

FRANKENSTEIN #2

Unofficial Screenplay

Based on the film directed by
GUILLERMO DEL TORO

Transcribed by

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INT. HARLANDER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Large bedroom lit by a few candles. Thunder roars and lightning crashes- a storm is near.

A vial in hand, Victor approaches Harlander, who hides behind a wooden divider.

VICTOR

Mercury. Are you ill?

HARLANDER

(taking the vial)

Thank you.

Victor peeks around the divider: A weak, balding Harlander with red boils on his scalp.

Harlander downs the mercury. He turns to his reflection in the mirror.

VICTOR

Is it...Syphilis?

HARLANDER

Yeah, I'm dying.

Harlander grasps Victor's arm, guiding him to a seat.

HARLANDER (CONT'D)

One night with Venus, a lifetime with Mercury. Isn't that the phrase?

VICTOR

What stage? Secondary?

HARLANDER

We both know the precise schedule. It starts to eat away my bones, orbital, cheek, teeth, jaw, skull, exposing my brain. Tumors, madness, excruciating pain.

(chuckles)

One fine morning, I will start to scream and I will never stop. I cannot face such a vulgar demise. Which brings me to my one condition- our deal.

Victor looks around; feverish.

HARLANDER (CONT'D)
As agreed, in exchange for my
generous intervention on your
behalf. And as we give life to our
new Adam, I want to be placed in
this new perfect body.

VICTOR
No.
(standing up)
No. No.

HARLANDER
Yes.

VICTOR
Not now. Not now!

HARLANDER
Precisely now.

VICTOR
We'll talk about this after, not
now.

Victor storms out the door.

HARLANDER
There is no after!

Harlander turns, reaching for his wig.

HARLANDER (CONT'D)
There is no after.

Harlander chases after Victor onto the tower top.

HARLANDER (CONT'D)
I gave you everything you wanted!

Victor dismisses him.

HARLANDER (CONT'D)
I give you everything you ask for.
Name it, it's yours. Even
Elizabeth.

HARLANDER (CONT'D)
Please. "Please" always helps.

Victor places his equipment on the ground. He unlocks one of
the cases.

VICTOR

The disease has spread all inside
of you. It's systemic, and you know
it. Every organ in you is polluted.
Your brain, your blood, it's all
polluted.

HARLANDER

But my money's not, is that it?

VICTOR

It's impossible.

Victor removes a canister, then shifts to the large apparatus.

HARLANDER

Now, all you need to say is one
simple word. "Yes," no more and no
less.

VICTOR

No! Do you understand? No!

Victor screws in the canister.

Harlander takes an encased device from the ground. Holding it, he lingers over a funneling hole.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

What are you doing? Stop! Stop.
(approaching Harlander)
If we lose that, we both have
nothing. We both lose.

HARLANDER

I will be the eagle that feasts on
your liver!

VICTOR

Please, stop! Herr Harlander. Herr
Harlander!

Victor lunges at Harlander, knocking the case from his grasp and down the hole.

Harlander loses his balance- dangling over the edge.

Victor reaches for Harlander's hands.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Hold on, look at me!

Harlander slips, screaming as he descends.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
No! Herr Harlander!