

Lady Holmes Meets Frankenstein V1.05

Written by Tony Sarrecchia

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Tony.sarrecchia@gmail.com

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
22 Gernsheim, and is only accessible via a
23 carriage ride. It 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 must, he could
80 have dissolved the body and no one would be
81 the wiser. (BEAT) That's how I would do it,
82 John. Poison the woman, then dissolve her in a
83 vat of vinegar and salt. Whatever remained
84 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 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 previously organic tissue. Quite
108 revolutionary, but 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 on 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 claim to be able to
328 see beyond what I can support through
329 scientific models and logic.

330 MARIA: Perhaps your science and logic isn't advanced
331 enough to test my skills.

332 SHERLOCK: *(scoffs)* You're serious?

333 MARIA: Give me your hand, please.

334 SHERLOCK: Certainly. This should prove amusing.

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

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

344 MARIA: You were once set adrift and left to die.

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

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

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

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

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

357 MARIA: Do you think Victor did it?

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

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

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

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

368 *(Music: out to...)*

369

ACT 2

370

INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - BREAKFAST HALL - THE NEXT MORNING

371

(SFX: The storm continues outside.

372

Four people eating breakfast around a table)

373

BAXTER: More coffee, anyone?

374

MARIA: *(nursing a hangover)*

375

Yes... and perhaps some tomato juice.

376

JEKYLL: So Doctor Watson actually has... what did he

377

call them... the beams that shoot out of his

378

finger?

379

SHERLOCK: Direct-Energy-Beams.

380

JEKYLL: Yes, that was it. Direct-energy-beams. And

381

they can cut through flesh and bones?

382

ELLEN: Henry! We are trying to eat.

383

JEKYLL: I'm sorry, my love. I'm fascinated by Doctor

384

Watson. He is a technological masterpiece. I

385

can't believe England is so far advanced in

386

their automaton development.

387

ELLEN: *(to Miss Baxter)* Do you have something more

388

calming, Miss Baxter? The storm has my nerves

389

on fire.

390

(SFX: Ellen knocks her coffee cup over, spilling hot liquid across the table and on to herself)

391

ELLEN: Oh my – I've made a mess. I'm sorry. Sorry. So

392

sorry. I don't know what's wrong with me

393

lately.

394

SHERLOCK: It's fine, Miss Stevenson – you spilled most

395

of the coffee on yourself.

396

BAXTER: I'll clean that, Miss Stevenson.

397

(aside, sighs) Aristocrats.

398

SHERLOCK: Has anyone seen Doctor Watson this morning?

399

JEKYLL: I'm afraid I have not.

400

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

401

SHERLOCK: Thank you for the conversation. It's time I

402

caught up with John.

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

406 SHERLOCK: Should I be?

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

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

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

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

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

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

422 ELLEN: *(shocked)* Oh my.

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

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

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

434 BAXTER: I um –

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

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

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

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

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

450 MARIA: Thank you, doctor.

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

452 MARIA: No, thank you.

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

455 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - LAB - CONTINUOUS

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

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

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

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

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

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

469 WATSON: Lady Sherlock retrofit them to be more
470 attribute oriented than specific, locked-in
471 routines.

472 VICTOR: That means you can access situations and
473 respond with the best possible action? My
474 word, you are practically human.

475 WATSON: With none of the flaws.

476 VICTOR: But Sherlock has the ability to manipulate you
477 to her own ends? Without your permission?

478 WATSON: You make her sound Machiavellian.

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

485 WATSON: Sherlock would never –

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

511 WATSON: Sir, I am –

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

520 WATSON: Lady Sherlock does not –

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

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

528 SHERLOCK: What are you doing to Doctor Watson?

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

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

533 WATSON: Oh...well...it is that. But –

534 SHERLOCK: Close your breastplate and put your shirt on
535 this instant!

536 VICTOR: I was examining your Doctor Watson. He is
537 amazing.

538 SHERLOCK: I'm certain you say that to everyone whom you
539 – work your charms on.

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

541 VICTOR: How much?

542 SHERLOCK: Excuse me?

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

544 SHERLOCK: Doctor Watson is not for sale.

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

547 SHERLOCK: I don't own Watson. He isn't an indentured
548 servant.

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

551 *(BEAT)*

552 WATSON: I don't collect a salary.

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

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

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

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

559 SHERLOCK: John can come and go at will.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

588 SHERLOCK: Mr. Dudley?

589 VICTOR: The butler appears far more sinister than his
590 behavior indicates.

591 SHERLOCK: Did you know he —

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

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

598 VICTOR: Is that some Masonic organization?

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

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

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

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

607 SHERLOCK: Perhaps someone at the Brotherhood doesn't
608 like your research.

609 VICTOR: Why not just kill me then? Why drag some
610 innocent into it?

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

613 VICTOR: Let us contact the Burgermeister to have the
614 police arrest him.

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

616 VICTOR: It is unlikely the Burgermeister's office can
617 spell telephony (*te-leph-o-ny*). I'll send a
618 carriage.

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

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

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

633 WATSON: Yes, mum.

634 VICTOR: John, don't forget our discussion. I am
635 sincere.

636 SHERLOCK: That seems unlikely.

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

638 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - CARRIAGE HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY**
639 (*SFX: The storm is loud here since only a wooden barn door separates the carriages from the*
640 *outside.*
641 *The ground is mud and Sherlock and Watson's footsteps should reflect that sound)*

642 (*SFX: Horses*)

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

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

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

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

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

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

657 WATSON: I don't understand.

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

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

661 *(SFX: it opens)*

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: I think not, John. Of what would I have to be
670 jealous?

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

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

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

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

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

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

682 WATSON: May I see it?

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

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

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

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

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

694 WATSON: Fingerprints?

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

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

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

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

704 WATSON: Victor did not mention anything about errands.

705 SHERLOCK: Oh, is it Victor now?

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

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

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

711 *(MUSIC: Transition to:)*

712 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - MISS HAYDEN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

713 (*SFX: Multiple footsteps entering the room*)

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

716 JEKYLL: Miss Hayden has no pulse. Or breath.

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

719 WATSON: Victor?

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

723 SHERLOCK: We will –

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

726 VICTOR: Thank you, John.

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

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

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

734 VICTOR: Yes... of course.

735 SHERLOCK: Doctor Jekyll, where is your fiancée?

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

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

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

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

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

749 SHERLOCK: John –

750 *(SFX: Loud thunderclap from outside.*

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

752 WATSON: I'm sorry, I overstepped.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

776 *(SFX: checks her pocket watch)*

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

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

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

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

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

787 SHERLOCK: Oh my goodness.

788 WATSON: I need you to...
789 *(disgusted)* It's like someone spilt her open
790 with a bone saw.

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

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

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

800 WATSON: There will be no results until we talk.

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

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

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

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

815 SHERLOCK: That is an accurate assessment.

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

820 SHERLOCK: (considers) That's a fair assessment. I mostly
821 accept that.

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

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

842 WATSON: (pause) This conversation is going the way I
843 thought it would.
844 (pause) Victor offered me a job and I am going
845 to accept. I won't return to *The Baker Street*
846 – I'll be staying here at Castle Frankenstein.

847 SHERLOCK: You've made your decision, then?

848 WATSON: Yes I have.

849 SHERLOCK: I see.
850 (long pause)
851 I suggest we get back to the case so you can
852 be rid of me and in the employ of someone more
853 likely to butter you. Will you analyze those
854 hair samples for now?

855 WATSON: (sighs) Of course, mum.

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

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

858 SHERLOCK: A bear would have kept its kill and, I
859 daresay, someone would have heard a bear
860 mucking about in the castle. Look at the
861 floor, John, what do you see?

862 WATSON: Does any of this bother you?

863 SHERLOCK: I was fond of Miss Hayden –

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

866 SHERLOCK: Yes, I know.

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

869 SHERLOCK: No, John, nothing is normal: There is a
870 mangled corpse in the bed beside us.

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

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

880 WATSON: And they say automatons are emotionless.

881 SHERLOCK: And they say women are too emotional. I
882 suppose we both stand outside of our
883 stereotypes. Shall we continue... (sniffs)
884 Please analyze the oxygen content of the room.

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

886 WATSON: There is an increased concentration of
887 hydrogen in the room, Lady Sherlock. I suspect
888 one of the gas lamps is malfunctioning.

889 *(SFX: Hissing louder)*

890 SHERLOCK: Can you ascertain which one?

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

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

895 SHERLOCK: This glass, Watson, it's from a test 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 SHERLOCK: *(difficulty breathing)* And the door is locked.

902 *(SFX: Hissing loudest)*

903 WATSON: Sherlock! The window!

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

905 SHERLOCK: Don't throw the chair – sparks

906 *(SFX: The window shatters. Rain - loud)*

907 **EXT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - MISS HAYDEN'S ROOM'S WINDOW -**
908 **CONTINUOUS**

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

910 *(SFX: Rain continues loud)*

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

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

917 (SFX: Lady Sherlock climbing on to the ledge)

918 SHERLOCK: (shouting over the storm)
919 I am not a fan of heights, or ledges, John.
920 Especially when they are hundreds of feet over
921 jagged rocks, and slippery.

922 WATSON: (shouting over the storm)
923 I don't see much of another option. I could
924 try smashing against the room's door.

925 SHERLOCK: (shouting over the storm)
926 No – that might cause a spark and explosion.
927 (sighs) You stay here.

928 WATSON: (shouting over the storm)
929 Good plan.

930 SHERLOCK: (shouting over the storm)
931 Okay... here go...

932 WATSON: (shouting over the storm)
933 Please be careful, Sherlock. I don't want to
934 lose you forever.

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

939 WATSON: (shouting over the storm)
940 Nor the... (embarrassed) ummm... hosiery, mum.

941 SHERLOCK: (shouting over the storm)
942 You have no idea the difficulty – turn
943 around...

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

945 SHERLOCK: (shouting over the storm)
946 I don't care about the hose, but I'll want to
947 see those boots again.

948 WATSON: Of course.

949 (SFX: Thunderclap)

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

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

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

956 *(MUSIC: Intense Music)*

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

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

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

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

964 *(SFX: Storm sounds carry through)*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

981 SHERLOCK: ... Third time is a --

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

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

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

986 (SFX: The window opens)

987 WATSON: She's in!

988 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

989 (SFX: Storm softer, hissing up)

990 SHERLOCK: The smell of gas is potent in here as well...
991 Better get John and... what's that?

992 (SFX Sherlock walks to the desk)

993 SHERLOCK: Test tubes with corks.

994 (SFX: Sherlock takes on out of the box and shakes it - liquid sloshes)

995 SHERLOCK: Hmm... what odd coloring.

996 (SFX: Banging on the wall)

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

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

1000 (SFX Footsteps receding out of the room. Sherlock turns the key in the door to Maria's room)

1001 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - MISS HAYDEN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

1002 WATSON: I was worried—

1003 SHERLOCK: No time, Watson. Either someone is trying to
1004 poison all the guests, or there is a gas
1005 failure somewhere in the line. Either way,
1006 there isn't time to waste. Let's go.

1007 (SFX: Sherlock runs down the hall)

1008 ACT 3

1009 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - DINNING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

1010 SHERLOCK: Thank you, Mister Dudley, for repairing that
1011 dire gas issue. Watson and I were in a bit of
1012 a dumpling for a few moments.

1013 VICTOR: (subdued) Yes, Johann. Well played.

1014 ELLEN: (nervous) How brave of you, Lady Sherlock, to
1015 climb across that ledge. I don't think I could
1016 have done that.

1017 SHERLOCK: Well, it helped having John there.

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 burgermeister 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 for example, but a venture not
1072 wholly without 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 parts 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 far
1098 smaller than Doctor Jekyll. And with a far
1099 greater 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...

1110 BAXTER: All the saints! What – is she –

1111 ELLEN: (*defiant*) Will you kill me now, Sherlock
1112 Holmes? Will your wind-up man write about me
1113 in some lurid exposition of your tales? Lady
1114 Sherlock Holmes in the Case of the Freakish
1115 Fiancée? The Murdering Mistress?

1116 SHERLOCK: (*taken aback by the physical change in Miss*
1117 *Stevenson*)
1118 No one wants to kill you, Miss Stevenson.

1119 (*SFX: Ellen tossing the table over*)

1120 ELLEN: That's too bad, because I am going to kill you
1121 all.

1122 (*SFX: Ellen jumps over the table*)

1123 WATSON: Sherlock! Look out!

1124 JEKYLL: Ellen, no!

1125 *(SFX: Ellen grabs Sherlock and throws her into the serving table. Bowls and utensils crash to the*
1126 *ground.)*

1127 SHERLOCK: Miss Stevenson, we want to help –

1128 *(SFX: Ellen leaps over the table and grabs Sherlock.)*

1129 WATSON: Get out of the way, I can't get a good shot at
1130 her!

1131 JEKYLL: Ellen, please stop... They are going to kill
1132 you!

1133 ELLEN: I'd rather die than spend another minute with
1134 any of you. This is freedom!

1135 SHERLOCK: *(choking)* I want to help you... please.

1136 ELLEN: Look at them. All scared little children.

1137 SHERLOCK: *(choking)* Must... hold... on... Getting hard
1138 to breathe...

1139 ELLEN: *(evil whisper)*
1140 I could sink my fingers into your throat and
1141 riiiiip it out; you'd feel the warmth of your
1142 blood running down your chest while you died.
1143 *(growls)* This is too wonderful. Tomorrow, they
1144 will find everyone at Castle Frankenstein torn
1145 to pieces. Only poor, innocent Miss Stevenson
1146 somehow managed to hide in her room until the
1147 massacre was over.

1148 WATSON: *(panicking)* It's not working, Sherlock!

1149 SHERLOCK: Please, Miss Stevenson... we can help you...

1150 ELLEN: Don't call me Stevenson – -I am Miss Hy –
1151 *(gags)* What's happening to me? Wait – I'm
1152 getting weaker. What have you done? I'll kill
1153 you –

1154 *(SFX: Ellen smashes Sherlock into the wall)*

1155 SHERLOCK: *(Grunts)*

1156 WATSON: I've have an open shot!

1157 SHERLOCK: *(chokes out the words)* No! Don't hurt her!

1158 ELLEN: *(her voice reverting to normal)*
1159 What have you done to me? Henry, help –

1160 *(SFX: Ellen slides down the wall)*

1161 JEKYLL: You killed her!

1162 SHERLOCK: No –

1163 WATSON: Not that she didn't deserve to die.

1164 SHERLOCK: *(scratchy voice)*
1165 Before you all joined us, I took the liberty
1166 of coating your fiancée's wine glass with a
1167 potent horse sedative from the carriage house.
1168 John did an almost perfect job of guessing the
1169 dose.

1170 WATSON: Almost?

1171 SHERLOCK: She did nearly kill me, John.

1172 WATSON: But she didn't.

1173 SHERLOCK: Nonetheless – I knew it was Miss Stevenson
1174 when I found the three remaining test tubes of
1175 your formula in a case in her room. The color
1176 stains on the inside of the glass matched the
1177 broken glass I found in Miss Hayden's room.

1178 JEKYLL: *(broken)* Ellen didn't mean it. I was trying to
1179 find a way to work on a tonic to calm her
1180 nerves. She would get anxious in almost any
1181 social situation. I thought if I could reduce
1182 her inhibitions, she'd be able to handle
1183 situations better.

1184 SHERLOCK: I'd say that was a catastrophic failure.

1185 JEKYLL: Yes. I wanted to see if Frankenstein could
1186 help me reverse the affects. Anytime Ellen was
1187 under stress, or anger –

1188 SHERLOCK: Or jealousy...

1189 JEKYLL: Yes jealousy. A side effect of the formula, I
1190 fear. It was a new emotion for her. She loved
1191 everyone but after ingesting the elixir she
1192 hated any woman to whom I showed a kindness.

1193 SHERLOCK: I have a friend who runs a sanitarium in
1194 London. I can arrange for Miss Stevenson to
1195 stay there, though I am certain the local
1196 authorities may require some say in the
1197 matter.

1198 VICTOR: I will talk to the burgermeister on Ellen's
1199 behalf, Henry.

1200 JEKYLL: You're a good friend, Victor.

1201 SHERLOCK: With that, I shall take my leave. John, would
1202 you accompany me to the carriage house? Mr.
1203 Dudley is waiting to take me back to the
1204 aerodrome.

1205 *(SFX: Transition to)*

1206 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - CARRIAGE HOUSE -**

1207 WATSON: It appears the rain has finally stopped.

1208 BAXTER: Oh, mum, before I forget. This telegraph came
1209 for you-it was transcribed this morning.

1210 SHERLOCK: A note from Mycroft?

1211 WATSON: How did he know where we were?

1212 *(SFX: Sherlock opening the note)*

1213 SHERLOCK: Mycroft has eyes and ears everywhere.
1214 *(pause)* Oh goodness.
1215 *(sighs)*

1216 WATSON: Is there something wrong?

1217 SHERLOCK: Nothing you need worry about. Have you
1218 considered... ?

1219 WATSON: Yes, mum, I'm going to stay here for a while.

1220 SHERLOCK: I see. Well, then, John, I wish you the best
1221 life possible.

1222 WATSON: You make it sound as if I'll never see you
1223 again.

1224 SHERLOCK: Do I?

1225 *(SFX: Sherlock steps into the carriage and closes the door*
1226 *Carriage pulls away)*

1227 WATSON: (v/o) I watched the carriage until it was out
1228 of sight. I would miss my adventures with Lady
1229 Sherlock, but I was certain that I would see
1230 her again.

1231 INT. HORSE AND CARRIAGE - CONTINUES

1232 SHERLOCK: Fare thee well, John.

1233 (SFX: Sherlock opens Mycroft's note)

1234 SHERLOCK: Oh, brother, what web are you trying to weave
1235 now.

1236 MYCROFT: (v/o) Sherry, I trust by the time you receive
1237 this transmission, you and Watson will have
1238 resolved whatever this issue is at Castle
1239 Frankenstein and you'll be returning forthwith
1240 to *The Baker Street*. I implore you to keep an
1241 open mind, Sherry. I have met a young man whom
1242 some of the women at the university say is
1243 quite fetching – -and I am inclined to agree
1244 with them. However, since I know you prefer
1245 the intellect to the physical, I believe he
1246 meets that requirement as well as he was,
1247 until he joined my employ, a professor at
1248 Oxford. Now sister, don't shake your head –
1249 trust that I have your finest interest at
1250 heart. As such, I have arranged a dinner for
1251 the three us (John will need to stay home this
1252 night) in London in two days. Please, Sherry,
1253 just meet with him and I'm certain you will
1254 find him as charming as I do. His family is
1255 from the village of Meiringen (*My-ringen*) near
1256 Reichenbach, Switzerland. I've told him about
1257 you and he is giggle-mugged to share a meal. I
1258 look forward to what will no doubt be an
1259 auspicious beginning. Until then, M. PS, His
1260 name is Professor James Moriarty.

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