



Scripts.com

# Rockula

By Luca Bercovici

1

- Hi.

Hi.

' Ah!

- Ralph.

This place is a mess.

- Mom, I'm trying to practice.

- Well honey could you do me a favor and lock up tonight?

I got a date with a very nice man.

- Who is it this time mom?

- Well I'm not sure yet but I will know him when I see him.

Oh.

I always forget.

- Mom, I've always meant to ask you, how do you put your makeup on?

- Practice.

- Ralphie, how do I look?

- You look great, mom.

- Ooo, that's why I love my Ralphie.

My boy, my boy, mama boy.

- Hey Ralph-

Ralphie.

- What do you want?

- Come here and talk to me.

How's it hangin'?

- Is that all you wanted?

To ask me, "How's it hangin'?"

- Come on Ralphie, I'm worried about you.

A couple of hours it's gonna be Friday the 13th.

Let me guess, you have a headache, right?

- Right, and a sore throat, too.

- And you think you're coming down with the flu or something really serious, right?

- Right, I just can't go through with this again.

- Let me see your tongue.

Come on.

Nah, it doesn't look too bad.

Is that a new retainer?

- Yeah, it hurts like heck.

- I'm sorry.  
I know, this legend thing is tough.  
Let's take a moment and reflect.  
Reflect!  
Get it?  
Mirror, reflect.  
God, I kill myself.  
- Reflect, real funny.  
Sometimes I really hate that guy.  
What am I saying?  
He's me.  
I guess that means I hate myself.  
Why am I confused?  
Vampires are so misunderstand.  
- Well you gotta admit, they  
got a bloodthirsty reputation.  
- Do I look bloodthirsty?  
I can't stand the sight of  
blood, I swear, I faint.  
- What about garlic?  
- I cook with it all the time.  
It's good for colds.  
Did you know that?  
- Let me see if I can get this straight.  
Around the middle of  
the 16th century, you--  
- 17th, right?  
- Right.  
- Whenever.  
A long time ago.  
You met this girl, you fell in love.  
But there was a problem,  
she had a boyfriend.  
- A pirate.  
- A pirate?  
- Pirate.  
- Whatever.  
Now, she loved you, right?  
So you were gonna slip off, get married,  
when old peg leg finds out, has a shit fit  
and comes after you.  
- Pissed as hell.  
- I just established his mental state.  
So there's a fight.

Peg leg loses his sword  
and what's her name  
gets killed by a blow to  
the head with a ham bone?

- Mona.

Her name was Mona.

- Whatever.

You tried to save her,  
but what could you do  
in the face of 20 pissed  
off pirate friends  
of peg leg's, who were going to turn you  
into bat meat and so you beat it.

- He escaped  
by the skin of his teeth.

- Right.

And since she was killed before you could  
fulfill your preordained lot--

- Before he could give  
her that final, fatal kiss  
and turn her into a vampire.

- Whatever.

She is now reincarnated every 22 years  
until you two can get it right, right?

- Right.

- And so tomorrow you are gonna meet her  
as you've done every 22 years,  
you'll fall in love,  
and unless you save her,  
this crazed pirate with a  
rhinestone peg leg will kill her.

- On Halloween.

- You got it.

- What are you gonna do?

- I'm gonna do what I  
should have done years ago.

I'm gonna lock myself in my room  
and avoid this whole thing.

- Well, you're not gonna meet her?

- You're not gonna fall in love?

- She's better off without me.

- Man, that dude's sure got the blues.

Mm mm mm.

- He just ran out in front of us.

- Look he's moving.  
- Are you alright?  
- Oh god, Mona.  
- Why don't you watch where you're going?  
I could have, how did you know my name?  
- I don't know your name.  
You don't know my name.  
Just pretend this never happened, okay?  
- It never would have  
happened if you hadn't  
jumped out in front of my car.  
I hope for your sake  
my gear isn't crashed.  
- Just forget you ever saw  
me, okay, 'cause the next  
thing you know, we're  
gonna go out on a date  
and we're gonna fall in love  
and then some crazy pirate's  
gonna peg with you a ham bone.  
- HEY-  
You forgot your hat.  
- What a weirdo.  
- What?  
- You ran away from her didn't you?  
- For your information,  
I didn't just run away,  
I had a plan.  
- Really?  
And what was that?  
- I ran, I left, so she  
doesn't get involved with me.  
She doesn't get involved with  
me, we don't fall in love,  
she doesn't die, get it?  
- Make a left at MIT, Einstein.  
- It's about this, Mr. Wise Guy.  
This happens every 22 years so that means  
in the last 400 years, I  
have met, fallen in love,  
and lost Mona 14.5 times.  
- Talk about coitus interruptus.  
- And every time it gets worse.  
This time, no way, forget it.

- That's right.

Forget it, just forget  
the fact that we are  
the oldest living virgins  
walking the planet.

- What are you talking about?

You are the biggest slut I know.

Every time I see you  
with a different girl.

- They mean nothing to me, Ralph.

It's Mona.

I want you to get Mona.

That means I get out of  
this crazy mirror thing.

It's like a prison in here, Ralph.

Everything's backwards.

- I knew it, I knew it.

This is about you, this  
is always about you.

- Wrong, Ralphalfa.

It's about you.

Because any way you look at it,  
she's got two weeks 'til  
she bites the big one.

- What's wrong?

- Nothing.

I was just thinking  
about the accident and--

- Did somebody say accident?

- Yeah.

We had an accident.

- Just set it up over there.

What kind of an accident?

None of my equipment's damaged, I hope.

You know, I got a hell  
of a deal on this stuff.

When you're working with a guy like me,  
that's what we're talking, deals.

Let me just show you this little gizmo.

This is the most amazing device.

It samples anything from babies crying  
to dogs barking.

Hey, what's the matter with this thing?

It wasn't this that got broken, was it?

- Broken?  
- In the accident.  
- Stanley, it's not broken.  
Besides, it was a car accident.  
We're trying to rehearse.  
- Car accident?  
Nobody killed I hope.  
Hit it boys.  
Howdy folks, Stan "The Man" Wilson here  
from Stanley's Deathpark  
where we take the death  
out of dying.  
This Sunday marks our Heaven on Earth sale  
and let's face it folks,  
it's a sale that some of you  
aren't going to miss.  
Take a look at this baby,  
the streamlined Death 2000,  
our top of the line.  
This week, yours for only \$1995.  
A little steep, do I hear you say?  
Then how about going Dutch on our  
eternal economy model, only  
\$100 over factory invoice.  
How do we do it?  
Volume, volume, volume.  
So, bring the family, come on  
down and while you're here,  
check out our revolutionary  
cryogenic process.  
Open 12 to 12 for your  
shopping convenience.  
See ya here.  
Listen, I directed it myself, you know?  
So, uh, what do you think, angel cakes?  
- I thought it was kind of cute.  
- Ralphie, is that you?  
- Drat.  
Hi, mom.  
- It's about time you got home.  
I was getting worried about you, honey.  
Could you give me a hand with this?  
- Sure.  
You been here long?

- Oh, Heaven's no.  
I've been here, I mean,  
we've been here, for hours.

- Who's we?

- I've almost located the Spanish galleon.  
It's close.  
I can feel it.

- Great, Jacques Cousteau.

- Just follow that trail  
of deblooms, Big Al.

Ah.  
Big Al, this is my brother, Ralph.

- Big Al Johnson, scrap iron, St. Louis.

- I'm Little Ralph Levee.

- So what's your game Little Ralph?

- Game?

- Yeah, what do you do?

- I'm a vampire.  
You make me sick.

- What?

I'm clean.  
This is, no, not now, no.

1--

- I'll deal with you later.  
I was just going to bed mom,  
could you hit the light?

- In a minute.

So.  
Tell me about your night.

- There's nothing to tell.

- Come on, honey, I know what day it is.  
You met her, didn't you?

- I didn't meet her.  
I told you, I've had it with  
the legend ruining my life  
every 22 years.

- Ralphie, where's your hat?

- I must have lost it in the car acc--  
Card, card game.  
I lost it in a card game, mom.

- Well, okay.  
It's your legacy.  
You can do anything you want with it.  
But whether you've met her or not,



that poor girl is gonna die in two weeks  
unless you do something about it.

Honey.

Go to sleep.

- HEY-

' No!

- HEY-

- Is it true that you've  
forsaken your legacy  
and the girl of your dreams?

- What?

No.

- Ralph, what are you doing?

Ralph, answer me.

- I'm gonna find her.

- And do what?

- What do you think?

I'm gonna save her.

- Yeah, I've heard that song before.

- No, no, it's different.

I just have this feeling  
that if I don't save her  
this time, I'm gonna lose her forever.

You're no exactly playing  
major league ball now.

What are you?

Zero for fourteen.

Oh excuse me, is it 15 now?

- You're a total  
dick you know that?

- You're gonna go out in the sunlight?

- I'm protected.

- Brave man.

How you gonna find her?

- She's in a band.

How hard could she be to find?

- Ralph, there must be 15,000  
bands in the tri-state area.

That's a lot of ground.

How are you gonna cover it?

- I'm a vampire, I'll fly.

- No, no, no!

Ow! OW! ow, ow, ow.

- I think I'll take the bus.

- What a loser.  
Hey Ralphie, you wanna play some hoop?  
Have you seen a yellow  
brick road around here?  
- Do you think I'm doing the right thing?  
- What do you mean?  
- I mean, maybe I wasn't  
meant to find Mona.  
Maybe this is just some  
sort of karmic debt  
I'm Paving off.  
Maybe my first instincts were right.  
Maybe I should just forget  
about this whole thing  
and join a monastery.  
But, what about Mona?  
What sort of everlasting  
hell am I damning her to?  
Mai/be, no, yeah, no.  
I should be strong.  
I'll be strong.  
- HEY-  
Would you make up your mind?  
I'm feeling like Sonny and Cher here.  
That's better.  
I wonder if, uh...  
Ralph, would you look at the size of this?  
- Oh Christ, would you  
put that thing away?  
Listen.  
If you were meant to find Mona, you will.  
If you weren't you won't, so relax.  
See what I mean?  
- Oh my god,  
That's him.  
- That's who?  
Where?  
- Stay here.  
Who are you?  
- I'm Ralph.  
I like your music.  
It's kind of wild, kind of now, kind of--  
- Why are you following me?  
- I'm not following you.

- Yes you are.  
- Okay, I'm following you.  
I'm a big fan of yours from way back.  
- Who are you?  
- I told you, I'm Ralph--  
- No, I mean, what do you do?  
Are you a musician?  
- YES.  
- Do you have a band?  
O" do YOU play by yourself?  
- Um, yes.  
- Yes, what?  
- Yes, I have a band.  
- What's the name?  
- The name.  
- Of the band.  
- Um.  
We haven't decided yet.  
- Oh, um, well what kind of music?  
- Well the music, we're  
not sure yet what it is.  
- Well,  
do YOU play around?  
- Excuse me?  
- Your band, are you  
playing any gigs anywhere?  
-- Gigs, yes, all the time,  
It's amazing, yeah, yeah.  
- You are very strange, Ralph.  
- Mona, darling, I've got  
some terribly important people  
just dying to meet you.  
Will you excuse us?  
- Yeah.  
- Um, it was so nice to see you again.  
Maybe I'll come see your band sometime.  
- Maybe.  
- Who is that twerp?  
- Hey hey little man.  
Can I help ya?  
- No, I'm enjoying this party--  
- Hey, what's this?  
Ouch!  
- Bounce him.

- Now let me get this straight.

You decided to find her.

- And once you found her?

- I turned into a blithering idiot.

There was a moment there,  
when she was onstage,  
and our eyes locked,  
it was like time stood still, you know?

What is wrong with me?

I am a musician, and a  
pretty darn good one at that.

- So, what happened?

- Let's face it, I don't  
have what it takes.

How can I save her if I  
can't even talk to her?

"Maybe I'll see your  
band sometime" she says.

What a joke.

- Why don't you--

- Why don't you--

Start my own band.

- You're doing what?

Starting a rock band?

A vampire in a rock band.

What are you going to call it?

Rockula?

- Rockula?

- Rockula.

- Like, um,

'cause just like my psychic says,  
death, right, is just a  
stepping stone to rebirth.

I mean, I think it was  
Nietzsche that said I'm just

"Living to die and dying to live."

- Nietzsche said that?

- Yeah, you know, Johnny Nietzsche,  
in that band, uh, Marvin  
Gandhi and the Monkeyshines.

New age reggae.

- You're such a dork, Stanley.

- You take that back.

- Okay -.

You're an egotistical,  
pseudo-intellectual,  
money grubbing slut.

- I'll buy that.

- Hey!

Thank you!

I'm Ted Brady, this is Club  
Hell, thanks for coming, kids.

You kids, you kids, are rock 'n roll,  
you are the rock 'n roll,  
and this kid is Rockula.

- Some chow mein and a bowl  
of steamed rice, please.

Thank you.

- Where's Mona?

- Rockula, that sounds  
of yours is just great.

- I saw you rock, man, I  
want my sick gloves back.

- Killer lesson.

- Totally styling.

- Hey dude, move your gear.

- I'm still trying to figure out  
where I know you from.

You seem so familiar to me.

Maybe it was a past life.

- What?

- Relax, that was just a joke.

- Listen, do  
you believe in vampires?

- That's very funny, Ralph.

Well.

Well this is it.

Thank you for walking me home.

- Would you like to see me again?

- YES.

Tomorrow?

- Qkay.

- Qkay.

Good night.

- Where is that  
guy when you need him?

- Hey Mr. Rockstar.

- Where have you been?

- Well you're not the only one that can start a band.

SQ?

- So, what?

- So what's she like?

- Oh.

She's great.

It was really worth the wait this time.

- Groovy.

So did you get any?

- Any what?

- You know, muff, nookie, poontang.

- You are so crass, is that all you ever think about?

- Listen Ralph, I don't have a love life of my own so I wanna share in yours.

Now, start from the beginning and be graphic.

- Forget it.

- You didn't score, did you?

- Knock it off!

She did kiss me, though.

- Really?

Was it?

- Unbelievable.

- Slip her the tongue?

- It was on the cheek.

- Loser!

- You never stop.

Bye mom, I'll see you later.

- Well don't you look cute and where are you going?

- Out.

- With who?

- Friends.

- And when will you back?

- Later.

- You met her, didn't you?

- Duh, mom.

- Oh, honey, I'm so happy.

- You're crushing my suit.

- Oh, we're gonna have to have her over for dinner.

- I'd rather not do that right now, mom.

- Oh, you're ashamed of your mother!

That's it, isn't it?

- No, that's not.

That's not it.

It's that she's gonna be in of a big shock when I tell her and I wanna break it to her easy, by myself.

I'm not ashamed of you, mom.

I love you.

- Oh.

I must look a mess.

Oh, I'm sorry, honey, of course you're right.

But promise me you won't elope.

Because I want a big wedding.

- Of course.

And you're not a mess.

You look better than most women a 10th your age.

- I know.

You're a dear.

I honestly don't know what I'd do without my boy.

Now what are you standing there for?

Now you go off and you have a good time.

And you give Mona a big kiss from mommy.

- O kaY/ bye'

- Oh.

- But what struck me the most were his eyes.

I mean, they almost seemed haunted, didn't they?

- You wanna know what happened that day?

Egon was married to this girl, Mary or Maddie,

I can't believe I forgot her name. anyway-

He had this girl posing for him.

She was 16, she was gorgeous, she was beautiful.

They started shacking up.

And the day that Mary found out,  
she walked in on them  
and was gonna tell Egon  
that she was pregnant.

- Well did she leave him?

- No, god, she was like  
this glutton for punishment.

- Ralph.

How do you know about all this?

- I don't know, why?

- You were talking about  
it as, I don't know,  
almost as if you had  
been there or something.

- That was like over 100 years ago.

I couldn't have been, I read  
it, in art class, that's it.

- Oh.

You're a good story teller Ralph.

- Yeah, I got a couple of doozies for ya.

- I see a girl.

Her name is, uh, Mona?

- Yeah, right, right, my girlfriend.

I mean my ex-girlfriend.

- Oh.

I see her with another man.

- That little twerp.

- You should not call  
people names, Stanley.

- Yeah, right, sorry.

- She thinks she loves him, but she really  
loves you, Stanley.

- Really?

- YES.

But she is under his spell.

' Spell?

- Spell, Stanley, for  
this is no ordinary man.

He is a vampire.

- A vampire?

- A vampire, Stanley.

Yours is no ordinary destiny.

- I knew it.

- Don't interrupt.



It is your destiny to save Mona.

- Yes, but, how can I do it?

- Stanley, your business is death,  
your life is death, your destiny is death.  
You must kill her, Stanley.

' Yes?

- YES.

And then she will be all yours.

- I could mount and stuff her.

- She will be your sleeping princess.

- YES.

Yes, I see it.

I could freeze her, cryogenically.

- Oh.

I suppose it would work.

- She'll be mine.

All mine forever.

When do I do it?

- It must be down on Halloween.

- Right.

- But there is one catch, though.

You must dress as a pirate.

- A pirate?

- A pirate.

With a rhinestone peg leg.

- A rhinestone peg leg?

A rhinestone peg leg.

- And you must dispatch  
her with a ham bone.

- Ambone?

Okay, okay, okay, a ham bone.

- Yo, Yo, Yo, yo, Hans,  
what's up, what's up?

Oh not much, you know,  
I've just been hangin'  
with Yolanda and Dee.

Kick it!

- You were great.

- Ralphie?

Oh, there's my boy.

- Mom, what are you doing here?

- Oh, Ralph, I am so proud of you.

Your little band was fantastic.

- Mom.

- And you must be Mona.

Oh.

Look how pretty you are this time.

- Yes, yes, she is.

Uh, Mona, this is my mother.

- Hi.

It is so nice to meet you.

- Meet me?

No, no, dear, the pleasure's all mine.

Oh, just me look at you.

Oh, it's so nice to see the  
two of you together again.

- Excuse me?

- Uh yeah, well we have to be going.

- Oh well I won't keep you,  
but we must have Mona over for dinner.

- Mom.

- I would love to.

- Mona.

- Thursday night?

- Can't Thursday night,  
Mona's video is premiering.

- Well we could go after.

- After?

- Thursday night it is then.

- I can't believe this.

- Well I have to run now.

I have a meeting with my ladies' social.

It's pistol range night  
and I'm really getting  
much better at this.

Practice, practice, practice.

- Doesn't anybody go bowling anymore?

Oh!

It's raining cats and dogs!

I just stepped in a poodle!

- I feel like I've known you forever.

I think the rain is stopping.

Wow.

What was that?

- I don't know, but it  
was definitely beautiful.

- That

was Mona and the premiere

of By My Side here on Slack TV.

Coming up...

- You were wonderful.

- Thank you honey.

- Both of you.

- Well the kids were Mona's idea.

- Don't be so modest, Ralph.

- Listen, Mona, about dinner  
with my mother tonight.

I don't think it's a very good idea.

- Why not?

- In fact, I think it's time

I start my own record label,

you know, Morgue Music

or maybe Death Records.

Or just RIP, it's sort of  
catchy, don't you think?

Mona, just terrific.

Congratulations, the both of you.

- Thank you.

Um, Stanley, why are you

wearing garlic around your neck?

- Oh.

This is in honor of Ralph

here, I should I say Rockula?

It's pretty pungent,

wouldn't you say, Ralphie?

- Smells great, I love garlic.

- Yes, you might say

I have a stake in what

happens to you.

I mean, I think Rockula's gonna take off  
like a bat out of hell.

The world is full of bloodsuckers

and I would hate for

anything to happen to you.

Have you ever seen one of these before?

- YES.

18th Century, right?

- 19th, actually.

- Excuse me, I'm gonna use your bathroom.

- Okay sure.

- There's things about this

guy that you don't understand.

- Stanley, I think that you are under a lot of stress.

- He knows, the jig's up.

- Who knows?

What jig?

- Stanley, somehow

he knows that I'm a...

- You're a vampire?

- YES.

- So why don't you get rid of him in the time honored tradition?

- What the hell is that?

- Bite him, man.

Bite him, and watch him die a slow, agonizing death.

Come on, it's the way vampires always get rid of those Van Helsing types.

- That's in the movies.

Besides, you remember vampires always lose.

- Yeah, but they always look so cool stalking the halls.

I just love that.

- If Stanley knows, what's stopping him from telling Mona?

- So he tells her, you tell her, what's the difference?

What's the matter?

Ashamed of who you are?

- YES.

No, no, I mean, I don't know, it's not that easy.

- Ralph?

- Pressure's on, pressure's on, what you gonna do?

Don't choke, don't choke, don't choke.

- Shut up and let me think.

- Ralph?

- I'm gonna tell her.

- Everything? Even the you-know-what?

- Everything.

- Bad idea, man, bad idea.

- Shh.

- Uh, Ralph.

Who are you talking to?

- Uh no one, myself.

Well, sort of, I'll explain later.

Mona, we're having dinner at my mother's.

- That's what I like about you Ralph.

You're so decisive.

- Attention.

Could I have your attention please?

Qy!

I have a little premiere of my own.

Mmm, that mantra felt good.

Hi, I'm Stanley, your

guide into the other world.

Here at Stanley's Deathpark,

we believe in a holistic,

stress-free approach to

the passing on process.

Just take a look at our new

line in designer headstones.

Secretary forget to remind

you to bring flowers?

The XK2000 is perfect for

those with a busy lifestyle.

Just 50 cents brings an all

natural, floral surprise.

Mmm, just smell those chlamydias.

And we'll quite happily donate

10 cents of the proceeds

to the charity of your choice.

Miss that nagging loved one?

No longer with the Recorder 6000,

you just close your eyes and listen.

- Harold, have

you been drinking again?

Was it you who left the toilet seat up?

My mother was right.

- Better than a wool hair

coat and a crown of thorns.

Realistic?

Don't take my word for it.

- It's been three years since

my lovely Clorice left me.

But with Recorder 6000, I have yet to miss

her deprecating banter.

- Thank you Elmo, that was lovely.

Now, here's something new.

Relatives disapprove of your lifestyle?

Invest in the Rotary 600, the device that keeps those loved ones turning over in their grave.

Isn't that amazing?

And over here we have the very latest in cryogenic technology.

It may well be the answer to everlasting life, and, while you're waiting to be reborn, why not listen to your choice of subliminal self help tapes.

We have an incredible selection.

Everything from meditation to the fundamentals of golf.

Learn a foreign language while you're waiting to be awoken from your everlasting sleep.

Did you die a smoker?

Quit while you're dead.

Improve your karma, knock off several lifetimes and awake a better person.

- Get out.

- That was the best bit.

- Stanley, I have been working my entire life for tonight, and you come and make a joke out of it?

- Mona.

You.

You did it to me, you fiend.

- You alright?

- Yes I'm fine, really.

- Stanley is in love with you.

- I know.

It wasn't just Stanley.

Ralph, I was watching the video and suddenly I thought, "Is this what I have been working for my entire life?"

"Three minutes, that's it?"

"Just three minutes?"

It just seemed so unimportant.

So temporary.

Ralph.

You--

- Before you say what I think you're gonna say, there's something you've gotta know.

- Hi kids.

- Mom, we were talking.

- The legacy?

- Mom.

- The legacy?

- It's nothing, it's, nevermind, it's not important.

What's for dinner?

- Hello dear.

- Mrs. Levee, this is a beautiful home you have.

- Oh thank you dear, but please call me Phoebe.

Of course, this is nothing like the palatial chateau that we had when we were in the south of France, is it Ralph?

- I didn't know you lived in France?

- You didn't?

Of course you did.

When was that Ralphie?

The 16th or the 17th century?

I don't remember.

Oh, my pet Napoleon, mm, could he throw a party.

I was his favorite, you know.

- Mom.

- And Mona, your father, the king, was he, the most handsome man and you were the cutest little thing.

- MOI!

What's for dinner?

- Meat and potatoes.

Who's askin'?

- Oh, Boom Boom.

Boom, oh!

000, my son.

Ralphie, this is my son

Ralphie and his fiancée Mona.

Oh.

- His fiancée?

- The Boom Boom Williams?

The Terror of Tennessee?

- You got it, little fella.

And if you eat all your

vegetables, you'll grow up

to be big and strong just like me.

- I think we're a little late for that.

I don't know, about 300 years too late.

- What did you say?

- Nothing.

- Dinner is served.

And as for the father of our country,

well let me tell you,

he may have been hell

on the battlefield, but

in bed he was as wooden

as his teeth.

Those were tough and

lonely times for a woman.

Every day I get down on my hands and knees

and I thank my lucky

stars that I had my boy.

My Ralphie.

Ralphie.

- Baby, where would you

like your coffee served?

In here, or in the living room?

- In the living room, don't you think?

- Oh, whatever you say love cakes.

Introducing the fabulous,

the incomparable,

and the sexy,

Miss

Phoebe.

- My mom's kind of strange.

If you hadn't noticed.

- This whole night has

been kind of strange.

- Mona, pull over.



Oh great.

Mona?

Would you give up everything for me?

Your career, your friends, everything?

- Ralph, don't you think  
that's a little bit radical?

I mean, maybe we should  
date for a while first,  
don't you think?

- I've given you a choice  
and it has to be your choice.

- What are you talking about?

Ralph, where are you going?

Ralph, where are you going?

- Just follow me.

- Ralph, what is with you?

- Okay, you see these people?

They're dead, I'm not.

- I can see that, Ralph.

- But, I'm older.

- What?

- Mona, I'm a vampire.

- And I'm the Bride of Frankenstein.

- No seriously, Mona, it's the truth.

I'm not a bad vampire.

I am a bad vampire, I'm  
not very good at it.

I don't bite people but I am a vampire.

- Ralph, this is a very common thing.

- It is?

- Yes, sure it is.

People begin to believe their  
stage personas all the time.

- No, no, no, no, I don't  
think I'm a vampire,

I really am a vampire.

- Prove it.

- Look.

Fangs, see?

- Well it's probably  
something that just runs  
in the family, Ralph.

Besides, I knew a girl  
in the eighth grade,

she had bigger teeth than that.

She wasn't a vampire, Ralph.

You really should have  
those filed down though.

- Okay, all that stuff  
my mom was talking about  
back at the house, it's all true.

Mona, you are 422 years old.

This is your 19th lifetime.

You always die on Halloween  
night of your 22nd year.

' Ralph!

- Mona, we were lovers 400 years ago  
and every 22 years since then,  
and it always ends the same way.

- And how is that?

- You're killed by a pirate with a peg leg  
wielding a gigantic ham bone.

- And then I'm reborn?

- Over and over.

- I think maybe you just  
need some therapy, Ralph.

- Okay, you remember this?

You said you did back at the house.

- I do.

I remember that from somewhere.

- 1786.

- What?

- You owned it in 1786.

You wanna see what you looked like?

- I'm not sure.

- And here's you in 1918.

- Now wait a minute.

So that means that,  
that you're--

- Yes.

- And that I'm--

- Yep.

- And that we're--

- You got it.

- Nah.

- Okay, okay, fine, fine.

Okay, I didn't wanna do this  
but you leave me no choice.

Now watch close, I  
haven't done this in years  
and I'm not very good  
at it so bear with me.

Hi.

Mona.

Mona, it's me.

Mona.

Mona.

- Stay away from me.

- It's okay, you react  
like this every time.

Everything's okay, it's okay.

- No, no it isn't.

This is my fault.

I thought I could handle  
this, I thought I was  
more open-minded, but this.

This is just too much.

- No, no Mona it's okay,  
all you have to do is make  
it to All Saints Day.

- Stay away from me.

- Mona, you have no choice.

I love you, you love me.

If you don't listen to  
me you're gonna die,  
and we're gonna have to  
do this all over again  
in 22 years.

- I don't love you Ralph!

I don't!

- Mona!

Mona!

' No!

Ralph!

Ralph!

- Your move, numb nuts.

Ralph.

" Huh?

- Your move.

- I'm sorry.

I just can't concentrate.

- Thinkin' about tonight?

Where you goin'?

- Out.

- Well don't forget your retainer.

- I don't need that anymore.

- Well, are you quite sure?

No, I already have the  
costume, what I want  
is a rhinestone peg leg.

Yes, I know it's Halloween, goddammit.

Ugh!

What am I gonna do?

Hello?

Madam Ben Wa?

Hi, it's Stanley, the ham bone?

I'm working on it, but listen.

I have another little problem.

- Unbelievable.

- Another van will  
be along in 10 minutes.

Sorry.

- What am I gonna do?

- Thanks.

Just one of those days, you know?

- Try one of those lifetimes.

- I'm really worried.

I haven't seen her for days.

- And Ralph, I haven't seen him either.

- Neither have I.

- I'm back!

- Madam Ben Wa, is that you?

Hello Madam Ben Wa.

I've got everything ready, the  
liquid nitrogen, everything.

All I need is--

Wow.

Real rhinestones.

Do you think she's gonna  
be here, Madam Ben Wa?

- Are you doubting Madam Ben Wa?

- Oh no, no, no, no, no, no-

- Do I sense that you are  
wavering from your destiny?

- No, Madam Ben Wa.

- Do you love Mona more than life itself?

- YES.  
- Then you will save her from the vampire.  
- Yes, Madam Ben Wa, yes, yes!  
- You remember.  
Before midnight!  
- Suppose she  
doesn't come on time.  
- So you'll go on.  
- I can't do that.  
- Sure you can, you know that song.  
I've heard you sing it.  
Ham.  
Who brought the sandwiches?  
- I did.  
What's the matter?  
Too cooked for you, Mr. Vampire?  
- What's your costume, Stanley?  
- It's a secret.  
- It wouldn't happen to  
be a pirate, would it?  
- What if it is?  
- Lana, 10 minutes.  
- Don't forget your peg leg, Stanley.  
- God dammit!  
- Did you find her?  
- No sign of her yet.  
- Stanley's disappeared.  
He was here one minute and gone the next.  
- Okay, let's go-  
Raphael, you and Chuck stage  
left, Axman stage right.  
Be on the look out for  
anyone in a pirate costume.  
- What about Stanley?  
- Leave Stanley to me.  
- Club Hell presents Mona!  
- It's up to you.  
You can do it.  
- I'm waiting for you my love.  
I hope Madam Ben Wa was right.  
- Mom, what are you doing here?  
Mum!  
Excuse me.  
Mom, what are you doing here?

Are you okay?

- I just wanted to see  
your little rock band play.

Is that too much for a mother to ask?

- Mona!

Mona!

- Ralph.

- Put me down, what are you doing?

Stanley!

- Mona!

- Sorry, man, we lost--

- It's not important,  
we gotta find Mona.

We gotta split up, what time is it?

- Five to 12.

- I hope it's not too late.

- Come on then.

- Stanley.

What is going on?

- Destiny.

- Ouch!

Are you crazy?

Stanley, is that a ham bone?

- Well it ain't chopped liver.

- Ham bone.

Pirate.

Halloween.

Ralph!

- Damn.

- Hey, Ralph, what's the good word?

You save her yet?

- Stanley's got her and  
they've disappeared.

' typical.

- What's typical?

- That the damsel's in  
distress and you're caught  
sleeping at the gate behind the eight ball  
a day late and a dime short.

- Sometimes I really hate you.

- Oh, thanks a lot and I'm just  
gonna tell you where she is.

- Where, where, where is she?

- But now I'm not going to.

- Tell me, where is she?  
- Not until you apologize.  
- I apologize!  
- Who's your best friend  
in the whole world?  
I'm sorry, what, what, what, what, what?  
I can't hear you.  
- You are!  
Tell me where she is!  
- You go out that door, you make a left,  
there's a access stairs.  
Hm.  
It's gonna be close.  
- Why, Stanley, why?  
- Because I love you, Mona.  
We belong together.  
- So you're gonna kill me?  
- Well not exactly.  
I'm gonna freeze you cryogenically  
and then we'll be together forever.  
' No!  
- Drop the bone, Stanley.  
- Make me.  
- I don't make garbage.  
I burn it.  
- Oh yeah?  
- Yeah.  
Is that a ham bone Stanley?  
- Why, yes, I think it is.  
- Well that explains our  
little backstage porkfest.  
Nice touch with the peg leg.  
Where did you get it?  
- My psychic, Madam Ben Wa.  
- They're nowhere in sight.  
- Ralph just disappeared.  
- Well we gotta find him,  
it's almost midnight.  
Tuty, is there another way out of here?  
- YES.  
There's a little door that  
goes upstairs over there.  
- Great!  
- The girl is mine!

' Is not!

- IS tOO.

- Is not.

This time, the pirate loses.

All my life, I've been pushed  
around by punks like you.

No one ever believed in me.

I never even believed in myself.

I spent centuries wallowing in self-pity.

I was such a weakling, I  
couldn't even shake a cold.

The only person who believed  
in me was my mother,

God bless her.

If it weren't for that woman--

- Oh Ralph, I'm sorry.

- Mom.

- Madam Ben Wa?

- Mrs. Levee?

- Madam Ben Wa?

' Mom?

- I thought I was doing the right thing  
but now I know I was wrong.

- You mean you were behind  
this the whole time?

- You were my little boy.

I didn't want you to leave home.

Now I know you're all grown up.

- You're in this together.

Die, vampire scum!

- Ralph!

- That was my mother you just boned.

- She was a traitor.

Nothing can stop me now.

' No!

Ralph!

- Not so fast, you leave  
me no choice, Stanley.

Drop the ham bone, Stanley.

' Two, one.

You are now totally relaxed yet energized  
in a beautiful and harmonious way.

Imagine the energy of the  
universe coming in through



the top of your head and radiating out.  
While gripping your  
nine iron, inhale deeply  
and mentally repeat these affirmations:  
my nine iron is an extension of my penis.  
My nine iron is an extension of my penis.  
- I knew that would come in handy one day.  
Mona, are you alright?  
- You know the second  
time around that bat thing  
was kind of cute.  
- Yowza, what happened here?  
- It's after 12.  
- You saved her.  
- Yes!  
Mom.  
Come here.  
- Oh.  
Oh Ralphie.  
Do you forgive me?  
- Of course we forgive you.  
- Oh, Ralphie!  
- No hickies.  
- Ralph?  
Hey Ralph?  
Ralph?  
Where are you man?  
Ralph!  
Come on.  
HEY, did you get her?  
Ralph?  
Come on, I'm ready, don't leave me.  
Ral--  
Okay, I'll wait, I'll wait.  
Ralph! Where are you?  
Ralph, come on, I'm locked in here!  
Ralph!  
Okay.  
Okay, fine.  
To hell with this.  
Wow, it's deja vu.  
- The return of the king!  
I Say Yo, yo I