

The Rocky Horror Show

By

Richard O'Brian

With audience participation adapted for the stage by:  
Alex Weisman

Based on:

The original TRHS script and various audience participation  
scrips available with the help of Google!

## Cast of Characters

Usherette:

Brad Majors: a hero

Janet Weiss: a heroine

Riff Raff: a handyman

Magenta: a domestic

Columbia: a groupie

Dr. Frankenfurter (Frank): a scientist

Rocky Horror (Rocky): a creation

Dr. Evrett Scott (Scotty): a rival scientist

Eddie: ex-delivery boy

The Criminologist (Narrator): an expert

Phantoms: Transylvanians

## SCRIPT NOTES

### Copyright information:

The text of this script was acquired from the internet. It still represents the work of Richard O'Brian. The audience participation has been collected from various sources around the internet.

This Scrip may not be used to produce any version of "The Rocky Horror Show" without the express permission of the author and/or the agency that manages the licensing for the show.

### How to use this script:

The text of this scrips works like this.

All standard text is dialog in the show (there are also stage directions in the script.

Text in ALL CAPS represents songs or lines that are sung.

Text in [brackets] represents audience actions. Text that is ***[bold, italic, and in brackets]*** are spoken audience response.

In this script I have limited the amount of the audience participation lines so that you can enjoy the show that the actors are trying to perform. You may add or subtract lines as you wish, but please rmember that the people on stage worked really hard to produce the show and you don't want to be too disrespectful!

Please do dance to the TIME WARP!

ACT IPrologue: Science Fiction DoubleFeature

USHERETTE:

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  
 CLAUDE RAINS WAS THE INVISIBLE MAN [*outa sight*]  
 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.

SCIENCE FICTION - DOUBLE FEATURE  
 DR X [*sex sex sex*] WILL BUILD A CREATURE [*person?*]  
 SEE ANDROIDS FIGHTING BRAD AND JANET  
 ANNE FRANCIS STARS IN FORBIDDEN PLANET  
 OH - AT THE LATE NIGHT DOUBLE FEATURE  
 PICTURE SHOW

I KNEW LEO G. CARROL  
 WAS OVER A BARREL  
 WHEN TARRANTULA TOOK TO THE HILLS  
 AND I GOT REALLY HOT  
 WHEN I SAW JEANETTE SCOTT  
 FIGHT A TRIFFED THAT SPITS POISON AND KILLS  
 [*what the fuck is a triffid*] or [*yay kills!*]  
 DANA ANDREWS SAID PRUNES  
 GAVE HIM THE RUHNES  
 AND PASSING THEM USED LOTS OF SKILLS [*yay skills!*]  
 BUT WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE  
 SAID GEORGE PAL TO HIS BRIDE  
 I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU SOME TERRIBLE THRILLS  
 LIKE A -

SCIENCE FICTION - DOUBLE FEATURE  
 DR X [*sex sex sex*] WILL BUILD A CREATURE  
 SEE ANDROIDS FIGHTING BRAD AND JANET  
 ANNE FRANCIS STARS IN FORBIDDEN PLANET  
 OH - AT THE LATE NIGHT DOUBLE FEATURE  
 PICTURE SHOW

I WANNA GO, [*Go where?*]  
 OH OH OH  
 TO THE LATE NIGHT, DOUBLE FEATURE,  
 PICTURE SHOW. [*Who's it by?*]  
 BY RKO, [*Really Kinky Orgasms*]

(MORE)

USHERETTE: (cont'd)

OH OH OH  
TO THE LATE NIGHT, DOUBLE FEATURE  
PICTURE SHOW. **[Where's the best place to fuck?]**

IN THE BACK ROW,

**[FRONT ROW: fuck the back row!BACK  
ROW: fuck the front row!ALL ROWS:  
fuck all the rows!]**

OH OH OH  
TO THE LATE NIGHT, DOUBLE FEATURE,  
PICTURE SHOW.

Scene 1

Wedding bells are ringing -  
(Phantom voices)

BRAD and JANET are both breathless.

JANET:

Oh Brad, wasn't it wonderful?  
Didn't Betty look radiantly beautiful?  
**[No, she looked like shit!]**  
I can't believe it, just an hour ago she was plain Betty  
Munroe and now she's Mrs. Ralf Hapshatt. **[Happ-Shit]**

if time permits: **[Hey Brad, has  
Ralph seen you naked?]**

BRAD:

Yes, Janet - Ralf's a lucky guy.

JANET:

Yes.

BRAD:

Everyone knows Betty's a wonderful little cook.

JANET:

Yes.

BRAD:

And Ralf himself will be in line for promotion in a year or  
two.

JANET:

Yes.

**[What do horses eat, asshole?]**

BRAD:

Hey, Janet, I've got something to say  
**[sing it asshole, it's a musical!]**  
 I really loved the skillful way  
 You beat the other girls... **[with whips and chains?]**  
 to the bride's bouquet **[that too...]**

(Phantoms)

THE RIVER WAS DEEP BUT I SWAM IT. (JANET)  
 THE FUTURE IS OURS SO LET'S PLAN IT. (JANET)  
 SO PLEASE DON'T TELL ME TO CAN IT. (JANET)  
 I'VE ONE THING TO SAY AND THAT'S...  
 DAMN IT - JANET - I LOVE YOU.

THE ROAD WAS LONG BUT I RAN IT. (JANET)  
 THERE'S A FIRE IN MY HEART AND YOU FAN IT. (JANET)  
 IF THERE'S ONE FOOL FOR YOU THEN I AM IT. (JANET)  
 I'VE ONE THING TO SAY AND THAT'S...  
 DAMN IT - JANET - I LOVE YOU.  
 HERE'S A RING TO PROVE I'M NO JOKER **[just an asshole]**  
 (Bell voices)

THERE'S THREE WAYS THAT LOVE CAN GROW  
 THAT'S GOOD - BAD - OR MEDIOCRE  
 OH J-A-N-E-T **[the "O" is silent]**  
 (Janet echoed B. backing voices)  
 I LOVE YOU SO.

JANET:

**[How was your orgasm?]**

OH IT'S NICER THAN BETTY MUNROE HAD. (OH BRAD)  
 NOW WE'RE ENGAGED AND I'M SO GLAD. (OH BRAD)  
 THAT YOU'VE MET MOM AND YOU KNOW DAD. (OH BRAD)  
 I'VE ONE THING TO SAY AND THAT'S...  
 BRAD - I'M MAD - FOR YOU TOO.

OH BRAD.

BRAD:

Oh damn it.

JANET:

I'M MAD.

BRAD:

Oh Janet.

JANET:

FOR YOU.

BRAD:

I LOVE YOU TOO - THERE'S ONE THING LEFT TO DO  
 AND THAT'S...

(MORE)

BRAD: (cont'd)

GO SEE THE MAN WHO BEGAN IT (JANET)  
 WHEN WE MET IN HIS SCIENCE EXAM IT (JANET)  
 MADE ME GIVE YOU THE EYE AND THEN PANIC (JANET)  
 NOW I'VE ONE THING TO SAY AND THAT'S...  
 DAMN IT - JANET - I LOVE YOU.

DAMN IT JANET.

JANET:  
 OH BRAD I'M MAD.

BRAD:  
 DAMN IT JANET.

BOTH:

I LOVE YOU.

NARRATOR:

I would like *[you would, would you?]* -  
 if I may *[you may not!]* -  
 to take you on a strange journey. *[how strange?]*

It seemed a fairly ordinary night *[ordinary?]*  
 When Brad Majors, *[asshole!]*  
 and his fiance Janet Weiss... *[slut!]*  
 (two young ordinary healthy kids)... left Denton that late  
 November evening to visit a Dr. Everett Scott,  
 ex tutor, *[sex tutor]* and now friend to both of them...

It's true there were dark storm clouds,  
 heavy... black... and pendulous *[like your balls]*  
 toward which they were driving,  
*[Is it true you are also gay?]*  
 It's true, also, that the spare tire they were carrying was  
 badly in need of some air - but they being normal kids and  
 on a night out - well - they were not going to let a storm  
 spoil the events of their evening.

On a night out...

*[what kind of night out?]* It was a night out they were to  
 remember for a very - long - time. *[what a fucking trip]*

Scene 2

SOUND OF CAR RADIO  
 A car approaching through a stormy  
 night.  
 CAR STOPS. CLICK RADIO OFF.

BRAD:

Hmmm...

JANET:  
What's the matter, Brad darling?

BRAD:  
I think we took the wrong fork a few miles back there. [**fork you!**]  
We'd better go on ahead up the road and see if we can find our way back.

(They move off)

BLOWOUT

BRAD:  
Oh darn! Janet.

JANET:  
What was that bang?

BRAD:  
We seem to have a blow-out in the front left-hand tire.

JANET:  
Oh... (pause)

(LIGHTNING)

BRAD:  
You'd better stay here and keep warm while I go for help.

JANET:  
But where will you go? We're in the middle of nowhere. [**try the castle!**]

BRAD:  
Didn't we pass a castle back down the road a few miles? Maybe they have a telephone I might use. [**castle's don't have phones asshole!**]

JANET:  
I'm coming with you.

BRAD:  
There's no point in both of us getting wet. [**She's already wet! Check the seat!**]

JANET:  
I'm coming with you. [**that's a first!**]  
Besides, darling, the owner of the phone may be a beautiful woman, [**He is!**]  
and you may never come back.

Ha Ha Ha.

BRAD:

(Phantoms take up the laughter -  
They exit)

[take out newspapers as they exit  
the car and hold over your head]

**[Buy an umbrella you cheap slut]**

(MUSIC: 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.

**[Sing it asshole, it's a duet!]**

BRAD & JANET:

THERE'S A LIGHT

ALL:

OVER AT THE FRANKENSTEIN PLACE

BRAD & JANET:

THERE'S A LIGHT

**[where does Barney belong?]**

ALL:

BURNING IN THE FIREPLACE

JANET:

THERE'S A LIGHT... LIGHT...  
IN THE DARKNESS OF EVERYBODY'S LIFE.

BRAD:

I CAN SEE THE FLAG FLY  
I CAN SEE THE RAIN, JUST THE SAME  
THERE HAS GOT TO BE  
SOMETHING BETTER HERE - FOR YOU AND ME

BRAD & JANET:

THERE'S A LIGHT

**[where's the script for this musical?]**

ALL:

BURNING IN THE FIREPLACE

BRAD:

THERE'S A LIGHT... LIGHT...  
IN THE DARKNESS OF EVERYBODY'S LIFE.

**[Sing it to us, oh hairless one!]**

RIFF RAFF:

(from doorway)

THE DARKNESS MUST FLOW DOWN THE RIVER OF NIGHTS DREAMING  
FLOW MORPHIA SLOW LET THE SUN AND LIGHT COME STREAMING INTO  
MY LIFE

ALL:

INTO MY LIFE

JANET & BRAD:

THERE'S A LIGHT

ALL:

OVER AT THE FRANKENSTEIN PLACE

JANET & BRAD:

THERE'S A LIGHT

**[where's Santa Claus?]**

ALL:

BURNING IN THE FIREPLACE  
THERE'S A LIGHT - LIGHT

JANET & BRAD:

IN THE DARKNESS OF EVERYBODY'S LIFE.

JANET:

(screams)

BRAD:

It's all right, Janet.

JANET:

Oh Brad let's go back. I'm cold and I'm frightened.

(He rings the bell... No answer ...  
RINGS again... At last the door  
opens)

RIFF RAFF:

(Looking past them as if for  
others, or someone else)

**[say "hello" Riff!] Hello.**

BRAD:

Oh: Uh: Ahh: Hi there, we're in a bit of a spot, I wonder could you help us - our car is broken down about 2 miles back - do you have a telephone we might use...

RIFF RAFF:

(pause)

You're wet. [**no shit sherlock!**]

JANET:

Yes - the rain has been very heavy. [**good reason!**]

BRAD:

Yes.

RIFF RAFF:

Yes

(lightning)

I think you better both come inside. [**better than cumming outside**]

JANET:

You're too kind.

RIFF RAFF:

You're too kind.

NARRATOR:

And so - after braving the inclement weather, and some not too little time - it seemed that fortune had smiled on Brad and Janet and that they had found the assistance that their plight required...

Or had they?

There was certainly something about this house (to which, a flat tire and a wet night had brought them), that made the both of them feel apprehensive and uneasy. But, if they were to reach their destination that night, they would have to ignore such feelings and take advantage of whatever help was offered.

### Scene 3

Interior DIMLY LIT

RIFF RAFF:

Wait here.

[In some productions RIFF will point to a spot that is to the right of where BRAD and JANET are standing. If this is the case, say: **It's just a step to the right!**]

JANET:

(looking around) Oh Brad what sort of a place is this I'm frightened.

BRAD:

It's probably some sort of hunting lodge for rich weirdos [*not rich, just weird!*] - but you're shivering.

JANET:

Yes I'm wet.

BRAD:

Look feel this - there's hot air coming from this grille in the wall - take off your sweater and dry it here. I'll keep a look out for the undertaker.

JANET:

(Screams as sweater is snatched from her by hand through grill.)

Oh!

BRAD:

For God's sake keep a grip on yourself Janet. I'm here - there's nothing to worry about.

(She smiles)

Here dry my coat too.

JANET:

O.K.

(RIFF RAFF, COLUMBIA and MAGENTA enter.  
JANET screams)

Ahhh!

BRAD:

It's alright, Janet.  
Excuse me, hi, look if I could just use your phone, we'll move right along - I'm sure you've got a lot of things to do and a great evening planned.

RIFF RAFF:

Oh yes, you've arrived on a rather special night, the master is having one of his affairs.

JANET:

Lucky old him.

MAGENTA:

Yeah - he's lucky - I'm lucky - you're lucky - we're all lucky...

COLUMBIA:

All except Eddie.

SSHHH!!!

RIFF RAFF & MAGENTA:

Eddie?

JANET:

The delivery boy.

MAGENTA:

SSHHH!!!

RIFF RAFF:

His delivery wasn't good enough.

COLUMBIA:

RIFF RAFF:

The master only wanted to help the boy better his position.

BRAD:

That's very commendable...

RIFF RAFF:

Yes, it seems like only yesterday since he went...

JANET:

Where?

RIFF RAFF:

To pieces.

(SONG: TIME WARP)  
[Feel free to do the Time Warp along  
with the cast!]

RIFF RAFF:

IT'S ASTOUNDING  
TIME IS FLEETING  
MADNESS TAKES ITS TOLL [*69 cents please!*]  
BUT LISTEN CLOSELY  
NOT FOR VERY MUCH LONGER  
I'VE GOT TO KEEP CONTROL.  
I REMEMBER DOING THE TIME WARP  
DRINKING THOSE MOMENTS WHEN  
THE BLACKNESS WOULD HIT ME  
THE VOID WOULD BE CALLING [*what's it say*]

ALL:

LET'S DO THE TIME WARP AGAIN!  
LET'S DO THE TIME WARP AGAIN!

NARRATOR:

IT'S JUST A JUMP TO THE LEFT

ALL:  
AND THEN A STEP TO THE RIGHT

NARRATOR:  
WITH YOUR HANDS ON YOUR HIPS

ALL:  
YOU BRING YOUR KNEES IN TIGHT

TRIO:  
BUT IT'S THE PELVIC THRUST  
THAT REALLY DRIVES YOU INSANE

ALL:  
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'LL SEE ALL  
WITH A BIT OF A MIND FLIP  
YOU'RE THERE IN THE TIME SLIP  
NOTHING CAN EVER BE THE SAME  
YOU'RE SPACED OUT ON SENSATION  
LIKE YOU'RE UNDER SEDATION

ALL:  
LET'S DO THE TIME WARP AGAIN!  
LET'S DO THE TIME WARP AGAIN!

(MAGENTA and RIFF RAFF make an  
extraterrestrial sign to each other)

NARRATOR:  
IT'S JUST A JUMP TO THE LEFT

ALL:  
AND THEN A STEP TO THE RIGHT

NARRATOR:  
WITH YOUR HANDS ON YOUR HIPS

ALL:  
YOU BRING YOUR KNEES IN TIGHT

BUT IT'S THE PELVIC THRUST THAT STARTS TO DRIVE YOU INSANE

(MORE)

ALL: (cont'd)

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  
A SNAKE OF A GUY GAVE ME AN EVIL WINK  
WELL IT SHOOK ME UP, IT TOOK ME BY SURPRISE  
HE HAD A PICK UP TRUCK AND THE DEVIL'S EYES  
OH - 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!

(COLUMBIA has a tap dance section)

[During COLUMBIA's tap number: ***Eat your heart out Ann Miller!***]

LET'S DO THE TIME WARP AGAIN!  
LET'S DO THE TIME WARP AGAIN!

IT'S JUST A JUMP TO THE LEFT.  
AND THEN A STEP TO THE RIGHT.  
WITH YOUR HANDS ON YOUR HIPS.  
YOU BRING YOUR KNEES IN TIGHT.  
BUT IT'S THE PELVIC THRUST,  
THAT STARTS TO DRIVE YOU INSANE.

LET'S DO THE TIME WARP AGAIN!  
LET'S DO THE TIME WARP AGAIN!

JANET:

(Whispered)

Brad, say something!

BRAD:

Say... Do any of you guys know how to Madison?  
Janet - out, out, step touch, step touch.

JANET:

Brad, please, let's get out of here!  
I want to go.

BRAD:

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

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 Janet, there's nothing to worry about.  
(SONG: SWEET TRANSVESTITE)

FRANK:

HOW DO YOU DO, I...  
SEE YOU'VE MET MY...  
FAITHFUL HANDYMAN.  
HE'S A LITTLE BROUGHT DOWN  
BECAUSE WHEN YOU KNOCKED  
HE THOUGHT YOU WERE THE CANDYMAN  
DON'T GET STRUNG OUT  
BY THE WAY THAT I LOOK  
DON'T JUDGE A BOOK BY ITS COVER  
I'M NOT MUCH OF A MAN **[no shit!]**  
BY THE LIGHT OF DAY  
BUT BY NIGHT I'M ONE HELL OF A LOVER

I'M JUST A SWEET TRANSVESTITE  
FROM TRANSEXUAL TRANSALVANIA.

LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND,  
MAYBE PLAY YOU A SOUND  
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE BOTH PRETTY GROOVIE  
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. AH...  
COULD WE USE YOUR PHONE **[castles don't have phones!]**  
WE'RE BOTH IN A BIT OF A HURRY  
WE'LL JUST SAY WHERE WE ARE  
THEN GO BACK TO THE CAR,  
WE DON'T WANT TO BE ANY WORRY.

FRANK:

YOU GOT CAUGHT WITH A FLAT  
WELL HOW ABOUT 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. **[S&M!]**

I'M JUST A SWEET TRANSVESTITE.  
FROM TRANSEXUAL TRANSALVANIA

WHY DON'TCHA STAY FOR THE NIGHT (Servants - "NIGHT")  
OR MAYBE A BITE (Servants - "BITE")  
I COULD SHOW YOU MY FAVOURITE OBSESSION

(MORE)

FRANK: (cont'd)

I'VE BEEN MAKING A MAN  
WITH BLOND HAIR AND A TAN  
AND HE'S GOOD FOR RELIEVING MY TENSION.

I'M JUST A SWEET TRANSVESTITE  
FROM TRANSEXUAL TRANSALVANIA

I'M JUST A SWEET TRANSVESTITE  
FROM TRANSEXUAL TRANSALVANIA

SO COME UP TO THE LAB  
AND SEE WHAT'S ON THE SLAB  
I SEE YOU SHIVER WITH ANTICI...*[say it!]*...PATION  
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 50's  
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,  
*[why?]* 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... [**sex slaves**]  
 servants. [**same thing!**]

(RIFF RAFF exits with their  
 clothes.)

Scene 4

FRANK:

Unlock a mind - unmind 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 &amp; JANET:

No.

FRANK:

No. You're right, I won't - how delightful to have fresh  
 faces around.  
 [**what is your favorite color?**] Magenta...  
 [**where do you get your drugs?**] Columbia...  
 go and assist Riff Raff - I will entertain - Ahh.

BRAD:

Brad Majors. [**asshole!**]

FRANK:

Brad Majors.

BRAD:

And this is my fiancée Janet Weiss. [**slut!**]

FRANK:

Weiss.

(He pronounces it "Vice")

JANET:

Weiss.

BRAD:

Weiss.

FRANK:

Enchante.

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 **[naked]** vulnerable **[same thing]**. We don't often receive visitors here, let alone show them hospitality... **[horse brutality]**

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 **[42!]** - it took a small  
accident to make it happen.

All look at FRANK in amazement.

**[what did your parents call you?]**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:

It's alright Janet.

FRANK:

Balls

(3 Chords.)

JANET:  
Brad!

BRAD:  
It's alright Janet.

FRANK:  
Tubes  
(3 Chords)

JANET:  
Brad!

BRAD:  
It's 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 WOE 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 UNAMIABLE 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  
OH CAN'T YOU SEE  
THAT 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

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  
SHA LA LA

FRANK:

Well really - that's no way to behave on your first day out.

ROCKY:

Well nobody's perfect - But I do think you made a pretty  
good job of the body work.

FRANK:

You are the result of many hours of toil - and now my beautiful creature you're ready for the ultimate test.

ROCKY:

Oh dear.

FRANK:

But first meet the family.  
Well Riff Raff what do you think?

RIFF RAFF:

He's a credit to my... your genius. *[that's one!]*

FRANK:

Magenta?

MAGENTA:

A triumph of the will. *[that's two!]*

FRANK:

What do you think Columbia?

COLUMBIA:

He's OK. *[Yes...]*

FRANK:

OK! I think we can do better than that. Well, Brad and Janet, what do you think?

JANET:

I don't like men with too many muscles. *[Just one big one!]*

FRANK:

I didn't make him for you. *[She'll get him anyway!]*  
He carries the Charles Atlas seal of approval.  
Maestro...

(SONG: I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN)

FRANK:

A WEAKLING WEIGHING 98 POUNDS  
GETS SAND IN HIS FACE WHEN KICKED TO THE GROUND  
AND SOON IN THE GYM  
WITH A DETERMINED CHIN  
THE SWEAT FROM HIS PORES  
AS HE WORKS FOR HIS CAUSE  
WILL MAKE HIM GLISTEN AND GLEAM  
AND WITH MASSAGE AND JUST A BIT OF STEAM  
HE'LL BE PINK BUT QUITE CLEAN  
HE'LL BE A STRONG MAN

ALL:

BUT THE WRONG MAN

FRANK:

HE'LL EAT NUTRITIOUS HIGH-PROTEIN  
AND SWALLOW RAW EGGS  
TRY TO BUILD UP HIS SHOULDERS  
CHEST, ARMS AND LEGS  
SUCH AN EFFORT  
IF ONLY HE KNEW OF MY PLAN  
WHEN IN JUST SEVEN DAYS  
I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN

HE'LL DO PRESS UPS AND CHIN UPS  
THE SNATCH CLEAN AND JERK  
DYNAMIC TENSION  
MUST BE AWFULLY HARD WORK  
SUCH STRENUOUS LIVING  
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND  
WHEN IN JUST SEVEN DAYS  
I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN

COLUMBIA:

Eddie!

EDDIE enters with a  
saxophone/guitar  
(SONG: HOT PATOOTIE)

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 AND I THOUGHT I WAS DIVINE  
I USED TO GO FOR A RIDE WITH A CHICK WHO'D GO  
AND LISTEN TO THE MUSIC ON THE RADIO  
A SAXOPHONE WAS BLOWING ON A ROCK AND ROLL SHOW  
AND YOU CLIMBED IN THE BACK  
AND YOU REALLY HAD A GOOD TIME

ALL:

HOT PATOOTIE BLESS MY SOUL  
I REALLY LOVE THAT ROCK AND ROLL

HOT PATOOTIE BLESS MY SOUL  
I REALLY LOVE THAT ROCK AND ROLL

HOT PATOOTIE BLESS MY SOUL  
I REALLY LOVE THAT ROCK AND ROLL

HOT PATOOTIE BLESS MY SOUL  
I REALLY LOVE THAT ROCK AND ROLL



FRANK:

BUT A DELTOID AND A BICEP  
A HOT GROIN AND A TRICEP  
MAKES ME SHAKE  
MAKES ME WANT TO TAKE  
CHARLES ATLAS BY THE HAND

PHANTOMS:

IN JUST SEVEN DAYS I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN

FRANK:

I DON'T WANT NO DISSENSION  
JUST DYNAMIC TENSION

JANET:

*[sing it slut!]*I'M A MUSCLE FAN

ALL:

IN JUST SEVEN DAYS I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN

FRANK:

DIG IT IF YOU CAN

ALL:

IN JUST SEVEN DAYS I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN

Band plays "WEDDING  
MARCH". MAGENTA and COLUMBIA give  
FRANK a bouquet and veil. PHANTOMS  
throw confetti. Wedding procession  
takes place. FRANK throws the  
bouquet. RIFF RAFF catches it.

(Curtain)

END OF ACT I

ACT IIEntrac

NARRATOR enters on last bar of music

NARRATOR:

Welcome back, (*Insert City*). Do pay attention. There are those who say life is an illusion - And reality as we know it, is merely a figment of our imaginations. If this is so, Brad and Janet are quite safe.

But [***there is always a but!***] there are some who have a far more physical philosophy - those who would stop at nothing to satisfy their base desires - It could be that Brad and Janet are among those who hold the devil's reins.

Scene 1

JANET's room. Voices in blackout.

Action in both bedroom scenes should be exactly the same.

JANET:

Oh Brad - Oh Yes - Yes my darling - What if -

BRAD:

It's all right Janet - everything's going to be all right.

JANET:

Oh I hope so my darling. I'm so fri ...

Lights up. Scene played in silhouette.

You!

FRANK:

I'm afraid so Janet but wasn't it nice...

JANET:

You beast - you monster - what have you done with Brad?  
[***Nothing yet, he's saving the best for last!***]

FRANK:

Mmm - nothing - why, do you think I should?

JANET:

You tricked me - I wouldn't have [***yes you would!***] - I've never - Oh my God - never. [***virgin!***]

FRANK removes condom and throws it away.

FRANK:

I know - but it wasn't all bad was it? ***[it isn't Brad either!]***

Not really even half bad - in fact, I think perhaps you found it quite - pleasurable - Mmm - so soft so - sensual.

JANET:

Ahh - no - stop - I mean help - I - Brad - Ohhh - Brad.

FRANK:

Shh. Brad's probably asleep by now - do you want him to see you like this? ***[assume the position!]***

JANET:

Like this? Like how?

FRANK:

Like this.

JANET:

It's your fault, you're to blame ... I was - saving myself.

FRANK:

Well I'm sure you're not spent yet and it was an enjoyable experience was it not?

Lights dim.

You did like it didn't you? There's no crime in giving yourself over to pleasure - is there? We could try for an action replay - Oh Janet you've wasted so much time already - Brad needn't know. I won't tell him, Mmmm.

Blackout

JANET:

Are you sure you won't tell him. Ohhh ...

Scene 2

BRAD'S room. Voices in blackout.

***[Rocky Horror sex scene take two!]***

JANET:

Oh Brad - Oh yes - Yes my darling, but what if ...

BRAD:

It's all right Janet everything's going to be all right.

JANET:

I hope so my darling.

Lights up.

Scene played in silhouette.

BRAD:

You! ***[Who'd you expect?]***

FRANK:

I'm afraid so Brad - but wasn't it nice...***[It isn't Weiss either!]***

BRAD:

You fiend, you scoundrel - What have you done with Janet?  
***[fucked the shit out of her, twice!]***

FRANK:

Mmm - nothing - why, do you think I should? ***[again?]***

BRAD:

You tricked me, I wouldn't have - I've never - Oh my God - never.

FRANK removes condom from BRAD.

FRANK:

I know - but it wasn't all bad was it? ***[no, it's all Brad!]***  
Not really even half bad, in fact, I think you found it quite pleasurable - Oh so soft - so sensual.

BRAD:

Ah - Help - No - stop. I mean - Janet - Ohh - Janet.

FRANK:

Shh - Janet's probably asleep by now - Do you want her to see you like this?

BRAD:

Like this - like how -

FRANK:

Like this. ***[assume the position!]***

BRAD:

It's your fault. You're to blame - I thought it was the real thing. ***[it is!]***

FRANK:

Oh come on Brad admit it. It was enjoyable wasn't it? You liked it didn't you? There's no crime in giving yourself over to pleasure -is there?

(Lights dim.)

We could try for an action replay. Oh Brad you've wasted so much time already - Janet needn't know. I won't tell her - Mmm ...

(Blackout)

BRAD:

Are you sure you won't tell her - Ohhh ...

RIFF RAFF:

(On intercom.)

Master - The laboratory is empty. Rocky has vanished - the new playmate is loose and somewhere in the building.

FRANK:

Oh - Wow - What a - Mmm - Oh - Coming.

Scene 3

enter JANET

JANET:

What's happening here - Where's Brad? - Where's anybody? 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.

NARRATOR:

If and only - two small words that kept repeating themselves again and again in Janet's thoughts, but it was too late to go back now - it was as if she were riding a giant tidal wave [**because she was!**], it would be folly to fight against it - her only chance would be to ride it out - adapt - and perhaps also - survive.

Enter ROCKY.

ROCKY:

Oh! It's you - look I'm trying to hide from my creator and his minion - they scare me - I feel that all is not well here. I have been thinking a lot about - (Eddie) I have a feeling of foreboding.

JANET:

It's all like some terrible dream. ROCKY. Is it true you don't like men with too many muscles? JANET. Well ... ROCKY. Have you got any lip gloss?

JANET:

I'm engaged to Brad, just the same as Betty Munroe was to Ralf Hapshatt. [**Happ-shit!**] But Frank's kisses overwhelmed me with an ecstasy I had never dreamed of before

Hot burning kisses...

I could see Brad's face before me, and my mind screamed...

(MORE)

JANET: (cont'd)

No!

But my lips were hungry, too hungry...  
I wanted to be loved, and loved completely.  
my body throbbbed excitedly.

Oh Brad, Brad my darling how could I have done this to you.

ROCKY:

This room is a womb to me.

JANET:

Yes - there you see, it's instinctive - you returned here  
for one thing - security.

Oh where's Brad - ?

(She fiddles with TV monitor.)

What have they done with him?

NARRATOR:

Janet's feelings ran wild as she frantically manipulated the  
selector switch on the TV monitor.  
The screen threw up images of empty rooms and corridors -  
finally she stopped - at Frank's bedroom.

(Sees FRANK kissing BRAD.)

JANET:

Aaahhh!

NARRATOR:

Aaahhh!

ROCKY:

Oh, you can't rely on anyone.

JANET:

Oh Brad! - How could you? [**how could he? how could you  
slut?**]

(They all bend over trying to work  
out position on screen.)

NARRATOR:

If one is suffering from the pangs of remorse for a sexual  
indiscretion - it would seem logical that the transgressor  
would be sympathetic toward a loved one caught committing a  
similar misdemeanor.

But emotion is an irrational and powerful master - and from  
what Janet witnessed on the monitor - there seemed little  
doubt that she was indeed its slave.

MAGENTA and COLUMBIA enter and watch quietly.

MAGENTA & COLUMBIA:

Tell us about it Janet.

(SONG: TOUCH-A TOUCH-A TOUCH ME)

JANET:

I WAS FEELING DONE IN  
COULDN'T WIN  
I'D ONLY EVER KISSED BEFORE [*you mean she went to BYU?!*]

MAGENTA & COLUMBIA.

YOU MEAN SHE'D ONLY EVER KISSED

JANET:

AHA

I THOUGHT THERE'S NO USE GETTING  
INTO HEAVY PETTING  
IT ONLY LEADS TO TROUBLE AND SEAT WETTING  
NOW ALL I WANT TO KNOW  
IS HOW TO GO  
I'VE TASTED BLOOD AND I WANT MORE.

MAGENTA & COLUMBIA:

MORE, MORE, MORE

JANET:

I'LL PUT UP NO RESISTANCE  
I WANT TO STAY THE DISTANCE  
I'VE GOT AN ITCH TO SCRATCH  
AND I NEED ASSISTANCE

TOUCH-A TOUCH-A TOUCH-A-TOUCH ME  
I WANT TO BE DIRTY  
THRILL ME CHILL ME FULFILL ME  
CREATURE OF THE NIGHT

THEN IF ANYTHING GROWS [*It will!*]  
WHEN YOU POSE  
I'LL OIL YOU UP AND RUB YOU DOWN

MAGENTA & COLUMBIA:

DOWN, DOWN, DOWN

JANET:

AND THAT'S JUST ONE SMALL FRACTION  
OF THE MAIN ATTRACTION  
YOU NEED A FRIENDLY HAND  
AND I NEED ACTION

(MORE)

JANET: (cont'd)

TOUCH-A TOUCH-A TOUCH-A-TOUCH ME  
I WANT TO BE DIRTY  
THRILL ME CHILL ME FULFILL ME  
CREATURE OF THE NIGHT

TOUCH-A TOUCH-A TOUCH-A-TOUCH ME  
I WANT TO BE DIRTY  
THRILL ME CHILL ME FULFILL ME  
CREATURE OF THE NIGHT

TOUCH-A TOUCH-A TOUCH-A-TOUCH ME  
I WANT TO BE DIRTY  
THRILL ME CHILL ME FULFILL ME  
CREATURE OF THE NIGHT

CREATURE OF THE NIGHT

CREATURE OF THE NIGHT

Blackout

Scene 4

RIFF RAFF enters fleeing from  
FRANK.  
He runs toward MAGENTA.

RIFF RAFF:

Aaaggghhh! - Mercy! Master

FRANK:

(With whip.)

How did it happen - I understood you were to be watching.

RIFF RAFF:

I was only away for a moment, Master...

FRANK:

See if you can find him on the monitor.

Oh Magenta.

Oh Rocky. Oh Rocky. Oh Rocky.

Click - BRAD's empty room - switch  
- switch - switch - JANET's room.

RIFF RAFF:

I've located him in the female's quarters, Master.

FRANK:

Rocky! I think I'm going to ...

FRANK faints.

Faint. RIFF RAFF:

Master. MAGENTA:

They laugh as they carry him off.

BRAD enters and sees TV...

BRAD:  
Janet! How could she? That's it - it's over.

NARRATOR:  
Over! What was over? Not the night that was certain. Brad and Janet's engagement? Their love for one another? Who could say - for questions such as these are not to be answered by the academic, they must be left for the heart to solve and Brad you may be sure, had plenty of heart.  
(SONG: ONCE IN A WHILE)

BRAD:  
ONCE IN A WHILE  
SHE DON'T WANT TO CALL YOU  
SPEAKING ON THE TELEPHONE  
AND ONCE IN YOUR LIFE  
SHE DON'T WANT TO KNOW YOU  
YOU LOOK AROUND  
THE ONE YOU FOUND  
SHE IS GONE

NARRATOR:  
HUMMINAH HUMMINAH HUMMINAH HUMMINAH HUM

PHANTOMS appear as back-up singers dressed as JANET.

BRAD:  
AND THAT'S ALL THE TIME  
THAT IT TAKES  
FOR A HEART TO TURN TO STONE  
THE SWEETER THE WINE  
THE HARDER TO MAKE THE BREAK  
YOU HEAR SOMETHING  
ABOUT SOMEONE YOU THOUGHT YOU'D KNOWN

SO BABY DON'T CRY  
LIKE THERE'S NO TOMORROW  
AFTER THE NIGHT THERE'S BRAND NEW DAY  
AND THERE'LL BE NO PAIN  
AND NO MORE SORROW  
SO WASH YOUR FACE  
AND PHONE MY PLACE. IT'LL BE OKAY

AND THAT'S ALL THE TIME  
 THAT IT TAKES  
 FOR A HEART TO BEAT AGAIN  
 SO GIVE ME A SIGN  
 THAT A LOVER MAKES  
 YOU LOOK AROUND THE ONE FOUND  
 IS BACK AGAIN ... IS BACK AGAIN

IS BACK AGAIN  
 PHANTOMS:

IS BACK AGAIN  
 IS BACK AGAIN  
 IS BACK AGAIN  
 IS BACK AGAIN  
 BRAD & PHANTOMS:

IS BACK AGAIN  
 BRAD:

FRANK and RIFF RAFF enter.

FRANK:  
 How maudlin - how pathetic - Your baggage has dared to  
 defile my beautiful creature - Oh Rocky how could you?

RIFF RAFF:  
 (Fiddles with TV monitor.)  
 Master - we have a visitor.

Oh shit.  
 FRANK:

Great Scott - Scotty - Dr. Evrett Scott.  
 BRAD:

You know this earth -  
 RIFF RAFF:

(FRANK stops RIFF RAFF.)

This person.  
 FRANK:

Yes, I do. He's an old friend of mine. **[assholes don't have friends!]**  
 BRAD:

I see - so this wasn't simply a chance meeting - you came  
 here with a purpose.  
 FRANK:

BRAD:

That's not true - my car broke down - I told you.

FRANK:

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

BRAD:

He was a science teacher at Denton High.

FRANK:

And now he works for your Government - doesn't he, Brad? He's attached to the bureau of the investigation of that which you call UFO's - that's right, isn't it, Brad?

BRAD:

He might be - I don't know.

RIFF RAFF:

The intruder is entering the building, Master.

FRANK:

Ah he's in the Zen room. Seal off all exits - and all doors - except for those that lead here - Riff Raff - bring Rocky and Janet here - I think we should make this a social occasion. The three unexpected guests shall entertain us with a floor show - which I shall direct.

FRANK makes a signal and door opens revealing DR. SCOTT.

Scene 5

Enter DOCTOR SCOTT in wheelchair - COLUMBIA pushing him.

COLUMBIA:

Hi - Ho - Silver.

BRAD:

Dr. Scott!

SCOTTY:

Brad - what are you doing here?

FRANK:

Don't play games, Dr. Scott. It was part of your plan, was it not, that Brad Majors and his female should check the layout for you - unfortunately for you all there is to be a change of plans [**who died and made you the director?**] - I'm sure you're adaptable, Dr. Scott - I know Brad is. [**You promised you wouldn't tell!**]

SCOTTY:

I can assure you that Brad's presence here comes as a complete surprise to me. ***[When Brad comes, it's always a surprise!]***

As does the set up you have here - I didn't expect it to be quite so ...

He goes to inspect laboratory.

FRANK:

Sophisticated - Dr. Scott? Or should I say Dr. Von Scott?

BRAD:

What exactly are you implying?

SCOTTY:

They didn't prove nothink! Ah - this machine here ...

BRAD:

What do you think it is, Doc?

SCOTTY:

At this precise moment it's hard to tell - but it seems to be made of a metal that is not of this earth - I would say it was from another planet.

JANET and ROCKY are revealed in lab.

The following dialogue should be repeated exactly the same each time.

JANET:

Brad!

SCOTTY:

Janet!

FRANK:

Rocky!

JANET:

Dr. Scott! Brad!

SCOTTY:

Janet!

FRANK:

Rocky!



SCOTTY:

Yes, Brad - my sister's boy. I knew he was in with a bad crowd, but it was worse than I imagined - aliens.

BRAD:

Tell them, Doc.

(SONG: EDDIE'S TEDDY)

SCOTTY:

FROM THE DAY HE WAS BORN,  
HE WAS TROUBLE [*with a capital "T"!*]  
HE WAS THE THORN [*not the rose, but the thorn!*]  
IN HIS MOTHER'S SIDE [*not the back, but the side!*]  
SHE TRIED IN VAIN

NARRATOR:

BUT HE NEVER CAUSED HER NOTHING BUT PAIN

SCOTTY:

HE LEFT HOME THE DAY SHE DIED

EIN... SWEI... TREI...

FROM THE DAY SHE WAS GONE  
ALL HE WANTED WAS A ROCKIN' ROLL PORN  
AND A MOTOR BIKE  
SHOOTIN' UP JUNK

NARRATOR:

HE WAS A LOW DOWN CHEAP LITTLE PUNK [*yay punks!*]

SCOTTY:

TAKING EVERYONE FOR A RIDE [*he never took me!*]

ALL:

WHEN EDDIE SAID HE DIDN'T LIKE HIS TEDDY  
YOU KNEW HE WAS A NO GOOD KID [*Oy-vey!*]  
BUT WHEN HE THREATENED YOUR LIFE  
WITH A SWITCH BLADE KNIFE

FRANK:

WHAT A GUY

COLUMBIA:

MADE YOU CRY

SCOTTY:

AND I DID

COLUMBIA:

EVERYBODY SHOVED HIM  
I VERY NEARLY LOVED HIM  
I SAY HEY LISTEN TO ME

(MORE)

COLUMBIA: (cont'd)

STAY SANE INSIDE INSANITY  
BUT HE LOCKED THE DOOR AND THREW AWAY THE KEY

SCOTTY:

BUT HE MUST HAVE BEEN DRAWN *[With a pencil or a pen?]*  
INTO SOMETHING  
MAKING HIM WARN ME  
IN A NOTE WHICH READ *[what's it say, what's it say?]*

ALL:

WHAT'S IT SAY, WHAT'S IT SAY?

SCOTTY:

I'M OUT OF MY HEAD

NARRATOR:

HURRY OR I MAY BE DEAD

SCOTTY:

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

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

SCOTTY:

MAKES YOU CRY

COLUMBIA:

AND I DID

ALL:

HEY HEY HEY

FRANK:

WHAT A GUY

SCOTTY:

MAKES YOU CRY

AND I DID  
HEY HEY HEY  
WHAT A GUY  
MAKES YOU CRY  
AND I DID  
YEAH YEAH YEAH  
WHAT A GUY  
MAKES YOU CRY  
AND SHE DID  
YES SHE DID  
AND WE DID  
YES WE DID  
EDDIE  
FRANK:  
Say a prayer for Eddie, I just defrosted him.  
(He pulls out a bag of blood and gore.)  
His destiny is in the bag.  
BRAD:  
Why you...  
FRANK:  
(Flicks a switch.)  
There, that should restrain you all. Magenta.  
He holds out the bag.

MAGENTA:

I'll put him down the waste disposal.

FRANK:

Clever girl.

JANET:

My feet - there's something wrong with my feet.

SCOTTY:

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 - O.K. it's  
startime - Riff Raff set the sonic transducer on program 8  
secure all levels at zero -

MAGENTA:

Relax.

SCOTTY:

You won't find earth people quite the easy mark that you  
imagine - this sonic transducer! It is I suppose some type  
of audio vibratory physiomolecular transport device!

FRANK:

You'd better believe it, baby.

BRAD:

You mean...? [*a vibrator?*]

SCOTTY:

Yes, Brad - it's something we ourselves have been working  
on. [*a working vibrator?*]  
But it seems our friend here has found a way of perfecting  
it [*a perfect vibrator!*]  
A device that is capable of breaking down solid matter 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?  
(SONG: PLANET SCHMANET)

FRANK:

PLANET-SHMANET JANET  
TELL YOU ONCE  
WON'T TELL YOU TWICE  
YOU'D BETTER WISE UP JANET WEISS

(MORE)

FRANK: (cont'd)

Y'APPLE PIE  
DON'T TASTE TOO NICE  
YOU'D BETTER WISE UP JANET WEISS

I'VE LAID THE SEED  
IT SHOULD BE ALL YOU NEED  
YOU'RE AS SENSUAL AS A PENCIL  
WOUND UP LIKE AN 'E' OR FIRST STRING  
WHEN WE MADE IT  
DID JA HEAR A BELL RING?

Y'GOT A BLOCK  
TAKE MY ADVICE  
YOU'D BETTER WISE UP JANET WEISS

THE TRANSDUCER  
WILL SEDUCE YAH  
IT'S SOMETHING YOU'LL GET USED TO  
A MENTAL MIND-FUCK CAN BE NICE

YOU'D BETTER WISE UP - JANET WEISS  
YOU'D BETTER WISE UP BUILD YOUR THIGHS UP  
YOU'D BETTER WISE UP

NARRATOR:

AND THEN SHE CRIES OUT [*for...?*]

JANET:

STOP!

FRANK:

DON'T GET HOT AND FLUSTERED  
USE A BIT OF MUSTARD

FRANK signals MAGENTA who pulls  
switch and releases them as RIFF  
RAFF sprays them. COLUMBIA takes  
them offstage.

ALL:

YOU'RE A HOT DOG  
BUT YOU'D BETTER NOT TRY TO HURT HER  
FRANK FURTER

BRAD is taken off by COLUMBIA.

YOU'RE A HOT DOG  
BUT YOU'D BETTER NOT TRY TO HURT HER  
FRANK FURTER

SCOTTY is taken off.

YOU'RE A HOT DOG  
BUT YOU'D BETTER NOT TRY TO HURT HER  
FRANK FURTER

JANET and ROCKY are taken off.

YOU'RE A HOT DOG  
 BUT YOU'D BETTER NOT TRY TO HURT HER  
 FRANK FURTER

MAGENTA:

(On her own.)

YOU'RE A HOT DOG  
 BUT YOU'D BETTER NOT TRY TO HURT HER  
 FRANK FURTER

FRANK:

Magenta, relax

MAGENTA:

YOU'RE A HOT DOG  
 BUT YOU'D BETTER NOT TRY TO HURT HER  
 FRANK FURTER

RIFF RAFF sprays her. She stops dramatically.

FRANK:

Columbia - the artistes are in a molecular state somewhere between entrance and exit. When they've pulled themselves together - see that they are prepared for the floorshow.

COLUMBIA flips.

COLUMBIA:

My God! **[Mine too!]**  
 I can't take any more of this. **[bitch bitch, nag nag!]**  
 First you ditch me for Eddie and then you throw him off like an old overcoat for Rocky. **[he was heavy!]**  
 You chew people up and then you spit them out again. **[you mean he doesn't swallow?]**  
 I loved you, do you hear? **[what did you say?]**  
 I loved you, and what did I get?  
 I'll tell you, a big fat nothing. **[at least it was big!]**  
 You're like a sponge, you take, take, take and drain others of their affection. Well, I've had it, I'm out of here, and I mean.

(RIFF RAFF sprays her.)

Oh wow - I dig that - it's wicked, it's a gas - I'm groovy  
 I'm hip, man - it's like a trip - ah, wow, my God - freak out baby - dig you later.

She exits.

FRANK:

It's not easy having a good time  
 Even smiling makes my face ache

(MORE)

FRANK: (cont'd)

And my children turn on me

**[don't you mean "turn you on"?]**

Rocky's behaving just as Eddie did

Maybe I made a mistake in splitting his brain between the two of them.

MAGENTA:

When do we return to Transylvania? - I grow weary of this world.

FRANK:

Magenta I am indeed grateful to both you and your brother Riff Raff - you have both served me well - loyalty such as yours must be rewarded, and 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 - our guests will be growing restless.

FRANK exits.

MAGENTA and RIFF RAFF look at one another - they make an extraterrestrial sign.

Strobe light - Blackout.

Spotlight on.

NARRATOR:

And so, by some extraordinary coincidence - fate it seems had decided that Brad and Janet should keep that appointment with their friend Dr. Everett Scott. But, it was to be in a situation which none of them could have possibly foreseen - And, just a few hours after announcing their engagement Brad and Janet had both tasted forbidden fruit - This in itself was proof that their host was a man of little morals and some persuasion - What further indignities were they to be subjected to...? And what of the sonic transducer and the floorshow that had been spoken of? - What indeed? - From what had gone before it was clear that this was to be no picnic.

Scene 6

Each enters singly through slash curtain - wearing black stockings and suspenders and black underwear and finally they become a chorus line.

(SONG: ROSE TINT MY WORLD)

COLUMBIA:

**[How was this musical?]** IT WAS GREAT WHEN IT ALL BEGAN  
 I WAS A REGULAR FRANKY FAN  
 BUT IT WAS OVER WHEN HE HAD THE PLAN  
 TO START 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 **[how old are you?]**

ROCKY:

I'M JUST SEVEN HOURS OLD  
 TRULY BEAUTIFUL TO BEHOLD  
 AND SOMEBODY SHOULD BE TOLD  
 MY LIBIDO HASN'T BEEN CONTROLLED  
 NOW THE ONLY THING I'VE COME TO TRUST  
 IS AN ORGASMIC RUSH OF LUST  
 ROSE TINTS MY WORLD  
 KEEPS ME SAFE FROM MY TROUBLE AND PAIN

**[what's two plus two?]**

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  
 HERE IT COMES AGAIN

**[How do you feel?]**

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 FRANKY'S LANDED  
 HIS LUST IS SO SINCERE

Band plays fanfare.

PHANTOMS enter in similar costumes.

FRANK makes spectacular entrance.

FRANK:

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO FAY WRAY [*she jammed with king kong!*]  
 THAT DELICATE SATIN DRAPED FRAME  
 AS IT CLUNG TO HER THIGH  
 HOW I STARTED TO CRY [*why?*]  
 FOR I WANTED TO BE DRESSED JUST THE SAME [*But you are!*]

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 WHOA WHOA WHOA

(Spoken)

Don't dream it - be it.

ALL:

(Sung)

DON'T DREAM IT - BE IT

They all come together touching and  
 fondling one another, FRANK in the  
 centre.

DON'T DREAM IT - BE IT

DON'T DREAM IT - BE IT

DON'T DREAM IT - BE IT

DON'T DREAM IT - BE IT

DON'T DREAM IT - BE IT

DON'T DREAM IT - BE IT

SCOTTY enters speaks following over  
 last 2 chorus' above.

SCOTTY:

Hmm ... We've got to get  
 out of this trap  
 Before this decadence [*yay decadance!*]  
 saps our wills [*too late!*]  
 I've got to be strong and  
 try to hang on  
 Or my mind may well snap  
 And my life will be lived

SCOTTY reveals stockings and high heels.

(Sings)

FOR THE THRILLS

BRAD:

IT'S BEYOND ME  
HELP ME MOMMY

JANET:

GOD BLESS LILI ST. CYR

FRANK:

MY MY MY MY MY MY MY  
MY MY MY MY MY MY MY

They all form chorus line.

I'M A WILD AND UNTAMED THING  
I'M A BEE WITH A DEADLY STING  
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  
GONNA SHAKE IT TILL THE LIFE HAS GONE  
ROSE TINT MY WORLD  
KEEP ME SAFE FROM MY TROUBLE AND PAIN

ALL:

WE'RE A WILD AND UNTAMED THING  
WE ARE BEES WITH A DEADLY STING  
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  
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 UNTAMED THING  
WE ARE BEES WITH A DEADLY STING  
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  
GONNA SHAKE IT TILL THE LIFE HAS GONE  
ROSE TINT MY WORLD  
KEEP ME SAFE FROM MY TROUBLE AND PAIN

RIFF RAFF and MAGENTA enter dressed  
in extraterrestrial national  
costume.

RIFF RAFF:

FRANK N FURTER  
IT'S ALL OVER  
YOUR MISSION IS A FAILURE

(MORE)

RIFF RAFF: (cont'd)

YOUR LIFE STYLE'S TOO EXTREME  
 I'M YOUR NEW COMMANDER  
 YOU NOW ARE MY PRISONER  
 WE RETURN TO TRANSYLVANIA  
 PREPARE THE TRANSIT BEAM

Song ends.

All freeze.

FRANK:

Wait [*can you explain?*]  
 I can explain.

(SONG: I'M GOING HOME)

FRANK arranges stage for next number.

FRANK:	ALL:
ON THE DAY I WENT AWAY	GOODBYE

FRANK:	ALL:
WAS ALL I HAD TO SAY	NOW I

FRANK:	ALL:
WANT TO COME AGAIN AND STAY	OH MY MY

FRANK:  
 SMILE AND THAT WILL MEAN I MAY

I'VE SEEN BLUE SKIES  
 THROUGH THE TEARS IN MY EYES  
 AND I REALIZE  
 I'M GOING HOME

ALL:  
 I'M GOING HOME.

FRANK:	ALL:
EVERYWHERE IT'S BEEN THE SAME	FEELING

FRANK:	ALL:
LIKE I'M OUTSIDE IN THE RAIN	WHEELING

FRANK:  
FREE TO TRY AND FIND A GAME

ALL:  
DEALING

FRANK:  
CARDS FOR SORROW [*throw cards*]  
CARDS FOR PAIN [*throw cards*]  
I'VE SEEN THE BLUE SKIES  
THROUGH THE TEARS IN MY EYES  
AND I REALIZE - I'M GOING HOME

ALL:  
I'M GOING HOME I'M GOING HOME

Song ends.

Scene 7

MAGENTA:  
How sentimental. [***you bitch!***]

RIFF RAFF:  
And also presumptuous of you -  
you see when I said 'we' were to return I referred only to  
Magenta and myself -  
I'm sorry however if you found my words misleading - you see  
you are to remain here  
***[in what metaphysical form?]***  
in spirit anyway -

He produces a ray gun.

SCOTTY:  
Great heavens - that's a laser.

RIFF RAFF  
Yes, Dr. Scott, a laser capable of emitting a beam of pure  
anti-matter. ***[if it's anti-matter what does it matter?]***

BRAD:  
You mean you're going to kill him? ***[Yep!]***  
What's his crime? ***[Premature ejaculation!]***

FRANK:  
Oh Brad.

SCOTTY:  
You saw what had become of Eddie - Society must be  
protected. ***[society is fucked, look at us!]***

RIFF RAFF:

Exactly, Dr. Scott -  
Now Frank-n-Furter, your time has come -  
say goodbye to all this **[Goodby all of this!]**  
and hello to oblivion. **[hello Utah!]**

*[note that some ay say Idaho, BYU, or any other place that  
you din to be oblivion]*

FRANK:

Do your worst - inferior one.

COLUMBIA:

No! No!

COLUMBIA runs to shield FRANK, she  
is hit.

**[Nice shot!]**

FRANK:

Did you do this for me?  
(COLUMBIA nods.)  
Silly bitch.

COLUMBIA dies.

FRANK is killed - he dies slowly.

**[Oh my god, you killd Frank, you bastard!]**

ROCKY is killed - RIFF has to hit  
him numerous times as ROCKY  
attempts to avenge FRANK'S death.

BRAD:

Good God.

RIFF RAFF:

Yes.

JANET:

You've killed them. **[Thanks captain obvious!]**

MAGENTA:

I thought you liked them - they liked you.

RIFF RAFF:

(Screams)

They didn't like me - They never liked me.  
You saw the way things were - the way they were going.

SCOTTY:

You did right.

Oh shit. RIFF RAFF points gun at SCOTTY.

A decision has to be made. RIFF RAFF:

You're O.K. by me. SCOTTY:

Dr. Scott I'm sorry about your nephew. RIFF RAFF:

Yes - Perhaps it's for the best. SCOTTY:

You should leave now, Dr. Scott, while it is still possible. RIFF RAFF:  
We are about to beam the entire house back to the planet of  
transsexual [*where's that?*]

In the galaxy of Transylvania. MAGENTA:

Go now. RIFF RAFF:

BRAD, JANET and DR. SCOTT exit.  
SCOTTY  
(As they leave.)  
Janet, schnell... Brad.

Our noble mission is almost completed my most beautiful RIFF RAFF:  
sister, and soon we shall return to the Moon drenched shores  
of our beloved planet.

Ah... Sweet Transsexual, Land of Night, to sing and dance MAGENTA:  
once more to your dark refrain,  
to take that step... to the RIGHT.

They do so.

But it's the pelvic thrust. RIFF RAFF:

That really drives you insane. PHANTOMS:

(They prepare to leave.)

MAGENTA:

And our world will do the Time Warp again.

RIFF RAFF:

Activate the transit crystal.

Explosion. Blackout.

Lights up on remains of house.

BRAD found in spotlight.

(SONG: 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

PHANTOMS:

I'M BLEEDING

JANET enters.

JANET:

AND SUPER HEROES  
COME TO FEAST  
TO TASTE THE FLESH  
NOT YET DECEASED  
AND ALL I KNOW  
IS STILL THE BEAST

PHANTOMS:

IS FEEDING

AHHH AHHH

Four times -- Chant.

BRAD and JANET left in shadowy  
spotlight.

NARRATOR:

AND CRAWLING ON [*Where?*]  
THE PLANET'S FACE  
SOME INSECTS CALLED [*What are they called?*]  
THE HUMAN RACE [*Oh shit, that's us!*]  
LOST IN TIME  
AND LOST IN SPACE

AND MEANING

PHANTOMS:

Song ends.

Blackout

Epilogue

(SONG: SCIENCE FICTION DOUBLE FEATURE)

USHERETTE:

SCIENCE FICTION -  
DOUBLE FEATURE FRANK HAS BUILT  
AND LOST HIS CREATURE  
DARKNESS HAS CONQUERED  
BRAD AND JANET  
THE SERVANTS GONE TO  
A DISTANT PLANET OH -  
AT THE LATE NIGHT  
DOUBLE FEATURE PICTURE SHOW -  
I WANT TO GO - OHH -  
TO THE LATE NIGHT DOUBLE FEATURE PICTURE SHOW

THE END!