

HALLOWEEN SPOOKTACULAR

by Richard Thompson

Copyright September 2016, and not to be performed publicly or otherwise.

The audience members come walking around the pond, where The Scarecrow lurks by the graveyard. He entertains the kids as they come round. We will work on this through rehearsals. He reaches the castle gates. There is Dracula, asleep on the couch.

SCARECROW: Are you children ready to see the Deity of Dark? The very spookiest of vampires himself? The man, the myth, the blood curdling Dracula!!!

He pulls off a sheet and Dracula is there lying in his own filth. He rolls over after the Scarecrow takes off the sheet.

DRACULA: Five more minutes.

SCARECROW: Rise and shine, Count. You have some visitors.

DRACULA: Tell them to go away.

SCARECROW: Do you want Dracula to wake up, boys and girls?

Hopefully, the children react to this question.

SCARECROW: After three, I want you to scream as loud as you can. One, two, three!

The children scream, Dracula falls out of bed and gets to his feet. His hair is scruffy, his face is smeared with make up.

DRACULA: I left my eyeliner on AGAIN.

SCARECROW: Are you still using the cheap stuff?

DRACULA: What do you mean, the “cheap stuff”? This is made of the finest bats ears and demon wax.

He looks around, seeing his situation.

DRACULA: Why was I sleeping on the couch?

SCARECROW: You and Asphodel had another argument. You drank too much blood again and made a fool of yourself.

DRACULA: That's why my head is banging. Do I still look scary?

Dracula pulls a face at the audience.

SCARECROW: Not really. He doesn't look scary, does he, boys and girls?

Audience hopefully react.

DRACULA: Oh, I'm not even scary anymore.

SCARECROW: You look more like a hot mess.

DRACULA: I'll take that. But what am I going to do? Asphodel and I are in deep trouble. We've been arguing for years.

SCARECROW: Well she likes art, she likes walks on the beach and nice meals. When was the last time you made a green bile bolognese?

DRACULA: Not since The Mummy's Chin-Churning Jazz Jive of 93.

SCARECROW: That's a long time, Count.

DRACULA: Well, what do you know? You're just a child of chance. A silly old moo. If only...

SCARECROW: If only I had a brain?

He looks at the audience with a sad face. Dracula gives in and then goes "awww"

DRACULA: I'm sorry, Scarecrow. You just don't understand her.

There is a change of lighting and some music.

DRACULA: Oh gosh, here she comes. Quick! Make me look more presentable.

The Scarecrow looks around and then passes Dracula a dirty tissue. He wipes his eyes

with it and then grunts with pain.

DRACULA: What is this?!

SCARECROW: I was squishing flies with it in the graveyard. It's all I could find.

DRACULA: Argghh! Get out, get out I say!

The Scarecrow scurries away after some incredible devised physical comedy, leaving Dracula with the impending Asphodel, his wife. He is trying his best to look suave.

DRACULA: Hey there honeyspike, how are you doing?

ASPHODEL: You look like you've just been squishing flies in your face.

DRACULA: Funny you should mention that...

ASPHODEL: What is wrong with you, Count? You drink too much blood, you make a fool of yourself and then you expect me to come down and magic it away.

DRACULA: Well, can't you?

ASPHODEL: Not anymore.

DRACULA: Oh stop playing monopoly with me. You're not going to change, and neither am I.

ASPHODEL: You're not going to look at the man in the mirror?

DRACULA: I ain't asking him to change his ways.

ASPHODEL: No message could have been any clearer.

DRACULA: If I wanna make the world a better place – hold on, I can't see my reflection anyway.

ASPHODEL: I've had enough -

Asphodel goes to walk out.

DRACULA: The Scarecrow was bouncing around here before. He was giving me some advice.

ASPHODEL: And?

DRACULA: He's an idiot.

ASPHODEL: He means well.

DRACULA: I just wish he'd stop playing Pokemon Go in the graveyard. He's knocked over at least five headstones. The last time he ended up in our quarters and I had to escort him home.

ASPHODEL: What did he want?

DRACULA: Just a Pikachu.

ASPHODEL: Well I think he's a gentleman, and very kind. You could learn from him.

DRACULA: Oooh. Oooh yeah. Yeah I see. You've got a crush on the brainless scarecrow.

ASPHODEL: No, I don't! You're just hungover and jealous.

DRACULA: Asphodel and Scarecrow, sitting in a tree -

ASPHODEL: Don't be ridiculous.

DRACULA: Oh, if I'm so ridiculous, would I do THIS?!

*Dracula runs into the wall and knocks himself unconscious. Asphodel goes to leave, but then **"Alone" by Heart** begins to play. Dracula sings whilst on the floor, staggering to his feet.*

DRACULA: I hear the ticking of the clock

I'm lying here the room's pitch dark
I wonder where you are tonight
No answer on the telephone
And the night goes by so very slow
Oh I hope that it won't end though
Alone

Till now I always got by on my own
I never really cared until I met you
And now it chills me to the bone
How do I get you alone
How do I get you alone

ASPHODEL: You don't know how long I have wanted
To touch your lips and hold you tight, oh
You don't know how long I have waited
And I was going to tell you tonight
But the secret is still my own
And my love for you is still unknown
Alone

BOTH: Till now I always got by on my own
I never really cared until I met you
And now it chills me to the bone
How do I get you alone
Alone, alone

They have a wonderful power ballad duet, and they are close to reuniting before The Green Slime Blob comes on to the stage, heaving himself across the floor. Dracula gets up and sees him. The Blob stands near Dracula and then vomits. Dracula loves him to bits.

ASPHODEL: I wish you'd stop doing that. Blob, I need you to build that magic wall outside of my room. The Count is not coming back until he can make it up to me.

GREEN SLIME BLOB: Yes my lady. Let me tell ya, it's groovy. It makes me, y'know, it makes me wanna do the splango. It makes me wanna play the tuba and go to Spain.

DRACULA: You were going to build a magic wall outside of our room?!

ASPHODEL: Yes! And you'd better start thinking about what you're going to do, otherwise you're outta here!

Asphodel storms out of the room.

GREEN SLIME BLOB: The queen's orders, Dracks.

DRACULA: Oh, I know you're just trying to help, you filthy sack of fun. I've ruined everything, haven't I, Slime?

GREEN SLIME BLOB: No Master, you're still my G. No worries.

DRACULA: How are you, me old mucker? How're you doing? You slippery slimy soldier of saucy sass.

GREEN SLIME BLOB: Fine, Master, just fine. We had a blast, didn't we? A blast! You were dancing like it were 1989.

DRACULA: Do I still got moves?

GREEN SLIME BLOB: You're like Bruno Mars crossed with a disco chicken. I tell ya, Dracks, you're the man.

DRACULA: Asphodel hates me. She wants you to build that wall, but I think there's still time. What shall I do?

GREEN SLIME BLOB: How about you have a party?

DRACULA: I've got it! I'll have a party.

GREEN SLIME BLOB: What kinda party?

DRACULA: What kind of party?

GREEN SLIME BLOB: Well, Asphodel is a big fan of the 80s, remember? You used to hold disco parties with all the usuals. She loves a good 80s party. I think you should invite all of the spookiest people of the land for an 80s party in her honour.

DRACULA: I've got it!

GREEN SLIME BLOB: What?

DRACULA: I'll invite all of the spookiest people in the land for a 90s party in her honour.

GREEN SLIME BLOB: 80s party.

DRACULA: An 80s party in her honour.

GREEN SLIME BLOB: Great idea, Dracks. Top notch.

DRACULA: Give me a high five!

The Blob raises his hand and high fives Dracula with a ball of green slime. It explodes everywhere. Then the Blob hands him a towel and he cleans his hands of it.

DRACULA: Alright Blob, here's what you've got to do. Invite the best of the best, the scariest of the scare. Get them all here and we'll party like it was 1939.

GREEN SLIME BLOB: 89.

DRACULA: Like it was 1989.

GREEN SLIME BLOB: Great idea, Master.

DRACULA: How's...ahem...Frankenstein's Monster these days?

GREEN SLIME BLOB: Dark. Tall. Handsome. Debonair. Muscular. Misunderstood.

DRACULA: What a jeb.

GREEN SLIME BLOB: You want me to keep him off the list?

DRACULA: No, bring him on. He can try and show off all he likes. But I'm her bae. This will get Asphodel back for sure!

Dracula shoots off into the castle. The Green Slime Blob turns to the audience and begins to laugh. Villainous music starts to play.

GREEN SLIME BLOB: I've got him in the palm of my hand. That old nannyfruit aint gonna see his bride again. I'm gonna invite the guests, and then when they get 'ere I'm gonna jimbo their jambo and spook them like crazy. And then after that, Asphodel will leave Dracks, and she'll be mine! All mine! Muahahahahaha

The Scarecrow returns.

THE SCARECROW: Hey there, Blobby!

Green Slime Blob runs over to the Scarecrow and does some nonsensical kung fu on him, disabling him. The Scarecrow just finds it fun as he gets wrestled. The Blob takes it incredibly seriously.

SCARECROW: Careful, Blobby, the audience might boo you (some more)!

GREEN SLIME BLOB: Don't worry. I love the boo's. And later I'm gonna get hissed. Muahahaha!

The Green Slime Blob drops The Scarecrow and sits on him.

GREEN SLIME BLOB: Time for my great plan to unfold. I'm gonna build a big beautiful wall. Like CHINA. I will invite the guests, and then they're gonna be chili chowder in a hot dog supreme. You get me?!

The Scarecrow shakes his head, smiling. The Blob stands him up and twirls him round, grabbing him by his lapels. Still The Scarecrow is happy with the situation.

GREEN SLIME BLOB: And if you get in my way, I'm gonna slice you like chorizo and pop you in a paella and smell ya nice and fine. You get me, butter batch? I'm gonna taste you like a marmite momma tastes a boursin beef in a holy humus hurricane. BLERRRRGGGHHHH!!!!

The Scarecrow looks dumbfounded. Blob leaves, laughing again.

THE SCARECROW: What was his problem? Ah Blob, you old joker. He's harmless, believe me. What can possibly go wrong? Are you guys ready to party like it was 1989? Yes? Well let's boogie!!

MINOR SWING by Django Reinhardt begins to play. *The Scarecrow is given a mock*

microphone as they are introduced one by one.

SCARECROW: Introducing first, weighing in at 2 pumpkins and a whole lotta bandage, The Mummy!

The Mummy comes on, firstly by sauntering, and then doing the Charleston.

SCARECROW: Here she is, all the way from Death Valley, Zella!

Zella comes on with her broom, gliding across the stage.

ZELLA: Howdy there boys and girls! Imma gonna stir up some real trouble - bubble bubble joy and funnel!

SCARECROW: Funnel?

ZELLA: Give me a break, I missed the turning off the M56.

SCARECROW: Alright then. And here is your final guest. An experiment gone wrong, an experiment that knows how to spook and bust a groove, Frankenstein!

Frankenstein does a roll onto stage, and puts his hands on his hips. Then he strides over to Zella and kisses her, before twirling her away and kissing his biceps. The jazz comes to a halt.

FRANKENSTEIN: You can call me Frank.

Zella smacks him with the broom.

ZELLA: How dare you! I'll cast a spell on you, you giant pig.

FRANKENSTEIN: Hey there you old sack of cats. Where'd you get that broom, the toilet store?

ZELLA: I cursed it with raven claw and wormwood, I'll have you know.

Frankenstein goes over to The Mummy.

FRANKENSTEIN: Hey there Bandage Mcghee, how about some sweet salsa for Frank daddy cool?

The Mummy attempts some salsa. Frankenstein trips him up, landing the Mummy on the couch.

FRANKENSTEIN: Boom. Kapow. Stay down!

ZELLA: Right. You asked for it! Shiggle wiggle, I now make you a piggle!!

Frankenstein begins snorting like a pig, and roaming around on all fours. The Mummy puts his hands on his ears.

SCARECROW: Stoop! Now come on guys, can we not argue for once?

ZELLA: I don't know why we're here. We're never going to get on.

SCARECROW: Now magic Frankenstein back!

Zella rolls her eyes and then clicks her fingers. Frankenstein jumps to his feet and does some kung fu in the air.

FRANKENSTEIN: What did I miss?

SCARECROW: We have to get on. You don't understand. Dracula and Asphodel are going through some trouble. We have to show them a party like it's 1989!

FRANKENSTEIN: About time she left that viscous vampire. She is my love, the hot sauce on my perspex pecs. He leaves a stench of NO wherever he walks. And I'm cool as cucumber, aint that right boys and girls?

Frankenstein begins doing some lunges, some press ups, military presses Zella's broomstick.

FRANKENSTEIN: Huh! Boom!

ZELLA: I've had enough!

SCARECROW: Give him a chance, come on.

ZELLA: No way! Come on, Mummy.

Zella and the Mummy begin to walk out, but they bump into Dracula. He has shades, and a mohawk. He looks suave. Punky. He could boogie at any one moment.

DRACULA: Welcome, my children of the night!

Dracula shakes Zella's hand.

ZELLA: Always a pleasure my lord of darkness!

Dracula goes to the Mummy. The Mummy kneels and kisses his hand.

DRACULA: Thank you Alan.

Dracula then goes to Frankenstein. There is immense tension.

FRANKENSTEIN: You been gelling some fine wizzle on your noggin?

DRACULA: Oh but you know it clamshell.

FRANKENSTEIN: Don't make me boxstep.

DRACULA: Oh you'll boxstep, honey child.

ZELLA: Come on, Frank! Dracks has always helped us!

SCARECROW: Yeah Frank remember the time you were carving a pumpkin and he finished it for you?

ZELLA: Or that time you wanted to cook some bat stew and he sprinkled some fresh basil into it?

The Mummy nods his head.

SCARECROW: Do you think he should help us boys and girls?

The audience hopefully reacts.

FRANKENSTEIN: Fine, Dracks. Fine as wine on a crime lime. But then I will win Asphodel's love once and for all.

DRACULA: Not on my watch. Alright, everyone hide for Asphodel's entrance. Everyone ready?

They all hide. Asphodel walks in.

DRACULA: After 3. One! Two! Three!!

They all burst out of their hiding places. Suddenly, dark music plays and there is a scary laugh. Dracula jumps into the Mummy's arms. The Scarecrow does a handstand. Zella hides behind her broom. Frankenstein does some terrified kung fu.

ASPHODEL: What was that?

SCARECROW: Yeah, what was that? I almost strawed myself.

FRANKENSTEIN: Is this one of your dark tricks, Dracks?

DRACULA: No, I swear!

Suddenly, there is some more dark music another laugh. Then...

GHOST: All who have entered this domain shall be eaten. Eaten alive! Muahahahaha!

ZELLA: I'm scared!

SCARECROW: I'm scared!

FRANKENSTEIN: I'm SEXY!!!!

SCARECROW: Argghhh!! Let's get out of here!

Everyone splits up. Frankenstein goes to Dracula.

FRANKENSTEIN: You've scared us one too many times, Flabula. When this is all over, I'm going to marry you. I mean...MAIM you.

ASPHODEL: Count. How could you do this?! Is this another one of your stupid party tricks?

DRACULA: No! Please believe me!

FRANKENSTEIN: Don't worry sugar cake. This little chicken went to market.

ASPHODEL: What does that even mean?

Frankenstein grabs Asphodel by the hand and runs. They all split up. Cue a hilarious sequence where they eventually all bump into each other, and the "Ghost" scares the hell out of them. (To be devised)

FRANKENSTEIN: That's it, Dracks. I've had enough. You've scared us all to death one too many times.

DRACULA: But it wasn't me!

FRANKENSTEIN: Can it, vampy. Time to unload some serious punch power. Who's with me?!

Zella and the Mummy walk behind Frankenstein.

DRACULA: No! You don't understand. I've changed.

ASPHODEL: I'm sorry, Count. You've messed up one too many times.

She walks behind Frankenstein too. Frankenstein begins an "awww" with the audience.

FRANKENSTEIN: Aww, aww, shut up! Scarecrow, who you with?

DRACULA: It wasn't me, please believe me!

SCARECROW: Dracula has let me stay in his graveyard for many years now. The rent's not bad. And he is my friend. What do you think, boys and girls? Should I stick with the Count?

Hopefully, the audience want Scarecrow to stick with the Count.

SCARECROW: That's settled then.

FRANKENSTEIN: Alright straw child, get ready to watch your count count out.

SCARECROW: Don't be afraid of him, Count!

*Cue "Eye of the Tiger" In this sequence, Frankenstein and Dracula are preparing for the fight. The **Green Slime Blob** sneaks on and goes upstage. This is a workout and dance routine to be devised. They are about to fight before The Scarecrow sees the Blob.*

SCARECROW: Hold it!

The Scarecrow chases The Blob. The Blob does some kung fu on him before Zella trips him up with the broom. They sit him down and Frankenstein pulls off his cape, revealing his true identity. He sits on the porch and begins to vomit and cry.

FRANKENSTEIN: Ugh!!!!

ZELLA: It was you all along!

ASPHODEL: How could you?

DRACULA: Blob. You've crossed the line.

BLOB: Listen. You ever known what it's like to be a jelly supreme in a world full of solid souls? Huh? Come on. I've been depressed for the last thousand years.

DRACULA: Why did you do it?

BLOB: I wanted to build a big beautiful wall. I wanted to marry Asphodel. I wanted to be YOU.

DRACULA: There isn't much in being me.

FRANKENSTEIN: There is. Believe me. You might be a bloodsucking creature from Hell central. You might be the ugliest jellyfish this side of Mount Olympus with a penchant for driving trucks and a whole lotta beef jerky in his pocket. You might be the worst person I've ever met. But you're also the coolest. And I want to shake you by the hand and call you Gertrude.

DRACULA: Alright...

They shake hands.

FRANKENSTEIN: Thank you, Gertrude.

DRACULA: You're...you're welcome.

ASPHODEL: Blob, you're better than all of this.

BLOB: No I'm not. I'm a useless green sack of poo.

ASPHODEL: You're much more than that.

BLOB: Oh really?

“HELLO” begins to play. The sad piano the heartbeat for the disgusting green blob.

Hello I Am Made of Slime (Green Slime Blob)

BLOB: Hello, it's me
I was wondering if after all these years you'd like to see
What I'm made of, everything
They say that slime's supposed to heal ya
But I ain't done much healing
Hello, can you hear me
I'm in Transylvania dreaming about who we used to be
When we were younger and free

I've forgotten how it felt before the world fell at our feet

There's such a difference between us
And a million miles

Hello I am made of slime
I must have vommed a thousand times
To tell you I'm sorry for everything that I've done
But when I vom you never seem to care at all

Hello I am made of slime
At least I can say that I've tried
To tell you I'm sorry for staining your shirts
But it don't matter it clearly doesn't tear you apart anymore

The Blob has finished with his arms in the air on the podium, crying his eyes out.

FRANKENSTEIN: That must have been the most disgusting version of that song I've ever heard.

ZELLA: Yeah.

SCARECROW: I thought it was alright, not as good as the original.

ASPHODEL: I got where he was coming from.

DRACULA: It lacked soul, from my point of view.

FRANKENSTEIN: Come on, he's a poor man's Louis Armstrong.

ZELLA: I wouldn't go that far.

SCARECROW: What do you think, Alan?

They all look at Alan, the Mummy. He takes off his mask, the music becomes angelic.

ALAN: (aside) But, soft! what light through yonder window breaks?
It is the east, and Frankenstein is the sun.
Arise, fair sun, and kill the envious moon,
Who is already sick and pale with grief,
That thou her maid art far more fair than she:
Be not her maid, since she is envious;

Her vestal livery is but sick and green
And none but fools do wear it; cast it off.

Silence. Then Frankenstein picks Alan up in his arms and walks off.

ZELLA: That got weird really quickly.

ASPHODEL: You're telling me. Well. Nothing's been resolved. I'm still mad at you, Dracks.
We're back where we were before.

DRACULA: Not on my watch. Blob? Will you help me? Will you boogie like it's the 80s?
One last time?

BLOB: It's the least I can do.

DRACULA: Scarecrow? Ready to show off that graveyard groove?

SCARECROW: I'll do my best!

DRACULA: Zella? You know what to do.

*Zella gets her broomstick and begins playing it like a guitar. **Ghouls Just Wanna Have Fun begins playing.***

Ghouls Just Wanna Have Fun:

DRACULA: I come home in the morning light
My mother says when you gonna live your life right
Oh mother dear we're not the fortunate ones
And Ghouls they want to have fun
Oh Ghouls just want to have fun

ASPHODEL: The phone rings in the middle of the night
My father yells what you gonna do with your life
Oh daddy dear you know you're still number one
But Ghouls they want to have fun
Oh Ghouls just want to have

ALL: That's all they really want
Some fun
When the working day is done

Oh Ghouls, they want to have fun
Oh Ghouls just want to have fun

SCARECROW: Some boys take a beautiful girl
And hide her away from the rest of the world
I want to be the one to walk in the sun
Oh Ghouls they want to have fun
Oh Ghouls just want to have

BLOB: That's all they really want
Some fun
When the working day is done
Oh Ghouls, they want to have fun

ALL: Oh Ghouls just want to have fun(Ghouls they wanna)
(Wanna have fun)
(Ghouls wanna have)
They just wanna, they just wanna
(Ghouls, Ghouls just wanna have fun)
They just wanna, they just wanna have fun
Ghouls, Ghouls just wanna have fun
They just wanna, they just wanna
They just wanna, they just wanna
(Ghouls, Ghouls just wanna have fun)
Ghouls, Ghouls just wanna have fun
When the workin'
When the workin' day is done
Oh when the workin' day is done
Oh Ghouls, Ghouls just wanna have fun
They just wanna, they just wanna
They just wanna, they just wanna
Oh Ghouls, Ghouls just wanna have fun
When the workin'
(They just wanna, they just wanna)
When the workin' day is done
(Ghouls, Ghouls just wanna have fun)
When the working day is done
Oh girl, Ghouls just wanna have fun
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Alan and Frankenstein return, and there is an unbelievable dance number. Dracula and Asphodel end up back together. Zella and the Scarecrow end up together. Blob walks off as though his work is done, even though he was clearly the badguy.

ASPHODEL: Alright, Count, you get one last chance. Boys and girls, before we head off into the moonset, we would like to ask you one question. Would you like a picture with us? You would? Amazing.

Time to sort out the queues to get pictures. FIN.