

# Lady Holmes Meets Frankenstein V1.09

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## Cast of Characters

- Major Characters:
  - Lady Sherlock - late 20s early 30s, British
  - John Watson, MD - 40s, British
  - Doctor Victor Frankenstein - 30-40, Educated, slight Italian accent
  - Maria Hayden - 30-40, Slight Italian accent
- Featured Characters:
  - Doctor Henry Jekyll, 30-40 British
  - Miss Ellen Stevenson, 30s American
  - Mr. Dudley, German
  - Miss Baxter, German
- Also-heards
  - Mycroft, 40s, effeminate, well-educated British

1 **ACT 1**

2 (SFX: Thunder loud, scary)

3 (all the sfx should follow the style of Karloff Frankenstein movies.)

4 (SFX: Rain beating against the outside hull of an enclosed air-ship)

5 **INT. AIR-SHIP - NIGHT**

6 (SFX: Rain beating against the ship)

7 (SFX: Hum of the ship's motors play under along with the rain)

8 **WATSON:** It seems unwise for us to fly on a night like  
9 this.10 **SHERLOCK:** John, please! I survived the shuttle drop; you  
11 can survive the airship.12 **WATSON:** We are in a steam-powered, *hydrogen*-filled  
13 balloon in a storm of biblical proportions.  
14 (beat) You're right, what could possibly go  
15 wrong?

16 (SFX: Thunderclap)

17 **SHERLOCK:** I am sure you will much prefer the horse and  
18 carriage portion of the trip.19 **WATSON:** My auditory circuits must be malfunctioning; I  
20 thought you said horse and carriage.21 **SHERLOCK:** The castle is in a remote section of Gernsheim  
22 and is only accessible via a carriage ride. It  
23 will be quaint.24 **WATSON:** (sighs) A buggy ride to a castle on a stormy  
25 night. Are you familiar with gothic novels,  
26 Sherlock? Because you're almost on the cover  
27 of one.28 **SHERLOCK:** (scoffs) You have become quite an egg-wife in  
29 the past few months.30 **WATSON:** And you've become more reckless. It's almost  
31 as if you think the more risks you take, the  
32 more likely you will find that woman.33 **SHERLOCK:** (scoffs) Irene Adler is the last thing on my  
34 mind.

35 WATSON: That seems unlikely given how often you cross  
36 the police line and enter her house.

37 SHERLOCK: (*scoffs*) Those blunderbusses. They almost  
38 killed themselves on some of her alternating  
39 current devices. Who are they to deny the  
40 brightest mind in all of England, and quite  
41 possibly the world, access to her home?

42 WATSON: (*pause*) They're the police.

43 SHERLOCK: I've read every book in her library and I am  
44 still no closer to finding her.

45 WATSON: Perhaps you can let the police do their job?

46 SHERLOCK: (*scoffs*) Please – They couldn't find their – I  
47 wouldn't trust those boot-eaters to find a  
48 pound note in a bank. Why are we dwelling on  
49 Miss Adler? Enough of Miss Adler. Tell me  
50 about the victim again.

51 (*SFX: Transition from air-ship to horse and carriage*)

52 **INT. HORSE AND CARRIAGE - NIGHT**

53 (*SFX: A bumpy horse and carriage ride play under*)

54 (*SFX: Storm is more intense*)

55 (*MUSIC: Transition*)

56 (*SFX: Watson's gears engaging*)

57 WATSON: She was beaten to death near Castle  
58 Frankenstein. The local police discovered a  
59 walking stick belonging to Doctor Victor  
60 Frankenstein near the victim and made the  
61 logical assumption. They discovered later that  
62 the woman had attended an event at Castle  
63 Frankenstein earlier in the day, there-by  
64 solidifying their case.

65 SHERLOCK: (*bored*) So we are to believe that Doctor  
66 Frankenstein killed this woman outside his  
67 home and just left her there to be discovered?  
68 It would have been more efficient to kill her  
69 inside the castle, throw her in the moat, and  
70 let nature take care of the evidence.

71 WATSON:           *(taken aback)* Is that what you would have  
72                      done?

73 SHERLOCK:         Are their alligators in the moat?

74 WATSON:           I—I don't know.

75 SHERLOCK:         Hmmm. Well, I certainly wouldn't have left her  
76                      body near the castle. Doctor Frankenstein is a  
77                      brilliant researcher; I should think he would  
78                      be an equally careful murderer. If he has  
79                      access to acid, which I'm sure he must, he  
80                      could have dissolved the body, and no one  
81                      would be the wiser. *(beat)* That's how I would  
82                      do it, John. Poison the woman, then dissolve  
83                      her in a vat of vinegar and salt. Whatever  
84                      remained would--

85 WATSON:           Perhaps keep that to yourself. *(beat)* Doctor  
86                      Frankenstein is quite concerned. In his  
87                      telegram to me he begged that the 'profound'  
88                      Lady Sherlock Holmes come to prove his  
89                      innocence.

90 SHERLOCK:         While I am not yet certain, I doubt Doctor  
91                      Frankenstein killed her.

92 WATSON:           Because he called you profound?

93 SHERLOCK:         Don't be ridiculous, John. *(beat)* I am more of  
94                      a virtuoso.

95 WATSON:           I don't understand why you would travel all  
96                      this way for what appears to be an open and  
97                      shut case against a wealthy, egocentric, mad  
98                      scientist.

99 SHERLOCK:         Wealth and ego do not automatically equate  
100                     with guilt. I agree that Frankenstein's  
101                     research is non-conventional, but it is only  
102                     research. Hardly a mad scientist. Should we  
103                     condemn someone for asking the questions?

104 WATSON:           He believes it's possible to create organic  
105                     life.

106 SHERLOCK:         He is not creating life; he is reanimating  
107                     necrotic tissue. Quite revolutionary, but  
108                     highly unlikely.

109 WATSON: It's an abomination.

110 SHERLOCK: Careful, John, there are those who say an  
111 autonomous automaton a blasphemy.

112 *(SFX: The carriage hits a hole in the road and Sherlock and Watson are tossed around their seats)*

113 *(SFX: Watson bangs on the roof)*

114 WATSON: Driver! Please be careful! Are you injured,  
115 Sherlock?

116 SHERLOCK: Just jostled.  
117 *(pause)* Look out this window, John. The view,  
118 even in the murk, is breathtaking. There it  
119 is: Castle Frankenstein.

120 *(SFX: Thunderclap)*

121 WATSON: Oh. Look at it... perched upon a hill  
122 glowering down at a rocky moat... in an epic  
123 storm... all foreboding.

124 SHERLOCK: *(laughs)* John, we must work on your lugubrious  
125 framing of the mundane.

126 *(MUSIC: Transition to...)*

127 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - GREAT ROOM - NIGHT**

128 *(MUSIC: Chamber Music plays)*

129 MR. DUDLEY Doctor Frankenstein has been expecting you. I  
130 trust the trip was pleasant.

131 WATSON: Define pleasant?

132 SHERLOCK: The trip was tolerable. Are there others  
133 present?

134 MR. DUDLEY The Doctor has some friends here. A  
135 celebration.

136 WATSON: *(to Sherlock)* Odd behavior for a man accused  
137 of murder.

138 SHERLOCK: I've heard Doctor Frankenstein is a little  
139 eccentric.

140 *(SFX: A door bursts open and Victor enters with all the flourish of a grand diva.)*

141 VICTOR: More than just a little. Lady Sherlock Holmes,  
142 I presume? *(excited)* Mr. Dudley, I'm saved!  
143 The most brilliant mind in all of England is  
144 here for me.

145 DUDLEY: *(flat)* I present, Doctor Victor Frankenstein.

146 SHERLOCK: We left as soon as we received your cable.

147 VICTOR: Yes, I appreciate the speed with which--Oh my.  
148 *(gushing)* Aren't you the jamiest bit of jam?

149 SHERLOCK: *(stutters at the outburst)* Erm, thank you,  
150 Doctor. Though I think that's a little bold.

151 VICTOR: Wha--oh no no. Don't get me wrong, Lady Holmes,  
152 you have a certain... cerebral charm, with  
153 your wise eyes and your cute hat and goggles,  
154 but I was talking about Dr. Watson. What a  
155 magnificent specimen! Come-- you must meet the  
156 rest of the guests.

157 SHERLOCK: We would--

158 VICTOR: Are you totally autonomous or does Miss Holmes  
159 have some type of remote control that tethers  
160 you to her.

161 WATSON: I am my own man; there are no strings on me.

162 VICTOR: Would that we all could claim our independence  
163 with your certainty, Doctor Watson.

164 SHERLOCK: I was under the impression you were in dire  
165 straits. Perhaps we should discuss the events  
166 leading to your accusations?

167 VICTOR: Don't be a bore, Miss--

168 SHERLOCK: Lady--

169 VICTOR: Yes... yes, of course. Don't be a bore, Lady  
170 Holmes. We will have time enough tomorrow.  
171 John, can I call you John? You want to meet  
172 everyone, don't you?

173 *(SFX: John's gears meshing)*

174 WATSON: *(stutters)* I... ummm... yes... would love too.

175 SHERLOCK: I think--

176 VICTOR: Leave your bags; my butler will take them to  
177 your rooms. Please, this way.

178 *(SFX: Lady Sherlock stands with the butler as Victor practically drags Watson into the next room.*  
179 *As the door opens we hear a waltz playing that clashes with the chamber music of this room. As*  
180 *the door closes we are left with just the chamber music again. )*

181 DUDLEY: Did you wish to follow the doctors or retire  
182 to your room?

183 SHERLOCK: By all means follow the doctors.

184 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

185 *(SFX: A waltz plays then fades under)*

186 VICTOR: And this Doctor Henry Jekyll and his fiancée,  
187 Ellen Stevenson.

188 WATSON: Doctor John Watson, pleased to meet you—

189 JEKYLL: You are completely mechanical, nothing organic  
190 at all? That's fascinating. Isn't it darling?

191 ELLEN: *(seems twitchy—as if she's had too much*  
192 *cocaine or coffee)*  
193 Yes. Fascinating. Where is that Miss Baxter? I  
194 need another drink.

195 JEKYLL: I'm sure she will be around in a moment.  
196 *(to Watson)*  
197 Please excuse her, Doctor Watson, the storm  
198 has upset her.

199 WATSON: You and me both, Miss Stevenson.

200 VICTOR: And this is my dear friend from childhood,  
201 Maria Hayden.

202 MARIA: Pleased to meet you. I've read your tales  
203 about you and Lady Holmes in the broadsheets.  
204 Impressive.

205 WATSON: Thank you, Miss Hayden.

206 BAXTER: Another drink, ma'am? Sir?

207 MARIA: I'm fine, thank you.

208 WATSON: Oh, none for me.

209 *(Sherlock and the butler are a ways off from Watson)*

210 *(SFX: Music pans as we change positions to Sherlock and Dudley)*

211 SHERLOCK: Who are all these people?

212 DUDLEY: *Friends* of the Doctor.

213 SHERLOCK: You don't believe they are his friends?

214 DUDLEY: They are, shall we say, the width and breadth  
215 of the Doctor's social life.

216 SHERLOCK: I would have thought he had more friends.

217 DUDLEY: Hard to be close to anyone when half the world  
218 thinks you're crazy and the other half thinks  
219 you're a blasphemer.

220 SHERLOCK: And what do you think?

221 DUDLEY: I think the Doctor is a fair employer who pays  
222 a decent wage. I'll leave the blasphemy to  
223 those in a better position to judge such  
224 things.

225 SHERLOCK: Do you think he killed that woman?

226 DUDLEY: I've never seen the doctor be cruel.  
227 *(pause)*  
228 Is there anything else?

229 SHERLOCK: I noticed a small tattoo on your wrist when  
230 you were carrying our bags. Does it have a  
231 special meaning?

232 DUDLEY: *(surprised she noticed)* It's a fraternal order  
233 I belong to. Would you like me to introduce  
234 you to the group around your Doctor Watson?

235 *(SFX: Laughing and chatter from the folks around Watson)*

236 SHERLOCK: Thank you but no. I shall just lead myself  
237 over to the punchbowl.

238 DUDLEY: Very well. If you need anything else, mum...

239 *(SFX: The sounds around Watson grow loud for a moment)*

240 *(SFX: Sherlock walks to the punch table)*

241 *(SFX: Sherlock pours punch into her glass.)*

242 SHERLOCK: *(she takes a sip... it's tart) (coughs)*  
243 Oh my...

244 MARIA: It's foul, isn't it?

245 SHERLOCK: It would have to climb several steps before  
246 reaching foul. At the moment it hovers  
247 somewhere between horrible and grotesque.

248 MARIA: Fair assessment. I am Maria Hayden.

249 SHERLOCK: Lady Sherlock Hol –

250 MARIA: I know who you are. Everyone knows who you  
251 are.

252 SHERLOCK: Thanks to Doctor Watson and his stories.

253 *(SFX: Victor and Henry laugh at something Watson said.)*

254 VICTOR: *(distant)* Oh, John. Pithy and witty, good sir.

255 MARIA: He appears to be quite the raconteur.

256 SHERLOCK: He is full of surprises.

257 MARIA: *(stage whisper)* Come with me. I know where  
258 Victor keeps the good stuff.

259 *(SFX: Footsteps as they leave)*

260 *(SFX: Party noises fade)*

261 *(MUSIC: fades)*

262 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - ANTECHAMBER - CONTINUOUS**  
263 *(SFX: Maria pours two drinks... She and Sherlock drink)*

264 SHERLOCK: Now *this* is impressive.

265 MARIA: Victor's private stock.

266 SHERLOCK: And you happen to have the key?

267 MARIA: Oh no. I lifted it from Miss Baxter after I  
268 tasted that other swill.

269 SHERLOCK: Resourceful.

270 MARIA: You approve, I am surprised.

271 SHERLOCK: I did not say I approved, I simply said you  
272 were resourceful. *(beat)* Doctor Frankenstein  
273 wasted no time in organizing this little  
274 soiree.

275 MARIA: We've been here for a week now. The...  
276 incident... happened the second night. The  
277 police let him out on the fourth night. And  
278 now, here you are.

279 SHERLOCK: Victor contacted Dr. Watson. His case  
280 intrigued me. But what of you? You are neither  
281 scientist nor lab assistant. I am going to  
282 say... childhood friend.

283 MARIA: Brava. Good guess.

284 SHERLOCK: I never guess. An induction based on what I  
285 see.

286 MARIA: Do tell? More wine?

287 SHERLOCK: Yes, please.

288 *(SFX: Maria pouring two more glasses of wine)*

289 SHERLOCK: Your accent, though not as pronounced as  
290 Victor's is still there; Naples, I believe...  
291 the way you roll your 'Rs'. Your clothing is  
292 more colorful than the Gernsheim locals, quite  
293 cosmopolitan; you come from wealth, but the  
294 marks on your shoes say you've come on rough  
295 times. You wear the cross of a Christian, yet  
296 Victor is decidedly not a religious man so  
297 it's unlikely you are promised to each other.

298 And of all the people out there, you know the  
299 castle more intimately than they. You also  
300 don't fear Victor's displeasure at sampling  
301 his private stock. Intimates, but not lovers.

302 MARIA: Incredible.

303 SHERLOCK: But there is more, isn't there? You didn't  
304 come here because of the murder. No, there is  
305 something else. A warning... something is  
306 wrong...

307 MARIA: You would make an unequalled psychic.

308 SHERLOCK:       *(disappointed)* Oh.  
309                   *(sighs)* You're a psychic and you believe you  
310                   had a vision about Victor's future.

311 MARIA:            You're half right.

312 SHERLOCK:        Excuse me?

313 MARIA:            I am a psychic, and I *did* have a vision about  
314                   Victor: the claws of the devil surround him.  
315                   If he continues his current course, he will  
316                   bring confoundment to the church and the  
317                   antichrist to our lands.

318 SHERLOCK:        You're talking about his research.

319 MARIA:            Yes. I am here to warn him off the path on  
320                   which he currently stumbles.

321 SHERLOCK:        And what did he say to this "warning from  
322                   beyond"?

323 MARIA:            There is no need to make light of it, Lady  
324                   Holmes. To some, your powers of observation  
325                   seem otherworldly.

326 SHERLOCK:        But I make no such claim. I possess skills  
327                   honed by my mind; I do not assert beyond what  
328                   I can support through scientific models and  
329                   logic.

330 MARIA:            Perhaps your science and logic isn't advanced  
331                   enough to test my skills. *(beat)* Give me your  
332                   hand.

333 SHERLOCK:        *(scoffs)* This should prove amusing.

334 MARIA:            I see you will, or perhaps already have, met a  
335                   fiery stranger who will turn your world upside  
336                   down. And I'm sorry to say, will lose someone  
337                   close to you.

338 SHERLOCK:        *(after a moment)* That's it? As broad as those  
339                   comments are, you may have said that I would  
340                   be hungry in a few hours and would discover  
341                   something that would upset me. I am sorry Miss  
342                   Hayden. The wine was wonderful but —

343 MARIA: You were once set adrift and left to die. A  
344 harrowing experience from which you still bear  
345 the scars... in your psyche.

346 SHERLOCK: *(surprised. Very few people know that part of*  
347 *her life)*  
348 Interesting. But there are people who know  
349 such a story about me.

350 MARIA: And do you suppose I run in the same social  
351 circles as those people?

352 SHERLOCK: You might be surprised about the strata of  
353 social circles I move within.

354 MARIA: Maybe I would. But your reaction tells me  
355 volumes. Do you still doubt me?

356 SHERLOCK: Your methodology is not my purpose here. I  
357 want to discover who killed that woman.

358 MARIA: Do you think Victor did it?

359 SHERLOCK: Doctor Frankenstein would have been foolish to  
360 consult me if he were the killer. I do not  
361 believe Frankenstein is unwise. Do you?

362 MARIA: I do not. How long do you suppose it will take  
363 you to unravel the mystery?

364 SHERLOCK: Why do you assume I have not already? The  
365 question, my psychic friend, is have YOU seen  
366 the killer?

367 MARIA: I am certain, Lady Holmes, that we have all  
368 seen the murderer.

369 *(music: out to...)*

## 370 ACT 2

## 371 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - BREAKFAST HALL - THE NEXT MORNING

372 *(SFX: The storm continues outside.*373 *Four people eating breakfast around a table)*

374 BAXTER: More coffee, anyone?

375 MARIA: *(nursing a hangover)*

376 Yes... and perhaps some tomato juice.

377 JEKYLL: So Doctor Watson actually has... what did he  
378 call them... the beams that shoot out of his  
379 fingers?

380 SHERLOCK: Coherent-Light-Beams.

381 JEKYLL: Yes, that was it. Coherent light beams. And  
382 they can cut through flesh and bones?

383 ELLEN: Henry! We are trying to eat.

384 JEKYLL: I'm sorry, my love. I'm fascinated by Doctor  
385 Watson. He is a technological masterpiece. I  
386 can't believe England is so far advanced in  
387 their automaton development.388 ELLEN: *(to Miss Baxter)* Do you have something more  
389 calming, Miss Baxter? The storm has my nerves  
390 on fire.391 *(SFX: Ellen knocks her coffee cup over, spilling hot liquid across the table and on to herself)*392 ELLEN: Oh my – I've made a mess. I'm sorry. Sorry. So  
393 sorry. I don't know what's wrong with me  
394 lately.395 SHERLOCK: It's fine, Miss Stevenson – you spilled most  
396 of the coffee on yourself.397 BAXTER: I'll clean that, Miss Stevenson.  
398 *(aside, sighs)* Aristocrats.

399 SHERLOCK: Has anyone seen Doctor Watson this morning?

400 JEKYLL: I'm afraid I have not.

401 ELLEN: I think I saw him go off with Victor earlier.

402 SHERLOCK: Thank you for the conversation. It's time I  
403 caught up with John.

404 JEKYLL: Aren't you going to ask us any questions?  
405 Aren't you concerned about our whereabouts the  
406 night the poor girl was murdered?

407 SHERLOCK: Should I be?

408 JEKYLL: I suppose. Isn't that what you detectives do?  
409 Establish alibis of all the possible suspects  
410 and go through the process of elimination  
411 before you make an accusation?

412 SHERLOCK: Perhaps I've already done that and am waiting  
413 for the killer to reveal himself.

414 JEKYLL: How could you have already done that without  
415 questioning us?

416 SHERLOCK: Let's look at what I know. Miss Stevenson will  
417 vouch for you on the night of the murder,  
418 correct?

419 ELLEN: *(after a pause)* Yes. Of course.

420 SHERLOCK: And despite their acting indifferent toward  
421 each other, Miss Baxter and the butler share a  
422 bed.

423 ELLEN: *(shocked)* Oh my.

424 BAXTER: *(incredulous)* Lady Holmes, I never!

425 *(SFX: Miss Baxter drops the fresh coffee pot she was carrying in from the kitchen.)*

426 SHERLOCK: Miss Baxter, don't insult me. I took the  
427 liberty of visiting your room while you were  
428 making breakfast – the amount of dust on the  
429 floor tells me it's been weeks since someone  
430 walked in there, much less slept in the bed.  
431 Conversely, the pillow in Mr. Dudley's room  
432 had the distinct smell of rosewater and  
433 lavender. I believe that is your scent, am I  
434 correct?

435 BAXTER: I um –

436 SHERLOCK: You see, Doctor Jekyll, asking questions will  
437 not reveal the truth – everyone has something  
438 to hide. I'm sure, given a moment, Miss Baxter  
439 would be able to fabricate a halfway plausible  
440 explanation for her constant presence in the  
441 butler's room.

442 JEKYLL: Then how the duce do you do it, woman?

443 SHERLOCK: I observe everything. Nothing can be hidden  
444 when one knows how to look.

445 MARIA: *(moans)* I don't feel so good. If you will  
446 excuse me, I'm going to go back to my room.

447 JEKYLL: You are as white as linen, Miss Hayden.  
448 *(puts his hand on her cheek)*  
449 And you're chilled. I'll come up and check on  
450 you in a bit.

451 MARIA: Thank you, doctor.

452 SHERLOCK: I can walk you back if you'd like.

453 MARIA: No, thank you.

454 SHERLOCK: I am off to find Doctor Watson. Miss Baxter,  
455 which way to the lab?

#### 456 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - LAB - CONTINUOUS

457 *(SFX: Bubbling test tubes. Electricity buzzing. Steam releasing periodically)*

458 *(SFX: Through Victor's next few lines of dialog we should hear him 'tinkering' inside Watson's chest)*  
459

460 VICTOR: This is amazing. I've never seen anything so  
461 complex. Your internal circuitry... it's a  
462 lattice of interlocking wires and tubes. And  
463 you say you can self repair?

464 WATSON: I can. In most cases I can fabricate what I  
465 need.

466 *(SFX: Victor tapping on different parts of Watson's innards.)*

467 VICTOR: And these... this row of boxes, they are your  
468 processing centers – like your brain? Except  
469 they are all programed?

470 WATSON: Lady Sherlock retrofit them to be more  
471 attribute oriented than specific, locked-in  
472 routines. More... heuristic. But yes. They  
473 represent what you would consider a brain.

474 VICTOR: That means you can assess situations and  
475 respond with the best possible action. My  
476 word, you are practically human.

477 WATSON: With none of the flaws.

478 VICTOR: But you say Sherlock can manipulate you to her  
479 own ends? Without your permission?

480 WATSON: You make her sound Machiavellian.

481 VICTOR: We all have some Machiavelli in us. Women  
482 practically ooze with it. My dear friend,  
483 Maria, whom you met last night, is trying to  
484 manipulate me away from my research; I shudder  
485 to think what she could do if she could  
486 retrofit my processing center.

487 WATSON: Sherlock would never –

488 VICTOR: I'm sorry, my mechanical friend – you may be  
489 wise in many areas, but women and their  
490 nature, that's a subject I understand.

491 WATSON: I take issue with that premise, sir.

492 VICTOR: I did not mean to offend, Doctor Watson. I am  
493 spectacularly impressed with you, inside and  
494 out. *(pause)* Tell me what you know of my work.

495 *(SFX: Watson's gears engage)*

496 VICTOR: Fascinating. As these gears turn, various  
497 tubes are illuminated. There is a slight heat  
498 coming from this one – processor? Box? What  
499 are you doing right now?

500 WATSON: Retrieving the "Frankenstein Abstract".  
501 *(pause)* Here we are... "Frankenstein, Victor.  
502 Born in Naples, Italy. Two brothers. Your  
503 mother died of scarlet fever. While at  
504 University, you excelled at chemistry and  
505 biology; and may have hit upon a method to  
506 reanimate dead tissue... "

507 VICTOR: Oh, the things I could accomplish with an  
508 assistant like you. The only part you have  
509 wrong is that I did discover a way to give  
510 life to non-living matter. (*seduction*) Come  
511 work with me. I'll double whatever Lady  
512 Sherlock pays you.

513 WATSON: Sir, I am —

514 VICTOR: (*dismissive*) You're a medical doctor John, and  
515 you've been reduced to a biographer for a  
516 consulting detective? Let the police and Lady  
517 Sherlock do their jobs. The things you and I  
518 could create. We would improve the world —  
519 bring life to the dead. Think of it, John...  
520 Doctors Frankenstein and Watson; organic and  
521 inorganic; bringing life to the lifeless.

522 WATSON: Lady Sherlock does not —

523 VICTOR: Does the world really need one more policeman?  
524 No, John. It needs us: The thinkers, the  
525 creators, and the scientists. And I would  
526 never retrofit your attributes to match what I  
527 want. (*scoffs*) I don't even know how. You  
528 would be your own man forever with me.

529 (*SFX: Lab door opening and closing*)

530 SHERLOCK: What are you doing to Doctor Watson?

531 WATSON: Lady Sherlock! This isn't what it looks like!

532 SHERLOCK: Odd. Because it looks as if Doctor  
533 Frankenstein is up to his elbows in your  
534 entrails.

535 WATSON: Oh...well...it is that. But —

536 SHERLOCK: Close your breastplate and put your shirt on  
537 this instant!

538 VICTOR: I was examining your Doctor Watson. He is  
539 amazing.

540 SHERLOCK: I'm certain you say that to everyone whom you  
541 — work your charms on.

542 (*SFX: Watson's chest sealing.*)

543 VICTOR: How much?

544 SHERLOCK: Excuse me?

545 VICTOR: How much to buy Doctor Watson from you.

546 SHERLOCK: Doctor Watson is not for sale.

547 VICTOR: No, of course not. How much to buy his  
548 contract from you?

549 SHERLOCK: I don't own Watson. He isn't an indentured  
550 servant.

551 VICTOR: Tell me, how much do you pay Doctor Watson for  
552 his invaluable services? His salary?

553 *(BEAT)*

554 WATSON: I don't collect a salary.

555 SHERLOCK: What would an automaton do with a salary?

556 VICTOR: I apologize. I thought John was a free man.

557 SHERLOCK: He is autonomous in that he doesn't require an  
558 operator, but he doesn't —

559 VICTOR: Get paid? He hasn't the means of independence.  
560 He isn't free like you or I?

561 SHERLOCK: *(how dare he!)* John can come and go at will.

562 VICTOR: Yes, like a dog; independent in his dependence  
563 on the kindness of his master.

564 SHERLOCK: *(frustrated)* I don't know what's going on  
565 here. But John and I will be leaving as soon  
566 as we've met our commitment to you and  
567 discovered the murderer.

568 VICTOR: Then you believe I am not the murderer?  
569 Rapture! *(cheers)*

570 SHERLOCK: Would that I could accuse you of the murder.  
571 But, alas, no. You are innocent of this  
572 particular crime.

573 VICTOR: This is marvelous news. We must have a  
574 celebration. Champagne for everyone!

575 *(SFX: Victor opens a bottle of champagne)*

576 SHERLOCK: I wouldn't celebrate just yet. One of your  
577 guests *is* a murderer.

578 VICTOR: Impossible. I've known these people for years.

579 SHERLOCK: You have Miss Hayden, who isn't fond of your  
580 line of research.

581 VICTOR: She told you, did she? She thinks it's  
582 "ghoulish" and demonic. (*dismissive*) She is a  
583 confused young woman who's spent far too much  
584 time being seduced by the Church.

585 SHERLOCK: Do you think Miss Hayden capable of murder?

586 VICTOR: Of all the guests here, Maria is the most  
587 unlikely of murderers. Or is it murderesses?  
588 You English are quite on about your  
589 honorifics.

590 SHERLOCK: Mr. Dudley?

591 VICTOR: The butler appears far more sinister than his  
592 behavior indicates.

593 SHERLOCK: Did you know he —

594 VICTOR: Is enjoying a dalliance with Miss Baxter? The  
595 entire staff knows, though he and Miss Baxter  
596 think they are being so discrete.

597 SHERLOCK: (*annoyed at the interruption*) I was going to  
598 say that he is a member of the Brotherhood of  
599 the Key.

600 VICTOR: Is that some Masonic organization?

601 SHERLOCK: A brotherhood of questionable purpose based on  
602 some of the members John and I know in  
603 England. He has access to your clothing and  
604 walking sticks.

605 WATSON: And he is nearly as tall as you.

606 VICTOR: Johann Dudley? A murderer? But why?

607 WATSON: Well, obviously because... (*John has no idea*)  
608 Tell him Sherlock.

609 SHERLOCK: Perhaps someone at the Brotherhood doesn't  
610 like your research.

611 VICTOR: Why not just kill me then? Why drag some  
612 innocent into it?

613 SHERLOCK: Because if you're discredited, your research  
614 will be as well.

615 VICTOR: Let us contact the burgomaster to have the  
616 police arrest him.

617 WATSON: I can use my telephony (*te-leph-o-ny*)-\_

618 VICTOR: It is unlikely anyone in the burgomaster  
619 office can spell telephony (*te-leph-o-ny*).  
620 I'll send a carriage.

621 SHERLOCK: We shall do nothing, as I am not yet convinced  
622 of Mr. Dudley's guilt.

623 WATSON: But Sherlock, you've eliminated everyone. Who  
624 else could it be?

625 SHERLOCK: John, in all my years of consulting on cases,  
626 do you know how often the butler actually did  
627 it?  
628 (*Waits a moment for a response*)  
629 Never. He is often the most convenient target,  
630 and a favorite of the penny dreadfuls, but  
631 reality is not that trite. And, as much as I  
632 want us to be away from this infernal castle,  
633 I won't convict an innocent man. Watson, come!  
634 We have several options to consider.

635 WATSON: Yes, mum.

636 VICTOR: John, don't forget our discussion. I am  
637 sincere.

638 (*MUSIC: Music bridge to...*)

639 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - CARRIAGE HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY**  
640 (*SFX: The storm is loud here since only a wooden barn door separates the carriages from the*  
641 *outside.*

642 *The ground is mud and Sherlock and Watson's footsteps should reflect that sound)*

643 (*SFX: Horses*)

644 WATSON: There are three carriages here, but room for  
645 four.

646 SHERLOCK: One must be on an errand for Doctor  
647 Frankenstein, or... what did he call himself,  
648 'your humble servant'?

649 WATSON: I detect a tone in your voice, mum.

650 SHERLOCK: Do you? Perhaps it is the smell of the  
651 carriage house.

652 WATSON: *(sniffs)* I detect nitrogen, phosphorus,  
653 various grains, and potassium –

654 SHERLOCK: Yes, Watson. The ingredients of horse manure.  
655 A scent I should think you've grown quite  
656 accustomed to in your time at Castle  
657 Frankenstein.

658 WATSON: I don't understand.

659 SHERLOCK: *(struggles with the door)* This carriage door  
660 is stuck!

661 *(SFX: Sherlock opens a carriage door)*

662 Sherlock: Ahhh... I am surprised considering how much of  
663 it Doctor Frankenstein seems to be able to  
664 shovel. Look for anything that doesn't belong  
665 here.

666 *(SFX: Watson opens the other door)*

667 WATSON: There is that tone again. I think it's  
668 jealousy.

669 SHERLOCK: Of what would I have to be jealous?

670 WATSON: Well, for the first time, you're not the one  
671 upon whom the client fawns.

672 SHERLOCK: Ha! Do you think I do this for the adoration?

673 WATSON: I am simply saying that you sound as if you're  
674 jealous of the attention I'm getting.

675 SHERLOCK: We will have your processors examined when we  
676 get back to *The Baker Street* because you are  
677 misreading my signals.

678 WATSON: *(aside)* If I go back to *The Baker Street*.

679 SHERLOCK: Look here. A tiny piece of fabric caught on  
680 the outside of the door.

681 WATSON: May I see it?

682 *(SFX: Watson's eye zooming in on the fabric)*

683 WATSON: Hmmmm... I cannot be sure, but it looks as if  
684 there is blood on the corner.

685 *(SFX: Watson's gears turning)*

686 WATSON: The sample is too small to tell. The fabric,  
687 however, does contain a unique stitching  
688 pattern. If we can match the pattern, we may  
689 have our killer.

690 SHERLOCK: Or we may just know who was in the carriage at  
691 some time. No, I'm afraid we will need more  
692 than just a piece of fabric.

693 WATSON: Fingerprints?

694 SHERLOCK: I don't think those will be useful given the  
695 number of people who ride in these carriages.  
696 We are so close. I am convinced the answer is  
697 in this room. Check the logbook, who signed  
698 for the fourth carriage?

699 *(SFX: Watson walks to the logbook; opens the logbook)*

700 WATSON: Mr. Dudley, not 30 minutes ago.

701 SHERLOCK: Did your 'humble servant' mention if he sent  
702 Mr. Dudley on a task today?

703 WATSON: Victor did not mention anything about errands.

704 SHERLOCK: Oh, is it Victor now?

705 WATSON: There is that tone again. Are you certain it  
706 isn't jealousy?

707 *(SFX: The carriage house door from the house opens)*

708 BAXTER: Lady Holmes! Doctor Watson, come quick!  
709 There's been a murder!

710 *(MUSIC: Transition to:)*

711 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - MISS HAYDEN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

712 (SFX: Multiple footsteps entering the room)

713 BAXTER: I just came in to clean the room and found her  
714 like that – all twisted in the bed covers.

715 JEKYLL: Miss Hayden has no pulse. Nor breath.

716 SHERLOCK: I should think not with the amount of blood on  
717 the bed and floor.

718 WATSON: Victor?

719 VICTOR: (weeping) Lady Sherlock, please. Put my case  
720 to the bottom of your list. I need to know who  
721 did this. Poor, sweet, Maria.

722 SHERLOCK: We will –

723 WATSON: We will not leave until this heinous murder is  
724 resolved you have my word.

725 VICTOR: Thank you, John.

726 WATSON: Of course. (pause) Where should we begin,  
727 Sherlock?

728 SHERLOCK: (annoyed with Watson)  
729 Perhaps by clearing the room so any evidence  
730 isn't further trampled?

731 WATSON: Right. I'm – ahem – we – I mean, Lady Sherlock  
732 needs everyone out of the room.

733 VICTOR: Yes... of course.

734 SHERLOCK: Doctor Jekyll, where is your fiancée?

735 JEKYLL: She didn't feel well after breakfast, so she  
736 went to lie down in her room. I was going to  
737 check on her after I visited Miss Hayden.

738 SHERLOCK: How long do you think Miss Hayden has been  
739 like this?

740 JEKYLL: It's difficult to say for certain – but based  
741 on the amount of rigor, less than three hours.

742 SHERLOCK: Thank you, doctor. Now I must insist that  
743 everyone leave the room as carefully as  
744 possible so that Doctor Watson and I may  
745 conduct our investigation. Miss Baxter, please  
746 close the door behind you.

747 *(SFX: Footsteps out of the room. The door closes)*

748 SHERLOCK: John –

749 *(SFX: Loud thunderclap from outside.*

750 *The rain beats against the window and continues to do so through the scene.)*

751 WATSON: I'm sorry, I overstepped.

752 SHERLOCK: Yes, you did. Try to remember who is the  
753 detective and who is the chronicler. Only one  
754 of us is in charge and it would do you well to  
755 remember who that is. Am I clear?

756 WATSON: *(bristles)* Yes, mum.

757 SHERLOCK: What did you think of Doctor Jekyll's guess of  
758 time of death?

759 *(SFX: Watson moving Miss Hayden's arm.)*

760 WATSON: His deference to rigor is accurate. Miss  
761 Hayden's body is warm, but not yet stiff.

762 SHERLOCK: Yes, but you miss the point. Three hours ago,  
763 we were having breakfast whilst Doctor  
764 Frankenstein was tickling your innards.  
765 Telling me she's been dead for less than three  
766 hours tells me nothing and appears evasive.

767 WATSON: Your characterization of what Victor and I  
768 were doing is provocative and prejudicial and  
769 I don't appreciate it.

770 SHERLOCK: *(as if he didn't speak)* Nevertheless, if we  
771 look around the room, we can see the clock  
772 previously on the nightstand and now on the  
773 floor and was smashed at 20 minutes past the  
774 hour. It is now...

775 *(SFX: checks her pocket watch)*

776 SHERLOCK: ...ten past the hour so we can assume she's been  
777 dead less than 60 minutes, but no more than 50  
778 minutes.

779 WATSON: Did you hear what I said, Sherlock?

780 SHERLOCK: She was pulled out of bed by something  
781 freakishly strong with sharp fingernails...  
782 look at these marks on her wrist, they are  
783 almost claw-like.

784 WATSON: You're not listening to me at all, are you?

785 *(SFX: Lady Sherlock pulls back the blood-soaked sheets)*

786 SHERLOCK: Oh--

787 WATSON: --my goodness...  
788 *(disgusted)* It's like someone spilt her open  
789 with a bone saw.

790 SHERLOCK: Not a saw, John, this was done with hands.  
791 Look at the marks there – and there. Someone  
792 ripped her open. And yet, she continued to  
793 fight until the end. Her fingernails have  
794 blood and... hair under them. Can you examine  
795 that please?

796 WATSON: Do you want to know what is incredible to me?

797 SHERLOCK: Unless it's the results of what kind of hair  
798 that is, no, not really.

799 WATSON: There will be no results until you listen.

800 SHERLOCK: You're holding the results hostage until I  
801 listen to your – what, hurt feelings about  
802 Victor? Fine, John, I mischaracterized what I  
803 saw you and Dr Frankenstein doing. Feel  
804 better?

805 WATSON: No, I don't. You're saying that to appease  
806 me.

807 SHERLOCK: Isn't that what you want, John. Appeasement?  
808 Please, tell me. I'm sure Miss Hayden won't  
809 mind waiting a few more moments. Though I hope  
810 you get to your point before she's too stiff  
811 to move.

812 WATSON: You are absolutely brilliant. No one comes  
813 close to matching your astonishing mind.

814 SHERLOCK: That is an accurate assessment.

815 WATSON: Unfortunately, because of your astonishing  
816 mind, you have the delusion that everyone else  
817 is beneath you. You are arrogant and border on  
818 narcissism.

819 SHERLOCK: *(considers)* That's a fair assessment. I mostly  
820 accept--

821 WATSON: *(steps hard on Sherlock's line)* Please stop  
822 talking, Sherlock. Your acceptance isn't my  
823 concern. This is about your abuse of everyone  
824 around you. Me, specifically. I am a medical  
825 doctor; I speak five languages including 2  
826 dead ones. My analytical engine allows me to  
827 process information faster than almost any  
828 human alive. Yet you treat me as if I am just  
829 another tool in your arsenal of crime  
830 investigation... a glorified magnifying glass!

831 SHERLOCK: Is that how you see yourself, a magnifying  
832 glass, John? You are as brilliant and clever  
833 as you think you are. However, I am not the  
834 person who is going to fawn over you like some  
835 love-sick debutante. If you're looking for  
836 constant affection and validation, you're  
837 looking at the wrong person. *(pause)* Most  
838 importantly, and don't misinterpret this: As  
839 much as I admire and respect you, you are not  
840 a human.

841 WATSON: *(pause)* Victor offered me a job and I am going  
842 to accept. I won't return to *The Baker Street*  
843 — I'll be staying here at Castle Frankenstein.

844 SHERLOCK: You've made up your mind then?

845 WATSON: Yes, Sherlock. It's for the best.

846 SHERLOCK: *(long pause)*  
847 I suggest we return to the case so you can be  
848 rid of me and in the employ of someone more  
849 likely to butter you. Will you analyze those  
850 hair samples now?

851 WATSON: *(sighs)* Of course, mum.

852 SHERLOCK: What do you suppose could do such damage?

853 WATSON: From the sheer carnage I would say a bear.

854 SHERLOCK: A bear would have kept its kill and, I  
855 daresay, someone would have heard a bear  
856 mucking about in the castle. Look at the  
857 floor, John, what do you see?

858 WATSON: Does any of this bother you?

859 SHERLOCK: I was fond of Miss Hayden –

860 WATSON: I meant what I told you. I am not going back  
861 to *The Baker Street*. I'm staying here.

862 SHERLOCK: Yes, I know what you meant.

863 WATSON: And you're just going to go on as if  
864 everything is normal.

865 SHERLOCK: What gain is there to argue with such an  
866 inexpugnable conviction? *(beat)* And there is  
867 the matter of a mangled corpse on the bed  
868 beside us.

869 *(SFX: A soft hissing from the gas light on the wall begins)*

870 SHERLOCK: The windows are closed which means whoever did  
871 this came in through the bedroom door, or,  
872 perhaps waited in the room for her. Though  
873 that seems doubtful since everyone except the  
874 butler was at breakfast. There are no bloody  
875 footprints on the floor yet there is broken  
876 glass near the door. You're going to have your  
877 closure. I'd like to give Miss Hayden hers.

878 WATSON: And they say automatons are emotionless.

879 SHERLOCK: *(OMG, is he ever going to shut up about this?)*  
880 And they say women are too emotional. I  
881 suppose we both stand outside of our  
882 stereotypes. Shall we continue... *(sniffs)*  
883 Please analyze the oxygen content of the room.

884 *(SFX: Watson's gears mesh)*

885 WATSON: There is an increased concentration of methane  
886 in the room. I suspect one of the gas lamps is  
887 malfunctioning.

888 *(SFX: Hissing louder)*

889 SHERLOCK: Can you ascertain which one?

890 WATSON: Given a few moments, however the concentration  
891 is increasing at rate which you will shortly  
892 find uncomfortable.

893 *(SFX: Sherlock picks up broken glass)*

894 SHERLOCK: *(coughs)* This glass, Watson, it's from a test  
895 tube.

896 WATSON: You should step outside, now. The gas is  
897 coming from *all* the lamps.

898 *(SFX: Sherlock tries the doorknob)*

899 SHERLOCK: John, *(coughs)* we have a problem.

900 WATSON: I know – the gas is getting worse.

901 *(SFX: Sherlock rattles the door)*

902 SHERLOCK: *(difficulty breathing)* And the door is locked.

903 *(SFX: Hissing loudest)*

904 WATSON: Sherlock! The window!

905 *(SFX: Watson picks up a chair and smashes against the window)*

906 SHERLOCK: Don't throw the chair – just unlock it Watson!  
907 No need to flex your muscles, there is no one  
908 to impress here!

909 *(SFX: John unlocks the window. Rain - loud )*

910 **EXT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - MISS HAYDEN'S ROOM'S WINDOW -**  
911 **CONTINUOUS**

912 *(Sherlock and Watson are hanging their heads out of the window)*

913 *(SFX: Rain continues loud)*

914 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*  
915 Perhaps I can walk along the ledge to the next  
916 room, come around, and let you out.

917 SHERLOCK: *(catching her breath)*  
918 I don't think so, John. You have all the  
919 balance of a drunken toddler. I'll go.

920 *(SFX: Lady Sherlock climbing on to the ledge)*

921 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*  
922 I am not a fan of heights, or ledges;  
923 especially when they are slippery and hundreds  
924 of feet over jagged rocks.

925 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*  
926 I don't see much of another option. I could  
927 try smashing against the room's door.

928 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*  
929 No – that might cause a spark and explosion.  
930 *(sighs)* You stay here.

931 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*  
932 Good plan.

933 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*  
934 Okay... here go...

935 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*  
936 Please be careful, Sherlock. I don't want to  
937 lose you forever.

938 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*  
939 This isn't going to – my boots are not made  
940 for acrobatic work. I'll have to remove them.

941 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*  
942 Nor the... *(embarrassed)* ummm... hosiery, mum.

943 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*  
944 You have no idea the difficulty – turn  
945 around...

946 *(SFX: Storm up for a few beats and plays through scene)*

947 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*  
948 I'll want to see those boots again.

949 WATSON: Of course.

950 *(SFX: Thunderclap)*

951 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*  
952 Sherlock! Please be careful! I won't be able  
953 to reach you if you slip!

954 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*  
955 That's not helping.

956 *(SFX: Storm up for a few beats)*

957 *(MUSIC: Intense Music)*

958 SHERLOCK: This is insane. The window to the next room is  
959 almost in reach, just... have... to — -whoa —

960 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*  
961 Sherlock! Hold on!

962 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*  
963 Yes — wise plan, John.

964 **EXT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - LEDGE - CONTINUOUS**

965 *(SFX: Storm sounds carry through)*

966 SHERLOCK: *(pause)* Okay — at the window... Can't see who  
967 is in there. Let me just give it a push — —  
968 damn... it's locked. I see someone moving  
969 around in there.

970 *(SFX: Sherlock banging on the glass with her hand)*

971 SHERLOCK: Hey! Out here! Open the window! *(beat)* I don't  
972 think they see me.

973 *(SFX: Sherlock bangs on the glass)*

974 SHERLOCK: Damn it... they are leaving the room.

975 WATSON: *(distant—shouting over the storm)*  
976 Is everything alright? Can you get in?...  
977 *(beat)* She's not answering me, she must not be  
978 able to hear me.

979 SHERLOCK: Only one thing to do. Let's hope my elbow is  
980 as sharp as my tongue.

981 *(SFX: Sherlock smashes her elbow against the window—once, twice—)*

982 SHERLOCK: ... Third time is a —

983 *(SFX: Sherlock smashes through the window)*

984 SHERLOCK: Now to open the lock without cutting myself on  
985 the glass.

986 *(SFX: Sherlock tinkering with the lock.)*

987 *(SFX: The window opens)*

988 WATSON: She's in!

989 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

990 *(SFX: Storm softer, hissing up)*

991 SHERLOCK: The smell of gas is potent in here as  
992 well..... what's that?

993 *(SFX Sherlock walks to the desk)*

994 SHERLOCK: Test tubes with corks.

995 *(SFX: Sherlock takes one out of the box and shakes it - liquid sloshes)*

996 SHERLOCK: Hmm... what odd coloring.

997 *(SFX: Banging on the wall)*

998 WATSON: *(muffled)* Sherlock! Is everything all right in  
999 there?

1000 SHERLOCK: Oh my... I forgot about John.

1001 *(SFX Footsteps receding out of the room. Sherlock turns the key in the door to Maria's room)*

1002 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - MISS HAYDEN ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

1003 WATSON: I was worried—

1004 SHERLOCK: No time, Watson. Either someone is trying to  
1005 poison all the guests, or there is a gas  
1006 failure somewhere in the line. Either way,  
1007 there isn't time to waste. Let's go.

1008 *(SFX: Sherlock runs down the hall)*

1009 **ACT 3**

1010 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - DINNING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

1011 SHERLOCK: Thank you, Mister Dudley, for repairing that  
1012 dire gas issue. Watson and I were in a bit of  
1013 a dumpling for a few moments.

1014 VICTOR: *(subdued)* Yes, Johann. Well played.

1015 ELLEN:           *(nervous)* How brave of you, Lady Sherlock, to  
1016                   climb across that ledge. I don't think I could  
1017                   have done that.

1018 JEKYLL:           It's as if danger and adventure follow you.

1019 WATSON:           She does seem to be a magnet for trouble.

1020 BAXTER:           It's unnatural, the things you get into. A  
1021                   curse.

1022 SHERLOCK:         Don't be ridiculous, curses don't exist.

1023 WATSON:           *(clears his throat)* Rude.

1024 SHERLOCK:         Yes... Let us move on to matters at hand.

1025 VICTOR:           You've solved my case, then?

1026 SHERLOCK:         Yours and the unfortunate Miss Hayden's.

1027 BAXTER:           Rest her soul.

1028 SHERLOCK:         *(doubtful about a soul)*  
1029                   Yes, right. I've asked John to stand guard at  
1030                   the door. I would not suggest you, and I am  
1031                   talking to the murderer, challenge him. He can  
1032                   be quite formidable.

1033 ELLEN:            You don't mean to say you think it's one of  
1034                   us.

1035 SHERLOCK:         Oh, I've been convinced of that since I  
1036                   arrived. The question was why and who? I see  
1037                   you looking at each other, and, I must say,  
1038                   the murderer is acting quite convincing as  
1039                   just another bystander. Wouldn't you agree,  
1040                   Doctor Jekyll?

1041 JEKYLL:           Why are you singling me out, Lady Holmes. I am  
1042                   a man of the highest character.

1043 SHERLOCK:         You were.

1044 JEKYLL:           *(furious)* I was? You may have a title, but  
1045                   that does not mean I must tolerate your  
1046                   slander!

1047 SHERLOCK: Sit down, Doctor Jekyll. Your histrionics will  
1048 not change any of the facts. Indeed, I've  
1049 already asked Mr. Dudley to contact the  
1050 burgomaster and told him to bring the irons.

1051 JEKYLL: You accuse me of murder, then?

1052 SHERLOCK: It would behoove you to listen more and speak  
1053 less, sir.

1054 ELLEN: *(not quite so mousy)* You should watch how you  
1055 speak to my fiancé, Miss Holmes.

1056 SHERLOCK: It's Lady, not Miss, and shouldn't you remain  
1057 calm, Miss Stevenson, what with your delicate  
1058 constitution?

1059 ELLEN: *(getting angrier)*  
1060 Don't you tell me what to do. Who put you in  
1061 charge?

1062 JEKYLL: Stop berating my fiancée, LADY Holmes, your  
1063 wrath is with me.

1064 SHERLOCK: You see, that's the thing. I thought it was  
1065 with you as well. After all, you were the one  
1066 drilling into the human psyche and trying to  
1067 isolate specific, primitive, behaviors.

1068 ELLEN: *(Ellen's transformation begins)*  
1069 How could she know about that? Henry?

1070 SHERLOCK: Nothing as provocative as trying to reanimate  
1071 dead flesh, but a venture not wholly without  
1072 its own risks.

1073 ELLEN: Make her stop, Henry.

1074 SHERLOCK: You just wanted to understand what would  
1075 happen if you were able to reduce inhibitions.

1076 ELLEN: Henry — she knows.

1077 JEKYLL: She doesn't know anything.

1078 SHERLOCK: I had a suspicion – I had read your published  
1079 papers. I found the portions about criminal  
1080 behaviors quite astute. Though your theory  
1081 about nature versus nurture is woefully  
1082 lacking and poorly thought out. But then,  
1083 thanks to the gas leak in the castle, I found  
1084 myself in your room, with a strongbox of these  
1085 test tubes.

1086 *(SFX: Sherlock gently shakes the container)*

1087 JEKYLL: Thief! Victor, I demand you have her arrested.

1088 VICTOR: I am curious to see where this is going,  
1089 Henry.

1090 ELLEN: *(angrier)* Those are not yours – give them  
1091 back.

1092 SHERLOCK: I don't think so, Miss Stevenson. You see. I  
1093 was under the impression that it was Doctor  
1094 Jekyll who was feeding his basest desires to  
1095 kill and maim. It didn't occur to me it might  
1096 be someone else. Until I saw Miss Hayden's  
1097 body. Those marks were made by someone smaller  
1098 than Doctor Jekyll. And with a far greater  
1099 rage –

1100 *(SFX: Ellen's body transforms, violently. Her bones snap and reconfigure into a humanoid beast.*  
1101 *This can play through a couple of lines. )*

1102 ELLEN: *(Her transformation to Hyde complete - actress*  
1103 *should be over the top)*  
1104 Oh just get on with it for the Savior's sake!  
1105 God, you prattle like an old woman~

1106 *(growls and snaps through all the lines before*  
1107 *hers)*

1108 DUDLEY: What witchcraft is this?

1109 VICTOR: Oh my word... She's become bestial.

1110 BAXTER: All the saints! What – is she – She has fur  
1111 and teeth.

1112 *(SFX: Baxter faints and hits the floor)*

1113 ELLEN:           *(defiant)* Will you kill me now, Sherlock  
1114                   Holmes? Will your wind-up man write about me  
1115                   in some lurid exposition of your tales? Lady  
1116                   Sherlock Holmes in the Case of the Freakish  
1117                   Fiancée? The Murdering Mistress?

1118 SHERLOCK:       *(taken aback by the physical change in Miss*  
1119                   *Stevenson)*  
1120                   No one wants to kill you, Miss Stevenson.

1121                   *(SFX: Ellen tossing the table over)*

1122 ELLEN:           That's too bad because I am going to kill you  
1123                   all.

1124                   *(SFX: Ellen jumps over the table)*

1125 WATSON:         Sherlock! Look out!

1126                   *(SFX: Ellen grabs Sherlock)*

1127 JEKYLL:         Ellen, stop!

1128 SHERLOCK:       Release me! This isn't going—(grunts as she  
1129                   hits the table)

1130                   *(SFX: Ellen throws a screaming Sherlock into the serving table. Bowls and utensils crash to the*  
1131                   *ground.)*

1132 SHERLOCK:       *(recovering)* Miss Stevenson, we want to help —

1133                   *(SFX: Ellen leaps over the table and grabs Sherlock.)*

1134 WATSON:         Get out of the way, I can't get a good shot at  
1135                   her!

1136 JEKYLL:         Ellen, please... They are going to kill you!

1137 ELLEN:           I'd rather die than spend another minute with  
1138                   any of you. This is freedom!

1139 SHERLOCK:       *(choking)* I want to help you... please.

1140 ELLEN:           Look at them. All scared little children.

1141 SHERLOCK:       *(choking)* Must... hold... on... Getting hard  
1142                   to breathe...

1143 ELLEN:           *(evil whisper)*  
1144                   I could sink my fingers into your throat and  
1145                   riiiiip it out; you'd feel the warmth of your  
1146                   blood running down your chest while you died.  
1147                   *(growls)* This is too wonderful. The  
1148                   burgomaster will find everyone at Castle  
1149                   Frankenstein torn to pieces. Only poor,  
1150                   innocent Miss Stevenson somehow managed to  
1151                   hide in her room until the massacre was over.

1152 WATSON:           *(panicking)* It's not working, Sherlock!

1153 SHERLOCK:         Please, Miss Stevenson... we can help you...

1154 ELLEN:            Don't call me Stevenson -- I am rage and fury  
1155                   -- I am -- *(gags)* What's happening to me? Wait --  
1156                   I'm getting weaker. What have you done? I'll  
1157                   kill you --

1158 *(SFX: Ellen smashes Sherlock into the wall)*

1159 SHERLOCK:         *(grunts)*

1160 WATSON:           I've have an open shot!

1161 SHERLOCK:         *(chokes out the words)* No! Don't hurt her!

1162 ELLEN:            *(her voice reverting to normal)*  
1163                   What have you done to me? Henry, help --

1164 *(SFX: Ellen slides down the wall)*

1165 JEKYLL:           You killed her!

1166 SHERLOCK:         No --

1167 WATSON:           Not that she didn't deserve to die.

1168 SHERLOCK:         *(scratchy voice)*  
1169                   Before you all joined us, I took the liberty  
1170                   of coating Miss Stevenson's wine glass with a  
1171                   potent horse sedative from the carriage house.  
1172                   John did an almost perfect job of guessing the  
1173                   dose.

1174 WATSON:           Almost?

1175 SHERLOCK:         She did nearly kill me, John.

1176 WATSON:           But she didn't.

1177 SHERLOCK: Nonetheless – I knew it was Miss Stevenson  
1178 when I found the three remaining test tubes of  
1179 your formula in a case in her room. The color  
1180 stains on the inside of the glass matched the  
1181 broken glass I found in Miss Hayden's room.

1182 JEKYLL: *(broken)* It wasn't Ellen's fault. I was trying  
1183 to develop a tonic to calm her nerves. She  
1184 would get anxious in almost any social  
1185 situation. I thought if I could reduce her  
1186 inhibitions, she'd be able to handle  
1187 situations better.

1188 SHERLOCK: I'd say that was a catastrophic failure.

1189 JEKYLL: I wanted to see if Frankenstein could help me  
1190 reverse the affects. Anytime Ellen was under  
1191 stress, or anger –

1192 SHERLOCK: Or jealousy...

1193 JEKYLL: Indeed, jealousy was the worst. A side effect  
1194 of the formula, I fear. She loved everyone but  
1195 after ingesting the elixir she hated any woman  
1196 to whom I showed a kindness.

1197 SHERLOCK: I have an acquaintance who runs a sanitarium  
1198 in London. I can arrange for Miss Stevenson to  
1199 stay there, though I am certain the local  
1200 authorities may require some say in the  
1201 matter.

1202 VICTOR: I will talk to the burgomaster on Ellen's  
1203 behalf, Henry.

1204 JEKYLL: You're a good friend, Victor.

1205 SHERLOCK: With that, I shall take my leave. John, would  
1206 you accompany me to the carriage house? Mr.  
1207 Dudley is waiting to take me back to the  
1208 aerodrome.

1209 *(SFX: Transition to)*

1210 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - CARRIAGE HOUSE -**

1211 WATSON: It appears the rain has finally stopped.

1212 BAXTER: Oh, mum, before I forget. This telegraph came  
1213 for you-it was transcribed this morning.

1214 SHERLOCK: A note from Mycroft?

1215 WATSON: How did he know where we were?

1216 *(SFX: Sherlock opening the note)*

1217 SHERLOCK: Mycroft has eyes and ears everywhere.  
1218 *(pause)* Oh goodness.  
1219 *(sighs)*

1220 WATSON: Is there something wrong?

1221 SHERLOCK: Nothing you need worry about. Are you still  
1222 convinced staying is your wisest choice?

1223 WATSON: Yes, mum, Victor is on the edge of fascinating  
1224 discoveries.

1225 SHERLOCK: I see. Well, then, John, I wish you the best  
1226 life possible.

1227 WATSON: You make it sound as if I'll never see you  
1228 again.

1229 SHERLOCK: Do I?

1230 *(SFX: Sherlock steps into the carriage and closes the door*  
1231 *Carriage pulls away)*

1232 WATSON: *(v/o)* I watched the carriage until it was out  
1233 of sight. I would miss my adventures with Lady  
1234 Sherlock, but I was certain that I would see  
1235 her again.

1236 **INT. HORSE AND CARRIAGE - CONTINUES**

1237 SHERLOCK: Fare thee well, John.

1238 *(SFX: Sherlock opens Mycroft's note)*

1239 SHERLOCK: Oh, brother, what web are you trying to weave  
1240 now.

1241 MYCROFT: (v/o) Sherry, I trust by the time you receive  
1242 this transmission, you and Watson will have  
1243 resolved whatever this issue is at Castle  
1244 Frankenstein, and you'll be returning  
1245 forthwith to *The Baker Street*. I implore you  
1246 to keep an open mind, Sherry. I have met a  
1247 young man whom some of the women at the  
1248 university say is quite fetching --and I am  
1249 inclined to agree with them. However, since I  
1250 know you prefer the intellect to the physical,  
1251 I believe he meets that requirement as well as  
1252 he was, until he joined my employ, a professor  
1253 at Oxford. Now sister, don't shake your head --  
1254 trust that I have your finest interest at  
1255 heart. As such, I have arranged a dinner for  
1256 the three us (John will need to stay home this  
1257 night) in London in two days. Please, Sherry,  
1258 just meet with him and I'm certain you will  
1259 find him as charming as I do. His family is  
1260 from the village of Meiringen (*My-ringen*) near  
1261 Reichenbach, Switzerland. I've told him about  
1262 you, and he is giggle-mugged to share a meal.  
1263 I look forward to what will no doubt be an  
1264 auspicious beginning. Until then, M. PS, His  
1265 name is Professor James Moriarty.

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