

# Count Your Blessings

By John Cosper

## CHARACTERS

Brad and Janet- A brother and sister  
The Count

*(Sound of thunder. Brad and Janet enter.)*

BRAD- Here we go, Janet. We'll be safe in here for now.

JANET- Safe? Are you sure?

BRAD- Yeah. It's a nice big house, a place to stay out of the rain.

JANET- I don't like it, Brad. It's so dark and spooky. And those gargoyles out front are so scary looking. Are you sure you can't fix the car tonight?

BRAD- It's pouring down rain out there. When it clears up in the morning, I can replace the flat tire. In the mean time, we might as well get comfortable.

JANET- But I can't get comfortable in here. It's raining and thunder outside, our car is broken down, we're missing grandma's birthday party, and now we have to spend the night in this creepy old house.

BRAD- We're on a deserted road in the middle of no where. No one has probably lived here for the past... hundred years or so.

JANET- It's not the living I'm afraid of. What if this place is haunted?

BRAD- Janet, I can assure you there's no such thing as ghosts.

JANET- Or monsters?

BRAD- Or monsters, or boogey men or vampires.

*(The Count enters.)*

COUNT- Good evening.

*(Janet screams, backs up into Brad.)*

JANET- You were saying about vampires?

COUNT- It is good that you came in. The weather outside is very dreadful. What are your names?

BRAD- I'm Brad and this is my sister Janet.

JANET- Don't tell him our names!

BRAD- Why not?

COUNT- It is good to meet you. I am the Count.

JANET- Because he's a vampire!

COUNT- Vampire? My dear, you have me wrong.

JANET- But you just said you were Count Dracula.

COUNT- I did nothing of the kind. I said I was the Count, but I did not say which Count.

BRAD- You're not Dracula?

COUNT- No.

BRAD- Are you Count Orlock?  
COUNT- Never heard of the gentleman.  
BRAD- Count Chocula.  
COUNT- No. But I do enjoy his cereal.  
BRAD- Me too.  
JANET- Then if you're not any of those Counts, who are you?  
COUNT- I am Count Your Blessings.  
JANET- Count Your Blessings?  
COUNT- That's right.  
JANET- Is that one word or two?  
BRAD- Yeah how do you spell that?  
COUNT- It matters not how it is spelled. Only that you do it.  
JANET- What does he mean?  
COUNT- Since you came in, I have heard you say so many bad things. Your car is broken, you are missing a family gathering, and you are stranded. But think of all the good things and blessings you have.  
JANET- Like what?  
COUNT- For starters, you have a place to stay in out of the rain. And a very hospitable host in me.  
JANET- But aren't you a vampire?  
COUNT- No, I am not a vampire!  
BRAD- Hey, Janet, there's another blessing to be thankful for.  
COUNT- And though you are away from family, you have each other, a brother and sister together.  
JANET- You know, he's right. We still have each other.  
COUNT- Yeah, that's the spirit. And in the morning when the weather clears up, I'll be happy to help you fix your tire and get you on your way.  
BRAD- Terrific.  
COUNT- But, not before we sit down to a delicious breakfast of eggs, bacon, sausage, biscuits, and pancakes.  
JANET- Pancakes? My favorite!  
BRAD- This is turning out to be a good night after all. A night full of blessings shared with my sister.  
JANET- And my brother.  
COUNT- Indeed, but before this skit gets any cheesier, let me show you to your rooms. You can get settled in, and then join me around midnight in the kitchen for a bite.  
JANET- A bite??? But I thought you said you weren't a vampire.  
COUNT- I'm not. But like everybody else, I love having a late night snack or Oreos and milk.  
BRAD- Great I love Oreos.  
COUNT- Then follow me my children, and let us continue to count our blessings.

*(Thunder clap. Brad and Janet follow the Count off.)*