

PROLOGUE

(Usherette enters with tray)

Usherette: Michael Rennie was ill
The day the earth stood still
But he told us where we stand **ON OUR FEET**
And Flash Gordon was there
In silver underwear
Claude Rains was the invisible man
Then something went wrong
For Fay Wray and King Kong
They got caught in a celluloid jam
Then at a deadly pace
It came from outer space
And this is how the message ran.

CHORUS:

Science fiction - double feature
Phantoms do the Dr X will build a creature
Oohhs etc. See Androids fighting Brad and Janet
Anne Francis stars in **DEEP THROAT AND**
forbidden planet

Oh - at the late night double feature
Picture show

I knew Leo G. Carrol
was over a barrel
When tarantula took to the hills
And I got really hot
When I saw Jeanette Scott
Fight a triffid that spits poison and kills
Dana Andrews said prunes
Gave him the runes
And passing them
used lots of skills
But when worlds collide (clap) **BOOM!**
Said George Pal to his bride
I'm going to give you some terrible thrills
Like a -

Science fiction - Double feature

Dr. X will build a creature
See androids fighting Brad and Janet
Anne Frances stars **DEBBIE DOES DALLAS AND**
in Forbidden Planet
Oh - At the late night double feature
Picture Show

I want to go
To the late night double feature picture show
By R.K.O.
At the late night double feature picture show
In the back row
At the late night double feature picture show

SCENE ONE

*(Wedding bells are ringing -Phantom voices. Phantoms create arch
Through which BRAD and JANET both enter, both are breathless)*

JANET: Oh Brad, wasn't it wonderful **NO!** - didn't
Betty look
radiantly beautiful **NO!** - I can't believe it -
just an
hour ago she was plain Betty Munroe
SHE'S STILL PLAIN
and now she's Mrs. Ralf Hapshatt.

BRAD: Yes, Janet - Ralf's a lucky guy.
NO HE'S NOT, SHE'S GOT SYPHILIS

JANET: Yes.

BRAD: Everyone knows Betty's a wonderful little cook.
AND SHE GIVES GOOD HEAD

JANET: Yes.

BRAD: And Ralf himself will be in line for promotion
in a
year or two. **IF HE DOESN'T GET BUSTED FIRST**

JANET: Yes.

BRAD:

Hey, Janet, **SIT ON MY FACE AND WIGGLE**

I've got something to say

SING IT, ASSHOLE, THIS IS A MUSICAL

I really loved the **STARTS WITH AN S...**

skillful way

You beat the other girls to the bride's bouquet

(Phantoms)

The river was deep but I swam it.

(Janet)

The future is ours so let's plan it.

(Janet)

So please don't tell me to can it.

(Janet)

I've one thing to say and that's ...

Damn it - Janet - I love you.

(Phantoms)

The road was long but I ran it. *(Janet)*

There's a fire in my heart and you

fan it.

(Janet)

If there's one fool for you then I am it.

(Janet)

I've one thing to say and that's ...

Damn it - Janet - I love you.

Here's a ring to prove I'm no joker

(Bell voices)

There's three ways that love can grow

That's good - bad - or mediocre

J-A-N-E-T

I love you so.

(Phantoms)

JANET:

Oh it's nicer than Betty Munroe had.

(Oh Brad)

Now we're engaged and I'm so glad.

(Oh Brad)

That you've met Mom and you know
Dad.

(Oh Brad)

I've one thing to say and that's
Brad - I'm mad - for you too.

Oh Brad.

BRAD: Oh damn it.

JANET: I'm mad.

BRAD: Oh Janet.

JANET: For you.

BRAD: I love you too - there's one thing left
to do and that's....
Go see the man who began it (Janet)
When we met in his science exam it
Made me give you the eye and then
panic (Janet)
Now I've one thing to say and that's
Damn it - Janet - I love you.

Damn it Janet.

JANET: Oh Brad I'm mad.

BRAD: Damn it Janet.

BOTH: I love you.

(Song ends. Blackout.)
(BRAD, JANET and PHANTOMS exit.)
(Spotlight on)

NARRATOR: I would like - if I may **YOU MAY NOT**- to
take you on a strange

journey. **HOW STRANGE WAS IT?**

It seemed a fairly ordinary night when Brad
Majors **ASSHOLE**, and his fiance' Janet Weiss **SLUT**... (two
young ordinary healthy kids)... left Denton that late
November evening to visit a Dr. Everett Scott ex tutor and
now friend to both of them...

IS IT TRUE YOU'RE GAY? It's true there were dark storm clouds, **DESCRIBE YOUR BALLS** heavy - black and pendulous - toward which they were driving, it's true also that the spare tire they were carrying was badly in need of some air

Blowjobs - but they being normal kids and on a night out - well - they were not going to let a storm spoil the events of their evening.

CERTAINLY NOT!

On a night out...It was a night out they were to remember for a very - long - time. **NYEAH NYEAH NEYAH!**

SCENE TWO

(Sound of a car approaching through a stormy night.)

(Headlights)

(Car stops)

BRAD: **MAKE A NOISE LIKE A COW** Hmmm...

JANET: What's the matter, Brad darling?

BRAD: I think we took the wrong fork a few miles back there.

We'd better go on ahead up the road and see if we can find our way back. *(They move off. BLOW-OUT)*

BRAD: Oh darn! Janet.

JANET: What was that bang? **A GANG BANG!**

BRAD: We seem to have a blow-out in the front left hand tire.

JANET: Oh...
(Lightning and Thunder)

BRAD: You'd better stay here and keep warm while I go for help.

JANET: But where will you go? We're in the middle of nowhere. **WHAT'S WHITE AND SELLS HAMBURGERS?**

BRAD: Didn't we pass a castle back down the road a few miles? Maybe they have a telephone I might use.

CASTLES DON'T HAVE TELEPHONES, ASSHOLE!

-->AUDIENCE TIP: GET OUT NEWSPAPERS--IT'S RAINING AND GET YOUR FLASHLIGHTS, PHONE LIGHTS, AND/OR GLOWSTICKS FOR THE LIGHT!

JANET: I'm coming with you. **THAT'LL BE A FIRST!**

BRAD: There's no point in both of use getting wet.
SHE'S ALREADY WET, CHECK THE SEAT!

JANET: I'm coming with you. Besides, darling, the owner of the phone may be a beautiful woman, **HE IS!** and you may never come back. **YOU SHOULD BE SO LUCKY!**

BRAD: Ha Ha Ha.

(Phantoms take up the laughter -They exit with car)

[SONG: "Over at the Frankenstein Place

JANET: In the velvet darkness
of the blackest night
burning bright - there's a guiding star
no matter what or who you are.

BRAD & JANET: There's a light

PHANTOMS: Over at the Frankenstein place

BRAD & JANET: There's a light

PHANTOMS: Burning in the fireplace

JANET: There's a light... Light in the darkness
of
everybody's life.

BRAD: I can see the flag fly
I can see the rain
Just the same - there has got to be

Something better here - for you and me

BRAD & JANET: There's a light

PHANTOMS: Over at the Frankenstein place

BRAD & JANET: There's a light

PHANTOMS: Burning in the fireplace

BRAD: There's a light... Light in the darkness of
everybody's life.

(A light pin spots Riff Raff)

RIFF RAFF: The darkness must flow
Down the river of nights dreaming
Flow morphia slow let the sun and light
Come streaming into my life
Into my life

JANET & BRAD: There's a light

PHANTOMS: Over at the Frankenstein Place

JANET & BRAD: There's a light

There's a light - light

JANET & BRAD: In the darkness of everybody's life.

(Song ends. Lightning)

JANET: (screams)

BRAD: It's all right, Janet.

JANET: Oh Brad let's go back. I'm cold and I'm
frightened.

BRAD: Just a moment, Janet, they may have a
telephone.

CASTLES DON'T HAVE TELEPHONES ASSHOLE

(Phantoms enter - mime a door.)

(He rings the bell... No answer... RINGS again... At last the door opens)
(Door Creak)

RIFF RAFF: (Looking past them as if for others, or someone else)

Hello.

BRAD: Oh: Uh: Ahh: Hi there, we're in a bit of a spot, I wonder could you help us - our car is broken down about 2 miles back - do you have a telephone we might use...

CASTLES DON'T HAVE TELEPHONES ASSHOLE

RIFF RAFF: (pause) You're wet.

JANET: Yes - the rain has been very heavy.
ARE YOU AN ASSHOLE BRAD?

BRAD: Yes.
ARE YOU ON DRUGS RIFF?

RIFF RAFF: Yes - (lightning) I think you better both come inside.

I DON'T CARE WHERE YOU COME AS LONG AS YOU CLEAN IT UP!

JANET: You're too kind.

NO, HE'S THREE KINDS, BOYS, GIRLS, AND MAGENTA

RIFF RAFF: Wait here.

(Blackout)

NARRATOR: And so - after braving the inclement weather,

and some

not too little time - it seemed that fortune
had smiled
on Brad and Janet and that they had found the
assistance

that their plight required **OR HAD THEY?** - or
had they ? - There was certainly something about this
house to which a flat tire and a wet night had brought them)
that made the both of them feel apprehensive and uneasy -
But, if they were to reach their destination that night, they
would have to ignore such feelings and take advantage of
whatever help was offered.

SCENE THREE

(Interior dimly lit.)

*(PHANTOMS wander set with various experimental surgical items -
ie; brain in bottle)*

(RIFF RAFF enters, beckons JANET and BRAD)

JANET: (looking around) Oh Brad what sort of a
place is
this I'm frightened.

BRAD: It's probably some sort of hunting lodge for
rich
weirdos **RICH WIERDOS ARE OUT OF SEASON**
but you're shivering.

JANET: Yes I'm wet.

BRAD: Look feel this - there's hot air coming from
this
grill in the wall - take your raincoat and dry
it here. I'll keep a look out for the undertaker.

JANET: *(Screams as sweater is snatched from her
by a hand through the grill)* Oh!

BRAD: For God's sake keep a grip on yourself Janet.
I'm here - there's nothing to worry about.

(She smiles)

Here dry my coat too.

JANET: O.K.

(RIFF RAFF, COLUMBIA, and MAGENTA enter. JANET screams)

JANET: Agghhh!!!

BRAD: It's alright, Janet. Excuse me, hi, look if I
could just use your
Phone, we'll move right along - I'm sure you've
got a lot of things
to do and a great evening planed.

RIFF RAFF: Oh, yes, you've arrived on a rather special
night, the master is
having one of his affairs.

WHICH ONE?

JANET: Lucky old him.

MAGENTA: Yeah - he's lucky - I'm lucky - you're lucky,
we're all lucky...

COLUMBIA: All except Eddie.

RIFF RAFF: SSHHH!!!

JANET: Eddie?

RIFF RAFF & MAGENTA: SSHHH!!!

MAGENTA: The delivery boy.

COLUMBIA: His delivery wasn't good enough.

IT'S NOT DELIVERY, IT'S DIGIORNO!

RIFF RAFF: The master only wanted to help the boy better
his
position.

BRAD: That's very commendable...

RIFF RAFF: Yes, it seems like only yesterday since he went...

JANET: Where?

RIFF RAFF: To pieces.

(MAGENTA, COLUMBIA and RIFF RAFF sing, PHANTOMS join after first verse)

[SONG: THE TIME WARP]

-->AUDIENCE TIP: STAND UP DEGENERATES!

RIFF RAFF: It's astounding - Time is fleeting
Madness takes its toll
But listen closely -

MAGENTA AND COLUMBIA: Not for very much longer

RIFF RAFF: I've got to keep control.
I remember doing the time warp
Drinking those moments when
The Blackness would hit me - The void would be
calling

ALL: Let's do the Time Warp again
Let's do the Time Warp again

NARRATOR (MR. BASSMAN): It's just a jump to the left

ALL: And then a step to the right

NARRATOR: With your hands on your hips

ALL: You bring your knees in tight

TRIO: But it's the pelvic thrust
That starts to drive you insane

ALL: Let's do the time warp again
Let's do the Time Warp again

MAGENTA: It's so dreamy - oh Fantasy Free Me

intention

So you can't see me - no not at all
In another dimension - with voyeuristic

Well secluded - I'll see all
With a bit of a mind flip - you're there in the
time slip
Nothing can ever be the same
You're spaced out on sensation

RIFF RAFF & MAGENTA: Like you're under sedation

ALL: Let's do the time warp again
Let's do the Time Warp again

COLUMBIA: Well I was walking down the street
Just having a think
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
Well it shook me up, it took me by surprise
He had a pick up truck and the devil's eyes
Oh - he stared at me and I felt a change
Time meant nothing - never would again

ALL: Let's do the time warp again
Let's do the Time Warp again

RIFF RAFF: It's just a jump to the left

MAGENTA: And then a step to the right

RIFF RAFF With your hands on your hips

MAGENTA: And bring your knees in nice and tight

ALL: Thrust!

ALL: Let's do the Time Warp again
Let's do the Time Warp again

NARRATOR: It's just a jump to the left

ALL: And then a step to the right

NARRATOR: With your hands on your hips

ALL: You bring your knees in tight
 But it's the pelvic thrust
 That starts to drive you insane
 Let's do the time warp again
 Let's do the Time Warp again

(Song ends. RIFF RAFF, MAGENTA, COLUMBIA move menacingly toward BRAD and JANET)

JANET: Say something Brad.

BRAD: Ah...say, do you guys know how to Madison?
Janet - out, out,
 step touch, step touch.

*(Beat to "SWEET TRANSVESTITE")
(RIFF RAFF, MAGENTA, COLUMBIA and PHANTOMS break off and prepare for entrance)*

JANET: Brad, let's get out of here, it seems
so unhealthy here -
 I want to go.

BRAD: We can't go anywhere until I get to a
phone.

JANET: This isn't the Junior Chamber Of
Commerce Brad.

BRAD: They're probably foreigners
with ways different from our
 own. They may do some more
folk dancing.

JANET: Look I'm cold, I'm wet, and I'm just
plain scared.

BRAD: I'm here Janet, there's nothing
to worry about.

(FRANK appears)

FRANK:

How do you do
I see you've met my faithful handyman
He's a little brought down
Because when you knocked
He thought you were the candyman
(Spoken) Didn't you Freaky.

Don't get strung out by the way that I look
Don't judge a book by its cover
I'm not much of a man
By the light of day
But by night I'm one hell of a lover

I'm just a sweet Transvestite
From Transsexual
Transylvania.

Let me show you around, maybe play you a sound
You look like you're both pretty groovy
Or if you want something visual that's not too

abysmal

We could take in an old Steve Reeves movie.

BRAD:

I'm glad we caught you at home
Ah - could we use your phone
We're both in a bit of a hurry
We'll just say where we are
Then go back to the car,
We don't want to be any worry.

FRANK:

You got caught with a flat
Well how about that
Well babies don't you panic
By the light of the night
It'll all seem alright
I'll get you a satanic mechanic.

I'M JUST A
SWEET TRANSVESTITE
FROM TRANSSEXUAL
TRANSALVANIA

Why don'tcha stay for the night
(Servants - "night")
Or maybe a bite

(Servants

- "bite")

I could show you my favourite obsession
I've been making a man
With blond hair and a tan
and he's good for relieving my tension.

I'M JUST A
SWEET TRANSVESTITE
FROM TRANSSEXUAL
TRANSYLVANIA

So come up to the lab
and see what's on the slab
I see you shiver with antici- **SAY IT! SAY IT! -**

pation

But maybe the rain
Is really to blame
So I'll remove the cause **BUT WHAT ABOUT THE**

SYMPTOM?

but not the symptom

(FRANK exits. The SERVANTS undress JANET and BRAD. They are reduced to 50's underwear)

BRAD: (aside to JANET) It's all right, Janet,
everything's gonna be all right we'll just play along for
now - and we'll pull out the aces when the time is right.

JANET: This is no time for card tricks, Brad, are
you sure we'll be alright?

CAN I BRING MY BAG?

MAGENTA: (Snatches Janet's bag) No bags.

BRAD: I'm sure, Janet. (To COLUMBIA, MAGENTA and RIFF
RAFF)

Uh. Hi, there - I'm Brad Majors, **ASSHOLE!**
this is Janet Weiss **SLUT!** - my fiance' - **SPELL**

URINATE

You are...

CLOSE ENOUGH

COLUMBIA: You're very lucky to be invited up to Frank's laboratory, a lot of people would give their right arm for the privilege. **OR THEIR LEFT TIT**

BRAD: People like you maybe.

COLUMBIA: I've seen it.

JANET: Is he...is Frank...your husband?

RIFF RAFF: The master is not yet married, nor do I think he ever will be.

TRY VERMONT!

We are simply his servants.

SCENE FOUR

The laboratory.

FRANK: Unlock a mind - unmind a lock - it's the same as the beginning of the end - do you follow?

JANET: No.

BRAD: It's an anagram, Janet.

NO, IT'S A PALLINDROME

FRANK: I wonder may I offer you something refreshing.

BRAD & JANET: No.

FRANK: No. You're right I won't - how delightful to have

fresh faces around. **TO SIT ON** Magenta - Columbia - go and assist Riff Raff - I will entertain - Ahh.

BRAD: Brad Majors. **ASSHOLE**

FRANK: Brad Majors.

BRAD: And this is my fiance' Janet Weiss. **SLUT!**

JANET: Weiss.

BRAD: Weiss.

HOW DO YOU SAY NICE TITS IN FRENCH?

FRANK: Enchante'. How nice **YOU JUST SAID THAT**
and what charming underclothes you both have -
but here,
put these on. **AND TAKE THOSE OFF.** (He hands
them robes)

It'll make you feel less **NAKED**
vulnerable. **SAME THING**

We don't often receive visitors here, let
alone show them
hospitality...

BRAD: Hospitality! All we wanted was to use
your phone,
a reasonable request which you have chosen
to ignore.

JANET: Don't be ungrateful, Brad.

BRAD: Ungrateful!!

FRANK: How forceful you are, Brad, what a
perfect example
of manhood - so dominant - you must be
very proud,
Janet. **LIE JANET!**

JANET: Yes.

FRANK: Tell me Brad, do you have any
tattoos?

SHOW HIM THE BUTTERFLY ON YOUR ASS!

BRAD: Certainly not.

FRANK: Oh well... (to JANET) How about you?

SHOW HIM THE BATTLESHIP ON YOUR CHEST!

(Enter RIFF RAFF)

RIFF RAFF: Everything is in readiness master, we merely wait for you to give the **HEY RIFF, ARE YOU A HOMEBOY?** word. **HOLLA!**

FRANK: Tonight, Brad and Janet, Paradise is to be mine...

JANET: Oh how wonderful for you.

FRANK: It was strange the way it happened one of those quirks of fate

Really one of those moments when...Everything looks black, the

chips are down Your back is against the wall

You panic - you're trapped - there's no way out and even if there

was it would probably be a one way ticket to the bottom of the

bay. And then suddenly you get a break - all the pieces

seem to fit into place - what a sucker you'd been - what a fool

WHAT A FUCK UP! - the answer was there all the time - it took a small accident to make it happen.

ALL: (look at FRANK in blank amazement)

FRANK: **WHAT DID YOUR MOTHER CALL YOU?** An accident

(MAGENTA and COLUMBIA repeat "accident")

FRANK: Oh God, that's how I discovered the secret - that elusive ingredient - that

WHO'S YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTER ON STAR

TREK?

spark that is the breath of life.

DO YOU KNOW ABOUT GAY SEX?

Yes - I have that knowledge I hold the key **TO LIFE?** to life

ITSELF? Itself **WHOO HOO!** You see Brad and Janet you are

fortunate for tonight is the time my beautiful creature is destined

to be born... *(MUSIC)* Throw open the switches on the sonic

oscillator and then step the reactor power input up three

more points...

(The lab has a series of mechanisms that can be changed according to its design.)

(The lab lights up in stages during the following)

(3 CHORDS - 1, 2, 3)

JANET: Brad!!

BRAD: It's alright, Janet.

FRANK: Balls

(3 CHORDS)

JANET: Brad!!

BRAD: It's alright, Janet.

FRANK: Tubes

(3 CHORDS)

JANET: Brad!!

BRAD: It's alright, Janet.

FRANK: Crimps

(3 CHORDS)

(ROCKY is revealed in swaddling clothes)

(FRANK disrobes him during song)

ROCKY: The sword of Damocles is hanging over my head

And I've got the feeling someone's
Going to be cutting the thread

Oh woe is me - my life is a misery
Oh can't you see that I'm at the start
of a pretty big downer

I woke up this morning with a start when
I fell out of the bed.

ALL: That ain't no crime.

ROCKY: And left from my dreaming was a feeling
of unamiable dread.

ALL: That ain't no crime.

ROCKY: My high is low - I'm dressed up with no
place
to go and all I know is I'm at the
start of a pretty big downer.

ALL: Sha la la la that ain't no crime
Sha la la la that ain't no crime
Sha la la la that ain't no crime
That ain't no crime

NARRATOR: Rocky Horror you need peace of mind - and I
want
to tell you that you're doing just fine
You're the product of another time and
feeling down well that's no crime.

ALL: That ain't no crime.

ROCKY: The sword of Damocles is hanging over my
head

ALL: That ain't no crime.

ROCKY: And I've got the feeling someone's going
be cutting the thread.

ALL: That ain't no crime.

ROCKY: Oh woe is me - my life is a mystery
Oh can't you see that I'm at the start
of a pretty big downer.

ASK KEN AND BARBIE

Well, Brad and Janet, what
do you think?

JANET: I don't like men with too many muscles.

JUST ONE BIG ONE!

FRANK: I didn't make him for you dear.

SHE GETS HIM ANYWAY!

He carries the Charles Atlas seal of approval -

(SEAL SOUNDS)

A weakling weighing 98 pounds
Got sand in his face when kicked to the ground
And soon in the gym
With a determined chin
The sweat from his pores
As he worked for his cause
Made him glisten and gleam
And with massage and steam
He was thin but quite clean
He'll be a strong man

ALL: But the wrong man

FRANK: He ate nutritious High-Protein
And swallowed raw eggs
Tried to build up his shoulders,
His chest, arms and legs
Then a magazine advert with a new muscle plan
In just seven days I can make you a man.

He'll do press ups and chin ups
The snatch clean and jerk
Thought dynamic tension
Must be awfully hard work
Such strenuous living
I just don't understand
When in just seven days
I can make you a man.

COLUMBIA: Eddie!

(A coke machine is revealed. EDDIE is inside)

EDDIE: Whatever happened to Saturday night

When you dressed up sharp and you felt alright
It don't seem the same since cosmic light
Came into my life and I thought I was divine
I used to go for a ride with a chick who'd go
And listen to the music on the radio
A saxophone was blowing on a Rock and Roll Show
And you climbed in the back and you really had
A good time

ALL:

Hot Patootie bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll

Hot Patootie bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll

Hot Patootie bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll

Hot Patootie bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll

EDDIE:
smelt

belt.

when

was

My head used to swim from the perfume I
My hands kind of fumbled with her white plastic
I'd taste her baby pink lipstick and that's
I'd melt
And she'd whisper in my ear tonight she really
mine
Get back in front and put some hair oil on
Buddy Holly was singing his very last song
With your arm round your girl you'd try to
sing along
You felt pretty good cause you'd really had
A good time.

ALL:

Hot Patootie bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll.

Hot Patootie bless my soul

I really love that Rock and Roll

Hot Patootie bless my soul

I really love that Rock and Roll

Hot Patootie bless my soul

I really love that Rock and Roll

Hot Patootie bless my soul

I really love that Rock and Roll

Hot Patootie bless my soul

I really love that Rock and Roll

Hot Patootie bless my soul

I really love that Rock and Roll

Hot Patootie bless my soul

I really love that Rock and Roll

(EDDIE exits back into the container)

(FRANK kills him violently)

(COLUMBIA is distraught)

FRANK: One from the vaults. *(He transforms her mood)* Columbia

ROCKY: How can you keep him around. He's so ugly.

FRANK: A certain naive charm. But no muscle We had a mental relationship -

[Song: "I Can Make You A Man" continued]

FRANK: But a deltoid and a bicep
A hot groin and a tricep
Makes me shake
Makes me want to take
Charles Atlas by the hand.

ALL: In just seven days I can make you a man.

FRANK: I don't want no dissension
Just dynamic tension

SLUT SOLO!

JANET: I'm a muscle fan.

ALL: In just seven days I can make you a man.

FRANK: Dig it if you can.

ALL: In just seven days I can make you a man.

(Band plays "WEDDING MARCH")

(MAGENTA and COLUMBIA give FRANK bouquet and veil)

(PHANTOMS throw confetti)

(Wedding procession takes place)

(FRANK throws bouquet)

(RIFF RAFF catches it)

(Curtain)

(BLACKOUT)

END ACT I

ACT II

Entracte

(NARRATOR enters on last bar of "Time Warp")

I SAY THAT LIFE IS AN ILLUSION!

NARRATOR: There are those who say that life is an illusion -
And reality as we know it, is merely a figment of
our imaginations. If this is so, Brad and Janet are
quite safe. But - there are some who have a far
more physical philosophy - those who would stop at
nothing to satisfy their base desires -
It could be that Brad and Janet are among those who
Hold **FRANK'S DICK** the devil's reins. **SAME THING**

SCENE FIVE

"JANET'S ROOM"

(Voices in BLACKOUT)

(Action in both scenes should be exactly the same)

JANET'S: Oh Brad - Oh yes - Yes my darling -
What if..

BRAD'S: It's all right Janet - everything's going
to be all right.

JANET'S: Oh I hope so my darling. I'm so fri... You!

FRANK: I'm afraid so Janet but wasn't it nice...

JANET: You beast - you monster - what have you
done with
Brad?

FRANK: Mmm - nothing - why, do you think I
should?

JANET: You tricked me - I wouldn't have - I've
never -
never.

WHAT ABOUT THAT TIME AT BAND CAMP?

FRANK: I know - but it wasn't all bad was it?
Not really even half bad - in fact, I think
perhaps
you found it quite - pleasurable - Mmm - so
soft
so - sensual.

JANET: Ahh - no - stop - I mean help - I - Brad -
Ohhhh -
Brad. **HE'S NOT DOWN THERE!**

FRANK: Shhh. Brad's probably asleep by now - do
you
want him to see you like this. **HE'S SEEN**

IT!

JANET: Like this? Like how? It's your fault
you're to
 blame... I was - saving my self.

FOR WHAT, THAT GANG BANG NEXT WEEK?

FRANK: Well I'm sure you're not spent yet and it was an enjoyable experience was it not?

(Lights DIM)

You did like it didn't you. There's no crime
in giving yourself over to pleasure - is there?

THERE IS IN TEXAS AND GEORGIA e could try for an action

replay -

Oh Janet you've wasted so much time already -
Brad needn't know.

I won't tell him, Mmmm.

(BLACKOUT)

JANET: Are you sure you won't tell him. Ohhh...

**CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE
NOW SHUT YOUR MOUTH AND SPREAD YOUR**

THIGHS

SCENE SIX

"BRAD'S ROOM"
(*Voices in BLACKOUT.*)

JANET'S: Oh Brad - Oh yet - Yes my darling.

BRAD'S: It's all right Janet everything's going to
be all
 right.

JANET'S: I hope so my darling.

(Lights UP)

BRAD: You!

FRANK: I'm afraid so Brad - but wasn't it nice.

BRAD: Why you - What have you done with Janet?
FUCKED THE SHIT OUT OF HER!

FRANK: Mmm - nothing - why, do you think I
should?

BRAD: You tricked me, I wouldn't have - I've never -
never.

**WHAT ABOUT THAT TIME WHEN YOU WERE AN ALTAR
BOY?**

FRANK: I know - but it wasn't all bad was it?
Not really even half bad, in fact, I think you found it
quite pleasurable - Oh so soft **IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO
BE SOFT**
- so sensual.

BRAD: Ah. No - stop. I mean - Janet - Ohh Janet.
SHE'S NOT DOWN THERE!

FRANK: Shhh - Janet's probably asleep by now - Do
you want her to see you like this? **SHE'S SEEN IT!**

BRAD: Like this - Like how - It's your fault. You're
to blame - I thought it was the real thing. **IT
IS!**

FRANK: A bottle of coke? Oh come on Brad admit
it. It was enjoyable wasn't it? You liked it didn't
you?

There's no crime in giving yourself over to pleasure - is there?

ANAL SEX WILL GET YOU 10 TO 20 IN TEXAS

(Lights DIM)

you've
know.
We could try for an action replay. Oh Brad
wasted so much time already - Janet needn't
I won't tell her - Mmm...

(Blackout)

BRAD: Are you sure you won't tell her - Ohhh...

RIFF RAFF: (on intercom) Master - The laboratory is empty.

Rocky has vanished - the new playmate is loose and somewhere in the building.

FRANK: Oh - Wow - What a - Mmm

DON'T TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL!

- Oh - Coming. **SO'S BRAD!**

SCENE SEVEN

Laboratory.

(Enter JANET.)

JANET: What's happening here - Where's Brad? -
Where's anybody? If only we hadn't made this
journey **BUT IT DID!**
if only the car hadn't broken down **BUT IT DID!** - if only we
were amongst friends or sane persons. **BUT**
YOU'RE NOT!

NARRATOR: "If" and "only" - two small words - words that
kept
repeating themselves again and again in Janet's
thoughts - but it was too late to go back now -
it

it
chance
also -
were as if she were riding a giant tidal wave,
would be folly to fight against it - her only
would be to ride it out - adapt - and perhaps
survive.

(Enter ROCKY)

ROCKY: Oh! It's you - look I'm trying to hide
from my
creator and his minion
WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT MIDGETS?
they scare me - I feel that all is not well
here.

I have been thinking a lot about
WHO'S YOUR FAVORITE MUNSTER?...Eddie.
I have a feeling of **WHAT'S A YACHT FOR?**
foreboding.

JANET: It's all like some terrible dream.

ROCKY: Is it true you don't like men with too
many muscles?

JANET: Well...

ROCKY: Have you got any lip gloss?
THAT'S NOT LIP GLOSS!

JANET: I'm engaged to Brad, just the same as
Betty Munroe was
overwhelmed
before -
before
to Ralf Hapshatt. But Frank's kisses
me with an ecstasy I had never dreamed of
hot burning kisses - I could see Brad's face
me, and my mind screamed - No!! - but my lips
were hungry, too hungry - I wanted to be loved,
and loved completely - my body throbbed

excitedly -

Oh Brad, Brad my darling how could I have done this to you.

ROCKY: This room is a womb to me.

JANET: Yes - there you see, it's instinctive -
you returned here for one thing - security. Oh where's Brad
-

(She fiddles with TV monitor)

What have they done with him?

NARRATOR: Janet's feelings ran wild as she frantically
manipu- lated the selector switch on the T.V. monitor -
The screen threw up images of empty rooms and
corridors - finally she stopped - at Frank's bedroom.
(sees FRANK kissing BRAD) Aaahhh!!

ROCKY: Oh you can't rely on anyone.

JANET: Oh Brad! - how could you?

NARRATOR: If one is suffering the pangs of remorse for a
sexual indiscretion - it would seem logical
that the transgressor would be sympathetic toward a
loved one caught in a similar misdemeanor - But
emotion is an irrational and powerful master - and from
what Janet witnessed on the monitor - there seemed
little doubt that she was indeed its slave.

JANET: I was feeling done in
Coudn't win

I'd only ever kissed before

MAGENTA & COLUMBIA: You mean she'd only ever

JANET: YES!

I thought there's no use getting
into heavy petting
It only leads to trouble
And seat wetting.

Now all I want to know
Is how to go
I've tasted blood and I want more

MAGENTA & COLUMBIA: More, More, More

JANET: I'll put up no resistance
I want to stay the distance
I've got an itch to scratch
And I need assistance

Touch-a Touch-a Touch-a - Touch me.
I want to be dirty
Thrill me chill me fulfil me
Creature of the night.

Then if anything grows
When you pose
I'll oil you up and rub you down

MAGENTA & COLUMBIA: Down, Down, Down

JANET: And that's just one small fraction
Of the main attraction
You need a friendly hand
And I need action.

Touch-a Touch-a Touch-a - Touch me.
I want to be dirty
Thrill me chill me fulfil me
Creature of the night.

Touch-a Touch-a Touch-a - Touch me.

I want to be dirty
Thrill me chill me fulfil me
Creature of the night.

Touch-a Touch-a Touch-a - Touch me.
I want to be dirty
Thrill me chill me fulfil me
Creature of the night.

Creature of the night.

Creature of the night.

BLACKOUT

SCENE EIGHT

HEY RIFF, HOW DO YOU SAY THANK YOU IN

FRENCH?

RIFF RAFF: Aaaggghhh - Mercy! **YOU'RE WELCOME!**

FRANK: (with whip) How did it happen **BEATS ME!** -
I understood you
were to be watching.

RIFF RAFF: I was only away for a moment, Master ...**BATING**

FRANK: See if you can find him on the monitor.
Oh, Magenta. Oh Rocky.
Oh Rocky. Oh Rocky.

*(Click - Brad's empty room - switch - switch - switch -
Janet's room)*

RIFF RAFF: I've located him in the female's quarters,
Master.

FRANK: Rocky!! I think I'm going to...

(FRANK faints)

RIFF RAFF: Faint.

MAGENTA: Master.

(They laugh as they carry him off.)

BRAD: *(Enters, sees TV)* Janet!! How could she.

NARRATOR: Over! What was over? Not the night that was
love certain. Brad and Janet's engagement? Their
such for one another? Who could say - for questions
as these are not to be answered by the academic
they must be left for the heart to solve and
Brad you may be sure, had plenty of heart. **ON**

BRAD: Once in a while
She don't want to call you **TRY C-A-L-L A-T-T**
Speaking on the telephone **IT'S FREE FOR YOU**
AND CHEAP LIKE JANET!
And once in your life
She won't want to know you **FUCK HER, DUMP HER**
You look around
The one you found she is gone

And that's all the time
That it takes
For a heart to turn to stone
The sweeter the wine
The harder to make the break
You hear someting
About someone you thought you'd known

So baby don't cry
Like there's no tomorrow
After the night there's brand new day
And there'll be no pain
And no more sorrow
So wash your face
And phone my place. It'll be okay.

And that's all the time
That it takes
For a heart to beat again
So give me a sign
That a lover makes

You look around the one
Found is back again...

FRANK: How maudlin - how pathetic - Your baggage
has
 dared to defile my beautiful creature - oh
Rocky
 how could you.

(Static - on monitor - outside -a figure creeping toward hidden camera)

RIFF RAFF: Master - we have a visitor

BRAD: Great Scott - Scotty - Dr. Everett Scott.

RIFF RAFF: You know this earth - this person?

FORESHADOWING!!

BRAD: Yes, I do he's an old friend of mine.

FRANK: I see - so this wasn't simply a chance
meeting -
 you came here with a purpose. **NO, I CAME HERE
WITH A SLUT!**

BRAD: That's not true - my car broke down - I told
you.

**ASSHOLES DON'T LIE, IT GIVES THEM
HEMERRHOIDS!**

FRANK: I know what you told me, Brad - but this
Dr.
 Evrett Scott, his name is not unknown to me.

BRAD: He was a science teacher at Denton High.
DENTON DENTON RAH RAH RAH!

FRANK: And he now works for your Government -
NOBODY WORKS FOR OUR GOVERNMENT!
 doesn't he, Brad? He's attached to the bureau
of the investigation of that which you call
U.F.O's - that's right, isn't it, Brad?

BRAD: He might be - I don't know.

RIFF RAFF: The intruder is entering the building, Master.
HE'S PROBABLY IN THE MEN'S ROOM

FRANK: Ah he's in the Zen room. Seal off all
exits - and all
doors - except for those that lead here -
Riff Raff - bring Rocky and Janet here - I
think we
should make this a social occasion. The three
unexpected guests shall entertain us with a
floor
show - which I shall direct.

SCENE NINE

Enter DOCTOR SCOTT in wheelchair
COLUMBIA pushing him.

COLUMBIA: Hi - Ho - Silver.

BRAD: Dr. Scott!

SCOTTY: Brad - what are you doing here?

FRANK: Don't play games, Dr. Scott. It was part
of your
plan, was it not, that Brad Majors and his
female
should check the layout for you - unfortunately
for
you all there is to be a change of plans - I'm
sure
you're adaptable, Dr. Scott - I know Brad is.

SCOTTY: I can assure you that Brad's presence here
comes
as a complete surprise to me.

DIDN'T YOU READ THE SCRIPT?

As does the set up you have here - I didn't
expect it to be quite
so...

FRANK: Sophisticated - Dr. Scott? Or should I

say Dr. Von

Scott? **SEIG, HEIL!**

BRAD: What exactly are you implying?
HE'S A FUCKING NAZI!

SCOTTY: That's alright, Brad... Ah - this machine
here...

BRAD: What do you think it is, Doc?

SCOTTY: At this precise moment it's hard to tell -
but it seems to be made of a metal that is not of this
earth - I would say that it was from another planet.

(Doors OPEN. JANET and ROCKY are revealed in lab)

JANET: Brad!

SCOTTY: Janet!

FRANK: Rocky! **BULLWINKLE!**

JANET: Dr. Scott! Brad!

SCOTTY: Janet!

FRANK: Rocky! **BULLWINKLE!**

JANET: Dr. Scott! Brad!

SCOTTY: Janet!

FRANK: Rocky! **BULLWINKLE!**

JANET: Dr. Scott!

FRANK: Oh Rocky! Oh Rocky!

ROCKY: Piss off.

FRANK: Listen - I made you and I can break you
just as easily - I'll pull your plug out

SCOTTY: I suppose you intend to do with us as you
did with Eddie.

COLUMBIA: Eddie!

MAGENTA &
RIFF RAFF: Sshhh.

BRAD: Eddie - I've seen him, he looks terrible.

FRANK: What do you know of Eddie, Dr. Scott?

SCOTTY: I happen to know a great deal about a lot
of things -
you see Eddie happens to be my **SEX LIFE**
nephew. **SAME THING**

BRAD: Dr. Scott!

SCOTTY: Yes, Brad - my sister's boy. I knew he
was in with
a bad crowd, but it was worse than I imagined
REPUBLICANS!
- aliens.

BRAD: Tell them, Doc.

HOW LONG WAS HE GAY?

SCOTTY: From the day he was born, **FROM THE VERY**
FIRST DAY
he was trouble **NOT MONOPOLY BUT TROUBLE**
He was the thorn **NOT THE ROSE, BUT THE**
THORN
in his mother's side. **NOT THE ASS, BUT THE**
SIDE

She tried in vain, **NOT THE ARTERY, BUT THE**
VEIN

NARRATOR: But he never caused her nothing but pain.

SCOTTY: He left home the day she died.

DO THE WHEELCHAIR ROCK!

From the day she was gone
All he wanted
Was a rockin' roll porn and a motor bike.
Shootin' up junk,

NARRATOR: He was a low down cheap little punk.

SCOTTY: Taking everyone for a ride.

CHORUS: When Eddie said he didn't like his teddy,
You knew he was a no good kid.
When he threatened your life with a switch
blade knife,

FRANK: What a guy.

JANET: Made you cry.

SCOTTY: And I did.

NELL: Everybody shoved him.
I very nearly loved him.
I say hey listen to me
Stay sane inside insanity.
But he shut the door and threw away the key.

SCOTTY: But he must have been drawn in to
something.
Making him warn me in a note which read

ALL: What's it say, What's it say.

SCOTTY: I'm out of my head.

NARRATOR: Hurry or I may be dead.

SCOTTY: They mustn't carry out their evil deeds.

(Chorus)

FRANK: What a guy,

JANET: Made you cry,

SCOTTY: And I did.

FRANK: Say a prayer for Eddie, I just defrosted
him. (He pulls out a bag of blood and gore) His destiny
is in the bag.

BRAD: Why you...

FRANK: (Flicks a switch) There, that should
restrain you all.

MAGENTA: I'll put him down the waste disposal.

FRANK: Clever girl.

JANET: My feet - there's something wrong with my
feet.

SCOTTY: My wheels! My God, I can't move my
wheels.

MY SOCKS! MY GOD, I CAN'T MOVE MY SOCKS!

BRAD: It's as if we were glued to the spot.

FRANK: You are **NAH NAH NAH NAH NAH** so quake
with fear you tiny fools - O.K.it's starttime - Riff Raff set
the sonic transducer on
programme 8 secure all levels at zero -

MAGENTA: Relax.

SCOTTY: You won't find earth people quite the easy
mark that
you imagine - this sonic transducer! It is I

suppose

some type of audio vibratory physiomolecular
transport device!

FRANK: You'd better believe it, baby.

BRAD: You mean...?

YEAH, IT'S A VIBRATOR!

SCOTTY: Yes, Brad - it's something we ourselves
have been

working on. **A WORKING VIBRATOR?**

But it seems our friend here has found

a way of perfecting it **THE PERFECT VIBRATOR**

- a device that is capable of

breaking down solid matter and then projecting

it

through space and who knows, perhaps even time

itself.

JANET: You're going to send us to another planet?

FRANK: Planet - Shmanet Janet
Tell you once
Won't tell you twice
You'd better wise up Janet Weiss

Your apple pie
Don't taste too nice
You'd better wise up Janet Weiss

I've laid the seed
It should be all you need
You're as sensual
As a pencil
Wound up like an 'E' or first string
When we made it
Did ja hear a bell ring?

Y' got a block
Take my advice
You'd better wise up Janet Weiss

The transducer
Will seduce yah
It's something you'll get used to
A mental mind-fuck can be nice

You'd better wise up - Janet Weiss
You'd better wise up
Build your thighs up
You'd better wise up

NARRATOR: And then she cries out.

JANET: Stop!!

FRANK: Don't get hot and flustered
Use a bit of mustard.

ALL

(Voices building) *You're a hot dog
But you'd better not try to hurt her
Frank Furter

(* This keeps repeating and one by one they
are released by FRANK signalling MAGENTA
to pull the switch - in turn they make for
FRANK and are sprayed by RIFF RAFF and
become drugged. He rushes them into the

transducer

entrance)

(MAGENTA keeps singing
after everyone else has stopped)

FRANK: Magenta, relax.

(RIFF RAFF sprays her)

Columbia - The artistes are in a molecular
state somewhere between entrance and exit.
(RIFF RAFF sprays her) When they've pulled
themselves together - see that they are
prepared for the floorshow.

(COLUMBIA flips)

COLUMBIA: My God! I can't take any more of this. First

you ditch me for

Eddie and then you throw him off like an old overcoat for Rocky.

You chew people up and spit them out again.

HE'S ON A DIET

I loved you, do you hear?

I loved you and what did I get? I'll tell you, a big fat nothing.

AT LEAST IT WAS A BIG, FAT NOTHING!

You're like a sponge, you take, take, take and drain

Others of their affection. Well, I've had it, I'm out of here, and

I mean...

(RIFF RAFF sprays her)

COLUMBIA: Oh Wow - I can dig it - much - far out - what a gas - that's groovy - I'm hip, man - it's like a trip - oh nice one - freak out baby - dig you later.

FRANK: It's not easy having a good time even smiling makes my face ache

BULLSHIT, IT WAS THE BLOWJOB YOU GAVE BRAD

and my children turn on me - Rocky's behaving just as Eddie did - maybe I made a mistake in splitting his brain between the two of them.

MAGENTA: When do we return to Transylvania? - I grow weary of this world.

FRANK: Magenta I am indeed grateful to both you and your

brother Riff Raff - you have both served me

well -

loyalty such as yours must be rewarded, and you will discover that when the mood takes me, I

can

be quite generous.

HOW MUCH DO YOU ASK FOR A BLOWJOB?

MAGENTA: I ask for nothing, Master.

YOU SHOULD HAVE ASKED FOR A BIG FAT

NOTHING

FRANK: And you shall receive it in abundance -
WHAT'S THAT HANGING OFF YOUR UPPER LIP?
come -**IT'S NOT JUST FOR BREAKFAST ANYMORE**
our guests will be growing restless. (exits)

(MAGENTA and RIFF RAFF look
at one another - they make an
extraterrestrial sign. EXIT)

NARRATOR: And so, by some extraordinary coincidence -
fate
it seems had decided that Brad and Janet should
keep that appointment with their friend Dr.

Evrett

Scott.

But, it was to be in a situation which none
of them could have possibly foreseen - And,

just a

few hours after announcing their engagement

Brad

and Janet had both tasted **FRANK** forbidden

fruit

SAME THING

- This in itself was proof that their host was
a man of little
morals **AND A BIG DICK** and some persuasion

THAT TOO

What further indignities **DONALD TRUMP, THIS**

SHOW

were they to be subjected to... ?
And what of the sonic transducer and the
floorshow that had been

spoken of? **CAN WE GO ON A PICNIC?** - What
indeed? -From what

had gone before **PLEASE CAN WE GO ON A**

PICNIC? it was
clear that this was to be no picnic.

SCENE TEN

COLUMBIA: It was great
When it all began
I was a regular Franky Fan
But it was over when he had the plan
To start working on a muscle-man
Now the only thing that gives me hope
Is my love of a certain dope
Rose tints my world keeps me
Safe from my trouble and pain.

ROCKY: I'm just seven hours old
Truly beautiful to behold
And somebody should be told
My libido hasn't been controlled
Now the only thing I've come to trust
Is an orgasmic rush of lust
Rose tints my world keeps me
Safe from my trouble and pain.

BRAD: It's beyond me
Help me mommy
I'll be good you'll see
Take this dream away
What's this, let's see
I feel sexy
What's come over me
Here it comes again

JANET: I feel released
Bad times deceased
My confidence has increased
Reality is here
The game has been disbanded
My mind has been expanded
It's a gas that Frankie's landed
His lust is so sincere

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, HIS MAJESTY, THE QUEEN

FRANK: What ever happened to Fay Wray **SHE WENT APE SHIT**
 That delicate satin draped frame

As it clung to her thigh **WHAT, THE APE SHIT?**
How I started to cry

I'D CRY TOO IF I HAD APE SHIT ON MY THIGH

For I wanted to be dressed just the same. **IN APE SHIT?**

FRANK: Give yourself over to absolute pleasure
 Swim the warm waters of sins of the flesh
 Erotic nightmares beyond any measure
 And sensual daydreams to treasure forever -
 Can't you just see it.

WHAT'S THE MORAL OF THIS SHOW?

Don't dream it - Be it

Don't dream it - Be it

Don't dream it - Be it

SCOTTY: Hmm.. We've got to get out of this trap
 Before this decadence saps our wills
 I've got to be strong and try to hang on
 Or my mind may well snap
 And my life will be lived for the thrills

BRAD: It's beyond me
 Help me mommy

JANET: God bless Lilly St. Cyr.

WHOSE PARTY IS THIS?

FRANK: (screaming) MY MY MY MY

I'm a wild and an untamed thing
I'm a bee with a deadly sting
Get a hit, and your mind goes ping
Your heart'll thump and your blood will sing
So let the party and the sounds rock on

Gonna shake it till the life has gone
Rose tint my world
Keep me safe from my trouble and pain.

*(They all sing "We're a wild and an untamed
thing" twice.*

*RIFF RAFF and MAGENTA enter dressed in
extraterrestrial
national costume)*

RIFF RAFF: Frank n Furter
It's all over
Your mission is a failure
Your life style's too extreme
I'm your new commander
You now are my prisoner
We return to Transalvania
Prepare the transit beam.
(ALL freeze)

**WHAT DID YOU SAY TO YOUR MOTHER WHEN SHE
CAUGHT YOU FUCKING THE CAT?**

FRANK: Wait - I can explain
THIS BETTER BE GOOD - YOU GOT KILLED LAST NIGHT
(He is left alone)

On the day I went away

ALL: Goodbye

FRANK: Was all I had to say

ALL: Now I

FRANK: Want to come again and stay

ALL: Oh my

FRANK: Smile and that will mean I may

I've seen blue skies
Thought the tears in my eyes
And I realise I'm going home

Everywhere it's been the same

ALL: Feeling

FRANK: Like I'm outside in the rain

ALL: Wheeling

FRANK: Free to try and find a game

ALL: Dealing

FRANK: Cards for sorrow cards for pain

I've seen blue skies
Through the tears in my eyes
And I realise - I'm going home
I'm going home
I'm going home

SCENE ELEVEN

MAGENTA: How sentimental.

YOU BITCH!

RIFF RAFF: And also presumptuous of you - you see when I
said

 `we' were to return I referred only to Magenta
and

 myself - I'm sorry however if you found my
words

 misleading - you see you are to remain here
IN FISHNETS, ANYWAY -
in spirit anyway -

(He produces a ray gun)

SCOTTY: Great heavens - that's a laser.

RIFF RAFF: Yes, Dr. Scott, a laser capable of emitting a
beam

 of pure anti-matter. **THEN IT JUST DOESN'T**
MATTER!

BRAD: You mean you're going to kill him? - What's his

crime.

YOU SAW HIS ACTING!

FRANK: Oh Brad.

SCOTTY: You saw what had become of Eddie - Society must

be protected. **ASS KISSER!**

RIFF RAFF: Exactly, Dr Scott - Now Frank-n-Furter, your time

has come - say goodbye to all this **GOODBYE**

ALL OF THIS!

- and hello **HELLO!** to oblivion.

FRANK: Do your worst - inferior one.

COLUMBIA: No!! No!!

(She throws herself between
RIFF RAFF and FRANK - BLATTT -
She and FRANK are both killed.

ROCKY bellows and beats his chest,
picks up FRANK. RIFF RAFF fires
again and again until finally ROCKY
dies. Spectacularly)

BRAD: Good God.

RIFF RAFF: Yes.

JANET: You've killed them.

MAGENTA: I thought you liked them - they liked you.

GET PARANOID RIFF!

RIFF RAFF: (screams) They didn't like me **GET REALLY
PARANOID!**

- They never liked me. You saw the way things
were - the way they
were going

SCOTTY: You did right. **ASS KISSER!**

RIFF RAFF: A decision had to be made.

SCOTTY: You're O.K. by me. **ASS KISSER!**

RIFF RAFF: Dr. Scott I'm sorry about your nephew.

SCOTTY: Yes - perhaps it's for the best.
THANKS A LOT UNCLE SCOTTY

RIFF RAFF: You should leave now, Dr. Scott
While it is still possible
We are about to beam the entire house
Back to the planet of transexual
In the galaxy of Transalvania
Go now -

DOES THIS MEAN WE CAN'T USE THE PHONE?

(Brad and Janet wheel out Dr. Scott)

ROLL OUT THE NAZI CRIPPLE...WE'LL HAVE A WHEELCHAIR OF FUN...

(RIFF RAFF and MAGENTA look at one another. They start to laugh quietly - it builds)

MAGENTA: I wonder if I remembered to lock up the dogs -
(they laugh louder)

RIFF RAFF: No matter, Magenta - activate the transit
crystal.

BRAD: I've done a lot
God knows I've tried
To find the truth
I've even lied
But all I know
Is down inside

ALL: I'm bleeding

JANET: And super heroes
Come to feast
To taste the flesh
Not yet deceased
And all I know
Is still the beast

ALL: Is feeding

Ahh Ahh etc. ...

NARRATOR: And crawling on the planets face
**WHAT DID YOU HAVE FOR BREAKFAST THIS
MORNING?**

Some insects called the human race
Lost in time
**WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE SCIENCE FICTION TV
SERIES?**

And lost in space
WHAT DOES THIS SHOW LACK?

ALL: And meaning.
SAY IT AGAIN WITH ANGELS

*(SCOTTY, BRAD and JANET are left alone with nothing but the
wind.)*

BLACKOUT

EPILOGUE

MAGENTA: (as usherette) Science Fiction - double feature
Frank has built and lost his creature
Darkness has conquered Brad and Janet
The servants gone to a distant planet
Oh - at the late night double feature
Picture show - I want to go - Ohh -
To the late night double feature picture show.

THE END