

The Rocky Monster Show

Junior Script

by

Malcolm Sircom

Published by

Musicline Publications

P.O. Box 15632

Tamworth

Staffordshire

B78 2DP

01827 281 431

www.musiclinedirect.com

Licences are **always required** when published musicals are performed.

Licences for musicals are only available from the publishers of those musicals.

There is no other source.

All our Performing, Copying & Video Licences are valid for
one year from the date of issue.

**If you are recycling a previously performed musical,
NEW LICENCES MUST BE PURCHASED
to comply with Copyright law required by mandatory
contractual obligations to the composer.**

Prices of Licences and Order Form can be found on our website:
www.musiclinedirect.com

PROLOGUE

After a very ‘Beginning of Time’ type musical introduction, the music changes to Rock. The Soloists come on, one by one, to sing their lines. The lines’ distribution can be at the Director’s discretion or it could be sung by all. The chorus can, if wished, be a permanent choir, set at the sides, or there can be a separate choir in addition.

TRACK 1:**EVOLUTION (SONG)**

1: IN THE BEGINNING THERE WAS MIASMA...

2: AND A SOUPY SORT OF PLASMA...

3: AND FROM THIS PHANTAGASMA...

ALL 3: THERE CAME LIFE!

4: AND WHILE ITS BED WAS HOT AND STEAMING...

5: WITH ITS BIRTH PANGS IT WAS SCREAMING...

6: THE PRIMEVAL SLIME WAS TEEMING...

ALL 6: WITH LIFE!

+ CHORUS: EVOLUTION! EVOLUTION!
IS IT JUST A CHEMICAL SOLUTION?
CHANGE, MUTATE AND BLEND,
MAKE AND MATCH AND MEND,
WHERE’S IT GOING TO END?
EVOLUTION!

7: THERE WERE AMOEBA STARTED BREATHING...

8: WITH ITS TROUBLES MERELY TEETHING...

9: FOR SOON THE WORLD WAS SEETHING...

7-9: WITH LIFE!

10: AND THAT’S HOW SCIENTISTS SURMISED IT...

11: ‘TIL THE BARON ANALYSED IT...

12: AND THEN HE SYNTHESISED IT...

7-12: INTO LIFE!

**1-12 &
CHORUS:** EVOLUTION! EVOLUTION!
IS IT JUST A CHEMICAL SOLUTION?
CHANGE, MUTATE AND BLEND,
MAKE AND MATCH AND MEND,
WHERE’S IT GOING TO END?
EVOLUTION!

SOLO: IN TIME ALONG CAME A PUNY CREATURE,
STANDING UPRIGHT WAS ITS FEATURE,
IT DEVELOPED INTO A TEACHER!

ALL: WHAT A LIFE!

EVOLUTION! (AH AH) EVOLUTION! (AH AH)
ALWAYS BEEN A HOTBED OF CONFUSION!
(AH AH AH, AH AH,)
ONCE AN OPEN DOOR, (AH AH)
PROMISING MUCH MORE, (AH AH)
NOW IT'S HIT THE FLOOR!
EVOLUTION!

Exit all {except static choir}.

NARRATOR LINK 1

Enter THE NARRATOR. He/she carries a smart, leather-bound book, in which is his script. This is in the style of The Rocky Horror Show. Alternatively, he/she could enter into a permanent section of the set, with its own chair and table, and remain there throughout.

NARRATOR: Allow me to claim your attention for a *most unusual tale*; the tale of a masked Professor of Genetics. A Professor, moreover, who used to be a rock star. Unlikely you might think, but isn't it more likely that a rock star could evolve into a professor than the other way round?

The rock star/professor found by accident that he had a strange past: and that his past changed his present. The future was also linked with the past, as well as the present. Past, present and future - evolution begins to crumble at the edges... and who can blame it?

And so on to our hero and heroine - or are they villain and villainess? They met on a remote, foreboding railway station. Not so much a station, more a halt, at a strange village somewhere in a neglected corner of England...

Narrator exits.

End of Narrator Link 1.

End of Prologue.

SCENE ONE: ARKHAM STATION (FULL STAGE)**TRACK 2: SFX TRAIN ARRIVING**

An approaching train, doors slamming etc. The STATIONMASTER appears swinging a lantern. As the train stops he calls out:

STATIONMASTER: Arkham station! Arkham Station!

DAN and REBECCA enter, both carrying suitcases or grips. Dan is an earnest, bespectacled young man; Rebecca a charming, outgoing girl. The STATIONMASTER swings his lantern and there is the sound of the train moving off...

TRACK 3: SFX TRAIN DEPARTING

Stationmaster exits.

DAN: Weird.

REBECCA: What is?

DAN: Haven't you noticed? There's no electricity.

REBECCA: There are no taxis either.

DAN: Why don't we share one when it comes along? I'm going to the Fenton lab. I can drop you off on the way.

REBECCA: I'm going there, too.

DAN: Oh, so you must be...?

REBECCA: Rebecca Shelley, biology and hydroponics.

DAN: Daniel Stoker, cryogenics. *(They shake hands)* Your first assignment? **(REBECCA nods)** Me too. Oh look, there must be a taxi somewhere in Arkham.

REBECCA: Let's see if the Stationmaster... *(She turns and shrieks, as the STATIONMASTER has suddenly appeared at her shoulder.)*

STATIONMASTER: *(Sepulchrally eccentric, and very Hammer Horror!)* We don't get many visitors to Arkham. Them as does don't stay long. Some of 'em has been known to leave quite mad... mad... MAD!!! *(Voice rising hysterically - then calm)* You'll be wanting a taxi, no doubt?

DAN: Yes, if you don't mind.

STATIONMASTER: B'aint no taxis. 'Ee'll 'ave to walk.

DAN: Could 'ee - I mean, could you give us directions?

STATIONMASTER: Where to?

REBECCA: We're taking up positions at the Fenton Laboratory...

STATIONMASTER: Fenton! *(He jerks into a weird position, in a trance).*

DAN: Er... I say...

REBECCA: He's in a trance.

DAN: Er... Stationmaster! (**Snaps his fingers. STATIONMASTER comes out of the trance**) Oh, had us worried for a minute. You were going to tell us how to get to the Fenton lab.

STATIONMASTER: Fenton! (**He jerks into the same trance.**)

REBECCA: Looks like he's scared to death.

DAN: We'd better start walking. We're bound to find the place. (**They start to walk.**)

REBECCA: Stop. We can't just leave him like that, poor man.

DAN: True. (**He snaps his fingers. STATIONMASTER comes out of trance.**) We'll make it on our own, thanks all the same. (**DAN & REBECCA exit.**)

STATIONMASTER: (**Very Gothic**) You'll not enjoy a moment's peace in that Castle! Your life will be a living nightmare, and you'll regret the moment you ever came to Arkham... (**Mad climax, then calm again**)... nice young couple! (**He exits.**)

DAN and REBECCA re-enter, weary, having travelled some distance.

REBECCA: Let's rest awhile: we must have walked miles.

DAN: It can't be much further, surely.

REBECCA: I hope not, I'm really tired.

DAN: Great Scott! A Castle! Look!

REBECCA: That must be the place then. I really hope so.

DAN: Gosh! Look at the way the setting sun catches it. It looks just like a castle in the sky.

NARRATOR LINK 2

Enter THE NARRATOR with book.

NARRATOR: And so Daniel and Rebecca made their way up to the castle. By the time they reached it, night had fallen, and so had their spirits. The wind rose, and heavy moist clouds built up, with the threat of impending thunder. Little did they know that the thunderstorm that was brewing was to have an impact that was literally electric... Meanwhile, inside the castle, while the Professor worked in his lab, the inhabitants set about their nightly tasks, supervised by the housekeeper.

End of Narrator Link 2.

End of Scene One.

SCENE TWO: INSIDE THE CASTLE (FULL STAGE)

The setting is as gothic and macabre as possible. The housekeeper, MRS. DANVERS enters (Yes - as in "Rebecca"!) cold and stern, hair tied in a bun, clothes prim and severe.

MRS. DANVERS: Igor! Igor! Where is the wretched fellow? Idling as usual, I suppose. Igor!

TRACK 5: SFX LIMPING FOOTSTEPS ETC.

There is the sound effect of footsteps limping ever closer, with bolts being drawn and doors creaking open. MRS. DANVERS drums her fingers impatiently. The noises stop.

MRS. DANVERS: Well, come in then.

Enter IGOR, a limping hunchback [as in the original Frankenstein film].

IGOR: Yes, mistress?

MRS. DANVERS: Where have you been, you great oaf?

IGOR: Idling, as usual.

MRS. DANVERS: I thought so. I have to do everything for myself around here. I didn't know what I was taking on when I applied for the housekeeper's post.

IGOR: But you cope so well, mistress.

MRS. DANVERS: And I detest being addressed as 'mistress'. In future you will call me... *(slight pause)*... Mrs. Danvers.

TRACK 6: SFX CRASH OF THUNDER

Mrs. Danvers goes into 'demonic' mode.

MRS. DANVERS: Last night I dreamed of Manderley again. They thought I had perished in the fire, but I fooled them! *(Snaps out of it)* Igor, summon the Professor's daughter. No - don't bother - I hear the patter of tiny footsteps.

Enter GLORIA, the Professor's beautiful daughter.

IGOR: *(Totally besotted)* Gloria! I am your slave. Do with me what you will.

MRS. DANVERS: Igor! Behave yourself!

- GLORIA:** Ooh, I'm fed up! Cooped up in this mouldy old castle all day, every day, with a father who spends all his time in his laboratory, a housekeeper who's worse than a traffic warden, and Igor, a decrepit wreck who's in love with me! I want to go out and have fun. I tell you, unless I get some action round here soon, I shall go mad!
- MRS. DANVERS:** If you're looking for some action, my girl, I can give you plenty. There's a thousand jobs need doing around here. I like to keep a tidy castle. So I'd like you to tidy the castle keep.
- GLORIA:** Me? I don't know the first thing about all that housework stuff.
- MRS. DANVERS:** *(Putting her hand to her ear)* Listen!
- GLORIA:** What is it?
- MRS. DANVERS:** The front door bell.

TRACK 7:**SFX DOORBELL**

- MRS. DANVERS:** See to it, Igor.
- IGOR:** Yes, mistr... *(She glares at him)* - er, Mrs. Danvers... *(He exits)*
- MRS. DANVERS:** *(To Gloria)* That must be our visitors.
- GLORIA:** Visitors?
- MRS. DANVERS:** Yes, your father has hired two assistants to help him with his work.
- GLORIA:** Fellers?
- MRS. DANVERS:** I believe one of them is.
- GLORIA:** Glory be! You should have warned me *(she does a quick make-over, smoothing her hair, glossing her lips etc.)*. How do I look?
- MRS. DANVERS:** Indescribable.

Enter IGOR.

- IGOR:** Walk this way, if you please.

Enter DAN & REBECCA, copying Igor's limp.

- MRS. DANVERS:** How d'you do? You must be Mr. Stoker and Miss Shelley. I am Mrs. Danvers. My word is law. When you've finished doing what Professor Fenton tells you, you will do what I tell you. I believe you've already met Igor...
- DAN:** Er - doesn't speak much, does he?
- MRS. DANVERS:** Igor - entertain our guests with your sparkling wit.
- IGOR:** *(After an agonised search for something to say)* Hello.
- MRS. DANVERS:** Very witty, Igor. And this young lady is Gloria, Professor Fenton's daughter.

REBECCA: Hello, Gloria.

GLORIA *ignores REBECCA and makes a beeline for DAN, who is standing by IGOR.*

GLORIA: Hello, handsome.

IGOR: *(Assuming the remark's to him)* She loves me!

GLORIA: *(Linking Dan's arm)* What's your name, big boy?

DAN: I'm Daniel.

GLORIA: I shall call you Dan. Dan, the man!

MRS. DANVERS: Gloria! Leave the poor man alone. Can't you see he's suffering from jetlag?

REBECCA: Jetlag? We walked here.

IGOR: He's suffering from walk lag.

MRS. DANVERS: Nevertheless our visitors must be tired and hungry. I have no doubt the professor will desire to meet them before retiring. I'm sure I speak for all of us when I wish you a pleasant stay. Mr. Stoker, your room is the Blue Room. As you know, every castle has a Blue Room, where the ghost of a headless nun walks. Our Blue Room is rather different. It is haunted by a nunless head. Miss Shelley, I have assigned you to the Torture Chamber.

REBECCA: The Torture Chamber!

MRS. DANVERS: Don't worry, my dear, it's no longer operational. Except under extreme provocation. Which is why it's best to obey me at all times. You will both address me as Mrs. Danvers and I, of course, shall call you Mr. Stoker and Miss Shelley, though it is, of course, advisable that I know your first names. Yours Mr. Stoker, is Daniel, I understand. And what might yours be, Miss Shelley?

REBECCA: Rebecca.

MRS. DANVERS: *(In demonic mode again!)* Rebecca!

TRACK 8: **SFX CRASH OF THUNDER**

GLORIA: Why, whatever is the matter, Mrs. Danvers? You've gone pale!

MRS. DANVERS: That name - Rebecca! It holds terrible memories. It makes me mad! *(Comes out of demonic mode)* The Professor will be down shortly. I must warn you - don't be put off by his appearance.

GLORIA: When he was younger, he had a terrible accident, while he was on a concert tour of Europe.

DAN: Concert tour? Was he a pianist?

REBECCA: Where have you been? Everyone knows he used to be Rocky Fenton.

DAN: Never heard of him.

REBECCA: Only one of the biggest rock stars of the sixties.

DAN: Pop music isn't my scene, I'm afraid.

GLORIA: Well, the accident finished his career. And then while he was in Europe recovering, he became interested in the study of genetics, took his Doctorate in Vienna, and then moved back here to Arkham.

MRS. DANVERS: That was ten years ago.

IGOR: Aye! To the very night. And it was a heavy load he brought with him... full of strange things.

MRS. DANVERS: Hark!

DAN: I don't hear a thing.

GLORIA: You'll get used to that. Mrs. Danvers hears things before they happen.

TRACK 9:**SFX CRASH OF THUNDER**

REBECCA: That's amazing!

MRS. DANVERS: That's not the hark I harked. Hark!

IGOR: What now, mistress?

MRS. DANVERS: He comes.

DAN: Who?

MRS. DANVERS: The Professor!

GLORIA: Daddy!

IGOR: Master!

TRACK 10: PROFESSOR OF ROCK 'N' ROLL (SONG)

Rock music intro starts. PROFESSOR FENTON enters dramatically. He wears a black fedora and an opera cloak - preferably lined with red - which he drapes over his face, till the appropriate beat, when he throws it back to reveal the full picture. He is the Phantom of the Opera. He has black dress trousers and shoes, a white shirt and bow tie, a colourful waistcoat - and a half-mask [not black, as near flesh-coloured as possible] on his face.

FENTON: *(Slow and operatic)* THE PHANTOM OF THE SCIENCE LAB
(Rocking) AND A PROFESSOR OF ROCK'N'ROLL!
(Verse 1) I SEE YOU ASK
"WHAT'S WITH THE MASK?"
WELL, YOU WOULDN'T LIKE THE FACE
THAT'S UNDERNEATH!
IT'S A BAD DREAM,
WILL MAKE YOU SCREAM,
FOR IT'S HIDEOUS BEYOND BELIEF!
BUT IT DON'T BUG ME,
AND WHEN YOU GET TO KNOW ME YOU'LL LOVE ME!

IGOR, MRS D & GLORIA: *(Refrain)* 'COS I'M A MASKED PROFESSOR,
MASKED PROFESSOR...
FENTON: A MASKED PROFESSOR,
IGOR, MRS D & GLORIA: MASKED PROFESSOR...
FENTON: A PHANTOM IN A MASK AND A
PROFESSOR OF ROCK'N'ROLL!

Chorus of ghouls enter.

GHOULS:
(+ optional choir) ROCK'N'ROLL, ROCK'N'ROLL, ROCK'N'ROLL!
FENTON: *(Verse 2)* I WAS A STAR,
THE BEST BY FAR,
BUT AN ACCIDENT MEANT MY CAREER WAS DONE.
BUT NO DESPAIR,
I HAD A FLAIR
FOR COMPUTERISED GENETIC FUN!
I WORK ALL DAY,
BUT WHEN IT'S NIGHT I COME OUT AND PLAY!
(Refrain) YES I'M A MASKED PROFESSOR,
IGOR, MRS D & GLORIA,
REBECCA & GHOULS: MASKED PROFESSOR...
FENTON: A MASKED PROFESSOR,
IGOR, MRS D & GLORIA,
REBECCA & GHOULS: MASKED PROFESSOR...

FENTON: A PHANTOM IN A MASK AND A
PROFESSOR OF ROCK'N'ROLL!

REBECCA: (*Getting carried away*) OO, OO, MASKED PROFESSOR!
OO, OO, MASKED PROFESSOR!

IGOR: (*Spoken, music continuing*) Hit it, baby!

DAN: Miss Shelley - control yourself!

REBECCA: Oh, you're so square!

IGOR: Yeah! Loosen up, man!

MRS. DANVERS: What he means is - groove it, baby!

FENTON: (*Resuming singing*) I PUT ON A WHITE COAT,
I WORK ALL DAY,
MATCHING UP GENES AND DNA.
BUT WHEN I'VE HAD ENOUGH,
I QUIT THE LAB,
AND I TURN INTO SOMEBODY WHO'S
ABSOLUTELY FAB!
YES, I'M A MASKED PROFESSOR,

THE REST: (*By now including Dan*) MASKED PROFESSOR...

FENTON: A MASKED PROFESSOR,

THE REST: MASKED PROFESSOR...

FENTON: A PHANTOM IN A MASK AND A
PROFESSOR OF ROCK'N'ROLL!

ALL: ROCK'N'ROLL!

Blackout. All exit.

End of Scene Two.

NARRATOR LINK 3

When the lights go up THE NARRATOR enters, with book, but bopping funkily, and singing - unaccompanied - "A Phantom in a Mask, and a Professor of Rock'n'Roll!". He/she then notices the audience, and comes to an embarrassed halt.)

NARRATOR: Oh - er - ahem! - there you are. Yes, a Phantom in a Mask - and a Professor of Rock'n'Roll. I think a few further explanations are called for.

When the Rocky Fenton Five were touring Europe in the late 60s, their tour bus failed to negotiate a sharp bend in the Carpathian Mountains. Two of the band were killed outright and Rock himself had his face seriously disfigured by glass and burns. When he was discharged from hospital eight months later... (*Enter FENTON, without his cape & fedora, and, if possible, white bow tie. In an open-necked shirt, with ordinary, outdoor, jacket*)... a sinister stranger was waiting for him... (*Enter Igor.*)

IGOR: Fenton Rocky?
FENTON: Yes, I think that about sums up my chances. Who are you?
IGOR: I am Igor.
FENTON: You look like death warmed up.
IGOR: Is fine compliment, I thank. Come with me.
NARRATOR: They travelled in silence for three days, eventually arriving at a foreboding castle deep in the mountains...
IGOR: Enter.
NARRATOR: As Rocky stepped inside a curious feeling came over him.
FENTON: Hey! This pad sure ain't groovy, but I kinda dig it.
NARRATOR: That's the way they used to talk in the 60s.
IGOR: That is good. Is yours.
FENTON: Mine? What do you mean, mine?
IGOR: I have traced descendants of original owner, and is you who are directly in line. You are heir. The castle and all its contents belong you.
FENTON: Who was the old geezer who left me this pile?
IGOR: His name was - Baron Frankenstein!

TRACK 11: **SFX HORROR CHORD**

NARRATOR: As Igor showed him round, Rocky remembered how his father had told him the family name used to be different, but he had changed it because of "unpleasant associations".
In a glass case, carefully preserved, were some of the Baron's notes on his experiments. Reading them brought a powerful surge of feelings to both Rocky's heart and his intellect, and the more he saw and learnt in the castle, the more he became convinced that his life to date, with all its glamour and riches, had been leading up to this moment.

FENTON: Igor.
IGOR: Yes, master.
FENTON: I am going away to study the science of genetics. I shall be gone seven years. Wait for me - and guard this place well.
IGOR: With my life. Is good. The blood of the Baron runs true in your veins, Herr Fenton - or should I say, Herr Frankenstein!

TRACK 12:**SFX HORROR CHORD**

Exit FENTON & IGOR.

NARRATOR: And so the legend was reborn. Seven years later the disfigured pop star returned, as promised, a Professor of Genetics. With Igor's help, he resumed the work that the Baron had started, but within a few years, unrest in the populace close to the Frankenstein castle caused Professor Fenton to move his entire operation to Arkham. And now in the Laboratory, even though it was late, Daniel and Miss Shelley were too excited for thoughts of sleep, and insisted on seeing the laboratory where they were to work. The Professor was only too eager to fall in with their request. Our two young innocents had visions of pure scientific research: little did they know the shock that was to await them...***(Exits.)***

End of Narrator Link 3.

SCENE THREE: THE LABORATORY (FULL STAGE)

As far as possible, a typical Jekyll & Hyde/Frankenstein laboratory: a table with various apparatus, containing different coloured liquids, etc. (or this can be on a painted flat). To either side are a couple of long rectangular boxes, stood upright on their ends - coffins, almost - big enough to contain a person (which they do!) Immediately above each coffin is a square box-like machine, with various dials on the front. From these machines, transparent tubes with coloured liquid inside run into the “coffins”. If possible, smoke, or dry ice, billows around each “coffin”. The only modern touch is upstage centre - a computer. None of this necessarily has to be for real: it can be designed to have a nightmarish “Cabinet of Dr. Caligari” feel, with false perspectives, etc.

TRACK 13: SFX CRASH OF THUNDER

Enter FENTON, DAN & REBECCA, all in white lab coats.

FENTON: And this is my inner sanctum: my holy of holies. This is where I - create!

DAN: *(Looking round)* Hey, this is way out! What exactly are you working on?

REBECCA: And why did you choose us? We’re just out of training - there must be lots of experts more qualified than us.

DAN: And with more experience.

FENTON: I made a very particular search on the internet and came up with your files. I need two young people who are dedicated and enthusiastic and will not flinch if their research leads them into unorthodox and possibly dangerous areas.

DAN: All that was on our files?

FENTON: Reading between the lines, yes. I also noted you had advanced computer skills. I will advance them further.

REBECCA: In which direction?

FENTON: A sensible question. In the direction of - creating life!

TRACK 14: SFX CRASH OF THUNDER

REBECCA: Good God!

FENTON: I hope to be.

REBECCA: You’re mad! You can’t create life. It’s disgusting. It’s immoral. It’s... *(Suddenly curious)*... What lines are you working on?

FENTON: Splendid! I knew you’d come round to my way of thinking. Here in my computer, I have created biological and genetic templates of the

human form. And by merging the templates I have created - moulds of ... people!

TRACK 15:**SFX CRASH OF THUNDER**

DAN: Freaky!

FENTON: Of course, they only exist inside the computer. To make them live on the outside is a major problem - which is why I need the specialist skills that only you possess. Come, I think you're both ready for the first test of your nerve and scientific detachment. Follow me. ***(He leads them over to one of the "coffins".)***

REBECCA: I have a feeling we're not going to like this.

FENTON: What you are about to see may revolt you, but it is essential to my - to our work. ***(He opens the front of the 'coffin'. Inside is revealed 'The original Frankenstein monster'.)***

LX 1:**FLASH OF LIGHTNING****TRACK 16:****SFX THUNDER AND LIGHTNING**

REBECCA screams.

REBECCA: It's horrible.

DAN: What is it?

FENTON: It is the sad result of an experiment by a predecessor of mine. It once lived, after a fashion. Then it was destroyed by a moronic rabble. I call it - no, I call him Mungo.

DAN: And what's in the other box?

REBECCA: I don't think I want to know.

FENTON: Of course you do, my dear. Come. ***(He leads them to the other 'coffin'.)*** This, too, was created by my predecessor, as a companion to Mungo. I call her Elsa. ***(He opens the front of the 'coffin' and The Bride of Frankenstein is revealed. Exactly as Elsa Lanchester in the film, with a tall, beehive of black hair, with white flashes in it. Or, since we're not in black and white, it could be purple hair with orange flashes.)***

REBECCA: I - I -

FENTON: Yes?

REBECCA: I think I'm going to throw up! ***(She exits hastily.)***

FENTON: I'm afraid women tend to react emotionally.

DAN: Hadn't we better go after her? Reassure her?

FENTON: I'm sure Mrs. Danvers can comfort her - on second thoughts, perhaps you're right. ***(Both exit)***

Enter the NARRATOR with book.

LX 2:

FLASH OF LIGHTNING

TRACK 17:

SFX THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

NARRATOR: It was the same thunderstorm that had drenched Dan and Rebecca on their arrival at the castle. Now it redoubled in its intensity as it passed directly overhead.

You may have noticed that Professor Fenton never mentioned that the predecessor he spoke of was Baron Frankenstein. ***(Thunder.)*** The Baron had, of course, kept meticulous records of his experiments, but most of them were destroyed by the rampaging mob.

So the Professor was not to know that the creature had been brought to life - by a bolt of lightning! ***(He exits.)***

LX 3:

FLASH OF LIGHTNING

TRACK 18:

SFX THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

The SFX is louder than ever. There is an LX/FX of lightning striking Mungo's coffin. Smoke or dry ice whirls on as MUNGO come to life, limb by limb. He steps out of the coffin. The storm noise abates.

MUNGO: Mungo awake! But what place this? Not where Mungo fell asleep. Long sleep. Men with flaming torches. Mungo afraid.

He hugs himself, scared, then starts to walk around.

MUNGO: Not like this place. Too clean. Too pretty...

He sees ELSA and reacts.

MUNGO: Uh? ***(A puzzled grunt.)*** Sleeping man. No, not man. Mungo remember - woman. Not pretty woman! Ugly! Mungo like ugly woman. Lady wake up.

He shakes her arm, which hangs limp.

MUNGO: Lady wake up.

He shakes her again. No reaction.

MUNGO: Lady sleep, long sleep. **(Getting fiercer)** Mungo not want lady sleep long sleep. Mungo want lady wake up. AaaaaAAAAH!

He roars a huge roar.

LX 4:

FLASH OF LIGHTNING

TRACK 19:

SFX THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

There is a crash of thunder and another LX/FX of a lightning bolt striking Elsa's 'coffin'. She stirs slowly, then opens her eyes and sees MUNGO. She screams.

MUNGO: Lady awake! Not be frightened. Mungo like lady.

He offers her his hand. She tentatively takes it, and he gently helps her out of the 'coffin'.

ELSA: I'm awake. But what place this? Not where I fell asleep. Long sleep.

MUNGO: Me Mungo.

ELSA: Me Elsa. Sorry I scream. Last man I saw before I fall asleep was pretty man, not ugly, like you.

MUNGO: Mungo ugly?

ELSA: Gross!

MUNGO: Elsa talk nice. Must love Mungo.

ELSA: Love?

MUNGO: Mungo find Elsa ugly too.

ELSA: Flatterer!

MUNGO: No flatter. Is truth. Mungo love Elsa. **(He offers her his hand.)** You ugliest woman in world. **(She shyly takes his hand.)**

ELSA: I bet you say that to all the girls.

TRACK 20:**GUESS WE'RE IN LOVE (SONG)**

MUNGO: WELL, I'M IN LOVE WITH AN UGLY GIRL - I'M IN A WHIRL!
ELSA: AND I'M IN LOVE WITH AN UGLY BRUTE - HE'S KINDA CUTE!
MUNGO: I CAN'T GET OVER THE GHASTLINESS OF YOU...
ELSA: AND I'M IN CLOVER - YOU'RE WEIRD ENOUGH FOR TWO!
BOTH: I GUESS WE'RE BOTH HORRIBLE ENOUGH...
 GUESS WE'RE IN LOVE!
(They dance awkwardly cha-cha then tango.)

BOTH: AND NOW AT DANCING WE'VE HAD ENOUGH!
 GUESS WE'RE IN LOVE!
MUNGO: BABY, WE'RE IN LOVE!
ELSA: OH! OH!
BOTH: GUESS WE'RE IN LOVE!

MUNGO: Oh, Elsa, You're every man's nightmare!
ELSA: Oh, Mungo, you're drop-dead hideous!

Enter IGOR.

IGOR: I thought I heard strange sounds... Mungo! Elsa! By all that's wonderful!
 You live!
ELSA: Mmm! Another ugly boy! Elsa like it here!
MUNGO: You not take Elsa from me!
IGOR: Of course not. Mungo, do you remember me?
MUNGO: Remember? Men with burning brands. Friend hide me. Friend's name...
 Igor.
ELSA: Servant of Baron. Help Elsa too. Servant's name... Igor.
IGOR: Together again! It's like a birthday party. **(Sings)** Happy birthday to us,
 happy birthday to us. Happy birthday dear Igor...
MUNGO: **(Sings)** Mungo...
ELSA: **(Sings)** Elsa...
ALL 3: **(Sing)** Happy birthday to us!

Enter FENTON.

FENTON: What's all this racket... Good Heavens!
IGOR: Master, we're a happy family again.
FENTON: This is incredible... what I've been searching for for twenty years. Igor,
 fetch the others. **(IGOR exits.)** This is so exciting - a major scientific
 discovery. Have you any idea how it happened?

MUNGO: Just woke up.
ELSA: Me too. Woke up and saw Mungo. **(Coyly to MUNGO)** Slimebag!
MUNGO: **(Similarly to ELSA)** Dog's dinner!
ELSA: Dungheap!
MUNGO: Pustulence!
FENTON: I'm sorry to break in on this lovey-dovey stuff, but I must know what it was that woke you up.
MUNGO: Elsa not wake up 'til big flash and bang.
FENTON: Big flash and bang... the thunderstorm, of course! Thunder and lightning. Must have been directly overhead... **(He examines a coffin)** Yes, scorch marks. A huge discharge of electricity, that's the key to it all. Mungo, Elsa, I can't thank you enough... ah, here come the others.

Enter IGOR, DAN, REBECCA, GLORIA and MRS. DANVERS.

IGOR: Look! Miracle!

Ad lib reaction from all then:-

GLORIA: Father, what have you done?
FENTON: I've cracked it, that's what I've done.
GLORIA: But they're horrible!
MUNGO: Glad you like us.
FENTON: Ladies and gentlemen, allow me to introduce Mungo and Elsa. You've just met Gloria, my daughter, Igor you know, this young man is Dan Stoker and the other young lady is Rebecca Shelley.
MRS. DANVERS: Rebecca! **(Goes into demonic mode)** Manderley was mine, I tell you, mine!
FENTON: Control yourself, Mrs. Danvers. **(She totters back to reality.)**
MUNGO: Who the old gargoyles?
MRS. DANVERS: Gargoyle! Well, really!
DAN: This is mind blowing, Professor.
REBECCA: Yes, how did you do it? You told us you were a long way from the solution.
FENTON: A bolt of lightning created the exact electromagnetic discharge. Now we know the cause, we can...
DAN: Try to reproduce it...
REBECCA: In the lab.
FENTON: Precisely.
GLORIA: I don't know what you're talking about, father.
IGOR: Me neither. But the master knows best.

SCENE FOUR: ARKHAM VILLAGE HALL (CLOTH)

Enter NARRATOR with book.

NARRATOR: And so the inhabitants of the castle celebrated late into the night. There was lots of dancing. Mungo danced with Elsa, Mrs. Danvers with the Professor, and much to Gloria's annoyance, Dan with Rebecca...

MRS. DANVERS: *(offstage)* Rebecca! Aaaaagh! *(A scream)*

NARRATOR: Mrs. Danvers, control yourself. Gloria found herself dancing with Igor, and was pleasantly surprised at his skill at the Lambada.

However, it is a primary rule of science that every action has an equal and opposite reaction, and reaction there was in Arkham. The legend was truly being re-lived, for just as the peasants round the Frankenstein castle had grown uneasy, so the villagers of Arkham were beginning to rumble with discontent...

NARRATOR exits. Enter a crowd of VILLAGERS, led by the STATIONMASTER. There is a buzz of conversation, till the STATIONMASTER stops them.

STATIONMASTER: Silence! Silence! *(The noise stops)* I call this emergency meeting to order. There be several topics to discuss, but top of the agenda be - what do we do about the castle? *(Murmurs of agreement - "arr"s, etc.)*

VILLAGER 1: Brother Frank.

STATIONMASTER: The chair recognises Brother William.

WILLIAM: I should 'ope 'ee do. I been your brother for nigh on fifty years. *(Laughter.)* That castle be no good for Arkham. People be afraid of it.

STATIONMASTER: Now listen on, all of you. While you been moaning on, I done somethin' about it.

VILLAGER 2: What 'ee done, then?

STATIONMASTER: I done invite Inspector Baskerville down from Police Headquarters.

TRACK 22: SFX LOUD DOOR KNOCK

STATIONMASTER: Ah, that'll be 'e now!

Enter INSPECTOR BASKERVILLE.

INSPECTOR: Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. I'm a very busy man (or woman), so I'll be brief. As I understand it, you wish me to investigate a highly respectable Professor's domicile. On what evidence do you wish me to proceed?

OLD LADY (ADA): Doom! Doom! Doom!

INSPECTOR: I can hardly use doom as evidence, madam.
STATIONMASTER: Hold on, Inspector. Let's hear what Aunt Ada has to say.
OLD LADY (ADA): Doom, I tell 'ee. I went into they castle grounds a month back, gathering wood. I bain't goin' back again. I seen... I seen...
VILLAGER 3: What was it you seen, Aunt Ada?
ADA: I seen somethin' nasty in the woodshed! Doom, doom, 'tis no'but doom!

There is general hubbub. An ancient dodderer (Old Ted) puts up his hand.

STATIONMASTER: Silence! Old Ted wishes to speak.
TED: Arkham used to be a happy village. (*Murmurs of agreement.*)
 Until they folk at the castle came along. Since then it's been nowt but misery and unhappiness. (*More murmurs of agreement.*)
VILLAGER 1: Aye. My crops 'as been blighted.
VILLAGER 4: And my cows be sickly. And half of the calves be stillborn.
TED: You mark my words. There'll be plague and pestilence next.
ADA: And doom!
TED: Aye - and doom! (*More hubbub.*)

TRACK 23: **DOOM! (SONG)**

VILLAGERS: (+CHOIR): DOOM! DOOM! DOOM!
 DOO-DOO-DE-DOO-DOO-
 DOOM! DOOM! DOOM!

SOME FOLKS ARE HAPPY, SOME ARE SAD.
 WHAT DRIVES US SCATTY IS FOLKS THAT ARE BAD.
 THE STRANGERS ON THE HILL, THEY MAY MEAN NO ILL,
 BUT THEIR WAYS BE STRANGE AND BIZARRE.
 THAT'S WHY ALL O' WE THINK UP THERE IT BE
 A SINK OF INIQUITY! ARR OO-ARR!

LET'S DO SOMETHIN' TO LIFT THE GLOOM, ELSE IT BE
 DOOM! DOOM! DOOM!
 DOO-DOO-BE-DOO-DOO-DOOM!
 (*Shouted*) It be doom!

INSPECTOR: I'm afraid you'll all have to make a stronger case than that.

STATIONMASTER: But, Inspector Baskerville, we know they folks up at the castle be up to no good.

TED: Aye! I feel it in me water.

INSPECTOR: I can't arrest people on account of feelings in someone's water. Now, if they'd committed a felony, or parked on a double yellow line, that's different.

SCATTY GIRL: But Aunt Ada done see - what was it?

ADA: Somethin' nasty in the woodshed.

SCATTY GIRL: An' I done see somethin' horrible walkin' through the woods.

INSPECTOR: What was this horrible thing like?

SCATTY GIRL: Dark an' mouldy - like somethin' out of a nightmare.

INSPECTOR: I wonder. I've just heard that a convict known as Mugger Magwitch has escaped from prison. That's not far away. He could be sheltering in the Castle grounds. Or they could be harbouring him.

TED: Be that an offence?

INSPECTOR: It be - I mean, it is.

VILLAGER 2: Then ee'll do something about it?

INSPECTOR: Certainly. I now have legal grounds to investigate the castle. If Mugger Magwitch is hiding there, my sniffer dog will soon root him out.

ADA: This sniffer dog of yours.

INSPECTOR: Yes, madam?

ADA: Would that be the Hound of the Baskervilles?

All the VILLAGERS laugh and cackle uproariously, with the INSPECTOR looking discomfited.

Lights fade to blackout.

Exit all.

End of Scene Four.

NARRATOR LINK 4

NARRATOR: I must apologise for that awful joke. However, I can assure you that there are worse to come. The next day at the laboratory was a frenzy of activity as work on the Professor's project neared completion.

Exit NARRATOR.

End of Narrator Link 4.

SCENE FIVE:**THE LABORATORY (FULL STAGE)**

There is an addition to the set, a small box-like object with a glowing button on the top. Enter IGOR & MRS. DANVERS.

MRS. DANVERS: We appear to be the first.

IGOR: You're always first with me, Mrs. Danvers.

MRS. DANVERS: Igor, this is so sudden. I thought Gloria was the object of your passion.

IGOR: A foolish fancy. She's a mere chit of a girl, a brainless ninny. I've come to realise that a woman of maturity and experience is worth a thousand Glorias.

MRS. DANVERS: Well, don't pin your hopes too high, Igor. I've had three husbands, thank you, and that's enough for a lifetime.

IGOR: What happened to them?

MRS. DANVERS: I gave my first a plate of mushrooms. I'm afraid he died of food poisoning.

IGOR: And the second?

MRS. DANVERS: The same. Plate of mushrooms. Food poisoning. My third husband was, of course, the late Mr. Danvers.

IGOR: Did he die of food poisoning?

MRS. DANVERS: No. A fractured skull. He wouldn't eat the mushrooms.

Enter GLORIA, MUNGO, ELSA, DAN & REBECCA.

GLORIA: What's father up to now?

MUNGO: Mungo excited.

REBECCA: I think everyone will be excited soon.

ELSA: Here come Professor now.

Enter FENTON.

FENTON: Ladies and gentlemen, what you are about to witness is not only incredible, it is about to change the world forever! An ancestor of mine once created a clumsy, primitive form of life...

MUNGO: Hey, he's talking about me!

ELSA: My hero!

FENTON: Now with the help of Dan and Rebecca... *(before MRS. DANVERS can utter anything)*... control yourself, Mrs. Danvers... I have been able to chart in my computer a far more sophisticated and modern life-form. And now this machine here... *(indicating the box)* will provide the final spark. When I press the button it will produce life! New life,

created here in this laboratory! History is here in the making! (**He goes to the box and poises his hand over the button**) And now...

MRS. DANVERS: Listen!

DAN: What?

TRACK 24:

SFX DOORBELL

MRS. DANVERS: The front door bell.

FENTON: Igor, Mrs. Danvers, see who that is.

IGOR & MRS. DANVERS *exeunt.*

FENTON: As I was about to say, I will now reveal what I have planned for this device. I intend to make a return to the Rock scene. (**Gasps and ad-lib objections from all.**) No - not myself personally. My group.

GLORIA: Your group? What are you talking about, father?

FENTON: Inside this machine, I have programmed the perfect Rock Group. Now all that remains is to bring them to life.

DAN: Great Scott, Prof, do you have to? I can't stand the racket. Couldn't you make it the Hallé Orchestra?

GLORIA: You're so square!

ELSA: Him not square. Mungo square. Square as brick outhouse.

MUNGO: (**Coy**) Shucks!

Enter IGOR.

IGOR: Master. An Inspector calls. Mrs. Danvers sent me up to warn you. She will try to detain him as long as possible.

FENTON: This is a most unwelcome interruption. We must not arouse suspicion. We must appear to be pursuing a perfectly innocent pastime. Quick, quick! Everyone think hard.

A slight pause while everybody thinks. MUNGO lets out a groan.

ELSA: What is it, Mungo?

MUNGO: This thinking hurts. Mungo not like.

REBECCA: Wait! I have it. We're all... holding a Star Trek convention.

FENTON: Perfect, my dear. I shall be Captain Kirk, Miss Shelley, you're Uhuru. Mr. Stoker, you shall be Spock.

DAN: What about the ears?

FENTON: Here. (**He presses the button on the machine, reaches round it and produces a pair of Spock ears.**) Pity. I was saving those for later.

(Gives them to Dan who puts them on.) Everyone else is either an alien or a Klingon. He's coming - get ready.

All position themselves so their backs are toward the ENTERING INSPECTOR BASKERVILLE & MRS. DANVERS.

MRS. DANVERS: As you can see, Inspector, we're a perfectly normal household...

All turn to face THE INSPECTOR.

INSPECTOR: Normal! If you call this normal, you can call me Sherlock Holmes!

FENTON: Ah, Inspector Holmes...

INSPECTOR: Baskerville.

FENTON: Inspector Baskerville. I am Professor Fenton. Welcome to the Starship Enterprise.

INSPECTOR: The what?

REBECCA: Oh, Inspector, we hard-working scientists like to let our hair down from time to time.

GLORIA: Yes, we're all having fun. Care to join us?

INSPECTOR: Not allowed to have fun on duty, miss. Ah, now I understand. A fancy-dress party.

FENTON: We're short of a Scottie. Would you care to join us?

INSPECTOR: No, thank you, sir. I'm trying to give it up. Professor, the villagers of Arkham have been expressing alarm at what they call "the goings-on up at the castle". I can see you're all indulging in perfectly innocent amusement here, but to set my mind - and theirs - at rest, I must ask you to tell me the nature of your work here.

FENTON: *(Momentarily caught on the hop.)* Oh - my work... yes, well, what we're doing is... er, that is to say...

REBECCA: *(Coming to the rescue.)* We're investigating the criminal mind.

INSPECTOR: Really?

REBECCA: Yes, and we think we've made a breakthrough - haven't we, Professor?

FENTON: *(Picking up the cue.)* Oh - yes, my researchers and I have isolated a flaw in the criminal's DNA structure. We aim to convert the data into a computer program, and then I can promise you your arrest rate will rise dramatically.

INSPECTOR: Well, I congratulate you, sir. Indeed, all of you. This is indeed good news, and I shall convey it to the villagers.

FENTON: Ah, the villagers. I'm afraid we've become rather isolated from them. We should socialise more often. In fact, I plan to do just that. I would be grateful if you would invite them to join us a week today. We shall prepare a treat for them.

INSPECTOR: Well, thank you, Professor. I see no need to take up any more of your valuable time. I shall tell the villagers of your invitation.

FENTON: Which includes yourself, of course.

INSPECTOR: Delighted. I bid you all a very good night.

MRS. DANVERS: I'll show you out, Inspector.

INSPECTOR & MRS. DANVERS *exeunt. There is a communal gasp of tension-release.*

IGOR: That was close shavings.

MUNGO: Mungo's heart nearly stopped. *(He feels his chest.)* Mungo's heart has stopped. *(ELSA punches him.)* Mungo's heart going again.

DAN: That was brilliant, Miss Shelley. Talk about cool. I was shaking.

FENTON: I, too, have had a brilliant idea. We are going to hold a concert.

MRS. DANVERS: *(Re-entering.)* A concert!

FENTON: The greatest concert ever. You see, I have programmed the computer to produce the best Rock Group of all time - my very own Supergroup!

FENTON: THE KIDS' MINDS WILL ALL BLOW
AT MY SUPERGROUP!

I WILL TRAIN AND COACH THEM,
I'M THE ONE WHO UNDERSTANDS.
NO AGENT'S GOING TO POACH THEM,
AFTER ALL, THEIR LIFE IS IN MY HANDS!

ELSA: QUEEN USED TO BE THE CREAM
MUNGO: 'TILL THEY DISSOLVED IN A TANGERINE DREAM,
FENTON: NOW THE TEENY-BOPPERS WILL SCREAM
FOR MY SUPERGROUP!
REST: SUPERGROUP! SUPERGROUP!
FENTON: GRATEFUL THEY'RE NOT DEAD...
REST: SUPERGROUP!
FENTON: EARNING LOTS OF BREAD...
ALL: SUPERGROUP!

Blackout.

End of Scene Five.

NARRATOR LINK 5

Enter THE NARRATOR.

NARRATOR: And so this gripping tale is about to reach its stunning climax. The day of the Concert arrived and the villagers, together with Inspector Baskerville, made their way up to the castle.

As the guests assembled for the start of the entertainment, the first rumblings of a thunderstorm were heard...

TRACK 26: SFX DISTANT THUNDER

NARRATOR: How curious that all the major events in this strange story were always accompanied by a thunderstorm!...

Exit NARRATOR.

End of Narrator Link 5.

SCENE SIX:**THE CASTLE BALLROOM**

The box-device with glowing button has been transferred from the Lab, and placed to one side. IGOR and MRS. DANVERS show in the VILLAGERS & INSPECTOR. GLORIA, DAN & REBECCA are waiting for them.

GLORIA: Hi, everyone. I'm Gloria Fenton, and these are my father's assistants, Dan Stoker and - control yourself, Mrs. Danvers! - Rebecca Shelley. **(MRS. DANVERS gurgles)** And now to introduce you to the evening's entertainment: my father, the Professor, who, for tonight, is reverting to his showbiz name. Ladies and gentlemen, Rocky Fenton!

FENTON *sweeps on in his Phantom-of the-Opera gear, to applause, then gasps, as he turns to reveal his masked face.*

STATIONMASTER: What you done to your face, Professor?

ADA: It be the face of doom!

VILLAGERS: Arr!

REBECCA: The Professor was involved in a serious accident. His face was badly burned, I'm afraid.

TED: That do explain why he done kept hisself to hisself.

VILLAGERS: Arr!

FENTON: My friends! For now I feel I can truly call you my friends...

VILLAGER 3: Hear, hear!

FENTON: I welcome you to this very special occasion. We have prepared a fine evening's entertainment for you...

TRACK 27:**SFX CRASH OF THUNDER**

FENTON: ... in fact a thundering good show! **(Laughter.)**

Ladies and gentlemen, I promise you that what you are about to see is truly earth-shattering. **(He moves over to the machine)** We are going to have some wonderful music brought to you by the very best artistes. Now, is everybody ready? Then everybody say "Great balls of fire!"

ALL: Great balls of fire!

FENTON: I can't hear you!

ALL: **(Louder)** Great balls of fire!

FENTON: And one more time...

ALL: **(Maximum)** Great balls of fire!

FENTON: Then let's give a rousing welcome to - The Superbs!