

Helena runs out! She clutches something around her neck!

HELENA

Not man! Nay! Wrong! 'Twas not!

WATSON

You're in shock, my dear. It's perfectly natural. Take my hand.

Sherlock grabs Watson's wrist.

SHERLOCK

Be still, Watson. We'd be loathe to ignore such a tic of perspicuity.

HELENA

I know what I seen! 'Twas not a man that killed Henry!

WATSON

If not a man, then what?

SHERLOCK

What was it you saw?

HELENA

... A vampire, sir!

Sherlock and Watson have not even a word in response. Finally, Sherlock opens his mouth --