



Get This Party Started....

The ghouls decide to gather at Cleo's house to get ready together for the Draculaura's Sweet 1600 Party. They arrive with their outfits, shoes, makeup and accessories to glam it up. There is excitement in the air.

Clawdeen

Oh my ghouls, I'm dying to show you my fierce ensemble.

I'm really gonna give the monsters something

to howl about tonight.

Draculaura

Oh, I can't wait. Put it on now so we can see.

Frankie

Before you do, can you help me do my hair? I want to wear it up, but leave a few strands hanging to cover my bolts.

Cleo enters her room wearing a shimmering golden dress that's drop-dead gorgeous. Ghoulia is trailing close behind, making sure Cleo's train doesn't get tangled.



Cleo

Well, I don't even have to ask you how I rank?

My dress is superior.

Draculaura
Oh Cleo, you look fangtastic.

Frankie You just gave me chills.

Clawdeen

Wait a minute....haven't I seen this dress before? Didn't Nefera wear it on the runway in Paris? She's gonna kill you if she catches you in her dress.

Cleo

Nefera is traveling with Dad and won't be home until late tonight. I can wear the dress to the party, and have it back in her closet before she notices it's missing. It's just too exquisite to not wear.





Ghoulia Иннннн!!!

(I have the night perfectly calculated. Just so long as Cleo is home by the stroke of midnight, she's in the clear.

Otherwise, Nefera will have her head.)

Draculaura

You have a closet full of boo-tiful dresses. Why not wear one of those so you don't have to worry about getting caught?

Clawdeen

It is a pretty clawsome dress. But I agree with Draculaura.

Cleo

You ghouls worry too much. It'll be fine.

Cleo sits down in front of her vanity mirror to finish getting ready and we hear a very distinct RIP! A gasp of horror is heard, before the room goes dead silent.

Clawdeen

OK, nobody panic. Let me see what just happened.



The oh-so-fitted dress has ripped at the side-seam by the waist. It seems Nefera is just a bit smaller around the waist than her little sister.

Clawdeen

Get me a needle and thread, and I'll have this fixed in no time. But you can't wear it, Cleo. If it happens again, it won't be so easy to repair.

Cleo

Oh my RA! I can't believe it. I've been dreaming about this dress all week.

Draculaura

Thank goodness Clawdeen is here to save the day.

Cleo

I guess you're right. I'll have to pick another dress for Draculaura's Sweet 1600 party.

Clawdeen gets to work stitching up the little rip, while Ghoulia and Cleo hunt through Cleo's closet in search of a new dress.

Frankie

That could have been a voltage fail. But Cleo will look freaky-fab in whatever she wears. Now can someone help me with my hair?

Draculaura

I will if you help me make sure my makeup is on perfectly.

Cleo emerges from the closet looking freaky-fab in a scarycute dress, while Ghoulia is now outfitted in one of Cleo's designer outfits.

Cleo

Hey ghouls, check out Ghoulia. I found this outfit in my closet that was just made for her. Doncha think?

The ghouls all nod in agreement.

Finished with her repair work, Clawdeen finally puts on her fab outfit.

Clawdeen
Well, do you like it?

The girls are silent at first, before they break out into a'claws.



Cleo

That ensemble is to die for.

Maybe I can hire you to make me a dress.

Clawdeen
You don't have to hire me. I'd love to make you a dress.
That's what friends are for.

Frankie
Getting ready together is so voltage.

Draculaura

All right, ghouls. Ready for a night of flirting,
music, food and dancing?

Cleo
Maybe in just a few more minutes.







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