

**Characters:**

Jane  
Her mother  
Her father  
Batty, the vampire

**Scene 1****In Jane's room**

*(Jane is entering<sup>1</sup> her room. Batty is sitting on Jane's bed.)*

Jane: Hello. Who are you?  
Batty: Hello, Jane. I am Batty.  
Jane: Betty who?  
Batty: Batty, not Betty. I am a vampire.  
Jane: A vampire??? I've never seen a vampire before. Let me see your teeth.  
*(Batty is showing her teeth.)* Erm, I suppose<sup>2</sup> they are nice teeth for a vampire. - Why are you in my room?  
Batty: The window was open. So I came in.  
Jane: *(She doesn't know what to say.)* Well, strange<sup>3</sup> things sometimes happen to me. - Would you like peanuts?  
Batty: I don't like peanuts.  
Jane: Would you like coke?  
Batty: I don't like coke. I usually drink blood.  
Jane: Yes, of course. Vampires drink blood, don't they? - I'm afraid we haven't got any in the fridge.<sup>4</sup>  
Batty: Never mind. I've just had some.  
Jane: Fine. Why have you come here, Batty?  
Batty: I must hide<sup>5</sup>. My family is very angry with me. I locked my grandfather's coffin<sup>6</sup>. And he couldn't get out at night.  
Jane: What a naughty<sup>7</sup> thing to do.  
Batty: It was great fun. - Can I hide in your wardrobe<sup>8</sup>? Just for one night.  
Jane: Well, I don't know.  
Batty: Come on. You must help me.

**Scene 2****In the kitchen**

Jane: Mum, a vampire wants to hide in my wardrobe.  
Mother: *(She is not listening. She is looking into the oven.)* Just imagine, I've forgotten the sugar.

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|---|---|
| <sup>1</sup> (to) enter                                   | betreten                                |
| <sup>2</sup> (to) suppose                                 | annehmen, denken                        |
| <sup>3</sup> strange                                      | seltsam, sonderbar, merkwürdig          |
| <sup>4</sup> I'm afraid we haven't got any in the fridge. | Leider haben wir keines im Kühlschrank. |
| <sup>5</sup> (to) hide                                    | (sich) verstecken                       |
| <sup>6</sup> coffin                                       | Sarg                                    |
| <sup>7</sup> naughty                                      | unartig, ungezogen, frech               |
| <sup>8</sup> wardrobe                                     | Schrank                                 |

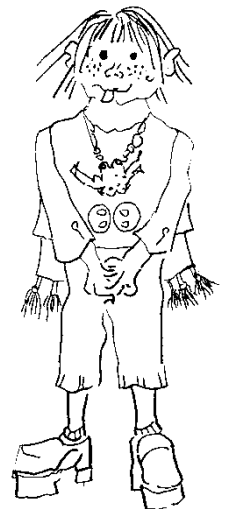
Jane: A real vampire.  
 Mother: This pie<sup>9</sup> will taste terrible.  
 Jane: Mum, I've got a vampire in my room.  
 Mother: *(not really listening)* Think of that. They are everywhere at this time of the year, aren't they. - That's too bad. I always forget something.  
 Jane: You don't mind, do you?  
 Mother: *(not really listening)* Of course, I mind. Mrs Craft's pies are always nice. I never manage to make a nice pie.  
 Jane: Is it all right then?  
 Mother: What?  
 Jane: The vampire in my bedroom?  
 Mother: *(She is joking.)* I'm sure any vampire will feel at home in your room. They like the mess<sup>10</sup>, don't they.  
 Jane: It's not any vampire, it's Batty.  
 Mother: Oh, stop it, Jane. I'm sure you don't want me to burn<sup>11</sup> the pie.

### Scene 3 In Jane's room

Mother: *(entering Jane's room)* It's time to go to bed now, Jane.  
*(She is looking at Batty.)* Oh, who is your little guest?  
 Jane: That's Batty.  
 Mother: Nice to meet you, Betty.  
 Jane: Batty! Batty, the vampire.  
 Mother: I'm sure Betty must go home now. Her parents will worry<sup>12</sup>.  
 Batty: My parents are vampires, they don't worry.  
 Mother: This is a nasty<sup>13</sup> thing to say, Betty.  
 Jane: Batty is going to stay here for the night.  
 Mother: I hope this is all right with your parents, Betty.

### Scene 4 In the kitchen

Mother: Tony, I think Jane is very funny at the moment.  
 Father: Nothing new, really.  
 Mother: She says she has got a vampire in her room.  
 Father: One of her silly jokes again?  
 Mother: A little girl is staying overnight. I've never seen her before. I don't like it.  
 Father: Don't worry, darling.  
 Mother: She is very thin and very pale<sup>14</sup>.  
 Father: Oh well, nothing to worry about.



<sup>9</sup> pie  
<sup>10</sup> mess  
<sup>11</sup> (to) burn  
<sup>12</sup> (to) worry  
<sup>13</sup> nasty  
<sup>14</sup> pale  
 Zeichnung: B. Wilhelm

Pastete, Obstkuchen  
 Unordnung, Durcheinander  
 verbrennen, anbrennen  
 beunruhigen, sich Sorgen machen  
 garstig, ekelhaft  
 bleich

Mother: Jane sometimes gets on my nerves. She really does. Why can't she behave like other girls?  
 Father: She is a child. Children are funny sometimes.

**Scene 5**  
**The next morning**  
**In the kitchen**

Jane: Good morning, Mum. Good morning, Dad.  
 Mother: Isn't your friend going to come down for breakfast?  
 Jane: She is a vampire. She doesn't like milk and cornflakes.  
 Father: We have had enough of your vampire story, Jane.  
 Jane: Sorry.  
 Mother: Please, call your friend, Jane. You'll be late for school, both of you.  
 Jane: She isn't coming. Vampires sleep by day.  
 Father: Right. Go to school now. We are going to talk about your vampire tonight.  
 Jane: She is going to fly back home tonight. - Bye-bye.  
 Mother: Bye. *(Jane is leaving.)*  
 Father: Why does she make up<sup>15</sup> all these silly stories?  
 Mother: She sometimes drives me crazy.  
 Father: Well, I suppose, the vampire is done for<sup>16</sup>.  
 Mother: There was this child in her room yesterday. A pale little thing.  
 Father: *(laughing)* I'm sure there was. And there will certainly be an alien under her bed tomorrow.  
 Mother: I know this sounds crazy.  
 Father: I am going to have a word<sup>17</sup> with Jane tonight. Bye, darling. *(kissing)*

**Scene 6**  
**The following evening**  
**In the kitchen**

*(Jane and her parents are having supper.)*

Father: How was school today?  
 Jane: Not too bad.  
 Father: Is everything all right at school?  
 Jane: Sure!  
 Mother: No problems?  
 Jane: We wrote a story. I had the best story.  
 Father: Fine.  
 Mother: What did you write about?  
 Jane: I wrote about Batty.  
 Mother: Jane, not again.

<sup>15</sup> (to) make up s.th. etwas erfinden

<sup>16</sup> (to) be done for erledigt sein

<sup>17</sup> (to) have a word with s.o. kurz mit jemanden sprechen

Jane: Mrs Green said my story about the vampire girl was excellent.  
 Mother: Did she?  
 Jane: I said that it wasn't a story, it was true.  
 Father: What a silly thing to say.  
 Jane: Then Mrs Green was very angry with me. (*imitating*<sup>18</sup> Mrs Green.)  
 Jane, don't be silly. There is no such thing<sup>19</sup> as a vampire.  
 Father: She is absolutely right.  
 Jane: Let's wait and see. I am going to ask Batty to bite<sup>20</sup> Mrs Green.  
 Father: Don't do that.  
 Jane: They all laughed at me. I am going to ask Batty to bite them all.  
 Father: Don't do that. Do you hear me?  
 Jane: Why Dad? Aren't you telling me that vampires don't exist?

**Scene 7**  
**A week later**  
**In Jane's room**

*(Jane is entering her room. Batty is sitting on Jane's bed.)*

Batty: Jane, I must hide again. My family is very angry with me.  
 Jane: Did you lock your grandfather's coffin again?  
 Batty: No, I didn't. My grandfather wanted me to go to the hospital to pinch<sup>21</sup> some blood for him. He wanted blood group A rhesus factor negative.  
 Jane: Is it nice blood?  
 Batty: He likes it best. I didn't want to go. Then I had an idea. I gave him the coke you offered<sup>22</sup> me last week.  
 Jane: Did your grandfather like it?  
 Batty: First he went blue<sup>23</sup>, and then he went green. Then he was sick. Then he went mad.  
 Jane: Oh dear! I've got problems, too. My parents say that I make up stories. They say there is no such thing as a vampire.  
 Batty: What a silly thing to say. You mustn't tell them everything. They don't understand. I can ask grandfather to teach them a lesson.  
 Jane: But he must be very careful.  
 Batty: Of course.  
 Jane: Perhaps he can bite my teacher, Mrs Green. Just a little bit.<sup>24</sup>  
 Batty: He is too lazy. He doesn't bite anybody. If only I could go to school in your place! I've never been at any school. The blood group ABC is easy to learn.  
 Jane: I am going to tell Mrs Green about your grandfather tomorrow.  
 Batty: Don't. It's a secret.<sup>25</sup>

<sup>18</sup> (to) imitate

nachmachen

<sup>19</sup> there is no such thing

so was gibt es nicht

<sup>20</sup> (to) bite

beißen

<sup>21</sup> (to) pinch

klauen

<sup>22</sup> (to) offer

anbieten

<sup>23</sup> (to) go blue

blau werden

<sup>24</sup> a little bit

ein klein wenig

<sup>25</sup> secret

Geheimnis