

The Inquisitors

by

Charles Bradbury

Charlesbradbury8@gmail.com
(+1) 512-994-6205

COLD OPEN

EXT. ROMAN CHURCH. NIGHT.

Rome. 1343.

A black carriage rolls down a narrow alley next to an imposing Roman church. The church is boarded up and fallen into disuse. MANFRED VON RICHTOFFEN and GABRIELLE VAN HELSING step out.

Manfred is in his early 20's. Tall, angular, almost gangly, with a dark brooding face. Van Helsing is also in his early 20's but looks like the polar opposite of Manfred. He's gorgeous, muscular with a face somewhere between prince charming and a choir boy. Both are dressed in the traditional garb of Inquisitors, long black cloaks with peaked cowls, black leather and plate armor. Under their cloaks they carry an of menacing knives, swords and crossbows. They wear the red armbands of apprentice-hood.

Manfred and Van Helsing slink around the back of the church.

MANFRED

This is the place.

VAN HELSING

Glory to the one who kills the heretic first.

MANFRED

We're supposed to take him alive, Van Helsing.

Manfred starts to pick the lock. As he makes slow progress Van Helsing throws a grappling hook up to one of the bell tower windows. Manfred eventually opens the door and looks around for Van Helsing, only to see him scaling the tower.

MANFRED

Show off.

Manfred moves into the church. It's dark inside, only sputtering candlelight illuminates the cavernous interior. Bloody pentagrams line the walls. Frescos of Jesus and the holy mother have been rudely graffitied. Whatever "artist" has defaced them seems to have an infatuation with lude sexuality. There are large satanic penises and goats in compromising positions. The noise of maniacal laughter comes from the entrance to one of the church towers.

Manfred looks around with cool disdain, and heads in the direction of the tower.

Mandfred bounds swiftly and silently up the twisting steps. There's more graffiti here. A selection of love poems written to various goats, along with colorful illustration. "Bessie, she's a bleater".

At the top of the stairs, Manfred reaches the belfry. Inside is a fallen priest, dressed in the ragged remains of his habit and inverted cross around his neck. He's middle aged, 4'10, emaciated, dirty, clumps of his hair have been torn out. He has a pair of goat horns crudely glued to his head with wax, and bits of his head hair glued to his face. He's a GOAT PRIEST.

The room is filled with goats. At its center the fallen priest sits over a large bloody pentagram.

GOAT PRIEST

Lucifer, prince of darkness, lord of
the 9 circles of hell... my goats and
I are at your service. Listen to us,

He grabs one of the goats, pulling it near. It bleats.

GOAT PRIEST

Bessie and I beseech thee. Bring forth
your legions and wipe clean
intolerance that forbids our love.
With your fire burn away the
infections that ail mankind. The fat
and greedy kings, the repressive
church and their brutal inquisitors-

Manfred sees Van Helsing hiding looking in from one of the archways, crossbow in hand.

GOAT PRIEST

....Who seek to conquer even our
minds.

Manfred shakes his head at Van Helsing. Van Helsing flashes a cruel smile, raising the crossbow.

GOAT PRIEST

For the good of all men and goats, we
beseech thee!

The priest pulls Bessie near him and produces an obsidian dagger.

Van Helsing takes aim.

Manfred gestures frantically to stop.

GOAT PREIST (CONTINUED)
 Blood for blood, a sacrifice to bring
 on the end of days!

Simultaneously the Goat Priest plunges his dagger toward Bessie, Van Helsing fires and Manfred lunges at the goat priest.

Manfred moves him enough so that Van Helsing's shot goes through the Goat Priest's dagger hand rather than his neck.

GOAT PRIEST
 (scream of pain)
 Inquisitors!

MANFRED
 In the name his holiness Pope Clement
 the Sixth I take you prisoner. You
 shall be tried for your crimes and
 found guilty, burned at the stake.

VAN HELSING
 Oh come Manfred, why do you always
 have to spoil the fun.

MANFRED
 Our orders were to take him alive.

VAN HELSING
 (Eyeing Bessie)
 I just want to kill something.

Van Helsing lunges at Bessie.

MANFRED
 Van Helsing!

With one swift flick of his sword Van Helsing decapitates Bessie.

The Goat Priest smiles.

VAN HELSING
 It's a goat, Manfred. Or were you in
 love with her as well?

The Goat Priest starts to laugh maniacally.

GOAT PRIEST

Thank you Inquisitor, I couldn't have done it better.

The bloody pentagram suddenly bursts into flame, throwing the Goat Priest and Van Helsing against the walls. Manfred is thrown out one of the belfry archways and hangs on to a gargoyle for dear life.

Dark mists start to swirl from the center of the pentagram.

GOAT PRIEST

(eyes glowing red)

He's coming for you now, all of you.
The great horned one!

VAN HELSING

Oh it's always goats with you.

Van Helsing starts putting him in chains.

VAN HELSING

Looks like the glory's all mine
Manfred.

MANFRED

Help me dammit!

Van Helsing looks around, still putting the goat priest in chains. As he turns away the Goat Priest starts to spasm and shake. His face and body contort and shift, fur sprouts from his body, the priest's goat cosplay shifts into the real thing. Horns sprout from his head, great buck teeth from his mouth, his feet become hooves. his eyes become yellow horizontal slits. He is now a six foot tall bipedal GOAT MAN, an avatar of Bamophet.

VAN HELSING

Oh stop whinging, your climbing skills could use a bit of practice anyway.

Van Helsing turns around.

VAN HELSING

Oh.

GOAT MAN tosses Van Helsing out the window.

Van Helsing grabs hold of Manfred's legs as he falls.

MANFRED

This isn't what I meant by help.

VAN HELSING

He threw me out the window.

MANFRED

The scrawny goat pervert?

Van Helsing looks up at something beyond Manfred.

VAN HELSING

Yes.

Manfred looks around, he sees the GOAT MAN.

MANFRED

Oh.

The GOAT MAN waves his hand. The goats in the belfry follow his command, stampeding off the tower toward Manfred and Van Helsing.

Goats fall all around the two inquisitors, some hit them.

MANFRED

I became an inquisitor to get away
from these damn animals!

VAN HELSING

I didn't know you were a peasant?!

The GOAT MAN flings himself off the tower toward the inquisitors.

Manfred lets go of the Gargoyle, he and Van Helsing fall.

Van Helsing uses his wrist crossbow to shoot a grappling hook and swing to safety.

Manfred grapples with the GOAT MAN in midair. The Goat man's bottom, Manfred on top. Manfred slashes at the GOAT MAN with his dagger, the goat man tries to gore him with his horns, bite him with his teeth. He's getting very close to Manfred, breathing in his ear, it's almost erotic. Manfred looks down and sees the GOAT MAN's bulging third horn.

They crash through the roof of the church and land in a heap on the marble floor.

Manfred stumbles to his feet, then collapses in pain. He's

passing out.

The broken GOAT MAN surveys the many goats dead on the floor of the church.

GOAT MAN
(In the voice of an animal)
All I wanted was to live life my own
way. To be left alone.

Manfred looks on him with something approaching pity. Van Helsing swings elegantly down into the church.

Manfred slumps to the ground.

GOAT MAN
(to Van Helsing)
At least in death I'll find some some
dignity.

Van Helsing smiles.

EXT. THE SQUARE OF ST. PETER'S BASILICA. SUNSET.

The dead GOAT MAN's head is on a stake. Two priests set it on fire. Slowly the zooms out, revealing the Arch Inquisitor on a stage with Van Helsing. Van Helsing wears a medal and a wreath of flowers. It's a golden sunset in Rome.

ARCH INQUISITOR
In the thirteen centuries of this
church we have never seen an
abomination. We give our thanks to the
heroism of apprentice Ernst Van
Helsing for stopping this monster.

Manfred looks on lividly from the edge of the square. He has a head bandage and a sling on his arm.

ARCH INQUISITOR (V.O.)
While his partner lay concussed, Van
Helsing reports that he courageously
fought the beast in single combat,
strangling it with his golden, muscular
arms...

The nuns in the crowd cheer and soon in delight. One especially bold nun throws her hood on stage to Van Helsing.

ARCH INQUISITOR (CONT.)
It is my honor, Ernst Van Helsing to

christen thee a fully fledged member
of the order of Inquisition.

The crowd cheers.

BALDWIN THE PIOUS approaches the livid Manfred. Puts an arm
on his shoulder. In the background the Arch Inquisitor goes
through the holy vows with Van Helsing.

BALDWIN
Envy is a sin my former apprentice.

MANFRED
They didn't make such a show of my
initiation.

BALDWIN
Recognition is not important, only the
work matters, protecting the
structures of our world from the
gnawing of rats.

beat.

BALDWIN
My help has been requested by the
Patriarch of Constantinople. This...
goat man... is not the first strange
beast to appear in recent times. There
are rumors of a plague spreading in
the east, of infestations of rats the
size of dogs.

MANFRED
I'll come with you.

BALDWIN
It's time you struck your own path,
Manfred. I have no doubt you will be a
great inquisitor, and there will be
many brighter days ahead.

ACT I

EXT. ROAD. NIGHT.

Five years later.

It's pouring rain. Manfred sits at the reins of his shabby, squat Inquisitor's carriage. He pilots it through the storm down a dirt road.

On either side of the road is devastation. Great mounds of burning bodies illuminate the night.

A band of flagellants marches past him, heads obscured by cages, peaked cowls and crowns of thorns. They carrying heavy crosses and whip themselves.

EXT. BRIDGE. NIGHT. CONTINUOUS.

Manfred comes to a shabby wooden bridge over a small stream. He makes to cross it.

A fierce looking, pocked peasant woman emerges from under the bridge. It is PLANTAGENA DUCHESS OF THE MIGHTY BRIDGE.

PLANTAGENA DUCHESS OF THE MIGHTY BRIDGE

I am Plantagena, Dutchess of the
mighty bridge! Stop traveller and pay
the toll and thy respects.

MANFRED

I have no desire to contract syphilis
peasant wench.

(eyeing the black sores on her
body)

nor the plague for that matter.

PLANTAGENA, DUCHESS OF THE MIGHTY BRIDGE

How dare you insult a lady, you cunt.
I am a direct descendent of that there
king Charlemagne! who done gifted this
here mighty bridge to my noble line in
all perpetuit-uity!

MANFRED

Charlemagne built that bridge.

A piece of the bridge falls into the water and drifts away.

PLANTAGENA, DUCHESS OF THE MIGHTY BRIDGE

500 years ago!

MANFRED

Must be why it looks like shit.

Manfred drives his cart across the bridge, knocking Plantagena, out of the way.

PLANTAGENA, DUCHESS OF THE MIGHTY BRIDGE

Oi fuckface, you can't cross without paying the toll! Knights of the Mighty Bridge! Apprehend this rouge!

A group of equally filthy, pocked peasants emerge from under both sides of the bridge. They have cooking pots on their heads and large wooden spatulas for swords.

KNIGHTS OF THE MIGHTY BRIDGE

Yes Plantagena, Duchess of the Mighty Bridge!

The Knights of the Mighty Bridge storm Manfred's cart from both sides.

MANFRED

Stop peasants!

Manfred raises his crossbow. The Knights stop for a moment.

KNIGHT OF THE MIGHTY BRIDGE #1

Who are you talking to?

MANFRED

To... to you?

KNIGHT OF THE MIGHTY BRIDGE #1

I don't see no peasants here? The Emperor Charlemagne founded our order 500 years ago protect this here mighty bridge from da forces of darkness!

KNIGHT OF THE MIGHTY BRIDGE #2

and also people who don't pay the toll.

KNIGHT OF THE MIGHTY BRIDGE #1

Well yea... but the case could be made that people who don't pay tolls are in fact a subgroup of said forces of darkness.

MANFRED

Oh shut up.

Manfred shoots a crossbow bolt through Knight of the Mighty Bridge #1's eye.

KNIGHT OF THE MIGHTY BRIDGE #2
 For our fair Duchess! Defend the
 Mighty Bridge!

The nights of the mighty bridge swamp Manfred's carriage, tipping it and Manfred off the bridge and into the stream below.

EXT. ROAD. NIGHT. CONTINUOUS.

Sputtering and soaked, Manfred wades out of the water a safe distance down stream. He stumbles up to the road. A huge, elegant, black inquisitor's carriage rolls down the road toward him.

It stops and the door opens, letting out a glow of warm candlelight.

VAN HELSING
 Manfred! I thought it was you!

MANFRED
 ...

VAN HELSING
 I saw your battle on the Mighty Bridge and thought you might need a lift. It was quite brave of you to take on so many trained Knights at once.

INT. VAN HELSING'S CARRIAGE. NIGHT.

The carriage is luxurious, spacious and warm. The seats are made of fine furs, candles illuminate it with soft light. Manfred drips with a towel around his shoulders. Van Helsing pours himself a cup of warm spiced wine, he gives some to Manfred.

VAN HELSING
 How long has it been Manfred?

MANFRED
 Four years, three hundred and fifty seven days.

VAN HELSING
 And now we meet again, hundreds of miles from the light of Rome, on the

Muddy road to Prague.

Manfred looks out the window at the desolation of the countryside.

MANFRED

It's hardly surprising, half the inquisitors of Europe are coming down this road.

VAN HELSING

So you're answering the Emperor's call as well. He must be desperate to offer the position of Imperial Inquisitor as a prize.

Manfred shoots him a look.

VAN HELSING

And all for the task of clearing some mangy rats from Prague's sewers. It's hardly even worth my time.

MANFRED

Don't underestimate vermin Van Helsing. Their disease has killed half of Europe.

VAN HELSING

And what about your old master? How Baldwin fare in his rat catching errands.

MANFRED

Baldwin never came out those sewers.

VAN HELSING

Dead?

MANFRED

They never found a body.

VAN HELSING

Probably munched him to the bone.

EXT. PALACE GARDENS. DAY.

WENCESLAS DVOŘÁK sits in a tree overlooking the palace gardens. He is 23, carefree, boyishly handsome if a little untidy. He strums a LUTE and prepares to sing, then he sees a rat in the tree and bats it away.

WENCESLAS

(singing)

*Oh Adelina, her name... hair of pure
golden flame when she laughs hearts
beat quick when I see her... I feel
sick.*

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

That's quite good.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD sits on another tree branch.

WENCESLAS

You think so?

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

Bill the Bawdy Bard doesn't lie.
You're really developing as a
lyricist.

WENCESLAS

Thanks Bill.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

One note for improvement though, I
think you could work some more
sexuality into the song.

WENCELAS

It's a love poem to a chaste maiden.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

Well that's all very good but its 1348
for god's sake. Half the continent's
dead. People don't have time for
Chastity. They want some raw sexual
energy.

beat.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

Try out this couplet:

*When she laughs hearts beat quick.
Pumping blood to my dick.*

WENCESLAS

Thanks Bill.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

Who is this Adelina bird anyway? She

must be brimming with sexual energy to have you up in this tree every day.

WENCELAS

Firstly, I don't come here to spy if that's what you're insinuating. The gardens help we write.

and second, who is Adelina? She's only the finest mezzo-soprano in all the noble courts of Europe... and the most beautiful.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

Is that the window to her bedroom?

Bill points to the window closest to Wenceslas' favorite tree.

WENCELAS

What, no. That could be anyone's room.

Adelina runs into the room, hitting away rats with a broom.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

Coor... she's got some wide birthing hips.

WENCELAS

You disgust me.

In her room Adelina starts to sing. It's beautiful.

WENCESLAS

Sometimes I think about calling out to her, just getting to talk to her. Imagine if she were in our band. We'd be unstoppable, we could tour all the courts of Europe- if they're any left.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

We should introduce ourselves.

WENCELAS

Are you crazy, the guards will never let us in.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

We'll sneak in, and play Adelina a song. Once she hears your new lyrics she'll be begging to join the band.

They look at each other.

INT. ROYAL HALL. DAY.

Groups of inquisitors mill shadily about. There must be several hundred of them and more are arriving.

Van Helsing and Manfred enter through the grand double doors.

MANFRED

What a collection.

VAN HELSING

All waisting their time, Manfred. We both know there's only going to be one winner.

At the end of the royal hall Holy Roman Emperor, CHARLES I, stands up. Charles is tall and serious. Behind him sits his father JOHN THE BLIND. As the name suggests John is blind but he has not let this slow him down. He's dressed in full battle armor and is several bottles of wine deep. A silence falls over the hall.

CHARLES I

Thank you friends for gathering here today.

EXT. GARDEN WINDOW. DAY. SIMULTANEOUS.

Wenceslas and Bill sneak in through one of the palace windows. They head toward Adelina's room to play for her but see her walking toward the great hall.

They follow, taking care not to be seen by any passing guards.

INT. ROYAL HALL. DAY.

CHARLES I

You are all here today in answer to my summons.

JOHN THE BLIND

(drunkenly interrupting his son,
but is ignored in the hopes he
will stop)

buncha brownnose twats.

CHARLES I (CONT.)

Until recently Prague had remained

untouched by the plague that ravages much of Europe. We give thanks to our brave guards for upholding the quarantine.

JOHN THE BLIND

Bastards, keeping us locked up.

But this has changed. An infestation of rodents has come to the city and has brought the plague with them.

INT. PALACE HALLWAY. DAY

Wenceslas and Bill continue to follow Adelina. She enters the royal hall and takes a place next to the emperor.

WENCESLAS.

Shit, what do we do now.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

That's a big crowd Wenceslas, I bet the emperor would like our music too.

INT. ROYAL HALL DAY.

CHARLES I

But worst of all these rats carry the plague. More and more of the city's residents are falling ill. If we don't act quickly, the plague will spread and we'll go the same way as Florence and Constantinople.

JOHN THE BLIND

Italians and greeks, who needs em.

Wencelsas and Bill climb up into the Minstrel's balcony on the side of the great hall.

CHARLES I (CONT.)

There is some evil at work in the sewers. As a reward to the whoever destroys the rodent menace, I shall appoint them to the office of Imperial Inquisitor. Spiritual defender of the Holy Rom--.

At this moment Bill strikes a series of hard hits on his drum, Wenceslas rips a filthy Lute solo.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD
 We interrupt this boring monologue to
 bring you the hottest troubadour act
 east of Nuernburg.

The stuffy inquisitors are in a huff. Charles turns to his
 bodyguards.

CHARLES I
 Who are these idiots?

Bill shoves Wenceslas forward.

WENCESLAS
 This one's for you Adelina

He and Bill launch into a heart rending ballad. It's
 terrible.

WENCELAS
*Oh Adelina, was her name... hair of
 piercing golden flame*

The crowd is bemused.

WENCELAS (CONT.)
when she laughs hearts beat quick

Wenceslas looks around, not wanting to say it, Bill wont let
 it go.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD
Pumping blood into my dick!

The crowd is stunned into silence. Adelina looks around
 uncomfortably.

John the Blind stands up and starts a standing ovation.

JOHN THE BLIND
 That is the best damn song i've heard
 in years.

CHARLES I
 Guards apprehend the intruders!

BILL THE BAWDY BARD
 My liege, would you consider making us
 your court's resident musical act?

CHARLES I

And cut out their tongues so we don't
ever have to listen to that yowling
again.

WENCELAS

(to Adelina)

I'm sorry Adelina that's not the way
the song goes.

Guards and Inquisitors run up the stairs to the minstrels
balcony.

A few crossbow bolts bounce off the wall behind Wencelas and
Bill.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

I don't think they liked the song,
Wencey.

WENCELAS

what makes you say that?!

Wenceslas pulls Bill along side him. The guards and
inquisitors pull near.

From the floor of the hall, Manfred watches in cool
amusement.

Wenceslas and Bill run out of balcony to walk on. Wenceslas
subtly waves his hand and a beam falls from the ceiling,
creating a perfect bridge from the balcony out the window.

Manfred Notices. Van Helsing is too busy.

Wenceslas and Bill escape through the window. As soon as
they're gone the beam collapses along with the many guards
and inquisitors who climbed on it to follow them.

John the blind laughs maniacally and spills wine on himself.

CHARLES I

(to Manfred and Van Helsing)

I hope you're better than these
idiots.

ACT II

EXT. SEEDY PRAGUE STREETS. NIGHT.

Manfred walks through a disreputable part of town. Shadowy figures move around on all sides.

As he walks Manfred feels as though he's being followed. He keeps looking around. Indeed there is someone following him. A massive, cloaked, stumbling figure.

Manfred pulls a stealth maneuver, ducking into an alleyway and coming up to his pursuer from behind.

He drags the pursuer into the ally-way and draws his dagger.

Manfred pulls the pursuer's hood off. It's John the Blind.

MANFRED

Oh Jesus

JOHN THE BLIND

Don't utter the lord's name in vain.

John slaps Manfred on the head.

MANFRED

(grabbing John's hand)

Why are you following me?

(waves a hand in front of John's eyes)

How are you following me for that matter?

JOHN THE BLIND

I want to help you on your adventure. It gets very boring in that castle.

MANFRED

You're blind.

JOHN THE BLIND

But I'm still a fighter! I lead the calvary charge at the battle of Crecy.

MANFRED

In your youth perhaps.

JOHN THE BLIND

It was two years ago. (stroking his

sword affectionately) They tell me I
killed 8 men.

MANFRED

I'm not taking the king's father to
kill rats in a disease infested sewer.

Manfred turns and walks off. John follows.

JOHN THE BLIND

Ah well then I suppose that Van
Helsing could use my help, he's much
better anyway. I just wanted to offer
my help in the interest of fairness
but... oh well.

MANFRED

Come on.

INT. THE DRUNKEN NUN TAVERN & BROTHEL. NIGHT.

Manfred and John enter "The Drunken Nun", the most
disreputable Tavern and & Brothel in Prague. There are many
shady characters here.

Manfred is looking for someone.

John takes a deep sniff of the room.

JOHN THE BLIND

Ah whores an ale. Good thinking
Inquisitor!

A hush falls across the bar. The criminals and whores aren't
too thrilled to have an inquisitor in their midst.

MANFRED

He's joking. I work here.

JOHN THE BLIND

Oh... yes of course, he is my escort
for this evening. A little
inexperienced perhaps but I'm showing
him the ropes.

The criminals turn around in grumbles.

JOHN THE BLIND

(winking and touching his nose)

Good save eh?

Manfred glares at him.

John smiles, good natured-ly and makes a locking sign on his mouth.

Manfred looks off and sees who he's been looking for.

John gets stuck in to the house brew.

Manfred walks up to AGNES THE BROTEL MAID at the bar. Agnes is a rotund and muscular woman. Her hands are cracked and calloused from hard work, per nose red from her fondess for alcohol and there's a spark of mischief in her eyes.

MANFRED

Are you the brothel keeper?

AGNES

Are you the new health inspector?

MANFRED

Only in a spiritual capacity. As of now your bordello isn't passing.

AGNES

Well if youre not the actual health inspector I don't care, that bastard has it out for this place.

MANFRED

Can't imagine why.

AGNES

Well I'm not a nun if that's what you're asking.

MANFRED

But you were, before you turned to sin?

AGNES

Didn't happen all at once. First thing I did after leaving the convent was smuggle out other sisters. And took the occasional barrel of beer the other way. But you already knew that Inquisitor, or why would you be here?

MANFRED

Did you use the sewers as your smuggling route.

AGNES

Yes.

MANFRED

I need a guide, to lead me down there
and destroy the rats.

AGNES

What's in it for me.

MANFRED

The knowledge that you're aiding the
will of christ.

ANGES

No thanks.

MANFRED

What do you want.

AGNES

Well as Imperial Inquisitor perhaps
you could could turn the odd blind eye
to the activities of this
establishment...

MANFRED

Once I'm inquisitor I will sin of all
forms shall be purged from the city.

AGNES

Well then you'll have to find yourself
another guide.

Agnes walks off.

Manfred looks across the room in vexation. He spots OTTOKAR
THE RAT CATCHER further down the bar.

Ottokar is middle aged and takes his profession very
seriously. Over his clothes he wears the tools of his trade,
a cage, a cudgel, poison, and the taxidermied remains of
hundred rats that he has stitched together and knit into a
kind of sweater.

Manfred moves toward him.

As Manfred is about to get to him Van Helsing walks up from
the other side and presents him with a huge sack of coin,
they shake hands.

VAN HELSING

Oh Manfred I didn't see you there!

This is Ottokar, the city's finest rat catcher. Spent half his life in the sewers haven't you, you dirty little man!

OTTOKAR

Was born down there matter of fact. Was real disappointed the first time I I saw the sun.

VAN HELSING

He's going to guide my team in the sewers, isn't it great!

MANFRED

Team?

VAN HELSING

Oh yes...

Van Helsing gestures over to a group of 4 adventurers. A THEIF clad in all black, an armored KNIGHT with a great two handed sword, a HUNTRESS with a bow and arrow and leaves in her hair and the CAPTAIN of the city watch.

VAN HELSING

So where's your team?

John the blind stumbles up behind Manfred, he carries a horn of beer in one hand puts the other arm around the inquisitor.

JOHN THE BLIND

(ripping drunk)

Right here.

John pukes over Manfred's front.

VAN HELSING

Impressive.

Well come on ladies and gents, let us not tarry. We shall put these rats, and dear Manfred, out of their misery.

Van Helsing and his squad exit.

Anges walks up behind the bar.

MANFRED

I'll let you do whatever you want.

INT. BACKSTAGE THE DRUNKEN NUN. NIGHT.

Wenceslas and Bill prepare to take the stage.

WENCESLAS

Ok so we might not have got the
residency in the imperial court. But
this is a good start.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

I'm going to release my sexual verse
all over them.

WENCELAS

No bill, we talked about thi....

The stage curtains open.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

Hello I'm Bill the Bawdy Bard.

WENCESLAS

and I'm St. Wenceslas

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

And we're the *Syphilitic Peasants!*

Manfred looks around at the stage surprised to see the same
musicians from the palace.

WENCELAS

(angry whisper)

I thought we agreed on *Worshipers of
Adelina.*

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

It's a bit soft.

Bill starts banging away the drums.

Wenceslas kicks into the Lute. As always it's terrible.

WENCESLAS

*Oh Adelina, was her name... hair of
piercing golden flame*

The crowd groans. John the Blind sings along.

OTTOKAR THE RAT CATCHER
What is this shit?

WENCELAS (CONT.)
She now thinks that I'm a dingus...

Bill cuts Wenceslas off.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD
(in awe of his genius)
*But I'd cut off me cock for
cunnilingus.*

John the Blind Cheers. The tavern explodes in angry yelling.

OTTOKAR THE RAT CATCHER
I live in a sewer and even I know this
is shit!

Ottokar leads a stage invasion. Wenceslas and Bill fight them off with their instruments.

JOHN THE BLIND
Finally a fight!

John wades in to combat, defending his favorite band with his greatsword.

Manfred looks around coldly amused. He leans against the bar, observing Wenceslas to see if he'll use magic again. He notices an increasing number of rats entering the tavern. This worries him.

On stage things are getting dire, John knocks out Ottokar but now he and the band are surrounded by angry criminals.

JOHN THE BLIND
Chin up lads, to die in battle's the
best way to go.

The criminals close in for the kill.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD
The pen is mightier than the sword you
rogues, retreat now or feel the power
of my verse!

The tickle of rats that have been entering the restaurant becomes a flood. They start falling from the ceiling, from the floors, rats everywhere.

The crowd on stage starts to scatter in confusion.

Bill looks around, impressed by his power.

Suddenly larger rats enter the tavern, they're the size of wolves. They start eating some of the patrons.

AGNES

(to health inspector)

We've never had a rat problem I swear.

A rat bites off the health inspectors head.

AGNES

Solves that problem then.

Agnes takes out a butcher's knife and gets stuck into the rats.

Manfred gets up and starts fighting the rats too. Using his wrist crossbows and sword.

On stage John and Wenceslas are fighting rats. Bill fights them by reading angry verse.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

*A rat, a bat sniveling beasts! That
cower in darkness, surviving on
yeasts!*

Agnes and Manfred fight their way over to the stage.

The rats run away from Bill. Bill smiles, again overcome by the awesome power of his verse. Behind Bill a 6 six foot tall rat man emerges. He looks around.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

Oh.

Wenclas uses magic and brings the big fermenting cheese that was hanging from the roof, crashing down on the rat man. Manfred notices.

AGNES

Not my cheese!

More rat man pour into the tavern.

They're armed with cruel bits of scavenged metal and sewer refuse.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD
 (to Wenceslas)
 You can use magic!

The Rat men tear into the surviving humans. The humans are massacred. Van Helsing and his squad manage to cut their way out.

Wenceslas drags Bill and the ecstatic John the Blind out of the tavern. Manfred and Agnes follow.

They run out into the Streets of Prague, the tavern burning behind them.

Drained from the effort of using magic Wenceslas collapses.

Manfred picks Wenceslas off the ground by his shirt.

MANFRED
 So what have we here? A warlock?

WENCELAS
 (faint)
 I'm a musician.

MANFRED
 Not a very good one. I'm taking you to the castle, you'll pay for bringing this plague of Rats to Prague.

INT. DUNGEONS OF PRAGUE CASTLE. NIGHT.

Wenceslas and bill sit in two adjacent dungeon cells.

GUARD
 I heard your song earlier.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD
 Sorry, now's not the best time for autographs.

GUARD
] It'll be a pleasure watching your execution tomorrow morning Warlock.

The Guard spits at Wenceslas.

WENCESLAS
 I always wanted to spend the rest of my life in a castle.

John the Blind wanders down the stairs.

JOHN THE BLIND
Boys are you here?

BILL THE BAWDY BARD
Over here, John.

JOHN THE BLIND
Good, I want to share with you some
life advice from my many years of
adventures.

INT. ROYAL HALL. NIGHT.

Manfred enters the royal hall.

MANFRED
My Lord I have captured one of the
warlocks behind the attac--

Manfred trails off as what he processes what he's looking at.

The hall looks like a battlefield, dead rats and guards
litter the floor. The walls and paintings are defiled with
scratches and rodent dung. The King's throne and royal family
chairs are gone.

Van Helsing and his crew enter.

VAN HELSING
My Emperor there is a force of giant
rats headed this wa-----

MANFRED
Just in the nic of time.

One of the half alive guards behind them sputters.

GUARD #1
Come out of the drains they did.
Through the floor and down from the
ceiling. It was 'orrible.

MANFRED
What about the emperor?

VAN HELSING
Yes is he still in a condition to

appoint an imperial inquisitor?

GUARD #1

Took em, thrones and all. Carried em off underground.

Guard #1 grabs at Manfred's arms.

GUARD #1

They kept chattering about "spilling royal blood".

MANFRED

(whipping round toward the door)
John!

INT. DUNGEONS OF PRAGUE CASTLE. NIGHT.

Wenceslas and Bill are still in their cells. John the Blind is talking to Wenceslas from his doorway.

JOHN THE BLIND

Young people like you don't realize this but life is very short.

WENCELAS

I'm becoming increasingly aware of that.

JOHN THE BLIND

The important thing is to not let anything go undone. Take charge of each day.

At this moment Adelina descends the stairs to the dungeons.

Wenceslas stands. Rats scurry in the roof boards.

ADELINA

You're the boys who sang in the Hall this morning.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

Indeed we were!

WENCELAS

I'm sorry about the lyrics, I had a much more sensitive version prepared.

A rat looks up at them from a drainage grate in the floor.

ADELINA

It was some of the worst music i've ever heard. But i don't think you should be executed for it.

WENCESLAS

(thinking Adelina is coming on to him)

Oh you know, it's no big deal.

ADELINA

No big deal?

WENCESLAS

(not so subtly flexing)

Yea... I've been through worse.

Manfred runs to the dungeon entrance.

MANFRED

John! The Rats are coming for you!

Rats pour out of the sewage grate, through the sky light, through every nook and cranny they can.

WENCELSAS

Adelina!

Using some of the moves she exhibited earlier in her room, Adelina grabs a broom and starts wacking away at the rats.

Bill cowers in his cell.

John takes out his greatsword and again gets stuck into the rats. However he is soon overwhelmed and they drag him, still shouting insults down the grate and into the sewers.

One large man rats turns on Adelina, ripping the broom out of her hands.

Wenceslas shouts at it but another rat jumps on to the bars of his cell, trying to push its head through the gaps in the bars

As it comes closer though it looks at her face. A look of confusion passes across the rat's features. It then turns and flees down the sewers as well.

The rest of the rats flee, Manfred chases the stragglers down to the dungeon floor.

Manfred Kills the last rat, still trying to get to Wenceslas though the cell bars.

MANFRED

What have you done you devil.

WENCESLAS

I've done nothing! I have nothing to do with these rats!

MANFRED

Only servants of Satan engage in the dark arts.

WENCELAS

I never chose that life, I left it behind. I'm a musician.

ADELINA

I can vouch for him. He spends 6 hours a day spying on me in the royal gardens, I don't think he'd have time to summon an army of demonic rats.

WENCELAS

And also I'm not sure if you've noticed but most of the rats seem quite intent on killing me.

MANFRED

In any case, the punishment for witchcraft is death.

Agnes arrives in the dungeons.

MANFRED

But we've got to go down these sewers, and I wouldn't mind having you on our side. Help us retrieve the royal family and I'll spare you the executioner's axe.

WENCELAS

Deal.

ACT III

EXT. PRAGUE CASTLE COURTYARD. NIGHT.

Van Helsing is rallying the city guard. Hundreds of soldiers prepare for battle. Van Helsing and his squad stand before a cavernous entrance to the sewers.

Manfred approaches Van Helsing.

MANFRED

What are you doing?

VAN HELSING

Going to save the King.

MANFRED

You're going to march a whole army in blind? You'll be torn to pieces.

VAN HELSING

Remind me Manfred, who is the greatest inquisitor of our generation? Come on men! For the King!

Van Helsing, Ottokar, Van Helsing's team and the city guard descend into the sewers.

Agnes approaches Manfred.

AGNES

There are other ways into the sewer.

EXT. RIVER BANK. NIGHT.

Manfred, Agnes, Adelina, Wenceslas and Bill stand outside a sewage grate on the bank of the Vltava river.

Agnes and Manfred finish taking off the grate. The team looks down into the deep blackness of the sewers.

AGNES

I used to use these passageways to smuggle nuns out of convents. So many happy memories.

There's a large chamber where all the sewer lines meet before flowing into the river. That's where they'll be.

The team enters the sewers.

INT. PRAGUE SEWERS. NIGHT.

Manfred, Wenceslas, Agnes, Adelina and Bill walk through the darkness. They hear the sound of barked orders and marching boots.

AGNES

It must be Van Helsing and the guards.

MANFRED

(Almost genuinely happy)
Perhaps they'll make it through after all.

Suddenly the sounds of marching turn to sounds of fighting.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

Maybe they're just getting some practice in first.

The screams of dying men begin.

Adelina, tightens her grip on her broom.

MANDRED

Come on.

Manfred moves down the sewer at a quick step. The team turns a corner and sees Van Helsing's group the midst of a battle.

City guards are being picked off from all sides.

Van Helsing is desperately trying to cut his way to freedom.

Ottokar is cleaving through rats with the tools of his trade, his rat sweater waving elegantly in the heat of battle. But there are many rat going after Ottokar, bent on avenging thier fallen relatives.

OTTOKAR THE RAT CATCHER

Come on then! I don't care how big ya are you're still vermin.

Ottokar kills a few, then looks around and sees Wenceslas and Bill.

OTTOKAR THE RAT CATCHER

Not these idiots again.

The rats overrun Ottokar from behind.

OTTOKAR THE RAT CATCHER
Caught by rats! oh the irony! how
could this get any worse?

BILL THE BAWDY BARD
You died bravely Ottokar! I shall
write a ballad to commemorate your
life!

OTTOKAR THE RAT CATCHER
It's worse!

Ottoka's head thrown over in the direction of the team.
Wenceslas catches it in horror.

MANFRED
Run!

The groups runs deeper into the sewers. Rats pursue.

More and more rats appear, they're coming form all
directions.

Manfred, Wenceslas, Agnes, Adelina and Bill are surrounded,
rats attacking from all sides.

BILL THE BAWDY BARD
Don't kill me, I've got so much to
give!

Things look dire for our heroes. But then Manfred sees a
hopping, skipping figure bounding up the tunnel toward them.
He has no idea what it is.

The bounding creature launches itself into the air and
performs a round-house karate kick on the rat attacking
Manfred.

It then makes several more acrobatic, kung fu-esque moves to
kill the remaining rats.

A few smaller rats scatter and Manfred shoots one with a
crossbow.

Manfred looks up to see their savior. It is Baldwin the
Pious, now 45. The past five years haven't been kind to
Baldwin. He's missing two arms and a leg. He makes great
jumps to get around. He's missing an eye, the whole where it
should be is covered in the scars of claw marks. Much of his
face and body are scared, including his head which is a
patchwork of unkempt hair and bald scar spots.

MANFRED

Baldwin...

WENCELAS

How'd you meet this guy.

MANDRED

He was my old master.

WENCELAS

What'd he teach you, how to tie your shoe with only your mouth?

BILL THE BAWDY BARD

Or how to whack off with only one foot?

MANFRED

Hold your tongues, my master is known as one of the wisest and strongest inquisitors in the history of the order.

What happened to you Baldwin? Where have you been all these years?

BALDWIN

yeeo ooh sa aa baag rat, deep rattttttt, jajajaja deeeeeeeep, deeeep.

MANFRED

(to the others)

Well he was at least.

(to baldwin)

How did you get here?

BALDWIN

sfaj, tunnels, and tunnels and tunnels and tunnels and tunnels and tunnels and tunels.

Baldwin continues in this vein.

Manfred looks back at them a little sheepishly.

BALDWIN

The king. The King.

Manfred turns back to Baldwin.

BALDWIN
Follow, Follow.

Baldwin hops away down the sewers.

The team follows behind.

INT. THE CITY OF RATS. NIGHT.

Baldwin leads them to the through an exit tunnel.

The group stares out at the sight before them.

AGNES
Well it's changed a bit.

The characters are looking at the place where all the sewage lines of the city meet. But it is not what it was before.

The rats have cleared out a cavernous space underground. And in this yawning chasm built a great city from sewage and refuse.

Rat burrows of hardened shit reach out in all directions. Throngs of rats scurry through its streets. Markets bustle and the sound of demonic music is played by rat bands and choirs. It is a sprawling under-city mirroring the human city above.

At the center of the city is a great tower, reaching up and up near the top of the cavern. It leans and zig zags to each side. Supported by great masses of scaffolding.

Torch light pours from the upmost floor and the sound of chanting echos from within.

Baldwin points to its top.

BALDWIN
King.

MANFRED
We must go to the tower then.

Bill faints. Agnes grimaces Wenceslas and Adelina look frightened.

AGNES
We're going to need more help.

MANDRED

Who's going to come?

AGNES

The city guards are still outside, I can bring them in.

MANFRED

Agnes...

AGNES

You worry about the royal family. I'll bring the damn soldiers.

Agnes turns away, taking Bill and Adelina with her.

MANFRED

Agnes... don't bring Van Helsing please.

INT. THE TOWER OF RATS. NIGHT.

Manfred and Wenceslas scale the tower of rats. Wenceslas has a rope tied around his waist. Baldwin holds on to this rope by his teeth.

Manfred is making quick progress while Wenceslas struggles.

MANFRED

What's taking so long warlock.

WENCELAS

I'm dragging the damn sewer man!

MANFRED

Why don't you use some dark magic and give yourself strength.

WENCELAS

That's not how magic works you bigot.

MANDRED

Oh stop whinging, your climbing skills could use some work anyway.

Manfred and Wenceslas keep climbing. Manfred reaches the top first.

He uses a columb to mask the final part of his ascent.

INT. HIGH TEMPLE OF RATS. CONTINUOUS.

The top floor of the tower is a grand satanic temple: the high temple of rats.

From his vantage point in rafters Manfred surveys the scene.

Charles I, THE QUEEN (32, regal), THE PRINCESS (6, angelic), THE PRINCE (4, innocent) the QUEEN MOTHER (John's estranged wife 65, an old battle axe) and John the Blind are tied to stakes in its center.

All around the royal family concentric circles of rat priests march and chant steadily.

RAT PREISTS

Royal Blood. Royal Blood. Royal Blood
to open the gate. Royal Blood to wipe
clean the slate. Royal Blood bring on
the word's fate.

With heroic effort Wenceslas finally manages to get to join Manfred in the rafters.

MANFRED

(whisper)

Took you long enough.

Baldwin looks down at the rats, hatred in his eye.

A great screech comes from the floor of the temple rats. A wizened, ancient rat, emerges. It is completely white, with red eyes, its features are contorted and corrupted by some unknowable evil. It is the ARCH RODENT.

ARCH RODENT

SQUEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!

The rat priests fall silent.

Wenceslas looks on in horror.

Manfred in begrudging respect of a worthy opponent.

Balwin looks on in pure hate. Manfred has to restrain him.

ARCH RODENT

The time comes. Yes yes. Squeek Squeek.
Thousands of years we have been
squashed by the over-monkeys. The

hairless ones. SQUEEK!

The rat priests answer him with a chorus of squeeks.

ARCH RODENT

Too long they hunt us, no no! No more!

More squeeks.

The Arch Rodent takes a long, wicked OBSIDIAN DAGGER from one of the rat priests.

The Arch Rodent slowly walks past each member of the royal family, drawing paths over their faces with the blunt side of the blade.

The prince and princess cower. The queen shouts. the queen mother spits at the rat. John the Blind heaves and struggles in his bonds.

Last in line, Charles I looks on in reserved dignity.

The arch rodent stops when he arrives beside the king.

ARCH RODENT

The voice of god reached out, yes yes,
made our minds grow, grow swell, plump
brains.

RAT PREISTS

SQUEEEEEK! PRAISE THE GREAT HORNY ONE!
SQUEEEK!

The arch rodent gets very close to Charles now, tracing the knife around his face and neck. His rodent, teeth and mouth getting very close to the king's face.

ARCH RODENT

He speaks still yes yes, SQUEEK! The
great horny one! He say the blood of a
hairless king will open the grate.

RAT PREISTS

Open the grate!

ARCH RODENT

Let the great horny one out of the the
cosmological sewers yes yes!

Manfred holds back Wenceslas.

The rodent licks Charles's face.

ARCH RODENT

To be sure we will kill 5 royal
monkeys.

The rat priest's chanting becomes louder and faster.

The Arch Rodent raises his obsidian dagger.

The rat priests reach a crescendo of manic, insane babel.

The sound of human horns reverberate below.

The Arch Rodent looks over the side of the tower.

In the city below, Anges and Adelina are leading the Prague's
city and palace guards into the city of rats. There is
fighting in the street.

The Royal family look out in hope.

The arch rodent smiles insanely.

ARCH RODENT

They are already too late.

The Arch Rodent swings his dagger hand downward but a
crossbow bolt flies through it, sending the dagger skidding
across the floor.

Manfred engages the Arch Rodent in battle. Wenceslas and
Baldwin engage the other rats.

Wenceslas uses magic to fight a large section of them.

Baldwin furiously kicks rats off the side of the tower with
his one leg.

JOHN THE BLIND

Let me free damn you. I'm read for
blood!

Wenceslas burns through John's ropes.

John the Blind gets stuck into the rats bare handed.

Manfred and the arch rodent fight.

The rodent has magical powers and shoots out streams of
plague infested puss at Manfred. It scatches at the

inquisitor with its claws and gnashes at him with its teeth.

Manfred engages the arch rat with his sword while quickly killing any rat priests that try to interfere.

Manfred and the Arch rodent grapple each other off the side of the tower and fall onto the wooden scaffolding that supports the tower of rats.

INT. SCAFFOLD ON THE TOWER OF RATS. NIGHT.

Manfred and the Arch rodent go toe to toe on the scaffolding.

The Arch Rodent can use his powers to rot and decay anything he touches. He does so to parts of the wood, making it collapse and fall away.

Manfred falls through the wood.

Manfred hangs on by his fingertips.

ARCH RODENT

You can't stop us surface man. no no!
Squeek. Even if you kill us all.
hhahah. The great horny one comes
either way. There are others who serve
him.

The Arch rodent picks up his obsidian dagger and prepares to kill Manfred. But Baldwin jumps down onto the rat from the tower.

Baldwin keeps kicking the arch rodent. But the rodent gains the better of him. Stabbing him with the obsidian blade.

Baldwin looks down at Manfred, peace returning to his eyes.

BALDWIN

I told you there'd be sunny days
ahead.

Baldwin falls to his death.

The Arch rodent draws closer, liking its lips.

Wenceslas comes to the edge of the tower.

WENCESLAS

I just wanted to play the lute.

Wenceslas throws himself down onto the scaffold as well. He

holds a candle and ineffectually uses it to throw lines of flame at the arch rodent.

The arch rodent comes after him, rotting away more and more of the scaffolding.

Manfred climbs back up and helps Wenceslas.

Suddenly the whole structure of the tower begins to creak and groan.

The arch rodent has rotted too much of the scaffold away.

With a great crack the tower of rodents comes crashing down, destroying much of the rodent city and knocking through a large opening to the outside world.

Human troops charge in.

Manfred and Wenceslas pick themselves up from the rubble. And look down at the crumpled form of the Arch Rodent. It sputters blood.

MANFRED

I have vanquished you, evil rodents.

Wenceslas coughs.

MANDRED

With a small amount of help.

ARCH RODENT

We're evil? no no no.

WENCELAS

Oh come man, you had all the chanting and human sacrifice, good guys don't do that.

ARCH RODENT

(directed at Manfred, in a mad sing song tone)

How many rats do the surface men kill?
How many cages with vermin they fill?
T'wats the difference betweixt poison and plague.

My city or your city the difference is vague. Squeeeekkkkkkkk....

The Arch Rodent dies.

INT. ROYAL HALL. DAY.

The surviving inquisitors, city guard and members of court are assembled in the royal hall.

The royal family sits regally at its end.

Agnes, Wenceslas and Bill are dressed in rather fine clothes. Adelina looks on from the musician's balcony.

CHARLES I

It is my honor today to bestow my eternal gratitude and honor upon an exceptional inquisitor.

Van Helsing looks on, bandage around his head. Pissed off.

CHARLES I

To whom I owe not only my own life, but that of my family and indeed all of Prague. This man has vanquished the rat menace and made safe this city once more. It is my honor to name him Imperial Inquisitor.

Manfred kneels in front of the king.

CHARLES I

Father would you like the honor?

John excitedly stands up in his chair.

JOHN THE BLIND

Gabriel Van Helsing!

There is shock in the royal hall.

Van Helsing shines a shit eating grin.

Manfred looks into the abyss.

JOHN THE BLIND

Only joking, its you Manfred. I look forward to many more adventures with you and your pretty lute playing girlfriend.

Wenceslas and Manfred exchange an agonizingly awkward look.

CHARLES I

Manfred Von Richtoffen, head of the

imperial inquisition!

The crowd breaks into cheers. The music starts up. Adelina prepares to sing.

Van Helsing runs out of the Hall in a huff, fighting back tears.

Wenceslas walks over.

Charles I approaches Manfred and Wenceslas.

CHARLES I

I know you'll make a good inquisitor Manfred. That Van Helsing, I think he's in it for the glory more than the work.

Manfred smiles.

MANDRED

I hate him.

CHARLES I

You on the other hand seem to have some flexibility, setting free a warlock.

Charles I turns on Wenceslas.

MANFRED

He's not much of a climber, and an even worse musician but he kept his word to help. I probably would have found it slightly more difficult without him. Maybe. beat. I told him I'd let him go.

CHARLES I

Oh I don't know about that.

Wenceslas looks worried.

CHARLES I (CONT.)

We could use someone with your powers in the struggles ahead. And since you an Manfred already have so much a amicable partnership?

WENCELAS

Well I'm very honored my liege but

Bill and I can't get distracted from our careers. We're and up and coming musical group.

CHARLES I

Yes don't remind me. Well, perhaps if you stayed on we could arrange for you to play once a week for the court.

Wenceslas is overjoyed. Bill comes out of the closet plant he was hiding behind and gives the king a hug.

CHARLES I

Oh lord.

Charles waves off a bodyguard about to kill Bill.

CHARLES I

Who knows with a bit of practice you might even be good.

TAG

INT. ROYAL HALL. DAY.

A series of letters and news arrives at the royal hall.

The Emperor and Manfred are going over the news as a matter of state.

Manfred holds up a large sealed letter.

CHARLES I

What news from Poland Manfred?

Manfred opens up the letter.

Inside is a fully illustrated and illuminated ballad with the title "Van Helsing, Savior of Poland".

In smaller writing below it reads "in only one week the St. Van Helsing, greatest Inquisitor of his generation, has rid the plague from Poland, cured those afflicted and been canonized as a saint. Proposals of marriage from every princess in Europe have arrived at his door".

Below the headline and subtitle is a large painting depicting an over muscular and over handsome Van Helsing (equipped with a massive codpeice) chasing the rats out of Poland like st. George. There is a halo on his head. Legions of beautiful and powerful women chase after him.

MANFRED

Oh no...

THE END