RHPS BERLIN

AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION SCRIPT

TRADITIONAL CALLBACKS

Movie	Audience
After fanfare, before SCIENCE FICTION DOUBLE FEATURE	A LONG, LONG TIME AGO, IN A GALAXY FAR, FAR AWAY … GOD SAID: "LET THERE BE LIPS" … AND THERE WERE, AND THEY WERE GOOD! SING IT, LIPS!
SCIENCE FICTION DOUBLE FEATURE	
TRIXIE (LIPS) Michael Rennie was ill The Day the Earth Stood Still But he told us where we stand.	ON OUR FEET
And Flash Gordon was there In silver underwear	THEY WERE GOLD!
Claude Rains was the Invisible Man.	I'VE SEEN HIM
Then something went wrong For Fay Wray	
and King Kong, They got caught in a celluloid jam.	YAY JAM!
Then at a deadly pace It Came From	WHERE?
Outer Space	THANK YOU!
And this is how the message ran:	FREEZE THOS LIPS!
Science fiction double feature Doctor X will build a creature. See androids fighting	AND FUCKING AND SUCKING ON
Brad and Janet Anne Francis stars in	DEEP THROAT, THE SEQUEL TO
Forbidden Planet Oh OhOhOhOh At the late night, double feature, picture show I knew Leo G. Carrol Was over a barrel When Tarantula took to the hills.	LICK 'EM, BABY!
And I really got hot When I saw Jeanette Scott	JANET'S TWAT
Fight a triffid that spits poison and kills.	WHAT THE FUCK'S A TRIFFID?
Dana Andrews said Prunes Gave him the runes	THE SHITS
And passing them used lots of skills.	YAY SKILLS!
But When Worlds Collide,	BOOM! (clap hands once)
Said George Powell to his bride, "I'm gonna give you some terrible thrills,"	SOME JOINTS AND SOME PILLS
Like a...	X-RAY!

Science fiction double feature Doctor X will build a creature. See androids fighting	AND FUCKING AND SUCKING ON
Brad and Janet Anne Francis stars in	DEBBIE DOES DALLAS, AND
Forbidden Planet Oh OhOhOhOh At the late night double feature, picture show. I wanna go Oh OhOh To the late night, double feature, picture show. By RKO,	RK-WHO?
Oh OhOh To the late night, double feature, picture show.	WHERE'S A GOOD PLACE TO FUCK?
In the back row, Oh OhOh To the late night, double feature, picture show.	FUCK THE BACK ROW!
RALPH AND BETTY'S WEDDING	
DENTONIAN: Here they come!	(cheer)
PHOTOGRAPHER: I'd like the parents and then the grandparents. Just the close family. Smile. Ahhh, hold that. Beautiful. And... PHOTOGRAPHER: Congratulations! RALPH: Well, I guess we really 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 class. RALPH: Well to tell you the truth, Brad, that's the only reason I showed up in the first place. I mean... BETTY: O.K. you guys, this is it. RALPH: Well Betty's going to throw the 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: So long, see you Brad. Guess we better get going now Betty. Come on, hop in. (Brad touches his chin, thinking)	HIT HIM! HIT HIM BACK! WHO'S GOT THE CLAP? WHO'S GOT THE CLAP? HOW WOULD YOU KNOW? WHO CARES? SEE YA, SUCKER! THINK ABOUT IT, ASSHOLE!

RALPH: See you, Brad. (Tombstone is seen) (Old people run after the wedding party) JANET: Oh Brad, wasn't it wonderful? Wasn't Betty radiantly beautiful? I can't believe it. An hour ago she was just plain old Betty Monroe and now... now she's Mrs. Ralph Hapshatt. BRAD: Yes Janet, Ralph is a lucky guy. JANET: Yes. OLD LADY: I always cry at weddings. BRAD: Everyone knows that Betty is a wonderful little cook. (Billboard is seen) JANET: Yes. BRAD: Why, Ralph himself, he'll be up for a promotion in a year or two. JANET: Yes.	BE JUST AND FEAR NOT, BE STONED AND FEAR NOTHING! MISSED THE BUS AGAIN? NO! NO! A VIRGIN! HAP-SHIT! NO HE'S NOT – SHE'S GOT THE CLAP AND I LAUGH AT FUNERALS! WHO PUTS A BILLBOARD UP IN A CEMETARY? NOT IF HE GETS BUSTED FIRST
DAMMIT JANET	
BRAD: Hey Janet. JANET: Yes Brad? BRAD: I've got something to say. JANET: Uh huh. BRAD: I really loved the… skillful way… you beat the other girls... to the bride's bouquet. BRAD: The river was deep but I swam it. The future is our's so let's plan it. So please, don't tell me to can it. I've one thing to say and that's, dammit, Janet I love you. he road was long but I ran it There's a fire in my heart and you fan it. If there's one fool for you then I am it. 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. Now we're engaged and I'm so glad That you met Mom and you know Dad. I've one thing to say and that's Brad, I'm mad, for you too. Oh Brad... BRAD: Oh... dammit.	SIT ON MY FACE AND WIGGLE! THEN SAY IT, ASSHOLE! STARTS WITH AN S – SK – SK – SK… WHAT A FUCKING GENIUS! WITH WHIPS AND CHAINS THAT TOO JANET JANET JANET JANET JANET JANET ONLY ASSHOLES WRITE ON DOORS! SEX, DRUGS AND ROCK'N'ROLL GAY, STRAIGHT OR BISEXUAL HOW DO YOU SPELL SLUT? OH BRAD! OH BRAD! THAT YOU FUCK MOM AND YOU BLOW DAD OH BRAD OH SHIT!

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. When we met in his science exam – it Made me give you the eye and then panic. 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.	OH SHIT! JANET JANET JANET
CRIMINOLOGIST 1	
CRIM: I would like, if I may, to take you on a strange journey. (Crim stands up, picks up a book) (Crim flips through the pages, eventually landing on the page featuring Brad) It seemed a fairly ordinary night when Brad Majors Andhis fiancee Janet Weiss, two young, ordinary healthy kids left Denton that late November evening, to visit a Dr. Everett Scott ex-tutor, 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 carryingwas badly in need of some air but, uh, they being normal kids, on a night out... well, they were not going to let a storm spoil the rest of theirevening, were they? On a night out... it was a night out they were going to remember... for a very long time.	THE MAN YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE HAS NO FUCKING NECK! OH YOU WOULD, WOULD YOU? YOU MAY NOT! TAKE ME, TAKE ME! HOW STRANGE WAS IT? SO STRANGE THEY MADE A MOVIE OUT OF IT. NO, NOT A BOOK, A MOVIE. LET ME SHOW YOU MY FAMILY ALBUM. THIS IS MY MOM, THIS IS MY DAD, THIS IS MY SISTER AND THIS IS MY ASSHOLE! ASSHOLE! SLUT! SUCK MY COCK! IS IT TRUE YOU'RE GAY? DESCRIBE YOUR BALLS! IS IT ALSO TRUE YOU'RE CONSTIPATED? SO'S YOUR FUCKING NECK! NORMAL? COME A LITTLE BIT CLOSER, CHUCKY! FOR HOW LONG?
CAR SCENE	
(Windshield wipers pointing towards Brad and Janet) NIXON: I have never been a quitter. To leave office beforemy term is over is against every instinct in my body. But as	ASSHOLE-SLUT-ASSHOLE-SLUT…

President,...I must put the interests of America first. America needs a full time President, and a full time Congress... JANET: Gosh, that's the third motorcycle that's passed us. They sure do take their lives in their hands, what with the weather and all. BRAD: Yes, life's pretty cheap to that type. JANET: Oh. ...What's the matter, Brad darling? BRAD: We must have taken the wrong fork a few miles back. JANET: Oh, but where did those motorcycles come from? BRAD: Hmmm... well I guess we'll just have to turn back. (Bang!) 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, keep warm and I'll go for help. JANET: Where will you go in the middle of nowhere? BRAD: Didn't we pass a castle back down the roada 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. (Janet puts on the newspaper) (Janet starts to sing)	YAY THAT TYPE! I CAME ON THE WINDSHIELD LOOK OUT! OH NO, HE HIT THE CAMERAMAN! A GANG-BANG! ASSHOLE! CASTLES DON'T HAVE TELEPHONES, ASSHOLE! SHE'S ALREADY WET! THAT'LL BE A FIRST! HE IS! YOU SHOULD BE SO LUCKY! BUY AN UMBRELLA, YOU CHEAP BITCH! SING, BITCH!
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... Over at the Frankenstein place. There's a light... Burning in the fireplace... There's a light, light in the darkness of everybody's life. RIFF RAFF: Darkness must go down the	WHAT'S UP YOUR ASS? THAT MUST HURT! WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR CHILDREN? SING TO US, O HAIRLESS ONE!

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... Over at the Frankenstein place. There's a light... Burning in the fireplace. There's a light, a light in the darkness of everybody's life.	WATCH OUT FOR THE QUICKSAND!
CRIMINOLOGIST 2	
CRIM: 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?	ARE YOU SURE?
BRAD AND JANET ENTER THE CASTLE	
JANET: Brad, let's go back, I'm cold and frightened... BRAD: Just a moment Janet, they might have a phone.	DING-DONG, ASSHOLE CALLING, SLUT FOR SALE
RIFF: Hello. BRAD: Hi! My name is Brad Majors, and this is my fiancee,Janet Weiss. I wonder if you could help us. You see, our car broke down a few miles up the road... do you have a phone we might use?	ASSHOLE! SLUT!
RIFF: You're wet. JANET: Yes - it's raining. BRAD: Yes. RIFF: Yes... I think perhaps you better both come inside.	FUCK OFF! I DON'T CARE WHERE YOU CUM AS LONG AS YOU CLEAN IT UP
JANET: You're too kind.	SHOW US HOW A BUTTERFLY MASTURBATES
JANET: 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: Oh.	YAY RICH WEIRDOS!
RIFF: This way.	HEY RIFF, HOW DO YOU FINGER-FUCK YOUR SISTER? FOLLOW THE BOUNCING THUMB CAN YOU SPOT THE SLUT IN THIS PICTURE? NO, THERE'S A SLUT IN THE WAY!
JANET: Are you having a party? RIFF: You've arrived on a very special night. It's one of themaster's affairs. JANET: Oh... lucky him.	WHICH ONE?
MAGENTA: You're lucky, he's lucky, I'm lucky, we're all lucky! ha hahaha	THE BANISTER'S LUCKY!

TIME WARP	
RIFF: It's astounding; Time is fleeting; Madness takes its toll But listen closely... MAGENTA: Not for very much longer. RIFF: I've got tokeep control. I remember doing the time warp Drinking those moments when The blackness would hit me RIFF& MAGENTA: And a void would be calling... TRANNIES: Let's do the time warp again. Let's do the time warp again. CRIM: It's just a jump to the left. ALL: And then a step to the right. CRIM: 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: With a bit of a mind flip MAGENTA: You're into the time slip. RIFF: And nothing can ever be the same. MAGENTA: You're spaced out on sensation. RIFF: 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. CRIM: It's just a jump to the left. ALL: And then a step to the right. CRIM: 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. ALL: Let's do the time warp again. Let's do the time warp again.	HEY RIFF, SHOW US YOUR MOTHER! NO, IT'S A SKELETON! WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE ROCK GROUP? FOR HOW LONG? HOW'S IT DONE?

CRIM: It's just a jump to the left. ALL: And then a step to the right. CRIM: 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.	
FRANK'S ENTRANCE	
JANET: 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 interferewith 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.	SAY SOMETHING STUPID, ASSHOLE!
SWEET TRANSVESTITE	
FRANK: How do you do, I See you've met my Faithful handyman. 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 into 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 transvestiteFromTransexual, Transylvania. Why don't you stay for the night? RIFF: Night. FANK: Or maybe a bite? COLUMBIA: Bite. FRANK: I could show you my favourite obsession. I've been making a man With blonde 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 ALL: Sweet transvestite FRANK: From Transexual, ALL: Transylvania. FRANK: So – come up to the lab, And see what's on the slab. I see you shiver with antici– - pation. But maybe the rain Isn't really to blame. So I'll remove the cause. (chuckles) But not the symptom.	S AND M! NIGHT! BITE! SEX! SEXUAL WHAT? AND FUCK ME ON THE SLAB SAY IT! HALLELUJAH! SO I'LL REMOVE YOUR CLOTHES BUT WHAT ABOUT THE SYMPTOM?
UNDRESSING	
JANET: Thank you. BRAD: Thank you very much. JANET: Oh! Brad! BRAD: It's all right Janet. We'll play along for now and pullout 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 fiancee, Janet Weiss; you are...	WHAT DO YOU SAY WHEN FRANK FUCKS YOU? WHAT DO YOU SAY WHEN RIFF RAFF FUCKS YOU? YAY RUSH! ASSHOLE SLUT HOW DO YOU SPELL URINATE? CLOSE ENOUGH

COLUMBIA: You're very lucky to be invited up to Frank's laboratory. Some people would give their right arm for the privilege. BRAD: People like you maybe. COLUMBIA: Ha! I've seen it. MAGENTA: Come along - the master doesn't like to be kept waiting. Shift it. JANET: Is he - Frank I mean - is he your husband? RIFF: The master is not yet married, nor do I expect he ever will be. We are simply his servants. JANET: Oh.	OR THEIR LEFT TIT! HEY RIFF, DON'T DRINK AND DRIVE! FIRST FLOOR, STUPID QUESTIONS SECOND FLOOR, STUPID ANSWERS SLAVES
FRANK'S LAB	
FRANK: Magenta, Columbia, go assist Riff Raff I will entertain ...uh huh huh... BRAD: Brad Majors. And this is my fiancee, Janet Weiss. JANET: Weiss. BRAD: Weiss? FRANK: Enchante. Well! How nice. And what charming underclothes you both have. But here. Put these on. 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! (Brad removes his glasses) FRANK: How forceful you are, Brad. Such a perfect specimen of manhood. So... dominant You must be awfully proud of him, Janet. JANET: Well, yes I am. FRANK: Do you have any tattoos, Brad? BRAD: Certainly not! FRANK: Oh well, how about you. JANET: (giggling) RIFF: Everything is in readiness, master. We merely await your Word.	WHO'S THAT LADY DRESSED IN GREEN, THAT'S NO LADY IT'S A GAY MARINE! SLUTS FIRST, ASSHOLES SECOND WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE COLOR? WHERE DO YOU GET YOUR DRUGS? WOOF WOOF! ASSHOLE SLUT SAY SOMETHING IN FRENCH WHAT DOES IT MEAN? THAT'S NOT WHAT IT MEANS NAKED HORSE BRUTALITY?! SUPER-ASSHOLE! JANET, ARE YOU A SLUT? WICKETY-WICKETY
FRANK'S SPEECH/BIRTH OF ROCKY	
	HEY FRANK, WHEN'S THE ORGY?

FRANK: Tonight, my unconventional conventionists... you are about 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 start to fit into place, not a sign of being... what a fool! The answer was there all the time, 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! You see you are fortunate for tonight is the night that my beautiful creature is destined to be born! Hoopla! Throw open the switches on the sonic oscillator... and step the reactor power input three more points! JANET: Oh, Brad! BRAD: It's all right, Janet. FRANK: Oh! Rocky! (Rocky stands up and turns)	42! WHAT HAPPENED IN YOUR TROUSERS? WHAT DO YOUR PARENTS CALL YOU? WHO GIVES THE BEST BLOWJOB ON STAR TREK? WILL YOU FUCK EVERYONE IN THE AUDIENCE TONIGHT? DO YOU KNOW ABOUT GAY SEX? TO LIFE? ITSELF? F K! HOW DO YOU SAY “FUCK” IN CHINESE? I AM TAMPON MAN, TRY TO INSERT ME IF YOU CAN!
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. 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.	

ALL: Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime. ROCKYY: 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 The sword of Damocles is hanging over my head. ALL: That ain't no crime. FRANK: Well really. ROCKY: And I've got the feeling someone's going to be cutting the thread. ALL: Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime. ROCKY: Oh no nono. ALL: Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime. ROCKY: Oh no nono. ALL: Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime. ROCKY: Oh no nono. 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.	
PRESENTING ROCKY	
FRANK: Well really. That's no way to behave on your first day out. But since you're such an exceptional beauty, I am prepared to forgive you. (Rocky beats the ladder) FRANK: Oh, I just love success. RIFF: 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? Okay! I think we can do better than that. 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.	HOW DO SIAMESE TWINS MASTURBATE? GET YOUR TITS OFF MY TANK! WHY DON’T YOU ASK BRAD AND JANET? JUST ONE BIG ONE!
CHARLES ATLAS SONG 1	
FRANK: A weakling weighing ninety-eight pounds 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	DESCRIBE JUSTIN BIEBER!

cause Will make him glistenand 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... ALL: 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.	GO FOR GOLD! AND SIX LONG NIGHTS! OFF! AND SIX LONG NIGHTS!
HOT PATOOTIE BLESS MY SOUL	
(Freezer beeps) COLUMBIA: Eddie! 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 playing 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. (3x) (After sax solo Eddie kicks twice) 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. (12x) FRANK: One from the vaults.	DINNER'S READY! EAT SHIT AND DIE! A GREASER FROM THE FREEZER – LIKE

FRANK: Oh baby... Don't be upset... It was a mercy killing... He had a certain naive charm, but no muscle...Oh!	A BAT OUT OF HELL!
CHARLES ATLAS SONG 2	
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 hand. ALL: In just seven days 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. TRANNIES: Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah! Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah! Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah! Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah!	WANT TO FUCK A MIDGET DICK! AND SIX LONG NIGHTS! AND SIX LONG NIGHTS! AND SIX LONG NIGHTS!
CRIMINOLOGIST 3	
CRIM: There are those that say that life is an illusion and that reality is but a figment of the imagination. If this is so, then Brad and Janet are quite safe however, the suddendeparture of their host and his creation...into the seclusion of his somber bridal suite had left them feeling both apprehensive and a feeling which grew as the other guests departed, and they were shown to their separaterooms.	I SAY THAT LIFE IS AN ILLUSION LIKE YOUR NECK LIKE YOUR FUCKING NECK WITH THEIR NECKS NECKS NECK SWEET! NECKLESS UNLIKE YOUR FUCKING NECK SAME ROOM, DIFFERENT COLORS!
BEDROOM SCENES	
(Janet stumbles against basin) JANET: Who is it? Who's there? FRANK: It's only me, Janet. JANET: Oh, Brad darling, come in. Oh! Brad Oh ohoh... Yes, my darling...but what if... FRANK: It's all right, Janet, everything's goingto be alright. JANET: Oh, I hope so, my darling. Oh...Ah...ahh OHHH! Oh it's you! FRANK: I'm afraid so, Janet, but isn't it nice...	WATCH OUT FOR THE BASIN! I'M THE PLUMBER, I'VE COME TO FIX THE BASIN

JANET: Oh, you beast, you monster...Oh what have you done with Brad?	NOTHING YET. HE'S SAVING THE BEST FOR LAST
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! 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...	IT ISN'T ALL BRAD EITHER!
(Riff tortures Rocky, finally approaches Magenta)	ELBOW SEX! ELBOW SEX!
FRANK: 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: Oh, Brad you're so strong and protective. BRAD Ah, ah, ah, oh 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?	FUCKED THE SHIT OUT OF HER!
BRAD: You tricked me, I wouldn't have...never never...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. 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. BRAD: Like this, like how? It's your fault, you're to blame, I thought it was the real thing!	IT'S ALL BRAD THIS TIME! IT IS!
FRANK: Oh come on, Brad, admit it, you liked it, didn't you? There's no crime in giving yourself over to pleasure.We've wasted somuch time	IT IS IN [BAVARIA]

already. Janet needn't know, I won't tell. BRAD: Well, promise you won't tell... FRANK:On my mother's grave... RIFF: Master, Rocky has broken his chains and vanished. Thenew playmate is loose and somewhere in the castle grounds.. Magenta has just released the dogs...FRANK: Hm? coming!	DON'T SPEAK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL! SO IS BRAD!
JANET LOOKS FOR BRAD/CRIMINOLOGIST 4	
JANET: What's happening here? Where's Brad? Where's anybody? Oh, Brad. Brad, my darling, how could I have done this to you? Oh! 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.Oh Brad. What have they done with him... Oh, Brad, Oh Brad-How could you? (Rocky moans and Janet goes to him)JANET: Oh, but you are hurt...Did they do this to you? I'll dress your wounds... baby there...let me make it all better. CRIM: 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 thatJanet was, indeed, ... its slave. MAGENTA and COLUMBIA: Tell us about it, Janet.	JANET MY SLUT IT WAS EASY, BUT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN EASIER WITHOUT THE PANTYHOSE BUT YOU DID BUT IT DID BUT YOU'RE NOT WELL, TWO OUT OF THREE AIN'T BAD HE NEVER SMOKES AT HOME! LEAVE HIM ALONE, HE'S MONSTER-BATING HEY JANET, LOOK TO THE LEFT, NOW LOOK TO THE RIGHT- SMILE IF YOU WANT SEX
TOUCH-A TOUCH-ATOUCH-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 and COLUMBIA: More, more, more JANET: I'll put up no resistance I want to go the distance I've got an itch to scratch I need assistance. Touchatouchatoucha touch me	MORE MORE MORE I WANT TO FUCK TILL CHRISTMAS

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 and COLUMBIA: Down, down, down. JANET: And that's just one small fraction of the main attraction You need a friendly hand - I need action. Touchatouchatoucha touch me I want to be dirty Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me Creature of the night. COLUMBIA: Touchatouchatoucha touch me MAGENTA: I want to be dirty. COLUMBIA: Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me, MAGENTA: Creature of the night. JANET: Touchatouchatoucha touch me, oh, 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: Creature of the night. COLUMBIA: Creature of the night. ROCKY: Creature of the night. JANET: Creature of the night.	EAT ME, BEAT ME, MISTREAT ME BUT DON'T MESS UP MY HAIR DOWN DOWN DOWN
DR SCOTT ENTERS	
RIFF: Ow! Mercy! FRANK: How did it happen? I understood you were to be watching... RIFF: I was only away for a minute... Master FRANK: Well, see if you can find him on the monitor. RIFF: Master, master...we have a visitor. BRAD: Hey, Scotty! Dr. Everett Scott. RIFF: You know this earthling ...this person?BRAD: Why, yes. 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	HOW DO YOU SAY THANK YOU IN FRENCH? BEATS ME DOING WHAT? -BATING BEAM ME UP! IT'S WRITTEN ON THE BATHROOM WALL!

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 UFO's! Isn't that right, Brad? BRAD: He might be...I don't know. (When Brad's nipple shows) RIFF: The intruder is entering the building, master. FRANK: He'll probably be in... in the Zen room. Shall we inquire of him in person? 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 whatBrad 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 yourplans are to be changed. You must be 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 seeEddie happens to be my nephew.BRAD: Dr. Scott. JANET: Ah! DR SCOTT: Janet! JANET: Dr. Scott! BRAD: Janet! JANET: Brad! FRANK: Rocky! DR SCOTT: Janet! JANET: Dr. Scott! BRAD: Janet! JANET: Brad! FRANK: Rocky! DR SCOTT: Janet! JANET: Dr. Scott! BRAD: Janet! JANET: Brad! FRANK: Rocky! FRANK: Listen... I made you...and I can break you just as easily. MAGENTA: Master, dinner is prepared! FRANK: Excellent. Under the circumstances, formal dressis to be optional. CRIM: Food has always played a vital role in	NIPPLE SLIP! NIPPLE SLIP! (cheer) WHERE WILL HE BE? THIS CASTLE HAS A ZEN ROOM? NO, WE MEET AT FIRST! SSSSS! OH, JUST FUCKING AROUND. YOU PROMISED YOU WOULDN'T TELL WELL, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO WALK! UGH! UGH! ADRIANNE!

Life's rituals. The breaking of the bread, the last meal of the condemned man, and then this meal. However informal it might appear, you can be sure that there was to be little, bonhomie.	BONNOM-WHO?
DINNER SCENE	
	(Dinner is served, the clatter of dishes is heard) [As Magenta enters "If that's the hostess, I'd hate to see the Twinkies, but I'd love to see the cream filling."] [as Riff rolls out the dinner: "What's for dinner? I hope it's not steam again."] (Riff opens the lid) ["It's steam."] (The dinner is shown) ["If it bounces it's Meat Loaf... It's Meat Loaf."] ["You killed it, you carve it."] ["It slices, it dices, it even circumcizes! It's the handy dandy Black & Decker Pecker Wrecker!"] (Frank slices it with the slicer) [scream as he slices] ["All sliced up and no place to go, woo! (clap)"] ["Who set the table, Stevie Wonder? Give Dr. Scott another fork, he's only got seven."] (Riff and Magenta pour the wine) ["Why is Rocky drinking out of a specimin jar? Because he's pissed."] [as they get to Dr Scott: "What kind of wine is it?"] [as it spills: "Must be table wine"] [as Riff "deals" the meat: "Hey Riff! deal me a slice" "He sure knows how to sling his meat!"] ["Hey Rocky, eat like a civilized Marine!" "Use a fork!" "Fork you!"]
FRANK: A toast ...to absent friends... ALL: To absent friends. FRANK: and to Rocky. Happy Birthday to you Happy Birthday to you Happy Birthday dear Rocky... JANET: Happy Birthday to you...	

FRANK: Shall we? DR SCOTT: We came here to discuss Eddie. COLUMBIA: Eddie. FRANK: That's a rather tender subject. Another slice anyone?	BRAD GETS IT, JANET GETS IT, DR SCOTT GETS IT, ROCKY GETS IT, BUT HE DOESN'T GIVE A SHIT
COLUMBIA: Excuse me (Scream on exit) DR SCOTT: I knew he was in with a bad crowd, but it was worse than I imagined...Aliens!	WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING TO? WHO THE FUCK ARE *WE* TALKING TO?
ROCKY: Ugh? BRAD: Doctor Scott! FRANK: Go on, Dr. Scott. Or should I say Dr. Von Scott. BRAD: Just what exactly are you implying? DR SCOTT: It's all right! BRAD: Doctor Scott! DR SCOTT: It's all right, Brad.	
EDDIE'S TEDDY	
DR SCOTT: From the day he was born He was trouble. He was the thorn In his mother's side. She tried in vain…	NOT THE NIGHT BUT THE DAY NOT THE ROSE BUT THE THORN NOT THE BACK BUT THE SIDE NOT THE ARTERY BUT THE VEIN
CRIM: ...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...	
CRIM: 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	YAY PUNK! WHO?

Me in a note that reads... ALL: What's it say? What's it say? EDDIE: I'm out of my hed. Oh, hurry, or I may be dead. They mustn't carry out their evil deeds. 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. OTHERS: Hey, hey, hey. DR SCOTT: Und I did. (All scream) FRANK: Rocky! How could you? (Frank removes the table cloth) (Magenta laughs) RIFF:Shut up!	OH NO, WE HAD MEATLOAF YESTERDAY!
WISE UP/PLANET, SCHMANET, JANET	
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, didja hear a bell ring? Ya gotta block? Well, take my advice. You better wise up, Janet Weiss. The transducer will seduce ya. 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: 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-vibrato-physio-molecular transport device?	MY SOCKS, I CAN’T MOVE MY SOCKS!

BRAD: You mean...	A VIBRATOR?!
DR SCOTT: Yes, Brad, it's something we ourselves have been working on for quite some time.	A WORKING VIBRATOR
But it seems our friend here has found a means of perfecting it.	A PERFECT VIBRATOR
A device capable of breaking down solid matter	A BROKEN VIBRATOR
and then projecting it through space and, who knows, perhaps even time itself.	A COSMIC VIBRATOR!
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	
CRIM: 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.	
DR SCOTT: You're a hot dog, but you better not try to hurt her, Frank Furter.	
JANET: You're a hot dog --	
COLUMBIA: My God! I can't stand any more of this!	SO SIT DOWN!
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.	WHAT?
Did you hear me? I loved you! And what did it get me?	
Yeah, I'll tell you: a 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.	HOLY SHIT, WHAT A BITCH!
	QUICK MAGENTA, FLIP THE SWITCH
FRANK: It's not easy having a good time...	TRY DISNEY WORLD
	WHAT DO YOU SAY AFTER BLOWING A HUNDRED GUYS?
...even smiling makes my face ache	SHOW US A BODY PART WHICH HASN'T BEEN FUCKED YET?
(Frank turns, shows his ear)	NOTE HE SHOWED ONLY ONE EAR.
...all 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: Ah! 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...master. FRANK: And you shall receive it...in abundance! Come, we are ready for the floor show!	UNDER 12 INCHES! ELBOW SEX! ELBOW SEX!
CRIMINOLOGIST 5	
CRIM: And so, by some extraordinary co-incidence, 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 would 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 of little morals ...and some persuasion. What further indignities were they to be subjected to? And what of the floor show that is 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.	FRANK'S COCK! SAME THING! YAY LITTLE MORALS! WHERE DO YOU MASTUREBATE? WHEN DO YOU MASTURBATE? DIABOLICAL CHICKEN STEPPED ON MY FOREHEAD, SWALLOWED MY NECK AND SHAT ON MY TIE? CAN WE HAVE A PICNIC? AWW NO…
FLOOR SHOW: ROSE TINT MY WORLD	
(Frank is making preparations) 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, And 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	THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DON'T SWALLOW AND CAN'T DANCE AND CAN'T SING

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? Woo! 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. (Janet blows a kiss)	WHAT DO YOU SAY WHEN YOU MASTURBATE? TAKE THIS BOA AWAY THAT'S THE FLOOR THAT'S YOUR LEG AND THAT'S YOUR IMAGINATION! FRANK! REAL CHEAP LIKE I'VE BEEN BLOWING SHEEP WHAT'S THAT SMELL? COVER IT UP! GREAT, NOW THE WHOLE AUDIENCE HAS HERPES
FLOOR SHOW: DON'T DREAM IT, BE 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 swims in the pool) Don't dream it, be it. (4x) ALL: Don't dream it, be it. (12x) DR SCOTT: Ach! We've got to getout 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 thrill! BRAD: It's beyond me; help me Mommy! JANET: God bless Lilly St. Cyr.	SHE WENT APE-SHIT! LIKE A HOME-SICK ABORTION I WOULD CRY TOO IF I WAS A HOME-SICK ABORTION! WAITER, THERE'S A TRANSVESTITE IN MY SOUP! DON'T DRINK IT, FRANK PEED IN IT
FLOOR SHOW: WILD AND UNTAMED THING/TAKE OVER	
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	FRANK, WHO'S POOL IS THIS?

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 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. 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 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. RIFF: 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! (Frank orders Columbia and Rocky around)	WHAT DO YOU SAY WHEN YOU GET CAUGHT FUCKING THE NEIGHBOR'S DOG? THIS'LL BETTER BE GOOD – YOU GOT SHOT THE LAST TIME! YOU GET THE LIGHTS AND YOU'RE WET – GO PLAY WITH ELECTRICITY
FLOOR SHOW: I'M GOING HOME	
FRANK: On the day I went away... ALL: Goodbye... 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 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.	SO DOES BRAD! WINDOWS 95! THERE'S AN ENORMOUS BOOGER UP MY NOSE WHERE DID YOU FUCK? HOW'S IT BEEN? HOW DOES IT FEEL TO MASTURBATE UNDER A CEILING FAN? HOW MUCH DO YOU CHARGE FOR A BLOW JOB?

'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. (3x)	THIS MOVIE TOO OFTEN I'M FUCKING STONED! RISE FOR THE QUEEN!
SHOWDOWN	
MAGENTA: How sentimental. RIFF: And also presumptuous of you. You see, when I said we were to return to Transylvania, I referred only to Magenta 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: 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: Exactly, Dr. Scott. And now, Frank-N-Furter, your time has come. Say goodbye to all of this, and hello to oblivion. (when rope comes down) BRAD: Good god! MAGENTA: You've killed them. But I thought you liked them. They liked you. RIFF: They didn't like me! They never liked me! DR SCOTT: You did right! RIFF: A decision had to be made. DR SCOTT: You're okay by me! RIFF: Dr. Scott, I'm sorry about your… Nephew. DR SCOTT: Eddie? Yes, well, perhaps it was for the best. RIFF: You should leave now, Dr. Scott, while it is still possible. We are about to beam the entire house back to the planet of Transsexual in the galaxy of Transylvania. Go. Now! MAGENTA: Ha, ha! RIFF: Our noble mission is almost completed, my most beautiful sister. And soon we shall return to the moondrenched shores of our beloved planet. MAGENTA: Sweet Transsexual, land of night! To sing and dance once more to your	BITCH DOES THAT MEAN, IT DOESN'T MATTER? FUCK SOCIETY! GOODBYE ALL OF THIS! HELLO HI OBLIVION! HOW'S THE WIFE AND KIDS? KING KONG'S PUBIC HAIR GET MAD RIFF! KISS ASS! SLOWLY I TURN, STEP BY STEP, INCH BY INCH LEGS GO FOR THE OSCAR!

dark refrain. To take that … step to the right! RIFF: Hah! But it's the pelvic thrust! TRANNIES: That really drives you insane! MAGENTA: And our world will do the Time Warp again!	DARK REFRAIN, DARLING, DARK REFRAIN…
SUPER HEROES	
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 the feast, To taste the flesh not yet deceased. And all I know is still the beast is ALL: Feeding… Ah, ah…	
CRIMINOLOGIST 6 AND ENDING	
CRIM: And crawling on the planet's face Some insects called the human race Lost in time And lost in space And meaning. ALL: Meaning…	WHERE? WHAT DID YOU HAVE FOR BREAKFAST? WHERE'S YOUR NECK? WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE TV SHOW? WHAT ABOUT THE MEANING? DON'T FORGET TO TURN OFF THE GLOBE! SHIT! HE DOES THAT EVERY TIME!