

6. LUCY & MINA SIDE | Act 1, Scene 8, p 38-40

*[MINA and LUCY] are both extremely bright, and have a teasing, close-knit relationship— riddled with irony and fake abuse. They're more like sisters than friends.*

LUCY Are you quite done?

MINA Really, Lucy. *"Why are you always so clever? Then I shall have to stay away from you, George,"* batting your lashes and dumbing yourself down and playing the fantasy, every moment.

Small wonder you are feeling ill!

LUCY Oh, Mina, hush! Simple for you to say, you are married already. I must ease my way into—

MINA Into ever being genuine?

LUCY Men play their roles, we play ours. Who knows what's underneath?

MINA You risk a lifetime of unhappiness— if you always suspect him, and conceal yourself.

LUCY Stop.

MINA / I'm just—

LUCY / Stop, stop, lalala I can't hear you.

LUCY / *(kittenish)* Be nice to me, I'm sick!

MINA — Do you think this sudden weakness is a manifestation of "bridal anxieties?"

LUCY I don't — I have not been sleeping well, the last few nights. And today— that woman—  
*(beat)*

How— terrifying— that men can lock us away, if we run too wild.

MINA — Mrs. Renfield is a rather extreme case.

LUCY Still. It is awful to think— that I am putting myself under someone's power, so completely.

MINA You do have some say in the matter.

LUCY Yes, *(with some bitterness)* "It is important— therapeutically— that she have the illusion of choice."

MINA I should go to my room.

LUCY I just wish— that we didn't have to become respectable ladies and find husbands and give up all of our adventures! That we— could stay mad young creatures— forever.

MINA Close your eyes, dearest. Drift off.

There must be some alternative.

There must be.