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SHERLOCK HOLMES: VAMPIRE HUNTER



Sherlock Holmes: VAMPIRE HUNTER

A spoof of Sherlock movies and TV shows

by Craig Sodaro



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CAST OF CHARACTERS

4 male, 11 female, 1 Voice male or female

SHERLOCK HOLMES

Most famous detective in the world

VOICE

Of a stagehand

MAJOR BOMBAST

A retired military man

MRS. HUDSON

Holmes' landlady

LADY WORTHINGTON-CRISPIN

A client

DOTTY WATSON

Niece of Holmes's famous associate

MADAME YULLA

The headmistress of a finishing school

CELESTE

One of Madame Yulla's pupils

MONIQUE

One of Madame Yulla's pupils

AMBROSIA

One of Madame Yulla's pupils

HERMOINE

One of Madame Yulla's pupils

DELIAH

One of Madame Yulla's pupils, another

WINIFRED

One of Madame Yulla's pupils; granddaughter of Lady Worthington-Crispin

EDDIE

A guard at the British Museum

DOTTY 2

Perhaps the real niece of Dr. John Watson

INSPECTOR LESTRADE

Of Scotland Yard

PRODUCTION NOTES

Synopsis

Sherlock Holmes is beside himself. His associate Dr. Watson is laid up in Devon with a broken leg. And he's without a case. Such inactivity has Holmes bouncing balls, playing paddle ball, and generally being a noisy nuisance — particularly to Major Bombast, who lives directly below Holmes. When the Major threatens to call the police, Holmes laughs, for he has no time for his neighbor.

Luck intervenes. Lady Worthington-Crispin arrives and asks Holmes to find out why her granddaughter Winifred has cut off contact with her family now that she's a pupil at Madame Yulla's Finishing School for Girls. A generous retainer sets Holmes on the case and not without help. Watson has sent his niece Dotty to serve as Holmes' assistant.

Dotty hails from Texarkana, a true cowgirl who has branded the Queen's English with her own special style. Holmes has no clue how Dotty will help him, but before he can say "elementary," she is enrolled at the finishing school and has Holmes employed as a handyman.

They quickly find that Madame Yulla is controlling the girls' minds through hypnosis and she is planning to rob the British Museum. But a new wrinkle in the case develops: Holmes stumbles upon a kidnap victim who claims that she is Dotty Watson. Worse, when Holmes tries to tell Inspector Lestrade of the kidnapping, Holmes is arrested for the murder of Major Bombast, who has been found drained of every drop of blood.

Quick-thinking Holmes escapes Lestrade and races back to the school to find that the kidnapped Dotty is now tied and gagged and being dragged along to the British Museum. There the girls overpower the guard and are sent into the museum to steal the ring of Madame Yulla's dead husband, Drac.

Holmes falls for one of the oldest tricks in the book and finds himself tied to a chair. When the girls stand about chanting "Fee, fie, foe, fum — we need the blood of an Englishman," Holmes realizes he's in real trouble. Madame Yulla wants to raise her husband Drac Yulla from the grave once more! Luckily, the real Dotty Watson saves the day and

sees to it that Madame Yulla falls into the lap of a dumbfounded Lestrade and an even more dumbfounded Holmes

Set

Various locations in London, 1900. The skyline of a city is suggested on the Upstage wall — a few window frames here and there, a lamppost, a doorframe or two Upstage, the silhouette of St. Paul's in the background along with chimneys, church spires, and so on.

On-Stage sit a few old-fashioned chairs that can easily be moved around as needed. There is also a table-level counter that can be used as a desk, table, or hiding place as required in the script. The counter should be large enough to easily conceal an actor kneeling or sitting behind it. It should have a covered front.

Costumes

Suggestions of late nineteenth century clothes would work best, since the play needs to be kept in its historical context. The costumes, however, need only suggest and do not have to be accurate reproductions. Here are a few suggestions.

HOLMES: Suit with white shirt, tie, vest. Since he's a comedic character, mismatched items are fine. If possible, he should wear a deerstalker hat when he leaves his apartment. The old lady costume consists of a long dress, white wig, granny glasses, shawl, and cane. As a workman, just have Holmes remove his jacket and vest and tie on a dirty apron.

MRS. HUDSON: A long dress and apron in a very cheerful, homey style.

LADY: A fancy long dress and a large, flowered hat.

MADAME: A long black dress with red accents.

DOTTY 1 and 2: Ankle-length Annie Oakley-style outfit with fringed vest and neckerchief.

EDDIE: Dark suit (or at least a long-sleeve collar shirt with dark pants), a large belt, a white sash, and a bobby hat (available at costume shops). Add brass buttons to the suit.

GIRLS: Ankle-length dresses in various styles and colors.

LESTRADE: Suit covered by an overcoat with a bowler or derby hat (available at costume shops).

MAJOR: A dark suit and tie.

Props

HOLMES: Paddle ball game, ball, small piece of paper and pencil, bowl covered with plate, wrapped sandwich, old lady costume with cane, pocket watch, ropes tying him to chair.

LADY: Letter.

MRS. HUDSON: Tea tray set with pot and three cups and saucers, envelope with telegram inside, knitting, handkerchief.

MAJOR: Cane.

DOTTY: Suitcase, envelope, copy of *Dracula*, plate of sandwiches.

MADAME: Six hardback books; large, sparkling jewel on a necklace chain; small notebook and pencil; ring.

WINIFRED: Map, doctor's bag containing bowl and large syringe.

EDDIE: Pocket watch, billy club, whistle.

DOTTY 2: Ropes tying her hands, handkerchief, rock.

HERMOINE: Cloth for a gag, muff.

Sound Effects

Knocking

Clock (such as Big Ben) chiming eight o'clock

Loud metallic bang when characters get knocked out

Lighting Effects

One blackout, Act II

1 Act I

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(At rise, HOLMES has his back to the audience, He's playing — or trying to play — paddle ball. He ends up whacking himself in the face with the ball.)

HOLMES: Of all the bloody — (He turns quickly to see the audience. Embarrassed. To audience) I meant to do that. Really. I just didn't expect you quite so soon. But I'm glad you're here. Of course you all know me. I'm the most famous detective who ever lived. Holmes, Sherlock Holmes at your service. And some say I owe my fame to my dear friend Dr. John Watson, who has been writing up my adventures for as long as I can think back. I'm quite proud of some of my cases. After all, where would Baskerville Hall be if I didn't get rid of their hounds? But let me tell you, Watson often takes a whole lot of liberty when he writes up his little ditties. Talk about bending the truth! That man twists it into a pretzel. That's why I've invited you here. I'm going to relate my most exciting adventure ever exactly as it happened. And I don't need Watson around to help me. In fact, he wasn't around for this case at all. Not for one second. That way he won't beef up his role in the story like he always does. I mean, you'd think he was the star of the show! Well, I'll show him. (HOLMES grabs ball from table and begins to bounce it. Still to audience) It was a blustery day in March. Wait, maybe it was a warm day in April. No ... a snowy day in November. Wait, it couldn't have been in November because my birthday's in November and I'd remember if anything as bad as that happened around my birthday. Anyway, I was in my top floor flat at two-twentyone B Baker Street one blustery, warm, and snowy afternoon. I heard a knock at my door. (No response. Still to audience) I heard a thunderous knock at my door! (No response) Blimey! What are you people doing offstage? (HOLMES knocks his heel on the floor, still bouncing the ball.)

VOICE: (Off right) Come in!

HOLMES: That's my line.

VOICE: (Off right) **Sorry.** (A knock off right is heard.)

39 **HOLMES:** (Angrily) **Come in!** (MAJOR storms on right.) 40

MAJOR: Holmes!

HOLMES: Major! Good to see you. (Henceforth, when HOLMES speaks to the audience, cast members On-Stage at the time freeze during these lines. The more ridiculous the pose and/or expression, the better. To audience) Major Bombast — a retired something or other who lives in the flat directly under

- 1 mine. (To MAJOR) Good to see your smiling face.
- 2 MAJOR: I'm not smiling Holmes.
- 3 HOLMES: It would do wonders for your skin. Helps diminish those nasty little wrinkles.
- 5 MAJOR: Stop bouncing that ball!
- 6 HOLMES: (Still bouncing the ball) What ball?
- 7 MAJOR: That ball, man!
- 8 HOLMES: Oh, this ball. Sorry. Wanna play catch? (HOLMES tosses ball at MAJOR. It hits the MAJOR, only antagonizing him more.) Guess not, huh?
- 11 MAJOR: How do you expect a man to get any sleep with you banging on the floor all the time?
- HOLMES: (Fetching the ball, which he sets aside) It's two in the afternoon. Nobody's in bed now.
- MAJOR: I was trying to nap because I didn't catch a wink last night.
- 17 HOLMES: You'd better practice more, then.
- 18 MAJOR: I didn't sleep because you were making noise all night!
- 19 HOLMES: Me? Noise?
- 20 MAJOR: What were you doing up here?
- 21 HOLMES: Nothing. Just Irish step dancing.
- 22 MAJOR: You're not even Irish.
- 23 HOLMES: Don't hold that against me.
- MAJOR: Holmes, I warn you. If you don't stop making noise, I'm
 calling the constable.
- 26 HOLMES: You mean my good friend Inspector Lestrade?
- 27 MAJOR: He hates your guts.
- 28 HOLMES: The man has no taste.
- MAJOR: He told me to just let him know if you get out of hand and he'll put the screws to you so tight you'll sing soprano in the boys' choir.
- 32 HOLMES: Sounds like a threat to me.
- 33 MAJOR: It is!
- 34 HOLMES: Please, Major, have some mercy. I only do
 35 compulsively repetitive activities because I'm absolutely
 36 bored out of my skull. I haven't had a case in a week.
- 37 MAJOR: Why not?
- 38 HOLMES: There hasn't been a crime committed in all of London town.
- 40 MAJOR: Well, I hear one more noise from your flat and there'll 41 be a crime.
- 42 HOLMES: Really? Will I be in on it?
- 43 MAJOR: You certainly will, Mr. Holmes. You'll be the bloody victim! (MAJOR storms off right.)
- 45 HOLMES: (To audience) Not exactly a chummy fellow. In fact, I'd

classify him as a cold fish. With definite homicidal tendencies. (A knock off right) He must have forgotten to tell me how he's going to kill me. (Calling off) Come in, Major! (HOLMES turns left so he does not see MRS. HUDSON and LADY enter.) And for your information, threatening my life doesn't bother me at all. Better men than you have threatened to do me in. Better women, in fact! You're nothing but an overgrown, pompous ape who probably slobbers coconut milk all over himself every morning.

MRS. HUDSON: Mr. Holmes?

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HOLMES: Uh-oh. (He turns slowly.) Why, Mrs. Hudson! How nice of you to drop by! (To audience) My landlady, Mrs. Hudson, the very model of domesticity. She has kept me in tea and crumpets ever since I moved here years ago. But my, oh my, who was this with her? Probably a new charwoman come to learn how to lay a fire or scrub out the chamber pots. (Back to scene)

MRS. HUDSON: This is Lady Honoria Worthington-Crispin.

HOLMES: (To audience) Who would've guessed? (Back to scene) Lady Worthington-Crispin, I sensed your regal bearing the moment you stepped into my humble chambers.

22 LADY: Oh, Mr. Holmes, I'm so ... so ... so ...

HOLMES: Honored to meet me? Well, don't be flustered. I have to tie my own shoes just like everyone else.

25 LADY: No ... no ... I'm just so ... upset!

HOLMES: (To audience) Ah, Mrs. Hudson's cue for tea. (Back to scene)

MRS. HUDSON: I'll go fetch a nice pot of tea. (MRS. HUDSON bustles off right.)

HOLMES: And while we're waiting, perhaps you'd like to take a seat. (*LADY moves to one chair.*) Oh, don't sit in that one. It can only hold three hundred pounds.

LADY: (Incensed) Mr. Holmes!

HOLMES: Did I say three hundred? I meant thirty. Actually, I'll let you in on a secret ... my imaginary friend is sitting right there. His name is Otto. Say hello, Otto. He said hello. (To audience) Pretty slick change of subject, huh? (Back to scene. LADY sits in chair.) So, what's up, sister?

39 LADY: Excuse me?

40 HOLMES: How can I be of help? You like that better?

41 LADY: Infinitely!

42 HOLMES: So, how can I be of help ... sister?

43 LADY: I believe I made a mistake coming here, Mr. Holmes. You are insufferably rude and a complete idiot.

HOLMES: I might be the first one, but I'll have you know I'm

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