

ALICE MEETS DRACULA IN THE OLD WEST¹

The Continuing Adventures of "ALICE IN TESOL-LAND"
A Musical Parody about the Perils of TEACHING ENGLISH!

WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY CYNDI TURTLEDOVE

Introduction

"*Alice Meets Dracula In The Old West*" is Alice's third dream. Alice had her first dream at the MEXTESOL Acapulco Convention, 1995 ("*Alice In TESOL-Land*"), and her second dream at the MEXTESOL Veracruz Convention, 1997 ("*A Tempest In A Tea-Pot*"), which was also a parody on Shakespeare's "*The Tempest*".

In "*Alice Meets Dracula In The Old West*", Alice has been working at Transylvania Tec. The General Director of the University is Dr. Acula. Alice has been doing research on ghost towns in the Old West for her Culture Class, and she falls asleep and dreams about it. She finds herself in Tombstone, Arizona, where she meets Dracula and the Vamps, his Vampires disguised as cantina dancers, who work at his Hotel Transylvania. The Vamps dance with Floosie Suzie as she does a Strip Tease, but when they are not being watched, they suck blood from the ESL Teachers at the Convention in Dracula's Hotel.

Sheriff Calamity Jane, her Posse of Phrasal Verbs, the Loan Arranger and Pronto, try to keep the peace in Tombstone. Señorita Mal-Informaya is the Hotel Receptionist, who constantly gives wrong and bad information. Malinche is a Linguist, Flamenco Dancer and illegal immigrant spy . . . a double agent who works for both the Sheriff and Dracula as Agent Double "O" Zero. Lord Only-Knows, a British Lord, comes to Tombstone to buy a mysterious tombstone for his friend, the Ghost of Christmas Past. General Custard is also staying at the Hotel and he befriends Alice, helping her and the Sheriff to vanquish Dracula and the Vamps, who finally come to a Dad End.

With lots of audience participation, "*Alice Meets Dracula in the Old West*" gallops merrily along, filled with songs, dances and very bad puns! Don't miss it at the Guadalajara Convention on Friday night after the Cocktail Party, where you can win actual vampire teeth if you use the present perfect tense correctly!

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The Cast

CHARACTER

Alice

Dracula

Sheriff Calamity Jane

Posse of Phrasal Verbs:

Phrasal Verb #1 GET ON WITH IT

Phrasal Verb #2 HURRY UP

Phrasal Verb #3 DON'T GIVE UP

Phrasal Verb #4 GET GOING

The Loan Arranger

Pronto

Señorita Mal-Informya

ESL Teacher #1

ESL Teacher #2

ESL Teacher #3

ESL Teacher #4

Lord Only Knows

Mr. Conservative

Floosie Susie

The Vampires:

Vamp #1 MISS BAD PRONUNCIATION

Vamp #2 MISS BAD GRAMMAR

Vamp #3 MISS BAD COMPREHENSION

Vamp #4 MISS BAD PRONUNCIATION

Vamp #5 MISS BAD SPELLING

Malinche

General Custard

Ghost of Christmas Past

Dead End

Ms TOEFL T. Est

Ms Cambridge X. Am

BILL of Sale

Piano

Guitar

Props / costumes

ACTOR

Cecilia Robles

Jair Felix

Cyndi Turtledove

Gloria González

Enrique Izquierdo

Pat Prevedi

Fabiola Galindo

Ms. Stery

Carmen Ochoa

Debbie Lang

Lupita Mercado

Enrique Izquierdo

Ruth Bann

Dora Diaz

John Adams

Peter Hubbard

Enedina García

Maria Cass

Yubel Rubio

Terry Couret

Teresa Guevara

Magda Vazquez

Heather Sandison

Vicente Rodriguez

Cecilia Granados

Jazmín Bejarano

Dora Diaz

Rugh Bann

Rafael Guzmán

Heather Sandison

Cyndi Turtledove

Leticia Granados

CITY

Los Mochis

Guasave

Mazatlán

Mazatlán

Mazatlán

Baltimore, MD

Mazatlán

Concordia

Mazatlán

Mazatlán

Mazatlán

Mazatlán

Aguascalientes

Culiacán

Querétaro

Guadalajara

Mazatlán

Los Mochis

Culiacán

Culiacán

Los Mochis

Los Mochis

Mazatlán

Culiacán

Los Mochis

Los Mochis

Culiacán

Aguascalientes

Mazatlán

Los Mochis

ALICE MEETS DRACULA IN THE OLD WEST²

by Cyndi Turtledove

SCENE 1. At the ENGLISH SCHOOL OFFICE at TRANSYLVANIA TEC.

ALICE and DR. ACULA (The General Director)

(ALICE is preparing her English Culture Class at her desk.

ALICE: Now that I'm at TRANSYLVANIA TEC I'm working harder than ever, but as Head of the English School, at least I'm designing COURSES! What I need is a NAP! *(yawns)* I hope

DR. ACULA, The General Director, doesn't stop by

(DR. ACULA enters)

Oh! . . . ah . . . hello! **DR. ACULA!** How are you?

DR. ACULA: Fine, **ALICE.** Just fine! How is your research coming on GHOST TOWNS in the OLD WEST?

ALICE: Great, actually! I hope my Culture Class will like it. You know in 1873 there was a place called TOMBSTONE in Arizona, but it's now a GHOST TOWN. If the students weren't so interested in looking for DRACULA'S CASTLE herein TRANSYLVANIA, maybe we could take a Field Trip to TOMBSTONE, Arizona!

DR. ACULA: Well, **ALICE,** you know there never was a REAL Dracula. He was just a LEGEND!

ALICE: I know that, but the students believe he really existed and that he had many VAMPIRES with him, SUCKING BLOOD from people all over the world!

DR. ACULA: Then you must get their minds OFF silly things like DRACULA and the VAMPIRES immediately! Get them to read about TOMBSTONE, Arizona in the 1870's.

ALICE: I've been trying to do that, but they're not very enthusiastic!

DR. ACULA: Well! Here's a thought! Tell them that DRACULA once had a CASTLE in TOMBSTONE . . .

ALICE: A CASTLE?

DR. ACULA: Er . . . ah . . . NO . . . maybe a HOTEL! YES! That's it! A HOTEL in Tombstone and that he had a lot of VAMPIRES with him disguised as CANTINA DANCERS! What do you think?

ALICE: Great idea, **DR. ACULA!** I'll try it!

DR. ACULA: *(He exits)* See you TOMORROW, **ALICE!** *(Sings)* "Tomorrow, Tomorrow, I love you tomorrow, you're only a day away!"

ALICE: *(getting sleepy)* TOMBSTONE . . . ARIZONA . . . A REAL GHOST TOWN! . . . GHOSTS! SPIRITS! LEGENDS! . . . DRACULA! VAMPIRES! . . . *(She snores and falls asleep)*

FREEZE - LIGHTS OUT

SCENE 2. On the DESERT, outside of TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA. The LOAN ARRANGER & PRONTO.

(We hear the LONE RANGER'S MUSIC, done offstage by the CAST, the same music used for the original radio show of the LOAN RANGER and TONTO) The LOAN ARRANGER wearing his MASK, gallops in on a SILVER HORSE BROOMSTICK. He gallops around in circles waiting for his Indian Assistant PRONTO to join him.)

AUDIENCE PLANT: WHO IS THAT MASKED MAN?

LOAN ARRANGER: THE LOAN ARRANGER. . . RIDES AGAIN! I AM THE LOAN

ARRANGER! I arrange LOANS. *(Talks to the AUDIENCE)* Do any of you need MONEY? *(Audience answers "Yes!")* Well, I can get 'cha a great LOAN, at low INTEREST! And do any of you have MONEY TO LEND? *(He improvises with audience)* Well, I can get 'cha a GREAT

RETURN on your LOAN at HIGH INTEREST! Are you INTERESTED? I have many INTERESTING propositions for you! PRONTO? PRONTO? Where IS that INDIGENOUS INDIAN anyway? Probably down in CHIAPAS by now! PRONTO? PRONTO? She's always LATE!

(PRONTO gallops on, wearing INDIAN head-dress with feathers, breathless)

PRONTO: Sorry I'm late, LOAN ARRANGER! I was trying to sneak into DRACULA'S office at the HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA to check his financial records!

LOAN ARR: You're ALWAYS LATE! You might as well be the WHITE RABBIT!

PRONTO: The WHITE RABBIT? I don't get it!

LOAN ARR: A joke from last year's show. The WHITE RABBIT is always late too! Never mind. What do you have to report?

PRONTO: Exciting news! The HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA is RE-opening today, and DRACULA is having a big party in the CANTINA tonight to welcome all the English Teachers who are staying at the Hotel!

LOAN ARR: And . . . and . . . what else?

PRONTO: I've also learned that DRACULA is expecting MALINCHE to arrive today!

LOAN ARR: GOOD! DRACULA thinks that MALINCHE is HIS SPY, but really she's working for the SHERIFF!

PRONTO: Can she be TRUSTED?

LOAN ARR: Of course! She studied SPYING at INTERPOL, the C. I. A. and the old K. G. B., and she's been working for CORTEZ for years! Have you told the SHERIFF your news?

PRONTO: SHERIFF CALAMITY JANE? No, not yet. I can't FIND her!

LOAN ARR: Oh well, she's probably just having another CALAMITY! SHERIFF Jane's always having problems! But you must FIND HER immediately! She needs this information! GET GOING!

PRONTO: Right away, LOAN ARRANGER! I'll GET GOING too! You know GET GOING is one of the SHERIFF'S POSSE OF PHRASAL VERBS! I'm sure she can help!

LOAN ARR: Meanwhile, back at the Ranch, I'll arrange some LOANS! *(They gallop off)*

LIGHTS OUT

SCENE 3. In another part of the DESERT, outside the town of TOMBSTONE.

PRONTO and GET GOING meet on horseback.

PRONTO: Hey! GET GOING! I've been looking for you! I have BIG NEWS for the SHERIFF!

GET GOING: Where have you been? You're always LATE!

PRONTO: Well, I'm HERE, now, with BIG NEWS!

GET GOING: O. K. O. K. Let's GET GOING! The SHERIFF is playing FLASH CARD POKER at the JAIL with her POSSE of PHRASAL VERBS!

PRONTO: What's a POSSE?

GET GOING: Aye, PRONTO! A POSSE is a bunch of DEPUTIES who are given special authority to help the SHERIFF catch the BAD GUYS! Don't you ever watch WESTERN MOVIES?

PRONTO: It's 1873! MOVIES haven't been invented yet!

GET GOING: Yeah? Well, I forgot! COME ON! *(They gallop off)*

SCENE 4. In the JAIL, just outside of the city of TOMBSTONE.

SHERIFF CALAMITY JANE, and POSSE of PHRASAL VERBS: P. V. 1 = GET ON WITH IT. P. V. 2 = HURRY UP. P. V. 3 = DON'T GIVE UP. P. V. 4 = GET GOING (who enters Later with PRONTO)

(The SHERIFF and the POSSE of PHRASAL VERBS are playing POKER. The POKER CARDS are FLASH CARDS for teaching English. The SHERIFF is always having calamities: she trips, falls, knocks things over all the time, and although she is NOBLE, DEDICATED and HONEST, she's extremely CLUMSY!)

SHERIFF: (to P. V. 1 - *Get On With It*) You IN?

PV1-G. O. W. I: Yeah, I'm IN!

SHERIFF: (to P. V. 2 - *Hurry Up*) You IN?

PV2 -H. U.: Yeah, I'm IN!

SHERIFF: (to P. V. 3 - *Don't Give Up*) And YOU?

PV3- D. G. U: Nope! I know I shouldn't, but I GIVE UP! I FOLD! (*pulls in cards and doubles over*)

SHERIFF: POT RIGHT? (*They check the POT in the middle of the table*)

PV1: Yeah, POT'S right! HIT ME! (*SHERIFF hits her*) Hey! Don't HIT me like that! Give me TWO CARDS!

PV2: HIT ME! (*SHERIFF HITS her*) HEY! THREE CARDS!

SHERIFF: DEALER takes only ONE CARD!

PV3: You guys gotta SHOW YOUR HANDS now! (*They all hold out their real hands, palms out*) NO! NO! Your CARDS! Show your CARDS!

PV1: Well, I've got TWO PAIR! "LIVE - LEAVE" and "SHIP - SHEEP"

PV2: Well, I've got THREE OF A KIND! "SWIMMING, DANCING and DRINKING"! Three of a kind BEATS two pair! (*She begins to BEAT up on PV #1*)

SHERIFF: Too bad, POSSE! I'VE GOT A FULL HOUSE! "3 BEDS . . . and 2 CHAIRS"! Hah! Hah!
A Full House BEATS Three of a Kind! (*She begins to BEAT up on PV #2*)

(PRONTO and GET GOING P. V. 4) gallop on, breathlessly)

GET GOING: SHERIFF CALAMITY! SHERIFF CALAMITY! PRONTO has big news!

(*SHERIFF jumps up, excitedly, knocking all the cards and drinks off the table*)

SHERIFF: BIG NEWS, HEY? That's great! What is it?

PRONTO: MALINCHE, who DRACULA thinks is HIS spy, but who is really OUR spy, is arriving today!

SHERIFF: (*Trips over a broomstick horse and falls*) Well! I hope she had a nice TRIP!

GET GOING: And the HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA is RE-OPENING today!

PV1: Do you think they still have that stupid SEÑORITA MAL-IN-FORM-YA working at the Reception Desk?

SHERIFF: I sure hope so! SEÑORITA MAL-IN-FORM-YA gives only BAD information. She confuses everyone! (*trips again*) That can help us! HURRY UP! Let's GET GOING to the Hotel!

PV 2: HURRY UP! THAT'S ME! (*She bows, then gets on her broomstick horse*)

PV 4: GET GOING! THAT'S ME! (*She bows, then gets on her broomstick horse*)

SHERIFF: DON'T GIVE UP!

PV 3: DON'T GIVE UP! THAT'S ME! (*She bows, then gets on her broomstick horse*)

SHERIFF: GET ON WITH IT! GET ON WITH IT!

PV 1: GET ON WITH IT! THAT'S ME! (*She bows, then gets on her broomstick horse*)

SHERIFF: I'm SURE that DRACULA and the VAMPS are REAL VAMPIRES! All I need is PROOF!
(*SHERIFF, PRONTO AND POSSE sing to tune of Beatles "All you Need is Love"*)

All we need is PROOF! La la la la la.

All we need is PROOF! La la la la la!

All we need is PROOF, PROOF! PROOF is all we need!

(*They all get on their broomstick horses, ready to ride*)

SHERIFF, PRONTO & POSSE: "ON OUR WAY TO TOMBSTONE" (*Sing to tune of "Cuanto Le Gusta"*)

Cuanto le gusta, le gusta, le gusta, . . . le gusta, le gusta, le gusta!

Cuanto le gusta, le gusta, le gusta . . . le gusta, le gusta, le gusta!

We gotta get going, where are we going and what are we gonna do?

We're on our way to TOMBSTONE the 5 of us and YOU!

Who will we see there? Who will be there? What'll be the big surprise?

There may be EVIL VAMPIRES! With dark and flashing eyes!

We're on our way! (*AUDIENCE repeats: We're on our way!*)
 So wish us LUCK! (*AUDIENCE repeats: So wish us LUCK!*)
 And if we stay . . . (*AUDIENCE repeats: And if we stay*)
 Our BLOOD they'll SUCK! (*AUDIENCE repeats: Our BLOOD they'll SUCK!*)
 HOW CAN WE GO? We know we might get KILLED!
 But we're going, and we're gonna have a REAL THRILL!

(*They gallop off on their broomstick horses*)

SCENE #5. AT THE RECEPTION OFFICE OF THE HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA

SEÑORITA MAL-IN-FORMYA, and 4 ESL TEACHERS.

SEÑORITA M: Howdy you all. I'm SEÑORITA MAL-IN-FORMYA! Welcome to the MEXTESOL CONVENTION at the HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA! Kin I help ya?

ESL TCHR #1: Oh, yes! Nice to meet you. How do we get to the Post Office?

SEÑORITA M: You go left by the bank.

ESL TCHR #2: Left by the bank? You mean by the LEFT BANK of the river?

SEÑORITA M: NO! Just go LEFT by the BANK!

ESL TCHR #3: But we don't want to BE LEFT by the bank!

SEÑORITA M: You won't BE left, you just GO left!

ESL TCHR #4: O. K. O. K. We understand!

SEÑORITA M: Then you go RIGHT by the Saloon!

ESL TCHR #1: TURN right, by the Saloon?

SEÑORITA M: Well, you don't actually TURN right, by the Saloon, you just GO RIGHT BY the saloon.

ESL TCHR #2: What? No comprendo!

SEÑORITA M: You GO . . . RIGHT BY THE SALOON!

ESL TCHR #3: You mean we DON'T TURN RIGHT by the Saloon?

SEÑORITA M: RIGHT! You go RIGHT BY the Saloon. PAST it, you know! And then you go under the bridge by the Hitchin' Post.

ESL TCHR #4: What's a Hitchin' Post?

SEÑORITA M: That's where the HORSES GIT HITCHED! HITCHED! You know, MARRIED! Horses git married too! Don't you know NOTHIN'?

ESL TCHR #1: Anything. Don't use double negatives!

SEÑORITA M: Well, I always use DOUBLE everything. . . DOUBLE Martini's, DOUBLES in Tennis, DOUBLE my income! DOUBLE trouble! DOUBLE U. . . that's a letter in the Alphabet, Get it? W!

ESL TCHR #2: Yes. Well, AFTER we pass the Hitchin' Post?

SEÑORITA M: Go north by northwest through the GRAVEYARD . . .

ESL TCHR #3: (*frightened*) Through the GRAVEYARD? Is that NECESSARY?

SEÑORITA M: Well, you want the shortest way to get to the BANK, don't you?

ESL TCHR #4: I thought we were going to the POST OFFICE!

SEÑORITA M: POST OFFICE? Oh, no! That's not possible! There AIN'T any POST OFFICE in Tombstone! You obviously need MORE INFORMATION about our fair city!

(*She sings Song Parody to the tune of "RED RIVER VALLEY"*)

Let me sing you a song about TOMBSTONE!

You can listen and repeat after me!

(Spoken) And ALL YOU TEACHERS OUT THERE, YOU KIN SING ALONG TOO! Our Teachers will show you the WORDS! (*ESL #1, 2, 3, 4 hold up words*)

Into TOMBSTONE you now are arriving!

TCHRS/AUD: Into TOMBSTONE we now are arriving!

The Convention will sure make you smile!

TCHRS/AUD: The Convention will sure make us smile!

You'll remember the Hotel TRANSYLVANIA!

TCHRS/AUD: We'll remember the Hotel TRANSYLVANIA!

Which will welcome you here for a while!

TCHRS/AUD: Which will welcome us here for a while!

Now in TOMBSTONE there ain't no Post Office!

But we do have a Bank and a Bar!

And a Saloon with a lot of Night Dancing,

So for FUN, you will not travel far.

And in TOMBSTONE we do have a SHERIFF!

CALAMITY JANE is her name.

And her POSSE and her keep the PEACE here,

(She demonstrates with a PIECE of PIE)

'Cuz the law-breakers they have to tame!

ESL TCHR #1: *(looking around at the UGLY surroundings, but trying to be polite)* Well. . . the Hotel TRANSYLVANIA looks. . . er. . . very nice!

ESL TCHR #2: Ummm. . . actually, it looks a little RUN DOWN!

ESL TCHR #3: RUN DOWN? Er. . . should we RUN DOWN the hall to find our rooms?

ESL TCHR #4: SHHHH. . . ! RUN DOWN means to CRASH INTO! Like "Did ya see that horse RUN DOWN that little boy?"

ESL TCHR #1: Well, stop RUNNING OFF AT THE MOUTH! WHO owns the HOTEL?

SEÑORITA M: DRACULA! *(Sings)*

DRACULA is the owner of the Hotel, Here he comes now, to welcome you here!

TEACHERS: DRACULA!!! EEEEEEEEEKKKKKKK! *(They scream loudly)*

SEÑORITA M: *(Sings)*

But don't worry, he's not REALLY a VAMPIRE! So you see, you have nothing to FEAR!

TEACHERS: *(Reluctantly)* Yes, we see we have NOTHING to FEAR! *(They and Audience applaud)*

(DRACULA enters with the VAMPS (VAMPIRES) behind and around him.)

(More applause from all. DRACULA bows graciously)

DRACULA: WELCOME! WELCOME! TEACHERS AT YOUR ANNUAL MEXTESOL

CONVENTION! *(applause)* I. . . AM. . . COUNT DRACULA! *(applause)* and THESE are

my VAMPIRES. . . er. . . ah, I mean my VAMPS! *(applause)* They er. . . ah. . . DANCE and

SING in the CANTINA! *(applause)* I see you have already met my RECEPTIONIST,

SEÑORITA MAL-INFORMYA! *(applause)* and . . . now. . .

(ALICE from TESOL-LAND rushes on stage, with books and papers)

ALICE: Oh, excuse me! I'm looking for the HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA! I'm ALICE from TESOL-

LAND! *(they all applaud for her too)* Well, you see I've just come from the REAL

TRANSYLVANIA where I was Head of the English School, designing courses and teaching

English at TRANSYLVANIA TEC. , and before that I was in England where I got an R.

S. A. ! But lately I've been doing research on OLD WESTERN GHOST TOWNS in the U.

S. A. for my Culture Class! *(big applause)* Might YOU be COUNT DRACULA!

DRACULA: I might be. . . Maybe I am. I could be. I may be. I would be. I should be. Which one is Correct?

ALICE: *(confused)* Er. . . a. . . might be? May be. . . ? Could be? Would be. . . ? Should be? . . . um. . .

Well, possibly ALL of the above? Or NONE of the above? Or . . .

DRACULA: CORRECT, ALICE! *(big applause from all)* You have come to the RIGHT PLACE!

Welcome! Welcome! To the HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA! *(BIG applause)*

(DRACULA, VAMPS and SEÑORITA MAL-INFORMYA sing . . . song parody to the tune of "HOTEL CALIFORNIA")

Welcome to the Hotel Transylvania! Such an UGLY place! In such AWFUL taste!

Plenty to do at the Hotel Transylvania! DRACULA is your host! You may see a ghost!

Cobwebs on the ceilings, spiders on the floor!

If you want a SCARY atmosphere, that's what you come here for!
 It's a MEXTESOL Convention! We are programmed to RECEIVE!
 You can check IN any time you want, but you can never LEAVE!
 Welcome to the Hotel Transylvania! Such an UGLY place! In such AWFUL taste!
 Plenty to do at the Hotel Transylvania! DRACULA is your host! You may see a ghost!
 Well . . . thank you very much! Yes, it is an UNusual hotel, to say the LEAST!

ALICE: DRACULA: To say the MOST! Always say the MOST, ALICE, unless you are told to be QUIET!

ALICE: QUITE!

DRACULA: I said QUIET, NOT QUITE!

ALICE: Oh, yes. I know. "QUITE" is a British ejaculation meaning "very true"!

DRACULA: EJACULATION? Well, now Alice, you begin to interest me! (*does a big bow*) HOW may I serve you?

ALICE: Oh, I see you are a REAL gentleman! (*This begins the attraction between them*)

DRACULA: Yes. I am a COUNT. I specialize in COUNTING NECKS. . . (*slaps his own face*) ah. . . er. . . I mean in COUNTING DROPS OF BLOOD. . . (*slaps his own face again*) ah. . . er. . . I mean in COUNTING MONEY. . . Yes, that's it! In COUNTING MONEY! In fact I am somewhat in need of money at this time. WOULD you. . . COULD you. . . MIGHT you. . . have some MONEY to LOAN ME? As you can see, the Hotel needs a lot of fixing up . . . and . . .

ALICE: (*embarrassed*) Well, really, COUNT DRACULA, I only just MET you! Are you always so BOLD?

DRACULA: Not always, Alice. Sometimes I am BOLD, sometimes I am in *ITALICS* and sometimes I am UNDERLINED!

ALICE: I beg your pardon?

DRACULA: Computer joke. BOLD. . . *ITALICS*. . . UNDERLINED? Oh, never mind. But back to the MONEY! Lovely ALICE (*takes her hands*) DO you. . . WOULD you. . . COULD you. . . MIGHT you. . . have any MONEY to LEND ME?

ALICE: (*Falling in love because of his CHARM, but still careful*) Well. . . ah. . . actually, I DO have a bit of extra money from my FOOL-BRIGHT SCHOLARSHIP!

DRACULA: Oh! How fascinating! I didn't know that FOOLS were BRIGHT!

ALICE: Yes, but, well, I really should GET TO KNOW YOU a little bit more before committing myself, don't you think?

DRACULA: CERTAINLY, ALICE! We can do it in ONE SONG!

(*DRACULA and ALICE sing SONG PARODY to the tune of "GETTING TO KNOW YOU" from the Broadway Musical, "The King and I"*)

"GETTING TO KNOW YOU"

DRACULA: (*Sings*) Getting to know you. . . getting to know all about you!

When I am with you, getting to know what to say!

Haven't you noticed? Suddenly I'm oh, so charming"

Because of all the beautiful and new

Things I'm learning about you, day by day!

ALICE: (*Sings*) Getting to know you. . . getting to know all about you!

When I am with you, getting to know what to say!

As you may notice, I am an ENGLISH TEACHER!

And I am very, very IMPRESSED,

With YOU and all of your guests, I must say!

DRACULA: GREAT! Then you'll LOAN me the money?

ALICE: Well, I'm not QUITE sure yet! How MUCH do you need?

DRACULA: Whatever you can SPARE, my deal ALICE. You see if YOU loan me the money, I won't have to go to the LOAN ARRANGER to borrow the money. *(He seductively kisses her hand, her cheek, etc.)*

ALICE: Ah... WHO is the LOAN ARRANGER?

DRACULA: He is a MASKED MAN who rides a HORSE named SILVER! That's how he got so rich. His HORSE is made of SILVER! But he has an Assistant whose name is PRONTO! PRONTO'S only virtue is that she is ALWAYS LATE, because she is guarding the HORSE, SILVER, er... I mean the SILVER HORSE! Yes! Adjectives come FIRST in English! *(He caresses her hair)*

ALICE: *(confused)* I see. *(He kisses her)*

DRACULA: But let's talk about this after the SHOW tonight in the CANTINA!

ALICE: Oh! Goody! A SHOW! Does it have ENGLISH LANGUAGE TEACHING VALUE?

DRACULA: CLARO! But of COURSE, dear ALICE, of COURSE!

ALICE: I design COURSES now, you know.

DRACULA: OF COURSE you design COURSES! Anyone could SEE that! *(He guides her offstage)* But now I have a meeting in the GRAVEYARD... er... ah... I mean in the GARDEN... with my VAMPIRES... er... ah... I mean with the VAMPS and MALINCHE, to plan tonight's SHOW!

ALICE: WHO is MALINCHE?

DRACULA: Well, actually she's a SPY... er... ah, I mean she's a BUYER and SELLER of CHEATING DEVICES... er... ah... I mean of TEACHING DEVICES... um you'll meet her tonight! Come on!

(They EXIT)

SCENE 6. THE SHERIFF, PHRASAL VERB #4 GET GOING, PRONTO and BILL

In the office of the JAIL, just outside the city limits of TOMBSTONE. SHERIFF CALAMITY JANE is CLEANING HER GUNS, which have FLAGS that come out of them with PUNCTUATION MARKS and GRAMMAR CORRECTIONS on them. GET GOING is helping her. PRONTO rushes on riding her broomstick HORSE, carrying a LARGE FAKE CALCULATOR.

PRONTO: We've got him! We've got DRACULA now! I got a look at his BOOKS, and he's in BIG TROUBLE!

SHERIFF: His BOOKS? I'm surprised he can READ!

GET GOING: She doesn't mean his READING books! She means his ACCOUNT BOOKS!

SHERIFF: *(Tripping over a horse broomstick)* We all KNOW he's a NO ACCOUNT and he can't COUNT! What's the big deal?

GET GOING: No, SHERIFF CALAMITY! *(Helping her up from the floor)* She's talking about this FINANCIAL RECORDS!

SHERIFF: *(Knocking over a couple of chairs as she gets up)* So WHY has he got RECORDS? No TAPES? No C. D. 's? Oh, right. Those haven't been invented yet!

PRONTO: Please, let me finish! When DRACULA bought the hotel, he didn't get a BILL!

SHERIFF: WHO is BILL? Dracula's brother?

GET GOING: NOT "WHO is BILL?" The question should be "WHOSE BILL?" POSSESSIVE!

SHERIFF: *(knocking all the GUNS off the table)* POSSESSIVE! Yes. That's true. DRACULA is very possessive about his brother BILL!

PRONTO: NO, CALAMITY! DRACULA never received a BILL OF SALE when he bought the hotel! *(She and GET GOING help pick up the GUNS from the floor)*

SHERIFF: SAIL? GREAT! So Dracula's brother BILL has a SAIL BOAT! Let's arrest them on the SAIL BOAT! I love to SAIL! Hm... But LAKE CHAPALA is pretty DRY this time of year. I wonder where they SAIL?

GET GOING: NOT SAIL! S-A-I-L! But SALE! S-A-L-E! You and our POSSE of PHRASAL VERBS won't have to shoot DRACULA and the VAMPIRES now to get rid of them! Don't you see? Without a BILL, he doesn't have a LEG to STAND ON!

SHERIFF: (*Tripping over a chair*) Well, GET GOING, I DO SEE, even if I'm not AT SEA on a SAIL BOAT. And what I SEE is that DRACULA definitely DOES have a LEG to STAND ON! In fact he has TWO LEGS! I've SEEN them!

(*BILL enters, hopping on ONE LEG, while trying to get off his broomstick horse. BILL is a ONE LEGGED COWBOY!*)

BILL: HELP! HELP! Where is the SHERIFF?

SHERIFF: Hey, now. Here's a guy who REALLY doesn't have a LEG to stand on! Hi ya! I'm the SHERIFF! What's UP?

BILL: (*thinking quickly, and looking UP*) UP? Er... ah... the SKY? No. Er... ah... the CEILING?... No. Er... ah the STOCK MARKET? The STARS? The MOON? GET GOING: Just a DICH0! What's the PROBLEM?

BILL: DRACULA and all the VAMPS have been SUCKING BLOOD from a lot of the ENGLISH TEACHERS here at the Convention... and...

SHERIFF: Yeah, yeah, yeah, SURE! And HOW do you KNOW that?

BILL: (*motions to the AUDIENCE*) Just LISTEN! You can hear them SCREAMING! (*Audience SCREAMS*)

SHERIFF: O. K. O. K. We believe you. But WHO are YOU?

BILL: I'M BILL! I'm the COWBOY who DRACULA bought the Hotel from a year ago!

PRONTO: AHA! So you're the BILL he never got the BILL from!

BILL: That's right! I'm the BILL he never got the BILL from! Come on, SHERIFF, we gotta STOP him! Get your POSSE of PHRASAL VERBS!

SHERIFF: Hey! POSSE! GET GOING! Oh, you're already here. Well, then, GET ON WITH IT! HURRY UP! DON'T GIVE UP! WHERE ARE YOU GUYS? (*The other 3 PHRASAL VERBS rush on*)

ALL P. V.'S: HERE WE ARE SHERIFF!

P. V. #1 GET ON WITH IT: We've been following DRACULA'S HURSE!

SHERIFF: You mean you've been following DRACULA'S HORSE!

P. V. #2 HURRY UP: NOT his HORSE! His HURSE!

P. V. #3 DON'T GIVE UP: His HURSE! You know! The HURSE is his FUNERAL WAGON! It carries DEAD BODIES!

P. V. #4: GET GOING: But are you SURE it's HIS HURSE? It could be Malinche's HURSE!

PRONTO: Yes, maybe it's HER HURSE! POSSESSIVE ADJECTIVE!

BILL: Yeah! Maybe the HURSE is HERS! POSSESSIVE PRONOUN!

SHERIFF: No, I think that probably the HURSE is HIS! But, well, it could be HIS or HERS? Or...

PRONTO: Well, it doesn't matter! HURRY UP, SHERIFF!

P. V. #2: That's ME! HURRY UP! (*She BOWS grandly, showing her name sign*)

BILL: (*impatiently*) Come on, SHERIFF! GET ON WITH IT!

P. V. #1: That's ME! GET ON WITH IT! (*She BOWS grandly, showing her name sign*)

BILL: DON'T GIVE UP, SHERIFF!

P. V. #3: That's ME! DON'T GIVE UP! (*She BOWS grandly, showing her name sign*)

SHERIFF: COME ON, THEN, EVERYONE! WE'RE OFF! (*They get on their broomsticks and SING*) (*SONG PARODY to tune of "WE'RE OFF TO SEE THE WIZARD" from "The Wizard of Oz"*)

SHERIFF, PRONTO, BILL AND ALL PHRASAL VERBS sing:

We're off to find the VAMPIRES, and NASTY DRACULA!

They say he is an EVIL VAMP, if ever a VAMP there was!

If ever an EVIL VAMP there was, DRACULA is one, because...

Because, because, because...

Because of the EVIL things he does! (*They gallop off on their broomstick horses*)

SCENE #7. DRACULA, the VAMPS and MALINCHE

In the GRAVEYARD near TOMBSTONE, Arizona. It is a dark, but moonlit night. The VAMPIRES are all lounging around, sexily, on or near TOMBSTONES, draping themselves over the TOMBSTONES in seductive fashion. DRACULA is trying to put his TEETH back in. MALINCHE sneaks on, carrying a mochila filled with CHEATING DEVICES. . . ACCORDIONS, OLD EXAMS, ELECTRONIC DICTIONARIES, TIES, SOCKS, SHOES, MIRRORS, and a CAMERA, all of which she has been selling on the BLACK MARKET. Sometimes in future scenes, she will use the CAMERA to take PHOTOS when no one is looking. Dracula's long VAMPIRE TEETH are now IN, so he is his EVIL self, QUITE DIFFERENT from the charming personality he has in the Hotel with his guests.

DRACULA: Ah. . . MALINCHE! POR FIN! My favorite SPY has arrived! How did you manage to get away from CORTEZ?

MALINCHE: Simple! CORTEZ has been leaving messages for me at the Hotel with SEÑORITA MAL-INFORM-YA, so, of course he'll NEVER find me! Since she always gives BAD INFORMATION, she told him I was in VERACRUZ!

DRACULA: That was LAST year's Convention! He'll never know! Have you brought the ACCORDIONS and the OLD EXAMS?

MALINCHE: OF COURSE! I've brought all the cheating devices I could find in TRANSYLVANIA. I've been selling them on the BLACK MARKET here in TOMBSTONE to all the ENGLISH students. All the STUDENTS want them, but I missed the start of the new semester, because I had to meet CORTEZ in Spain! I sent him back to TRANSYLVANIA to get more CHEATING DEVICES!

VAMPS: (*Oozing BLOOD from their LONG TEETH*) AH. . . . TRANSYLVANIA!

DRACULA: AH. . . TRANSYLVANIA! My heart BLEEDS to return to our old HAUNTS!
(*SONG PARODY to the tune of "OKLAHOMA" from the Broadway Musical "Oklahoma"*)

DRACULA: TRANSYLVANIA. . . every night my VAMPIRES, MALINCHE and I would sit together and chat, and watch a BAT making lazy circles in the SKY!

MALINCHE: TRANSYLVANIA. . . every night they'd bring your victims home. . . You'd SUCK their BLOOD and SMILE, and after a while, you'd be strong and never want to roam!

VAMPS & DRACULA: We know we belong to the DAMNED!

And the DAMNED we belong to are GRAND!

That's why we say. . . . YIP, cay-oh-I-eee-I OH!

OH! OH! OH! OH! OH how we miss TRANSYLVANIA, TRANSYLVANIA,
T-R A-N S-Y L-V A-N I-A

TRANSYLVANIA. . . OUR HOME!

VAMPS: TRANSYLVANIA. . . every night we'd SUCK the BLOOD which dripped!

But, . . . at the sight of first daylight, we would run home quickly to our CRYPT!

And now we are stuck in TOMBSTONE!

Where DRACULA can't even get a LOAN!

And so we say . . . YIP. . . I-OH-I-EEE-I-AY!

MALINCHE, MALINCHE, please, oh please MALINCHE, help us!

Help us all get back HOME!

H-O-M-E, back home, please MALINCHE? O. K. ? YAY!

DRACULA: Yes, MALINCHE, you must help us! You must go to the LOAN ARRANGER and arrange a LOAN!

VAMP #1:(*BAD PUNCTUATION-MISS RUN-ON SENTENCE*) Yes MALINCHE and if you help us get a loan then dracula can sell the hotel transylvania and if dracula sells the hotel we'll have enough money to get back home and if we get back home we won't be stuck here in tombstone with all this heat and besides we don't have enough blood to suck here and we're dying and . . .

MALINCHE: O. K. O. K. MISS RU-ON-SENTENCE! I'm TRYING!

DRACULA: Yes, you are. You are certainly TRYING! You are TRYING my patience! But in spite of that, you re our only hope!

VAMP #2: (BAD GRAMMAR) Yes! MALINCHE! You MAY COULD charm the LOAN ARRANGER and GOTTED us a loan FOR go back home!

MALINCHE: GET us a loan TO go back home! O. K. O. K. MISS BAD GRAMMAR, I'm OFF to see the LOAN ARRANGER! But have you got a HORSE for me?

VAMP #3: (BAD COMPREHENSION) (*She COUGHS*) Oh, yes! I'm a little HOARSE, myself!

MALINCHE: Not THAT kind of "HOARSE", MISS BAD COMPREHENSION, a HORSE! The kind you RIDE on!

VAMP #3: Oh, I see. That's a HORSE of a different color!

DRACULA: QUIT HORSING AROUND! And let her GET GOING!

VAMP #2: Shhhhh. . . ! Don't TALK that!

MALINCHE: SAY that!

VAMP #2: O. K. But "GET GOING" is a PHRASAL VERB! She's part of the SHERIFF'S POSSE! We NO want her around here!

MALINCHE: DON'T want her around here!

VAMP #2: That's what I TOLD!

MALINCHE: SAID! SAID! That's what you SAID!

VAMP #2: (*confused*) ME KNOW!

MALINCHE: OH, I GIVE UP!

DRACULA: DON'T GIVE UP! PLEASE MALINCHE!

VAMP #3: Don't ever say "DON'T GIVE UP", because "DON'T GIVE UP" is another PHRASAL VERB, and therefore she's ALSO one of the SHERIFF'S POSSE!

DRACULA: BAD for you, VAMP #3! Your COMPREHENSION is IMPROVING and it SHOULDN'T BE!

(*He HITS her, she falls against a TOMBSTONE*)

MALINCHE: Wait a minute! This sounds dangerous! Just how BIG a POSSE does the SHERIFF have?

DRACULA: A BIG one! SHERIFF CALAMITY JANE has ALL the PHRASAL VERBS in her POSSE! And on top of that, she's really good friends with PRONTO, the LOAN Arranger's assistant!

VAMP #1: (BAD PUNCTUATION, MISS RUN-ON SENTENCE) But malinche pronto is always late so if you can see the loan arranger before pronto gets to work maybe you can convince her to loan dracula the money before pronto gets there or maybe you can trick pronto into being unusually late or maybe you can take the loan arranger away from her office and out to lunch or maybe . . .

DRACULA: SHUT UP, MISS RUN-ON-SENTENCE! And LET HER GO!

(*SONG PARODY to the tune of the Beatles' "LET IT BE"*)

DRACULA & VAMPS: Let her go, let her go, let her go, let her go. . . .

Whisper words of EVIL, let her go!

And in our hour of darkness, Malinche's cleverness will help us grow!

Just whisper words of EVIL, let her go! Oooooooooooooo

(*They improvise some EVIL words, like "EVIL", "BAD", "HORRIBLE", "GHASTLY", "SICK", etc. MALINCHE finally interrupts them*)

MALINCHE: (*Getting on her broomstick horse*) HEIGH HO! BROOM-STICK! AWAY! . . .

(*Sings SONG PARODY to the tune of the Disney "7 DWARVES WORK SONG"*)

Heigh Ho! Heigh Ho! It's off to SPY I'll go!

I'll play one side against the other, Heigh Ho! , Heigh Ho! , Heigh Ho! , Heigh Ho!

(*She rides off*)

VAMPS: (*to DRACULA*) CAN SHE BE TRUSTED?

DRACULA: OF COURSE! she's MY SPY! (All FREEZE, lights go OUT)

SCENE 8: LORD ONLY-KNOWS, MR. CONSERVATIVE and the SHERIFF

On the Desert, outside of TOMBSTONE, Arizona. LORD ONLY-KNOWS and MR. CONSERVATIVE come riding in on broomstick horses, from opposite directions. LORD ONLY-KNOWS is dressed as an old-fashioned British LORD, with long white wig. MR. CONSERVATIVE wears conservative 20th Century Clothes.

MR. C: I say . . .

LORD: Yes?

MR. C: I'm a bit lost actually. How do I get to GUADALAJARA (*pronounced incorrectly*)

LORD: GUADALAJARA? (*pronounced incorrectly*) Why do you want to go there?

MR. C: I have to go to an English Teacher Convention in Guadalajara and deliver a political speech for the CONSERVATIVE PARTY!

LORD: Ah. . . the TORY Party! Yes! That's my party too! Well, you need to ride a-ways to TOMBSTONE. that's where I'm headed. Then you go south after that. Why don't we ride together for wee while?

MR. C: Jolly good! (*They begin to ride along together*) Ah. . . I was wondering, on our way, might I practice my speech with you?

LORD: Certainly! I'd love to hear it!

MR. C: (*clears his throat*) A. . . hem. . . My friends, in the light of present day developments, let me say quite categorically that I do not regard existing conditions as likely. On the contrary, I have always regarded them as objects of the gravest suspicion and doubt. We must build, but we must build surely!

LORD: Hear, hear!

MR. C: But does this mean, I hear you cry, that we can no longer look forward to the future that is to come? certainly not!

LORD: Ah. . . what about the Workers?

MR. C: What about the Workers indeed, sir? Grasp, I beseech you with both hands, the opportunity that is given! Let us assume a bold front and go forward together. Let us carry the fight against ignorance and learning to the four corners of the world, because it is a fight that concerns us all! And now, finally, in conclusion, let me say just this . . .

LORD: Jolly good! The conclusion already!

MR. C: We in the Conservative Party are convinced that what this country needs is to have people like us in power, so that we and our friends can all get richer! We must privatize everything you can think of. . . telephone, water, gas, electricity, police, army, education, health and so on and so forth. Sell it all off to our friends. Government makes a big fat profit and everything goes on exactly as before. Well. . . a little bit worse, actually, but nobody really notices the small details. And there you are!

LORD: WHERE are we, exactly?

MR. C: In the pink. . . and now there's that silly little fellow, Tony Blair, rabbiting on about Human Rights and peace in Northern Ireland. And who really CARES about those things? Do you know who I think should be our next Prime Minister? Do you? Do you?

LORD: ADOLPH HITLER?

MR. C: No, no, no. Sound chap, very sound, but the problem is he's GERMAN, you see. So that wouldn't do. No, let me tell you. You'll never guess! (*Triumphantly*) GLORIA TREVI! There! I can see you're surprised! But she's got it all, I can tell you. However, let me finish my speech. So there you have it, my friends! VOTE CONSERVATIVE! You know it MAKES SENSE!

(*the LORD gives MR. C. some feeble applause*)

MR. C: Well. . . what do you think?

- LORD: Hmm. . . well I think that the speech will really speak to their hearts, but what does it have to do with the teaching of English as a Second Language?
- MR. C: LISTENING COMPREHENSION, OF COURSE!
(SHERIFF CALAMITY JANE gallops on, with PHRASAL VERBS 1 AND 4)
- SHERIFF: Howdy, newcomers! P. V. 1-4: Howdy, you all!
- MR. C: How do you do, MISS! Er. . . MISS-ES? There are 3 of you, after all.
- P. V. #1: MISS? We beg your pardon!
- LORD: Er. . . MADAM. . . ah. . . MADAMES. . . er MRS. ?
- P. V. #4: What makes you think we're MARRIED?
- LORD: Well, now that I look at you all carefully, nothing at all!
- SHERIFF: I am the SHERIFF! MS. CALAMITY JANE
- P. V. #1: And I am MS. GET ON WITH IT!
- P. V. #4: And I am MS. GET GOING!
- SHERIFF/P. V. #1/P. V. #4: MS. . . . MS!!! MS!!!
- MR. C: Bloody Feminists!
- SHERIFF: Watch your mouth, Mister. Folks 'round here don't like it when people talk dirty! Just call me SHERIFF!
- LORD: Right! Well, SHERIFF, this chap needs to get to GUADALAJARA in MEXICO right away!
- P. V. #1: Well, if you're fixin' to go to Mexico, you don't wanna go to TOMBSTONE at all. You don't wanna go to TOMBSTONE at all. You'd better git on over to TUCSON and then head SOUTH from there!
- P. V. #4: (To MR. C.) Hey! You look like an actor to me! You should be on the STAGE!
- SHERIFF: HO, ho, ho! And there's one LEAVIN' at 10 o'clock! Ha ha. Get it? A STAGE? STAGE COACH? There's a STAGE COACH leaven' Tucson at 10 o'clock! GO THAT-A-WAY!
(She and the 2 Phrasal Verbs point in the OPPOSITE DIRECTION from where they and the LORD will go)
- MR. C: Thanks, SHERIFF! ADIOS, LORD! (MR. C. gallops off stage, mumbling parts of his political speech)
- SHERIFF: And how kin we help you, Mister?
- LORD: Where might I find a TOMBSTONE?
- P. V. #1: You're practically IN one!
- LORD: No, no. You see I want to BUY a special TOMBSTONE for a friend!
- P. V. #4: Well, our TOWN ain't fer sale!
- LORD: But I don't want to buy your TOWN of TOMBSTONE. I just want to buy a GRAVEstone!
- SHERIFF: Yeah? Well, all of our STONES are GRAVE. We don't have any HAPPY STONES here.
- LORD: (aside to Audience) Hm. Well, I remember some HAPPY STONES in my youth! Anyway, SHERIFF A GRAVEstone is a TOMBstone. . . something you put at the head of a TOMB after someone HAS DIED!
- P. V. #1: HAS DIED? HAS DIED? Hey! That's PRESENT PERFECT!
- P. V. #4: Hey! HEY! There's an English Teacher's Convention in TOMBSTONE this weekend. Are you an English Teacher, by chance?
- LORD: Not by CHANCE! By DESIGN! I'll tell you how I got to be an English Teacher!
(Sings SONG PARODY to the tune of Gilbert & Sullivan's "Ruler of the Queen's Navy")
"MY MULTIPLE INTELLIGENCE"
- When I was a Lad, I served a term, as English teacher in a MEDICAL firm. . .
I cleaned the SCALPALS and I swept the floor, and asked what they were speaking such bad English for!
- SHERIFF/P. V's: He asked what they were speaking such bad English for!
- LORD: Their English was so bad, I had to teach; and show them all the elements of proper speech!

SHERIFF/P. V. 'S: Their English was so bad, he had to teach; and show them all the elements of proper speech!

LORD: Then I grew up, as little Lads will, and found that learning English made the people I'LL! But with MULTIPLE INTELLIGENCE, I taught the people English at a great expense!

SHERIFF/P. V. 'S: But with MULTIPLE INTELLIGENCE, he taught the people English at great expense!

P. V. #1: *(Spoken)* Hey! I learned something about MULTIPLE INTELLIGENCE once!

P. V. #4: Yeah! At another English Teacher Convention!

SHERIFF: BORING!

LORD: BORING? BORING? Hah! ! YOU are BORING!

(they get into a loud improvised argument)

SHERIFF: I didn't mean IT was boring, I meant that BORING invented MULTIPLE INTELLIGENCE!

LORD: IT WAS GARDNER! NOT BORING! GARDNER DISCOVERED MULTIPLE INTELLIGENCE!

SHERIFF: Actually, I think it was ARMSTRONG!

LORD: GARDNER! GARDNER!

SHERIFF: Oh, well, then FALLOWS!

LORD: *(He has grabbed her arm and is twisting it by now. P. V. 'S are ready to intervene.)*
GARDNER!

SHERIFF: O. K. O. K. GARDNER! I GIVE UP! GARDNER! *(He lets her go)*

P. V. #1: Oh, my boots and spurs!

P. V. #4: They almost came to BLOWS! *(SHERIFF AND THE LORD BLOW on each other)*

SHERIFF: All right, STOP! Finish your SONG, already!

LORD: Harumph! WHERE was I?

P. V. #1: In TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA!

P. V. #4: *(to audience)* Really! NO intelligence, rather than MULTIPLE intelligence!

SHERIFF: You were singing about teaching English through the use of MULTIPLE INTELLIGENCE theories!

P. V. #1: AND you said that your COURSE was VERY EXPENSIVE!

LORD: RIGHT! *(SINGS again)*

My course was so EXPENSIVE, you see,

That the QUEEN came to visit, and to hire me!

Then the QUEEN took me to BUCKINGHAM PALACE,

And that is in reality where I met ALICE!

SHERIFF/P. V. 's: Then the QUEEN took him to BUCKINGHAM PALACE And that is in reality where he met ALICE!

SHERIFF/P. V. #1-4: So! You know ALICE from TESOL-LAND?

LORD: Oh, YES! *(SINGS again)*

Now, ALICE, as I'm sure you know,

Always had a plan to teach in Mexico!

I told her she could come with ME!

But she thought that broke the bounds of strict propriety!

SHER/P. V. 'S: She thought that broke the bounds of strict propriety!

LORD: So to TRANSYLVANIA she went instead,

And of a language School became the English head!

SHER/P. V. 'S: So to TRANSYLVANIA she went instead,

And of a language School became the English head!

LORD: I visited her and met DRACULA, who was looking for the spirit of his dead Papa,
He moved to Tombstone, and opened a Hotel, and now I hear that it is doing very well!

SHER/P. V. 'S: And now he hears that it is doing very well!

P. V. #1: (*spoken*) Well, not really! The hotel has been losing money!

P. V. #4: But never mind. Since you are a real ENGLISH TEACHER, you can come to the PRESENT PERFECT PARTY tomorrow night!

LORD: I HAVE NOT COME here to go to parties! I HAVE COME to buy a TOMBSTONE for a special friend! Her SPIRIT cannot REST . . . and you know how important it is to have RESTFUL SPIRITS (*He takes a drink from his flask of liquor*). . . yes her SPIRIT cannot REST, unless she HAS RECEIVED a special tombstone, The likes of which are only available HERE in Tombstone!

SHERIFF: But you use the PRESENT PERFECT so well! You must come! I'm sure you can use your MULTIPLE INTELLIGENCES at the party!

P. V. #1: Hey! I just noticed! You look like one of those guys we've seen in paintings of England!

SHER/P. V. 'S: Are you . . . A LORD?

LORD: POR FIN! Some RESPECT! Yes! I am a LORD! I am LORD ONLY-KNOWS! I know everything, or at least pretend to And I am a member of the TORY PARTY!

SHERIFF: The TORY PARTY? I thought you didn't like parties?

LORD: The TORY PARTY is not a PARTY PARTY! It's a POLITICAL PARTY in Great Britain! perhaps you've heard it called the CONSERVATIVE PARTY?

SHER/P. V.'s: Hmmm. . . well, actually we've never heard of either one of those PARTIES!

LORD: Well, I am a LORD, and I INSIST on speaking with the LORD of the MANOR!

P. V. #1: Well, there ain't nobody with MANNERS around here!

P. V. #4: Only COUNT DRACULA, and he ain't a LORD, he's just A COUNT!

LORD: AMAZING! Then I've come to the right place! COUNT DRACULA! My old friend! He may not be a LORD, but at least he's a COUNT!

SHERIFF: More like a NO ACCOUNT! He cain't COUNT at all! He's lost a lot of money and he might. . . maybe. . . could. . . WILL. . . lose his HOTEL! He needs to get a LOAN!

LORD: A LOAN? Oh! A-LONE! Yes, it's always beneficial to be ALONE! Such solitude here on the DESSERT! Being ALONE is soooo refreshing!

SHERIFF: Yeah? Well, whatever!

P. V. 'S: Come on, LORD ONLY-KNOWS! We'll show you to the HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA! (*All EXIT*)

SCENE #9. In the Dracula's CANTINA at the HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA.

ALICE, DRACULA, MALINCHE, GENERAL CUSTARD, SEÑORITA MAL-INFORMYA, LORD ONLY-KNOWS, and the ESL TEACHERS are seated around little tables, having drinks, waiting for the SHOW to begin.

ALICE: Oh, COUNT DRACULA! This is SOOOO exciting!

DRACULA: (*Smiling broadly*) I hope you will find it so, my dear ALICE!

GENERAL CUSTARD: WHERE'S THE DESSERT?

MALINCHE: That comes LATER, General!

DRACULA: Yes! This first part is just the APPETIZER!

GENERAL: Well, I've got a BIG APPETITE, I can tell you! (*laughing, with sexual overtones*) HO. HO. HO!

DRACULA: Don't worry, GENERAL! We have something for EVERYONE at the HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA!

(VAMP #1 comes on stage. She is MISS RUN-ON SENTENCE, and she RUNS all over the stage, while she speaks, totally WITHOUT PUNCTUATION)

VAMP #1: And NOW ladies and gentlemen teachers and administrators students and office staff well everyone really including general custard malinche alice from tesol-land and um er (*looks around*) lord only knows and dracula and oh dear did i miss anyone well the hotel transyl-

vania is PROUD to present our STAR ATTRACTION... our DELICIOUS DANCER...
OUR SUMPTUOUS SINGER... our...

DRACULA: (*Shouts*) GET ON WITH IT!

MALINCHE: SHhhh! Don't SAY that! It's a PHRASAL VERB! You want the SHERIFF to BUST US?

VAMP #1: Oh yes... our BUSTY BABY... our SEXY STRIP-TEASE ARTIST... our ELEGANT English TEACHER... our...

GENERAL: All THAT and an English Teacher TOO?

DRACULA: OF COURSE!

VAMP #1: Our CLEVER CUTIE... from CHI-CHI... CASTINANGO...

FLOOSIE SUSIE... AND THE VAMPS! (*Big applause*)

(*FLOOSIE SUSIE comes on stage dressed in about 20 layers of clothing, most of which will be REMOVED during the STRIP-TEASE song and dance which follows. She has big BALLOONS you know where. The VAMPS back her up with their sexy gyrations.*)

FLOOZIE SUSIE: Well, . . . hello all you WONDERFUL ENGLISH TEACHERES and OTHERS . . . now, haven't you always wanted to GET A BETTER JOB? (*Audience replies "YES"*) . . . to RISE UP (*she makes a lewd gesture*) the ladder of SUCCESS? (*Audience replies "YES!"*) . . . Yes? Well, I'm going to SHOW you how to DO IT! It's simply a matter of REMOVING . . . ALL . . . YOUR . . . FEARS!

(*She and VAMPS sing SONG PARODY to the tune of "BYE, BYE, BLACKBIRD"*
"BYE, BYE . . . FEARS!"

(*On each LINE, FLOOZIE SUSIE STRIPS off another piece of clothing*)

Pack up all my English books! I've got BRAINS! And I've got LOOKS!

BYE, BYE . . . FEARS!

Where a new job waits for me . . . I'll succeed, you will see!"

BYE, BYE, . . . FEARS!

All you teachers here will understand me!

Soon a great new job someone will hand me!

Type my resume and light the light, I'll be up late tonight!

ENGLISH FEARS, BYE . . . BYE!

(*Spoken*) You see I USED to work THIRTY hours per week IN CLASS, and what with TWO HOURS OUTSIDE the classroom for each hour INSIDE the classroom . . . preparing classes, writing, exams, grading paperes, well I never had time for MYSELF . . . ! But NOW I've managed to land myself a NEW job where I only have to be in the classroom FIVE hours per week and I'll get FIVE TIMES THE PAY I used to get . . . and just because of ALL my . . . TALENTS! And on my NEW job . . . (*SINGS*)

No one will complain about my PRONUNCIATION!

IF I show my BOSS . . . a little TEMPTATION!

So this is all you have to do . . . just CAST OFF . . . a FEW . . . of your OLD FEARS!

(*VAMPS join in for the NEXT PART*)

VAMPS & FLOOSIE SUSIE SING: Pack up all our English books! We've got BRAINS and we've got LOOKS!

BYE, BYE . . . FEARS!

Where a new job waits for us, we'll succeed, just you watch!

BYE, BYE . . . FEARS!

All you teachers here will understand it!

If you want a great new job, you soon will land it!

Type your resume, and light the light! You'll be up late tonight!

ENGLISH FEARS! . . . BYE, BYE!

No one will complain about your PRONUNCIATION!

IF you show the BOSS a little TEMPTATION!

So this is all you have to do! Just CAST OFF . . . A FEW . . . of your OLD FEARS!
CHEERS!

(They FREEZE to copious applause, ALL EXCEPT FOR ALICE who is FURIOUS, and STANDS UP practically knocking her chair over!)

ALICE: THAT was absolutely SCANDALOUS! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

DRACULA: What's wrong, ALICE, my dear?

ALICE: What's WRONG? Are you SERIOUS? THAT was absolutely IMMORAL!

DRACULA: WHAT? The STRIP TEASE?

ALICE: NO! The METAPHOR of the SONG AND DANCE! SELLING SEXUAL FAVORS TO GET A BETTER JOB! MY GOD! IT'S SICKENING!

DRACULA: Hmmmm. I see what you mean. Some people just SELL SEXUAL FAVORS TO KEEP THE SAME JOB!

ALICE: *(even more FURIOUS than before, ready to LEAVE)* REALLY! Count DRACULA! This is NOT A JOKE!

DRACULA: It's NOT? Oh. I thought it was.

ALICE: That kind of thing can lead to SEXUAL HARASSMENT in the OFFICE!

GENERAL: Better THERE than in the CLASSROOM, hey? HO. HO. HO.

ALICE: I'M LEAVING! YOU ARE NOT GENTLEMEN!

DRACULA: Of course not! I am a COUNT and HE is a GENERAL!

ALICE: Well, HE's a GENERAL NUISANCE and as for YOU being a COUNT, you can just take your "AC-COUNT" elsewhere, because I'm NOT loaning you ANY money for your SLEAZY HOTEL!

DRACULA: Oh, dear. Then I guess I'll have to go see the LOAN ARRANGER!

MALINCHE: BUT, in the MEANTIME. . . *(She says something to ALICE to calm her down, but in FRENCH)*

ALICE: WHAT did she say?

MALINCHE: *(In SPANISH)* Cálmate, niña! Siéntese! Tenemos OTRA COSA que VAS A GOZAR MAS!

ALICE: WHAT did she say?

DRACULA: She's a LINGUIST, you know. She said that you should CALM down and SIT down, and that she and the VAMPS have another entertainment which you will enjoy MORE!

ALICE: *(Reluctantly allows DRACULA to sit her down again)* Oh, alright!

GENERAL: WHERE'S THE DESSERT?

DRACULA: SHUT UP, GENERAL! This is MY show!

(He moves to center stage to announce MALINCHE and her FLAMENCO dancers)

And NOW, Ladies and Gentlemen, please excuse that interruption! We have a SPECIAL GUEST, all the way from SPAIN! She has been traveling around the world with another famous GENERAL. . . GENERAL CORTEZ! Unfortunately, he couldn't be with us tonight, because he is LOST somewhere in VERACRUZ! But we have his Malinche! So let's have a BIG HAND . . . *(pulls out a drawing of a BIG HAND)* for MALINCHE and her FLAMINGO DANCERS!

(MALINCHE and the VAMPS come on stage and are about to do a PARODY of a FLAMENCO DANCE, with appliques of BIG FLAMINGO BIRDS on their FLAMENCO costumes, as the SHERIFF, PRONTO and the POSSE OF PHRASAL VERBS rush on to "Cuanto le Gusta" on their broomstick horses.)

SHERIFF: THERE you are, MALINCHE! We need your INFORMATION right now!

MALINCHE: *(nervously looking around)* AH. . . HOW ABOUT LATER, SHERIFF? But why don't you all JOIN US in the FLAMINGO DANCE, HMMM?

P. V'S: Oh yes, Sheriff! Let's TRY IT! Come on! Why not?

SHERIFF: O. K. O. K. . Why not?

(They all do a crazy PARODY of a FLAMENCO dance, with the audiences clapping along to the rhythm. Music is from "CARMEN". At end of the dance, everyone applauds, as SHERIFF and POSSE sit down near ALICE. MALINCHE and VAMPS EXIT.)

DRACULA: (to ALICE) Well?

ALICE: Well... that was... ah... um... SOMEWHAT better!

SHERIFF: What d'ya' mean, "SOMEWHAT better"? It was GREAT!

GENERAL: WHERE'S THE DESSERT?

ALICE: Is THAT a RUNNING GAG or something?

SHERIFF: JESS! I mean YES! That's a RUNNING GAG! You learned about RUNNING GAGS at the VERACRUZ CONVENTION, don't you remember?

DRACULA: OH LORD! (THE LORD BOWS) DON'T EXPLAIN IT AGAIN!

SHERIFF: I won't explain it. I'll DO it later on, when I have to GAG someone... a CRIMINAL, for instance, ... maybe even YOU, DRACULA!

DRACULA: HAH! ME? A CRIMINAL? That's a LAUGH! (He LAUGHS loudly, and all LAUGH with him)

SHERIFF: Yeah? Well maybe you'll be LAUGHING out of the other side of your mouth sometimes soon, DRACULA!

P. V. #1: Yeah! And maybe, ALICE and the SHERIFF and the POSSE of PHRASAL VERBS will have the LAST LAUGH ON YOU, DRACULA!

PRONTO: Remember! HE OR SHE WHO LAUGHS LAST, LAUGHS BEST!

P. V. #4: Yeah! And the OPERA ain't OVER, until the FAT LADY SINGS!

DRACULA: WHAT?

GENERAL: WHERE'S THE DESSERT?

SHERIFF: Come on POSSE, we're off to KEEP THE PEACE!

GENERAL: That's IT! That's IT! Just what I want for DESSERT! ... a PIECE ... OF ASSSSSS...
... ah... I mean, a PIECE ... of PIE ... or maybe a PIECE of CAKE or ...

SHERIFF: Well, GENERAL, sorry to DESERT ya! , but we gotta go! Maybe you'll find some DESSERT on The DESERT! There's plenty of DESERT round here!

(SHERIFF, PRONTO & POSSE EXIT as all the others FREEZE)

SCENE 10: Back in the GRAVEYARD. GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST, DRACULA & the VAMPS.

(The GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST is dressed in a long, white, flowing garment. She FLOATS on, looking for DRACULA and the VAMPS, who are on their way to the GRAVEYARD, after the night at the CANTINA)

GHOST: VAMPIRES! DRACULA! HELP M! HELP ME! I know that THE LORD is HERE! He is my ONLY LOVE! I will never REST until he finds my FAMILY TOMBSTONE which was left HERE in TOMBSTONE, Arizona 100 years ago!

DRACULA: Oh, it's YOU, again, GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST! QUIT following us around!

VAMP #1: (BAD PUNCTUATION, MISS RUN-ON SENTENCE) Why do you want to REST anyway isn't it more fun to haunt people and make them scared and make them miserable and make them wonder if you are real or not and make them...

GHOST: Yes, yes, Miss Run-on Sentence, but I MUST REST! I cannot FACE another CHRISTMAS! Christmas has become so COMMERCIAL... it's TOO commercial... it's too HECTIC... it's too UNFEELING!

DRACULA: Hmmmm. Sounds GOOD to me! COMMERCIAL? HECTIC? UNFEELING?

VAMP #4: (BAD PRONUNCIATION) I know how you're FILLING, GHOST! You're FILLING like you're NOT FILLING anything, right? Well, most GHOSTS FILL that way!

GHOST: FEELING! , MISS BAD PRONUNCIATION! FEELING! NOT FILLING! A FILLING is something you put in your TEETH when they DECAY!

- VAMP #5: (BAD SPELLING) But WHY should we help you find THE LORD? What have you ever done for BUS, B-U-S?
- GHOST: You mean US, U-S, not BUS, B-U-S, MISS BAD SPELLING! What have you ever done for US! I mean, that YOU mean: WHAT have I ever done for YOU!
- VAMP #2: THAT'S WHAT SHE TOLD!
- GHOST: SAID! MISS BAD GRAMMAR! SAID! THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID!
- VAMP #2: (*smiling sweetly, like she has just WON*) I TOLD YOU SO!
- DRACULA: MISS BAD SPELLING is right, GHOST! WHAT, indeed, have YOU ever done for US?
- GHOST: HAH! What have I ever done for you? Well! I', m a SPIRIT, for one thing, and you need all the SPIRIT you can get!
- DRACULA: Here's some TEQUILA! That's a good SPIRIT!
- VAMP #4: Yeah! And here's some RUM!
- VAMP #5: Yeah! And here's some VODKA!
- VAMP #1: (BAD PUNCTUATION, MISS RUN-ON-SENTENCE) That's all the SPIRITS we need GHOST of CHRISTMAS PAST because if we drink enough SPIRITS our own SPIRITS will soar that means fly and if our own SPIRITS FLY then we'll be happy even if we don't have enough BLOOD to SUCK and so you can see that SPIRITS are really important to us so have a drink with us and . . .
- VAMP #2: (MISS BAD GRAMMAR) Yes! We NO BE mad with you NO MORE and . . .
- GHOST: You mean that you WON'T BE mad AT me ANYMORE!
- VAMP #2: That's what I TOLD!
- GHOST: SAID! SAID! SAID! (*Begins to choke her, DRACULA intervenes and breaks them up*) OK. OK. If you DON'T help me find the LORD so that he can buy my FAMILY TOMBSTONE and return it to ENGLAND, I'm going to tell the LOAN ARRANGER and PRONTO and that CRAZY SHERIFF that ALL OF YOU ARE REAL VAMPIRES and that I have PROOF!!!
- VAMP #3: (*VAMPS start to FIGHT over which ALCOHOLIC SPIRIT has the highest "PROOF"; which one is the strongest*) Hey! This VODKA is 80 PROOF!
- VAMP #4: Well, this RUM is 85 PROOF!
- VAMP #5: YEAH? Well, this TEQUILA is 95 PROOF, so THERE!
- DRACULA: (*separates them, and says to GHOST*) Wait a minute! Wait a minute, GHOST! Are you trying to BLACKMAIL US?
- GHOST: Don't be ridiculous! I'm WHITE, as you can see. And I'm a FEMALE! I haven't been around a BLACK MALE since O. J. SIMPSON!
- DRACULA: O. K. O. K. Forget it! Just WHAT kind of PROOF do you have, that you think you can SHOW to the SHERIFF?
- VAMP #1: (BAD PUNCTUATION, MISS RUN-ON-SENTENCE) Yeah everyone thinks this VAMPIRE business is really a JOKE and nobody believes that we're REAL vampires and everybody except ALICE thinks that DRACULA is a real COUNT and a real gentlemen and nobody in TOMBSTONE would believe that he and all of us are SUCKING all the TEACHER'S BLOOD and . . .
- DRACULA: OH! SHUT UP! MISS RUN-ON-SENTENCE! CAN IT! O. K. GHOST, where is your PROOF?
- GHOST: My PROOF is A PROOF! If you weren't so STUPID you'd know that a PROOF is a POSITIVE made FROM a NEGATIVE! And that's what everyone should do in LIFE, anyway, isn't it? MAKE POSITIVES out of NEGATIVES!
- DRACULA: (*shouting*) WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
- GHOST: FILM, DRACULA, FILM! That's what I'm talking about! PHOTOGRAPHY has just been invented, you know! And I have the PROOFS of YOU and your VAMPIRES SUCKING BLOOD from the ENGLISH TEACHERS at the Convention!
- DRACULA: Don't be RIDICULOUS! We never SAW anyone taking PHOTOS of us!

- GHOST: OF COURSE NOT! The PHOTOS were taken by a FAMOUS SPY . . . someone you MIGHT KNOW, in fact. . . .
- DRACULA: OH MY DEVILS! NOT MALINCHE? (*Sinks to the ground, head in hands, crying*) OH NO! NO! NO!
- VAMP #2: (MISS BAD GRAMMAR) Aw, come on. She NO can have PHOTOS of us! HER SCARING US WANTS!
- DRACULA: (*trying to sit up, with the VAMPS helping him*) You mean, she CAN'T have PHOTOS! She just wants to SCARE US! . . . and unfortunately I AM scared! (*to GHOST*) Well, now, . . . maybe I might, maybe. . . could . . . SHOULD help you after all, LOVELY, SWEET, WONDERFUL GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST!
- GHOST: Don't try to SWEET TALK me, DRACULA! I know you too well! Just HELP me, NOW! WHERE IS MY LORD?
- DRACULA: O. K. O. K. There IS a BRITISH LORD staying at the Hotel Transylvania now, and he IS trying to buy some kind of special TOMBSTONE!
- VAMP #4: Maybe that's YOUR LORD and maybe it's YOUR FAMILY TOMBSTONE he's trying to buy!
- GHOST: WHAT'S HIS NAME?
- DRACULA & VAMPS: (*ALL SHRUG THEIR SHOULDERS*) LORD ONLY-KNOWS!
- GHOST: THAT'S HIM! THAT'S HIM! MY LORD and my LOVE!
- DRACULA: Yes. Well, I hope he's YOUR LORD, so you won't have to BLACKMAIL ME! Anyway, if you come to the *PRESENT PERFECT PARTY* tonight, you can meet him and find out!
- (*We hear the LOAN ARRANGER'S MUSIC, done again by the ACTORS who are off stage*)
- HEY! That's the LOAN ARRANGER coming! Get out of here, everyone, and let me talk to him A-LONE! Maybe I can still talk him into A LOAN! (VAMPS & GHOST rush off stage, as LOAN ARRANGER and PRONTO come on from the other direction)
- SCENE #11: Still in the GRAVEYARD. DRACULA, LOAN ARRANGER and PRONTO.**
- LOAN ARR: DRACULA! MALINCHE tells me you've been looking for me. She wants me to help you! So! What can I do to help you out. . . of. . . town. . . er I mean, what can I do to help you OUT?
- DRACULA: Actually, LOAN ARRANGER. I need you to ARRANGE A LOAN, so that I can keep the hotel AFLOAT!
- PRONTO: AFLOAT? A hotel doesn't FLOAT! Only boats and ships FLOAT!
- DRACULA: Just another dicho. It means to keep the hotel from GOING UNDER!
- LOAN ARR: GOING UNDER? GOING UNDER WHAT?
- DRACULA: NO, NO, NO! It means to keep the hotel from GOING BROKE!
- PRONTO: GOING BROKE? Is it BREAKING? Maybe you need to FIX IT!
- DRACULA: Well. . . ah. . . JESS! I MEAN YES! . . . As a matter of fact, we DO need to fix it, but GOING BROKE means losing all your money. . . . NOT HAVING enough MONEY to OPERATE!
- LOAN ARR: Hmm. Not enough money to OPERATE? Are you building a MEDICAL WING now? I hear there is a BRITISH LORD at the hotel who has had some MEDICAL experience. . . maybe he can LEND you some money!
- PRONTO: But WHY would you build just a MEDICAL WING? If you're going to build something MEDICAL, You should build the WHOLE BIRD, or the WHOLE AIRPLANE, not just the WING!
- DRACULA: (*head in hands*) OH, MY DEVILS, HELP ME! (*shouts*) I am NOT building anything MEDICAL! I just need a LOAN to OPERATE OPERATE! To continue in BUSINESS!

LOAN ARR: OH, I see! To OPERATE! Not a SURGICAL OPERATION! But rather an OPERATION to continue in BUSINESS! Well, why didn't you say so? How much do you need?

DRACULA: Ten thousand dollars, at LOW INTEREST!

LOAN ARR: That's GOOD, Count DRACULA! Because we have very LOW INTEREST in your project!

PRONTO: That's right! Unless you can PROVE that your HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA is contributing to the benefit of the Community in Tombstone, we will have to FORECLOSE on your MORTGAGE! Remember, you NEVER got a BILL OF SALE from BILL . . . and THAT means . . .

LOAN ARR: THAT means that ALICE from TESOL-LAND can BUY YOUR HOTEL!

PRONTO: JESS! I mean YES! She wants to turn it into an ENGLISH SCHOOL and teach ENGLISH by the SWIMMING POOL!

DRACULA: *(really beaten, now, head in hands)* OH, MY DEVILS!
(the LOAN ARRANGER'S MUSIC is heard off stage again)

LOAN ARR: The LOAN ARRANGER. . . RIDES AGAIN! Come on PRONTO!
(They EXIT, leaving DRACULA in tears)

SCENE #12: At the HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA, by the SWIMMING POOL. ALICE & GENERAL CUSTARD

(ALICE is writing in her Journal, as the GENERAL approaches)

GENERAL: ALICE, my dear! I've been wanting to APOLOGIZE to you ever since the other night in the CANTINA! I have been feeling SO BAD!

ALICE: Well, GENERAL, maybe you're feeling BAD because of all those INNOCENT INDIANS you killed a while ago?

GENERAL: Oh, NO, ALICE, not because of THAT! I feel BAD because I have realized that Count DRACULA is NOT a Gentleman, after all, and I want to help you!

ALICE: Well, that's very nice of you, GENERAL. I suppose you have heard that I'm trying to BUY the HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA and turn it into an ENGLISH SCHOOL?

GENERAL: Yes, ALICE, but FIRST you need some MILITARY ADVICE! KILL!

ALICE: KILL? What do you mean?

GENERAL: KILL! KILL! KILL! You must KILL DRACULA and all the VAMPS! I've been talking to LORD ONLY-KNOWS! He has had a lot of MEDICAL EXPERIENCE, what with teaching ENGLISH to DOCTORS, you know, and he has told me EXACTLY what we need to do to KILL DRACULA and the VAMPIRES!

ALICE: Oh dear! Even though DRACULA put on an absolutely OBSCENE show at the Cantina last night, I don't know if we should go so far as to actually KILL him!

GENERAL: Listen, ALICE, he's DEAD already! . . . Well, not exactly DEAD, but sort of um. . . UN-dead. . . I mean not really LIVING, you understand . . . He's a VAMPIRE!

ALICE: Are you SURE he's a REAL VAMPIRE! Are you REALLY sure?

GENERAL: LORD ONLY-KNOWS! And he told me!

ALICE: Oh, no, GENERAL. If that is true, then I'm SOOOO depressed!

GENERAL: WHY?

ALICE: BECAUSE . . . *(she SINGS: SONG PARODY to the tune of "EL PASO")*
"IN LOVE WITH A VAMPIRE"

Out in the old Western Ghost Town of TOMBSTONE, I fell in love with a handsome, young man!

But then I discovered he's really a VAMPIRE, and now I know I must change my whole PLAN!

So I guess that. . . we all have to do what the LORD says and KILL him! . . .

Although I really don't know . . . how we CAN!

(she sniffs and cries on the General's shoulder)

GENERAL: Well! I know how! The LORD says that the only way to kill a VAMPIRE is to put a STAKE into His HEART!

ALICE: A STEAK? Oh, I see. A STEAK! RARE? MEDIUM? Or WELL-DONE?

GENERAL: NO, no, no, ALICE! Not the kind of a STEAK that you EAT! That's an S-T-E-A-K! We need STAKES! S-T-A-K-E-S! You know. . . long, sharp pieces of wood, that you hammer into the VAMPIRE'S HEARTS!

ALICE: O. K. . . . O. K. If that's what the LORD says, it must be right. QUICK! Let's find the SHERIFF and tell her!

GENERAL: I think we should find MALINCHE and tell her FIRST!

ALICE: MALINCHE! I thought she was DRACULA'S SPY!

GENERAL: She IS! But she's also working for the SHERIFF! She's a DOUBLE AGENT! Her real name is AGENT DOUBLE "O" ZERO!

ALICE: But I don't understand! WHY would MALINCHE be working for the SHERIFF as well as DRACULA?

GENERAL: SHHHH. . . it's a big SECRET! MALINCHE has been an ILLEGAL IMMIGRANT in the U. S. A. for years! So she's HAD to work for the SHERIFF so that the SHERIFF wouldn't report her to the IMMIGRATION AUTHORITIES!

ALICE: I see! Well! THAT explains EVERYTHING! Let's find MALINCHE! *(They EXIT)*

SCENE #13: Back in the GRAVEYARD. DRACULA, THE VAMPS and DEAD END

(Meanwhile, back in the GRAVEYARD, DRACULA is very depressed and worried now. PROBLEMS have been piling up on him. The VAMPS are all around him, trying to sympathize.)

DRACULA: I'm worried, VAMPS!

VAMPS: WORRIED? YOU? WORRIED?

DRACULA: I'm VERY worried. First of all, the GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST is trying to BLACKMAIL ME. . .

VAMPS: Oh, no!

DRACULA: And second of all, the LOAN ARRANGER won't give me a LOAN!

VAMPS: OH, no!

DRACULA: And third of all, PRONTO found out that I never got a BILL OF SALE from BILL!

VAMPS: OH NO!

DRACULA: OH, YES! And on top of all THAT, ALICE from TESOL-LAND is NOT in love with me. . . in fact I am beginning to think that she is falling in love with that awful GENERAL CUSTARD! AND. . . ALICE. . . that same BLOODY ALICE from TESOL-LAND wants to BUY MY HOTEL!

VAMPS: Oh, poor, poor Count DRACULA!

DRACULA: You said it, POOR! And WORST of all . . . I'm getting OLD! LOOK! MY TEETH ARE SLIPPING!

VAMP #4: Oh, no, DRACULA. You'll NEVER get OLD!

DRACULA: It looks like I've reached a DEAD END!

(He reaches his arms out, helplessly, and DEAD END, a SKELETON rattles on, and reaches for his arms)

DEAD END: Yes! That's ME! DEAD END! You HAVE REACHED ME! ! !

DRACULA: But WAIT! You can't take me yet! ALL I NEED IS BLOOD! I'LL GET SOME SOON!

VAMPS: Yes! DON'T TAKE HIM YET! ALL HE NEEDS IS BLOOD!

(VAMPS & DRACULA sing short SONG PARODY to tune of Beatles' "ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE")
 "ALL HE NEEDS IS BLOOD"

All he needs is BLOOD! La la la la. All he needs is BLOOD! La la la la.

All he needs is BLOOD, BLOOD . . . BLOOD is all he needs!

DEAD END: Wait and see, DRACULA! I'll be BACK for you! If you don't find some NEW BLOOD pretty soon, You'll REACH for ME again! (*She exits, rattling all her SKELETON BONES*)
 VAMP #2: Don't worry, Count DRACULA! We'll find you some NEW BLOOD!
 VAMP #3: Yes! Even if ALICE buys the Hotel and turns it into an ENGLISH SCHOOL, she'll need to get some NEW TEACHERS!
 VAMP #4: And THAT will be where we get your NEW BLOOD!
 VAMP #5: And we'll always be with you, DRACULA, no matter how OLD you get!
 DRACULA: But I'm LOSING MY TEETH already!
 VAMPS: (*soothing him*) We'll ALWAYS BE WITH YOU!
 (*DRACULA & the VAMPS sing SONG PARODY to the tune of the Beatles "WHEN I'M 64!"*)
 "WHEN MY TEETH HAVE SLIPPED"

DRACULA: When I get older, losing my teeth, many years from now. . .
 Will you still be rising from the GRAVES with me? Dripping BLOOD and living for me?

If I stayed out 'til quarter to three, would you lock the CRYPT?

Will you still NEED ME? Will you still FEED ME? When my TEETH have slipped?

VAMPS: YES! When you get older, losing your teeth, many years from now!

We will still be rising from the GRAVES with you, dripping BLOOD and living for you!

If you stayed out 'til quarter to three, we WOULDN'T LOCK THE CRYPT!

YES! We'll still NEED you! YES! We'll still FEED you! When your TEETH have slipped?

DRACULA: Finding my VICTIMS! BITING their NECKS! Bringing them to ME!

You could save the LEGEND for all history . . . SUCKING BLOOD and working for me!

Diggin' in GRAVEYARDS, playing with BATS! Who could ask for more?

Will you still NEED ME? Will you still FEED ME? When my MOUTH is SORE?

VAMPS: YES! Finding your VICTIMS! BITING their NECKS! Bringing them to you!

We can save the LEGEND for all history . . . SUCKING BLOOD, YES! That is the KEY!

Diggin' in GRAVEYARDS, playing with BATS! Who could ask for more?

YES! We'll still NEED you! YES! We'll still FEED you! When your MOUTH is SORE!

Every Sunday we can go to visit in the local town. . . grab some VICTIMS, push 'em around!

BITING their necks and bringing them home, right back to the CRYPT!

YES! We'll still NEED YOU! YES! We'll still FEED YOU! When your TEETH have slipped!

(ALL FREEZE)

SCENE #14: In the CANTINA of the HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA, the following night.

(ALICE, GENERAL CUSTARD, MALINCHE, FLOOSIE SUSIE AND SEÑORITA MAL-INFORMYA are happily finishing decorating the CANTINA for the PRESENT PERFECT PARTY. THE GHOST is holding hands with LORD ONLY-KNOWS at one table, the ESL TEACHERS are at another table, having drinks, as MS. TOEFL T. EST and MS. CAMBRIDGE X. AM. enter, arguing with each other)

MS. TOEFL T. EST: Everyone KNOWS that the TOEFL TEST is more IMPORTANT than a CAMBRIDGE EXAM!

Ms. CAMBRIDGE X. AM: Don't be ABSURD, MS. TOEFL T. EST! A CAMBRIDGE EXAM qualification LASTS A LIFETIME, while a TOEFL TEST grade only lasts TWO YEARS! And then you have to take it again! It's a WASTE of TIME!

MS. TOEFL T. EST: Well, MS. CAMBRIDGE X. AM, with all due respect to the BRITISH systems, I must remind you that a CAMBRIDGE EXAM will NOT help a student be able to enter a UNIVERSITY in the U. S. A. !

MS. CAMBRIDGE X. AM: TRUE, MS. TOEFL T. EST, but indeed WHY would a student of ENGLISH want to study at a University in the U. S. A. , when they COULD study at a University in GREAT BRITAIN, the SEAT of the ENGLISH LANGUAGE? ? ?

ALICE: Please take a SEAT, MS. CAMBRIDGE X. AM and MISS TOEFL T. EST!

MS. TOEFL T. EST: Is this the PRESENT PERFECT PARTY?

GENERAL CUSTARD: Right you are! (*putting his arm around ALICE!*) WE . . . ARE PRESENT!

ALICE: Everything is PERFECT!

ALL: (*Except ESL Teacheres*) And it's a PARTY!

ESL TEACHER #2: GREAT! We LOVE parties!

ESL TEACHER #3: But WHERE is DRACULA?

ESL TEACHER #4: And WHERE are the VAMPS?

ESL TEACHER #1: And WHERE is the SHERIFF and her POSSE of PHRASAL VERBS?

ALICE: Oh, they'll be here any minute!

ESL TEACHER #2: And WHERE is the LOAN ARRANGER? And PRONTO?

ALICE: Hmm. . . . come to think of it, I've never seen the LOAN ARRANGER AND THE SHERIFF at the same time!

MALINCHE: QUICK! Get ready! I hear them!

(*She drags a large plastic BAG of SOMETHING to the center of the stage. We cannot see what is IN the bag, yet*)

FLOOSIE SUSIE: HURRY! DRACULA and the VAMPS are coming! (*She helps MALINCHE with the heavy bag*)

SEÑORITA MAL: (*also helping with the HUGE BAG*) We have some BIG SURPRISES FOR THEM! (*DRACULA & the VAMPS enter, singing "Yes, we'll still need you! Yes! We'll still feed you . . . etc."*)

DRACULA: Ahhh. . . . I see everyone is already HERE for the PRESENT PERFECT PARTY!

VAMP #1: (MISS RUN-ON SENTENCE) Well almost everyone I don't see the SHERIFF or her POSSE of PHRASAL VERBS or the LOAN ARRANGER or PRONTO but then that's normal because PRONTO is always late and I don't see . . .

DRACULA: (*SHOUTS*) CAN IT! MISS RUN-ON-SENTENCE! (*The other VAMPS are sick of her too, and they produce a GIANT CAN and try to stuff MISS RUN-ON-SENTENCE into the CAN. She peeks out over the edge of it, and they can't quite close the lid. . .*)

ALICE: Now! Let's begin our PRESENT PERFECT PARTY! (*She talks to the AUDIENCE*) Now, teachers, you can WIN a set of VAMPIRE TEETH if you can TELL US something that HAS HAPPENED in our story up to this point!

SEÑORITA MAL: Just RAISE YOUR-HAND!

MALINCHE: You MUST USE THE PRESENT PERFECT TENSE!

LORD ONLY-KNOWS: I shall give you an EXAMPLE! The GENERAL HAS NOT HAD any DESSERT!

GENERAL: True! That's a NEGATIVE! You can use NEGATIVES or POSITIVES! Here is a POSITIVE! ALICE HAS DISCOVERED that DRACULA is NOT a REAL Gentleman!

GHOST: And FLOOSIE SUSIE HAS DONE a strip-tease!

FLOOSIE SUSIE: And the GHOST HAS FOUND her old Lover, LORD ONLY-KNOWS!

DRACULA: Or you could say that DRACULA'S teeth HAVE SLIPPED!

ALICE: So tell us, WHAT ELSE HAS HAPPENED?

(*They IMPROVISE with the AUDIENCE, and throw sets of VAMPIRE TEETH to audience teachers who give a correct answer. After 3 or 4 correct answers we hear the SHERIFF, PRONTO and the POSSE of PHRASAL VERBS off stage singing a reprise of "CUANTO LE GUSTA".*)

ALICE: HERE COMES THE SHERIFF! IT'S ALL OVER, NOW!

SHERIFF: WHOA, HORSIE! it's ALL OVER for YOU, DRACULA! You and the VAMPS must DIE for the CRIME of MURDERING THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE!

POSSE OF PHRASAL VERBS: VAMPIRES! PREPARE TO DIE!

DRACULA: WHAT are you talking about. . . ? (*SHERIFF puts a GAG on him*) , . . . MURF. . . SMURF. . . YELP! YELP!

SHERIFF: There's no HELP for you now, DRACULA! Here's your GAG! Not a RUNNING GAG, because we've had so many OTHER RUNNING GAGS in this show, but just a GAG GAG!

DRACULA: (*He manages to remove the GAG just enough to talk*) But your GAG. . . is making me GAG (*he almost throws up*)

VAMP #1: HAH! Prepare to DIE? Don't be silly. . . it will never be all over for us because we are immortal and so we can never die and also we can live forever as long as we get enough blood and oops I mean . . .

SHERIFF: SHOOT HER!

(*PHRASAL VERB #1 shoots VAMP #1 BAD PUNCTUATION, MISS RUN-ON-SENTENCE, with a gun, out of which comes a FLAG with PUNCTUATION MARKS on it, commas, periods, etc. VAMP #1 falls to the floor, but DOESN'T DIE.*)

P. V. #1: COMMA! PERIOD! THAT'S IT FOR YOU, MISS RUN-ON-SENTENCE!

VAMP #2: But she NO do NOTHING to YOU!

SHERIFF: SHOOT HER!

(*PHRASAL VERB #2 shoots VAMP #2 MISS BAD GRAMMAR, with a gun, out of which comes a FLAG with "DIDN'T DO ANYTHING" on it. VAMP #2 falls to the floor, but DOESN'T DIE*)

P. V. #2: "DIDN'T DO ANYTHING" . . . THAT'S IT FOR YOU, MISS BAD GRAMMAR!

VAMP #3: Oh! I get it! This is a FUN NEW GAME!

SHERIFF: SHOOT HER!

(*PHRASAL VERB #3 shoots VAMP #3, MISS BAD COMPREHENSION, with a gun, out of which comes a FLAG with "NO GAME, YOU'RE DEAD" on it. VAMP #3 falls to floor, but DOESN'T DIE*)

P. V. #3: "NO GAME, YOU'RE DEAD!" THAT'S IT FOR YOU, MISS BAD COMPREHENSION!

VAMP #4: Oh, don't do that! We'll LIVE tomorrow and LEAVE IN THE DESERT!

SHERIFF: SHOOT HER!

(*PHRASAL VERB #4 shoots VAMP #4, MISS BAD PRONUNCIATION, with a gun, out of which comes a FLAG with "LEAVE tomorrow, and LIVE in the DESERT!" . VAMP #4 falls, but DOESN'T DIE*)

P. V. #4: "You'll LEAVE tomorrow and LIVE in the DESERT" THAT'S IT FOR YOU, MISS BAD PRONUNCIATION!"

VAMP #5: But you CAN'T KILL VAMPIRES WITH GUNS! You have to use a STEAK! S-T-E-A-K!

SHERIFF: SHOOT HER!

(*GENERAL CUSTARD shoots VAMP #5, MISS BAD SPELLING, with a gun, out of which comes a FLAG with "S-T-A-K-E" on it. VAMP #5 falls, but DOESN'T DIE*)

GENERAL: STAKE! "S-T-A-K-E!" THAT'S IT FOR YOU, MISS BAD SPELLING"

DRACULA: This is RIDICULOUS! I don't see any STAKES, S-T-A-K-E-S, or even any STEAKS, S-T-E-A-K-S!

GENERAL & ALICE: GET THE STAKES!

(*MALINCHE, SEÑORITA MAL-INFORMAYA, FLOOSIE SUSIE, LORD ONLY-KNOWS, GHOST and GENERAL CUSTARD OPEN THE BIG BAG and pull out SIX LONG STAKES, which have big STEAKS on the ends of them. They each grab one and begin chasing the VAMPS and DRACULA all over the stage with them. The ESL TEACHERS, MS. TOEFL T. EST and MISS CAMBRIDGE X. AM and any others at the tables are horrified. The SHERIFF, PRONTO and the PHRASAL VERBS guard the whole scene with their GUNS. Finally GENERAL CUSTARD gets DRACULA down on the ground, flat, just about ready to push the STAKE/STEAK into his HEART*)

ALICE: SORRY, DRACULA, but there's no other way to get rid of you!

DRACULA: *(On the ground, fighting for his life)* JESS! I mean YES! THERE IS! There IS another way to get rid of us! YOU CAN BUY MY HOTEL, ALICE!

VAMP #1: *(On the ground, fighting for her life)* AND YOU CAN TURN IT INTO AN ENGLISH SCHOOL!

VAMP #2: And SEND US BACK TO TRANSYLVANIA!

VAMP #3: And LORD ONLY-KNOWS can put up the FAMILY TOMBSTONE for the GHOST OF Christmas PAST in LONDON, so that her SPIRIT CAN REST!

GHOST: Hey! I LIKE THAT!

VAMP #4: And MALINCHE can keep on working as AGENT DOUBLE "O" ZERO, and SPY for the SHERIFF!

VAMP #5: And FLOOSIE SUSIE can get a BETTER JOB with ALICE as her Receptionist at the new English SCHOOL. . . as long as she gives CORRECT INFORMATION?

SEÑORITA MAL: CORRECT INFORMATION? That's no fun! *(Sheriff smacks her with gun)* O. K. O. K. I LIKE IT!

PRONTO: And the SHERIFF and her POSSE, and the LOAN ARRANGER and I can continue to keep the PEACE!

SHERIFF: And ALICE can MARRY GENERAL CUSTARD!

GENERAL: *(to ALICE)* Do you like THAT idea?

ALICE: JESS! I mean YES! I LIKE THAT IDEA!

SHERIFF: And just like in REAL LIFE, everything can END HAPPILY!

DRACULA: *(Finally rising from the floor, realizing that things are looking up for him and the VAMPS)* GOODY! FINE, ALICE! BUT WE MUST HAVE BLOOD WHEN WE GET BACK TO TRANSYLVANIA! WHAT WILL WE DO ABOUT THAT?

MALINCHE: Don't worry, DRACULA! We'll get the LOAN ARRANGER to go to the RED CROSS BLOOD BANK AND ARRANGE A LOAN OF SOME BLOOD FOR YOU TO TAKE BACK TO TRANSYLVANIA!

DRACULA: *(Happy now, and quite relieved. He KISSES everyone he can grab.)* GREAT! PERFECT! THIS HAS CERTAINLY BEEN a PERFECT PRESENT PERFECT PARTY! But remember, ALICE, you MUST get a BILL OF SALE for the HOTEL!

ALL: WHERE'S BILL?

BILL: *(Gallops in, on one leg)* HERE I AM! AND HERE IS THE BILL OF SALE FOR ALICE! *(Everyone CHEERS LOUDLY, as they all go into the LAST SONG AND DANCE)*

ALL: *(SING A SONG PARODY to the tune of "RANCHO GRANDE")*

"ALICE'S SCHOOL"

It's the HOTEL TRANSYLVANIA! It now belongs to ALICE!

And though it's not a PALACE, it now belongs to ALICE!

She'll turn it into a SCHOOL, and we'll teach ENGLISH by the POOL!

She'll turn it into a SCHOOL, and we'll teach ENGLISH by the POOL!

And DRACULA and the VAMPIRES will realize their DESIRES!

Go back to TRANSYLVANIA! They never more will PAIN YA

And now we really should mention, the NEXT MEXTESOL CONVENTION!

YES! Here is the plan . . . it will be held in MAZATLAN!

YES! Here is the plan. . . it will be held in MAZATLAN!

And now we all must leave you. We hope it will not grieve you!

That's all that time allows . . . we have to take our BOWS! . . .

We have to take our BOWS . . .

(the CAST claps and hums the tune, as they call out EACH CHARACTER to take his or her BOW. Then the CAST EXITS singing more of "ALICE'S SCHOOL")

THE END