

FRANK.
I'M JUST A
SWEET TRANSVESTITE
FROM TRANSEXUAL
PENNSYLVANIA

SO COME UP TO THE LAB
AND SEE WHAT'S ON THE SLAB
I SEE YOU SHIVER IN ANTICIPATION
BUT MAYBE THE RAIN
IS REALLY TO BLAME
SO I'LL REMOVE THE CAUSE BUT NOT
THE SYMPTOM

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

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, this is Janet Weiss – my fiancée – You are ...

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.

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 ever will be – we are simply his servants.

(RIFF RAFF exits with their clothes.)

(FRANK enters.)

Scene Four

FRANK. Unlock a mind – unbind a lock – it's the same as the beginning of the end – do you follow?

JANET. No.

BRAD. It's an anagram, Janet.

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. Magenta – Columbia – go and assist Riff Raff – I will entertain – Ahh.

BRAD. Brad Majors.

FRANK. Brad Majors.

BRAD. And this is my fiancée Janet Weiss.

(He pronounces it "Vice".)

FRANK. Weiss.

BRAD. Weiss.

FRANK. Enchanted. How nice – and what charming under-clothes you both have – but here, put these on. *(He hands JANET a lab coat and helps BRAD on with his, during speech.)* They'll make you feel less vulnerable. 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.

JANET. Yes.

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

BRAD. Certainly not.

FRANK. Oh well ... *(To JANET.)* How about you?

(Enter RIFF RAFF.)

RIFF RAFF. Everything is in readiness Master, we merely wait for you to give the word.

FRANK. Tonight Brad and Janet, you are to witness a new breakthrough in Biochemical research and paradise is to be mine ...

JANET. Oh how wonderful for you.

FRANK. Yes. 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 – the answer was there all the time – it took a small accident to make it happen. *(All look at FRANK in amazement.)* An accident.

MAGENTA & COLUMBIA. An accident.

FRANK. 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 key to life itself, you see Brad and Janet you are fortunate for tonight is the night my beautiful creature is destined to be born. *(Music)* Throw open the switches on the Sonic Oscillator and step up the Reactor Power Input ... three more points.

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

(The lab lights up in stages throughout the following.)

(3 CHORDS – 1, 2, 3.)

JANET. Brad!

BRAD. Its alright Janet.

FRANK. Balls

(3 Chords.)

JANET. Brad!

BRAD. Its alright Janet.

FRANK. Tubes

(3 Chords.)

JANET. Brad!

BRAD. Its alright Janet.

FRANK. Crimps

(3 Chords.)

(ROCKY is revealed in swaddling clothes.)

(FRANK disrobes him during the song.)

[Song: "THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES"]

ROCKY.

THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES IS HANGING OVER MY HEAD
AND I'VE GOT THE FEELING SOMEONE IS GONNA BE CUTTING
THE THREAD

OH WHO IS ME – MY LIFE IS A MISERY

OH CAN'T YOU SEE 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 UNAMIAABLE 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 THAT SOMEONE'S GOING TO BE
CUTTING THE THREAD

ALL.

THAT AIN'T NO CRIME

ROCKY.

OH WOE IS ME – MY LIFE IS A MYSTERY