

FREDERICK

(shouting)

Life, life, give my creature life! Now, Igor, throw the second switch!

IGOR

Yes, master!

IGOR throws the second switch and the lights on another tower begin flashing wildly.

SOUND: Thunder and Lightning

FREDERICK

Now, Igor... throw the third switch!

IGOR

No, master, it's too dangerous!

FREDERICK

Igor, I command you! THROW THE THIRD SWITCH!!

IGOR

Yes, master.

FREDERICK

Inga! Now!

IGOR throws the third switch. Electricity shoots out over the audience. INGA hits the red button. All hell breaks loose and the table begins to rise. The sound and fury reaches its peak and then ends as silence falls over the laboratory.

HE calls from above.

All right, Inga, bring me down!

INGA

Yes, Doctor.

INGA again pushes the large red button and the platform slowly descends to the laboratory floor as FREDERICK pounds on the MONSTER's chest, then listens for a heartbeat.

FREDERICK

(defeated)

Nothing. Nothing. Not a sign. Not a spark. I've failed. Utterly failed!

IGOR

Sorry, master.

INGA

Oh, Doctor, I feel so bad for you.

FREDERICK

No, no, be of good cheer, all of you. If science teaches us one thing, it's to accept our failures as well as our successes... with quiet dignity and grace.

HE gently touches the head of the monster, turns away, starts to leave but then turns back, and begins angrily choking the MONSTER's throat.

You son of a bitch! Why have you done this to me?! Why have you done this to me?!

INGA

Doctor, stop, you'll kill him!

IGOR

And he's not even alive.

FREDERICK

(breaking down, sobbing)

I don't want to live! I don't want to live! I don't want to live!

INGA and FRAU BLUCHER lead the sobbing FREDERICK toward the exit from the laboratory.

IGOR

(remaining at the table; out front to the audience)

Quiet dignity and grace.

#9a – The Monster Awakes

THEY begin to make their exit when, still strapped to the operating table, the MONSTER emits a low moan.

MONSTER

MMMMMM!

Another beat of silence and then FREDERICK, INGA, IGOR and FRAU BLUCHER stop and look back at the table.

INGA

What was that?

FRAU BLUCHER

(as THEY listen and hear nothing)

Nuzzing. I heard nuzzing.

INGA

Ja, just...just... vishful sinking.

FRAU BLUCHER

Ja

The MONSTER moans even louder.

MONSTER

MROWRRR!

FRAU BLUCHER

Vishful sinking my ass!

THEY rush to the table.

Doctor, you've done it!

FREDERICK

He's alive! He's alive!! He's ali-iiii-ve!!!

INGA

Oh Doktor, Doktor! You're a genius!

IGOR

Ditto.

FRAU BLUCHER

Dotto.

FREDERICK

Stand back! All of you please stand back!

(to the MONSTER)

Hello. Don't worry. We're your friends.

(the MONSTER moans; in an aside to INGA)

Is the sedative ready?

INGA

(holding up a hypodermic needle)

Yes, Doctor.

FREDERICK

That's good.

(to the MONSTER)

Would you like us to set you free?

MONSTER

(making a sound indicating he'd indeed very much like to be set free)

MROWRRR!

FREDERICK

All right, then I will set you free.

HE undoes the straps binding the MONSTER to the table.

There. Now, I want you... to sit... up.

Continuing to make sounds, the MONSTER slowly pulls himself up into a sitting position on the table. The exertion, however, causes him to make a loud scary SOUND.

MONSTER

ROWRRR!

IGOR and INGA shriek and jump back in terror while FRAU BLUCHER calmly takes it all in stride.

FREDERICK

(trying to remain calm)

Good. Now, stand.. on ...your... feet.

MONSTER

Mrowrr?

The MONSTER struggles to stand but can't.

You can do it. You can do it.

Making sounds and with a great effort, the MONSTER teeters to his feet.

Excellent! Now... walk!

INGA

Doctor, I'm frightened!

IGOR

She's frightened? I'm terrified.

FRAU BLUCHER

Not me. Seems like old times.

FREDERICK

(to the MONSTER as HE helps him walk)

That's a very good boy.

IGOR takes out a cigarette and strikes a match to light it, terrifying the MONSTER.

MONSTER

ROWRRR!

FREDERICK

What is it? What's wrong?

The MONSTER begins choking FREDERICK.

Quick, give him the...

IGOR

What? Give him the what?

The MONSTER continues choking FREDERICK, who has to communicate with INGA, IGOR and FRAU BLUCHER by gestures of his hands; thus they fall into a desperate game of charades.

Oh, I get it. Charades!

INGA

One word.

IGOR

Three syllables! First syllable, sounds like...

INGA

(as FREDERICK touches his head)

Head! Uh, sounds like head! Bed, red, uh...

FRAU BLUCHER

Dead?

INGA

Said...

IGOR

Said!

INGA, FRAU BLUCHER, IGOR

Said!

FRAU BLUCHER

(as FREDERICK touches his nose and nods "yes")

Second syllable... Little vord...

INGA, FRAU BLUCHER, IGOR

(searching)

Uh...?

FREDERICK nods "yes" at this sound

(INGA, FRAU BLUCHER, IGOR)

(triumphant)

Ah!!!

INGA

Said-uh. Third syllable? Sounds like

IGOR

I've got it, I've got it! "Hello, Dolly!"

FREDERICK gives IGOR a withering look as he next gestures with his hands "give"

FRAU BLUCHER

Give? Give?

FREDERICK indicates "yes".

IGOR

Give? Seda-give, seda-give.

INGA

Seda-give? SEDATIVE! Give him the sedative!

As FREDERICK keeps furiously touching his nose and nodding "yes," INGA runs around behind the MONSTER and sticks the hypodermic needle in his posterior.

MONSTER

Ooooooooooh!!

The MONSTER is knocked out by the sedative. They all help place him back onto the table.

FREDERICK

(to IGOR)

"Hello Dolly"?

IGOR

Sorry, master.

INGA

Oh, Doctor, are you all right?

FREDERICK

Yes, I'm fine, I'm fine. Secure his straps, please.

INGA

Yes, Doktor.

FREDERICK

Now, Igor?

IGOR

Yes master?

FREDERICK

(as HE grabs two chairs)

May I have a word with you, please?

IGOR

Yes, Master. I always have time for you.

FREDERICK

Sit down, won't you?

IGOR

Thank you.

HE takes a seat on the floor.

FREDERICK

No, no...up here, on the chair.

IGOR

(as HE sits in the chair next to FREDERICK)

Thank you!

FREDERICK

Now, Igor, that brain that you brought me, was it the brain of the late Hans Delbruck, the brilliant scholar and mild-mannered saint who wouldn't hurt a fly?

IGOR

Not exactly. You see I dropped his brain all splat on the floor, so I took another one. Anyway, Herr Delbruck's brain was small, had too many ridges on it. I got a way better one, twice as big, smooove, with not a wrinkle in it.

FREDERICK

Ah, good. Now we're getting somewhere. So would you please tell me whose brain I did put in?

IGOR

You promise you won't be angry if I tell you?

FREDERICK

I will not... be... angry.

IGOR

Abby someone.

FREDERICK

Abby someone. Abby who?

IGOR

Abby normal.

FREDERICK

Abby normal?

IGOR

I'm almost certain that was the name.

FREDERICK

Are you telling me that you let me put an abnormal brain into an almost seven-foot-tall, four-foot-wide gorilla?

HE grabs IGOR and begins choking him.

Is that what you're telling me!

INGA and FRAU BLUCHER rush to break them apart.

SOUND: We hear the sound of someone banging the upstairs knockers.

THEY all freeze. FREDERICK still choking IGOR.

What's that?

INGA

It's someone upstairs at the front door!

FRAU BLUCHER

It must be the villagers.

FREDERICK

Dammit! We cannot let them in and discover what we're up to. We must hurry.

HE releases IGOR and begins to exit, followed by INGA and IGOR.

We must quickly change our clothes so as to not look like we've been working in a laboratory. Good start. Igor?

#9b - He Vas My Boyfriend- Reprise

IGOR

Yes, master?

FREDERICK

Are you hurt?

IGOR

Only my feelings.

FREDERICK

Idiot!

FREDERICK, INGA and IGOR exit, leaving FRAU BLUCHER alone on stage with the strapped-down and sedated MONSTER.

FRAU BLUCHER

THEY SAY YOU'RE EVIL BUT THEY'RE WRONG,
I WILL PROTECT YOU FROM THE THRONG,
MY VICTOR KNEW IT ALL ALONG...

(spoken)

I wish you could have known him...

(sung)

HE WAS MY BOY FRIEND!

(spoken)

Don't worry, my sweet angel, I won't let them harm you!

BLACKOUT.

ACT ONE

Scene 10

The Courtyard of Castle Frankenstein.

KEMP and VILLAGERS are gathered.

#10 – Welcome To Transylvania

KEMP joins in singing with a VILLAGE QUARTET. FREDERICK is on hand with INGA and IGOR.

KEMP & THE VILLAGE QUARTET

WELCOME TO TRANSYLVANIA,
WE'RE VERY HAPPY THAT YOU'RE HERE!
OH, WELCOME TO TRANSYLVANIA,
WE GREET YOU WITH A MIGHTY CHEER!

(spoken)

Chalujnik!

KEMP

WE'RE CONSIDERED BOTH
A DEATH AND A

ALL FIVE

TOURIST TRAP
THANKS TO ALL THE FRANKENSTEINS,
YOU PUT US ON THE MAP

BASS

SO...

THE VILLAGE QUARTET

WELCOME TO TRANSYLVANIA

KEMP

THOUGH VAMPIRES SUCK YOUR BLOOD AT NIGHT,
AND WEREWOLVES PROWL IN THE PALE MOONLIGHT,

ALL FIVE

AND ZOMBIES HAVE A TENDENCY TO ROAM,
IT'S THE PLACE THAT WE HUMBLY CALL HOME!
TRANSYLVANIA!