



# **DARK LEGENDS:**

## **The Interviews**

### **Alien**

By  
Marshall Dean & Paul Kenyon

### **Count Dracula**

By  
Victoria Olsen

### **Dr Jekyll & Mr Hyde**

By  
Marshall Dean

### **Ghosts**

By  
Marshall Dean & Paul Kenyon

### **The Invisible man**

By  
Marshall Dean

### **Zombie**

By  
Paul Kenyon

**SYNOPSIS**

A documentary based upon very extraordinary beings and how they manage to interact with the rest of society. But these beings are known to the whole world as legends.

## DARK LEGENDS – ALIEN

*Alien talking. He stops, Says something and turns to the screen.*

ALIEN SUBTITLES  
SORRY... LET ME JUST ADJUST THE TRANSLATER.

*He nods and the talking changes. It is still not English.*

ALIEN SUBTITLES  
NO, NOT THE ONE.

*He nods again. It is now English.*

ALIEN  
Ahh, that's the one. English.

ALIEN  
My name is Xabel Kronvam Fere Nunian Degroman Fruntaine Ze Requarto Gomare Geoff supremo the 1750th. I come from the planet... 2.  
I came here 21.5 years ago to obliterate, ermm I mean, observe the human race. But, my ship broke down... I am now stuck 345.72391 miles above your Earth's atmosphere in a slowly degrading orbit.

*Lowers head in disappointment.*

ALIEN  
My ship can't be seen due to my ZX450I refractive multiplex condenser shield, which I maintain with extracts from my own earwax.  
We used to make great robust ships at one time. But over the last million years one company has bought up all the ship manufacturers and has placed the same WWVWW engine in them all and I have to say its rubbish.

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ALIEN  
I really dislike you humans. You're hairy, you have tiny eyes, not one of you is over 10 feet tall and your craniums are smaller than that of the gerbils on my home planet.  
I also find your fantasies of space travel tiresome. No one wants to build great ships anymore and get out into the cosmos. You know, further out than your orbit. You're more bothered about fighting each other than conquering other races.

*Shakes head.*

ALIEN  
One of the funniest things that I've been monitoring from your planets TV broadcasts however is that comedy show Star Trek. You actually think exploring space will be simple. Ha ha. You don't

even know about the Humanoid eating fluff that lives on the asteroids between Mars and Jupiter, do you? Muh Ha ha ha. Pathetic.

**ALIEN**

One day I hope I am rescued from here and returned to my home planet. The problem is I have lived amongst you for so long that I have picked up some of your disgusting habits. I wash and brush my teeth every day, Jog every morning before work, and have a fag every ten minutes.

**ALIEN**

Can't seem to think what the point is of the first two is but you humans certainly got it right about the smoking.

*Starts laughing which turns into a manic cough.*

## DARK LEGENDS – COUNT DRACULA

INT. DINING ROOM – NIGHT

*A distinguished looking man sits at the head of a long dining table, which is bare except for the one place set in front of the man and a gothic-looking candelabrum, complete with lit candles.*

*This is Count Dracula, and he is staring at the camera.*

*Beat.*

DRACULA

You do know I only agreed to this interview on one condition – I don't want a repeat performance of that farcical story written by that hack Stoker. I know it's been 110 years but my reputation has never recovered.

VERY SLOW ZOOM IN

*Dracula gets increasingly irate as he starts to speak again.*

DRACULA

You take someone in to your home, offer them your hospitality, and bare your soul to them night after night and what do you get? Some manuscript that makes people think it's perfectly reasonable to try and drive a wooden stake through your heart!

*He pauses, takes a breath, lifts the goblet in front of him and takes a long drink. He visibly calms down.*

DRACULA

Why is it that journalists always change your words to make them what they want and not what you actually said? Did that Stoker fellow include any of the lovely stories I told him about my younger years? Did he tell people that I was a hero in my homeland, that I almost single-handedly saved Transylvania from the invaders?

*Again, as he talks he becomes more agitated, his arms gesturing emphatically. Suddenly, he stops.*

DRACULA

Life sucks, pardon the pun. However, I have become a rather useful member of society in my old age.

*He coughs.*

DRACULA

I help out with a local youth group every Friday night, make guest appearances at special events and I'm always popular at Halloween – just ask anyone in the village.

*He looks slightly uncomfortable.*

DRACULA

Well, not anyone. Everyone knows that the older generation is still unhappy about my choosing to settle down here, but it's a long time since they actually tried to do anything about it.

*He narrows his eyes, lifts the goblet and takes a long drink, draining the glass.*

DRACULA

The younger ones really do look up to me. They like my stories – the *true* versions – and they like my castle.

*He glances at a newspaper on the table. A photograph of a young girl and the headline 'Another girl missing' is visible.*

DRACULA

Young people runaway all the time. You can't pin anything on me. It's not my fault.

*Beat.*

DRACULA

Really. I just want the world to know that I'm a decent man. I may be a vampire but, please, don't hold that against me.

*He smiles, revealing sharp white teeth.*

DRACULA

Is that all you need? Good.

*He rises from the chair, moving gracefully. He lifts the candelabrum and goblet and walks towards a corner of the room where a young girl sits slumped in a chair. She appears to be sleeping.*

DRACULA

I could do with a drink.

*He places the light on the table beside the girl and strokes her hair. Suddenly, he grabs her hair and pulls her head back and slightly to the side, placing the goblet under her neck to catch the new flow of blood.*

*It is the girl from the newspaper.*

*Once the goblet is full he lifts it to his lips and drinks.*

*He turns to the camera, still smiling.*

DRACULA

Can I get you anything?

## DARK LEGENDS - DR JEKYLL & MR HYDE

Dr Jekyll stands behind a lab desk for his interview.

*JEKYLL*

*When I was a young man I was haunted by the evil, un-pure thoughts of a deranged man. I had to banish these thoughts to the deepest recesses of my mind so that I might continue as a rational person within society.*

*JEKYLL*

During this time I started work on localizing the good and evil emotions and separating them from one another to create two different beings.

*JEKYLL*

During my scientific investigations, I stumbled upon a compound that would seem to do just that. First I tested it on my laboratory rats with resounding success. Then I decided to accelerate my experiment and test it on my first human subject... Myself...

Aaaaarrgghhhh

*Jekyll falls below the table.*

\*\*\*\*

*Hyde pops up.*

*HYDE*

Snarl. Growl. I hate television... Growl. I hate Documentaries...

Aaaaarrgghhhh.

*Hyde falls below the table.*

\*\*\*\*

*Jekyll pops up.*

*JEKYLL*

I swallowed a human dose of the compound... Nothing happened. I waited for hours to see if there would be significant change in my behavior... Nothing happened. Well. Nothing until that evening. I finished that day's diary and was settling in to bed when...

Aaaaarrgghhhh.

*Jekyll falls below the table.*

\*\*\*\*

*Hyde pops up.*

*HYDE*

Snarl. Growl. I hate Science... Growl. I hate Cameras...

Aaaaarrgghhhh.

*Hyde falls below the table.*

\*\*\*\*

*Jekyll pops up.*

JEKYLL

I felt a stabbing pain in my stomach that quickly moved through my whole body. I fell down with cramps... Someone else stood up...  
Aaaarrggghhh.

*Jekyll falls below the table. Hyde pops up.*

HYDE

Snarl. Growl. I hate Interviewers... Growl. I hate... I hate Desks...

*Mr. Hyde smashes his fist on the desk.*

HYDE

Aaaarrggghhh.

*Hyde falls below the table. Jekyll pops up.*

JEKYLL

Mr. Hyde... The experiment was a failure. I could not separate the emotions.

JEKYLL

At first having Hyde around was nice. I felt good and only good. But when I metamorphasized into Hyde, he was horrible to everyone... I have no friends left these days; Hyde has scared them all away... I really, really hate...  
Aaaarrggghhh.

*Jekyll falls below the table. Hyde pops up.*

HYDE

Jekyll!

*He smiles sinisterly, then dives at the camera. It falls back and loses the picture.*

## DARK LEGENDS - The Ghosts of Skail

*The male ghost is sat on a chair to the right, straight faced. The female ghost is lay on a chez lounge to the left, smiling.*

MALE GHOST

We have been deceased for around 300 years.

FEMALE GHOST

And our deaths were tragic.

MALE GHOST

Tragic?

FEMALE GHOST

Yes.

MALE GHOST

Anyway... Being a ghost is not as extravagant as people say it is. I mean, being stuck between worlds for eternity with the same spirit can drive you insane.

FEMALE GHOST

What are you trying to say?

MALE GHOST

That my company has driven you insane dear.

\*\*\*\*

*The male ghost is sat on a chair to the right, straight faced. The female ghost is stood at the back of the room dancing. She is still smiling.*

FEMALE GHOST

Oh I love when the ghost hunters come visiting. Especially when they start screaming at the smallest bump. It makes a change to have someone alive around this place from time to time. Especially when they start prodding you with those EMF thingies, it gives you such a thrill.

MALE GHOST

The fact of the matter is they are a bunch of phonies. Their claims of supernatural contact are unfounded.

FEMALE GHOST

At least they try my love.

MALE GHOST

They may try... But the fact is they lie. Now tell me Wilhelmina, have they ever managed to contact you?

FEMALE GHOST

Well no... But they come pretty close!

MALE GHOST

What, a woman named Gladys who died between 100-150 years ago of whooping cough! Its nonsense I tell you.

*The woman still smiles.*

FEMALE GHOST

Well... at least they recognize my female presence... as much as I like to feel theirs!

*The male ghost looks disgusted. Then spins to look at her.*

MALE GHOST

What?

\*\*\*\*

*The male ghost is stood at the back of the room, straight faced. The female ghost is lay on a chez lounge to the left, smiling. He begins to pace back and forth.*

MALE GHOST

*The chains? Why me and not my wife. Well, it all boils down to good and bad lives. Each chain represents a bad choice that ended in the suffering of my fellow man.*

*He looks to his wife who has is still smiling her psychotic smile. He stabs a finger at her.*

MALE GHOST

She lived a clean; I'm good to all others, life. And I made a couple of little mistakes.

FEMALE GHOST

Tell them what you worked as dear!

MALE GHOST

I'm going to.

*He looks back at the camera.*

MALE GHOST

It was all about results at the end of the day...  
There was a lot of pressure on me...

*He looks to the floor.*

MALE GHOST

I was a minister...

*His body lulls.*

FEMALE GHOST

Yea... until you were defrocked!

*The male ghost stares at his wife and becomes irate. He cannot respond.*

MALE GHOST

*Mumble.*

FEMALE GHOST  
And excommunicated!

*More mumbling as he attempts to respond.*

MALE GHOST  
But at least I didn't kill anyone.

*She protests and loses the smile.*

FEMALE GHOST  
I told you, it was a tragic accident.

MALE GHOST  
How can arsenic be an accident?

*Her smile returns.*

FEMALE GHOST  
I thought it was Ginseng extract dear!

MALE GHOST  
*Mumble... Why?*

*Shrugs shoulders.*

FEMALE GHOST  
Just to give you a helping (*fist motion*) hand dear!

## DARK LEGENDS - INVISIBLE MAN

### INVISIBLE MAN

My name is Griffin... I undertook an experiment to change a human's refractive index to that of air, thus making them invisible. I tried the experiment on myself and... It worked... The only problem was I couldn't reverse it.

### INVISIBLE MAN

At first it was fun. I could get in anywhere I wanted, listen to any conversation I fancied. But after a time you miss your own face in the mirror. I was a very handsome man... my face will never be enjoyed by another human being again!

*His head drops.*

### INVISIBLE MAN

I moved to the country to find an antidote for my disability. I worked long days and nights but all was to be in vain. I could find no cure. All the while the locals were becoming more and more suspicious of me. They confronted me again and again, so finally I showed them who I really was... I removed my bandages... They all ran off screaming.

\*\*\*\*

### INVISIBLE MAN

Needless to say, in time the realization of living the rest of my life invisible made me go quite insane. I was committed after they found me lying in my 72-year-old neighbor's bed. She thought I was her late husband come back to haunt her. She ran out screaming and made her way to her local church, the Vicar came round to do an exorcism. With insanity infesting my brain I attacked him. It took five men to bound me and strap me into the ambulance.

*A page on a book opens over his right shoulder.*

### INVISIBLE MAN

I had five years of therapy until I decided that I was cured and broke out. Well, I strolled out through their security totally naked.

These days, when I feel a bit down I draw faces on my bandages to give me something to look at in the mirror. It gives me something to focus on and improves my mood.

*The book is lifted up by an invisible person and walks away with it.*

### INVISIBLE MAN

I do try to live a normal life, well as normal as an invisible person can possibly live. People still find the bandages unsettling, but I know they would find the empty space beyond even worse... Having emotional relationships is impossible, so one nightstands with the lights off are the only option.

### INVISIBLE MAN

And Yes I do have a job. At first they tried to recruit me as a spy but I had problems finding somewhere to keep my camera and micro-film; terrible memory you see. Nowadays I'm a traffic warden, people just think I had a nasty run in with the local fire-eater.

I'm the only warden who gets a sympathy vote and absolutely no abuse from the public...  
God bless equality.

## DARK LEGENDS - ZOMBIE

*Shot of graveyard - ground below camera is not in frame. A handful of earth or two is tossed into the frame from below and suddenly a hand appears then a zombie's head comes into view rising from the bottom of the frame.*

ZOMBIE

Hi.... erm...

*Long pause.*

ZOMBIE

What's it like being a zombie,

*He looks into the camera.*

ZOMBIE

Well it's kind of strange really, not everyone becomes a member of the living dead you know, and it's not as bad as it might seem, you have to get though life, sorry I mean 'death', just like everyone else.

*Long vacant stare past the camera.*

ZOMBIE

People seem to think we spend all our time trampin' around the countryside with arms outstretched staggering about and making moaning noises.

*Zombie does mock imitation of outstretched arms and moaning noise. In the background another zombie enters the frame and walks across background with arms outstretched.*

ZOMBIE

I can tell you I've been dead for at least six months now and I've never done anything like that. Mind you my left foot fell off the other day....

*Pause.*

ZOMBIE

That's been causing me a few problems. Can't do much tramping without a left foot.

*Long vacant pause.*

ZOMBIE

See, biggest difficulty about be' in dead is try' in to get through death from day to day. It gets kind of difficult when you can't get a job and stuff, not like when you were alive. Employers just don't seem to want to take dead people on; I mean there's no amount out of deodorant gunna cover up the stench that comes from under these arms..

*Pause to sniff and glance over body.*

ZOMBIE

or anywhere else for that matter.

\*\*\*\*

ZOMBIE

Food, now there's a good topic of conversation, us zombies still have to eat you know, even though we are the living dead. Can't think for a minute why mind you!

Having said that I would have to say that my favourite food is poached eggs on toast, but I haven't had that for at least six months now.

See, people get the impression that zombies eat the brains of the living. They think that we go around smashing open peoples skulls to get at the gooey, jelly like substance inside. Well I can tell you that simply isn't true. I only eat brains on Thursday, the rest of the week I eat the same as everyone else, eyeballs, liver and maybe the odd testical here and there, I am rather partial to testical.....

*Long thoughtful pause and stare past the camera.*

ZOMBIE  
and frontal lobes!"

\*\*\*\*

ZOMBIE

Taking over the world, see that's another popular misconception about zombies.

*In the background another zombie drags a body across from one side of the frame to the other.*

ZOMBIE

People seem to think we want to turn everyone into zombies and take over the world. Why would we want to do that?

The living have just as much right to existence as we do, after all if there were no one left alive then what would we live on,.....

*Long look of guilt with the realization of the slip of the tongue.*

ZOMBIE

We could always eat vegetables I suppose, you know carrots.... Green beans.....

*long thoughtful pause.*

ZOMBIE  
Turnips.....

*Pause and meaningful, sincere look into the camera.*

ZOMBIE  
*I love turnips.*