

Filling Out The Blood Forms

By

Michael Pudney

DRACULA is in a hospital waiting room. It is the middle of the night so is dark, there is only a spotlight on Dracula. Dracula is filling out a medical form. He is looking confused as he talks his way through filling it in. It is clear he has never filled one out before.

Dracula: Name? (he writes it as he talks it) Count De Ville.

Occupation? Professional blood sucker slash life-ender. No, scratch that, life-giver. (He ponders) Hmm, maybe they're interested...(back to writing) for more information, feel free to ask.

Sex. Sex? (writes) Hmm, not...for...364 years, 8 months, 12 days, 4 hours, and (looks at clock on wall) 27 minutes.

Current address? In a box of Earth to replenish my power, based at various locations around London. I require this energy to feed my lust for blood, my yearning for cutting claret out of humans, and leaving my bloody trail for all to see and fear me.

Postcode. Postcode? My post requires no codes.

Have you had an operation in the last 6 months? I received an arrow to the knee in the year 1728, I had it pulled out by a surgeon but my thirst for blood took over. It would appear I ended up operating on him, with my teeth. But since then, my body does not require operating upon.

What is your blood type? Black. Like my soul; mainly consisting of a mixture of other people.

Are you AB positive, O Negative, B Positive or A Positive? (Ponders)  
Probably all.

Are you afraid of needles? I more or less have two in my mouth, so I guess not.

Have you ever given blood before? Only to my bloody Valentine, my love. Mina. Apart from that, I would describe myself mainly as a receiver than a giver.

Have you ever taken any narcotics? I once felt queasy after sucking the blood of a tramp. He had a needle in his arm as I did it. I don't know if this had anything to do with it.

Are you currently intoxicated with narcotics? It entirely depends on my next victim.

Have you had any alcohol in the last 24 hours? In the last 24 hours I haven't touched a drop...of alcohol. (He looks to the left and a man is revealed dead on the floor with bite marks in his neck).

Please write in the space below your medical issue. Hmm. To be honest, I don't have any medical problems per se. I just went over to Lucy's house to finish the job on her and that pesky Von Helsing was around. It seems he's the only one who knows my plans, and his crosses cut me, which hurts like bloody hell. So I just thought I'd lay low here for a while in the warmth. I'm only doing this form because the nurse said that if I didn't fill one out, I'd have to leave. But don't

worry about her, I've set her free (he looks to his right to reveal the dead nurse lying on the floor with bite marks in her neck), but I thought I'd still do the form. I didn't want to let her down.

Signature. (He pulls out his stamp and a stick of red candle wax. He burns the candle wax and drips it onto the page, then stamps his signature)

Thank you for taking part in filling out this form. Please hand it to the relevant member of staff. (The entire stage then reveals a mass of dead bodies in the waiting room. Dracula looks around; he has no one alive to give the forms).