

FRANKENSTEIN #2

Unofficial Screenplay

Based on the film directed by  
GUILLERMO DEL TORO

Transcribed by

Isabella Lovey

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!