

RENFIELD

by

Mae Catt

Cleveland High School

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RENFIELD

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

There is a rat.

There is RENFIELD. A simple looking man. He is crawling on the floor in all his mastering skills. Slowly and steadily he creeps closer to the rat. Staring at the little life, the little life with blood inside it with great intensity.

EXT. TRANSYLVANIA - CONTINUOUS

A MAN runs.

He pants and he runs. And four men on horseback chase him. He runs past the trees into the village, into the alleys and tunnels. He just runs.

Then the men on horses start shooting arrows at him.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Renfield still stares at the rat.

Little more...Little more...Pounce! Get it! Get it!

He jumps to the right, and the rat scurries to the left. He jumps over in front of it, first placing his hand in front of it, and scoops the little creature up!

There is a woman's scream down the hall.

EXT. TRANSYLVANIA - CONTINUOUS

The horsemen circle around the man. The man looks at them and screams at them, with fanged teeth.

The arrows come flying, and he wipes them away with his right arm, grabbing one with his left.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Renfield sits with his rat, as the screams continue and soon fade. The camera leaves him, backing away into the next room.

INT. EMPTY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

There, just up the hallway stands the COUNT DRACULA, holding a woman in his arms, kissing her forehead. Slowly he lays his head on her shoulder, and he opens his mouth to reveal his fangs. He bites her neck softly.

EXT. TRANSYLVANIA - CONTINUOUS

The Man still runs, and looks back at the horsemen. He raises his arms and they become claws, and he roars. The nearest horse jumps in fear, and the man jumps onto the horse, grabbing the horseman by the neck.

INT. EMPTY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Renfield pokes his head into the room to watch as Dracula drinks the now dead woman's blood. He crawls towards them with the rat still in his hand. Until he is able to sit underneath Dracula and the woman. He opens his mouth wide underneath them, where drops of blood fall into his mouth.

Dracula then kicks him in the face, and he falls over to his side. Dracula slowly sits to the ground with the dead woman, still drinking from her neck, as he stares at Renfield.

RENFIELD

I am sorry, Master!

EXT. TRANSYLVANIA - CONTINUOUS

The man now rides the horse alone with the other horsemen. They still shoot arrows at him, and he still roars back. Another horseman comes nearer to the man, and the man lifts his foot. His foot becomes a talon, a clawed human foot and he grabs the horseman in the face with this talon, pulling him off his horse and dropping him to the ground.

Then the man is shot in the back with two arrows. He screams before jumping off his horse onto the nearest horseman, throwing them both to the ground. The man with his fanged teeth bites into the neck of the horseman.

The other horseman has circled around he shoots arrows at the man, and attempting to run him over.

The man screams.

INT. EMPTY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dracula still lies on the floor holding the dead woman, but then he looks up.

DRACULA

Did you hear that?

Renfield looks up, a rat's tail hanging from his mouth.

RENFIELD

Hear what, Master?

Dracula rises, and begins walking away. Renfield slurps up the rat's tail, and gets up.

RENFIELD
(points to dead woman)
But...what about her?

Dracula says nothing, and Renfield looks back between them both. He leans over to the dead woman.

RENFIELD
I'll be right back.

Then runs after Dracula.

INT. HALLWAYS - CONTINUOUS

Dracula walks ahead and Renfield runs after him.

RENFIELD
What is it Master? What is it!?

Renfield runs in front of him.

RENFIELD
What did you hear!?

Dracula doesn't respond as he quickly goes to the entrance of this castle and opens the large doors. There is silence for a moment, as Renfield runs out the door, looking around.

RENFIELD
What is it?

Dracula stands there, not saying anything, and Renfield looks around to the village below and the forest in front of him, but he sees nothing.

Then slowly the man emerges from the forest, limping as he walks towards Dracula and Renfield. He has only one shoe left, and still has two arrows sticking out of his back. He walks slowly before falling before Renfield who stares at him in horror.

The man looks down then up at Renfield.

RENFIELD
Who are you!?

ARMEL
Dracula...

Renfield looks back to Dracula.

ARMEL
My name is Armel!

DRACULA
Armel, I invite you into my home.

Armel and Renfield look up at Dracula.

INT. DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Armel sits at a table, pulling the arrows from his back.

ARMEL
I can't thank you enough, Count.

Dracula sits across from him.

ARMEL
I had no where else to go.

Renfield enters holding the dead woman gently, her head at his shoulder. He seems worried, slowly placing her the table.

RENFIELD
Be gentle with her.

ARMEL
Oh thank God.

Armel stops everything as he grabs the woman's dead hand and bites it, feeding from it. He nearly gets on the table to drink from her. Renfield watches in horror.

RENFIELD
I said...gentle...

Dracula only watches.

ARMEL
I haven't eaten in three days... A whore's blood would taste like wine to me...

DRACULA
Who did this to you?

ARMEL
Hunters...everywhere there's hunters!

He sucks from the woman's hand.

RENFIELD

Hunters?

ARMEL

Vampire Hunters, they've been chasing me all this way. There were more of them...like there were more of us...

Dracula only stares.

ARMEL

...They kept chasing me...Across the cities, and the villages! The forests and the mountains...and it was just now I realized where I was...and I...I had to come here.

Renfield crawls to Dracula and grips his leg.

RENFIELD

Who would want to kill Vampires?

DRACULA

Are you all right?

ARMEL

(grins)

Mere flesh wounds, I swear!
They'll be gone in a day!

DRACULA

You are free to stay as long as you wish.

ARMEL

Thank you...thank you.

Renfield grips his Master's leg.

RENFIELD

Who would kill Vampires?

ARMEL

I was almost afraid that you wouldn't be here. But I knew...I knew the King of Vampires would be at his castle in his land...I knew.

DRACULA

It is home.

ARMEL

Is it...do you live here alone?

DRACULA

Yes.

ARMEL

I thought...I thought there was a Queen...

DRACULA

There was. Ilona.

ARMEL

Oh...I'm sorry.

DRACULA

The sun is coming, would you like a coffin?

ARMEL

A coffin! Yes! I would like a coffin!

DRACULA

And shoes.

ARMEL

Yes...I always need new shoes.

DRACULA

Then we shall go and get you a coffin and new shoes.

Dracula rises with Armel. Renfield gets up and points to the dead woman on the table.

RENFIELD

Will she need another hole, Master?

DRACULA

Not a hole, Renfield. A grave.

RENFIELD

Will she need another grave?

DRACULA

Yes.

ARMEL

Who's he?

RENFIELD

My name is -

DRACULA

Renfield.

Renfield looks back to his Master then to Armel, nodding. He goes to the dead woman and slowly picks her up by her legs and head, keeping her close to him. Then he walks away, with Armel watching.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS

Renfield still holds the dead woman in his arms as he jumps down some stairs into the outside. And there, there are hundreds upon hundreds of unmarked graves.

RENFIELD

I don't like him. Do you?

She doesn't answer and Renfield nods at the silence.

RENFIELD

I don't know. He's different...I don't like it.

He finds an empty grave, and drops her in. He stares at her for a moment, before slipping into the grave and wiping the hair out of her eyes.

Renfield looks up where the WHITE WOMAN stands. She has an angelic like face, staring over at Renfield. Her hair is faintly blonde but otherwise white. Her skin is whiter than Dracula's, and shines in the moonlight. Her eyes seem hollow. And for some reason she is wearing a wedding dress. Renfield goes to her.

RENFIELD

He comes to us... Walking around me as if he were Master!

Renfield paces in front of the White Woman as she watches.

RENFIELD

But he is not Master! You saw him didn't you? His skin not as white, and his voice not as clear...I smell something on him...

The White Woman does not respond and Renfield slowly sits above the dead woman. He sighs.

RENFIELD

I'm sorry, here I have buried you a bed, and I'm not giving you any time to sleep. Well...good night.

He gets up, and gets a shovel. He covers her in dirt.

There are wolves howling and Renfield is filling in an unmarked grave as he sings.

In the forest something lurks. Something's running, hunting. Something's coming towards him, and he doesn't know it. And it's getting closer, running at him, and it's going to get him!

Renfield turns, and he smiles just as the creature leaps at him.

It's a wolf, and it's on its hinds licking Renfield in the face. Renfield laughs and falls over as more wolves come, crowding around him.

RENFIELD

No! No! Stop, stop! It tickles!

Renfield runs away from the wolves who act like puppies around him. He laughs and runs to the side of a the castle where he looks up, and the wolves bark. They come and he sits with them, petting them as they lick him in affection.

INT. DRACULA'S CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

A lone, pitch black coffin lies in the center of the room. Dracula stands in the moonlight of the window as Renfield comes running to him.

RENFIELD

All done, Master!

DRACULA

You don't like him do you, my little Renfield?

RENFIELD

Who?

DRACULA

Armel.

RENFIELD

He...is not like us...

DRACULA

It's been a long time since we've had a guest. You remember don't you? People used to visit us all the time.

Renfield shakes his head.

DRACULA

In the beginning we housed all the
Vampires here.

RENFIELD

Are you sure Master? I would
remember something so nice.

DRACULA

You remember Ilona though?

Renfield nods, but his eyes drift away, unsure. Dracula
begins to walk towards the coffin.

DRACULA

Armel shall stay with us for a
time. Behave will you? He sleeps
on the lower floor.

Renfield nods, holding the top of the coffin open for him.
The Vampire slowly falls into his coffin crossing his arms
over his heart.

RENFIELD

Have a nice sleep, Master! Good
dreams, Master! Good dreams!

And then the coffin is closed, and the little madman stares
at it for a moment or two. Then slowly he slides down onto
the top of the coffin, and onto the ground. He smiles at it,
as he falls to the ground and rests his head on it.

RENFIELD

Oh, Master...

He slides his face and hands down the coffin.

RENFIELD (WHISPER)

My Master...Beautiful Master.

He then lies his face over the roof of the coffin, closing
his eyes, and sighing.

The sun slowly comes up, daylight creeps into the room.
Renfield walks over to the windows, and pulls the velvet
drapes over them.

INT. EMPTY ROOM- MOMENTS LATER

Renfield pokes his head through again, and in his strange
fashion of walking goes to the center. It is then we realize
this is where that woman died, where Dracula drank her blood,
there's large splatters of dried blood on the floor.

Renfield smiles as he begins to crawl on the floor. He reaches the blood, and then cocks his head to look around, making sure no one is there. He smiles finding no one and inches down to the blood. He tilts his head at it, and sniffs it smiling. Dried blood, but it is still blood.

Then he starts to lick it. Right off the floor, licking this dried blood.

He smiles and laughs, in a dreamy state from the blood. His eyes closed as he rolls onto his back and laughs. He rolls back to his side in order to lick some more, just a little more that's all. Just some more...

He smiles. His eyes closed, he then rolls up into a ball over the blood.

INT. PRISON CELL - MORNING - FLASH BACK

Super: 200 Years Ago

Renfield lies on the ground, rolling onto his sides. Then the White Woman from before comes running to him, stopping at the bars. She looks different, as does Renfield. Their skin is no longer pale, they're dirty, and beaten.

WHITE WOMAN

Renfield!

He coughs.

WHITE WOMAN

Rennie!

RENFIELD

Wh- what?

WHITE WOMAN

Rennie come here! There's no time!
Come here!

She reaches through the bars to grab at him, pulling him closer.

WHITE WOMAN

Eat this.

She pushes meat to him through the bars and bread.

RENFIELD

What is it?

WHITE WOMAN
It doesn't matter, eat it.

RENFIELD
What is it!

WHITE WOMAN
The guards are going to see me,
take it and eat it!

RENFIELD
The guards beat me...

WHITE WOMAN
Please...just take this.

RENFIELD
What is it?

WHITE WOMAN
It's cooked rat.

RENFIELD
RAT!?

WHITE WOMAN
Eat it.

RENFIELD
NO!

WHITE WOMAN
Eat it or you're going to starve!

He pushes away at her, but she pulls him by his shirt closer to the bars.

RENFIELD
No, no, no! Give me the bread!
The bread!

WHITE WOMAN
It's meat, it's just meat, I snuck
into the kitchen and I cooked it,
now eat it!

She holds him to the bars by his shirt and stuffs the rat meat into his mouth, he kicks but that's all he can do. He swallows and coughs. He turns back to her, lying his head on the bars.

WHITE WOMAN
They'll let you out soon.

RENFIELD

I love you.

WHITE WOMAN

I love you, too.

She pushes the stale bread towards him, and looks up to hear the voices of the guards. She looks back to him, says nothing, and runs. Renfield lays there a moment, not moving. He looks up to the cell across from him, where there's a silhouette of a man from the morning sun. The man sits in the center of his room, in the barred window sill there are bodies of bugs impaled on nails. The man says nothing.

RENFIELD

Hello...

VLAD

Hello.

RENFIELD

What's your name?

VLAD

Vlad.

RENFIELD

Like the prince?

VLAD

Yes...like the prince. And you?

RENFIELD

Renfield.

VLAD

Ah, like Raven's Field.

RENFIELD

I guess...

VLAD

It's a village in Transylvania. You must be from there.

RENFIELD

I don't know...I was sold into slavery when I was very small.

Renfield stares at him for a moment.

RENFIELD

Would you like some bread?

INT. BALCONY - NIGHT - PRESENT SUPER

Dracula sits on a royal red chair with Armel sitting across. Armel has new shoes and clean clothes on. He stretches his arms and cracks his neck.

ARMEL

I haven't slept in a coffin in such a long time...What a wonderful tradition.

DRACULA

When I woke up buried in my coffin, despite the predicament I was quite comfortable. A tradition born.

ARMEL

But I knew you'd be here, Count. You've always been here. I was just twenty-three when you died, you know.

Dracula does not listen, he is bored as he rests his head on his hand. Armel goes on, his words fading.

ARMEL

We were just a small kingdom in France, but we still heard about you. Some said you were insane and some said you were savior.

Renfield is in the background, he crawls on the floor with his skill. He goes to the window where a spider spins its web, and he takes from it some flies.

Armel is still talking when Dracula looks up.

DRACULA

Do you hear that?

ARMEL

Hear what?

Dracula rises to his feet, and walks out to the exterior of the balcony.

EXT. BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Dracula is standing over the ledge of the castle, as Renfield and Armel come after him.

RENFIELD

What is it!?

DRACULA

Quiet.

RENFIELD

What are you doing?

DRACULA

Listening.

Renfield slumps down, keeping quiet and looking around. Then the White Woman appears beside him.

RENFIELD

(to White Woman)

We have to be quiet!

DRACULA

Who are you talking to?

RENFIELD

No one, Master. Are you done listening yet?

Armel nudges Renfield aside as he goes to Dracula, standing on the ledge with him.

DRACULA

Were you planning to meet someone here?

ARMEL

No, I'm here by chance.

Dracula tilts his head.

DRACULA

Hear it now?

Armel raises his head.

ARMEL

Yes...What is she doing here?

Renfield only watches, confused, he looks to the White Woman. He sinks where he sits, and lowers his head.

INT. ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Dracula runs to the door, opening it as Armel follows him. Renfield lags behind them, tripping on his way.

RENFIELD

What's happening!?

DRACULA

We seem to have yet another guest.

ARMEL

I saw her in Paris ages ago. I have no idea what she's doing here.

RENFIELD

Who!?

DRACULA

Strange, how things can quickly be set in motion. I feel fate is at hand.

RENFIELD

Too fast, Master!

ARMEL

I don't believe in fate.

DRACULA

There she is.

RENFIELD

WHO!?

The two stand at the door, and slowly Armel backs away so only Dracula stands at the entrance. Renfield just stands there far away from it all. Then she comes in. And then enters NATALIE. She has a beautiful face, long hair wrapped in a variety of buns. Her face seems to have a contentment one can only gain from living for two hundred years. She is silent as she goes to Dracula and pushes her head in his chest and he hugs her.

Renfield's eyes widen.

DRACULA

Natalie...

RENFIELD

(to self)

She's beautiful...

Natalie slowly looks up at Dracula.

NATALIE

Vladimir...I heard you.

Then Dracula looks to the right, and so does she.

NATALIE

Armel?

ARMEL
Hello, Natalie.

NATALIE
What are you doing here?

INT. BALCONY - LATER

Natalie carries only one box with her, and it has holes in it. The three Vampires walk beside each other as Natalie stops to stand in front of the windows of the balcony. Renfield follows from afar.

NATALIE
I just...felt like coming. I had a feeling. You follow feelings when you live forever. You have nothing better to do, after all.

DRACULA
Only feelings?

She smiles at Dracula.

ARMEL
You have incredible timing.

DRACULA
How do you know each other?

NATALIE
I made Armel.

Armel nods.

DRACULA
Ilona is dead.

NATALIE
I know.

There's a silence.

ARMEL
This reunion is sounding too bittersweet. Natalie! I've missed you! You should have seen it, Natalie, hunters everywhere! Chasing me!

NATALIE
The hunters, Armel?

ARMEL
 (laughing)
 There must have been over a
 hundred. And I killed them all!

Natalie laughs, and Dracula slightly smiles.

DRACULA
 Yes...Renfield! Go get us some
 blood from the cellar!

Renfield says nothing, but nods and runs away. Natalie waves
 at Renfield, and he trips, she laughs.

NATALIE
 Renfield, was it?

DRACULA
 Yes.

NATALIE
 He's still alive!

ARMEL
 Still? How long have you had him?

DRACULA
 Since the beginning.

NATALIE
 How wonderful, you didn't kill him!
 I thought...

DRACULA
 No, not Renfield. He gets rid of
 all the rats. Come we will go to
 the dining room.

Dracula takes her hand, and leads her off.

INT. DINNING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

They all sit now at a long and royal table, Natalie's box not
 set aside at the end of the table.

DRACULA
 I knew you'd come.

NATALIE
 Did you?

ARMEL
 You did?

Dracula nods.

NATALIE

It's been too long anyway...

DRACULA

Little has changed...

NATALIE

It's a lot quieter...

DRACULA

Well, it happens when servants and guests are dinner...

RENFIELD

HELLO MASTER!

Renfield just pops up from under the table.

RENFIELD

Oh...sorry. I apologize it took so long, Master, I couldn't find it, and then there was this rat...

Renfield stops himself, and raises the bottle of blood and three wine glasses. He sets them in front of the three, and pours their glasses full. He smiles at Natalie, but something catches his eye. Natalie's piece of luggage with the holes across the table. He goes back under the table, and Natalie holds back a laugh.

Renfield emerges next to this box with holes. He looks towards his Master, to see his Master won't see. Then he looks into these holes, and then he sticks his finger in one of these holes.

And then the box meows.

RENFIELD

AH! ...Sorry.

He looks up at his Master.

RENFIELD

Sorry. Sorry. Sorry my Lady, but your box that meows...What's inside it?

ARMEL

(laughing)

Your soul.

NATALIE
Don't tease him.

ARMEL
Go on, open it...Go on!

Renfield slowly opens it, and pulls whatever is in it out.

RENFIELD
Kitty!

A small Kitty indeed, Natalie laughs and holds it in her arms as it licks her hands.

NATALIE
Yes. I found it a few nights ago.
I couldn't just leave it.

RENFIELD
Kitty!

ARMEL
Urgh, I hate cats.

RENFIELD
Hate?

ARMEL
I was allergic.

NATALIE
You can play with it.

RENFIELD
May I, Master? May I?

DRACULA
Just don't eat it.

RENFIELD
Of course not Master! Kittens are
not to be eaten! They are to be
fed, until they are cats. Cats,
cats are to be eaten!

Renfield grabs the Kitten and runs off. Natalie smiles.

DRACULA
Would you like a coffin, Natalie?

NATALIE
Yes...that would be nice.

Armel smiles and below the table, he holds Natalie's hand.

ARMEL

There's something I must ask of
you, Count...

Natalie looks up at him.

ARMEL

I was dreaming, you see...I
was...hoping that you would hear me
out.

DRACULA

What is it?

ARMEL

These hunters, Count, they're
spreading, saying they are doing
God's work. There's so many, and
they are so organized.

Natalie lets go of his hand.

NATALIE

Armel...

ARMEL

And we are not. But we need to be,
if we are to survive this...We need
protection. Think of it; a whole
army to protect ourselves from the
living.

DRACULA

A war on the living.

ARMEL

I want protection. I know what I'm
talking about, my King! These
Vampire Hunters, they're organized,
they kidnap us, and torture us,
studying our weaknesses. I've seen
it! They know everything about us!

DRACULA

Admirable.

ARMEL

You'd be able to do it too. I
can't, no one would listen to me.
They would listen to you, though.

NATALIE

Armel...

ARMEL

You could lead us, all of us,
against them. Those pathetic
living who outnumber us so. Call
to us, Count, we'll listen.

DRACULA

No.

ARMEL

But...you can't just say no! We're
dying, King! Your children are
dying!

DRACULA

(laughing)

My children....

ARMEL

Yes your children! We all begin
with you! We need your guidance.

NATALIE

Armel, stop it!

DRACULA

My children...are all dead. My
sons, my wife, all dead.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Natalie now walks alone with Armel.

NATALIE

I can't believe you did that. It's
not going to get you what you want.

ARMEL

Where are you going?

NATALIE

I want to speak with Renfield...I
shouldn't even be surprised you're
here. You always wanted to come
here.

ARMEL

I was chased by hunters, thank you.

NATALIE

You knew where you were going.

ARMEL

It just worked out that's all.

NATALIE
Where is he...?

ARMEL
Why do you care, he doesn't matter!

NATALIE
He's the first Shattered I've seen
in decades...

ARMEL
Shattered?

NATALIE
Yes!

ARMEL
What are you talking about?

NATALIE
Renfield, Armel! Mad servants like
him, that's what they're called!

ARMEL
I call them slaves!

NATALIE
The Fragmented, the Ruptured, the
Shattered, the Raving, the Broken!
It's what they're called. There's
not many of them, maybe a hundred
at most.

Natalie walks ahead and Armel follows her.

NATALIE
Blood overpowers them, drives them
insane. They are weak, too weak
for human, but they still need
blood.

ARMEL
This explains the rats.

NATALIE
However, some mortality lingers...

ARMEL
What?

NATALIE
They can go in the day usually,
their hearts beat. They're more
alive than dead.

ARMEL

Why didn't you just tell me this in the first place!

NATALIE

It didn't matter then.

ARMEL

It doesn't now, Natalie! Please, listen this is perfect!

Armel goes in front of her and stops her.

NATALIE

What are you talking about?

ARMEL

We can talk to him together now! He'll believe you more than I!

NATALIE

About what?

ARMEL

Natalie! We'll tell him about the hunters! You can make him understand! We can stop the slaughter!

NATALIE

He already understands.

ARMEL

But he does nothing!

NATALIE

It is not his place.

ARMEL

That's not true! He is the King, the First Vampire! This is his responsibility!

Natalie begins walking again.

NATALIE

I'm not here to declare war. I've had enough blood.

ARMEL

An interesting choice of phrase.

NATALIE

War then. Armel, you know nothing about the wars of the past! You were born after such dark times!

ARMEL

I only wish to end the suffering.

NATALIE

So do I.

She stops, and down the hall Renfield lies on the ground with the kitten. He head butts it and it licks his face. He scrunches his nose then licks the kitten right back.

ARMEL

But people like Renfield do not suffer. They don't understand, they can't, they're happy! We suffer.

NATALIE

But we deserve it. They do not...They do not kill, they do not sin. They just feed off soulless animals, unknowing and blindly serving. They forget things, Armel. They forget their entire lives. No one deserves that.

ARMEL

They don't know...

NATALIE

We cannot save Vampires. We cannot save you or me, or Vladimir. We are damned for what we are. Even if you save us from Hunters, you cannot save us from Hell!

ARMEL

They are below us. The Vampire Blood saw their weakness and made them this.

NATALIE

But they can at least be saved.

ARMEL

It's not worth it. You said there's only a hundred...

NATALIE

What do numbers matter?

She watches Renfield, and Armel backs away.

ARMEL

Saving him will not make up for
what you did to my wife!

She watches. Renfield looks up to see the White Woman sitting near them. He grabs the Kitten, and shows her.

RENFIELD

This is my new Kitty, see! You can
pet him.

She does.

RENFIELD

I met a woman named Natalie. She
reminds me of you...

Natalie only sees Renfield talking to himself.

NATALIE

You did that to her...I told you,
Armel, you were too young to
understand.

ARMEL

If she was going to become like
Renfield, I'm glad I killed her!

NATALIE

You damned her, Armel! She could
have been saved! She could have
gained sanity again. But you were
selfish.

Armel stops, and looks away.

ARMEL

I missed you.

NATALIE

I will not stop you Armel in your
attempts. But please don't stop
me. Maybe, Armel...you should
start helping me help them.

Natalie says nothing more and goes to Renfield, Armel stares but leaves eventually.

NATALIE

Renfield.

He looks up, and lowers his head, embarrassed.

RENFIELD
Hello, Natalie.

There's a pause.

RENFIELD
Here. Come, sit! Or um...are you
looking for um...Master?

She sits next to him.

NATALIE
No.

RENFIELD
Oh...

NATALIE
Do you like the kitten?

Renfield smiles and nods.

NATALIE
What would you say if I gave it to
you?

Renfield's eyes widen, and he looks to the kitten. He gulps
down, and stutters.

RENFIELD
Well...I suppose I wouldn't know
what to say.

NATALIE
(smiling)
How about thank you?

RENFIELD
Thank you? ...Thank you! You
mean...it's mine?

NATALIE
Yes. Just don't eat it. Not even
when it's a cat.

Renfield's smile quickly vanishes.

RENFIELD
Why not? If I ate it, it would be
part of me!

NATALIE
No, Renfield. It would not.

Renfield doesn't know how to react.

NATALIE

Besides, you can't eat it. You
can't eat things who have a name.
You're going to name it.

RENFIELD

I am?

NATALIE

Yes.

Renfield looks at the kitten, petting it.

RENFIELD

What about Kitten?

NATALIE

(laughing)

All right. Kitten it is.

RENFIELD

Hello Kitten!

Renfield plays with the little kitten for a moment, lifting
it up. Natalie watches.

NATALIE

Kitten is going to teach you
something wonderful, Renfield.

RENFIELD

He is?

NATALIE

Yes.

RENFIELD

What?

NATALIE

Well... When you take care of the
living you can reclaim your soul.
You can be like Dracula.

RENFIELD

Like Master?

NATALIE

Yes. Not...Well...yes, in a way.

RENFIELD

Really?

NATALIE

You can be your own Master.

Renfield says nothing, thinking about it, wrapping his head around it. He holds Kitten close, and Kitten licks his face.

RENFIELD

I want that...I want that.

NATALIE

You can learn it. If you keep Kitten here, he'll teach you.

RENFIELD

How?

NATALIE

He just will.

Dracula walks in, going towards Natalie and Renfield.

DRACULA

I have a coffin ready for you.

NATALIE

Thank you.

RENFIELD

Can I keep Kitten, Master? Please?
I can't eat him, I have to keep
him, because he has a name now.

DRACULA

All right...

RENFIELD

Thank you, Master!

DRACULA

Yes, now won't you prepare
Natalie's room for her?

Renfield nods, collecting himself and the kitten and walking off.

DRACULA

Don't you think it's a little
dangerous what you're trying to do?

NATALIE

Dangerous? Don't you're
exaggerating?

DRACULA

You trying to give sanity to a man who hasn't known it for centuries. I imagine it would be...a short of shock.

She rises and walks up to him.

NATALIE

Is that it, Vlad...or are you just a afraid of letting such a fine servant go?

Then she smiles and walks off.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER NIGHT

Dracula and Natalie sit together, a dead man at their feet, with a pool of blood. They hold wine glasses full of his blood and speak.

Renfield walks in holding his kitten, he goes to them and their dead man. Kitten jumps from his arms as he begins to drag the dead man from his legs.

Natalie turns to see Renfield as he leaves.

NATALIE

You keep him a secret. No one knows about him. I mean, when I travel many ask me questions about you. There are rumors of him, but...no one even knows his name.

DRACULA

I don't like talking about him. It is to protect him...

NATALIE

From what?

DRACULA

And what ignites your sudden curiosity of my servant? Last time you hardly showed interest.

NATALIE

I was a little preoccupied last time. He doesn't even remember last time, does he?

Dracula shakes his head.

NATALIE

I've seen a lot of things, in my travel. They're slaughtered by their own Masters, or abandoned and they just...wither away.

DRACULA

Natalie...why worry yourself over them?

NATALIE

Because no one else will.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS

Renfield is on the ground, crawling among the graves in the dirt until he grabs for a rat. The rat runs out of his hands and Kitten goes after it, it runs back and Renfield grabs it, killing it.

Then there is a woman's scream in the distance.

Renfield with his finger licks blood from the rat, before leaving it for his Kitten, as he goes and investigates the noise. He goes further down a sort of hill, where the graves begin to stop, and the trees of the forest begins. He enters into the trees, soon finding Armel sitting upon a stone holding a dead woman with a bleeding neck.

ARMEL

I sang her a song and she came to me...and her blood...it tastes so sweet...Did you hear it?

RENFIELD

Hear what?

ARMEL

My song.

RENFIELD

No...

ARMEL

...Do you like it here, with your Master?

RENFIELD

Of course I do.

ARMEL

You don't...miss anything?

RENFIELD

Like what? Life began with the Master.

ARMEL

Oh, of course! It all begins with him doesn't it? It began here, didn't it! In that very castle, and I suppose it will end here, as well...

RENFIELD

End?

ARMEL

Can't you hear it at all, Renfield?

RENFIELD

Hear what?

ARMEL

Their song!

RENFIELD

Whose?

ARMEL

The Vampires' song!

RENFIELD

No...

ARMEL

All things make a song, Renfield. The trees, the statues, the night itself, they all sing. But only Vampires and wolves can hear it.

RENFIELD

Wolves?

ARMEL

Yes, when they howl...they're singing back to us.

RENFIELD

I hear their song.

ARMEL

See...all Vampires can hear each other's songs. Your Master...he can hear all of our songs, yet he doesn't listen.

RENFIELD

Why not?

ARMEL

I don't know. Perhaps he just doesn't want to hear it now.

RENFIELD

Why?

ARMEL

Because...the Vampire are dying. And now all there is, is our suffering song. It breaks, and is out of key, the orchestra it once was now dwindles. We call out for help, but your Master doesn't answer. And here I am, and he acts like this doesn't even exist. I can smell the ignorance.

Renfield is uncomfortable as Kitten rubs against his legs, and Armel drinks from the woman's neck.

ARMEL

I had one of you once.

RENFIELD

One of me?

ARMEL

Yes...I killed her.

RENFIELD

But...things like us are already dead.

ARMEL

I made her stay dead.

RENFIELD

Why?

ARMEL

Because she was one of you!
Because her song would never be the same...Always then out of tune,
ugly, piercing my skull!

Renfield is backing away.

ARMEL

But you...you Renfield, you are different.

(MORE)

ARMEL (cont'd)

Your song is not so oft key. It even veers toward beauty at times. You are at the edge of madness, but you may still reclaim yourself. Do you know that? Do you want that?

RENFIELD

I want to understand things.

ARMEL

I can help you with that.

RENFIELD

Stop it.

ARMEL

What?

RENFIELD

I don't want your help! I can't hear your song, but I can smell you! Your vile smell!

Armel stops, and hops down from his stone, dropping and discarding the woman's body. Armel tilts his head, and grabs Renfield by the hair, and pulls him closer, sniffing his head.

ARMEL

Yes...well you don't have a smell.

RENFIELD

Don't touch me!

ARMEL

You may not like me, but you would worship me all the same.

Armel lowers closer to him, and whispers in his ear.

ARMEL

Now clean up my mess.

Armel leaves, and Renfield is left alone with a meowing Kitten and a dead body. He walks over to it, and holds the woman's head up. White Woman appears where Armel had been sitting.

RENFIELD

(To dead woman)

I'm sorry...he didn't hurt you did he?

INT. CASTLE CHURCH - LATER NIGHT

A church, a cathedral whatever it is, it is a large room with rows of seats and archways covering it's top, and a cross in the front of the room. Natalie and Armel sit and talk on the arch.

ARMEL

Why is there a cross in here?

NATALIE

We all miss our innocence, Armel.
Maybe he misses his title with God.
He was the protector of the Church.

ARMEL

It has no place here.

Renfield enters with the kitten in his arms.

ARMEL

My God! He hasn't eaten it yet!

NATALIE

Why are you so mean to him?

ARMEL

Because he reminds me of her.

NATALIE

How petty of you.

ARMEL

I know.

Renfield is silent.

ARMEL

Are you in dire need of something?

RENFIELD

Master said I should give you a
tour.

INT. LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Renfield leads them on into a Library. Maps of kingdoms are framed in the walls, as are swords, a painting of a long dead wife, the name "Ilona" engraved on the frame. One sword having a dragon painted on it. Renfield suddenly bursts into the room. The entire room is covered in cobwebs.

RENFIELD

Isn't it gorgeous!?

ARMEL
Oh it's a Library...

Renfield sits upon the desks as if he were king of this one room, and grabs the spiders for a snack.

ARMEL
(pointing at portrait)
Who's that?

RENFIELD
Master doesn't like talking about her.

ARMEL
Why not?

Renfield shrugs.

NATALIE
Do you read?

He nods.

ARMEL
From what I remember, slaves didn't know how to read.

RENFIELD
I taught myself. When I first found this room.

NATALIE
Impressive!

RENFIELD
Thank you.

ARMEL
(In French)
I bet he doesn't even understand it.

RENFIELD
(In French)
I understand enough. I don't really like French, all the words blend together and they all sound the same.

ARMEL
(In French)
You don't have the accent right!

RENFIELD
 (In French)
 French accents are silly!

Renfield grins, and Natalie laughs. Armel goes to the bookcases. He pulls out something.

ARMEL
 What's this?

RENFIELD
 Don't touch that!

ARMEL
 Why not?

RENFIELD
 It's Master's Journals! You can't touch them! No one can! Put them back!

ARMEL
 (reading)
 Why are they out in the open, then?

NATALIE
 Put it back.

He does so, and looks back at Renfield.

ARMEL
 So...what do you read?

RENFIELD
 Books.

ARMEL
 Specifically?

RENFIELD
 Stories.

NATALIE
 I have one. A story. Would you like to hear it?

The two turn their heads at the quiet Natalie.

NATALIE
 Once upon a time, there was a young prince.

INT. FRENCH CASTLE - CONTINUOUS

A man holds a woman in his arms as he stares out to his kingdom from a balcony.

NATALIE (V.O.)

And he had a young princess. His kingdom had just emerged from a century long war, and they were seen as a monument to the coming peace.

He kisses his princess. Natalie can be seen in the background, smiling at them.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The man lies sickly on the bed, pale as ever, with Natalie sitting next to him, and his princess at her knees.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Then the prince grew very ill, but he did not die, he became a Vampire instead.

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Armel interrupts her story and looks over at her.

ARMEL

By the kiss of a beautiful Queen.

INT. BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

His princess stands alone at night on a balcony, and the man appears behind her. He bites her neck.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

Yes. Then the prince visited the princess during the night. And he made her a Vampire.

INT. SMALL CASTLE - CONTINUOUS

The man has his princess in his arms. She screams and writhes in pain. He is screaming and he looks at Natalie who stands before them. But Natalie says nothing. The princess kicks and scratches, and grabs onto him.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

But the Princess even as a Vampire, grew ill in her mind.

(MORE)

NATALIE (CONT'D)

She rejected the Vampire blood, and she suffered.

The princess goes close to man, still in his arms.

PRINCESS

Master?

NATALIE (CONT'D)

She wouldn't be able to live the life she was meant to.

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Renfield sits interested, petting the kitten. Natalie has stopped, and Armel is smiling at Renfield.

RENFIELD

What happened?

Armel just smiles.

ARMEL

The prince...killed the princess, and he lived happily ever, ever, ever, after.

NATALIE

I suppose it has a bit of a theme.

RENFIELD

What theme?

NATALIE

Sometimes we must let go of the things we love, or we'll end up destroying them.

RENFIELD

I like that one.

ARMEL

Me too...

NATALIE

Do you have any stories, Renfield?

RENFIELD

No.

NATALIE

Not one? None at all?

RENFIELD

No...

NATALIE

I'm sure you will have one someday.

INT. FOUNTAIN ROOM - LATER NIGHT

RENFIELD

You smell nice, Kitty.

Renfield smothers his face in his cat, and then begins to lick its fur.

RENFIELD

And taste good.

Kitten jumps down.

Renfield sits by the indoor fountain, reading his book, and kitten walking on the edge. White Woman appears, walking on her toes on the water. Renfield watches.

RENFIELD

(to White Woman)

How do you do that?

And then there is the screaming of a man, in the distance. A man comes running towards him. Armel then appears from nowhere, jumping down on top of the man, pushing him down with his foot.

ARMEL

You want to be like your Master so badly? That's it, right? That's what Natalie is helping you with?

RENFIELD

What are you doing?

ARMEL

Here I bring you knowledge. That's what you want isn't it? The knowledge of your Master.

The man is screaming, shaking from shock.

MAN

PLEASE!!! DON'T KILL ME!!!

ARMEL

What do you want me to do? ...Do you want me to stop?

RENFIELD

Yes...Yes!

He lifts his foot off the man, and kneels down to him.

ARMEL

Why'd you do that? This man is about to die, what difference does it make if he's in pain or not?

RENFIELD

I...I don't know.

ARMEL

Is it sympathy?

RENFIELD

I don't know.

ARMEL

Or is it because you do not understand death?

MAN

Don't kill me, don't kill me, don't kill me, don't kill me.

Armel lifts the man's face by his hair, and kneels closer to him.

ARMEL

Tell him, good sir. Tell him what death is.

The man only struggles to breath.

ARMEL

TELL HIM!

MAN

Through valley and shadow of death though I stray...

ARMEL

What's that? Are you praying?

MAN

Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear...

ARMEL

Do you think God can hear you now!? God has no place in this castle!

(MORE)

ARMEL (cont'd)
No place in my presence! Now TELL
HIM!

MAN
It's...It's when...your heart stops
beating, and you stop
breathing...when...you...you just
aren't alive anymore!

ARMEL
Tell him about a soul.

MAN
A soul...a soul is...a soul?

ARMEL
Yes, a soul! Tell him what a soul
is!

MAN
WHEN YOU DIE! ...When you die
...your soul leaves your dead
body...and...and it gets judged by
God...and if you are good you enter
Heaven, and if you're bad you burn
in hell.

Renfield only stares, and Armel pulls at the man's hair, who
is now beginning to cry.

ARMEL
He doesn't understand.

MAN
You die when you die! Your body
rots away into nothing!

ARMEL
You think those people out there in
the grave yard are just sleeping,
Renfield? You think that when you
speak to them they actually listen?
They can't...they're dead, and you
didn't understand that! Do you
now!? Look at them, the hundreds of
them all dead, rotting away because
of your master!

RENFIELD
All of them...?

ARMEL

All of them! Death. The burden
every Vampire carries. The burden
I now show you.

RENFIELD

...But we are dead, and we are
alive.

ARMEL

No, Renfield. Not entirely.

MAN

PLEASE! I HAVE A WIFE! I HAVE
CHILDREN! I'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG!

RENFIELD

Where is Master!?

ARMEL

He went down to the village.

RENFIELD

Natalie?

ARMEL

With him.

MAN

DON'T KILL ME!!!

ARMEL

Do you want me to kill him,
Renfield?

RENFIELD

No...

MAN

I'll find someone else to feed you!
PLEASE! JUST LET ME GO!

ARMEL

Why? Why not? Your Master would.
Your Master wouldn't care. Don't
you want to be like Master?

Renfield only stares down at the man. And Armel stomps his
foot on the man's hand and he screams.

ARMEL

Don't you!?

MAN
FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, SPARE ME!!!

RENFIELD
Yes...

ARMEL
Even if you had to kill?

RENFIELD
Yes.

MAN
I BEG YOU!

Armel kneels down to the man, and slowly bites him on the neck, and then slits his throat. The man's body goes limp. Renfield stares at the body.

RENFIELD
Is...he...is he dead?

ARMEL
Yes.

RENFIELD
They look like...they're asleep.

ARMEL
Mortals are nothing but cattle,
Renfield. Think of them as nothing
more.

Armel kneels closer to Renfield.

ARMEL
Here, would you like some?

RENFIELD
Master says I'm not to have any...

ARMEL
I won't tell your Master.

Armel pushes the body closer.

RENFIELD
Why do you do this?

ARMEL
I'm trying to help.

RENFIELD
You're lying.

ARMEL

Look, you want to be like Dracula,
here's your chance. Why question
such a good thing?

Armel only pushes the body closer.

RENFIELD

We kill them? We take their blood?
And they go to Heaven or Hell?

ARMEL

Yes.

RENFIELD

And what of us? What if we die?

ARMEL

Hell.

Renfield frowns, looking at the body.

ARMEL

To be your Master, you drink his
blood. You must kill to live. You
must be alone.

RENFIELD

Alone?

ARMEL

You must be ready for Hell.

Renfield shakes his head at the puddle of blood, and scoots
away.

RENFIELD

What if I'm not?

ARMEL

Then you don't get to drink his
blood.

Armel pulls the body away from Renfield and closer to him,
pulling the body up and sucking from its neck. The man's
arms go limp and a wedding ring falls from the fingers. It
rolls away, past Armel, and stops at Renfield's feet. He
picks it up. Renfield walks away and down the hallway. He
holds his Kitten in his arms, and looks at the ring, putting
it on.

INT. BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Dracula sits on a single chair in front of the window. Natalie sits across from in on the window sill. Renfield walks and Kitten following him. Dracula says nothing as Renfield comes and sits by his leg, and looks up at him.

RENFIELD

Where did you go last night? Why did you leave?

DRACULA

What are you talking about?

There's a pause.

RENFIELD

I've forgotten some things...haven't I?

DRACULA

Renfield?

RENFIELD

I still...still can't get my head around it.

NATALIE

What's wrong?

RENFIELD

I can feel it now...the memories.

DRACULA

You remember nothing, Renfield.

RENFIELD

But...

NATALIE

Renfield, what's wrong?

Natalie gets up and kneels down to Renfield.

RENFIELD

Armel...

NATALIE

What did he do?

RENFIELD

...Nothing. I'm...I'm going to go bury some people now...

Renfield looks around before getting up and running off, just as Armel comes and stands at the doorway. Natalie looks up at him.

NATALIE

What did you do to him?

ARMEL

Nothing.

NATALIE

Armel!

ARMEL

I did what you suggested. I helped him.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Renfield now sits with the graves. He sits near the only marked grave, reading "Elena My Beloved" but he pays no attention to it. He turns his gaze to Transylvania below. White Woman sits near him, and he begins to talk to her.

RENFIELD

I hate him. I hate Armel.

Kitten meows at his feet.

RENFIELD

That smell, that god awful smell.

He picks up kitten.

RENFIELD

And I hate how he looks at me.

INT. RENFIELD'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A spider crawls down from its web, delicately and gracefully. Renfield stands on his toes, grasping the walls and watches.

RENFIELD

Hello there.

He holds out his hand for the spider, and the spider comes to him, landing gently on his hand. He smiles, as it begins to crawl up his wrist to the side of his hand. He eats it.

Kitten meows, jumping for a rat. He misses, and Renfield lunges for it, grabbing it and killing it in one swift movement.

RENFIELD

The blood is the life, Kitten.

He bites the rat, licking the blood from his lips. Then he lowers his hand, allowing Kitten to lick some blood off as well. He walks off into the rest of the hallway, cuddling Kitten, and dropping the rat.

In that room is a broken mirror is lying on the floor. Renfield smiles at himself, smiles at Kitten, as the little cat jumps down back to the ground for the rest of the rat. Renfield turns to himself, his reflection and raises his head.

Then he turns his head to the side, studying himself. Then he opens his mouth, showing his teeth. He begins to pull back his lip with his finger, showing the rest of his teeth. He opens his mouth slightly, watching the teeth. He snaps his teeth making a noise. He's looking at his teeth, checking if they are fangs like his Master. Meow, goes Kitten. Renfield looks down and nods.

RENFIELD

Do you think I'm like them? I have
no fangs...

Kitten walks away.

RENFIELD

Wait for me!

Renfield gestures with his hand as he begins his way down a corridor and Kitten follows. And we see, Armel standing upside down and hanging on the ceiling, watching him.

They walk around for some time before something catches Renfield's eye. An open door to a closed off room. He looks down at Kitten and smiles.

RENFIELD

What do we have here?

He proceeds to peek his head through the doors.

RENFIELD

It's Armel's room.

INT. ARMEL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The large window is draped, and the room is darkened. Lying in the only light is a black coffin. Renfield begins snooping around. There are viles of blood on the desk to the left of the room.

Renfield stands beside the coffin for a moment, looking around to see if anyone is there. He sniffs the air quickly, and then jumps right in. Kitten meows.

RENFIELD

I'll be careful. I've always wanted to try this...Master says I do not need one. But sometimes it feels like I do.

He lays his head down in the coffin, and slowly wraps his arms over his heart in a cross like his Master. Slowly he closes his eyes...

THUD!

He immediately, if not a bit clumsily, jumps out of the coffin onto his feet.

RENFIELD

What was that!?

He looks around moving his head quickly, looking in all directions. There is nothing and slowly he relaxes. He grabs kitten quickly, putting the little thing in his pocket on his shirt.

RENFIELD

Let's leave.

ARMEL

Where are you going?

Renfield freezes as he slowly looks up to see Armel, who jumps down in front of him.

ARMEL

How do you like it, little Rennie?

RENFIELD

DON'T CALL ME THAT!

Armel backs away, surprised.

ARMEL

What?

RENFIELD

Just...Just don't call me that!

ARMEL

Why not?

RENFIELD
It's...It's not my name! My name
is Renfield!

ARMEL
...All right, calm down, how do you
like it, Renfield?

RENFIELD
Like what?

ARMEL
My room, of course!

Renfield holds his kitten tightly, and begins looking around.

RENFIELD
It's nice...

And then he sees a corner filled with shoes.

RENFIELD
You have a lot of shoes.

ARMEL
Indeed.

Then there is silence. He runs.

INT. DRACULA'S CHAMBER - DAWN

Renfield stands in the doorway as he watches his Master close his wardrobe. Kitten purrs at his feet.

RENFIELD
Hello, Master.

Dracula looks back at Renfield, as he opens up his coffin. The sun is rising, you can see it in the windows, as Renfield goes to them and closes them with velvet window drapes.

Dracula says nothing as he gets in his coffin, and closes it. Renfield stands there for a moment, at the window, peaking under the drapes.

Slowly Renfield walks to the coffin, laying his hand on it, tilting his head. He jumps a bit, to sit on top of it.

RENFIELD
Master?

Then he just curls up on top of it.

INT. NATALIE'S ROOM - LATER

Renfield hums a song, walking along. He passes Natalie's room, then walks back and goes inside.

RENFIELD
Natalie?

NATALIE
Hello, Renfield.

RENFIELD
You shouldn't be out, it's day!

Natalie sits over her coffin, the windows draped, no sunlight enters the room. She smiles at Renfield as he enters.

NATALIE
I know.

Renfield looks down at Dracula's clothes.

RENFIELD
You should go to sleep, Natalie.
Don't worry I'll protect you.

NATALIE
You will?

RENFIELD
Yes. I have learned, and
Kitten...I think Kitten is teaching
me, just like you said.

Natalie smiles.

RENFIELD
Now go to sleep, please.

NATALIE
No...I feel like staying up. I
haven't seen the day in so long.
Tell me about it, Renfield, the
sun.

RENFIELD
I don't like it. The daylight...

There is a pause.

NATALIE
Renfield...will you tell me what
Armel showed you?

RENFIELD
Why do you like him?

NATALIE
...I loved him once, but it was a long time ago.

RENFIELD
I don't like him.

NATALIE
You should go. Go do your chores.

RENFIELD
What about you?

NATALIE
I'll stay out of the sunlight.
Wait for Armel.

RENFIELD
You could wait for me.

NATALIE
I think I'm leaving soon, Renfield.
I'd like to spend some time with him.

RENFIELD
What about me?

NATALIE
I can always come and visit you.
Would you like that?

RENFIELD
Yes!

NATALIE
Okay, I promise I'll visit you.
Now go.

Renfield frowns, but leaves.

EXT. BALCONY - NIGHT

Armel now sits with Natalie on the edge of the balcony.

ARMEL
He could do it. Dracula is our father, even if he denies it. He could unite us, he could lead us.

NATALIE

Armel, you dream too much in details.

ARMEL

We'd use people like Renfield too...we'd use them to find the Hunters in the day...

NATALIE

Do you really think it would happen so easily? If you at all succeeded with this? No, Armel, it would not!

Armel stops himself.

ARMEL

I'm hungry.

He looks up at her, getting up and reaching for her hand.

ARMEL

Let's go eat.

INT. DRACULA'S CHAMBER - NIGHT

Renfield's on his side, on the top of the coffin, just starting to wake up, rubbing his head. There's a knock and he opens his eyes, another knock. He tilts his head, and Dracula finally rises out of his coffin, opening the top, and causing Renfield to fall over. Dracula sits in his coffin, looking at Renfield who tries to gather himself and stand.

Dracula only stares in somewhat disbelief.

RENFIELD

Sorry, Master.

DRACULA

For I second I had believed...that I was but a corpse buried in a grave yard, dreaming.

RENFIELD

Sorry.

DRACULA

No, it was quite nice, actually.

EXT. VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

Armel falls from the sky, landing on the roof of a home. He laughs at the big thud he makes, as Natalie falls beside him, hugging him and laughing.

Armel takes her hand and leads as they jump from the rooftop and back onto the ground where they look around. All the lights of every home are out, and doors are being locked. Armel smiles as he looks around, as if he were shopping.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Men in coats and masked faces lurk in the shadows of the church bell. Two men stand, one aiming a cross bow, and the other looking off into the distance, holding a sword. A priest comes to them, holding a bible tightly and bowing his head to them, handing them a bottle full of water.

The two men are Hunters.

The one with the sword begins walking down to the ground.

INT. DRACULA'S CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Dracula is putting on a coat as he soon stops, letting the coat slide to the floor.

RENFIELD

What is it?

Dracula walks to the window and is silent

RENFIELD

What is it?

DRACULA

Quiet!

EXT. VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

Armel and Natalie are laughing, until suddenly Armel stops. Natalie looks back to him to see that he has an arrow shot through his chest. He's looking down at it in shock. He looks up at Natalie, and then more arrows fly from the sky.

Armel grabs Natalie, pulling the arrow out of his chest.

The arrows continue as a Hunter on a horse rides towards them. He has in his hands two bottles. He runs past Armel and Natalie, throwing the bottle the Priest gave him on them. Water covers Natalie, and burns her flesh.

Armel lets Natalie go turning to the Hunter, holding out his arms, and showing his fangs.

The Hunter passes again, this time throwing a bottle with a burning cloth at its lid. He throws it on Armel, and he bursts in fire.

The flaming Armel jumps at the Hunter, knocking him off his horse.

Natalie is hit by an arrow, and she coughs up blood.

INT. DRACULA'S CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Dracula stares out the window.

RENFIELD

What is it? Master? What is it!?

Dracula runs out of the room. Renfield runs after him.

INT. ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

They run and run, and run, until they reach the entrance, where Renfield trips, and Dracula quickly opens the door. After a moment of silence, Armel appears just as before, this time carrying Natalie in his arms.

His clothes are burnt and stained in blood, but his flesh is fine. But Natalie, Natalie has a bloody hole in her chest. He runs and he falls to his knees with Natalie as he enters the castle.

ARMEL

THEY KILLED HER!

Renfield freezes on the ground.

ARMEL

THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT! SHE'S
DEAD! SHE'S DEAD!

DRACULA

What happened!?

ARMEL

The Hunters...I killed them...I
thought I killed them!

RENFIELD

Natalie...

ARMEL

They...They were alive and they...

He's crying as he holds her.

ARMEL
SHE'S DEAD! SHE'S DEAD BECAUSE OF
YOU!

Dracula grabs Natalie away from Armel, taking her away, holding her in his arms. Staring at her as he holds her up. Slowly he brushes the hair out of her face. Armel gets up, screaming and pointing.

ARMEL
THIS IS YOUR FAULT!

DRACULA
Quiet.

ARMEL
YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN TO ME! YOU
DIDN'T STOP THEM! I TOLD YOU! I
TOLD YOU ABOUT THE HUNTERS!

DRACULA
Quiet.

ARMEL
I told you they were going to kill
us all! BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN!
YOU WOULDN'T STOP THEM! YOU
WOULDN'T SAVE HER!

DRACULA
QUIET!

Renfield slowly picks himself up, slowly walking to Dracula holding Natalie.

RENFIELD
Master... Let me see her...

ARMEL
YOU COULD HAVE STOPPED THIS!

RENFIELD
Master...

Dracula drops Natalie into Renfield's arms, and runs over to Armel, grabbing him by the clothes. Renfield is taken back, falling down with Natalie's body. He looks at her in all horror, and finally buries his head in her shoulder.

ARMEL
COWARD! WHY WON'T YOU STOP THIS!

RENFIELD

Natalie...can you hear me? I'm
sorry, don't mind me, it's okay.
I'm okay.

ARMEL

Why...? Why won't you stop this?

RENFIELD

The sun is very warm, and very
bright. It um, hurts to look at
it. And...I like it best in the
morning, where it seeps into the
castle and you can see the dust
floating around...And
um...everything is brighter,
everything is awake, and it's so
warm...

EXT. GRAVEYARD - LATER

A coffin lies in a hole, and Renfield puts dirt over it, a
gravestone lies with name "NATALIE" on it. Dracula and Armel
stand on opposite sides of the grave, both staring down at
their Natalie. Kitten at Renfield's feet.

No one says anything. The two Vampires look at Renfield, who
only continues to cover her in dirt.

And soon the Vampires leave, going separate ways to mourn,
Renfield is left to finish the job. It is then the White
Woman comes to him, where he tries to keep working, but she
stares at him and he soon drops the shovel, and hugs her.

RENFIELD

They couldn't do it, they couldn't
protect her. Her soul's in Hell
isn't it? But she doesn't...THEY
deserve it if anyone! But she...I
wouldn't have let this happen, I
swear. I would have protected her.

They go to the ground where she holds him.

He cries. The White Woman says nothing.

INT. DRACULA'S CHAMBER - LATER

Dracula sits over his coffin as Renfield enters, and they are
both silent for a moment.

RENFIELD

Armel was right.

Dracula looks up.

RENFIELD

This is your fault. This is our home! This is our land! And you couldn't...you couldn't protect her from it.

Dracula turns away.

RENFIELD

If I could, Master, I'd go down to that village, and kill them all for what they've done. But you won't do that. You won't seek any justice in her death! You just...You just...I wouldn't have let this happen!

Dracula in an instance now stands above Renfield, pushing him down to the floor by his neck.

Dracula says nothing he only presses harder on Renfield's throat. Dracula leans down to Renfield, to his ear.

DRACULA

Not another word.

Renfield struggles to rise, and Dracula chokes him, until Renfield finally passes out. Dracula rises, the kitten coming to Renfield, locking his face. Dracula looks at the cat, and he picks it up.

INT. DRACULA'S CHAMBER - NIGHT - FLASH BACK

Super: 208 Years Ago

Renfield stands outside Dracula's door, his hand stuck on the doorknob. He hand begins to shake as he stares at the door. He opens the door.

RENFIELD

...Master?

Renfield cannot see clearly in the darkness, but sees the silhouette of his Master in the window with he light of the moon. The Master's back is turned, and cloak makes him seem as if he were the shadow of another. The Master does not answer, so Renfield creeps closer, bowing his head.

RENFIELD

Master?

DRACULA
Can you hear that...?

The Master's voice is distant and faint, a whisper by all means. Renfield raises his head, and quickly lowers.

RENFIELD
Hear what Master?

DRACULA
The wolves...singing in the night.

RENFIELD
Master...you should not be out of bed. Mistress Ilona tells us how you are ill. And there are rumors, Master. Rumors you died...

The Master says something in Latin.

RENFIELD
Please, Master...please return to your bed, rest, Master...

DRACULA
Where is Ilona?

RENFIELD
Master, she has gone to the Transylvania below, but she shall return soon!

And then finally the Master turns to look down at the ground towards Renfield.

DRACULA
What is your name?

RENFIELD
Master...? Renfield! Remember...?

DRACULA
Renfield....

Vlad Dracula seems to be reminding himself. The Master is slow as he bends down to Renfield, and places his hand on his shoulder.

DRACULA
Renfield, I thirst...

RENFIELD
Master...all we have is wine and water...

DRACULA

But...I need something more...

Dracula tilts his head, as he stares at the servant, his mouth slightly open as he stares at what seems to be Renfield's chest, where his heart lies.

RENFIELD

Master, I am loyal to you. I shall do any thing you wish, but first you must tell me what that is.

Dracula continues to stare down at his servant, then lays his hand on Renfield's shoulder.

DRACULA

Tilt your head...

Dracula is gently as he tilts the servant's head for him with his hand, to reveal an open neck. And Dracula, the vampire, begins to drink. Renfield gasps, his eyes shoot open.

RENFIELD

Master! Stop...please... stop...

But his Master does not. All of it, just leaving him, abandoning him for death. He grabs the Master's arms, as he struggles to stay up, his knees buckling.

Master...

The Master only grabs him tighter, pulling him closer. Renfield's breathing slows. His head falls back from its own weight, and his eyes are closed. Then there is nothing left, and Dracula drops Renfield. His body is limp, as he lands in an awkward position.

Renfield lies in the moonlight without movement for a moment. Then he gasps back into life, every muscle clenching, his hands and legs writhing, until he comes into a fetal position. He is pale now, pale as a dead man.

There's so much blood.

Dracula looks at his hands as he breaths deeply.

DRACULA

I have now first tasted something beyond the greatest words...I have tasted LIFE! That's it! There is Life in this! The Blood is the Life!

Dracula laughs as he looks down at Renfield.

DRACULA

Do you want some, Renfield?

Dracula stands above Renfield, his hand dripping with blood, and he puts his hand above Renfield's mouth, and slowly blood drops onto his lips...

And Dracula sighs gleefully. He sways in a drunken joy, as he finds the strength to walk down into the hallways, where there are servants awaiting him, where there is flesh blood to be hunted.

DRACULA

Come to me my servants! All is well! Now come!

Dracula yells down the hall, leaning on the doorway. Dracula is reaching for anything that may support him as he walks, towards the back of the room, into the shadows where he may not be seen.

Then the silhouettes of his servants are seen within the doorway.

SERVANT #2

My Lord...?

DRACULA

Here...In here...

The servants obey, filling the room. Then one of them feels something grab their leg. And they look down, and it is Renfield, heaving for air.

SERVANT #3

OH MY GOD!

SERVANT #1

Renfield!

And it is Renfield, still latched onto someone's leg. He just lies on the floor, twitching his legs and arms as if still in a seizure.

ELLENA

No!

Ellena, the White Woman, pushes through the crowd, and runs towards Renfield, bowing to him on the ground, and grabbing his wrist. And Renfield tilts his head, and wonders why Ellena looks so worried.

The servants scream.

Then their Master pounces from the shadow, his first victim the closest, Ellena. In one moment's pass he grabs her from the ground, and pushes her, and pins her to the wall. And before Ellena can scream, he pierces her fine neck with his fangs. Ellena, bloody in the neck, falls to the ground. And Renfield is left to watch. He seems to be staring, wide-eyed at the dead body of his Ellena.

The servants scream, as they run for their very lives. Dracula is not seen clearly but he seems to glide through the darkness. And then people begin falling to the ground. People are slammed into walls, screaming, then silenced. Roars and hisses of a monster named Dracula mix with the screams.

Renfield, on the floor, still in his own little seizure has seen everything. People are screaming. Then the screaming stops.

INT. DRACULA'S CHAMBER - LATER

Ilona peeks her head through the door.

 ILONA
 ...Vlad? Vlad!

She stops herself in the doorway, and gasps. She stares in horror into the room, where bloody bodies lay twisted on the floor. Their servants, all dead, and bleeding from the necks. Their bodies discarded, and left behind. She looks up to see Dracula within the shadows of the room. He holds the last living servant in his arms, as he pushes the servant to the ground where he shall die from lack of blood.

 DRACULA
 I killed them...

 ILONA
 (hysterical)
 Vlad! Oh my God!

 DRACULA
 No, Ilona. No tears.

 RENFIELD (O.S.)
 My Master...

Ilona gasps at the noise. Dracula turns his head towards the corner, where a man named Renfield curls in a ball, writhing his arms and legs. He looks up at the world with new eyes, staring up at Ilona, tilting his head as he is the only moving body among the pile.

DRACULA
It is only Renfield.

RENFIELD
(gasping)
My Master...My Master...

Renfield shakes in the corner. Everything in pain, the world surrounded with it. Demons screaming for their deaths. Every bone and muscle all throbbing. The soul is twisting. But he is smiling.

ILONA
What is happening to him...?

DRACULA
He is dying.

Dracula walks into the moonlight.

DRACULA
Please, come here...

Then before Ilona can move, Dracula has her in his arms.

RENFIELD
Master....

And he bites her, her body becoming limp.

Renfield watches upon the floor, smiling at the two lovely couple. Then he looks over to Ellena who lies on the floor, dead. Her head drowned in a pool of her own blood coming from her neck. He smiles at Ellena, he slowly crawls to her, and grabs her hand. He smiles at her, his dead love, not realizing she is dead.

INT. FOUNTAIN ROOM - NIGHT

There are sounds of water, someone swimming perhaps. And in the water is Renfield nearly screaming inside the water, eyes shut, and shaking his head. And yet there is a moment of peace and he opens his eyes.

And then he is pulled away.

He rises from the water which we see now is just a mere fountain, and he sits with his shirt off as Ilona sponges him, revealing dried blood all over his arms.

ILONA
Hold your breath, Rennie. I don't want to drown you.

RENFIELD
It's....Renfield.

She wipes a wet rag down his back as he stares down into the water. Next to them kneels Dracula with his sleeves rolled up washing the blood away. And further to the right are bodies covered by blankets.

RENFIELD
I thought I saw something....in the water.

The others do not hear him as he looks to the water, where blood now flows. The world drifts away, and voices can no longer be heard. He only stares at the water as he hears the beating wings of a fly. He looks over to see it, trapped in a spider web high above his head in the corner.

RENFIELD
I can hear...screaming violins...

He tilts his head at the water, and something snaps.

He pushes Ilona away and nearly dives his head into the water. She tries to pull him back and this only causes him to thrash in the water. Dracula goes to him and pulls him out where he falls flat on his back to the floor.

Renfield stops frozen for a moment, breathing deeply.

DRACULA
Renfield!? What is the matter with you?

RENFIELD
Master...

Dracula slowly walks towards him, as Renfield rises to his feet. Dracula places his hand on his shoulder...

DRACULA
Renfield, stop it!

RENFIELD
No!

Renfield slaps the Master's hand away

RENFIELD
You killed them! You killed her,
and you killed me! And...and --
and I can't get you out of my head!

Renfield puts his hands over his ears.

RENFIELD

You -- screaming in my head! Stop
it! I can't think! I can't think!
You! You live and they die! My
friends! My lover! It's...It's
because the blood is the life!
Isn't it Master!? The blood is the
life!

He pants for breath as he begins to step closer to the Master. Something is happening, something bubbling, surfacing, exploding.

Then he gasps, and his spine cracks.

His spine finally snaps backward, throwing him to the ground. The bones are shifting inside him, they crack and move. He starts crawling on his back, his arms being thrown backwards. His back arches, and his legs kick at nothing.

He rolls onto his back and upon his shoulder blades bones grow in what could be wings, trying to break through the flesh. They grow and grow, in this continual transformation, as his ribs grow outward and press against his skin. He seems to be on a string that lifts him to his feet, those bones that would be wings still peeking out. He looks up at Dracula and for a moment.

Dracula watches in horror as the wings disappear and again Renfield is thrown back to the ground. He twists and writhes, and then he opens his mouth. And slowly, two fangs begin to grow.

Then the fangs become mere teeth again, and he falls limp. Slowly the beaten Renfield then curls into a ball, weeping to himself, in the safety of his own arms. Dracula runs to him kneeling next to him. Renfield pops up grabbing at his Master, reaching and scratching for him, opening his mouth and growling as if he were a dog. Dracula backs away, pressing his hand at Renfield's face, keeping him away, until Renfield falls back down to the floor.

DRACULA

My God!

ILONA

What's happening to him!?

DRACULA

I don't know.

ILONA

Kill him. End his suffering.

DRACULA

We mustn't. We need to know what
is happening to him, to us.

Ilona is shaking, backing away from them both.

ILONA

Feed him your blood! It gave me
strength!

DRACULA

My blood?

Dracula begins to roll up his sleeve, and puts his bare arm
right in front of Renfield's mouth.

DRACULA

Drink, Renfield. Drink my healing
blood.

Renfield shakes his head. Dracula pushes Renfield's head
closer to his arm.

DRACULA

Drink! You have seen us drink, you
know how!

Renfield tightly closes his eyes, as he quickly pierces the
Master's skin with his teeth, and then there is blood.
Healing, warm, delicious blood...The blood is the life, the
blood is the life. Renfield's breathing slows back to normal
as he drinks more. He stops for a moment, only to moan with
a mix of pleasure and sorrow.

Then he returns to the Master's arm, drinking once again.
Drink, drink, drink. Drink, it makes the pain go away, drink
it makes the world go away. Renfield slides his face and lips
across the Master's cold, pale skin. This life-giving skin
with blood inside it. Then he closes his eyes, and he falls
from his own weight into the Master's arms.

RENFIELD

Master....

Then into sleep he falls....

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Renfield now sits in the sunlight of a window, staring
blankly at it. He seems lost, and hurt, and we can see a
shadow glide around him.

RENFIELD

I hear you, Master....

Dracula emerges from the shadows and keeps his distance, stopping right at the edge of sunlight.

DRACULA

Do you remember last night,
Renfield?

Renfield looks up slowly and laughs slightly to himself.

RENFIELD

No! No...I can't...remember. I
can't remember anything it
seems...I keep forgetting...
It's all leaving me, I can feel
it... leaving me...But
something...something remains
constant...something I know I can
never forget... You, my Master.

He slightly looks towards Dracula.

RENFIELD

You...inside my head...whispering
to me. The blood is the
life...telling me to drink it...

And then we see a rat in the shadows, a dead carcass of a rat in a pool of blood. Dracula stares at it.

RENFIELD

Yes, Master, I drank it's blood...

DRACULA

Why?

RENFIELD

I needed it...

Renfield finally turns to Dracula, and crawls to him into the shadows. Renfield grabs at his Master's cape and holds it tightly.

RENFIELD

I needed it...Master, my Master...
Master, you told me to drink it and
I obeyed Master...You told me to
forget Master, and I did...in my
head I heard you. You told me!
Master! Master...

Dracula stands still for a moment and looks down at Renfield.

DRACULA

You've gone mad, Renfield....

RENFIELD
Because you told me to.

INT. DRACULA'S CHAMBER - DAY

Super: Present

The White Woman sits next to him, wiping his head.

WHITE WOMAN
He hit you.

She hugs him.

WHITE WOMAN
I will never leave you.

Renfield finally coughs into waking, and the White Woman is gone. Renfield coughs and holds his bruised neck, hatefully looking at Dracula's coffin. He breathes in deeply staring at it, coughing.

He gets up, walking over to the coffin, leaning on it for support.

RENFIELD
Why did you do that?

Renfield stares for a moment, before pushing himself away. He is slow in his walk, as if unsure of what to do. He goes to the wardrobe

He goes through the wardrobe, stepping inside of it. He leans out, and pulls a necklace off the side. It's a large black cross. He looks back at the coffin, then puts it on, and returns to looking.

Renfield fumbles with something, and then jumps out in one of Dracula's cloaks. He laughs, and hisses like a Vampire. He opens the coat up, and covers his face with it. Then he finally jumps on the top of Dracula's coffin, face down as he looks to where Dracula's face would be. He trails his finger down the lining of the coffin.

RENFIELD
Why did you hurt me? I just...was upset. And you...had to do that.

Renfield bangs his head on the coffin.

RENFIELD
I could bury you right now, Master.
I've gotten very good at it over
the years.
(MORE)

RENFIELD (cont'd)

I'll bury you with all those people we've killed, and you can be a corpse like you want. Because that's what I do, isn't it Master? I take care of you. I protect you.

INT. ARMEL'S ROOM - DAY

Renfield strolls in, still wearing Dracula's clothes, grinning as he enters. He bows to Armel's coffin.

RENFIELD

Hello, Armel, it's a lovely day out. This is coming from me, mind you, and I hate the sun. But, today is special. Do you know why?

He leans close to the coffin.

RENFIELD

Well...you'll see, won't you?

He laughs as he goes over to a dresser. He fiddles with things, looking in drawers, and such. Finally picking up an old wine glass full of dried blood he smiles. He holds up the wine glass, puts his other hand on his hip, and sways a bit.

RENFIELD (IMPERSONATING ARMEL)

OOOOOO! Lookit me! Ooo, la, la!
My name iz Armel! I am FRENCH!
And I hate KITTENS!

He laughs, setting down the wine glass.

ARMEL

You got the accent all wrong.

Renfield gasps as he looks up, to see Armel hanging upside down on the ceiling corner.

RENFIELD

Armel! What are you doing!?

ARMEL

I know, so dangerous isn't it? I could burst into flames, couldn't I? Yet I knew I should stay up. I knew, that this would happen, I could hear it in your song.

Renfield is shaking as Armel walks on the ceiling above him.

ARMEL

I love your new clothes.

Renfield begins backing away, as Armel walks down the side of the wall and onto the floor. Then Renfield runs for the draped windows, to open them, to let in sunlight. Armel stops him, grabbing him by the wrists.

ARMEL

You couldn't kill a man, and yet you want to kill me? You couldn't even kill a man, and you think you can kill me?

RENFIELD

Ow! Let me go!

ARMEL

You mad little thing. Bones so easily broken. Heart beat so easily stopped. How fragile the body becomes when it lies between life and death!

Armel pins Renfield onto the wall, and then gestures for him to be quiet.

ARMEL

Hear that?

He presses his ear to Renfield's chest.

ARMEL

That's your heart beating in fear. Bump, bump, bump! Just like a mortal! Your tempo's picking up Renfield! The song is getting faster!

RENFIELD

STOP IT! STOP IT!

ARMEL

Now, now, don't worry. I won't kill you. She wouldn't want me to would she? No...she liked you, you gave her hope.

Armel is silent for a moment as Renfield struggles.

ARMEL

She'd want me to help you. How about this? We make all of us happy?

RENFIELD
LET ME GO!

ARMEL
I'll take you away from here. I'll
free you from your Master, and I'll
give you sanity.

RENFIELD
LET ME GO!

ARMEL
I'll take you with me. After all
this, after I stop all this and
save us, you can leave with me.

RENFIELD
NEVER!

ARMEL
Calm down, calm down...Oh...by the
way. Where's your cat?

Renfield pauses and Armel grins. Armel throws Renfield to
the floor, where he crawls and runs away.

INT. HALLWAYS - CONTINUOUS

Renfield runs up and down the halls.

RENFIELD
Kitty! Kitty! KITTY!

INT. DRACULA'S CHAMBER - NIGHT

Renfield sits staring directly to the floor beside Dracula's
coffin. Dracula rises and Renfield looks directly at him.

RENFIELD
Have you seen my Kitten?

Dracula stands up, and walks in front of him. Then drops a
dead cat's body from his sleeve. Dracula walks away, and
Renfield is motionless. Slowly he goes to his cat's body,
picking it up and poking it.

RENFIELD
Wake up....

INT. BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Dracula sits on his royal chair, as Armel enters and Dracula
doesn't even turn around.

ARMEL

I want a war to lead...

DRACULA

I remember.

ARMEL

Please, listen...You're the first,
you could do it. The giver of
Vampire life, and its Savior.
You could do it. You could lead
us. We could avenge her. She
deserves it.

Dracula doesn't move.

ARMEL

Think of it! A world where mortals
are bred like cattle! And society
is built on the backs of our
slaves!

DRACULA

No.

ARMEL

I refuse to become extinct!

RENFIELD

Master...

The two look back to see Renfield holding his dead kitten.
He points to his Master.

RENFIELD

YOU KILLED MY KITTEN!

ARMEL

You killed his Kitten?

Dracula says nothing, not even looking at them.

RENFIELD

WHY!? Why!? He was the only
thing...I had left of her, of
Natalie! I promised he wouldn't
die! I PROMISED!

DRACULA

Why?

RENFIELD

Why...?

DRACULA

It is your punishment for
questioning me.

Renfield grips the body of his dead cat, and shakes his head.

ARMEL

Do you see, Renfield, what he's
taken from you? Why do you crawl
to him? Back to him? When it is
he who took your life! He took your
strength! He took your memory! The
very things Natalie wanted to give
back to you!

Renfield holds his kitten, tears in his eyes. Dracula does
nothing.

ARMEL

For God's shake he even took your
first name! He drove you mad!
You're insane, abnormal! DISEASED!
Sick in your head!

RENFIELD

You lie! LIES! ALL YOU DO IS LIE!

DRACULA

Renfield!

ARMEL

A new age dawns, whether you deny
it or not, Dracula! All you do is
stay up here in your castle as you
watch us die! You'll do nothing!
You don't care! I will find a way
without you!

DRACULA

I heard you when you were first
born, Armel. And I heard your
lover's cry as the blood consumed
her.

Armel's eyes widen and mouth drops.

DRACULA

She cried out to me. She knew what
was happening, she could feel
herself slipping, and finally she
called you Master. And you just
screamed and screamed as Natalie
watched.

ARMEL

STOP!

DRACULA

Then you killed her.

ARMEL

STOP IT!

DRACULA

I heard your song. I heard her song. I listen to Renfield's broken orchestra. I heard everything. I heard the choking sounds of the first young Vampire to be killed by a Hunter. The Hunter was but a man who found a pointy stick.

Dracula looks back at Armel and jumps on him.

DRACULA

And I cried.

ARMEL

GET OFF OF ME!

And in an instant Armel is against the wall, three feet from the ground, held by his neck. Dracula holds him by his neck, choking him with one hand. Dracula's eyes go black as he roars at Armel, fangs growing long and slender.

Renfield sees this, and he runs.

Armel watches the Shattered run, and laughs. Dracula throws him to the ground, cracking the floor. Armel gasps for a breath as Dracula stands above him.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Renfield now sits by, with the graves. He sits near the grave marked "Elena My Beloved and Natalie's grave. He only looks at a small grave he has made. In it lies his Kitten. He stares at it sorrowfully, and all the other graves.

RENFIELD

He is dead and gone, lady,
He is dead and gone,
At his head a green-grass tuft;
At his heels a stone.

He turns his gaze to the Transylvania below. White Woman sits near him, and he begins to talk to her.

RENFIELD

Look what Master did. Look...what he took. I...hate him. He thinks...he thinks he's better than me! He's not stronger than me! He wouldn't be as sane as me if he was what I am! He wouldn't...

And the White Woman has tears in her eyes.

RENFIELD

I'll kill him.

She shakes her head.

RENFIELD

I don't know how. But I'll kill him...For what he's taken...

He goes to his knees, and rests his head on the White Woman's arm.

WHITE WOMAN

Run...

And there they burst from a window. Armel and Dracula, dropping from the second floor with a coffin, sword, and various other things. They thrash as they fall, wings sprouting from their backs. Armel spreads his wings from his arms like a real bat. Dracula's come from his back like some short of twisted angel. Armel raises his arms as Dracula lands on top of him. Armel's feet turn to talons, kicking Dracula away.

From the ground Armel leaps and grabs at Renfield, as he tries to run. Armel grabs him with his talon feet, and climbs up the walls, to the balcony where he holds Renfield as a hostage.

EXT. BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Dracula lands swiftly in front of them on the edge of the balcony, flying with no wings.

RENFIELD

Master!

ARMEL

You call to the man who took away your life?

RENFIELD

LET ME GO!

ARMEL

You'd really choose him over me?
After all I've shown you? After
Natalie died because of him!

DRACULA

Let him go.

Armel raises Renfield by the neck, lowering him to only grab him by his neck and arm. Armel is grinning, fangs still drawn with a bit of hissing as he breaths.

RENFIELD

Master!

DRACULA

You can't kill me. And I won't let
you kill him.

Renfield struggles and twists, sooner or later biting a finger of the dear Armel.

ARMEL

ARGH! He bit me! He bit me! What
is it little fly eater? You want
my blood?

Armel laughs, as he sticks a finger into Renfield's mouth and pulls back Renfield's lip to reveal his teeth.

ARMEL

You won't get any with such dull
teeth.

DRACULA

Stop this!

RENFIELD

Master!

Armel twists Renfield's arms tighter, and the mind slave slightly moans.

ARMEL

I wondered why you kept this
madman...Why you isolate yourself
from your own kind, but still kept
this...pet.

Armel pushes back Renfield's head to the side and gently scratches his claws on the skin...slowly, slowly pushing them in. And blood is drawn from Renfield's neck as it drips down onto Armel's hand. Slowly he moves his claw up the neck towards the face....

ARMEL

Now I see you for what you really are. You are no King. You are no Warlord. You are a coward who has deserted the very children he created, and you deny them the right to fight back!

Dracula's fangs are growing, as Armel reaches Renfield's cheek and begins to dig his claws into his face.

Renfield grinds his teeth in pain, as Armel begins to cut his face.

ARMEL

Is that why you keep this mad man?
Because you see yourself in him!

Dracula lowers his head, shaking a clawed fist.

Armel cuts the face of Renfield, deeper and deeper. Finally pushing Renfield towards Dracula, still grasping tightly to him, now cutting the back and chest.

ARMEL

TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE WHEN YOU LOOK
AT THIS MAN! THE MAN WITH A MIND
TOO FRAGILE TO EVEN REMEMBER HIS
OWN NAME!

Five cuts down the spine, it hurts.

ARMEL

Do you see the life you once had,
Vlad Dracula!? When all of the
world knew your name!?

RENFIELD

Master!

ARMEL

Yes, Master. Your Master! What was once my Master. My King. We will not die out by the hands of mortals! We are the Vampire! The children of the darkness! Nothing shall stand in our way! The war will come, a new and endless night will come!

Renfield can feel it, going down his back, his arms, and chest. He can feel it come so close to his mouth from his cheek. He feels claws still buried in his back.

Slowly Armel begins to cut Renfield again, twisting the arm, shedding his blood, again and again. But Dracula, the first and oldest of all known Vampires.

His eyes turn black, and the fangs grow. Out from the black clothing wings sprout in glorious freedom. Dracula. The Monster has come. He raises his arms.

DRACULA

You speak words you can't even
 imagine! You know nothing!
 NOTHING! You don't know the burden
 of war! You don't know the burden
 of immortality! You don't know the
 burden of madness!

Renfield becomes speechless as he looks upon his Master's new form.

RENFIELD

We are monsters...

And Dracula with speed that is unseen lunges at Armel, pushing his skull into the wall. Armel drops Renfield, who begins to crawl away.

RENFIELD

WE ARE MONSTERS!

Armel grows his wings. His feet grow into those talons, and they kick away at Dracula. He grabs Renfield at the ledge and jumps, but Dracula pulls at him, and they fall. Renfield on top of Armel, and Armel pushes him away, before Dracula lands feet first on Armel's chest. Renfield is thrown away and lies on the ground for a moment.

Renfield watches unable to move as the two vampires fight. Then he rises, and he runs.

Dracula throws Armel into the wall, and Armel points.

ARMEL

Your slave runs from you.

Armel jumps and flies into the sky. Dracula goes after him, but Armel kicks Dracula in the face with his talon feet. Dracula grabs his foot and swings him down into the ground. Armel falls, rising and flying but feet above the ground into the shield of the forest.

Dracula lands softly on his feet, as Armel fades from view, and looks on.

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

Renfield runs, and runs, and runs, until the wind picks up and Armel lands in front of him.

ARMEL

Rennie, where are you going? Where will you run where we can not find you? I'm sorry. Really I am, I was only trying to...to help. Come with me. I won't hurt you again. I'll show you things you've never seen before, I'll teach you more. Maybe, give you back something you've lost.

Renfield shakes his head.

RENFIELD

Lies.

ARMEL

Not this time.

RENFIELD

No.

ARMEL

Fine.

RENFIELD

I'm not afraid of you!

Renfield makes a fist and punches him. Armel pauses, and Renfield again punches him. Armel just pauses again, then begins to smile at Renfield.

Armel pushes him up against a tree, pushing his fangs into Renfield's neck. But then there is the barking of wolves, and a Black Wolf leaps towards Armel and bites deep into his neck. Armel screams, throwing the wolf away as the others circle around. Wolves - a whole pack - circling him, growling.

RENFIELD

Master!

The BLACK WOLF stares at Armel, and Armel charges at it, he himself transforming into a wolf. And from wolves into men Dracula holds Armel by the neck. Dracula lowers his head and shows his fangs, nearly scraping them against Armel's cheek.

ARMEL

I'll kill you! I'll kill you!!!

DRACULA
You can't kill me.

Armel gets away from Dracula, turning into a winged monster as he grabs Renfield with his talons. Renfield screams, as they fly away. But Master comes, he comes from above, jumping down on Armel's back and grabbing at his wings. Renfield begins to fall.

Falling, falling, falling...hitting the ground, holding his head, biting his tongue.

Dracula throws Armel away, as Armel runs into the sky, growing wings and flying away. Dracula goes after him, flying and grabbing him. He flies above him, diving down onto his back, and grabbing at Armel. Armel turns to bat, and escapes Dracula's hands, before becoming himself again, kicking at Dracula.

High above everything, above the castle, the village, the world, Armel begins to bleed. Dracula grabs him from behind, Armel falls out of his arms, circling him and grabbing him by the back, biting into his shoulder. Dracula loses his wings and they fall to the ground, where he flips Armel off of him. They grow wings and Dracula leaps at him.

Armel falls into the side of the castle, jumping out of the way before Dracula can land on top of him. He begins to run, run on the side of the castle, as he slips. Dracula flies up near the side of the castle, and begins an attack dive once again, Armel looks up and grins. Armel loses his solid form, he becomes transparent, he becomes fog. And as fog he blows into the nearest window of the castle. Dracula lands on the side, doing the same.

And then for a few moments, Renfield is alone again. He is on the ground, holding his arms that are bleeding, and panting.

Then the fighting begins again. Out of Armel's window the two crash out with a coffin that falls to the ground, breaking open. Armel swings a sword now as he climbs the side of the castle, slicing it at Dracula, who grabs the blade with his hand and punches at Armel with the other.

Then Dracula twists them around and they fall.

Dracula sits above Armel over the coffin, and Armel smiles as he looks up at Dracula. Yet this smile soon fades, and Armel pushes his head back. A sword has pierced his heart, pinning him to the coffin. The coffin broken and battered, the sword can be seen piercing Armel, and has a small river of blood dripping from its tip.

Armel somehow has a face of contentment as he looks up at Dracula. He smiles at his king, raising his hands to touch his King's face.

ARMEL
(whisper)
Save us...

His last words.

Dracula looks up, and there's Renfield standing only ten feet away, watching. Renfield looks down to his hand, to see it is bleeding. He stares at it, confused, before licking the blood away.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAWN

The sun is shown rising. The body of Armel has been left untouched. Armel's face is turned away from the sun, as finally it consumes the sky. The Vampire body begins disintegrating within the light. Skin turns to ash, and flames ignite like small explosions.

Renfield sits in front of Armel and his coffin. He sits his knees in his chest, his hands gripping the cross necklace he stole. He watches with intensity, nodding his head.

And soon there is nothing left. The ashes blows away.

INT. LIBRARY - LATER

White Woman sits on the top of the bookcase. Renfield sits below looking up at her.

RENFIELD
He's gone now. There's nothing left. Like he never even existed. Did you see it? They grew wings. They looked like Angels, monstrous Angels. I see it now. I understand. Master has given me some of his strength, but has kept the rest for himself. He's taken my memory. He's made me the perfect slave. Slave, right?

Renfield grins as he stands up on the desk and closer to her.

RENFIELD
Ah, but the veil has been taken off, the slave is no longer blind. He has tasted sanity and it is sweeter than blood!
(MORE)

RENFIELD (cont'd)
Master took away my life, and
denied my new one! His strength
should be mine!

WHITE WOMAN
They're not Angels.

RENFIELD
What?

WHITE WOMAN
Angels have white feathers...like
birds.

Renfield stares at her.

RENFIELD
Master's been good to me, taken
care of me however...he wasn't good
to me taking me from me, so
therefore he has never been good to
me and he's never taken care of me!

WHITE WOMAN
I took care of you.

RENFIELD
What?

WHITE WOMAN
In that life... Don't you wonder
about it?

He stares at her again.

RENFIELD
Master took away that life. It must
not have been worth keeping.

WHITE WOMAN
And this is? Eating rats?

RENFIELD
Soon I shall have the strength to
feast upon the blood of werewolves.

WHITE WOMAN
What are you saying? That you
actually want to be like him?
Why!?

RENFIELD
For the power...

WHITE WOMAN

What power?! I don't see it! He is a king of shadows, monsters who refuse to accept their future's end! You had power! He took it! He took everything! He's left you with nothing!

Her hair blows in an indoor wind. Her anger grows and the wind strengthens. The books are blown, the papers fly in a whirlwind around her.

RENFIELD

There was nothing to keep!

WHITE WOMAN

He killed you! Do you understand? He killed you!

RENFIELD

And yet here I stand.

She looks away for a moment.

WHITE WOMAN

Kill him. Kill him like he did you. Do it for what was once you.

Renfield stares at her, and slowly nods.

RENFIELD

Kill him and take back what strength he denied me.

WHITE WOMAN

NO! I will not allow you to be a monster!

RENFIELD

I will have the strength to be sane!

She stops, and the wind stops.

RENFIELD

The strength to know and remember!
To know your name!

She recoils, and turns her back, while he smiles.

EXT. BALCONY - NIGHT

Dracula stands once again on the ledge of his castle, standing straight with head raised. Renfield comes to him.

RENFIELD
Hello Master. Armel is gone.

DRACULA
I can tell. It's a lot quieter.

Renfield laughs, and Dracula stays silent.

DRACULA
His death has caused somewhat of a stir.

RENFIELD
How do you know?

DRACULA
His coven...up north, they were supposed to meet him up there. They're very angry. His ideas were their ideas.

RENFIELD
You'd think they'd be grateful.

DRACULA
Mournful. Vengeful. Hm.

RENFIELD
I'm not worried.

DRACULA
They hate me.

Dracula looks back at Renfield.

DRACULA
There used to be rules, in the beginning.

RENFIELD
Rules?

DRACULA
Rules Vampires lived by. Rules that protected them. Protected mortals. I slowly stopped enforcing these rules, I thought they would bear them in mind.

RENFIELD
Did they?

DRACULA

No... I thought all of you could have done better without me. It's becoming increasingly apparent that this was an impossible ideal. As most things are...I see I'm going to have to once again take a stand...

Dracula looks down to Renfield, stepping down and closer to him. Dracula tilts his head, and suddenly grabs Renfield by the neck.

DRACULA

You think the daylight keeps you safe? You think I can't hear you?

RENFIELD

Master!

DRACULA

You think I don't know what you want? You think I can't hear your anger? Your hate!?

Dracula with his other hand grabs at Renfield's cross necklace, and rips it off.

DRACULA

You think I don't know what you've wanted to do!?

Dracula drops him and Renfield crawls away and soon begins to run. Renfield enters another room to see Dracula standing in the center.

DRACULA

I had dreamt what you would become, Renfield. I hoped that you would have remained pure in your simplicity.

Renfield backs away, runs again, only for Dracula to appear before him.

DRACULA

Natalie was right. If nothing else, you deserved to be happy. You would've been happy, in your ignorance.

RENFIELD

No, Master! Don't kill me!

DRACULA

Kill you?

RENFIELD

Don't! Please!

DRACULA

Do you know how many people have screamed that to me? How many called for such mercy?

RENFIELD

It's me, Master!

DRACULA

And who are you?

RENFIELD

Your slave, Master! Your forever loyal slave!

Renfield falls to his knees, bowing to his Master.

RENFIELD

Don't kill me! I don't want to turn into nothing! I'm sorry...I'm sorry! Stop. Please, stop looking at me like that...

DRACULA

I shouldn't have allowed any of this...once again my fault, hm, how ironic.

RENFIELD

Stop...looking at me...like that.

Dracula bends closer to him, titling his head.

DRACULA

You want to be their king, Renfield? Fine!

Then Renfield looks up, and Dracula is gone. There is no one there, nothing but air. Renfield looks around for a moment, hearing only his breathing. Then from underneath him a puddle of blood emerges, and grows around him, as if he were the source. He looks down at it, able to see his reflection. He sees he has fangs. He reaches up and pokes them with his thumb. He looks up again and sees the room is filled with pikes, and dead people impaled on these pikes.

And then from this puddle of blood and hand reaches through. Renfield screams as it pulls at him, and a face emerges. A face covered in blood, a face of a Vampire.

VAMPIRE
I HATE YOU!!!

Then more hands come from the growing puddle, all grabbing, all screaming. Every one a Vampire, every one with a voice, every one with accusing eyes. They pull at him as they scream nonsense.

GROUP OF VAMPIRES
"Bastard! It wasn't their fault!"
"WHAT AM I!?" "Dear God, please forgive me." "But this isn't right!" "I'm so hungry." "THEY KILLED HIM!" "I thought I saw something." "MASTER!" "FOR THE LOVE OF GOD KILL ME!" "What's a Werewolf?" "I HATE ME!" "Why did you do that?" "WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME!?" "Help me..."

Voices, so many voices, all screaming at him. He covers his ears as they grab him, and pull him. They pin him to the ground and still try and pull him. He screams as he tries to kick them off. One Vampire pops up from the blood and pushes down on his chest.

VAMPIRE
JUST LEAVE US ALONE!

They push on him, and push on him, hands pull at his face, and finally his head is pulled under into the blood.

Then Dracula appears in the very room, he watches Renfield who screams at nothing. The puddle of blood is not there, the Vampires are not there, there is no screaming. Dracula only watches.

Renfield kicks and begins crawling away, his hands over his ears.

RENFIELD
QUIET!!!

Dracula watches in the silence as Renfield rises to his feet and runs into the wall, banging his head on the wall, covering his ears, until he falls over on his side.

RENFIELD
STOP IT!!! JUST STOP!!! Stop...

He huddles up into a ball and begins shaking. Dracula slowly walks up to him, slightly kicking him in the chest. Renfield shivers.

RENFIELD
Quiet...Just, be quiet...

DRACULA
Renfield...

RENFIELD
Quiet...

Dracula grabs him and starts dragging him as he begins to kick and scream.

INT. DUNGEON - CONTINUOUS

RENFIELD
Master...Master is that you? Make them stop, Master...

The dungeon has a bit of a green tint. It can be seen large steal gates and doors, that lead to the forests.

Dracula walks turning a corner where there are chains and skeletons on the walls. He finds a nice one, one that is large and cleaner than the others. And as gently as he can he puts Renfield inside.

RENFIELD
What are you doing? Master?
Master!?

Dracula comes in slowly.

INT. RENFIELD'S CELL - CONTINUOUS

RENFIELD
LET ME OUT!!! PLEASE!!!

Renfield bangs on the locked door, finding it useless he leans on it, still slightly hitting it.

RENFIELD
LET ME OUT!!!

Renfield pushes away at the door as he steps into the center of his cell. He looks around at the walls, circling around, panting as madmen do. To the corner is a skeleton lying down, as if still waiting for the end. Renfield grabs at his head.

RENFIELD

No, no, no!

He runs at the walls, grasping at them, as if trying to find a way out, find a way to climb out, crawl out, anything, anything. He only finds himself back into the center of the room, where he puts his hands over his eyes, and tries to slow down his breathing, trying to calm down.

And then he is silent for a moment, standing in the center of his cell, with his hands over his eyes.

Then there comes a laugh. It is only a small laugh at first. But it grows, and he can't stop it. He erupts in loud laughter grabbing his ribs, and shutting his eyes tight. Laugh and laugh and laugh.

It's all so funny now. The entire situation. It's the funniest thing he's ever heard of. The laughing only grows and he throws his head up, and proceeds to ram himself into the walls.

All this while Dracula watches.

Dracula pushes his hand over Renfield's eyes, and pulls out from his coat a dead rat, bleeding.

Dracula puts it to Renfield's lips, and Renfield opens his mouth slightly. Dracula nearly pushes it into Renfield's mouth, making Renfield cough.

DRACULA

Drink it's blood, Renfield, take
it's life.

Dracula holds up the dead rat so the blood pours, and Renfield holds out his tongue to catch the falling blood. Dracula drops the rat and pushes Renfield on his back, still covering his eyes.

RENFIELD

Master...

And Renfield goes to sleep, Dracula lifts his hand away and glides away on the darkness.

Soon, the White Woman falls from the sky, floating gently down onto Renfield. She wraps her arms around him, and her dress covers him like a blanket. She lays her head on his shoulder, and her arms around his neck.

She raises her head to look at him, and she kisses him.

INT. CASTLE HALLS - NIGHT - FLASH BACK

Super: 200 Years Ago

RENFIELD

Come on, it's this way, this way.

Renfield nearly drags along the WHITE WOMAN from before. He's smiling so happily, and she's holding back laughter. They're running through what seems to be the underground tunnels, they're small and confining, but they still run. Renfield suddenly stops where a small dome shaped room appears, and leads off with many tunnels and is lit by torches. He places the WOMAN back a little, and smiles. Then he goes to the center of the room and points up.

RENFIELD

Do you hear it?

He motions to keep silent for a moment. And music can be heard from a distance.

RENFIELD

It's the ball upstairs! Come, let us dance like the royalty above us! Let us too celebrate Prince Vlad's victory!

WHITE WOMAN

Oh, Rennie, you don't know how to dance.

RENFIELD

Now that is just plain mean. But I've been watching them, see? It's all just this one movement.

Renfield raises his hand as if he had an invisible dancing partner, and does some dancing steps, stepping to the right and in a circle. The WHITE WOMAN begins laughing, and Renfield stops smiling at her. He holds out his hand for her. Renfield pulls her closer, kissing up her hand, then switching to nibbling on her arm, then biting it. She laughs.

WHITE WOMAN (PLAYFULLY)

Stop it! Ow!

Renfield smiles, grabbing his love in the dancing position, and in the faint music they begin to dance. She smiles at him, before resting her head in his chest, and he wraps his arms around her, still motioning dancing steps.

RENFIELD

You know, if I could, I would take you away from here. And I wouldn't let you do any work ever again. I'd treat you like a Queen.

WHITE WOMAN

Rennie...what's wrong?

RENFIELD

Nothing. Nothing at all.

WHITE WOMAN

You're lying.

RENFIELD

Why would I want to burden such a beautiful mind with what I worry about?

He looks down at her for a moment, kissing her on her forehead. And wraps his arms around her tighter.

RENFIELD

Never leave me, Ellena...

INT. RENFIELD'S CELL - NEXT NIGHT

Super: Present

Renfield now sits up, looking up at the windowsill. He looks down to his hands, and there he holds a little spider, and a nail.

RENFIELD

I still...I still have power over you don't I? Yes...the God of insects.

And Renfield pushes the little spider onto the nail, impaling it. Renfield walks up to the windowsill and puts the little spider up with other insects also impaled on nails. Renfield sits down and watches them in the moonlight.

RENFIELD

I was locked in a room with a madman, and I watched as he screamed and laughed. I never even thought that man was me...

Renfield slowly rises, sitting up and looking down at himself. He sees the bruises on his arms and the cuts are now healing. He feels his chest and feels a lack of breath.

He sighs and looks around, and sees a skeleton. He slowly crawls to it, and examines it. Carefully touching it, and...and picking up the skull.

RENFIELD

Who were you?

He carefully holds the skull and takes one finger to trail over the eye holes.

RENFIELD

How did you get here?

The door slams open and Renfield looks to the doorway, where Dracula meets his stare. And there is a moment of silence, as Dracula walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. DUNGEON - CONTINUOUS

Renfield walks a little slump and tired towards his Master, as Dracula puts out his hand for him to stop.

Renfield looks up a little more aware. And there it is. A massive like cathedral opening where a window should be. In fact it was once there, for broken shards of glass remain at the edges. A full moon can be seen casting light into the dark, and Dracula stands within the moonlight looking up. His cloak falls to the ground and joins the shadows, as if he were made from the darkness. Darkness seeking out the light. Renfield's breath can be seen but not Dracula's. And soon there is chattering of bats.

DRACULA

Hold out your arm, Renfield.

RENFIELD

Master?

Renfield does, and soon a bats begin to fly from an unseen ceiling. Though they are quiet and calm flying. One bat swoops down and lands on Renfield's arm. He smiles as the small blind creature as it crawls up his arm to his finger and tries to bite it. The bat turns from the fingers to the cuts on Renfield's arm, but they are just dried blood. The bat soon decides to just hang up side down from his arm.

RENFIELD

Did you do that, Master?

DRACULA

Yes.

Dracula slightly turns his head towards Renfield as the bat hangs from his arm stretching out its wings. Renfield laughs a little as it yawns. The little bat flies away, and he watches it go through the window.

DRACULA

You're hurt.

Renfield says nothing.

DRACULA

Now do not worry, Renfield. There are few things my blood has been able to give you, but you have immortality. Your wounds shall heal quickly.

RENFIELD

My mind is broken. Minds do not heal, do they Master?

DRACULA

You are incredibly sane for a man who is insane, Renfield.

And that's around the time Renfield falls to his knees not moving, still staring to the floor, not looking at the eyes of his Master. Dracula walks over to Renfield who still refuses to look up at him.

RENFIELD

Nothing else mattered in this world...but my Lord and Master.

DRACULA

Tell me, Renfield, what then did you believe in, all this time having no God?

RENFIELD

Words, words, words! Heaven and Hell, they were all just words, they had no meaning!

DRACULA

Then how could you go on, Renfield, not believing in anything?

RENFIELD

I knew my God's name and his name was Dracula! How Master...do you go on, knowing your God has forsaken you?

DRACULA

We go on, Renfield...Go on, and escape the hell that awaits us in death. But so many die...Lucifer calls his Angels home...

RENFIELD

I am NOT HIS ANGEL!...I gave it all to you.

DRACULA

Be grateful I even keep you alive. Can't you see the risk in it?

RENFIELD

Then kill me.

Renfield looks up to his Master, and the ceiling seems to be moving. A blanket blowing in the wind perhaps...no, no. Bats. Bats stirring as they hang from the ceiling.

DRACULA

No.

RENFIELD

But why!? I can't go on knowing what I've done all these years! The dead, Master! Their souls! They're haunting me!

DRACULA

Then now you know what it is to be a true Vampire.

RENFIELD

No, no, please...please don't make me do this anymore. God shall strike me down!

The bats screech, and roar as one.

DRACULA

You are a Vampire, even as your heart beats, and you stand in the daylight. God has no power over you.

Renfield looks to the floor, grasping the leg of his Master, and Dracula stands by him, and brings his face up by his chin.

The bats burst from the ceiling flying in all sorts of directions. Chaos, screaming as one, flapping and thundering as one.

As they all begin to encircle the Master and his slave. Renfield breaths deeper and deeper in fear as they form a darkness around him.

RENFIELD

No! No more lives Master! No more blood! Their blood, it's all over me! They're drowning me in it!

And the bats closely encircle Dracula until it seems he becomes one with them as he is one with darkness. The thundering darkness, the chaos that surrounds him.

DRACULA

Do you fear me, Renfield?

Renfield struggles as he stares in horror at the bats.

DRACULA

Do you fear me?

RENFIELD

Yes! My Master! I fear you!

And the bats cut away from Dracula as he bends down closer to him.

DRACULA

Don't. Do not be afraid.

Renfield breathes heavily as the bats begin to leave, flying out the window. And the screaming and thundering begins to die away. Still they circle slightly, still they linger with their Lord and Master as he does.

DRACULA

I shall return your loyalty with care as I have always done. But now you must understand, you must not doubt, you must not resist. Forget about the God you never knew again. All there is, is the Master, Renfield.

DRACULA

Why?

RENFIELD

Why what, Master?

DRACULA

Why did you even have to try? Weren't you content with the way things were?

RENFIELD

I...I didn't know then Master.

DRACULA

Now you do, and look where you are.
And we both are now cursed with the
memory of these events. All
because...you were selfish! All
because you tried!

Dracula begins pacing.

DRACULA

You don't even have the strength to
handle Vampire Blood! What made
you believe you had the strength to
handle the Vampires themselves!

RENFIELD

I was...to take my strength back.

DRACULA

Back?

RENFIELD

From you?

Dracula bends down to him.

DRACULA

I didn't take anything from you,
Renfield. Whatever you lost, you
lost because you were weak. Too
weak to keep it, too weak to handle
it. Too weak to survive on your
own, and so we find ourselves here.

Renfield is shaking.

RENFIELD

Let me go.

DRACULA

What?

RENFIELD

I know things now...I understand
things now...I can never be that
slave you wanted. So just let me
go. You would lose little, and
I...I...

DRACULA

What would you do?

RENFIELD

I...don't know. Please...let me go.

DRACULA

And what? Find some hunters and lead them here?

RENFIELD

NO! No...I just...just let me go!

DRACULA

Because you have to get away from me?

RENFIELD

I have to get away...from the pain you cause me when you look at me.

DRACULA

You'd go to those mortals?

RENFIELD

Yes....

DRACULA

They'd kill you.

RENFIELD

I'd lie...

DRACULA

You can't lie from God, Renfield.

RENFIELD

I'll pray to him. He'll forgive me. Why would he damn a madman's soul? Please...please.

DRACULA

Maybe I should.

RENFIELD

You wouldn't.

DRACULA

Why not?

RENFIELD

You can't.

DRACULA

Why not?

He falls over.

RENFIELD

Because I am not weak! You are!
You couldn't kill me! You can't
kill me!

Dracula kicks him to the ground and puts his foot on his throat.

RENFIELD

You won't kill me...

DRACULA

You'd like that wouldn't you? To
feel oblivion's embrace? No,
Renfield. I will take that from
you, I will deny that to you.

He lifts his foot.

DRACULA

You are mine. You serve me. You
are a slave. And you shall spend
eternity being that slave. Eternity
with the memory of this very moment
when you finally realized and
accepted that you are nothing, you
are a weak little shard of a man's
shadow who couldn't even remember
his own name.

Renfield looks away.

RENFIELD

No! You're doing it again!
Looking at me with red eyes!
Please, stop! Please! You've taken
my soul!

And the bats scream.

Dracula takes his finger and begins to cut it with his clawed hand.

DRACULA

But I left you alive.

He looks up to his Master and with the moon directly behind him, Master appears to have a halo. Dracula then nearly thrusts his bleeding finger into Renfield's mouth, catching him off guard. But, the blood! His own Master's blood of which he has never remembered tasting. He sucked for the blood, the life giving blood.

Master pulls his finger away, wiping the drool over Renfield's shirt.

Dracula like a shadow walks behind Renfield, who seemingly doesn't notice. The Master bends down to the servant, nearly whispering in his ear.

DRACULA

Look, Renfield. Do you see it?
Look.

RENFIELD

...Rats.

But there are no Rats, just an empty and old forgotten dungeon. The Vampire has taken hold of his mind once again, and twists it until Renfield actually sees something not there.

DRACULA

Yes, rats. Rats, rats,
rats...Hundreds.

RENFIELD

Hundreds....

DRACULA

Thousands.

RENFIELD

Thousands...

DRACULA

Millions.

RENFIELD

Millions....

DRACULA

And every one a life. See them,
Renfield? See?

And Renfield looks on towards these millions of rats in a bit of a daze.

RENFIELD

They're...little lives...just
little lives...

DRACULA

Yes, little lives.

RENFIELD

They have no souls to haunt me.

DRACULA

No, they don't. Salvation in
immortality is what I shall give
you, Renfield. Life, life is what
I shall give you. Now scream it.

Renfield shakes his head.

DRACULA

Scream it! Scream the Vampire law
to which we all run our lives by!

RENFIELD

THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE! I shall
worship my Lord and Master!

DRACULA

Good...

Dracula rises, and Renfield blinks out of it, shaking his head, and looking up at his Master, who begins to walk away. Then Master is gone, and Renfield falls over into his knees and then onto his side. Where he just lies there, with a blank face.

EXT. BALCONY - LATER NIGHT

Renfield slowly walks out to the balcony, going to the floor and picking up his fallen cross necklace. He puts it on as the White Woman comes, and he doesn't even look at her.

RENFIELD

I can't find Master. It's been two
nights...and he hasn't come back.

WHITE WOMAN

Why did you have to be like him?
Why did you want to be like him?

RENFIELD

I can't find him, but I still feel
his eyes on me, watching me. No
matter where I go, I feel his eyes.
I want to run away, but I know...I
can't.

Renfield says nothing as he begins to walk away, and she follows him.

INT. HALLWAYS - CONTINUOUS

RENFIELD

I hate those eyes...

WHITE WOMAN

I told you he was a monster!

They walk on until they go into the Library.

INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS

Renfield curls up in a ball as he lies in the corner. He contains his blank face, as if there were no thoughts in his head.

RENFIELD

He did something to me.

WHITE WOMAN

You just had to kill him...you could have done it...put him in the sun...You can still have your sanity without him!

He looks up at her as the winds twist around them.

RENFIELD

(whisper)

He can hear everything. He knows everything. It was never mine. I wouldn't have been able to have it.

WHITE WOMAN

You can still...still do it.

RENFIELD

Lives...are not to be taken. I see that now.

WHITE WOMAN

He is no life!

He hides in his knees.

RENFIELD

(whisper)

I loved you.

WHITE WOMAN

What?

RENFIELD

(whisper)

And now...now you're dead, and I can't remember anything...

WHITE WOMAN

Kill him. Please kill him, for me.
Please...

RENFIELD

I can't... Don't leave me, I'm
sorry, I can't.

He sits there, and she sits there. That's all.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

Renfield sits by Natalie's grave, and that is all. He does not move, he does not blink, he does not think, he only sits there. Then he looks to the trees and sees the wolves run away.

He slowly gets up and stumbles as he slowly follows them, looking back at the castle.

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

The wolves whine as they run and he follows, pushing his way through the trees. Then he suddenly stops and he can hear crying.

He looks around and slowly keeps walking, looking. Through the trees until the crying grows louder. He finally reaches a clearing where a woman sits on her knees and cries with blood on her hands. She covers her eyes with dead bodies of rats and sparrows at her knees.

Renfield's mouth drops open.

He looks around and then finally, before stepping out into the clearing.

RENFIELD

Hello?

She just cries.

RENFIELD

Did you...did the Master come to
you?

She just cries.

RENFIELD

Did Dracula feed you?

He kneels down next to her.

RENFIELD

It's okay...animals don't have
souls...

He tilts his head and raises his hand, reaching for her. Then someone grabs his arm, and a bag is suddenly put over his face and people grab at him. He screams and kicks as they begin to drag him away.

The woman jumps up into a man's arms.

WOMAN

It almost touched me...!

People carry Renfield then on away from the castle to the village, with only wolves watching.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Renfield has his hands bound as he is pushed to his knees. The bag is taken away and he sees he is in a church with seven people around him, one being a man with an ax. He slightly opens his mouth and someone from behind shoves a finger into his mouth and pulls back his lip to expose his teeth. Then he is pushed down to his knees in front of a man with an ax.

VAMPIRE HUNTER

No fangs, and calls Dracula Master.
You're one of those aren't you?
Those slaves caught in the Limbo of
mortality and immortality?

MAN

Slaves?

VAMPIRE HUNTER

A lower class of Vampire basically.

Renfield looks around at all the people around him. The woman from before is with a priest and the man that held her. They're washing the blood from her hands. She stares at Renfield as the priest makes the cross sign.

VAMPIRE HUNTER

Do you know who I am? I am a
Vampire Hunter, and my friends are
all dead because of that thing and
his kind.

Renfield only stares.

VAMPIRE HUNTER

Do you know what that monster has
done to these people?

Renfield looks around to see these people, the people of
Transylvania with their scared eyes.

VAMPIRE HUNTER

Listen, your Master is bad, very
bad, tell me where he is, and we
can stop him!

Renfield stares at him, and the man punches him in the face.

VILLAGER #1

TELL US!

Renfield begins to laugh as the man kicks him in the stomach.
Renfield goes to the ground and the group watches as he rolls
on the floor, before stopping and looking up at the cross at
the front of the church.

RENFIELD

This was a mistake bringing me
here. Let me go.

Renfield gets up on his knees as people around him grab him.

RENFIELD

LET ME GO!

They push him to the ground.

RENFIELD

LET ME GO!

Then Dracula bursts through the Church window. The people
scream as they run in their panic. The Hunter holds up his
ax as Dracula lands on the floor. The Hunter swings at
Dracula who only grabs and tosses the ax away. Renfield
crawls away as Dracula grabs him and flies out of the church
and into the courtyard.

EXT. COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Dracula drops Renfield to the ground and stands on his feet,
crossing his arms and watching as people run out of the
church.

DRACULA

I see Armel did not finish the job.
Persistent breed, these hunters.

Renfield pants as he slowly rises to his feet.

RENFIELD
Master! Where have you been?

DRACULA
Everywhere.

RENFIELD
But, Master...

DRACULA
They believe they can outlast me, these Transylvanians, that the weight of my sins shall one day crush me. That's why they stay here, saying it is their home, it was their home before it was mine. Over the generations I suppose the knowledge that I was once their king has been lost.

RENFIELD
King?

DRACULA
What a foolish belief. But then again they were always like that.

VAMPIRE HUNTER
THERE HE IS!

DRACULA
They lock their doors, and sleep in their basements because of me. The woman tie their hair so I do not lust for them. They once offered Virgins to me. And now such fear is replaced with hope because of these Hunters, even as their numbers dwindled to this single man.

RENFIELD
Master! Stop it!

The Hunter now leads seven men all wielding weapons towards Dracula, who just stands there. Fire is thrown next to Dracula, and Renfield runs behind Dracula.

DRACULA
Even mortals have begun to question me.

RENFIELD
Master! Let's just leave!

The humans get close, and Dracula's wings spread wide, stopping them in their tracks. Dracula grabs Renfield, and throws Renfield in front of him.

DRACULA
Have you forgotten who I am!? Have you forgotten *what* I am!? Go on, Renfield...why don't you tell them?

Renfield crawls on the ground as he looks up at Dracula and then to the crowd.

RENFIELD
He's a monster...who killed my cat.

Dracula gives a smile and looks at the crowd before him. The Hunter is the first to strike as he swings the ax towards Dracula who flaps his wings and jumps away. The other men fire arrows at Dracula who pierce his wings as he lands.

RENFIELD
No! Stop!

Renfield grabs at the Hunter, and that's when Dracula grabs him when he isn't looking. He grabs the hunter and bites his neck, and everyone stops.

Dracula is sloppy as he smiles drinking the Hunter's blood. Everyone watches, frozen as a puddle of blood forms. Dracula drops the body, laughing and wiping his mouth. Dracula then slowly lowers next to the dying man, cutting his wrist with his own nail, and feeding the man his blood.

Someone vomits.

RENFIELD
STOP IT! What are you doing!?

Renfield grabs at Dracula, as he rises to his feet.

DRACULA
I have a gift for you.

Dracula dumps the hunter before Renfield, he shakes on the floor, choking as he breathes.

DRACULA
He'll be like you soon. I could not smell the weakness in you back then. But we all have grown.

Renfield stares at him.

DRACULA

You can keep him, if you want. But
if you don't...

Dracula turns back to the small little crowd.

DRACULA

Do you see now? You cannot destroy
me, I who commanded thousands! I
who have survived thousands! How
could even believe this single man
could save you?

Renfield bends down to the man and puts his hands around his
throat.

DRACULA

I thought you weren't going to kill
anyone.

RENFIELD

But Master...you've already killed
him. But you...you'd just...you'd
just let this happen wouldn't you?
Even...even after watching me?

Renfield presses on the man's throat.

RENFIELD

I hate you my, Master. Look what I
did for you? Look what I'm doing
for you!

Dracula stands behind Renfield, as he chokes the man. The
man struggles, kicking, but he seems nearly immobile.
Dracula bends down closer to Renfield.

DRACULA

This is because of you, Renfield.

He chokes the man to death.

DRACULA

And now you'll be alone for all
that eternity.

RENFIELD

I'd rather be alone...I'm
stronger...even in madness I am
stronger.

DRACULA

Why is that?

RENFIELD

Because I can stand being alone...but you keep me because you don't want to be alone! Because I can achieve something you cannot.

Renfield pulls out his cross and kisses it.

RENFIELD

Forgiveness.

DRACULA

Really?

Renfield nods to himself, reassuring himself as he stares at the now truly dead man.

Dracula looks up at the people, seemingly staring at them.

DRACULA

Good sir, do you forgive my slave?
My slave who has buried your people
all this time?

A man in the crowd can't speak.

DRACULA

DO YOU!?

VILLAGER

NO!

Dracula looks back at Renfield.

RENFIELD

God will forgive me.

DRACULA

If that is what you believe.
Anyway...let's move on with this
genocide.

Dracula starts walking towards the people, pointing at Renfield. The people walk away.

RENFIELD

No, Master! Don't hurt them!

DRACULA

I need to make a point.

RENFIELD

No! Spare them, Master! Just this one night...Please.

The people are running and Renfield runs in front of Dracula.

RENFIELD

I'll be whatever the you want me to, do whatever you want, just let them be!

Dracula stops.

RENFIELD

Let's just go. Let's just go home.

DRACULA

Home?

RENFIELD

Yes...let's just go. I won't question you, I'll just...I'll do what you tell me, I swear. No more doubts, Master. Just let them sleep tonight...

Dracula considers.

DRACULA

All right, Renfield, let's go home.

Dracula turns around and begins walking towards the castle. Renfield looks back at the people behind him, and then quickly runs after the Master.

The world fades away.

INT. FOUNTAIN ROOM - DAY

Renfield opens his eyes to the sound of a violin. He rises to his feet and steadily makes his way into a hallway. And there he sees Armel, playing in the sunlight. Renfield doesn't really seemed surprised.

RENFIELD

Armel? What are you doing here?

ARMEL

Apparently I'm playing violin.

RENFIELD

Oh...

ARMEL
My mother played violin, and my
wife played cello.

RENFIELD
Wife?

ARMEL
Mmhmm.

RENFIELD
Armel...you're supposed to be dead.
Why aren't you dead?

ARMEL
Violin is always hard. It all
depends on your fingers, you know.

RENFIELD
Can you go back to being dead?

ARMEL
I don't know...I think...I think
I'm stuck, Rennie.

RENFIELD
Don't...don't call me that.

ARMEL
Yes, that's it. I'm glad I found
you, Renfield, I'm just stuck
that's all.

Armel starts playing again as he walks through the sunlight
hallways.

ARMEL
Mother taught me, and she wouldn't
let me stop. Father...Father would
hit my fingers. Do you play
anything?

RENFIELD
No.

ARMEL
You should, it's relaxing. I heard
what you said to your Master, you
know.

RENFIELD
You did?

ARMEL

Just don't let time get the better of you, Renfield.

RENFIELD

Time?

ARMEL

Decades drove me crazy. I hated it. It was all the same. The world changes so slowly, but eventually it does change. Time is the ultimate weapon. You just have to outlast sometimes, and you win.

RENFIELD

Win?

ARMEL

Sometimes I suppose. Some wars do not need to be fought with armies, but in the silence of time's passing.

RENFIELD

Armel, what are you talking about?

ARMEL

I'm not sure. Just babbling on, I suppose.

RENFIELD

You're supposed to be dead.

ARMEL

Forget about that.

RENFIELD

I don't want to.

ARMEL

Well...might I suggest writing it down?

Renfield can hear meowing. He itches his ear but he can still hear it as Armel plays. Armel walks on, without Renfield, further down the hall to the Fountain Room, where Renfield can see the White Woman sitting at the fountain's edge. Renfield just stands there, not moving.

INT. BALCONY - NIGHT

Super: 213 Years Later

Renfield plays the piano. He plays the piano with the skill of lifetimes, and books lie next to him. There's a rat's tail hanging from his mouth as he plays. Dracula walks from the window over to Renfield and the piano, tapping his fingers over the piano's surface. He circles over Renfield, laying his hands over Renfield's soldiers.

And Renfield just plays.

Roll Credits.