

Lady Holmes Meets Frankenstein

~~V1.04~~V1.06

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~~Gernsheim and is only accessible
23 via a 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: Hmmmm. 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 ~~telegraph-telegram~~ to me he begged that the
88 'profound' Lady Sherlock Holmes come to prove
89 his 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~~, life; he is
107 reanimating 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 jammiest 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: Bravae. 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~~encontinues his current
316 course, he will bring confoundment to the
317 church and the 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~~And I'm sorry to say, will lose
338 someone 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 fingers?

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*
458 *chest)*

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~~can manipulate
477 you 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~~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 ~~Johann~~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 burgomaster Burgermeister
614 to have the police arrest him.

615 WATSON: I can use my telephony (~~te-leph-o-ny~~)=

616 VICTOR: It is unlikely the burgomaster Burgermeister's
617 office can spell telephony (~~te-leph-o-ny~~).
618 I'll send a 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 patternpattern,
690 we may 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~~breakfast,
737 so she went to lie down in her room. I was
738 going to check on her after I visited Miss
739 Hayden.

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

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

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

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

750 SHERLOCK: John —

751 (SFX: Loud thunderclap from outside.

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

753 WATSON: I'm sorry, I overstepped.

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

759 WATSON: (bristles) Yes, mum.

760 SHERLOCK: What did you think of Doctor Jekyll's guess of
761 time of death?

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

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

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

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

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

778 (SFX: checks her pocket watch)

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

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

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

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

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

789 SHERLOCK: Oh my goodness.

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

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

799 WATSON: Do you want ~~knew~~to know what is incredible to
800 me?

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

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

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

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

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

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

818 SHERLOCK: That is an accurate assessment.

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

823 SHERLOCK: (considers) That's a fair assessment. I mostly
824 accept~~---that.~~

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

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

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

851 SHERLOCK: ~~You've made your decision, then~~You've made up
852 your mind then?

853 WATSON: Yes~~I have,~~ Sherlock. It's for the best.

854 SHERLOCK: ~~I see.~~
855 (long pause)
856 I suggest we ~~get back to~~return to the case so
857 you can be rid of me and in the employ of
858 someone more likely to butter you. Will you
859 analyze those hair samples ~~now~~for now?

860 WATSON: (sighs) Of course, mum.

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

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

863 SHERLOCK: A bear would have kept its kill and, I
864 daresay, someone would have heard a bear
865 mucking about in the castle. Look at the
866 floor, John, what do you see?

867 WATSON: Does any of this bother you?

868 SHERLOCK: I was fond of Miss Hayden –

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

871 SHERLOCK: Yes, I know.

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

874 SHERLOCK: What gain is there to argue with such an
875 inexpugnable conviction? (beat) And there is
876 the matter of No, John, nothing is normal:
877 ~~There is~~ a mangled corpse in-on the bed beside
878 us.

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

880 SHERLOCK: The windows are closed which means whoever did
881 this came in through the bedroom door, or,
882 perhaps waited in the room for her. Though
883 that seems doubtful since everyone except the
884 butler was at breakfast. There are no bloody
885 footprints on the floor yet there is broken
886 glass near the door. You're going to have your
887 closure. I'd like to give Miss Hayden hers.

888 WATSON: And they say automatons are emotionless.

889 SHERLOCK: And they say women are too emotional. I
890 suppose we both stand outside of our
891 stereotypes. Shall we continue... (sniffs)
892 Please analyze the oxygen content of the room.

893 (SFX: Watson's gears mesh)

894 WATSON: There is an increased concentration of
895 hydrogen in the room, Lady Sherlock. I suspect
896 one of the gas lamps is malfunctioning.

897 (SFX: Hissing louder)

898 SHERLOCK: Can you ascertain which one?

899 WATSON: Given a few moments, however the concentration
900 is increasing at rate which you will shortly
901 find uncomfortable ~~in a few minutes~~.

902 (SFX: Sherlock picks up broken glass)

903 SHERLOCK: This glass, Watson, it's from a test tube.

904 WATSON: You should step outside, now. The gas is
905 coming from all the lamps.

906 (SFX: Sherlock tries the doorknob)

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

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

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

910 (SFX: Hissing loudest)

911 WATSON: Sherlock! The window!

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

913 SHERLOCK: Don't throw the chair – sparks!

914 (SFX: The window shatters. Rain - loud)

915 EXT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - MISS HAYDEN'S ROOM'S WINDOW -
916 CONTINUOUS

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

918 (SFX: Rain continues loud)

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

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

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

926 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*
927 I am not a fan of heights, or ledges, ~~John.~~
928 ~~e~~Especially when they are slippery and
929 hundreds of feet over jagged rocks, ~~and~~
930 slippery.

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

934 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*
935 No – that might cause a spark and explosion.
936 *(sighs)* You stay here.

937 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*
938 Good plan.

939 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*
940 Okay... here go...

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

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

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

950 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*
951 You have no idea the difficulty – turn
952 around...

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

954 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*
955 ~~I don't care about the hose, but I'll~~I'll want
956 to see those boots again.

957 WATSON: Of course.

958 *(SFX: Thunderclap)*

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

962 SHERLOCK: *(shouting over the storm)*
963 That's not helping.

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

965 *(MUSIC: Intense Music)*

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

968 WATSON: *(shouting over the storm)*
969 Sherlock! Hold on!

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

972 EXT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - LEDGE - CONTINUOUS

973 *(SFX: Storm sounds carry through)*

974 SHERLOCK: *(pause)* Okay -- at the window... Can't see who
975 is in there. Let me just give it a ~~pull~~pull ~~push~~ --
976 --damn... it's locked. I see someone moving
977 around in there.

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

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

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

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

983 WATSON: *(distant-shouting over the storm)*
984 Is everything ~~okay~~okayalright? Can you get in?...
985 *(beat)* She's not answering me, she must not be
986 able to hear me.

987 SHERLOCK: Only one thing to do. Let's hope my elbow is
988 as ~~blunt~~sharp as my tongue.

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

990 SHERLOCK: ... Third time is a —

991 (SFX: Sherlock smashes through the window)

992 SHERLOCK: Now to open the lock without cutting myself on
993 the glass.

994 (SFX: Sherlock tinkering with the lock.)

995 (SFX: The window opens)

996 WATSON: She's in!

997 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

998 (SFX: Storm softer, hissing up)

999 SHERLOCK: The smell of gas is potent in here as well...
1000 Better get John and... what's that?

1001 (SFX Sherlock walks to the desk)

1002 SHERLOCK: Test tubes with corks.

1003 (SFX: Sherlock takes on out of the box and shakes it - liquid sloshes)

1004 SHERLOCK: Hmmm... what odd coloring.

1005 (SFX: Banging on the wall)

1006 WATSON: (muffled) Sherlock! Is everything all right in
1007 there?

1008 SHERLOCK: Oh my... I forgot about John.

1009 (SFX Footsteps receding out of the room. Sherlock turns the key in the door to Maria's room)

1010 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - MISS HAYDEN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

1011 WATSON: I was worried—

1012 SHERLOCK: No time, Watson. Either someone is trying to
1013 poison all the guests, or there is a gas
1014 failure somewhere in the line. Either way,
1015 there isn't time to waste. Let's go.

1016 (SFX: Sherlock runs down the hall)

1017 **ACT 3**

1018 **INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - DINNING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

1019 **SHERLOCK:** Thank you, Mister Dudley, for repairing that
1020 dire gas issue. Watson and I were in a bit of
1021 a dumpling for a few moments.

1022 **VICTOR:** *(subdued)* Yes, Johann. Well played.

1023 **ELLEN:** *(nervous)* How brave of you, Lady Sherlock, to
1024 climb across that ledge. I don't think I could
1025 have done that.

1026 **SHERLOCK:** Well, it helped having John there.

1027 **JEKYLL:** It's as if danger and adventure follow you.

1028 **WATSON:** She does seem to be a magnet for trouble.

1029 **BAXTER:** It's unnatural, the things you get into. A
1030 curse.

1031 **SHERLOCK:** Don't be ridiculous, curses don't exists.

1032 **WATSON:** *(Clears his throat)* Rude.

1033 **SHERLOCK:** Yes... Let us move on to matters at hand.

1034 **VICTOR:** You've solved my case, then?

1035 **SHERLOCK:** Yours and the unfortunate Miss Hayden's.

1036 **BAXTER:** Rest her soul.

1037 **SHERLOCK:** *(doubtful about a soul)*
1038 Yes, right. I've asked John to stand guard at
1039 the door. I would not suggest you, and I am
1040 talking to the murderer, challenge him. He can
1041 be quite formidable.

1042 **ELLEN:** You don't mean to say you think it's one of
1043 us.

1044 **SHERLOCK:** Oh, I've been convinced of that since I
1045 arrived. The question was why and who? I see
1046 you looking at each other, and, I must say,
1047 the murderer is acting quite convincing as
1048 just another bystander. Wouldn't you agree,
1049 Doctor Jekyll?

1050 JEKYLL: Why are you singling me out, Lady Holmes. I am
1051 a man of the highest character.

1052 SHERLOCK: You were.

1053 JEKYLL: (*furious*) I was? You may have a title, but
1054 that does not mean I must tolerate your
1055 slander!

1056 SHERLOCK: Sit down, Doctor Jekyll. Your histrionics will
1057 not change any of the facts. Indeed, I've
1058 already asked Mr. Dudley to contact the
1059 burgomaster ~~burgermeister~~ and told him to
1060 bring the irons.

1061 JEKYLL: You accuse me of murder, then?

1062 SHERLOCK: It would behoove you to listen more and speak
1063 less, sir.

1064 ELLEN: (*not quite so mousy*) You should watch how you
1065 speak to my fiancé, Miss Holmes.

1066 SHERLOCK: It's Lady, not Miss, and shouldn't you remain
1067 calm, Miss Stevenson, what with your delicate
1068 constitution?

1069 ELLEN: (*getting angrier*)
1070 Don't you tell me what to do. Who put you in
1071 charge?

1072 JEKYLL: Stop berating my fiancée, LADY Holmes, your
1073 wrath is with me.

1074 SHERLOCK: You see, that's the thing. I thought it was
1075 with you as well. After all, you were the one
1076 drilling into the human psyche and trying to
1077 isolate specific, primitive, behaviors.

1078 ELLEN: (*Ellen's transformation begins*)
1079 How could she know about that? Henry?

1080 SHERLOCK: Nothing as provocative as trying to reanimate
1081 dead flesh for example, but a venture not
1082 wholly without its own risks.

1083 ELLEN: Make her stop, Henry.

1084 SHERLOCK: You just wanted to understand what would
1085 happen if you were able to reduce inhibitions.

1086 ELLEN: Henry – she knows.

1087 JEKYLL: She doesn't know anything.

1088 SHERLOCK: I had a suspicion – I had read your published
1089 papers. I found the parts about criminal
1090 behaviors quite astute. Though your theory
1091 about nature versus nurture is woefully
1092 lacking and poorly thought out. But then,
1093 thanks to the gas leak in the castle, I found
1094 myself in your room, with a strongbox of these
1095 test tubes.

1096 *(SFX: Sherlock gently shakes the container)*

1097 JEKYLL: Thief! Victor, I demand you have her arrested.

1098 VICTOR: I am curious to see where this is going,
1099 Henry.

1100 ELLEN: *(angrier)* Those are not yours – give them
1101 back.

1102 SHERLOCK: I don't think so, Miss Stevenson. You see. I
1103 was under the impression that it was Doctor
1104 Jekyll who was feeding his basest desires to
1105 kill and maim. It didn't occur to me it might
1106 be someone else. Until I saw Miss Hayden's
1107 body. Those marks were made by someone ~~far~~
1108 smaller than Doctor Jekyll. And with a far
1109 greater rage –

1110 *(SFX: Ellen's body transforms, violently. Her bones snap and reconfigure into a humanoid beast.
1111 This can play through a couple of lines.)*

1112 ELLEN: *(Her transformation to Hyde complete - actress
1113 should be over the top)*
1114 Oh just get on with it for the Savior's sake!
1115 God you prattle like an old woman~

1116 *(growls and snaps through all the lines before
1117 hers)*

1118 DUDLEY: What witchcraft is this?

1119 VICTOR: Oh my word... She's become bestial.

1120 BAXTER: All the saints! What – is she – She has fur
1121 and teeth.

1122 *(SFX: Baxter faints and hits the floor)*

1123 ELLEN: *(defiant)* Will you kill me now, Sherlock
1124 Holmes? Will your wind-up man write about me
1125 in some lurid exposition of your tales? Lady
1126 Sherlock Holmes in the Case of the Freakish
1127 Fiancée? The Murdering Mistress?

1128 SHERLOCK: *(taken aback by the physical change in Miss
1129 Stevenson)*
1130 No one wants to kill you, Miss Stevenson.

1131 *(SFX: Ellen tossing the table over)*

1132 ELLEN: That's too ~~bad, because~~bad because I am going
1133 to kill you all.

1134 *(SFX: Ellen jumps over the table)*

1135 WATSON: Sherlock! Look out!

1136 JEKYLL: Ellen, no!

1137 *(SFX: Ellen grabs Sherlock and throws her into the serving table. Bowls and utensils crash to the
1138 ground.)*

1139 SHERLOCK: Miss Stevenson, we want to help –

1140 *(SFX: Ellen leaps over the table and grabs Sherlock.)*

1141 WATSON: Get out of the way, I can't get a good shot at
1142 her!

1143 JEKYLL: Ellen, please stop... They are going to kill
1144 you!

1145 ELLEN: I'd rather die than spend another minute with
1146 any of you. This is freedom!

1147 SHERLOCK: *(choking)* I want to help you... please.

1148 ELLEN: Look at them. All scared little children.

1149 SHERLOCK: *(choking)* Must... hold... on... Getting hard
1150 to breathe...

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1151 ELLEN: *(evil whisper)*
1152 I could sink my fingers into your throat and
1153 riiiiip it out; you'd feel the warmth of your
1154 blood running down your chest while you died.
1155 *(growls)* This is too wonderful. Tomorrow, they
1156 will find everyone at Castle ~~Frankenstein~~
1157 ~~Frankenstein~~ torn to pieces. Only poor,
1158 innocent Miss Stevenson somehow managed to
1159 hide in her room until the massacre was over.

1160 WATSON: *(panicking)* It's not working, Sherlock!

1161 SHERLOCK: Please, Miss Stevenson... we can help you...

1162 ELLEN: Don't call me Stevenson -- I am ~~Miss Hyrage--~~
1163 -- *(gags)* What's happening to me? Wait -- I'm
1164 getting weaker. What have you done? I'll kill
1165 you --

1166 *(SFX: Ellen smashes Sherlock into the wall)*

1167 SHERLOCK: *(Grunts)*

1168 WATSON: I've have an open shot!

1169 SHERLOCK: *(chokes out the words)* No! Don't hurt her!

1170 ELLEN: *(her voice reverting to normal)*
1171 What have you done to me? Henry, help --

1172 *(SFX: Ellen slides down the wall)*

1173 JEKYLL: You killed her!

1174 SHERLOCK: No --

1175 WATSON: Not that she didn't deserve to die.

1176 SHERLOCK: *(scratchy voice)*
1177 Before you all joined us, I took the liberty
1178 of coating your fiancée's wine glass with a
1179 potent horse sedative from the carriage house.
1180 John did an almost perfect job of guessing the
1181 dose.

1182 WATSON: Almost?

1183 SHERLOCK: She did nearly kill me, John.

1184 WATSON: But she didn't.

1185 SHERLOCK: Nonetheless – I knew it was Miss Stevenson
1186 when I found the three remaining test tubes of
1187 your formula in a case in her room. The color
1188 stains on the inside of the glass matched the
1189 broken glass I found in Miss Hayden's room.

1190 JEKYLL: ~~(broken) Ellen didn't mean it~~It wasn't Ellen's
1191 ~~fault.~~ I was trying to ~~find a way to~~
1192 ~~work~~develop on a tonic to calm her nerves. She
1193 would get anxious in almost any social
1194 situation. I thought if I could reduce her
1195 inhibitions, she'd be able to handle
1196 situations better.

1197 SHERLOCK: I'd say that was a catastrophic failure.

1198 JEKYLL: Yes. I wanted to see if Frankenstein could
1199 help me reverse the affects. Anytime Ellen was
1200 under stress, or anger –

1201 SHERLOCK: Or jealousy...

1202 JEKYLL: ~~Yes-Indeed,~~ jealousy was the worst. A side
1203 effect of the formula, I fear. ~~It was a new~~
1204 ~~emotion for her.~~ She loved everyone but after
1205 ingesting the elixir she hated any woman to
1206 whom I showed a kindness.

1207 SHERLOCK: I have a friend who runs a sanitarium in
1208 London. I can arrange for Miss Stevenson to
1209 stay there, though I am certain the local
1210 authorities may require some say in the
1211 matter.

1212 VICTOR: I will talk to the ~~bürgermeister~~burgomaster on
1213 Ellen's behalf, Henry.

1214 JEKYLL: You're a good friend, Victor.

1215 SHERLOCK: With that, I shall take my leave. John, would
1216 you accompany me to the carriage house? Mr.
1217 Dudley is waiting to take me back to the
1218 aerodrome.

1219 (SFX: Transition to)

1220 INT. CASTLE FRANKENSTEIN - CARRIAGE HOUSE -

1221 WATSON: It appears the rain has finally stopped.

1222 BAXTER: Oh, mum, before I forget. This telegraph came
1223 for you-it was transcribed this morning.

1224 SHERLOCK: A note from Mycroft?

1225 WATSON: How did he know where we were?

1226 (SFX: Sherlock opening the note)

1227 SHERLOCK: Mycroft has eyes and ears everywhere.
1228 (pause) Oh goodness.
1229 (sighs)

1230 WATSON: Is there something wrong?

1231 SHERLOCK: Nothing you need worry about. ~~Have you~~
1232 ~~considered...~~ Are you still convinced staying
1233 is your wisest choice?

1234 WATSON: Yes, mum, ~~I'm going to stay here for a~~
1235 ~~while~~ Victor is on the edge of fascinating
1236 discoveries.

1237 SHERLOCK: I see. Well, then, John, I wish you the best
1238 life possible.

1239 WATSON: You make it sound as if I'll never see you
1240 again.

1241 SHERLOCK: Do I?

1242 (SFX: Sherlock steps into the carriage and closes the door
1243 Carriage pulls away)

1244 WATSON: (v/o) I watched the carriage until it was out
1245 of sight. I would miss my adventures with Lady
1246 Sherlock, but I was certain that I would see
1247 her again.

1248 INT. HORSE AND CARRIAGE - CONTINUES

1249 SHERLOCK: Fare thee well, John.

1250 (SFX: Sherlock opens Mycroft's note)

1251 SHERLOCK: Oh, brother, what web are you trying to weave
1252 now.

1253 MYCROFT: (v/o) Sherry, I trust by the time you receive
1254 this transmission, you and Watson will have
1255 resolved whatever this issue is at Castle
1256 ~~Frankenstein~~Frankenstein, and you'll be
1257 returning forthwith to *The Baker Street*. I
1258 implore you to keep an open mind, Sherry. I
1259 have met a young man whom some of the women at
1260 the university say is quite fetching --and I
1261 am inclined to agree with them. However, since
1262 I know you prefer the intellect to the
1263 physical, I believe he meets that requirement
1264 as well as he was, until he joined my employ,
1265 a professor at Oxford. Now sister, don't shake
1266 your head -- trust that I have your finest
1267 interest at heart. As such, I have arranged a
1268 dinner for the three us (John will need to
1269 stay home this night) in London in two days.
1270 Please, Sherry, just meet with him and I'm
1271 certain you will find him as charming as I do.
1272 His family is from the village of Meiringen
1273 (*My-ringen*) near Reichenbach, Switzerland.
1274 I've told him about ~~you~~you, and he is giggle-
1275 mugged to share a meal. I look forward to what
1276 will no doubt be an auspicious beginning.
1277 Until then, M. PS, His name is Professor James
1278 Moriarty.

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