

RODNEY

RODNEY: Why not make it a really good horror story? They used to play well and maybe it's time for a comeback. If this were one of those silent movies that I used to write— Miss Maxwell, I'll show you.

MILDRED: Monsters are out, Mr. Duckton, they really are.

RODNEY: But my climactic scenes are classics. They don't make them like that anymore. Remember Frankenstein, Dracula? Well, I was way ahead of those boys. Lon Chaney and the silents. That's when we really had terror. We always had a mad scientist and he was always jealous because the ingenue loved another. Now, the ingenue is this beautiful girl. Ah, magnificent! The mad scientist pleads once more for her hand in marriage. If refused, he will call in the monster he has created—to kill her. You'll note the ingenue doesn't see the monster until the last possible moment. Suspense! Now for the scientist— In all modesty, I must say that I don't think I could conjure up as good a mad scientist as I myself would make. (To audience) Of course you must remember that I still think of these plots in terms of silent films and those wonderful title cards. Dialogue was so unimportant. Music provided the atmosphere. (calls) Music! Ready. Action.