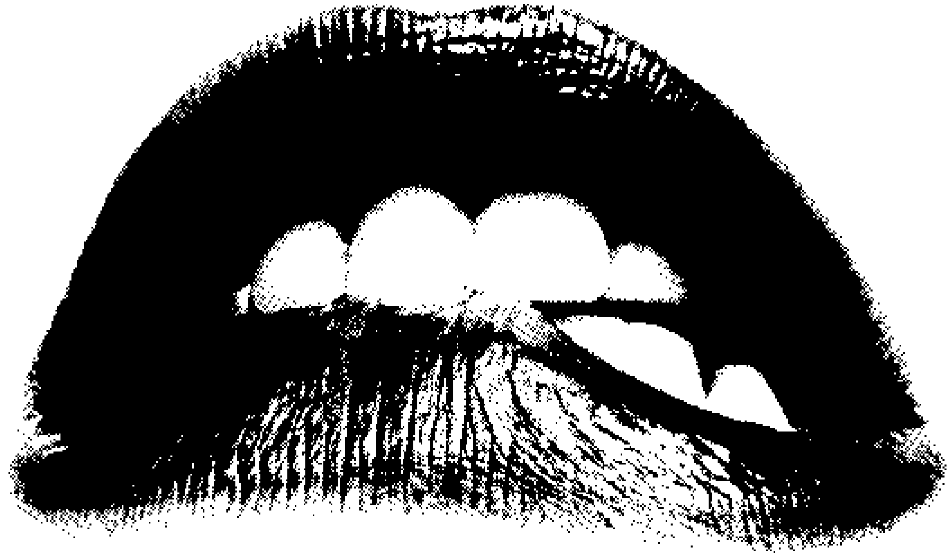

THE ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW

Movie Script

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<u>The Rocky Horror Picture Show</u>
Movie Script

<u>Cast:</u>

Dr. Frank-n-Furter *(a scientist)*
Janet Weiss *(a heroine)*
Brad Majors *(a hero)*
Riff Raff *(a handyman)*
Magenta *(a domestic)*
Columbia *(a groupie)*
Dr. Everett V. Scott *(a rival scientist)*
Rocky Horror *(a creation)*
Eddie *(ex-delivery boy)*
The Criminologist (Narrator) *(an expert)*

<u>Props:</u>

Rice
† Bouquet
† Rings
Newspaper *(prefered:* Plain Dealer*)*
Water *(squirt gun, or whatever)*
Lighter *(failing which, another source of light)*
† Doughnut / Bagel
† Rubber Gloves
Noisemaker
Confetti *(torn newspapers work well)*
Toilet Paper *(preferred:* Scott™ *brand)*
Toast
Party Hat
Bell
Cards

† - Props for cast members. All others for general audience.

SCIENCE FICTION / DOUBLE FEATURE

Usherette*(Lips)***:** Michael Rennie was ill
The Day the Earth Stood Still
But he told us where we stand.
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
Doctor X will build a creature.
See androids fighting Brad and Janet
Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh
At the late night, double feature, picture show.

Usherette*(Lips)* **:** I knew Leo G. Carrol
Was over a barrel
When Tarantula took to the hills.
And I really got 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*,
Said George Powell to his bride,
"I'm gonna give you some terrible thrills,"
Like a...

Chorus : Science Fiction, double feature,
Dr. X will build a creature.
See androids fighting Brad and Janet
Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh
At the late night, double feature, picture show.

I wanna go
Oh Oh Oh
To the late night double feature picture show,
By RKO,
Oh Oh Oh
To the late night double feature picture show,
In the back row,
Oh Oh Oh
To the late night, double feature, picture show!

Dentonian : Here they come! *(Dentonians cheer and throw rice)*

Photographer : Now I'd like the parents and then the grandparents. Yes, all the close family. Smile, hold that. Beautiful. And... *(snap)*click!

Ralph : Hey, terrific!

Dentonian : Congratulations!

Ralph : *(to Brad)* Well, I guess we finally did it, huh.

Brad : I don't think there's any doubt about that. You and Betty have been almost inseparable since you met in Dr. Scott's refresher course.

Ralph : Well, to tell you the truth, Brad, that was the only reason I showed up in the first place. *(chuckles)*

Betty : O.K. you guys, this is it. *(everyone screams)*

Ralph : Well, looks like Betty's going to throw her bouquet.

Janet : I got it! I got it!

Ralph : Hey big fella, looks like it could be your turn next, eh?

Brad : Who knows.

Ralph : Well, so long, see you Brad. Guess we better get going now Betty. Come on, hop in. See ya, Brad! *(they drive away)*

Janet : Oh Brad, wasn't it wonderful? Didn't Betty look radiantly beautiful? I can't believe it. An hour ago she was just plain old Betty Monroe...
and now...
now she's Mrs. Ralph Hapschatt. *(gasp)*

Brad : Yes Janet, Ralph is a lucky guy.

Janet : Yes.

Dentonian : Oh, I always cry at weddings.

Brad : Everyone knows that Betty is a wonderful little cook.

Janet : Yes.

Brad : Why, Ralph himself, he'll be up for a promotion in a year or two.

Janet : Yes.

DAMMIT JANET

Brad : Hey Janet.

Janet : Yes Brad?

Brad : I've got something to say.

Janet : Uh huh.

Brad : I really love the...skillful way... you beat the other girls...
to the bride's bouquet.

Janet : Oh Brad.

Brad : The river was deep but I swam it. (**Chorus:** *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 Dammit, Janet I love you.

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 Dammit, Janet I love you.

Here's a ring to prove that I'm no joker.
There's three ways that love can grow.
That's good, bad, or mediocre.
Oh, J-A-N-E-T I love you so.

Janet : Oh, it's nicer than Betty Monroe had. (*Oh Brad*)
Now we're engaged and I'm so glad (*Oh Brad*)
That you 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... dammit.

Janet : I'm mad...

Brad : Oh, Janet.

Janet : For you.

Brad : I love you too.

Brad & Janet : There's one thing left to do - ah - oo.

Brad : And that's go see the man who began it. (*Janet*)
When we met in his science exam - it (*Janet*)
Made me give you the eye and then panic. (*Janet*)
Now I've one thing to say and that's Dammit, Janet, I love you.
Dammit, Janet.

Janet : Oh Brad, I'm mad.

Brad : Dammit, Janet.

Brad & Janet : I love you.

Narrator : I would like, ah, if I may, ...to take you on a strange journey. It seemed a fairly ordinary night when Brad Majors, and his fiancée Janet Weiss, 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. It's true there were dark storm clouds; heavy, black, and pendulous; towards which they were driving. It's true, also, that the spare tire they were carrying was badly in need of some air, but, uh, they being normal kids, and on a night out...well, they weren't going to let a storm spoil the events of their evening? ... On a night out ... it was a night out they were going to remember ... for a very long time.

(Richard Nixon giving speech on the radio)

Janet : Gosh, that's the third motorcyclist that's passed us. They sure do take their lives in their hands, what with the weather and all.

Brad : Yes, Janet, life's pretty cheap to that type.

Janet : Oh ... What's the matter, Brad darling?

Brad : Hmmm, we must have taken the wrong fork a few miles back.

Janet : Oh, but where did that motorcyclist come from?

Brad : Hmmm... well I guess we'll just have to turn back.
(BOOM)

Janet : Oh! What was that bang?

Brad : We must have a blowout. DAMMIT! I knew I should have gotten that spare tire fixed. Well you just stay here and keep warm and I'll go for help.

Janet : But where will you go in the middle of nowhere?

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

Janet : I'm going with you.

Brad : Oh, no, darling, there's no sense in both of us getting wet.

Janet : I'm coming with you! Besides darling, the owner of that phone might be a beautiful woman, and you might never come back again.

Brad : Heh, heh, heh, heh.

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..

Chorus : Over at the Frankenstein place.

Brad & Janet : There's a light...

Chorus : Burning in the fireplace...

Brad & Janet : There's a light, light in the darkness of everybody's life.

(The following section exists in the stage performance)

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...*

Chorus : *Over at the Frankenstein place.*

Brad & Janet : *There's a light...*

Chorus : *Burning in the fireplace...*

Brad & Janet : *There's a light, light in the darkness of everybody's life.*

Riff Raff : The darkness must go down the river of night's dreaming.
Flow morphia slow, let the sun and light come streaming
into my life. Into my life...

Brad & Janet : There's a light...

Chorus : Over at the Frankenstein place.

Brad & Janet : There's a light...

Chorus : Burning in the fireplace.
There's a light, a light

Brad & Janet : ...in the darkness of everybody's life.

Narrator : And so, it seemed that fortune had smiled on Brad and Janet and that they had found the assistance that their plight required. ...Or had they?

Janet : Brad, let's go back, I'm cold and I'm frightened...

Brad : Just a moment Janet, they may have a phone.
(doorbell rings, door creaks open)

Riff Raff : Hello.

Brad : Hi! My name is Brad Majors, uh, this is my fiancée, Janet Weiss. I wonder if you might help us. You see, our car broke down a few miles up the road... do you have a phone we might use?

Riff Raff : You're wet.

Janet : Yes - it's raining.

Brad : Yes.

Riff Raff : Yes... I think perhaps you better both come inside.

Janet : You're too kind. *(They walk inside)*
Oh Brad, I'm frightened. What kind of a place is this?

Brad : Oh, it's probably some kind of hunting lodge for rich weirdos.

Janet : *(forlornly)* Oh

Riff Raff : This way.

Janet : Are you having a party?

Riff Raff : You've arrived on a rather special night. It's one of the master's affairs.

Janet : Oh lucky him.

Magenta : You're lucky, He's lucky, I'm lucky, we're all lucky! ha ha ha ha ha

(clock chimes seven times)

THE TIME WARP

Riff Raff : It's astounding;
Time is fleeting;
Madness takes its toll.
But listen closely...

Magenta : 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

Riff & Magenta : And the void would be calling...

Transylvanians : 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 really drives you insane.

Let's do the time-warp again.
Let's do the time-warp again.

Magenta : It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me.
So you can't see me; no, not at all.
In another dimension, with voyeuristic intention,
Well secluded, I see all.

Riff Raff : With a bit of a mind flip

Magenta : You're into the time slip.

Riff Raff : And nothing can ever be the same.

Magenta : You're spaced out on sensation.

Riff Raff : 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 this snake of a guy gave me an evil wink.
He shook me up, he took me by surprise
He had a pickup truck, and the devil's eyes.
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.

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 really drives you insane.

Let's do the time-warp again.
Let's do the time-warp again.

(Columbia tap-dances)

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 really drives you insane.

Let's do the time-warp again.
Let's do the time-warp again.

Janet : *(whispered)* Brad, say something.

Brad : Say, do any of you guys know how to Madison?

Janet : Brad, please, let's get out of here.

Brad : For God's sake keep a grip on yourself Janet.

Janet : But it... it seems so unhealthy here.

Brad : It's just a party, Janet.

Janet : Well I want to go.

Brad : Well we can't go anywhere until I get to a phone.

Janet : Well then ask the butler or someone.

Brad : Just a moment, Janet - we don't want to interfere with their celebration.

Janet : This isn't the Junior Chamber of Commerce, Brad.

Brad : They're probably foreigners with ways different than 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, there's nothing to worry about

Sweet Transvestite

Frank : How do you do, I
See you've met my
Faithful handyman.

Frank : He's just a little brought down
Because when you knocked
He thought you were the candyman.

Don't get strung out by the way 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 Transexual, 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,
Could we use your phone?
We're both in a bit of a hurry.

Janet : Right.

Brad : We'll just say where we are,
Then go back to the car.
We don't want to be any worry.

Frank : Well you got caught with a flat, well, how 'bout 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 Transexual, Transylvania.

Why don't you stay for the night?

Riff Raff : Night.

Frank : Or maybe a bite?

Columbia : Bite.

Frank : I could show you my favorite 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 Transexual, Transylvania.
HIT IT, HIT IT!
I'm just a sweet transvestite

**Frank, Columbia,
Riff Raff & Magenta :** Sweet transvestite

Frank : From Transexual,

Columbia, Riff Raff, & Magenta : Transylvania.

Frank : So - come up to the lab,
And see what's on the slab.
I see you shiver with antici- *(3 seconds)* -pation.
But maybe the rain
Isn't really to blame.
So I'll remove the cause. *(chuckles)*
But not the symptom.

(applause)
(Brad and Janet are given towels and their coats are removed)

Janet : Thank you...

Brad : Thank you very much...

(Columbia and Riff Raff start to undress Brad and Janet)

Janet : Oh! Brad!

Brad : It's all right Janet. We'll play along for now and pull out the aces when the time is right.

Columbia : Slowly, slowly! It's too nice a job to rush.

Brad : Hi, my name is Brad Majors, and this is my fiancée, Janet Weiss. You are...

Columbia : You're very lucky to be invited up to Frank's laboratory. Some people would give their right arm for the priviledge.

Brad : People like you maybe.

Columbia : Ha! I've seen it.

(Riff Raff pours wine into a glass, takes a swig from the bottle, and lets it drop after Magenta says "Shift it")

Magenta: Come along - the master doesn't like to be kept waiting.
Shift it.

(Janet screeches - the elevator goes up)

Janet : Is he, uh, Frank I mean, is he your husband?

Riff Raff : The master is not yet married, nor do I think he ever will be. We are simply his servants.

Janet : Oh.

Frank : Magenta, Columbia, go and assist Riff Raff. I will entertain ...

Brad : Brad Majors. This is my fiancée, Janet Vice.

Janet : Weiss.

Brad : Weiss...

Frank : Enchanté. *(kisses Janet's hand)*

(Janet giggles)

Frank : Well! how nice. And what charming underclothes you both have. But here. Put these on. *(Frank hands them white lab coats)* They'll make you feel less vulnerable. It's not often we receive visitors here, let alone offer them... hospitality.

Brad : Hospitality!? All we asked was to use your telephone, Goddammit, a reasonable request, which you've chosen to ignore.

Janet : Brad, don't be ungrateful.

Brad : Ungrateful?! *(removes glasses)*

Frank : How forceful you are, Brad. Such a perfect specimen of manhood. So... dominant *(crowd has flurry of laughs).* You must be awfully proud of him, Janet.

Janet : Well, yes I am. *(giggles)*

Frank : Do you have any tattoos, Brad?

Brad : Certainly not!

Frank : Oh well. *(to Janet)* How about you.

Janet : *(giggling)* No.

Riff Raff : Everything is in readiness, master. We merely await your... ...word.

(Frank walks to the stage where Columbia and Magenta stand on either side of him)

Frank : Tonight, my unconventional conventionalists... you are to witness a new breakthrough in biochemical research... and paradise is to be mine... It was strange the way it happened... suddenly you get a break... whole pieces seem to fit into place, not a sign of being what a fool! The answer was there all the time, it took a small accident to make it happen... **AN ACCIDENT**

Magenta & Columbia : An accident!

Frank : And that's how I discovered the secret, that elusive ingredient, that SPARK that is the breath of life... Yes, I have that knowledge.. I hold the secret... to life... **itself!**
(applause)

Frank : You see, you are fortunate for tonight is the night that my beautiful creature is destined to be **BORN**!

(Magenta and Columbia take hold of the cloth)

Up now! ...throw open the switches on the sonic oscillator... and step up the reactor power input THREE...MORE...**POINTS**!

Janet : Oh Brad!

Brad : It's alright, Janet.

(Frank turns on then off many multi-colored nozzels, the liquid comes from these into the tank, and when he stops them all, Rocky comes to life. RiffRaff removes the cloth over Rocky's head)

Frank : Oh! Rocky!

(Rocky emits some guttural garbage)

THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES

Rocky : The sword of Damocles is hanging over my head,
And I've got the feeling someone's gonna be cutting the thread.

Frank : *(to Riff Raff)* You idiot! *(kicks Riff Raff)*

Rocky : 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 bed.

All : That ain't no crime.

Rocky : And left from my dreaming was a feeling of unnameable 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.

Frank : Oh, Rocky!

All : Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime.

Rocky : Oh ho no no

All : Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime.

Rocky : Oh ho no no

All : Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime.

Rocky : Oh ho no no

All : Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime. ain't no, crime!

Rocky : The sword of Damocles is hanging over my head.

Frank : Well really.

All : That ain't no crime.

Rocky : And I've got the feeling someone's going to 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.

Frank : Oh, Rocky...

All : Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime.

Rocky : Oh no no no.

All : Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime.

Rocky : Oh no no no.

(repeat until end --- Sha-la-la)

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, Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime, sha-la-la.

Frank : Well really. That's no way to behave on your first day out.

Rocky : *(forlornly, like a puppy dog)* Ugh Ugh

Frank : But since you're such an exceptional beauty, I am prepared to forgive you.

Rocky : Ugh Ugh *(applause) (Rocky claps like a child)*

Frank : Oh, I just love success.

Riff Raff : He's a credit to your genius, master.

Frank : Yes.

Magenta : A triumph of your will.

Frank : Yes.

Columbia : He's O.K.

Frank : okay? *(Frank slaps the tank, Columbia rises a little from leaning on it)*
Okay?!? I think we can do better than that. Humph!
(Leads Rocky by the hand to where Brad and Janet are watching)
Well, Brad and Janet, what do you think of him?

Janet : Well, I don't like men with too many muscles.

Frank : I didn't make him... FOR YOU! He carries the Charles Atlas seal of approval.

I Can Make You A Man

Frank : A weakling weighing ninety-eight pounds *(pronounced: piunds)*
Will get 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 works for his cause
Will make him glisten ...and gleam.
And with massage, and just a little bit of steam,
He'll be pink and quite clean
He'll be a strong man. Oh honey...

All : But the wrong man.

Frank : He'll eat nutritious high protein. And swallow raw eggs...
Try to build up his shoulders, his chest, arms, and... legs.
Such an effort if he only knew of my plan.
In just seven days...

Frank & Transylvanians : I can make you a man.

Frank : He'll do press-ups, and chin-ups, do the snatch, clean and jerk.
He thinks dynamic tension must be hard work.
Such strenuous living I just don't understand,
When in just seven days, oh baby, ...I can make you a man.

(red light blinks and beeps, freezer opens, and a motercycle punk rides out)

Columbia : <u>EDDIE!</u>

Hot Patootie (Bless My Soul)

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, 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 in a rock 'n roll show.
You climbed in the back seat, you really had a good time.

Hot patootie, bless my soul, I really love that rock 'n roll.
Hot patootie, bless my soul, I really love that rock 'n roll.
Hot patootie, bless my soul, I really love that rock 'n roll.
Hot patootie, bless my soul, I really love that rock 'n roll.

Eddie : My head used to swim from the perfume I smelled.
My hands kind of fumbled with her white plastic belt.
I'd taste her baby pink lipstick and that's when I'd melt
And she'd whisper in my ear tonight she really was mine.
Get back in front, put some hair oil on
Buddy Holly was singing his very last song.
With your arms around your girl you'd try to sing along.
It felt pretty good. *Woo!* You really had a good time.

Hot patootie, bless my soul, I really love that rock 'n roll.
Hot patootie, bless my soul, I really love that rock 'n roll.
Hot patootie, bless my soul, I really love that rock 'n roll.
Hot patootie, bless my soul, I really love that rock 'n roll.
(... for a total of twelve times)

(Frank attacks Eddie with an alpinist's pick, chasing him back into the freezer)

Frank : One from the vaults. *(chuckles)*

(Rocky rattles elevator door)

Frank : Oh baby... Don't be upset...It was a mercy killing... he had a certain naive charm, but no muscle *(Rocky flexes a bicep)* ...Oh!

I Can Make You A Man - Reprise

Frank : But a deltoid and a bicep.
A hot groin and a tricep.
Makes me, oooh, shake,
Makes me want to take Charles Atlas by the...ha-ha-hand.

Frank & Transylvanians : In just seven days, oh baby, I can make you a man.

Frank : I don't want no dissention, just dynamic tension.

Janet : I'm a muscle fan.

Frank : In just seven days, I can make you a man
Dig it if you can
In just seven days, I can make you a man.

(Frank and Rocky's Wedding March)

Transylvanians : Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah! Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah!
Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah! Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah!

Narrator : There are those that say that life is an illusion, and that reality is simply a figment of the imagination. If this is so, then Brad and Janet are quite safe, ... however, the sudden departure of their host...and his creation...into the seclusion of his somber bridal suite had left them feeling both apprehensive and uneasy...a feeling which grew as the other guests departed, and they were shown to their separate rooms.

(Janet and Brad are shown to their rooms by Riff Raff and Magenta)

[cut to **Janet's bedroom**]

(knock)

Janet : Uhh! Who is it? Who's there?

Frank (as Brad) : It's only me, Janet.

Janet : Oh, Brad darling, come in.
Oh! Brad Oh, Oh. Yes, my darling...but what if...

Frank (Brad) : It's all right, Janet, everything's going to be alright.

Janet : Oh, I hope so, my darling. Oh...Ah...ahh *(Janet pulls the Brad-wig off of Frank's head)* OHHH! Oh, it's <u>you</u>!!

Frank : I'm afraid so, Janet, but isn't it nice...

Janet : Oh, you beast, you monster...Oh what have you done with Brad?

Frank : Oh, well, nothing. Why, do you think I should?

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

Frank : Yes, yes I know, but it isn't all bad, is it? I think you really found it quite pleasurable.

Janet : Oh, stop...I mean help...Brad Brad!..*Oh Brad!!*

Frank : Shhh. Brad's probably asleep by now. Do you want him to see you like...This! *(Frank pulls her body as to throw her legs into the air)*

Janet : Like this..like how??! Oh, it's your fault...you're to blame...Oh... I was saving myself...

Frank : Yes, but I'm sure you're not SPENT yet...

Janet : Promise you won't tell Brad?

Frank : Cross my heart and hope to die...

[cut to **lab**]

(Riff Raff glares at Magenta, who is mopping the floor. He then walks up the stairs to the bed where Rocky is sleeping, face down. He grabs a candelabra, and threatens Rocky with it. Rocky then pulls and tugs until he breaks a chain connecting his ankle to the bedpost, and runs away, climbing down the elevator shaft. Riff Raff then embraces Magenta (elbow sex), and pulls her close.)

[cut to **Brad's bedroom**]

Frank (as Janet) : Oh, Brad darling, it's no good here. He'll destroy us.

Brad : Don't worry Janet, we'll be away from here in the morning.

Frank (Janet) : Oh, Brad you're so strong and protective.

Brad : Ah, ah, ah, oh *(Brad pulls the Janet-wig off of Frank's head)* YOU!

Frank : I'm afraid so, Brad, but isn't it nice...

Brad : Why you! what have you done with Janet?

Frank : Nothing. Why? Do you think I should?

Brad : You tricked me, I wouldn't have...never never, never

Frank : Oh Yes yes, I know...but it isn't all bad, is it? Not even half bad, I think you really quite enjoyed it.

(Brad starts moaning)

Frank : Oh... so soft...

Brad : Stop it...stop it...oh Janet...*Janet!*

Frank : Shhh! Janet's probably asleep by now, do you want her to see you...like...this. *(Frank pulls his body as to throw his legs into the air)*

Brad : Like this, like how? It's your fault, you're to blame, I thought it was the real thing!

Frank : Oh come on, Brad, admit it, you liked it, didn't you? There's no crime in giving yourself over to pleasure, Brad. We've wasted so much time already...Janet needn't know, I won't tell her.

Brad : Well, promise you won't tell...

Frank : On my mother's gra.oouuuuuu.....

(Beep, beep, beep...)

Riff Raff : Master, Rocky has broken his chains and vanished. The new playmate is loose and somewhere in the castle grounds...Magenta has just released the dogs...

Frank : mmmm? coming!

Janet : What's happening here? Where's Brad? Where's anybody?

(cut to outside in the rain, Rocky being chased by dogs)

Janet : Oh, Brad. Brad, my darling, how could I have done this to you? Oh! If only we hadn't made this journey...if only the car hadn't broken down...if only we were amongst friends...or sane persons. Oh Brad. What have they done with him...

(Janet sees him on a monitor with Frank)

Janet : Oh, Brad, Oh Brad-How could you?

(Rocky emits moans and general cries of pain)

Janet : Oh, but you are hurt...Did they do this to you? Here, I'll dress your wounds...baby there...

Narrator : Emotion, agitation or disturbance of the mind...Vehement or excited mental state. It is also a powerful and irrational master...and from what Magenta and Columbia eagerly viewed on their television monitor there seemed little doubt that Janet was, indeed,its slave.

Magenta & Columbia : Tell us about it, Janet.

TOUCH-A TOUCH-A TOUCH ME

Janet : I was feeling done in, couldn't win
I'd only ever kissed before.

Columbia : You mean she...

Magenta : Uh huh

Janet : 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
I need assistance.

Toucha toucha toucha touch me
I want to be dirty
Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me
Creature of the night.

Then if anything grows, while 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.

Columbia : Toucha toucha toucha touch me
Magenta : I want to be dirty.
Columbia : Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me,
Magenta : Creature of the night.

Janet : Toucha toucha toucha touch me, I want to be dirty
Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me, creature of the night.

Rocky : Creature of the night
Brad : Creature of the night?
Frank : Creature of the night.
Magenta : Creature of the night.
Riff Raff : Creature of the night.
Columbia : Creature of the night.
Rocky : Creature of the night.
Janet : Creature of the night.

Riff Raff : *(being whipped by Frank)* Owwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww!
Merrrrrcy!

Frank : How did it happen? I understood you were to be watching...

Riff Raff : I was only away for a minute...master

Frank : Well, see if you can find him on the monitor.

Riff Raff : Master, master...we have a visitor.

Brad : Hey, Scotty!...Dr. Everett Scott.

Riff Raff : You know this earthling *(Frank slaps machinery on wall to startle Riff Raff)* ...this person?

Brad : I most certainly do. He happens to be an old friend of mine.

Frank : I see. So this wasn't simply a chance meeting. You came here with a purpose.

Brad : I told you, my car broke down. I was telling the truth.

Frank : I know what you told me...but this Dr. Everett Scott, his name is not unknown to me.

Brad : He was a science teacher at Denton High School.

Frank : And now he works for your government, doesn't he, Brad? He's attached to the bureau of investigation, of that which you call U! F! O's!
Isn't that right, Brad?

Brad : He might be...I don't know.

Riff Raff : The intruder is entering the building, master.

Frank : He'll probably be in...in the Zen room.
Shall we inquire of him in person?

(Frank pulls on a lever on the far wall and three separate magnetic devices extend from the wall. Dr. Scott gets pulled around the house by these magnets, up two flights of stairs, circling Columbia and Magenta, and through the wall at the upper level of the lab. He pauses there, then is pulled down to the magnet and Frank)

Brad : Great Scott!

Dr. Scott : Frankenfurter, we meet at last.

Brad : Dr. Scott!

Dr. Scott : Brad! What are you doing here?

Frank : Don't play games, Dr. Scott. You know perfectly well what Brad Majors is doing here. It was part of your plan, was it not? That he and his female should check the layout for you. Well, unfortunately for you all, the plans are to be changed. I hope you're adaptable, Dr. Scott. I know Brad is.

Dr. Scott : I can assure you that Brad's presence here comes as a complete surprise to me. I came here to find Eddie.

Brad : Eddie! I've seen him!

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

Dr. Scott : I happen to know a great deal about a lot of things. You see Eddie happens to be my nephew.

(Frank gasps and releases the magnet. Dr. Scott rolls back a couple feet)

Brad : Dr. Scott.

(Janet and Rocky stand up from Rocky's tank)

Janet : Ah!

Dr. Scott : Janet!

Janet : Dr. Scott!

Brad : Janet!

Janet : Brad!

Frank : Rocky!

(Rocky flips his head towards Frank)

Dr. Scott : Janet!

Janet : Dr. Scott!

Brad : Janet!

Janet : Brad!

Frank : Rocky!

(Rocky looks at Frank with quickly lessening interest)

Dr. Scott : Janet!

Janet : Dr. Scott!

Brad : Janet!

Janet : Brad!

Frank : Rocky!

(Rocky once again gleams at Frank, getting very upset)

Frank : *(to Rocky)* Listen...I made you...and I can break you just as easily.

Magenta : *(rings gong)* Master, dinner is prepared!

Frank : Excellent. Under the circumstances, formal dress is to be optional.

Narrator : Food has always played a vital role in life's rituals. The breaking of the bread, the last meal of the condemned man, and now this meal. However informal it might appear, you can be sure that there was to be little, bonhomie.

(Riff Raff and Magenta wheel in a cart and place a large piece of meat in front of Frank. He carves the meat and Riff Raff serves it to the others. Riff Raff pours and spills wine before this.)

Frank : A toast...to absent friends...

All : To absent friends.

Frank : and to Rocky.
(Frank starts a verse of staccato "Happy Birthday Rocky" and cuts it off after "Dear Rocky". Janet continues until she realizes she is the only one left singing)
Shall we?

Dr. Scott : We came here to discuss Eddie.

Columbia : Eddie?! *(Frank threatens her with the slicer)*

Frank : That's a rather tender subject. Another slice anyone?

Columbia : Excuse me *(Exits room, closes doors behind her, and screams)*

Dr. Scott : *(to camera)* I knew he was in with a bad crowd, but it was worse than I imagined...Aliens!

Rocky : Ugh?

Brad : Doctor Scott!

Frank : Go on, Dr. Scott. Or should I say Dr. <u>Von</u> Scott.

Brad : Just what exactly are you implying?

Dr. Scott : It's all right!

Brad : But Doctor Scott!

Dr. Scott : That's all right, Brad.

EDDIE

Dr. Scott : From the day he was born
He was trouble.
He was the thorn
In his mother's side.
She tried in vain...

Narrator : ...but he never caused her nothing but shame.

Dr. Scott : He left home the day she died.
From the day she was gone
All he wanted
Was Rock-n-Roll, porn,
And a motorbike.
Shooting up junk...

Narrator : He was a low down cheap little punk!

Dr. Scott : Taking everyone for a ride.

All : When Eddie said he didn't like his Teddy
You knew he was a no-good kid.
But when he threatened your life with a switch-blade knife

Frank : What a guy!

Janet : Makes you cry.

Dr. Scott : Und I did.

Columbia : Everybody shoved him.
I very nearly loved him.
I said, hey, listen to me;
Stay sane inside insanity!
But he locked the door and threw away the key.

Dr. Scott : But he must have been drawn
Into something,
Making him warn
Me in a note that reads...

All : What's it say? What's it say?

Eddie's voice : I'm out of my hed.
Oh, hurry, or I may be dead.
They mustn't carry out their evil deeds. *(scream)*

All : When Eddie said he didn't like his Teddy
You knew he was a no-good kid.
But when he threatened your life with a switch-blade knife

Frank : What a guy!

Janet : Makes you cry.

Dr. Scott : Und I did.

All : When Eddie said he didn't like his Teddy
You knew he was a no-good kid.
But when he threatened your life with a switch-blade knife

Frank : What a guy!

Janet : Makes you cry.

Dr. Scott : Und I did.

(Frank pulls the tablecloth off of the table and the slaughtered remains of Eddie are seen under the glass surface)

Frank : Rocky! How could you? *(slaps Janet)*

Dr. Scott : *(To Brad, who's guiding his wheelchair)* This way, this way.

PLANET SCHMANET

Frank : I'll tell you once; I 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 you hear a bell ring?

Ya gotta block? Well, take my advice.
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss.
The transducer will seduce ya.

(Frank throws switch on the wall and Brad, Janet, and Dr. Scott are all held fast to their location on the lab floor)

Janet : My feet! I can't move my feet!

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

Brad : It's as if we're glued to the spot!

Frank : You are! So quake with fear, you tiny fools!

Janet : We're trapped!

Frank : *(sung)* It's something you'll get used to. A mental mind fuck can be nice.

Dr. Scott : You won't find Earth people quite the easy mark you imagine. This sonic transducer...it is, I suppose, some kind of audio-vibratory physio-molecular transport device?

Brad : You mean...

Dr. Scott : Yes, Brad, it's something we ourselves have been working on for quite some time. But it seems our friend here has found a means of perfecting it. A device capable of breaking down solid matter and then projecting it through space and, who knows, perhaps even time itself.

Janet : You mean he's going to send us to another planet?

Frank : Planet, schmanet, Janet!
You better wise up, Janet Weiss.
You better wise up, build your thighs up,
You better wise up

Narrator : And then she cried out...

Janet : Stop!

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

Brad : You're a hot dog, but you better not try to hurt her, Frank Furter.

(Magenta throws a switch on the wall labeled Medusa and Brad turns to stone)

Dr. Scott : You're a hot dog, but you better not try to hurt her, Frank Furter.

(Magenta throws a switch on the wall labeled Medusa and Dr. Scott turns to stone)

Janet : You're a hot dog --

(Magenta throws a switch on the wall labeled Medusa and Janet turns to stone)

Columbia : My God! I can't stand any more of this! First you spurn me for Eddie, and then you throw him off like an old overcoat for Rocky! You chew people up and then you spit them out again...I loved you..do ya hear me! I loved you! And what did it get me? Yeah, I'll tell you big nothing. You're like a sponge. You take, take, take, and drain others of their love and emotion. Yeah, well, I've had enough. You're gonna choose between me and Rocky, so named because of the rocks in his head.

(Magenta throws a switch on the wall labeled Medusa and Columbia turns to stone)

Frank : It's not easy having a good time...

(Magenta throws a switch on the wall labeled Medusa and Rocky turns to stone)

Even smiling makes my face ache...and my children turn on me...Rocky's behaving just the way Eddie did. Do you think I made a mistake, splitting his brain between the two of them?

(Magenta walks over to where Frank is. Riff Raff follows)

Magenta : Ahhh! I grow weary of this world! When shall we return to Transylvania, huh?

Frank : Magenta, I am indeed grateful to both you and your brother Riff Raff. You have both served me well. Loyalty such as yours shall not go unrewarded. You will discover that when the mood takes me, I can be quite generous.

Magenta : I ask for nothing...nothing.

Frank : And you shall receive it...in abundance!
Come, we are ready for the floor show

Narrator : And so, by some extraordinary coincidence, fate, it seemed, had decided that Brad and Janet should keep that appointment with their friend, Dr. Everett 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...forbidden fruit. This in itself was proof that their host was a man of little morals...and some persuasion. What further indignities were they to be subjected to? And what of the floor show that has been spoken of? In an empty house? In the middle of the night? What diabolical plan had seized Frank's crazed imagination? What indeed? From what had gone before, it was clear that this was to be...no picnic.

ROSE TINT MY WORLD

A. Floor Show

Columbia : It was great when it all began.
I was a regular Frankie fan.
But it was over when he had the plan
To start a-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 and 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?
Wo! 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.

B. Fanfare / Don't Dream It

Frank : Whatever happened to Fay Wray?
That delicate, satin-draped frame?
As it clung to her thigh
How I started to cry
'cause I wanted to be dressed just the same.

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? Oh, oh, oh.

(Frank jumps into pool, fog clears, and he is floating in a life ring labeled USS Titanic)

Don't dream it, be it. *(four times)*

(Brad, Janet, Rocky, and Columbia jump into the four corners of the pool. Columbia hits the water last)

All : Don't dream it, be it. *(eight times)*

(On sixth line, De-Medusa handle falls, and Dr. Scott is unfrozen)

Dr. Scott : Ach! 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 else 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.

C. Wild And An Untamed Thing

Frank : My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my...my!
I'm a wild and an untamed thing.
I'm a bee with a deadly sting.
You 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.
We're gonna shake it 'till the life has gone.
Rose tint my world, keep me safe from my trouble and pain.

All : We're a wild and an untamed thing.
We're a bee with a deadly sting.
You get a hit and your mind goes ping.
Your heart'll pump and your blood will sing.
So let the party and the sounds rock on.
We're gonna shake it 'till the life has gone.
Rose tint my world, keep me safe from my trouble and pain.

We're a wild and an untamed thing.
We're a bee with a deadly sting.
You get a hit and your mind goes ping.
Your heart'll pump and your blood will sing.
So let the party and the sounds rock on.
We're gonna shake it 'till the life has gone, gone, gone.
Rose tint my world, keep me safe from my trouble and pain.

(Riff Raff and Magenta enter from the rear door in silver space-outfits)

Riff Raff : Frank N Furter, it's all over.
Your mission is a failure;
Your lifestyle's too extreme.
I'm your new commander;
You now are my prisoner.
We return to Transylvania.
Prepare the transit beam.

Frank : Wait! I can explain!

(Franks goes and speaks to Columbia, who goes and turns on the spotlight; and to Rocky, who goes and turns on the stage lights)

I'M GOING HOME

Frank : On the day I went away...

All : Good-bye...

Frank : Was all I had to say...

All : Now I...

Frank : I want to come again, and stay.

All : Oh, my, my...

Frank : Smile, and that will mean I may.
'cause I've seen, oh, blue skies
Through the tears in my eyes *(Magenta yawns with disinterest)*
And I realize, I'm going home.

All : I'm going home.

Frank : 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.
'cause I've seen, oh, blue skies
Through the tears in my eyes
And I realize, I'm going home.

Frank & All : I'm going home. *(3 times)*

(applause)

Magenta : How sentimental.

Riff Raff : And also presumptuous of you. You see, when I said we were to return to Transylvania, I referred only to Magenter and myself. I'm sorry, however, if you found my words misleading, but you see, you are to remain here; in spirit, anyway.

Dr. Scott : Great heavens! That's a laser!

Riff Raff : Yes, Dr. Scott. A laser capable of emitting a beam of pure anti-matter.

Brad : You mean...you're going to kill him? What's his crime?

Dr. Scott : You saw what became of Eddie. Society must be protected.

Riff Raff : Exactly, Dr. Scott. And now, Frank N Furter, your time has come. Say good-bye to all of this, and hello, to oblivion.

(Columbia screams - gets zapped)
(Frank cowers away, and tries to escape by climbing a curtain - gets zapped)
(Rocky moans over and falls on Frank's body. Picks him up and begins to climb the tower - gets zap, zap, zap, zapped - falls into the pool to his death)

Janet : Oh! You killed them!

Magenta : But I thought you liked them. They liked you.

Riff Raff : He didn't like me! He **never** liked me!

Dr. Scott : You did right.

Riff Raff : A decision had to be made.

Dr. Scott : You're O.K. by me. *(holds out his hand as to shake it with Riff Raff)*

Riff Raff : Dr. Scott, I'm sorry about your nephew.

Dr. Scott : Eddie? Yes, well, perhaps it was all for the best, heh, heh, heh.

Riff Raff : You should leave now, Dr. Scott, while it is still possible. We are about to beam the entire house to the planet Transexual, in the galaxy of Transylvania. Go.....Now.

(Brad and Janet wheel Dr. Scott out of the house)

(to Magenta) Our noble mission is almost completed, my most beautiful sister, and soon we shall return to the moon-drenched shores of our beloved planet.

Magenta : Oh...sweet transexual....Land of night...To sing and dance once more to your dark refrain. To take...that...step to the right!

Riff & Magenta : HA!

Riff Raff : But it's the pelvic THRUST!

Chourus : *(flashback to Time Warp sequence)* That really drives you insaaaaane

Magenta : And our world will do the time warp AGAIN!

SUPER HEROES

(in the European version and 1988+ American versions of the film)

(Brad and Janet are crawling around on the ground outside the castle, in mist)

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 I'm...

All : bleeding...

Janet : And super heroes come to feast
To taste the flesh not yet deceased.
And all I know is still the beast is...

All : feeding...

(Following lines in all versions of the film)

Narrator : And crawling on the planet's face
Some insects called the human race...
Lost in time
And lost in space
And meaning.

All : Meaning.

SCIENCE FICTION / DOUBLE FEATURE - REPRISE

(European and new American versions of the film)

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.
Wo, oh, oh, oh.
At the late night, double feature,
Picture show.
I want to go, oh, oh, oh.
To the late night, double feature,
Picture show.