientist of obscure diseases, but rugged, does not look like a great scientist, unpredictable, believes in supernatural, genius bordering insane, European accent.

**GREKA:** Old peasant woman (60's) appearing in Transylvanian forest, self-appointed "Grandmother" to the School Girls, comes to a terrifying self-appointed end in the forest (may be doubled), European accent.

**HATI:** 50's, grandmother of Gretchen & her sister, determined to find her granddaughters, comes to a terrifying end in the forest (may be doubled), European accent.

**GRETCHEN:** Late teens, servant girl in Dracula's castle, secretly searching for her sister who was never heard from again after becoming a servant in Castle Dracula. European accent.

### COUNT DRACULA

**THREE** actors will play Dracula's different forms. All three should use a Transylvanian accent.

**OLD DRACULA:** Featured in Dracula's castle, ancient-looking with heavy make-up effects, full of pride, secretive, ominous, and sometimes sardonic; the cat who swallowed the canary and now wants to swallow you.

**YOUNG DRACULA:** Featured in Lucy's home, young, very attractive, charismatic, seductive, compelling stage presence.

**DRACULA, THE MONSTER:** Inhuman beast, very skinny, intensive make-up and costuming.

### THE VAMPIRES

**VAMPIRE VIXEN:** Six attractive females, three will play Vixen Statues and three will play the Sisters and the school girls. All are vicious.

**VIXEN STATUES:** Three females, always onstage, living statues who serve as Dracula's presence and have cued reactions & movements, dancers perform between acts, intensive make-up & costuming.

**SISTERS/SCHOOL GIRLS:** Fair and Dark Sisters live in Dracula's castle, eternally young and beautiful, attack Jonathan Harker. School Girls Monica (fair haired), Lisa, Georgette appear in the Transylvanian forest and are revealed as vampires.

The acting sides found on the following three pages include only the leading roles. The director will use these sides to select all characters in the cast. If the director determines that call-back auditions are necessary, actors will be contacted with details.



## AUDITION SIDES, p.1

### JONATHAN HARKER & COUNT DRACULA

**HARKER:** My dear Count, I—

**COUNT:** I know, I know. English reserve. I am very pleased. I have examined the photographs of the estate in Purfleet and I am very happy, very happy indeed.

**HARKER:** That's wonderful.

**COUNT:** Let us drink on it. A toast. To my entering into England as a London gentleman.

**HARKER:** I'm sure you'll find many friends there. *(They toast)*

**COUNT:** Come now. Forget your English reserve. Confide in me. We are friends. You are my guest.

**HARKER:** That's very kind of you. I was so concerned that we would take more than three days to complete our business. I have just been married and I am very anxious to—

**COUNT:** Just married!

**HARKER:** I am afraid this conversation embarrasses me.

**COUNT:** But why? I am overjoyed that such a capable young man has found a mate.

**HARKER:** A mate? *(Count examines photo on Harker's desk)* Funny way to put it. That's Mina, my new bride on the right.

**COUNT:** And the other young woman?

**HARKER:** Her best friend. Lucy Wenstrom. She goes up to visit her at East Cliff quite often.

**COUNT:** *(Reluctantly puts down photo)* East Cliff. A famous tourist retreat during the summer.

**HARKER:** How well you know England.

**COUNT:** I know England well. I have studied her. Soon I hope to...love her. More wine?

**HARKER:** I suppose it won't do any harm.

**COUNT:** Relax, Jonathan, relax. I am your host. You are my guest. Relax.

**HARKER:** I am a little embarrassed but—

**COUNT:** *(Laughs pleasantly)* What sense of your English formality is offended now?

**HARKER:** I'm used to shaving before dinner. Perhaps if you came back—

**COUNT:** Nonsense. I'll stay here and chat with you while you shave. It's not often that I have the pleasure to talk with such a clever Englishman.

**HARKER:** *(Preparing the lather)* Count, I think you are turning my head with compliments.

**COUNT:** Why not? *(Harker begins shaving)* But tell me, last night I talked so much that you never finished telling me your impression of our countryside.

**HARKER:** My impression of the area is that it is very wild. Very wild indeed. *(Pauses to apply the razor)* It is as though an untamed hand had wrenched out the earth and flung up these mountains. *(Harker lets out a cry of pain as he cuts himself. Count immediately grips the chair, his fists tightening until his knuckles are white.)* That was careless of me. I haven't nicked myself shaving in years. Must be the excitement. *(Senses something is wrong, turns, sees Count gripping the chair)* My dear Count, what is wrong? Why are you staring at me like that? Is it this cut? Are you squeamish or—

**COUNT:** *(Lunges forward, placing both hands around Harker's neck)* Fool! Nothing would have happened to you! Nothing! *(Count forces Harker to his knees)*

**HARKER:** You're hurting me. I demand an explanation. I—

**COUNT:** Nothing would have...except for one dull blade and that stupid spot of blood. You are in Dracula's household now, foolish man. Your blood is mine. I am the master. You are the slave. If you value your life, do not leave this room.

### VIXEN, JONATHAN HARKER & COUNT DRACULA

**VIXEN:** Jo-na-than. Jo-na-than.

**HARKER:** Who is that?

**VIXEN:** Jo-na-than.

**HARKER:** I don't know who you are, but you won't get into this room.

**VIXEN:** Dearest...Husband...

**HARKER:** What? Mina, Mina is that you? But how—

**VIXEN:** I miss you dearest. I long to be with you.

**HARKER:** Mina, I'm so lonely. How...how did you get here?

**VIXEN:** Oh please, open the door. I long to see you, to hold you in my arms...Open the door. Quickly. Before he comes.

**HARKER:** Yes, I will open the door. *(Harker opens the door)* Mina, you look different...so pale; your lips so red—

**VIXEN:** I want to kiss you...how I have longed to kiss you... *(Count appears)* No. He is mine. He is my prize.

**COUNT:** Let him go.

**VIXEN:** You promised me. This time you said I would have one to love...

**COUNT:** You will have him. But not yet. Not tonight. Now go. *(Count drags her off Harker. She lets out an animal snarl.)*

**VIXEN:** You don't know. You are old. I am young. The hunger for his blood is the hunger for the love I once knew. You don't know.

**COUNT:** You defied me once. Do not dare to defy me again. He is mine. As long as it amuses me to keep him alive, he stays alive.



## AUDITION SIDES, p.2

### LUCY, MINA, MRS. WENSTROM, ARTHUR & VAN HELSING

**LUCY:** I won't stand for your questioning. I won't.

**MINA:** I was asleep. I woke up. You visited that place by the cliff again, didn't you?

**LUCY:** And if I did, what of it?

**MINA:** We were always the best of friends. Suddenly I feel as though there was a wall between us. Won't you confide in me? For the sake of our friendship, tell me what's the matter?

**LUCY:** I don't know what you're talking about.

**MINA:** It began three days ago, didn't it? Until then you were so happy that Arthur was coming to visit. Then there was that storm—

**LUCY:** Yes, it was a wonderful storm wasn't it?

**MINA:** Oh, I wish Arthur and Van Helsing would arrive. Van Helsing is a doctor. He could examine you. Perhaps it has nothing to do with that stranger—

**LUCY:** Dearest Mina, who could you possibly be referring to?

**MINA:** You know who I'm talking about.

**MRS. WENSTROM:** *(Enters in a flutter of nerves)* Good morning, Mina. What am I to do, Lucy? That Roderick fellow did not deliver the lamb. Do I serve your future husband, Lord Holmwood, a plain beef pie?

**LUCY:** *(Laughing)* I suspect you could serve him a rabbit with the blood fresh on its nostrils and he wouldn't know the difference.

**MINA:** Lucy!

**LUCY:** Well, my lustful Lord adores me, does he not?

**MRS. WENSTROM:** Yes, he does, Lucy. That is quite correct. He's gone silly over you. There's no doubt about that. Now you get your rest. They'll be arriving any minute now. How stern you look, Mina. Perk up. *(Sighs)* Pie it is then. Kidney pie. I do make it very nicely. *(Exits)*

**LUCY:** *(Bursts out laughing after her mother exits)* The silly old goose. What does it matter? She can't cook anyway.

**MINA:** I won't have you talking this way. You're not yourself. You had a sweetness in you, a gentleness...*(Lucy makes a clicking sound with her tongue)* Now you play games and tease. No relationship is sacred to you. You make cutting remarks about your mother, Arthur who is still your fiancée—

**LUCY:** Poor Arthur. He is such a bore, really. Of course there's his father's fortune.

**MINA:** You loved Arthur. Just three days ago you talked of no one else. Will you tell him and Van Helsing of the stranger you meet at night at East Cliff? Will you tell Arthur you have a lover? Will you tell him that the woman he loves feels nothing for him now?

**LUCY:** Don't prate to me about cheap morality. *(A beat, then:)* Mina, don't hate me.

**MINA:** I don't hate you. I fear for you. I intend to tell Dr. Van Helsing and Arthur that you show every symptom of serious emotional strain.

**LUCY:** *(Returns to her hardened attitude)* They won't believe you.

**MINA:** For your own good, I am going to tell them everything.

**LUCY:** I shall make a fool of you, dearest Mina.

*(The two women stare at each other as the two men enter opposite side of the stage.)*

**ARTHUR:** I still say there is no such thing as the supernatural. If the man was found lashed to the helm there must be a logical explanation. Surely, you as a scientist don't believe—

**VAN HELSING:** Arthur, your science is such a narrow little place. What of the large gray dog who leaped out of the ship and was never to be seen again? How is your rational mind to explain that?

**ARTHUR:** Perhaps he was brought aboard. I must say, Van Helsing, your willingness as a scientist to allow for the possibility of the supernatural shocks me.

*(The scene will fast-forward to later in the play, after Lucy has been attacked again by Dracula)*

**ARTHUR:** She's dead.

**VAN HELSING:** No. It is not too late. Dracula has reserved something special for Lucy. It's his revenge against Jonathan, and me.

**MINA:** You.

**ARTHUR:** *(Taking lifeless Lucy in his arms)* If you are somehow the cause of this, Van Helsing, I swear I'll—

**VAN HELSING:** I have studied the lore of the vampire and Count Dracula, and when Jonathan went to Transylvania, I took him into my confidence.

**MINA:** You knew my husband was in danger?

**VAN HELSING:** There was nothing I could do. Jonathan shrugged off my warning. I fear that Lucy is falling into his power: that she, too, could become a vampire.

**ARTHUR:** If she dies, Van Helsing—

**VAN HELSING:** Then I am partly responsible. She's coming too...she should be herself again...at least for now.

**LUCY:** Arthur. What...Dr. Van Helsing and Mina. *(A beat, then:)* Oh my God, what have I done? What I have said to you, Mina. I—

*(Scene continues on next page)*



## AUDITION SIDES, p.3

**MINA:** It doesn't matter. You're going to be all right now.

**LUCY:** But Arthur, the way I've acted. You must hate me.

**ARTHUR:** *(Takes Lucy in his arms)* Hate you? I only feel closer to you. Van Helsing, if that fiend returns, I'll—

**VAN HELSING:** Your courage would do you ill my friend. Knowledge is what we need now. Mina, wake Mrs. Wenstrom. And bring as much garlic and string as you can find. *(Mina exits.)*

**LUCY:** Dr. Van Helsing, I don't understand. I remember so little but what I remember is like a...nightmare.

**ARTHUR:** That is all it is sweetheart, bad dreams. Now they will go away and all will be—

**VAN HELSING:** No! She must know. We need her will, her resistance to this monster. Lucy must know everything.

**ARTHUR:** How much must she endure?

**LUCY:** It's all right darling. Anything is better than those nightmares.

**VAN HELSING:** Good. You have courage. You will need more before the night is over.

*(Mina enters with garlic & string and Mrs. Wenstrom.)*

**MRS. WENSTROM:** I don't understand. Does everyone have a case of indigestion from my kidney pie?

**VAN HELSING:** There is no time to explain, Mrs. Wenstrom. Help me. *(They all string garlic and place it around Lucy.)*

**MRS. WENSTROM:** As the mistress of the household, I demand...

**LUCY:** Mother dear, it is not your kidney pie. We... we are fighting a war with the unknown. We must all trust Dr. Van Helsing.

**VAN HELSING:** Please, Mrs. Wenstrom. Lucy is a victim of vampires.

**MRS. WENSTROM:** I don't even know what that means. Does everyone in this household have to use words that I can't understand. *(Mrs. Wenstrom examines Lucy and sees the bite on her neck.)* Why... you have been bitten by something.

**LUCY:** Yes, Mother.

**MRS. WENSTROM:** I don't understand. You are all trying to frighten me for no reason.

**LUCY:** You must trust Dr. Van Helsing. Will you promise me you'll trust him?

**MRS. WENSTROM:** Oh, very well. Now, if you all don't mind, I shall go back to bed. The smell in this room is enough to make the most insensitive person gag. *(She exits. The others have surrounded Lucy with garlic.)*

**VAN HELSING:** It is finished. Now we have one more thing to do. Give me your cross, Mina. *(Mina gives Van Helsing her cross necklace. Van Helsing approaches Lucy with it, and she shrinks back against the pillows.)*

**LUCY:** I don't want to wear that.

**VAN HELSING:** You must. *(He places the cross around Lucy's neck.)* Now the wreath of garlic.

**LUCY:** *(Stiffens as Van Helsing places the wreath of garlic around her neck.)* It is so stifling in here. I can hardly breathe.

**VAN HELSING:** As long as the garlic remains on her throat he is unable to reach her.

**ARTHUR:** *(Hesitates, then embraces Lucy.)* Goodnight darling.

**LUCY:** Goodnight.

### VAN HELSING & COUNT DRACULA

**VAN HELSING:** So, my masterful enemy. You have defeated us. You have taken your revenge. And you think nothing can stop you because your mind, your insane mind has been growing for centuries, growing beyond mere mortal intelligence. But we shall face you again. And I swear that when we meet again you will not be so fortunate. For you have a weakness, Count Dracula. We shall take that infernal pride of yours and turn it against you. Until that day comes...

*(During the above speech, Dracula spreads his cloak, draws back his mouth and bares his fangs. He begins to laugh as Van Helsing speaks. The laughter grows and grows but Van Helsing's vibrant voices matches the laughter. Dracula's laughter suddenly dies out before Van Helsing repeats his last four words.)*

**VAN HELSING:** ...Until that day comes.

All auditioners must submit an Audition Form with Conflicts Calendar.  
Parental Consent Form required for all participants under age 18.

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