

## The Rocky Horror Picture Show

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Case Western Reserve University **Voyeuristic Intentions**  
**2006 Call-Back Script** (subject to revision – please do not stain)

### Script Key

~~Red text with a strike through~~ = Actual dialogue that is replaced by call backs  
{“~~Red text in parentheses and braces~~”} = Call back replacing prior dialogue  
{“~~Blue text in parentheses and braces~~”} = Call backs not replacing dialogue (but might overlap with on-screen dialogue)

### SCIENCE FICTION/DOUBLE FEATURE

{At the drum role over the Fox logo: “20<sup>th</sup> Century Fox presents some really cheesy (or shitty) piano music.”}

{“A long time ago, in a galaxy far, far away, God said, ‘Let there be Lips’, and there were Lips, and they were good.”}

**Lips:** Michael Rennie was ill

The Day the Earth Stood Still

But he told us where we stand. {“**On our feet!**” – Action: Jump up}

And Flash Gordon was there

In ~~silver~~ {“~~crotchless~~”} underwear,

Claude Rains was the Invisible Man. {“**Where’s that man?**” – Action: Looking}

Then something went wrong

For Fay Wray ~~and King~~ {“~~fucking~~”} Kong;

They got caught in a ~~celluloid~~ {“~~sexual~~”} jam. {“69”}

Then at a deadly pace

It ~~Came From~~ {“~~sat on~~”}... {“**Where?**”} ~~Outer-Space~~. {“~~Janet’s face.~~”}

And this is how the message ran: {“**Freeze!**”}

{When the title card appears, cheer and clap}

**Chorus:** Science fiction, {“**Oooo, oooo, oooo.**” with chorus} double feature

Doctor X {“**Sex Sex Sex**” – Action: Make X’s with arms} will build a creature.

{Credits \*Susan Sarandon as Janet Weiss (a Heroine)\*: “**Hey, heroin!**”}

See androids fighting {“**and fucking and sucking on**” – Action: ‘fucking’ and ‘sucking’}

Brad and Janet

{Credits \*Patricia Quinn as Magenta (a Domestic)\*: “**What the fuck is a dome-stick?**”}

Anne Francis stars in {“**Deep Throat and...**”}

Forbidden Planet

{Credits \*Little Nell as Columbia (a Groupie)\*: “**What the fuck is a group-pie?**”}

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

At the late night, ~~double feature~~ {"fuck your teacher"}, {"Rocky Horror"} picture show.  
 {Credits \*Charles Grey as The Criminologist (an Expert)\* "Charles Grey! He's okay! Is he gay?" + "I'll say!"}

{"Hey, do you know Leo. G. Carrol?"}

**Lips:** I knew Leo G. Carrol

~~Was over a barrel~~ {"Was fucking a sparrow." + "Tweeet!"}

When Tarantula took to the hills. {"Lick it, Bitch!"}

And I really got hot

When I saw ~~Jeanette Scott~~ {"Janet's twat"}

Fight a ~~triffid~~ {"penis"} that spits ~~poison~~ {"semen"} and ~~kills~~ {"thrills"}.

Dana Andrews said Prunes

Gave him ~~the runes~~ {"the shits!"}

And passing them used ~~lots of skills~~ {"Exlec pills"}. {"Yay, skills / pills!"}

But When Worlds Collide, {"BOOM!" – Action: Clap Hands}

Said George Powell to his bride,

"I'm gonna give you ~~some terrible thrills~~ {"some drugs and some pills"},

Like a... {"SEX-ray!"}

{Credits \*Richard O'Brien\*: "Ladies and gentlemen – Richard #1!"}

**Chorus:** Science fiction, {Credits \*Jim Sharman and Richard O'Brien\*: "Ladies and gentlemen – Richard #2!"} double feature

{Credits \*Richard Hartley\*: "Yes, ladies and gentlemen, *there are three dicks in this movie!*"}

Doctor X {"Sex Sex Sex" – Action: Make X's with arms} {Credits \*Peter Suschitzky\*: "What the fuck is a suschitzky?" + "Polish diarrhea."} will build a creature.

{Credits \*Craeme Clifford\*: "Somebody creamed Clifford!"}

See androids fighting {"and fucking and sucking on" – Action: 'fucking' and 'sucking'}

~~Brad and Janet~~ {"Brian Thompson!"}

{Credits \*Sue Blane\*: "Who's to blame?" + "Sue's to blame!" + "Don't blame Sue; she just did the costumes."}

Anne Francis stars in

{Credits \*David Toguri\*: "Togu! Togu! Togu!"}

Forbidden Planet

{Credits \*Denis Lewiston\*: "Does that say 'Dennis' or does that say 'penis'?" + "It must say 'penis'; 'Dennis' has two 'n's.'}

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh

At the late night, double feature, {"Rocky Horror"} picture show.

{Credits \*Richard Pointing\*: "What's Richard pointing at?" + "Gillian's dods."}

I wanna go

Oh Oh Oh

{Credits \*Celestial Fox, UK\*: "Celestial faucks? Celestial faucks you? Celestial faucks you, kay?"}

To the late night, double feature, {"Rocky Horror"} picture show.

By RKO, {"What the fuck is an RKO?" + "A really kickin' orgasm!"}

Oh Oh Oh

{Credits \*Wally Veevers\*: “Hey! It’s Wally and the Veever!”}

{Credits \*John Goldstone\*: “John’s got gall stones!”}

To the late night, double feature, {Credits \*Lou Adler\*: “Well Lou’s got a great big  
adler!”} picture show.

{“Where’s the best place to fuck?!”} In the back row, {“Fuck the back row!” Back row:  
“Fuck the front row!” Cast on stage: “YOU fuck ‘em; WE’VE seen ‘em!”}

Oh Oh Oh

{Credits \*Jim Sharman\*: “Don’t squeeze the Sharman!”}

To the late night, double feature, {“Rocky Horror”} picture show!

{“Crucify the lips! Crucify the lips! Crucify the lips!”}

**Dentonian:** Here they come!

**Photographer:** Let's get a picture. Close together now. The folks and then the grandparents.  
Just of the close family. Ahhh, hold that. Beautiful. And... (snap)

{Pause: “Now we have their souls! Nyahahahaha!”}

{Pan to Frank, Riff, Magenta: “Nice disguises, guys!”}

**Dentonian:** Congratulations! (“Ejaculations?”)

**Ralph:** Well, I guess we finally did it, huh. {“Hit him, hit him! Hit him back!”}

**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.~~ {“the operation.”}

**Ralph:** Well to tell you the truth, Brad, that's the only reason {“Hit him again! Hit him again!”} I  
showed up in the first place.

**Betty:** O.K. you guys, this is it.

**Ralph:** Well Betty's going to throw the bouquet. {“Who’s got the clap?” \*clap\* “Who’s got the  
clap?” \*clap\* etc}

**Janet:** I got it! I got it!

**Ralph:** Hey big fella, {“How would you know?”} looks like it could be your turn next, eh? {“No,  
it was his turn first!”}

**Brad:** Who knows?

**Ralph:** Well, so long, see you, Brad. {“See ya sucker!”} Guess we better get going now Bett.  
Come on, hop in.

{When Brad lifts his finger: “Think about it, Brad; this finger smells like Janet!”}

{Brad walks to car: “La-la-la-la-laa... Brad! There are two Smurfs on the car! Get the Smurfs / Kill the Smurfs!”}

{Brad hits the car twice: “Yay! Rocky Horror TWO! Smurfs NOTHING!”}

{Car drives away and sign appears: “Be just and fear not, be stoned and fear nothing...”}

{Old people appear: “Except OLD PEOPLE!”}

**Janet:** Oh Brad, wasn't it wonderful? {“No!”} Wasn't Betty radiantly beautiful? {“No!”} I can't believe it. An hour ago she was just plain old Betty ~~Monroe~~ {“the Ho”}, and now... now she's ~~Mrs. Ralph~~ {“a slut”} Hapshatt. {“Have shit, will travel.” + “But not very far.”}

**Brad:** Yes Janet, Ralph is a lucky guy. {“No he's not; she got syph!”}

**Janet:** Yes.

**Dentonian:** I always cry at weddings. {“I always laugh at funerals.”}

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

{Cherub statue: “Hey, it's a masturbating statue!” + “No, it's the second coming of Christ!”}

**Janet:** Yes.

{Billboard: “Why's there a billboard in a cemetery?” + “That's not a billboard; that's Andy Warhol's tombstone!”}

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

**Janet:** Yes.

{Janet on edge of billboard: “Arrow points to the airhead!”}

### **DAMMIT JANET**

**Brad:** Hey Janet. {“Sit on my face and wiggle!”}

**Janet:** Yes Brad?

**Brad:** I've got something to say. {“Then say it, don't sing it, asshole!”}

**Janet:** Uh huh.

**Brad:** I really love the... {“Starts with an S...sk...sk...sk...sk...”} skillful way {“Oh, what a fucking genius.” + “What a genius fucking!”}...

You beat the other girls... {“With whips and chains?!”} to the bride's bouquet. {“Oh, that too.”}

**Janet:** Oh Brad. {"Eat your veggies, bitch!"}

**Brad:** 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~~) {"CAN-IT!"}  
I've one thing to say and that's Dammit, Janet ~~I love you~~ {"I wanna screw!"}.

The road was long but I ran it. (~~Janet~~) {"Backwards?!"}  
There's a fire in my heart and you fan it. (Janet)  
{"Riff! Get the gopher! Kill the gopher!"}  
If there's one fool for you then I am it. (Janet)  
I've one thing to say and that's ~~Dammit, Janet I love you.~~ {"Only Assholes, write on churches!" + "Hey, the church has a heart-on" ~ hard-on}

Here's a ring to prove that ~~I'm no joker.~~ {"that I play poker."}  
There's three ways that love can grow. {"Sex, drugs, and rock-&-roll."}  
~~That's good, bad, or mediocre.~~ {"That's gay, straight, or bisexual."}  
{"How do you spell slut?"} Oh, J-A-N-E-T ~~I love you so.~~ {"I want a blow"}

{"Describe your orgasm."}

**Janet:** Oh, it's nicer than Betty Monroe had. (Oh Brad)  
Now we're engaged and I'm so glad (Oh Brad)  
~~That you met Mom and you know Dad.~~ {"That you fuck Mom and you blow Dad."} (Oh Brad)  
I've one thing to say and that's ~~Brad, I'm mad, for you too.~~ {"Brad, I'm pregnant and you're not the dad!"}

Oh Brad...

**Brad:** ~~Oh... dammit.~~ {"Oh... shit."}

**Janet:** ~~I'm mad...~~ {"I'm pregnant."}

**Brad:** ~~Oh... Janet.~~ {"Oh... shit."}

**Janet:** For you.

**Brad:** ~~I love you too.~~ {"I want to screw-ew-ew-ew."}

**Brad & Janet:** ~~There's one thing left to do—ah—oo.~~ {"Ahh-Ahhh-Ahhh... Ah-achoo!"}

**Brad:** And that's ~~go see the man who began it.~~ {"pick your nose and then flick it."} (Janet)  
When we met in his science exam - it (~~Janet~~) {"What the fuck is an 'examit'?"}  
Made me ~~give you the eye and then panie.~~ {"whip it out and then cram it."} (Janet)  
Now I've one thing to say and that's Dammit, Janet, ~~I love you.~~ {"I wanna screw"}

{“**ASSHOLE WALTZ!**” \*clap-clap – clap\* \*clap-clap – clap\* etc}  
Dammit, Janet.

**Janet:** Oh Brad, I'm mad.

**Brad:** Dammit, Janet.

**Brad & Janet:** ~~I... love... you.~~ {“**I... wanna... screwwwwwww.**”}

{“**Show me two people who can't kiss.... Three people who don't give a fuck... And a four way split.**”}

{“**Ladies and gentlemen... the man you are about to see HAS NO FUCKING NECK!**”}

**Crim:** I would like, {“**Oh, you would, would you?**”} ah, if I may, {“**You may not!**”}...to take you {“**Ooo, take me, take me!**”} on a strange journey. {“**How strange?**” + “**So strange, they made a movie about it!**”}

{Crim goes for a book: “**The movie, asshole, not the book!**” + “**And this pervert took pictures!**”}

{Opens book: “**Three pages to the asshole...**” and as pages turn “**Two pages to the Asshole... One page to the asshole...**”}

**Crim:** It seemed a fairly ordinary night when Brad Majors {“**Asshole!**” + “**And a statement to prove it!**”} and his fiancée Janet Weiss {“**Slut!**” + “**And a statement to prove it!**” + “**That's not a statement, that's a résumé!**” or “**Not yet! Give her time!**”}, two young, normal, healthy kids, left Denton {“**I ain't got no booooooody!**”} that late November evening, to visit a Dr. Everett ~~Scott~~ {“**Snot!**” + “**Nazi and a statement to prove it - Sieg Heil!**”}, ex-tutor, now friend to both of them.

{“**Is it true that you fuck dead chickens?**”}

**Crim:** It's true there were dark storm clouds, {“**Describe your balls!**”} heavy, black, and pendulous, towards which they were driving. {“**Is it true also that you like little boys?**”} It's true, also, that the spare tire they were carrying was badly in need of some air {“**Like your fucking neck!**”}, but, uh, they being normal kids {“**Normal?!**”}, on a night out {“**It was a Day's Inn!**”}... well, they weren't going to let a storm spoil the rest their evening, were they?... {As the camera zooms in and Magenta goes up to the screen: “**Fuck that chin! Fuck that chin! Fuck that chin!**” etc} On a night out... It was a night out they were going to remember... for a very long time.

{As car goes by: “**Nananananananananaaaa BATMAN!**”}

{Action: Move hands as if they were windshield wipers – “**Asshole, Slut, Asshole, Slut**” etc}

**Nixon** (on radio): I have never been a quitter. To leave office before my term is completed is abhorrent to every instinct in my body. But as President, I must put the interest of America first. {"Hey, Tricky Dick, what does America need?"} America needs a full-time President {"You call that a president?!"} and a full-time Congress {"You call that a congress?!"}, particularly...

**Janet:** Gosh, that's the third motorcycle that's passed us. {"No, it's the first. Sluts can't count!"} They sure do take their lives in their hands, what with the weather and all.

**Brad:** Yes, life's pretty cheap to that type. {"So's Janet!" or "Yay that type!"}

{Janet chews: "She chews and chews and chews and never swallows." + "Doesn't anyone swallow in this movie?!"}

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

**Brad:** {"I came on the windshield."} We must have taken the wrong fork a few miles back. {"You should have taken the left spoon!"}

**Janet:** Oh, but where did those motorcycles come from? {"Japan!"}

**Brad:** Hmmm... well I guess we'll just have to turn back. {"No, Brad, don't back up! My brother's the cameraman and--"} (BOOM)

**Janet:** Oh! What was that bang? {"A gang bang!"}

**Brad:** We must have a blowout. DAMMIT! {"Lalalalalaaa! Get the Smurf! Get the Smurf! Yay, Rocky Horror THREE, Smurfs NOTHING!"} I knew I should have gotten that spare tire fixed. Well, you just stay here keep warm and I'll go for help.

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

{ "Hey, what's white and sells hamburgers that taste like shit?" }

**Brad:** ...Didn't we pass a castle {"Yay!"} back down the road a few miles? Maybe they have a telephone we could use. {"Castles don't have telephones, asshole!"}

**Janet:** I'm going with you.

**Brad:** Oh, no, darling, there's no sense in both of us getting wet. {"Too late, she already is!"}

**Janet:** I'm coming with you! {"That'll be a first!"} Besides darling, the owner of that phone might be a beautiful woman, {"He is!"} and you might never come back. {"You should be so fucking lucky!" + "You should be so lucky fucking!"}

**Brad:** Heh, heh, heh, heh.

{They get out of the car: "Hey Brad, show us how an asshole fixes a flat tire?"}

{As they walk away: “Okay, sluts on the left, on the left... No, sluts on the right... No, on the left... ah, fuck the choreography!”}

{At the sign: “Okay, everyone. Let’s see how long it takes to read FIVE FUCKING WORDS!!! E-N-T-E-R-SPACE-Y-O-U-R-SPACE-O-W-N-SPACE-R-I-S-K-EXCLAMATION-MARK-EXCLAMATION-MARK.” \*breath\* “E-N-T-E-R...”}

### OVER AT THE FRANKENSTEIN PLACE

{“No, Janet! Careful of that slut-eating tree! It’ll make you sing!”}

**Janet:** In the velvet darkness,  
Of the blackest night,  
Burning bright, {“What’s up your ass?”}  
~~There’s a guiding star.~~ {“There’s a brand new car.” + “Ouch!”}  
{“Will you fuck me no matter what?”} No matter what {“Or who I are?”} or who you are.

**Brad & Janet:** There’s a light... {Action: flashlights}

**Chorus:** ~~Over at the Frankenstein place.~~ {“Over at the EPCOT Center.”}

**Brad & Janet:** There’s a light...

{“Hey, where’s Santa Claus?”}

**Chorus:** Burning in the fireplace.

**Brad & Janet:** There’s a light, light in the darkness {Action: flashlights off. If anyone still has lights on – and almost always a few – “DARKNESS, virgins!”} of everybody’s life. {“Eddie #1! Eddie #2! Eddie #3!”}

{“Fey, fie, foe, fum, sing to us, oh hairless one!”}

**Riff:** The darkness must go down the river of night’s dreaming. {“Extreme close-up! WHOAAAA!!!!”}

Flow morphia slow, let the sun and light come streaming  
{“Ladies and gentlemen: for one night and one night only, Case Western Reserve University’s Voyeuristic Intentions proudly... presents... the Incredible... Shrinking... Riff Raff! There he goes, let’s give him a big round of applauds!”}

Into my life. Into my life...

**Brad & Janet:** There’s a light... {Action: flashlights.}

**Chorus:** ~~Over at the Frankenstein place.~~ {“Over at the EPCOT Center.”}

**Brad & Janet:** There’s a light...

**Chorus:** Burning in the fireplace. {"Fuck you, God! Fuck you, God! Fuck you! Fuck –  
AAAAAHHHHH!!!"}  
There's a light, a light

**Brad & Janet:** ...in the darkness {Action: lights off – "DARKNESS!"} of everybody's life.

{"Betsy Ross used to sit at home and masturbate and fuck herself and..."}

**Crim:** And so {"That too."}, it seemed that fortune had smiled on Brad and Janet {"Unlike your fucking neck!"} and that they had found the assistance that their plight required. {"Or had they?"} ...Or had they? {"Mwuhahahahaahahaha!"}

{"Hey, it's Scooby Doo on acid!" + "No, he's just stoned."}

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

**Brad:** Just a moment Janet, they might have a phone. {"Castles don't have telephones, asshole." + "Assholes don't have telephones, castle."}

{At doorbell: "Ding dong, asshole calling, wanna buy some asshole cookies? They're made with real assholes!" + "No, I hear they taste like shit."}  
 {Door creaks open: "Doorgasm."}

{"Hey Riff, how do you say 'Jell-O™' in Spanish?"}

**Riff:** Hello.

**Brad:** Hi! My name is Brad Majors {"Asshole."}, and this is my fiancée, Janet Weiss. {"Slut."} 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? {"Castles don't have telephones, asshole."}

{"Riff, look between Janet's legs."}

**Riff:** You're wet.

{"Janet, are you a slut?"}

**Janet:** Yes – {"Give us a weather report?"} it's raining.

{"Brad, are you an asshole?"}

**Brad:** Yes.

{"Riff, are you on drugs?"}

**Riff:** Yes... {"God, are you gay?"} Lightning crack reveals motorcycles: {"Sorry, God!" + "Oh, shit, you weren't supposed to see that!"} I think perhaps you better both... {"Fuck off"} come inside. {"I don't care where you cum as long as you clean it up!"}

**Janet:** You're too kind. {"No, he's three kind. Sluts can't count!"}

{"Hey Brad, show us how an asshole / a butterfly / an ostrich masturbates."}

{“Janet, take that condom out of your hair!”}

{“Can you spot the Dome-stic in this picture?” + “No, there’s a slut in the way.”}

**Janet:** Oh Brad, I'm frightened. What kind of a place is this?

{“Describe the White House.”}

**Brad:** Oh, it's probably some kind of hunting lodge for rich weirdos. {“No, rich weirdos are out of season.”}

**Janet:** Oh.

{“Hey Riff, show us how you finger fuck your sister.”}

**Riff:** This way. {“Follow the bouncing thumb – Boom-shakalalakalaka-Boom-shakalalakalaka!”}

**Janet:** Are you having a party? {“Do you see any Tupperware<sup>®</sup>, bitch?” and / or “No, it’s my sister’s *baht mitzvah*.”}

**Riff:** You've arrived on a very special night. It's one of the master's affairs. {“Which one? He has so many.” + “His 69<sup>th</sup>!”}

**Janet:** Oh lucky him.

**Magenta:** You're lucky, He's lucky, I'm lucky, **we're all lucky! ha ha ha ha ha!** {“The banister's lucky!” + “No it’s not, she’s got termites!” and / or “Who’s going to take the splinters out of Magenta’s twat?” + “Who’s going to take the splinters out of Riff Raff’s tongue?”}

### THE TIME WARP

{Riff walks to the coffin clock: “Hey Riff, show us your mother!”}

{“How’s your sex life?”}

**Riff:** It's astounding; {“No, it's a skeleton!” or “What time is it?”}

Time is fleeting; {“What's your favorite 80’s band?”}

Madness {“They suck!”} takes its toll. {“So does New Jersey.”}

But listen closely... {“Oh, for how much longer?”}

**Magenta:** Not for very much longer.

{“Riff, how many balls do you have?”}

**Riff:** I've got to {“I’ve got three!”} keep control. {“Loose it!”}

I remember doing the time-warp {“Kick! Kick!”}

Drinking ~~those moments when~~ {“goats blood and gin”}

The darkness would hit me

**Riff & Magenta:** And a void would be calling...

**Transylvanians:** Let's do the time-warp again.  
Let's do the time-warp again.

{“Hey, how do you do it?”}

**Crim:** It's just a jump to the left.

**All:** And then a step to the right.

**Crim:** With your hands on your hips. {“Whooooooooaaaaa!”}

**All:** You bring your knees in tight. {“TWO-FOUR-SIX-EIGHT-HUUUUGHT!”}  
But it's the pelvic thrust {“Group sex! Group sex! Group sex!”}  
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, {“Do you douche?”} no, not at all.  
{“Where do you masturbate?”} In another dimension, {“Who's your favorite cast?”}  
with voyeuristic intention {“Yay!” & cheer & applaud & woot},  
Well secluded, {Action – flip her off: “You see this, bitch?”} I see all. {“Oh shit!”}

**Riff:** With a bit of a mind flip {“fuck”}...

**Magenta:** You're into the time slip. {“Fuck that bird!”}

**Riff:** And nothing can ever be the same. {“Is that a doughnut or a bagel?” + “Doughnut!” +  
“Bagel!” + “DOUGHNUT!” + “BAGEL!” etc}

**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.

{“Ooooo, wooo-oooo-ooo...” all through Columbia's solo.}

**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. {"Whooooooooaaaaa!"}

**All:** You bring your knees in tight. {"TWO-FOUR-SIX-EIGHT-HUUUUGHT!"}  
But it's the pelvic thrust {"Group sex! Group sex! Group sex!"}  
That really drives you insane.

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

{Columbia tap-dances: "Two! Four! Six! Eight! Show us how you masturbate! Three!  
Five! Seven! Nine! You know you do it all the time! One! Two! Three! Four! Dance, you little  
fucking whore!" + "Eat you heart out, Ann Miller! Eat yourself out, Ann Miller! Eat me out,  
Ann Miller! Who the fuck is Ann Miller?"}

**All:** Let's do the time-warp again.  
Let's do the time-warp again.

**Crim:** It's just a jump to the left. {"Get the fuck off the desk!"}

**All:** And then a step to the right.

**Crim:** With your hands on your hips. {"Whooooooooaaaaa!"}

**All:** You bring your knees in tight. {"TWO-FOUR-SIX-EIGHT-HUUUUGHT!"}  
But it's the pelvic thrust {"Group sex! Group sex! Group sex!"}  
That really drives you insane.

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

{On shots of the fat Transylvanian: "Shamu!" or "Beached whale!"}

**Janet:** Brad, say something.

{"Say something stupid, Brad!"}

**Brad:** Say, do any of you guys know how to Madison? {"No, but I can masturbate in 69  
languages... I'm multi-dingal!"}

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

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

{Music cue softly at first, crescendo up, as Frank's foot stomps in elevator. Stomp in time to Frank, clap, or softly say "Sex... Sex... Sex..." etc }

**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. {"Castles don't have telephones, asshole."}

**Janet:** Well then ask the butler or someone.

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

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

**Brad:** They're probably foreigners with ways different than our own. They may do some more ~~folk dancing~~. {"fuck dancing."}

{"What do you say after Brad comes on you?"}

**Janet:** Look, I'm cold, I'm wet, and I'm just plain scared.

**Brad:** I'm here - there's nothing to worry about

### SWEET TRANSVESTITE

**Frank:** How do you do, {"Very well, thank you."} I

See you've met my

Faithful ~~handyman~~. {"hand-job man."}

He's just a little brought down

Because when you knocked {"They rang."}

He thought you were the ~~candyman~~. {"vibrator repair man."}

Don't get strung out {"on drugs"} by the way I look {"same thing"}.

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 look just like your mother"}

I'm just a sweet transvestite

From Transsexual, Transylvania.

Let me show you around {"What the fuck's a rownd?"}  
Maybe play you a sound. {"What the fuck's a sownd?"}  
You look like you're both ~~pretty groovy~~. {"fucking goofy."}  
Or if you want something visual {"like a movie"}  
That's not too abysmal {"like *this* movie"},  
We could take in an old Steve Reeves movie. {"Who the fuck is Steve Reeves?" +  
"Superman's gay brother."}

**Brad:** I'm glad we caught you at home,  
Could we use your phone? {"Castles don't have telephones, asshole." – doesn't that line  
get really old?}  
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~~. {"Or go fuck in the car"}  
{"Hey, Frank! Can I have a drink?!"}  
We don't want to be any worry.

**Frank:** Well you got with a flat, well, ~~how 'bout that?~~ {"fuck that cat!" + "Mrrrow?!"}  
Well, babies, don't you panic. {"AAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!"}  
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 {"Boom-chukka boom-chukka boom-chukka."}  
From Transsexual, Transylvania.

Why don't you stay for the night?

**Riff:** Night. {"Night."}

**Frank:** Or maybe a bite?

**Columbia:** Bite. {"Bite." + "Bite, bitch, not lick!"}

**Frank:** I could show you my favorite obsession. {"Sex!"}  
I've been making a man {"You call that a man?"}  
With blond hair and a tan {"You call that a tan?"}  
And he's good for relieving my... {"sexual"} ...tension

I'm just a sweet transvestite {"Check him out!"}  
From Transsexual, Transylvania.  
HIT IT, HIT IT!

~~I'm just a sweet transvestite~~ {"I'm just a diesel locomotive!"}

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

**Frank:** From Transsexual,

**Frank, Columbia, Riff Raff, Magenta:** Transylvania.

**Frank:** So {"What?"} - come up to the lab {"I can't cum that high!" + "I can!"},  
And see {"fuck"} what's on the slab.  
I see you shiver with antici - {"SAY IT! SAY IT! SAY IT!"} - pation. {exhale & sigh}  
But maybe the rain {"HALLELUIAH!"}  
Isn't really to blame. {"No, Sue's to blame. Doesn't anyone read the fucking credits?"}  
So I'll remove ~~the cause~~ {"your clothes"}.  
But not the symptom.

{Brad and Janet are given towels: "Janet's on the rag. Janet's on the rag." + "No, the rag's on Janet!"}

**Brad:** ~~Thank you, very much.~~ {"Fuck you, very much."}

**Janet:** Oh! Brad!

**Brad:** It's all right Janet. We'll play along for now and pull out the aces when the time is right.  
{ "Nice Aces!" or "You call those aces?" }

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

**Brad:** Hi, my name is Brad Majors {"Asshole."}, and this is my fiancée, Janet Weiss {"Slut!"};  
{ "Brad, spell 'urinate'!" or "European" or "Eurhythmics" } you are... {"I-N-A-T-E!" or "No,  
it starts with an E, asshole." }

**Columbia:** You're very lucky to be invited up to Frank's laboratory. Some people would give  
their right arm for the privilege. {"Or their left tit!" + "Or their eyebrows!"}

**Brad:** People like you maybe.

**Columbia:** Ha! I've seen it. {"And I don't do laundry!"}

{ "Quick, Brad, grab something useful... like one shoe!" }

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

**Columbia:** Shift it.

{Riff pours wine into a glass: “Hey Riff, we’re thirsty, give us a drink! Riff! Riff!” Riff drops the bottle: “AAAAAAHHHH!” + “Riff can’t hold his liquor.”}

**Janet:** Is he your husband?

**Riff:** The master is not yet married, nor do I expect he ever shall be. We are simply his {“sex slaves”} servants. {“Same thing.”}

**Janet:** Oh.

{Lit floor: “Second floor, annoying conversation.”}

{Dark floor: “Third floor, Stevie Wonder’s bedroom.” + “Shh! Don’t tell him!”}

{Lab floor: “Who’s that man all dressed in green? That’s not a man; that’s a gay marine! Hught!” + “Is that a real-green dress? That’s cruel!”}

{As they get off the elevator: “Invisible men first without hesitation. Sluts second with hesitation ... Assholes third... And assorted tykes and dykes to the rear.”}

{Speaker: “That’s a well hung speaker!” + “It’s a pubic address system!”}

{Panning shot of Trannies: “It’s the Cleveland city council!” or “It’s the Case Board of Trustees!”}

{Riff hands Frank a drink: “Take this now and spill it on me later.”}

**Frank:** {“What’s your favorite color?”} Magenta, {“Where do you get your drugs?”} Columbia {“I get mine from Parma!” or insert the appropriate Case dorm or Village}... go assist **Riff Raff** {“Woof-woof!” + “He can’t get it up by himself.”}. I will entertain ... {“The cameraman! Rocky Horror in THREEEE-DEEEEEE!!”} uh huh huh...

**Brad:** Brad Majors {“Asshole.”}. And this is my fiancée, Janet “Vice” {“Slut.”}.

**Janet:** Weiss.

**Brad:** Weiss? Um...

{“Frank, say something in French.”}

**Frank:** *Enchante.* {“What’s that mean?”} Well! How nice. {“That’s not what it means!”} And what charming underclothes you both have. {“That’s what it means.”} But here. Put these on. {“and take those off”} They’ll make you feel less {“naked”} vulnerable. {“same thing”} It’s not often we receive visitors here, let alone offer them... **hospitality** {“horse brutality”}.

**Brad:** **Hospitality!?** {“Horse brutality!?”} All we asked was to use your telephone, God dammit, a reasonable request which you’ve chosen to ignore. {“Look, up in the sky! It’s a bird... it’s a plane...”}

**Janet:** Brad, don't be ungrateful.

{“No, it's...”}

**Brad:** Ungrateful! {When Brad removes his glasses: “Super-asshole!”}

**Frank:**How forceful you are, Brad. Such a perfect specimen of manhood. So... dominant. {“If he's so dominant, why does she need glasses?”} You must be awfully proud of him, Janet.

{“Janet, are you a slut?”}

**Janet:** Well, yes I am.

**Frank:**Do you have any tattoos, Brad? {“Show him the teddy bear! Show him the teddy bear!” or “How do you tattoo a prick that small?”}

**Brad:** Certainly not!

**Frank:**Oh well, how about you. {“Show him the anchor! Show him the anchor!” or “Show him the battleship! Show him the battleship!”}

**Janet:** No.

**Riff:** Everything is in readiness, master. We merely await your {“orgasm”} word.

{Frank spills wine on Riff: “Hey, this is my best suit!” + “This is my only suit!”}

{Action: applaud and use noisemakers when appropriate during Frank's speech.}

{“Hey, Frank! When's the orgy and who's invited?”}

**Frank:**Tonight, my unconventional conventionalists... {“That's us!”} you are about to witness a new breakthrough in **biochemical** {“bio-sexual”} research... and paradise is to be **mine**... {fucked!”}

{PA system: “Lower! Lower!”}

**Frank:**It was strange the way it happened... suddenly you get a break... {“I hate it when my rubber snaps!”} whole pieces start to fit into place, not a sign of being... what a fool! The answer was there all the time; it took a small accident to make it happen... {“Describe your birth?”} AN ACCIDENT!

**Magenta & Columbia:** An accident!

**Frank:**And that's how I discovered the secret, that elusive ingredient, {“Who gives the best blow jobs on the *Enterprise*?”} that SPARK {“The Vulcans have the handles.” + “I thought it was the Klingons? They're ribbed for her pleasure.” or “No, it's the doctor; that's why they call him Bones!” etc} that is the breath of life... {“Do you know how to fuck little boys?”} Yes, I have that

knowledge... {"Do you know the secret?"} I know the secret... {"To life?"} to life... {"*L'chai-im!*" Action – raise imaginary mug into the air.} itself!

**Frank:** {"F..."} You see, {"K-E-Y-M-O-U-S-E. Fucky Mouse!" + "Dildo Duck!" + "Fucky Mouse!" + "Dildo Duck!"} you are fortunate for tonight is the night that my beautiful creature is destined to be **BORN!** {"**FUCKED!**"}

{Magenta and Columbia take hold of the cloth: "One for the money... Two for the show... Three to get ready..."}

{They pull the cloth up: "And four to say 'Fuck you' in Swahili."}

**Frank:** Up now!

Throw open the switches on the sonic oscillator... {"First one's easy... Second one's a bitch!"} and step the reactor power **THREE MORE POINTS!** {"**THREE MORE TRIANGLES!**"}

{Riff turns the wheel: "I... think I...can.... I... think I... can..." + "He's working so hard he has steam coming out of his ass!"}

{Thing lowers: "PIGS... IN... SPACE!!!"}

{Frank looks: "Oh, don't act surprised. You knew that was going to happen."}

**Janet:** Oh! Brad!

**Brad:** It's all right, Janet.

{Frank raises his hands: "Hey Frank, how big is your penis?" + "Come on, don't lie!"}

{"Yes, ladies and gentlemen, this is the *most boring* part of this movie."}

{Frank puts in the colors: "Some... red balloons... Some orange moons... Some yellow stars... Some green clovers... Some blue diamonds... More blue diamonds... *More blue diamonds...*"}

{During the following, continuing ask "Is it soup yet?" + "No, not yet." repeatedly.}

{Rocky's skeleton: "Hey, I can see Rocky's boner!"}

{"Yes, ladies and gentlemen, the secret to life is food coloring."}

{"Look! It's Rainbow Bright having a period!"}

("Is it soup yet?" + "NO, not yet!"}

{Flash of light: "Soup's on!"}

{“Ladies and gentlemen, the world’s first self-inserting tampon!”}

{As Rocky reaches a hand up: “Only five seconds old and already has his hands on somebody else’s nuts!”}

**Frank:** Oh! Rocky! {“Oh! Bullwinkle!”}

### THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES

**Rocky:** The sword of Damocles is hanging over my head, {“What sword? It’s a chandelier!”}  
And I’ve got the feeling someone’s gonna be cutting the thread. {“What thread? It’s a fucking chandelier!”}

Oh, woe is me, ~~my life is a misery.~~ {“my dick is too small to see.”}

Oh, can’t you see, that I’m at the start of a ~~pretty big downer.~~ {“pretty bad movie.”}

I woke up this morning with a start when I fell out of bed.

**All:** That ain’t no crime. {“It is in New Jersey!”}

**Rocky:** And left from my dreaming was a feeling of unnamable 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.~~ {“pretty big boner”}

**All:** Sha-la-la-la that ain’t no crime.

**Rocky:** Oh ho no no

**All:** Sha-la-la-la that ain’t no crime.

**Rocky:** Oh ho no no

**All:** Sha-la-la-la that ain’t no – ain’t no crim.

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

**Frank:** Well really.

**All:** That ain’t no crime.

**Rocky:** And I’ve got the feeling someone’s going to be cutting the thread.

**All:** That ain’t no crime.

**Rocky:** Oh, woe is me, ~~my life is a misery.~~ {"my dick is too small to see."}  
Oh, can't you see, that I'm at the start of a ~~pretty big downer.~~ {"pretty big boner."}

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

**Rocky:** Oh no no no.

{Frank hits the wall: "Do faggots bounce of walls?... Yes."}

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

**Rocky:** Oh no no no.

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

{Frank hits a fat Trannie: "Do faggots bounce off fat people?... Yes."}

**All:** Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime, Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime, {Frank hits the floor: "Do faggots bounce off floors?..."}  
Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime, {"No."} Sha-la-la-la that ain't no – ain't no crime,  
Sha-la-la.

**Frank:** Well really. That's no way to behave on your first day out. {"And in and out and in..."}

{Sing: "If you're horny and you know it, beat your bars. If you're horny and you know it, beat your bars. If you're horny and you know it, then your pants will surely show it, if you're horny and you know it, beat your bars."}

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

{Rocky grabs the bars: "Don't forget the twist!"}

**Frank:** Oh, I just love success. {"You love anything with 'suck' and 'sex' in it."}

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

**Frank:** Yes.

**Magenta:** A triumph of your will.

**Frank:** Yes.

**Columbia:** He's O.K. {"... You fucked up, bitch. Get your tits off my tank!"}

**Frank:** O.K.? {"Look Frank! Get the Smurf!"} O.K.! {Frank smacks the tank: "Rocky Horror FOUR Smurfs NOTHING!"} {"Hey Frank, what do you think of George W. Bush?"} I think we

can do better than that. Humph! {"Let's ask Ken and Barbie."} Well, Brad and Janet, {"same thing"} what do you think of him?

{"Lie, Janet!"}

**Janet:** Well, I don't like a man with too many muscles. {"Just one BIG one!" + "And Brad doesn't have it!"}

**Frank:** I didn't make him... FOR YOU! {"Too bad, she gets him anyway."} He carries the Charles Atlas seal {"squeeeeeee!"} of approval.

### I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN (part I)

{"Let's sing a song about Brad."}

**Frank:** A weakling {"Brad"} weighing ninety-eight pounds {"Two Brads."}  
Will get sand in his face {"Brad at the beach."}  
When kicked ~~to the ground~~ {"in the groin"}; {"Brad on a date."}  
And soon in the gym with ~~a determined chin~~ {"cum on his chin"},  
The sweat from his pores {"Great! Now he'll think his name is Happy!"} as he works for  
his cause  
Will make him glisten  
 {"What's your favorite toothpaste?"} and gleam. {"Crest is best!"}  
And with massage, and just a little bit of steam,  
 {"Go for the gold! Go for the gold! Go for the gold!" + "Missed it, missed it, now you  
have to kiss it!" + "Why do you think he missed it?"}  
He'll be pink and quite clean  
He'll be a strong man. {"What does Irish cum taste like?"} Oh honey...

**All:** But the wrong man.

**Frank:** He'll eat nutritious {"cum"} high protein {"cum"}.  
And swallow raw eggs {"cum"}... {"Tastes the same."}  
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... {"And seven nights... And seven inches..."}

**Frank & Transylvanians:** I can make you a ~~man~~. {"a fag just like your dad!"}

**Frank:** He'll do press-ups, {"Look! Rocky found a hole!" + "Rocky made the hole!"} and chin-ups, do the snatch,  
clean and jerk {"off"}.  
He thinks dynamic tension must be hard work. {"Aoww! My dick's caught! Aught!  
Aught! Aught!"}  
Such strenuous living I just can't understand,  
When in just seven days, {"And seven nights... And seven inches..."} oh baby, ...I can  
make you a ~~man~~. {"a fag just like your dad!"}

{Door beeps: “AAAAAHHHHH!!! WE’VE GOT MOVIE SIGN!!!!”}

**Columbia:** EDDIE!

{Eddie breaks through the ice: “Hey, Kool-aid!”}

**HOT PATOOTIE** (BLESS MY SOUL)

{“Okay, checklist..... Kickstand... check... Goggles... check.... Helmet... Check... Attitude.....”}

**Eddie:** Whooo! {“Check!”}

**Eddie:** Whatever happened to Saturday night, {“It became Sunday morning 60 minutes ago!” – or whatever timing is appropriate for that showing.}

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. {“You thought you were a black drag queen?”}

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.~~ {“Sex, drugs and rock ‘n roll!”}

Hot patootie, bless my soul, ~~I really love that rock 'n roll.~~ {“Thank God for birth control!”}

Hot patootie, bless my soul, ~~I really love that rock 'n roll.~~ {“Anal sex will take its toll!”}

Hot patootie, bless my soul, ~~I really love that rock 'n roll.~~ {“Really love those twelve year olds.”}

{Sax solo – when Eddie stomps the floor: “Eat. Shit. And. Die.”}

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. {“PSYCH!”}

Get back in front, put some hair oil on

Buddy Holly was singing his very last song.

With your arms {“Duck... duck... duck...” etc} around your girl you'd try to sing along.

It felt pretty good. ~~Woo!~~ {“Goose!”} You really had a good time.

Hot patootie, bless my soul, ~~I really love that rock 'n roll.~~ {“Sex, drugs and rock ‘n roll!”}

Hot patootie, bless my soul, ~~I really love that rock 'n roll.~~ {“Thank God for birth control!”}

Hot patootie, bless my soul, ~~I really love that rock 'n roll.~~ {“Anal sex will take its toll!”}

Hot patootie, bless my soul, ~~I really love that rock-'n-roll.~~ {"Really love those twelve year olds."}

{Trannies dancing: "Step-step-step-kick – Step-step-step-kick – step-kick, step-kick – kick-kick-kick-kick – aww, fuck the choreography!"}

{Reading his tattoos: "Love.... Hate...." His face: "Ugly." His jacket: "Baby!"}

{Frank attacks Eddie: "You can pick your nose. And you can pick your friend's nose. But you really shouldn't pick your friends!"}

{Upon seeing the trial of blood: "Hey, Eddie was a virgin!"}

{"Hey Frank, what's the score and say it sweetly?"}

**Frank:** One from the vaults.

{"Bloody rubbers, bloody rubbers, what do you do with blood rubbers?" + "Magenta turns them inside out and uses them again!"}

**Frank:** Oh baby... {"I'm upset."} Don't be upset... {"What kind of a killing was it?"} It was a mercy killing... {"It was a messy killing!"} He had a certain naive charm... {"But what did he lack?"} but no muscle {"Show us one!"} ...Oh! {"Not that one."}

### I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN (part II)

**Frank:** But a deltoid and a bicep.

{"What did you have for breakfast?"} A hot groin and a tricep.

Makes me, ~~ooh,~~ {"Boogey with a midget!"} shake

Makes me want to take Charles Atlas by the ~~...ha-ha-hand.~~ {"...ba-aa-allls."}

**Frank & Transylvanians:** In just seven days {"and seven nights and seven inches"} I can make you ~~a-man.~~ {"eat spam straight from the can."}

{On every Frank kick: "Whoooo!" etc}

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

**Janet:** I'm a muscle fan. {"Who taught you the words, bitch?"}

**Frank:** In just seven days {"and seven nights and seven inches"} I can make you ~~a-man.~~ {"eat spam straight from the can."}

Dig it if you can

In just seven days {"No, this way, stupid!"}, I can make you a man.

(Frank and Rocky's WEDDING MARCH)

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

Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah! Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah!

{“And..... alley-ooooop!”}

{“I say life is an illusion.”}

**Crim:** There are those that say that life is an illusion {“Like your fucking neck.”} and that reality is but a figment of the imagination. {“Like your fucking neck.”} If this is so, then Brad and Janet are quite safe {“Unlike your fucking neck.”}, ... However, the sudden departure of their host {“and his neck”}...and his creation {“and its neck”}...into the seclusion of his somber bridal **suite** {“Suuuuuuuweeeet!”} had left them feeling both {“neckless”} apprehensive {“and neckless”} and uneasy. A feeling which grew {“Unlike your fucking neck.”} as the other guests departed, and they were shown to their separate {“necks”} rooms.

{Janet is in her pink tinted room: “Janet, watch out for the slut-eating bird-bath!”}

{Riff watches on the monitor: “He sees when you’re sleeping, he knows when you're awake... He knows when you’ve been fucking Brad and when you masturbate! Hey!”}

{Brad enters blue tinted room: “Same room, different filter, cheap movie.” + “Same line, different night, cheap audience.”}

{“ROCKY HORROR SEX SCENE: TAKE ONE!! HUUUUGHT!”}

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

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

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

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

{“Don't touch the hair!” or “Don't fuck with the hair”}

**Janet:** Oh, I hope so, my darling. Oh...Ah...ahh OHHH! {“Al Franken?!”} Oh it's you!

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

**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...I wouldn't have...I've never... never... {“What about the football team, or the baseball team, or the boy scouts or the girl scouts.” + “They never did find that bus.”}

**Frank:**Yes, yes I know, but it isn't all bad, is it? {“It isn't all Brad either!”} I think you really found it quite pleasurable.

**Janet:** Oh, stop ...I mean help...Brad, Brad!... Oh Brad!! {“Brad's never been down there!”}

**Frank:** Shhh. Brad's probably asleep by now. Do you want him to see you like...This!  
{“TOUCHDOWN!”}

**Janet:** Like this... like how??! Oh, it's your fault...you're to blame {“No, Sue's to blame! Doesn't anyone read the fucking credits?” + “Don't blame Sue; she just did the costumes.”}...Oh... I was saving myself...

**Frank:** Yes, but I'm sure you're not SPENT yet... {“She's fucking overdrawn.”}

**Janet:** Promise you won't tell Brad?

**Frank:** Cross my heart and hope to die... {“Stick a dildo in my eye! Now shut up, bitch, and spread your thighs!”}

{Magenta is mopping: “I'm so glad we had this time together...”}  
{Riff hands Magenta the rag: “I've told you a thousand times, if you're going to masturbate with the mop handle, wipe it off!”}  
{Riff walks away and Magenta looks: “He's so fine and he's all mine.”}

{Riff walks over to Rocky: “Servants' entrance is in the rear.” + “That's why they call them butlers.”}

{“Hey, we paid \$5.00 to see this movie and we wanna see a muscle twitch! A muscle twitch! ..... Thank you!”}

{The stained glass window of Atlas: “He's got the whole world, in his hands...”}  
{Riff grabs the candelabra: “It wasn't the butcher... and it wasn't the baker... It must have been...”}

{“I don't care what you think; it ain't gonna fit.”}  
{Riff Raff scares Rocky with a candelabra: “How 'bout a little fire, Scarecrow! Nyahahahaha!”}  
{Rocky yanks the chain: “Oh, Rocky... always yanking other people's chains.”}  
{Rocky goes down the elevator shaft: “Where's the bathroom?!”}  
{Riff throws candles at Rocky: “Torpedo room – Fire one!”}  
{Riff approaches Magenta: chant “Elbow Sex! Elbow Sex! Elbow Sex!” + “Incest is best – put your sister to the test.” + “If you can't keep it in your pants, keep it in the family.” + “Oh, take her back; she squeaks!”}  
{Rocky reaches the bottom of the shaft: “Where's the fucking bathroom?!”}

{“ROCKY HORROR SEX SCENE: TAKE TWO!! HUUUUGHT!”}

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

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

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

{“Don't touch her hair!” or “Don't fuck with the hair”}

**Brad:** Ah, ah, ah, oh YOU!

**Frank:** I'm afraid so, Brad, but isn't it nice... {"It isn't all Weiss either!"}

**Brad:** Why YOU! What have you done with Janet? {"Fucked her senseless!"}

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

**Brad:** You tricked me, I wouldn't have... never... never... never... {"What about the football team, or the baseball team, or the boy scouts or the girl scouts." + "They never did find that bus."}

**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. Oh... so soft...

**Brad:** Stop it...stop it...oh Janet...JANET! {"Janet's never been down there!"}

**Frank:** Shhh! Janet's probably asleep by now, do you want her to see you... like...this. {"TOUCHDOWN!!"}

**Brad:** Like this, like how? It's your fault, you're to blame {"No, Sue's to blame! Doesn't anyone read the fucking credits?" + "Don't blame Sue; she just did the costumes."}, I thought it was the real thing!

{"Hey, why does Brad have a tit on his back?" + "He's just wearing a double-breasted suit."}

**Frank:** Oh come on, Brad, admit it, you liked it, didn't you? It isn't a crime to give yourself over to pleasure, Brad. We've wasted so much time already. Janet needn't know, I won't tell.

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

**Frank:** On my mother's gra.oooouuuu.... {"Didn't your mother every tell you not to talk with your mouth full?!"}

(BEEP BEEP BEEP...)

**Riff:** Master, Rocky has broken his chains and vanished. Your new playmate is loose and somewhere on the ~~castle grounds~~ {"coffee grounds"}... Magenta has just released {"her sisters"} the dogs {"same thing"}...

**Frank:** Mmmm? Coming! {"Not yet..... Now he is!"}

**Janet:** What's happening here? {"Cut!"} Where's Brad? {"Cut!"} Where's anybody?

{As Rocky runs by in the rain: "Where's the bathroom?!"}

{As dogs run by: "I say there's no such thing as a one eared, three legged dog..... oh."}

**Janet:** Oh, Brad. Brad, my darling, {"Oh, Janet my slut!"} how could I have done this to you? {"I don't know but it would have been easier without pantyhose, bitch!"} Oh! {"Those aren't pantyhose! She has webbed feet."}

{Elevator stops abruptly: "Damn women drivers."}

**Janet:** If only we hadn't made ~~this journey~~ {"this movie"}... if only ~~the car hadn't broken down~~ {"the plot hadn't broken down"}... if only we were amongst ~~friends~~ {"good actors"} ~~or sane persons~~ {"or sane directors"}. Oh Brad, oh Brad. {"Get butch, bitch!"} What have they done with him?...

{She sees him on TV with Frank: "Look! It's a fag... having a fag... after... having a fag!"}

**Janet:** Oh, Brad, oh Brad... How could you? {"Fifty ways to love your lever!" + "Fifty-one if you use the ladder."} or {"It was easy: no pantyhose!"}

{Rocky moans: "Don't bother him, he's monster bating!"}

{Rocky gets up: "It's the Herpes's poster child!"}

**Janet:** Oh, but you are hurt...Did they do this to you? {"No, it's self inflicted, bitch!"} I'll dress your wounds... {"He's got more hurt than you've got skirt!" + "I'll take a three-piece suit!"} baby there...let me make it all better.

{"Hey Janet – who do you wanna fuck? Rocky?... Or Voyeuristic Intentions?..... Rocky.... Voyeuristic Intentions..... YAY!!"}

**Crim:** Emotion, agitation or disturbance of the mind... {"Why don't you look under 'n' for 'neck'? Or 'f' for 'fucking neck'? Or 'w' for 'WHERE'S YOUR FUCKING NECK'?"} Vehement or excited mental state. It is also a powerful and irrational master...and from what Magenta and Columbia eagerly viewed on their television monitor there seemed little doubt that Janet was, indeed ... its slave.

**Magenta & Columbia:** Tell us about it, Janet.

### TOUCH-A TOUCH-A TOUCH-A TOUCH ME

**Janet:** I was feeling done in {"and out and in and out and in"}, {"What about the Browns?"} Couldn't win. I'd only ever ~~kissed~~ {"fucked"} before.

**Columbia:** You mean she... {"Catholic?"}

**Magenta:** Uh huh

**Janet:** I thought there's no use getting {"laid"}  
Into heavy ~~petting~~ {"metal"} {"same thing"}  
It only leads to trouble  
And seat wetting. {Action – jump up: "Oh shit, my seat's wet!" + "Shut up, you sat in  
it."}  
Now all I want to know is how to go.  
I've tasted ~~blood~~ {"cum"} and I want more.

**Magenta & Columbia:** {"Less"} More {"less"}, more {"less"}, more {"less"}.

**Janet:** I'll put up no resistance {"Like you ever did!"}  
I want to ~~go the distance~~ {"fuck your pistons!"}  
I've got an ~~itch to scratch~~ {"itchy snatch"}  
I need assistance.

~~Toucha toucha toucha touch me!~~ {"Fucka fucka fucka fuck me!"}  
I want to be dirty! {"I want to be dirty!"}  
~~Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me,~~ {"Eat me, beat me, mistreat me,"}  
Creature of the night. {"Creature of the night."}

{when Rocky goes under Janet's legs: "This looks like a good place for a stick up."}

Then if anything grows {"suck it!"}, while you pose,  
I'll oil you up and rub you down.

**Magenta & Columbia:** {"Up"} Down, {"up"} down, {"up"} down {"up"}.

**Janet:** And that's just one small fraction {"one sixty-ninth!"} of the main ~~attraction:~~  
{"erection."}  
You need a friendly hand {"He's got two!"} and I need action.

**Janet:** ~~Toucha toucha toucha touch me!~~ {"Fucka fucka fucka fuck me!"}  
I want to be dirty! {"I want to be dirty!"}  
~~Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me,~~ {"Eat me, beat me, mistreat me,"}  
Creature of the night. {"Creature of the night."}

**Columbia:** Toucha toucha toucha touch me!

**Magenta:** I want to be dirty!

**Columbia:** Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me,

**Magenta:** Creature of the night.

**Janet:** Toucha toucha toucha touch me! {"Look! She comes in techno colors!"}  
I want to be dirty!  
Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me,  
Creature of the night.

**Rocky:** Creature of the night {"Ugly."}

**Brad:** Creature of the night? {"Uglier."}

**Frank:** Creature of the night. {"Uglier!"}

**Magenta:** Creature of the night. {"Uglier!"}

**Riff:** Creature of the night. {"UGLIER!"}

**Columbia:** Creature of the night. {"AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!"}

**Rocky:** Creature of the night. {"Hey! You had your turn!"}

**Janet:** Creature of the night. {"And..... come!"}

{After every crack of the whip by Frank on Riff: "Thank you, sir; may I have another?"  
etc}

**Riff:** Owwwwwwwwwwwww! ~~Merfrey!~~ ("SANCUTARYYYYYY!!!!")

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

**Riff:** I was only away for a minute... {"Doing what?"} master {"-bating."}.

{ "Frank, show us your forehand." + "Pretty good. How's your back hand?" }

**Frank:** Well, see if you can find him on the monitor. {"Needs work."}

{Brad at the elevator: "He never hits me like that!"}

{Dr. Scott on the monitor: "Hey, look – it's R2D2 in drag!" + "No, it's just Mary Poppins taking a shit."}

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

**Brad:** Hey, Scotty! {"Beam me the fuck out of this movie!"} Dr. Everett Scott.

**Riff:** You know this earthling {"Shut up, O'Brien, you fucked up!" + "Shut up, Curry, I made this movie!"} ...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.~~ {"on a porpoise." + "Leave Flipper out of this!"}

**Brad:** I told you, my car broke down. I was telling the truth. {"Assholes don't lie."}

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

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

{“We paid \$5.00 to see this movie and we wanna see a male nipple! Male nipple! Male Nipple!”}

**Frank:** And now he works for your government, doesn't he, Brad? He's attached to the bureau of investigation {“Yay!” + “Thanks!”} of that which you call UFO's {“Oh, F-U!”}. Isn't that right, Brad?

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

**Riff:** The intruder is entering the building, master. {“And the building doesn't like it one bit!”}

**Frank:** He'll probably be...entering the Zen room. {“Oh, shit! I left a joint in there!”}

{Dr. Scott in the Zen room: “Pick up ze roach. Examine ze roach. *Smoke ze roach.*”}

**Frank:** Shall we inquire of him in person? {“We'll use the triple-contact faggot-magnet!” + “Put some leg into it!”}

{Dr. Scott is pulled up the stairs: “Hey, can we see that again without the string?... Thank you!”}

{He enters the girls' room: “Ring around the lesbians!” + “Damn tourists.” + “Hey, I wanna go back to that room!”}

{He breaks through the wall: “Hey, Kool-aid!” again}

**Brad:** Great Scott!

{Scott comes down the ramp: “Can we have a cheesy sound effect?” + “Thank you.”}

**Scott:** Frankenfurter, we meet at last. {“No! You might at first! Nazis can't count.”}

**Brad:** Dr. Scott!

**Scott:** Brad! What are you doing here? {“Getting fucked senseless.”}

{“One, two, three...”}

**Frank:** Don't play games, Dr. Scott. {“Break!”} You know perfectly well what Brad Majors is doing here. It was part of your plan, was it not? That he and his **female** {“she-male”} should check the layout {“No, just the lays.”} for you. Well, unfortunately for you, all your plans are to be changed. {“Awww, heterosexual sex again!”} You must be adaptable, Dr. Scott; I know Brad is. {“You promised you wouldn't tell!”}

**Scott:** I can assure you that Brad's presence here comes as a complete surprise to me. {“It's always a complete surprise when Brad comes!”} I came here to find Eddie.

**Brad:** Eddie! I've seen him!

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

{“Get snotty, Scotty!”}

**Scott:** I happen to know a great deal about a lot of things. You see Eddie happens to be my {“sex life”} nephew {“same thing”}.

**Janet:** Ah!

**Brad:** Dr. Scott.

{“Rocky Horror role call!”}

**Scott:** Janet!

**Janet:** Dr. Scott!

**Brad:** Janet!

**Janet:** Brad!

**Frank:** Rocky!

{“Bullwinkle!”}

**Scott:** Janet!

**Janet:** Dr. Scott!

**Brad:** Janet!

**Janet:** Brad!

**Frank:** Rocky!

{“Bullwinkle!”}

**Scott:** Janet!

**Janet:** Dr. Scott!

**Brad:** Janet!

**Janet:** Brad!

**Frank:** Rocky!

{“Bullwinkle!”}

**Frank:** Listen...I made you... {"And can you break him too?"} and I can break you just as easily.

**Magenta:** (GONG) Master, dinner is prepared! {"and I helped (*hay-yulped*)!"}

{"Frank, what do you think of the movie so far?"}

**Frank:** Excellent. Under the circumstances, formal dress is to be optional. {"Togu! Togu! Togu!"}

**Crim:** Food {"Show me one man without a country, twelve men without dinner, and one man with NO FUCKING NECK!!!"} has always played a vital role in 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.

{The table is shown: "Hey, why does Dr. Scott have seven forks?" + "Because he hasn't ate yet."}

{Dinner is rolled out; banter something like this: "What do you want for dinner tonight?" + "I want steam." + "No! We had steam last year!" + "I like steam!" + "No steam!" + "Steam!"}  
 {Riff opens the lid and steam is visible: "Yay! Steam!" + "Awww, damnit."}  
 {The dinner is shown: "What?!? Meat Loaf?!? Again!"}  
 {The "loaf" is put on the table: "Eddie, get your ass off the table!" + "Oh! Sorry virgins."}

{Frank is handed the slicer: "It's the Black & Decker<sup>®</sup> Pecker-Wacker! It's slices, it dices, it circumcises! It even fucks Janet Weisses!"}

{Frank slices: "That's the foreskin... and the five skin..."}

{Magenta pours Rocky a glass: "Why is Rocky drinking out of a specimen jar?" + "Because he's a piss poor actor!"}

{Rocky tries to drink: "Hey! You're not twenty-one yet!"}

{"Hey, what kind of wine is that?" + "Table wine!"}

{"Dr. Scott – cover up that boner."}

{Frank slices: "...the sixty-ninth skin..."}

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

**All:** To absent friends.

**Frank:** ...and to Rocky.

{"And here's a song even you virgins can sing!"}

**Frank & All:** Happy Birthday ~~to you~~ {"Fuck you!"}

Happy Birthday ~~to you~~ {"Fuck you!"}

Happy Birthday dear Rocky...

**Frank:** Shall we?

{As Riff serves: “If you’re on acid, those are Frisbees™. If you’re on Frisbees™, that’s acid. If you’re on Frisbees™, that’s Wham-O!”}

{Rocky eats: “No, Rocky, eat like a marine.... A *civilized* marine – Kill it first!”}

**Scott:** We came here to discuss Eddie.

**Columbia:** Eddie! {“Shut up bitch or you’re dessert!”}

**Frank:** That’s a rather tender subject. {“And that’s a rather tasteless joke.”} Another slice anyone?

{“Brad gets it...Janet gets it... Dr Scott gets it... Rocky gets it but he’ll eat anything.”}

**Columbia:** Excuse me.

{“Ladies and gentlemen; we’ve secretly replaced Columbia’s tampon with a straight razor. Let’s see if she notices!” or “Hey, Columbia – have you seen my roller skate?” or “What’s the matter? Haven’t you eaten Eddie before?” Columbia screams.}

**Scott:** I knew he was in with a bad crowd, {“Who the fuck are YOU talking to?” + “Who the fuck are *YOU* talking to?” + “Who the fuck am *I* talking to?”} but it was worse than I imagined...Aliens!

**Brad:** Doctor Scott! {“Janet! Brad! Rocky! Ooops...”}

**Frank:** Go on, Dr. Scott. Or should I say Dr. Von Scott.

**Brad:** Just what exactly are you implying? {“That he’s a fucking Nazi!” + “*Seig heil!*”}

**Scott:** IT’S ALL RIGHT!!!

**Brad:** Doctor Scott!

**Scott:** It’s all right, Brad.

### **EDDIE’S TEDDY**

**Scott:** From the day he was born {“Not zee night, but zee day.”}  
He was trouble. {“Not Monopoly but Trouble.”}  
He was the thorn {“Not zee rose but zee thorn.”}  
In his mother’s side. {“Not her front but her side.”}  
She tried ~~in-vain~~ {“cocaine”} {“Not zee artery but zee vein.”}

**Crim:** ...but he never caused her nothing but shame. {"Shame shame shame shame."} + {"Come back, Shame!"}

**Scott:** He left home the day she died.  
 From the day she was gone {"Shebop shebop bop."}  
 All he wanted {"Was Doctor Scott's cock!"}  
 Was Rock 'n' Roll porn {"Hi Mom!"}  
 And a motorbike. {"Oooo weee oooo oooo!"}  
 Shooting up junk...

**Crim:** ~~He was a low down cheap little punk!~~ {"He was a 2-7-4-3-0-6."}

**Scott:** Taking everyone for a ride.

**All:** ~~When Eddie said he didn't like his Teddy~~ {"When Eddie said he circumcised his teddy"}  
~~You knew he was a no good kid.~~ {"You knew he was a Jewish kid." + "Oy vey!"}  
~~But when he threatened your life with a switch blade knife~~ {"But when he threatened your thighs with a dick this size..."}

**Frank:** ~~What a guy!~~ {"What a fag!"}

**Janet:** ~~Makes you cry.~~ {"Makes you gag."}

**Scott:** Und I did.

**Columbia:** ~~Everybody shoved him.~~ {"Everybody fucked him."}  
~~I very nearly loved him.~~ {"I very nearly sucked him."}  
 I said, hey, listen ~~to me;~~ {"screw me;"}  
~~Stay sane inside insanity!~~ {"Stay hard and come inside of me!"}  
~~But he locked the door and threw away the key.~~ {"But he pulled it out and came all over me!"}

**Scott:** But he must have been drawn {"like Roger Rabbit's cock!" or a more up to date and better line here}

Into something, {"What the fuck is a zomething?"}  
 Making him warn  
 Me in a note that reads...

**All:** ~~What's it say? What's it say?~~ {"What's it say? What's it say?"}

**Eddie's voice:** I'm out of my hed. {"Spelled H - E - D"}  
 Oh, hurry, or I may be dead. {"Spelled right!"}  
 They mustn't carry out their evil deeds.

**All:** ~~When Eddie said he didn't like his Teddy~~ {"When Eddie said he circumcised his teddy"}  
~~You knew he was a no good kid.~~ {"You knew he was a Jewish kid." + "Oy vey!"}

~~But when he threatened your life with a switch blade knife~~ {"But when he threatened your thighs with a dick this size..."}

**Frank:** ~~What a guy!~~ {"What a fag!"}

**Janet:** Makes you cry. {"Makes you gag."}

**Scott:** Und I did.

**All:** ~~When Eddie said he didn't like his Teddy~~ {"When Eddie said he circumcised his teddy"}  
~~You knew he was a no good kid.~~ {"You knew he was a Jewish kid." + "Oy vey!"}  
But when he threatened your life with a ~~switch blade knife~~ {"ball-point pen!"}

**Frank:** What a guy! {"What does Santa Clause say?"}

**Others:** Ho, ho, ho.

**Janet:** Makes you cry. {"What does Fat Albert say?"}

**Others:** Hey, hey, hey.

**Scott:** Und I did. {"What the fuck is an unt?" + "Three fourths of a cunt."}

{Frank pulls off the table cloth: "For the last time.... I... Hate... CELERY!!!"}

**Frank:** Rocky! ..... ~~How could you~~ {"How heterosexual of you"}?

{"Quick, Brad! Grab something useful... Like the invalid / cripple!"}

**Riff & Magenta:** Ha-ha ha-ha ha-ha!

**Riff:** Shut up!

### WISE UP

**Frank:** I'll tell you once; I won't tell you twice.  
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss. {"Did he say rice?"}  
Your apple pie don't taste so 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. {"Did he say rice?"}

The transducer will seduce ya.

**Janet:** *My feet! I can't move my feet!* {"*My feet! I can't move my feet!*"}

**Scott:** *My wheels!* {"*My wheels!*"} My God, ~~*I can't move my wheels!*~~ {"*I can't move my cheeks!*"}

**Brad:** ~~*It's as if we're glued to the spot!*~~ {"*My socks! I can't move my socks!*"}

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

{"*Go for the Oscar, Susan!*"}

**Janet:** We're trapped!

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

{"*One... two... three... four... doesn't anyone use the fucking door?*"}

**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?

**Brad:** You mean... {"*A vibrator?*"}

**Scott:** Yes, Brad, it's something we ourselves have been working on {"*A working vibrator?*"} for quite some time. But it seems our friend here has found a means of perfecting it. {"*A perfect working vibrator!*"} A device capable of breaking {"*A broken perfect working vibrator?*"} down solid matter and then projecting {"*A projecting broken perfect working vibrator?*"} it through space {"*Carl Sagan's vibrator?*"} and, who knows, perhaps even time itself. {"*OH! Laurence Kraus's vibrator!*"}

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

{"*Hey Frank, what's the name of this song?*"}

**Frank:** Planet, shmanet, 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!*~~ {"~~*SEEEEEEEEGGGGGGAAAAAAA!!!!!!*~~" or something else less dated?}

**Frank:** Don't get hot and flustered! {"*Why do you do when you run out of KY jelly?*"}

Use a bit of mustard.

**Brad:** ~~*You're*~~ {"*Stick*"} a hot dog, {"*up your*"} but you better not try to hurt her, {"*Oscar Meyer*"} Frank Furter.

**Scott:** **You're** {"**Stick**"} a hot dog, {"**up your**"} but you better not try to hurt her, {"**Oscar Meyer**"} Frank Furter.

**Janet:** **You're** {"**Stick**"} a hot dog – {"**Ah, it wouldn't have rhymed anyway.**"}

**Columbia:** My God! I can't stand any more of this! {"**Then sit down, bitch!**"} First you spurn {"**Every sperm is sacred!**"} 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. {"**Doesn't anyone swallow in this movie?!**"} 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. {"**We paid \$5.00 to see this movie and we want to see a female nipple!**"} You're like a sponge. You take, take, take, and drain others of their love and emotion. {"**Female nipple! Female nipple!**"} Yeah, well, I've had enough. {"**Yay!**" + "**Thank you!**"} You're gonna choose between me and Rocky, so named because of the rocks in his head. {"**Oh, geeze, what a bitch! Quick, Magenta, throw the switch!**"} {"**Hey look! Eddie was a lefty!**" + "**No he was a righty; he did her from behind.**"}

**Frank:** It's not easy having a good time... {"**Everybody must get stoned!**"} {"**What's it like when you give too many blow jobs?**"} ...even smiling makes my face ache {"**Then for God's sake don't bite your knuckles.... Aww!**"} {"**I see a red door and I want to paint it black...**"} ...and my children turn on me ...Rocky's behaving just the way Eddie did. {"**Hey Frank, show us your only virgin orifice.**" + "**Notice he only shows us one ear?**"} Do you think I made a mistake, splitting his brain between the two of them?

**Magenta:** Ahhhh! I grow veary of this world! {"**And ve go veary of your accent!**"} When shall ve return to Transylvania, huh? {"**Vednesday, vhen else?!**"}

{During the following speech: {"**Hey, where's Riff Raff's hand and why is Magenta smiling?**" + "**Where's Magenta's hand and why is Riff Raff smiling?**" + "**Where's my hand and why am I smiling?**" and then "**Going... going.... going... She's fucking gone!**"}

**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.

{ "**Hey Magenta! How much for a blow job?**" }

**Magenta:** I ask for nothing...nothing. {"**I'll take two!**"}

**Frank:** And you shall receive it...**in-abundance!** {"**in the buttocks!**"} {"**Fie, Fey, Foe, Fum, first we jerk off then we...**"} Come, we are ready for the floor show! {"**All this and a floor show too?!**"}

{As Magenta faces the screen – without eyes: {"**Ladies and Gentlemen, we are looking for Magenta's. If you find them, please return them to the lobby. Once again, we are looking for Magenta's eyes. Thank you.**"}

{As the siblings are over Scott: “You know what’s wrong with this country? The elderly are always getting fucked over.” + “No, that’s just statutory rape.”}

{“For all you virgins in the audience, the scene is over when the fly disappears from Janet’s arm.”}

**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 {“Frank’s cum.”} ...forbidden fruit. {“Same thing!”} This in itself was proof that their host was a man of little morals {“Yay little morals!”} ...and some persuasion. {“Yay, some persuasion!”} What further indignities were they to be subjected to? {“The rest of this movie!” or “Shock Treatment!” or “The sequel!”} And what of the floor show that is spoken of? {“Where do you masturbate?”} In an empty house? {“Best place!”} {“When do you masturbate?”} In the middle of the night? {“Best time!”} ~~What diabolical plan had seized Frank's crazed imagination?~~ {“What diabolical chicken stepped on your forehead, fucked your chin, and STOLE YOUR FUCKING NECK?”}... What indeed? {“Hey, are we going to have a picnic or an orgy tonight?” + “A picnic! We had an orgy last year!” + “I want a picnic!” + “No, an orgy!” + “Let’s let him decide.”} From what had gone before, it was clear that this was to be no picnic. {“Aw!” + “Yay!”}

### FLOOR SHOW part I

### ROSE TINT MY WORLD

{Frank does make-up: “Frank-n-Furter – Samurai Beautician!”}

{Frank works the control board: “Frank-n-Furter – Samurai Electrician!”}

{“Hey Columbia, what do you think about this movie?”}

**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.~~ {“is smoking dope”}

Rose tints my world, keeps me safe from my trouble and pain.

**Rocky:** I’m just seven hours old, {“and can’t dance”}

And truly beautiful to behold. {“and vain too”}

And somebody should be told {“that I can’t dance”}

My libido hasn’t been controlled.

Now the only thing I’ve come to trust {“is Janet’s bust”}

Is an orgasmic rush of lust. {“same thing”}

{“Anal floss!”} Rose tints my world and keeps me safe from my trouble and pain.

{“Hey Brad, what’s 2 + 2?”}

**Brad:** It's beyond me; {"What do you say when you masturbate?"} help me Mommy!  
I'll be good; you'll see.  
~~Take this dream away.~~ {"Take this boa away-ay-ay-ay!"}  
What's this? {"The floor."} Let's see,  
I feel sexy!  
What's come over me? {"Frank."}  
Wo! Here it comes again.

**Janet:** ~~I feel released~~ {"I feel real cheap"}; bad times decrease.  
~~My confidence has increased~~ {"I'm still pickin' Eddie, out of my teeth"}; reality is here.  
The game has been disbanded; ~~my mind has been expanded.~~ {"my crotch has been  
expanded."}  
{"Oh God! Cover that up!"} It's a gas that Frankie's landed!  
His lust is so sincere. {"Now kiss my ass and show us yours."}

### FLOOR SHOW part II

{Fanfare and RKO logo appears: "What the fuck is a radio picture?" + "A picture of a  
radio." + "And what the fuck is an RKO?" + "A Really Kickin' Orgasm." + "And what the fuck  
is an 'an'?" + "An article." + "Oh. Thank you."}

### DON'T DREAM IT

{"And now ladies and gentlemen, the one million dollar question..."}  
**Frank:** Whatever happened to Fay Wray? {"She went ape-shit!"}  
That delicate, satin-draped frame?  
As it clung to her thigh {"What? The ape-shit?"}  
How I started to cry {"You'd cry too if you had ape shit clung to your thigh!"}  
'cause I wanted to be dressed ~~just the same.~~ {"like a diabolical chicken."}

{"No, don't!" – Frank kicks the phallic lever: "AAAAaaaah!"}

{As ramp rises: "Yes, yes, YES, YES!!"}  
Give yourself over to absolute pleasure.  
{As ramp lowers: "No, no, no... no..."}  
Swim the warm waters of sins of the flesh.  
Erotic nightmares, {"How many men have you had sex with?"} beyond any measure  
{"Has anyone seen my dog Fluffy? He's six feet long and has twenty legs and is black  
and is furry and..."}  
And sensual daydreams to treasure forever.  
Can't you just see it? {"Fluffy!!! NO!!!"} Oh, oh, oh.

~~Don't dream it, be it.~~ (four times) {"Don't drink it, Frank peed in it." off and on}  
{During the above: "Waiter, there's a fag in my soup!" + "Quiet or everyone will want  
one."}  
{"The ceiling, Michelangelo! The ceiling!"}

{“Hey, where’s God’s finger and why is Frank smiling?”}  
{“Does that say *Titanic* or Tit-a-nic?”}  
{“What’s the difference between Frank and the *Titanic*?” + “Only 1700 people went down on the *Titanic*.” or “Not everyone went down on the *Titanic*.”}

**All:** Don't dream it, be it. (twelve times)  
{During the above: “Look! It’s a drag race!” + “Last one in the pool has to be in *Shock Treatment* / the sequel!” + “That’s you, Columbia!”}

{“Use zee Force!”}  
**Scott:** Ach! {“Choo!”} We've got to get {“the fuck”} out of this trap {“and into that one!”} before this decadence {“Yay decadence!”} saps our wills. {“Too late!”} I've got to be strong {“like a good condom”}, and try to hang on {“like a good condom”}, or else my mind may well snap {“crackle, pop!” or “like a bad condom”} and my life will be lived {“in a wheelchair”} ...for the thrills! {“Show us the best pair of legs in this movie!”}

**Brad:** {“2 + 2?”} It's beyond me; {“What do you say when you masturbate?”} help me Mommy! {“Shut him up, Columbia!”}

**Janet:** God bless Lilly St. Cyr.

### FLOOR SHOW part III

### WILD AND UNTAMED THING

{“Hey Frank, in fifteen words or less tell us whose pool this is?”}  
**Frank:** My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, ~~my, my, my, my, my...my!~~ {“we heard you the first time.”}

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. {“Hey Frank, how do you jack off two guys at the same time?”}  
We're gonna shake it 'till the life has gone. {“And how do you finger fuck your sister?”}  
Rose tint my world, keep me safe from my trouble and pain.

{“JOHN! PAUL! GEORGE! RINGO!”}

**All:** We're a wild and an untamed thing. {“Step-step-step-kick!”}  
We're bees with a deadly sting. {“Step-step-step-kick!”}  
You get a hit and your mind goes ping. {“Step-step-step-kick!”}  
Your heart'll thump and your blood will sing. {“Step-step-step-kick!”}  
So let the party and the sounds rock on. {“Step-step-step-kick!”}  
We're gonna shake it 'till the life has gone. {“Step-step-step-kick!”}  
Rose tint my world, keep me safe from my trouble and pain. {“Step-step-step-kick!”}

{“Run-run-run-Jump! Jump! Run-run-run-Jump! Jump!”}

**All:** We're a wild and an untamed thing.  
We're bees 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.

{“Look! To the back of the theater!”}

**Riff:** Frank N Furter, ~~it's all over~~; {“the movie's almost over.”}  
~~Your mission is a failure~~; {“This movie is a failure”}  
~~Your lifestyle's too extreme~~; {“The plotline's too extreme.” or “Your hairstyle's too extreme.”}  
~~I'm your new commander~~; {“I just fucked my sister”}  
~~You now are my prisoner~~; {“You can smell my finger.”}  
We return to Transylvania.  
~~Prepare the transit beam~~; {“Hey, bitch, go start the car.”}

{“Hey, Magenta, there's an orgy in the lobby!”}

**Frank:** Wait! {“Haha! Just kidding.”} I can explain! {“It better be good; you got shot last year. Oh, sorry virgins!”}

{Frank gives Rocky and Columbia instructions: “You, you go work the big purple onion. You, you go play with a bunch of switches.”}

{Rocky hits the switches and smiles: “Heh, Rocky do guud!”}

### I'M GOING HOME

**Frank:** On the day I went away...

**All:** ~~Goodbye~~... {“Mrrrow, Mrrrow, Mrrrow!”}

**Frank:** Was all I had to say...

**All:** ~~Now I~~... {“Mrrrow, Mrrrow, Mrrrow!”}

**Frank:** I want to come again {“and again and again and again!”}, and stay.

**All:** ~~Oh, my, my~~... {“Mrrrow, Mrrrow, Mrrrow!”}

**Frank:** Smile, and that will mean ~~I may~~; {“I'm gay.”}  
'cause I've seen {“this movie too many times!”}, oh {“AAAHHH! Microsoft is everywhere!”}, blue skies

~~Through the tears~~ {"Through the cum"} in my eyes  
And I realize {"I look like Greg Brady in drag"}, ~~I'm going home.~~ {"I'm fucking stoned."}

{Audience appears: "One audience. Just add acid."}  
**All:** I'm going home.

{"Where have you fucked?"}  
**Frank:** Everywhere {"How's it been?"} it's been the same...

**All:** ...feeling...

{"What's it like when Brad cums on you?"}  
**Frank:** ...like I'm outside in the rain...

**All:** ...wheeling...

{"How much for a blow job?"}  
**Frank:** ...free {"I'll take two!"} to try and find a game...

**All:** ...dealing...

**Frank:** ...cards for sorrow {"Hey Frank, deal me in!"}, cards for pain. {"Ooo, one more, one more! Thanks!"}

'cause I've seen {"this movie too many times!"}, oh, blue skies

~~Through the tears~~ {"Through the cum"} in my eyes

And I realize {"I am Greg Brady in drag"}, ~~I'm going home.~~ {"I'm fucking stoned."}

{"All rise for the Queen!"}

**Frank & All:** ~~I'm going home.~~ {"I'm fucking stoned."}

~~I'm going home.~~ {"I'm fucking stoned."}

~~I'm going home.~~ {Cock-a-doodle like a rooster crowing}

{"Magenta, how do you greet an Indian named Sentimental?"}

**Magenta:** How sentimental. {"Bitch, you killed my buzz!"}

**Riff:** And also presumptuous of you. You see, when I said WE were to return to Transylvania, {"I was speaking bad French"} I referred only to Magenta {"What the fuck is a magenter?" + "One who magents."} and myself. I'm sorry, however, if you found my words misleading, but you see, you are to remain here, ~~in spirit, anyway.~~ {"in Cleveland, anyway."}

**Scott:** Great heavens! That's a laser!

**Riff:** Yes, Dr. Scott. A laser capable of emitting a beam of pure anti-matter. {"Then it's *not* a laser!" + "DAMN CASE NERDS!!!!!"}

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

**Scott:** You saw what became of Eddie. Society must be protected. {"**Fuck society!**" + "**I did!**"}

**Riff:** Exactly, Dr. Scott. And now, Frank N Furter, your time has come. Say goodbye to all of... this, {"**Goodbye, all of... this**" – make sure to keep the pause} and hello {"**Hello**"} to oblivion. {"**Hi, Oblivion. How's the wife and kids? Your wife, my kids.**"}

{**"A flick of the eyes, a twitch of the lips, first one to scream gets shot in the tits!"**}

{Frank tries to escape: "**No Frank, not up! You went down on everything else in this movie!**"}

{As the curtain and rope fall: "**This movie was made in New York City.**" + "**New York City?!**" + "**Get a rope.**" – this line's seeing its age too}

{Rocky goes for Frank: "**No, Rocky! There's only bad music under there!**"}

{Riff shoots Rocky: "**Chest. Of. Steel!**" – "**Back. Of. Steel!**" – "**Shoulder. Of. Steel!**" – Riff's shots hit Frank again: "**Faggot. Of. Steel!**" + "**I don't care if you are dead, get your hand off my ass!**" – Riff shoots and tower falls: "**Tower. Of. CARDBOARD!**"}

{They land in the pool: "**Waiter! Now there are *two* fags in my soup!**"}

**Janet:** Oh! You killed them!

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

{**"Get paranoid, Riff!"**}

**Riff:** They didn't like me! {"**Get *really* paranoid, Riff!**"} He never liked ME!

**Scott:** You did right. {"**Slowly I turn... Step by step... Inch by inch... Millimeter by FUCKING millimeter – Ah fuck the metric system!**" + "**I did!**"}

**Riff:** A decision had to be made. {"**And I fucking made it!**"}

**Scott:** You're O.K. by me. {"**Nanu Nanu – Shit! Wrong alien.**"}

**Riff:** Dr. Scott, I'm sorry about your {"**sex life**"} nephew. {"**Same thing.**"}

**Scott:** Eddie? Yes, well, perhaps it was all for the best. {"**Yes, it was all for the breast!**"}

**Riff:** You should leave now, Dr. Scott, while it is still possible. {"**It was never possible.**"} We are about to beam the entire house to the planet ~~Transsexual~~ {"**Gitchegoom**"}, in the galaxy of Transylvania. Go... {"**When?**"} Now. {"**Does this mean we can't use your phone?**"}

**Riff:** Our mission is completed, my most beautiful sister {“If that’s the most beautiful, I’d hate to see the ugly one!”}, and soon we shall return to the moon-drenched shores of our beloved planet. {“Where the women dress like cupcakes and the men have bananas in their hair.”}

**Magenta:** Sweet Transsexual... Land of night {“and high electric bills”}... To sing and dance once more to our dark refrain {“Dark refrain, Darling, dark refrain.”}. To take that {“Hey, can we have a flashback?”} step to the right...

{“How ‘bout one with sound this time?”}

**Riff:** But it’s the pelvic thrust... {“How ‘bout one that wasn’t in the movie set to cheesy *Godfather* music?”}

**Magenta:** And our world... we’ll do the time-warp again!

{As castle blasts off: “All you virgins look closely – No fucking telephone wires!”}

### SUPER HEROES

**Brad:** I’ve done a lot {“of drugs”}; God knows I’ve tried {“a lot of drugs”}  
To find the truth {“about drugs”}. I’ve even lied. {“to get drugs”}  
{“How do you know when you’ve had anal?”} But all I know is down inside...

**All:** I’m bleeding...

{“Ladies and gentlemen, for one night and one night only, Janet Weiss in *Cats!*”}

**Janet:** And super heroes {“stumble, stumble, fall”} come to the feast {“stumble, stumble, fall”}  
To taste the flesh {“stumble, stumble, *don’t* fall”} not yet deceased. {“stumble, stumble, sit”}

And all I know is ~~still the beast~~... {“Meow, meow, meow, meow...”}

**All:** ~~Is feeding...~~ Ahh, ahh... {“Mrrrowwwwww Mrrrowww!”}

{“My slut! I can’t find my slut!” + “My asshole! I can’t find my asshole!” + “Try using both hands.” + “My vheels! I can’t find my vheels – oh there they are.”}

{As the picture spins – everyone on stage: “Which way? This way, no this way? Come on! Faster, faster, faster!” – when it becomes the globe: “Ahh! No the other way, other way!” – when it stops, scream and fall to the floor}

{“Hey! Get your finger out of Columbia!”}

**Crim:** And crawling {“where?”} on the planet’s face  
{“What did you have for lunch?”} Some insects {“Why’s your phone bill so high?”}  
called the human race... {“Shit! That’s us!”}  
{“Where is your neck?”} Lost in time  
{“What’s your favorite TV show?”} And lost in space  
{“This movie lacks plot and characterization and...”} And meaning.

**All:** {"Once more for the virgins!"} Meaning.

{As Crim walks to the door: "Hey, why's this movie so expensive?" Crim turns off the light: "Because they left the world on."}  
{Crim opens the door: "*There's* the bathroom!"}