

CAPITALS = Audience Participation Lines      **Blue = Actual movie lines**  
**noncapital black lettering = Sight gags/props** ::: separates an AP line from  
**an AP reply to that line**

purple CAPITALS = alternate AP lines, ones you probably won't hear at our Rocky  
echo: = say in sync with a movie line

(As houselights dim: START THE FUCKING MOVIE! FUCK THE MOVIE, START  
THE FUCKING! FUCK THE FUCKING, FILM THE MOVIE! FUCK THE MOVIE,  
FILM THE FUCKING! [interchangeable]) (When the first movie text appears: A  
LONG TIME AGO... (When the second text appears: IN A GALAXY FAR, FAR  
AWAY....GOD SAID, "LET THERE BE LIPS!" [lips appear] AND THERE WERE  
LIPS, AND THEY WERE GOOD LIPS, 'CAUSE THEY WERE **MY** LIPS!)

Trixie:                    Michael Rennie was ill the day the earth stood still  
                                 But he told us (TO FUCK OFF!)  
                                 Where we stand (ON OUR FEET! ON YOUR KNEES!)  
                                 And Flash Gordon was there in silver (CROTCHLESS! [or]  
CRUSTY!) underwear  
                                 Claude Rains was the Invisible Man (I SAW HIM! ::: I FUCKED  
HIM!)  
                                 Then something went wrong  
                                 For Fay Wray and King Kong (echo: FOR FAKE TITS AND BIG  
SCHLONG)  
                                 They got caught in a (SEXUAL!) jam (A 69!)  
                                 Then at a deadly pace it came from(echo: I CAME ON WHERE?)  
                                 Outer Space (echo: JANET'S FACE!) (echo: THAT GUY'S  
FACE!)  
                                 And this is how the message ran... (FREEZE THOSE LIPS!!)

CHORUS:                Science fiction, (echo: FRICTION) double feature (for Curry's  
credits: STARRING... A      FAGGOT!)  
                                 Doctor X (SEX! SEX! SEX! SEX!) will build a creature  
                                 See androids fighting (AND FUCKING AND SUCKING ON)  
                                 Brad and Janet..  
                                 Anne Francis stars in (DEEP THROAT ON A [or] DEBBIE DOES  
DALLAS IN)  
                                 Forbidden Planet Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh... (1! 2! 3! 4!)  
                                 At the late night, double feature (FUCK YOUR TEACHER!)  
picture show

(When Sarandon's credits appear: A SLUT ON HEROINE! In O'Brien's credits: A  
HANDJOBMAN! When Meatloaf's credit appears: EDDIE'S A SEX-DELIVERY  
BOY! NOT MEATLOAF FOR DINNER AGAIN! For Criminologist's (Charles Gray)  
credits: CHUCKIE, CHUCKIE, HE'S OUR MAN, HE'S GOT NO FUCKING NECK!  
HOO-AH! with a pelvic thrust.)

Trixie: (DO YOU KNOW ANY MIDGET LESBIANS? [etc.]) I knew Leo G.  
Carrol was over a barrel (echo: FUCKING A SPARROW)  
When Tarantula took to the hills (echo: L.S.D. SO LICK IT BITCH!)  
And I really got hot when I saw Jeanette Scott (echo: JANET'S

TWAT...)

Fight a triffid that spits poison and kills (echo: FUCK A PENIS  
THAT SPITS SEMEN AND THRILLS! YAY THRILLS!)  
Dana Andrews said prunes (WITH RITZ)  
Gave him the runes (echo: SHITS!)  
And passing them used lots of skills (echo: EX-LAX PILLS! YAY

PILLS!)

But when worlds (echo: SQUIRRELS) collide, (clap hands)  
Said George Pal to his bride, I'm gonna give you some terrible  
thrills (FUCK THE SHIT OUT OF YOU...)  
Like a (echo: WITH MY TEETH!)

(timed to match the credits: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,  
STARRING RICHARD O'BRIEN NUMBER ONE! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,  
STARRING RICHARD O'BRIEN NUMBER TWO! LADIES AND  
GENTLEMEN, THREE DICKS IN A ROW! CORRECTION, THREE DICKS AND  
A PETER! AND WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY GET TOGETHER? THEY  
CREAM ON CLIFFORD!)

Chorus: Science fiction, (echo: FRICTION) ooh ooh ooh double feature  
(WAH! WAH! WAH!)

Doctor X (SEX! SEX! SEX!) will build a creature  
See androids fighting (AND FUCKING AND SUCKING ON...)  
Brad and Janet (echo: BRIAN THOMSON)

(when appropriate: WHO'S TO BLAME? ::: SUE'S TO BLAME!)

Anne Francis stars in (DEEP THROAT ON A)  
Forbidden Planet  
Oh Oh Oh... (5! 6! 7! 8!) at the late night, double feature, (FUCK  
YOUR PREACHER) picture show

(when appropriate: WHAT'S RICHARD POINTING AT? :::  
GILLIAN'S DODS!)

I wanna go (I WANNA CUM) Oh Oh Oh...  
To the late night, double feature, (ROCKY HORROR) picture  
show. By RKO, (RK WHO?)  
Oh Oh Oh... (9! 10! 11! 12!) To the late night, double feature,  
(ROCKY HORROR) picture show, (WHERE'S THE BEST PLACE TO

FUCK?) In the back row, (front row says FUCK THE BACK ROW! while standing and flipping off the back row, back row says FUCK THE FRONT ROW! while standing and flipping off the front row... front row, gesturing, says YOU BRING 'EM, WE WILL!... back row, gesturing, says YOU BRING 'EM, WE WILL!... front row says THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID LAST WEEK, AND I'M STILL WAITING!... back row says THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID LAST MONTH, AND I'M STILL WAITING! )

Oh oh oh... (13! 14! 15! 16!) To the late night, double feature, picture show (THOSE LIPS DIED FOR OUR SINS) in an exalted televangelist voice as the cross appears.

Guest: Here they come! (THERE WE GO!)

Photographer: I'd like the parents and then the grandparents. (PUT THE UGLY KIDS IN FRONT!) Oh yes, all the close family. (HOW CLOSE ARE THEY? ::: RELATIVELY CLOSE! THE FAMILY THAT LAYS TOGETHER STAYS TOGETHER!) Smile. Ahhh, hold that Beautiful. And... (picture taken)

Old Lady: (EJACULATIONS!) Congratulations! (mocking old lady's voice: THANK YOU!)

Ralph: Well, I guess we really did it, huh. (HIT HIM! HIT HIM BACK! ASSHOLE BOXING!)

Brad: (DO YOU FUCK SQUID 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 course (YOU PLAYED WITH THE GLUE TOO, HUH?).

Ralph: Well to tell you the truth, Brad, that's the only reason I showed up in the first place. I mean...

Betty: O.K. you guys, this is it. (WHO'S GOT THE CLAP? <clap> [repeat until Janet says "I got it! I got it!])

Ralph: Well Betty's going to throw the bouquet.

Janet: I got it! I got it!

Ralph: Hey big fella, (HOW WOULD YOU KNOW?) looks like it could be your turn next, eh?

Brad: Who knows. (WHO CARES?) (THE SHADOW KNOWS...)

Ralph: So long, see you Brad. (SEE YA, SUCKER! see below for next callback immediately following) Guess we better get going now Betty. Come on, hop in.

(ADJUST THOSE GLASSES! ADJUST THAT CHIN! NOW GET THE FUCK OUT OF THE WAY SO WE CAN READ THE CAR!) (TWO SMURFS ON THE CAR'S HOOD! KILL THEM! [Brad slaps the car twice] MOVIE 1, SMURFS NOTHING!)

Ralph: See you, Brad. (SEE YA SUCKER!)

(when sign in front of church appears, say quickly: WHAT'S THE MORAL OF THIS MOVIE? ::: BE JUST AND FEAR NOT, BE STONED AND FEAR NOTHING, BE ON ACID AND FEAR EVERYTHING, BE ON CRACK AND SEE SPOTS!)

(As old folks run: OH SHIT, MISSED THE BUS AGAIN [or] MY PACEMAKER!! MY PACEMAKER!!)

Janet: Oh Brad, wasn't it wonderful? (NO!) Wasn't Betty radiantly beautiful? (NO!) I can't believe it. An hour ago she was (A VIRGIN) just plain old Betty Monroe (echo: BETTY THE HO) and now... (NOW SHE'S JUST PLAIN OLD) Now she's Mrs. Ralph Hapschatt. (in a bored voice: HAVE SHIT, WILL TRAVEL ::: NOT FAR!)

Brad: (ARE YOU HORNY BRAD?) Yes Janet, (WHY?) Ralph is a lucky guy. (NO HE'S NOT, SHE'S GOT THE CLAP! <clap>) (HEY JANET, ARE YOU THE BIGGEST SLUT IN DENTON?)

Janet: Yes.

Dentonian: I always cry at weddings. (I ALWAYS LAUGH AT FUNERALS! ANGEL MASTURBATING, STAGE LEFT)

Brad: Everyone knows that Betty is a wonderful little cook. (SO'S BETTY CROCKER, BUT I WOULDN'T FUCK HER! ::: I WOULD!)

(WHAT'S A BILLBOARD DOING IN A CEMETERY? ::: ADVERTISING THE AFTERLIFE!  
::: SO IS DENTON HEAVEN OR HELL? [or] ::: IT WAS A GRAVE MISTAKE! ) watch screen: ARROW POINTS TO A SLUT!)

Janet: Yes.

Brad: Why Ralph himself, he'll be up for a promotion in a year or two.  
(HE'LL GET A RAISE TONIGHT!)

Janet: Yes.

Brad: Hey Janet. (SIT ON MY FACE AND WIGGLE! <face wiggling  
sounds> [or] ::: NO SIT ON MY CROTCH AND JIGGLE!)

Janet: Yes Brad?

Brad: I've got something to say. (DON'T SAY IT, SING IT, IT'S A  
MUSICAL!)

Janet: Uh huh.

I really love the.. (SKUH... SKUH... SKUH... SKUH... SKUH...  
SKUH... [or] STARTS WITH AN S.. SLIMY, SCUZZY, SCUMMY,  
SKA..SKA.. SK..) skillful way (WHAT A FUCKING GENIUS) you  
beat the other girls, (WITH WHIPS AND CHAINS) to the bride's  
bouquet. (THAT TOO.. Janet smells flowers: EAT BUSH BITCH!)

### SONG: DAMMIT JANET

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) (echo: CAN IT!)  
I've one thing to say and that's dammit, Janet, I love you(echo:  
FUCK OFF, BITCH! I WANNA SCREW!)  
(ONLY ASSHOLES RUN BACKWARDS!)  
The road was long but I ran it, (BACKWARDS) (Janet)  
There's a fire in my heart (echo: CROTCH [or] ASS) and you fan  
it

(a small group of audience screams at old man on the church  
stoop: I KNOW THAT'S YOU, RIFF! I KNOW IT! I'LL EXPOSE YOU! [old man  
throws a pitchfork down, group falls to the floor])

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! (echo:  
ONLY ASSHOLES WRITE ON DOORS!)

Here's a ring to prove that I'm no joker (echo: I PLAY POKER)  
(echo: YOU'RE NO ASSHOLE)

There's three ways that love can grow (SMALL, MEDIUM AND  
OH MY GOD! [or] UPPERS, DOWNERS, AND HALLUCINOGENS!)

BISEXUAL) That's good, bad, or mediocre (echo: GAY, STRAIGHT, OR  
(HOW DO YOU SPELL SLUT?)  
Oh, J-a-n-e-t I (WHAT THE FUCK IS AN OJANETI?) love you so  
(echo: I WANT A BLOW [or] YOU FUCKING HO!)  
(DON'T DROP IT!)

Janet: (HEY JANET, HOW WAS YOUR ORGASM?) Oh, it's as nice as  
the one Betty Monroe had (Oh Brad)  
(just before flowers turn: TURN THOSE FLOWERS! [or] I SEE  
SOME FLOWERS AND I WANT THEM PAINTED BLACK [or] THIS ISN'T A  
WEDDING, IT'S A FUNERAL! ::: EITHER WAY SOMEONE'S GOING TO GET  
LAID OUT!)

Now we're engaged and I'm so glad (Oh Brad)  
That you met (echo: FUCKED) mom and you know (echo: BLOW)  
dad (Oh Brad)  
I've one thing to say and that's Brad, I'm mad, for you too (echo:  
YOU FAG! FUCK YOU TOO)  
(WHO'S THE BIGGEST DRAG QUEEN IN DENTON?)  
(IT'S THE ASSHOLE TWO-STEP!)  
Oh brad... (BRAD, SHOW US HOW YOU WALK WITH A HARD-  
ON!)

Brad: Oh... Dammit (echo: OH SHIT) (LOOK! JANET'S GOT A HARD-  
ON TOO!)

Janet: I'm mad... (echo: I'M PREGNANT)

Brad: Oh, Janet (OH SHIT!)

Janet: For you... (echo: IT'S NOT YOURS)

Both: I love you too (echo: I WONDER WHO-OO-OO?) (echo: TO  
SCREW-EW-EW)

There's one thing left to do - ah - oo (echo: AH... AH... AH... A-  
CHOO!)

(LET'S PUT A MIDGET IN A CASKET!)  
Brad: And that's go see the man who began it (Janet) (echo: FUCK  
THE MAN IN THE CASKET ::: IT'S A BOX!)  
When we met in his science exam - it (Janet) (IT'S STILL A BOX!)  
(WHAT THE FUCK IS AN EXAM-IT?)  
Made me give you the eye and then panic (Janet) (echo: LIFT UP  
YOUR SKIRT [or] CUM IN YOUR EYE AND THEN RAM IT)

Now I've one thing to say and that's dammit, Janet, I love you  
(echo: FUCK OFF BITCH! I WANNA SCREW!)  
(IT'S THE ASSHOLE WALTZ!)  
Dammit, Janet.

Janet: Oh Brad, I'm mad (echo: YOU FAG)

Brad: Dammit, Janet

Both: I love you (echo: I SNIFF GLUE)

(PAY ATTENTION TO THESE FACES... QUIZ WILL FOLLOW  
THE PARTING OF THE CROSS AND THE MAN WITH NO NECK!)  
(CHUCKIE, CHUCKIE, HE'S OUR MAN, HE'S GOT NO  
FUCKING NECK!)  
(WOULD YOU LIKE A BLOWJOB, CHUCKIE?)  
(THE MAN YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE HAS NO FUCKIN' NECK!)  
::: WHERE'S YOUR FUCKING NECK? ::: IT'S IN HIS OTHER SUIT! :::  
WHERE'S HIS OTHER SUIT? ::: IT'S IN THE OTHER MOVIE! ::: WELL  
FUCK THE OTHER MOVIE!)

Criminologist: I would like, (YOU WOULD, WOULD YOU?) Ah, if I may, (YOU  
MAY NOT!) ...To take you (TAKE ME! TAKE ME!) On a strange  
journey. (HOW STRANGE WAS IT? SO STRANGE THEY  
MADE A MOVIE OUT OF IT! Reaches for black book: NOT THE  
BOOK, THE MOVIE! NOT THE MOVIE, THE MUSICAL!)  
(when he opens the book: LOOK.. IT'S A TALKING HEADS  
ALBUM! ::: NO, IT'S A SIMPLE MINDS ALBUM [or] BOOK!) (YOU CAN'T  
USE THAT BOOK FOR A NECK!) As Crim turns pages turn: THIS IS MY  
MOMMY, AND THIS IS MY DADDY, AND THIS IS MY ASSHOLE!) It seemed a  
fairly ordinary night when Brad Majors and his fiancée Janet Weiss, (SHE  
LOOKS LIKE A TURTLE IN HEAT! ::: SHE IS A TURTLE IN HEAT!) two young,  
ordinary, healthy kids left Denton that late November evening, to visit a Dr. Everett  
Scott (SIEG HEIL! SIEG HEIL!) ex-tutor, now friend to both of  
them. (IS IT TRUE YOU FUCK SHEEP?) (IS IT TRUE YOU SNIFF GIRL  
SCOUTS' BICYCLE SEATS?) It's true there were dark storm clouds,  
(DESCRIBE MY BALLS!) [or] DESCRIBE OPRAH!) heavy, (WHOO!) black,  
(WHOO!) and pendulous (WHOO!) towards which they were driving. (IS IT ALSO  
TRUE THAT YOU WENT DOWN ON YOUR MOTHER?) (IS IT ALSO TRUE THAT  
YOU SCREW PENGUINS?) It's true, also, that the spare tire they  
were carrying was badly in need of some air, (LIKE YOUR NECK) but, uh, they  
being normal kids, on a night out. Well, they were not going to let a storm spoil the  
rest of their evening, were they?...On a night out ...it was a night out for very long  
time.

(As the camera zooms in on the criminologist, the audience chants CLIMB THAT TIE! CLIMB THAT TIE! as [\*an audience member or Tranny member] climbs the tie... when he is close enough, the audience chants FUCK THAT CHIN! FUCK THAT CHIN! as \* fucks the criminologist's chin with their hands.... finally, PICK THAT NOSE! PICK THAT NOSE! in the same vein.)

(FOR THOSE OF YOU ON ACID, YES, THE SCREEN JUST MELTED. FOR THOSE OF YOU **NOT** ON ACID, YES, THE SCREEN JUST MELTED.)

(AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION WINDSHIELD WIPERS! Move hands as if they were windshield wipers, chant: ASSHOLE on right, SLUT on left... WINDSHIELD WIPERS ON SPEED! <wave and chant quickly> WINDSHIELD WIPERS ON 'LUDES! <wave and chant slowly> WINDSHIELD WIPERS ON ACID! [while grabbing at imaginary balls in the air] RED! GREEN! BLUE! YELLOW! **SPIDERS!!!** <duck> WINDSHIELD WIPERS ON CRACK! <clap> YOU'RE DEAD!)

Nixon: (HEY DICK, HAVE YOU EVER BEEN A QUITTER?) I have never been a quitter. (YEAH RIGHT!) To leave office before my term is over is a horror to every instinct in my body. But as President I must put the interests of America first. (WHAT DOES AMERICA NEED?) America needs a full time President, and a full time Congress. (When Janet chews the second time: SHE CHEWS LIKE A RABBIT, DOES SHE FUCK LIKE ONE TOO? )

Janet: (ONLY SLUTS COUNT MOTORCYCLES)(DOES A SLUT KNOW HOW TO COUNT?) Gosh, that's the third motorcycle that's passed us. (NO, IT'S THE FIRST! LEARN TO COUNT, BITCH!) They sure do take their lives in their hands, what with the weather and all.

Brad: Yes Janet, life's pretty cheap to that type. (YAY THAT TYPE! [or] SO'S JANET!)

Janet: Oh. ...What's the matter, Brad darling? (I CAME ON THE WINDSHIELD)

Brad: Hmmmm... We must have taken the wrong fork a few miles back. (SHOULD'VE TAKEN THE LEFT SPOON! [or] SPORK!)

Janet: Oh, but where did those motorcycles come from? (<hum twilight zone theme> [or] KAWASAKI)

Brad: Hmm... well I guess we'll just have to turn back. (NO! DON'T TURN BACK! YOU'LL HIT THE CAMERAMAN!)



Janet: Oh! What was that bang? (A GANG BANG, BITCH, AND YOU WEREN'T INVITED!)

(OH MY GOD! SMURF ON THE SEATBACK! <sing Smurfs theme> [Brad hits the seat] MOVIE 2, SMURFS NOTHING!)

Brad: We must have a blowout. DAMMIT! I knew I should have gotten that spare tire fixed. Well, you just stay here and keep warm and I'll go for help.

Janet: Where will you go in the middle of nowhere? (TO THE MIDDLE OF SOMEWHERE! THINK, BRAD, IT STARTS WITH A 'C' AND RHYMES WITH ASSHOLE!) (WHAT'S WHITE AND SELLS HAMBURGERS? [or] IT'S A BIG STONE BUILDING, WITH TURRETS, AND FLAGS, AND A FUNNY LITTLE BALD MAN STANDING IN A WINDOW!)

Brad: Didn't we pass a castle back down the road a few miles? <cheer> Maybe they have a telephone we could use. (CASTLES DON'T HAVE TELEPHONES, ASSHOLE! ::: ASSHOLES DON'T HAVE CASTLES, TELEPHONE!)

Janet: I'm going with you.

Brad: Oh, no, darling, there's no sense in both of us getting wet. (JANET'S ALREADY WET! CHECK THE SEAT!)

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 again. (YOU SHOULD BE SO LUCKY.)

Brad: Heh, heh, heh, heh. (HEY, ASSHOLE, IT'S A SELF-INFLATING TIRE. KICK IT TWICE TO INFLATE! [Brad kicks the flat once] ASSHOLE!) (I'VE SEEN BETTER LEGS UNDER A PICNIC TABLE! ::: WHAT WERE YOU DOING UNDER A PICNIC TABLE? ::: HAVING A BOX LUNCH AT THE Y! ::: I WAS HAVING A SACK LUNCH!)

<NEWSPAPERS over heads> (When Janet stops to read warning sign: HOW... LONG... DOES IT... TAKE... TO READ... FIVE... FUCKING... WORDS... ENTER... AT... YOUR... OWN... RISK... EXCLAMATION POINT... EXCLAMATION POINT... WITH TIME TO SPARE! [or] THAT SIGN SHOULD BE HUNG ON JANET'S TWAT. ON THE OTHER SIDE IT SHOULD READ "SLIPPERY WHEN WET"! (RISK IT, RISK IT! OR IT WILL ONLY BE A 7 MINUTE MOVIE!)

(when screen flips to next shot: SLUT, SLUT, SLUT OF THE JUNGLE, WATCH OUT FOR THAT TREE! IT'LL MAKE YOU SING! (THE FIRST SLUT TO HIT A TREE HAS TO SING!)

SONG: THERE'S A LIGHT

Janet: In the velvet darkness, (BETWEEN YOUR THIGHS)  
Of the blackest night, (SAME THING) (DESCRIBE WACO,  
TEXAS)  
Burning bright, (WHAT'S UP YOUR ASS?)  
There's a guiding star... (echo: BRAND NEW CAR)  
(WILL YOU FUCK US NO MATTER WHAT... )No matter what.. or  
(OR WHO WE ARE?) who you are.. (THREE STEPS TO A SMILING  
ASSHOLE!)

Both: (SING IT BRAD [or] ASSHOLE, IT'S A DUET!) There's a light...

Choir: Over at the Frankenstein place

Both: There's a light...

Choir: (WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR CHILDREN?) Burning in the  
fireplace...

Both: There's a light, light (WHERE'S THE REPUBLICAN PARTY?) in  
the darkness of everybody's life

(SING TO US, OH HAIRLESS ONE, LIKE A BEE-GEE FROM  
HELL!)

Riff: Darkness must go down the river (echo: ON MY SISTER) of  
night's dreaming (DESCRIBE YOUR SISTER'S PERIOD)

Flow Morpheus slow, let the sun and light come streaming  
(THIS MOVIE'S SO CHEAP, HE HAS TO GO DOWN ON  
HIMSELF!)

Into my life.. Into my life... (FOR ONE NIGHT, AND ONE NIGHT  
ONLY, THE INCREDIBLE SHRINKING, RIFF RAFF! or OK, WHO  
PUT THE QUICKSAND IN THE KITTY LITTER?)

Both: (WHAT DO JANET'S THIGHS AND A REFRIDGERATOR HAVE  
IN COMMON? EVERY TIME YOU OPEN THEM...)There's a light...

Choir: Over at the Frankenstein place

Both: There's a light...

Choir: (WHERE DID YOU PUT THOSE PICTURES OF YOU FUCKING YOUR GRANDMOTHER?)(WHERE DID YOU FIND SANTA CLAUS?)  
Burning in the fireplace

Both: (WHAT'S ON THE END OF E.T.'S DICK?) There's a light, light.... (WHERE'S RAY CHARLES?) In the darkness of everybody's life (BETSY ROSS USED TO SIT HOME AND SCREW AND SCREW AND... [or] THIS GUY'S SO GAY, HE CAN'T EVEN DRAW A STRAIGHT LINE!)

Crim: And so, (SHE HAD TIME TO SEW?) it seemed that fortune had smiled on Brad and Janet (UNLIKE YOUR NECK) and that they had found the assistance that their plight required. (ARE YOU SURE?) Or had they? (NYECK NYECK NYECK NYECK...) (LOOK, IT'S BIG BIRD ON STEROIDS [or] IN BONDAGE! :::: NO, IT'S SCOOBY DOO ON ACID! :::: NO, HE'S JUST STONED.)

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

]: Just a moment Janet, (JANET, GET THAT CONDOM OUT OF YOUR HAIR!) they might have a phone we can use. (As Brad rings doorbell: DING DONG ASSHOLE CALLING, SLUTS FOR SALE, GET 'EM WHILE THEY'RE WET!) (1, 2, 3, 4, OPEN UP THE FUCKING DOOR! 5, 6, 7, 8, WHY ARE YOU SO FUCKING LATE?)

(HEY RIFF, HOW DO YOU SAY JELLO IN SPANISH? WHAT'S SATANIC JELLO?) Hello.

Brad: (ARE YOU DRUNK OR HIGH, BRAD?)(SMOKE POT AND YOU GET) Hi! (YOU WISH) My name is Brad Majors, (WHAT ARE YOU SELLING?) (ASSHOLE! WHAT'S THAT GROWTH ON YOUR ARM?) 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? (SURE ASSHOLE, IT'S SITTING ON THE PORCH!)

Riff: You're wet.

(DO YOU USE A WATERPROOF VIBRATOR?) (JANET ARE YOU A SLUT?)

Janet: Yes, (WHY?) it's raining. (GOOD REASON.) (YOU'RE A SLUT BECAUSE IT'S RAINING?)

Brad: (BRAD, ARE YOU AN ASSHOLE?) **Yes.**

Riff: (RIFF, ARE YOU ON DRUGS?) **Yes...** (ARE YOU A FAG, GOD? [Lightning flash illuminates motorcycles] JUST ASKING! ) (OH SHIT, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SEEN THAT! THEY HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THE PLOT, BUT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SEEN IT!) **I think perhaps you better both** (FUCK OFF) **come inside.** (I DON'T CARE WHERE YOU CUM AS LONG AS YOU CLEAN IT UP! :: I DON'T CARE IF YOU CUM AS LONG AS I CUM! :: I DON'T CARE IF **YOU** CUM AS LONG AS I CUM FIRST!)

Janet: **You're too kind.**  
(as they go inside: HEY BRAD, SHOW US HOW A BUTTERFLY MASTURBATES! [Brad shakes his coat] THAT FAST, HUH?) (CAN YOU SEE THE DOMESTIC 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.**  
(YAY, RICH WEIRDOS! YAY POOR WEIRDOS!)

Janet: **Oh.**

Riff: (RIFF, SHOW US HOW YOU FINGER-FUCK YOUR SISTER.) **This way.** (FOLLOW THE BOUNCING THUMB.. <hum "The Worms Crawl In"> [or] THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU PLAY A GAME BOY 8 HOURS A DAY!)

Janet: **Are you having a party?** (NO IT'S MY SISTERS BAT MITZVAH)

Riff: **You've arrived on a very special night.** (WHICH ONE?) **It's one of the master's affairs. (WHICH ONE?)**

Janet: (DON'T SAY THE MAGIC WORD, JANET) **Oh... lucky him.** (YOU SAID THE MAGIC WORD!)

Magenta: **You're lucky, he's lucky, I'm lucky, we're all lucky!** (echo: THE BANISTER'S LUCKY! [or] echo: THE BANISTER'S STICKY!) **ha ha ha ha!** (MAGENTA LEFT A SNAIL TRAIL!)

**SONG: THE TIME WARP**

(All Tranny Members to the front of the theater next to the stage... all audience members in the aisles, crouching down.) (HEY RIFF, SHOW US YOUR MOTHER!!)

Riff: (HEY RIFF, HOW'S YOUR SEX LIFE?) *It's astounding* (NO IT'S A SKELETON!)

*Time is fleeting* (WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE ROCK GROUP?)  
*Madness... (YAY MADNESS!)* (THEY SUCK!)  
*Takes its toll..* (69 CENTS PLEASE)  
*But listen closely...* (FOR HOW LONG?)

Magenta: *Not for very much longer..* (THANK GOD)

Riff: (HOW MANY BALLS DO YOU HAVE?)  
*I've got to* (I'VE GOT THREE!)  
*Keep control* (echo: SMOKE A BOWL)  
*I remember doing the time warp* (echo: DOING MY  
SISTER!)(KICK! KICK!)

*Drinking.. those moments when...* (echo: EATING PATRICIA  
QUINN)

*The blackness would hit me*

Both : *And the void would be calling...* (AND WHAT WOULD IT SAY?)

All: *Let's do the time-warp again!* **<every time this line is sung,  
jump and twist to the left, then to the right, then shake hands in the  
air>**

*Let's do the time-warp again!*

Crim: (SHOW US HOW IT GOES, CHUCKIE!)*It's just a jump to the left*  
(BOOM BOOM ACKA-LACKA-LACKA BOOM)

All: *And then a step to the right*

Crim: *With your hands on your hips* (OR SOMEONE ELSE'S TITS)

All: *You bring your knees in tight* (2, 4, 6, 8, SHOW US HOW YOU  
FORNICATE)

*But it's the pelvic thrust*  
(with each thrust: GROUP SEX)  
*That really drives you insa-a-a-a-ane..*  
*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  
(SMELLS LIKE IT.)  
In another dimension... (WHY ARE YOU HERE?)  
With voyeuristic intention... (WHERE ARE YOUR EYES?)  
Well secluded... (Flip her the finger: DO YOU SEE THIS?)  
I see all (OH SHIT!)

Riff: With a bit of a mind flip (echo: FUCK <Flip off anybody>)

Magenta: You're into the time slip (FUCK THAT VULTURE! STROKE THAT POLE!)

Riff: (EAT THAT BAGEL! :::: I'M NOT JEWISH!) And nothing can ever be the same

Magenta: You're spaced out on sensation

Riff: (HOW DO I LOOK, RIFF? [or] WHAT'S IT LIKE BEING A REPUBLICAN?) LIKE YOU'RE UNDER SEDATION!

All: Let's do the time-warp again!  
Let's do the time-warp again!

Columbia: (Feel free to add back-up vocals: WOO-OO-OO-OO in appropriate tune)  
Well I was walking down the street just having a think  
When this snake of a guy gave me an evil wink  
He shook a-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  
(BOOM BOOM ACKA-LACKA-LACKA BOOM)

All: And then a step to the right

Crim: With your hands on your hips (OR SOMEONE ELSE'S TITS)

All: You bring your knees in tight (2, 4, 6, 8, SHOW US HOW YOU FORNICATE)  
But it's the pelvic thrust (with each thrust: GROUP SEX)

That really drives you insane  
Let's do the time-warp again!  
Let's do the time-warp again!

(As Columbia tap-dances: 2! 4! 6! 8! SHOW US HOW YOU MASTURBATE! 3! 5!  
7! 9! WE KNOW YOU DO IT ALL THE TIME! 10! 20! 30! 40! SCREAM IF YOU'RE  
REALLY HORNY! YAAA! [or] 1! 2! 3! 4! DANCE, YOU LITTLE FUCKING  
WHORE!) (TWO! FOUR! SIX! EIGHT! EVERYBODY MASTURBATE! FIVE!  
SIX! SEVEN! EIGHT! EVERYONE EJACULATE! SEVEN! EIGHT! NINE! TEN!  
LICK IT UP AND DO IT AGAIN! TWO! FOUR! SIX! EIGHT! EVERYBODY  
FORNIFICATE, TWO! FOUR! SIX! EIGHT! TEN! TWELVE! FOURTEEN!, and/or  
ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, WIPE THAT CUM UP OFF THE FLOOR!)

(EAT YOUR HEART OUT ANN MILLER! ::: EAT YOURSELF  
OUT SHIRLEY TEMPLE! )

All: Let's do the time-warp again!  
Let's do the time-warp again!

Crim: It's just a jump to the left (echo: GET THE FUCK OFF THE  
DESK! [or] echo: ON THE DESK!)

All: And then a step to the right

Crim: With your hands on your hips (OR SOMEONE ELSE'S TITS)

All: You bring your knees in tight (2! 4! 6! 8! SHOW US HOW YOU  
FORNIFICATE!)  
But it's the pelvic thrust (with each thrust: GROUP SEX)  
That really drives you insane  
Let's do the time-warp again!  
Let's do the time-warp again! (collapse onto the floor in  
exhaustion!)

Janet: (whispered) Brad, say something. (echo: SAY SOMETHING  
STUPID SO WE CAN ALL GET UP!)

Brad: Say.. (THAT'S NOT STUPID) do any of you guys know how to  
Madison? (THAT'S STUPID!) (I DO THE ROCK, IT'S  
STIMULATING! ::: I DO THE SWIM, IT GETS ME WET! ::: I DO  
THE JERK, IT GETS ME OFF!)  
(LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, PLEASE RETURN TO YOUR  
SEATS, BUT REMAIN STANDING, IN HONOR OF HIS  
MAJESTY, THE QUEEN!)

(with clapping and in time to Frank's steps: SHIT! GODDAMN!  
GET OFF YOUR ASS AND JAM! [repeats] [or] RAPE!... KILL!...  
PILLAGE AND BURN! RAPE KILL PILLAGE AND BURN! EAT  
BABIES! [repeats])

Janet: Brad, please, let's get out of here. (HEY BRAD, TELL JANET TO  
MASTURBATE!)

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

Janet: But it... it seems so unhealthy here.

Brad: It's just a party, Janet.

Janet: Well - I want to go.

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

Janet: Well then ask the butler or someone.

Brad: Just a moment, Janet we don't want to interfere with their  
celebration. (MASTURBATION!)

Janet: This isn't the Junior Chamber of Commerce, Brad. (NO.. IT'S  
THE MANSON FAMILY!)

Brad: They're probably foreigners with ways different than our own. They  
may do some more...folk (echo: FUCK) dancing.

Janet: (HEY JANET, HOW ARE YOU IN BED?) Look, I'm cold, I'm wet,  
and I'm just plain scared.

Brad: I'm here - there's nothing to worry about. (THAT'S WHY SHE S  
COLD, WET AND SCARED!)

Janet: Ahhhhh!!!

### SONG: SWEET TRANSVESTITE

Frank: How do you do, I (I DO I FINE)  
See you've met my  
Faithful handyman (echo: HANDJOB MAN)  
He's just a little brought down (mocking Curry's accent: WHAT'S  
A DOYN?) because  
When you knocked (HE RANG)



He thought you were the candyman (echo: BLOWJOB MAN)  
(THAT'S OK, EAT HIM ANYWAY! or SAMMY DAVIS JR??)

Don't get strung out (ON DRUGS)  
By the way I look (SAME THING)  
Don't judge a book by its cover (JUDGE IT BY ITS PRICE)  
I'm not much of a man (OR A WOMAN)  
By the light of day  
But by night I'm one hell of a lover (echo: SICK

MOTHERFUCKER)

I'm just a sweet transvestite  
From Transsexual, Transylvania

(SKIP, FAGGOT!) Let me show you around (echo: STUMBLE  
AROUND ::: WHAT'S A ROYND?)

Maybe play you a sound (echo: FALL TO THE GROUND :::  
WHAT'S A SOYND?)

You look like you're both pretty groovy (echo: FUCKING GOOFY!  
AND MICKEY, AND DONALD...) (echo: SEEN THIS MOVIE)

Or if you want something visual (LIKE PORNO!)

That's not too abysmal (LIKE KIDDIE PORNO!)

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? (echo: SUCK YOUR BONE?)  
We're both in a bit of a hurry

Janet: (LEFT) Right (LEFT)

Brad: We'll just say where we are (echo: FUCK WHERE WE ARE)  
Then go back to the car (echo: FUCK IN THE CAR)  
We don't want to be any worry (echo: WE ALL WANT TO FUCK

TIM CURRY)

Frank: Well you got caught with a flat.. well (HOW 'BOUT THIS?)  
How 'bout that? (echo: FUCK THAT CAT! ::: MEOW!)  
Well, babies, don't you panic (WAAAHH! WAAAHH!)  
By the light of the night it'll all seem alright  
I'll get you a satanic (echo: HISPANIC) mechanic (OZZY

OSBOURNE! [or as appropriate] JUAN VALDEZ!)

I'm just a sweet transvestite (in time to hip bounces: BOOM  
CHICK A BOOM CHICK A BOOM CHICK A BOOM)

From Transsexual Transylvania

Why don't you stay for the night?

Riff: Night

Frank: Or maybe a bite?

Columbia: Bite (HE SAID BITE NOT LICK, BITCH!)

Frank: I could show you my favorite obsession (echo: POSITION) (SEX!)  
I've been making a man (YOU CALL THAT A MAN?) With blond  
hair and a tan (echo: GREEN EGGS AND HAM)(echo: A BIG DICK IN HIS  
HAND) (YOU CALL THAT A HAM? [or] YOU CALL THAT A MAN?) And  
he's good for relieving my... (SEXUAL! [or] ANAL!) tension

I'm just a sweet transvestite (echo: GOD DAMN FAGGOT! As  
Columbia checks him out: CHECK HIM OUT!)

From Transexual, Transylvania (echo: SAN FRANCISCO,  
CALIFORNIA)

Hit it! Hit it! (echo: HIP! HIP!)

I'm just a sweet transvestite (echo: GOD DAMN FAGGOT [or]  
CHUG-A-CHUG-A-CHOO- CHOO)

All: Sweet transvestite... (echo: GOD DAMN FAGGOT)

Frank: From Transexual

Columbia

Riff & : Transylvania!!

Magenta

Frank: (DO RE MI FA) So (LA TI DO) (WHAT?) come up to the lab (I  
CAN'T CUM THAT HIGH ::: I CAN)

And see what's (echo: FUCK ME) on the slab

I see you shiver with antici.. (echo: CONSTA..)

(SAY IT! SAY IT! SAY IT!) ..pation.. <sigh of relief>

But maybe the rain (HALLELUJAH! <throw your hands in the  
air>) (WHO THE FUCK IS LORRAINE?)

Isn't really to blame (NO, SUE'S TO BLAME, SHE MADE THE  
COSTUMES! ::: OR LACK THEREOF)

So I'll remove the cause (echo: YOUR CLOTHES)

(WHAT ABOUT THE SYMPTOMS?)

But not the symptom (DAMN IT.)

Janet: Thank you. (JANET'S ON THE RAG ::: NO THE RAGS ON  
JANET!!)

Brad: (WHAT DO YOU SAY WHEN JANET BLOWS YOU?) Thank you very much.

Janet: (WHAT DO YOU SAY WHEN BRAD TRIES TO FUCK YOU IN THE ASS?) Oh! Brad!

Brad: It's all right Janet. We'll play along for now and pull out the aces (OH BRAD, YOU'RE SUCH A CARD!) when the time is right. (THOSE AREN'T ACES! THAT'S A SOCK!)

Columbia: Slowly, slowly! It's too nice a job to rush. (YAY RUSH!)

Brad: Hi, my name is Brad Majors, and this is my fiancée (echo: FINGER) Janet Weiss. (SLUT! ::: NOT YET, GIVE HER TIME. JUST DON'T GIVE HER MONEY, THEN SHE'LL BE A WHORE) And you are...

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!)

Brad: People like you maybe.

Columbia: Ha! I've seen it. (AND I DON'T DO LAUNDRY! ::: AND IT SHOWS!)

(As Brad grabs shoe: HEY BRAD, GRAB SOMETHING USEFUL, LIKE YOUR SHOE!)

Magenta: Come along the master doesn't like to be kept waiting. (WHAT DO YOU DO WITH AN UNCOMFORTABLE COCK? [or] WHEN YOUR VIBRATORS STUCK IN NEUTRAL?) Shift it!

(CATCH THE BOTTLE! <audience or Tranny member attempts to catch the bottle that Riff drops, but fails>) (As Riff starts the elevator: THATS RIGHT! LET THE DRUNK DRIVE!)

(NO SMILING IN MY MOVIE!) (NO SMILING IN MY ELEVATOR!!)  
(numerous lines for the elevator "floors" callback sequence... first comes our version, which I came up with... then in purple, other versions.....: FIRST FLOOR, STUPID LAMPS AND FIGURINES. SECOND FLOOR, STUPID QUESTIONS... THIRD FLOOR, IRON RAILING... FOURTH FLOOR, TOTAL DARKNESS, HAMSTERS FUCKING)(WHO'S THAT FAG ALL DRESSED IN GREEN? ::: THAT'S NO FAG, IT'S A GAY MARINE. ::: WHO'S THAT MAN ALL DRESSED IN DRAG? ::: OH MY GOD IT'S A GREAT BIG FAG)

(FIRST FLOOR, CLOCKS, BLOCKS, BAGELS AND LOX, SNIPPERS, CLIPPERS, BEDROOM SLIPPERS, WATCH YOUR STEP! SECOND FLOOR, RUBBER, LEATHER LACE AND FEATHERS, WHIPS, DIPS AND NIPPLE CLIPS, WATCH YOUR ASS! or FIRST FLOOR, CHEAP ANTIQUES.. SECOND FLOOR, CRUMMY CASH SHOTS.. and while Janet's asking: STUPID QUESTIONS.. THIRD FLOOR, COMPLETE AND TOTAL DARKNESS; MASTURBATING GERBILS.. FOURTH FLOOR, SHOW ME SOMETHING SEXY IN GREEN.. I SAID SOMETHING SEXY! or switch line to IN PINK.. I SAID SOMETHING IN PINK!) (sing: WHO'S THAT LADY DRESSED IN GREEN? ::: THAT'S NO LADY, IT'S A GAY MARINE!) (NO! IT'S KERMIT THE FAG, IN DRAG.. SELLING PINK RUBBERS! or IT'S ANITA BRYANT.. SHE LOOKS LIKE SHIT! ::: ANITA BRYANT IS SHIT! ::: ANITA BRYANT LIKE I NEED A HOLE IN THE HEAD!)

Janet: Is he - Frank I mean - is he your husband?

Riff: The master is not yet married, nor do I expect he ever will be.  
We are simply his servants. (echo: SEX SLAVES)

Janet: Oh.

(as they step out of the elevator: INVISIBLE MEN FIRST, SLUTS SECOND, ASSHOLES THIRD, SERVANTS IN THE REAR)  
(sing: THESE ARE THE PEOPLE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD <clap> IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD <clap> YES, BRAD AND JANET, ALL THIS CAN BE YOURS IF THE VICE IS TIGHT!) (sing: WE ARE THE WORLD, WE ARE THE EXTRAS!! or LOOK! IT'S THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION!)

(When they show the statues: THOSE ARE WELL-HUNG SPEAKERS ::: THANK YOU, I HUNG THEM MYSELF! [or] NO, THEY'RE DICTAPHONES!)

(as Riff hands Frank a glass of champagne: HERE YOU GO MASTER, I HOPE YOU CHOKE ON IT [or] HERE YOU GO MASTER, SPILL THIS ON ME LATER.)

Frank: (WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE COLOR? [or] WHAT COLOR IS YOUR DICK AFTER MASTURBATING WITH A CHEESE GRATER? [or] SANDPAPER?) Magenta, (WHERE DO YOU GET YOUR DRUGS?) Columbia, (BAD CHOICE) go and assist Riff Raff (echo: WOOF WOOF) (HE CAN'T GET IT UP ON HIS OWN) (HE NEEDS A BLOW JOB, AND TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!) I will entertain (THE CAMERAMAN! WITH THE WORLD'S LARGEST HANDJOB!) ...uh huh huh...

Brad: Brad Majors. (ASSHOLE!) And this is my fiancee, Janet 'Vice'. (TIGHT AS A VICE, AND TWICE AS NICE) ..er.. Weiss.

Janet: Weiss.

Brad: Weiss? um

Frank: (SAY SOMETHING FRENCH. [or] HOW DO YOU SAY 'FUCK OFF' IN FRENCH?) **Enchante.** (WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?) (**WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THOSE TITS?**) **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** (echo: HORSE BRUTALITY!)

Brad: **Hospitality!?** (echo: HORSE BRUTALITY!? WHO'S BEEN BEATING MY HORSE?!) **All we wanted was to use your telephone** (running commentary: LOOK! UP IN THE SKY! IT'S A BIRD, IT'S A PLANE, IT'S A FROG.. NO.. IT'S..) **goddammit, a reasonable request which you've chosen to ignore.**

Janet: **Brad, don't be ungrateful.** (IT'S)

Brad: **Ungrateful!** (to be timed when he takes off his glasses...SUPER ASSHOLE! NO, IT'S JUST BRAD WITHOUT HIS GLASSES.)

Frank: (JANET, STOP BLOWING THAT SPIDER!) **How forceful you are, Brad.** (**DESCRIBE HILLARY CLINTON or other**) **Such a perfect specimen of manhood. So... dominant!** (IF HE'S SO DOMINANT, WHY DOES SHE NEED GLASSES? [or] BRAD, YOUR DOMINANCE IS SHOWING!) **You must be awfully proud** (WHAT'S A PROYD?) **of him, Janet.** (JANET ARE YOU A RAGING SLUT?)

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

Frank: **Do you have any tattoos, (TESTICLES) Brad?** (HOW DO YOU TATTOO AN ASSHOLE? ::: WITH A THOUSAND TINY PRICKS.)

Brad: **Certainly not! (SHOW HIM THE TEDDY BEAR!)**

Frank: **Oh well, how about you. (to Janet) (SHOW HIM THE BATTLESHIP BITCH!)**

Janet: **No.**

Riff: **Everything is in readiness, master, (BATER) we merely await your word.** (echo: ERECTION)

(As Frank spills wine on Riff: OH SHIT, MY GOOD SUIT ::: OH SHIT, MY ONLY SUIT!)

(applaud when appropriate - snap gloves, whenever Frank snaps his gloves)

Frank: (HEY FRANK, WHEN'S THE ORGY AND WHO'S INVITED?)  
Tonight, my unconventional conventionalists (THAT'S US! <cheer>) (Midget Tranny appears: IT'S DR. RUTH WESTHEIMER!) you are about to witness a new breakthrough in biochemical (echo: BISEXUAL [or] BIO-SEXUAL) research, and paradise is (A GARAGE!) to be mine!

(When speaker and statue appears: (U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY, STONED AS USUAL) (I'LL HAVE A CHEESEBURGER, A LARGE COKE AND ...)It was strange the way it happened.. suddenly (timed appropriately: I SNAP MY GLOVE AND SCARE MYSELF!) you get a break... all the pieces seem to fit into place, (echo: SIT ON MY FACE!) what a sucker you've been (ARE YOU A FROOL?) What a fool! (WHAT'S A FROOL?) The answer was there all the time.. (FORTY-TWO!!) it took a small accident to make it happen... (DESCRIBE GEORGE BUSH'S ELECTION! [or] WHAT WAS [insert hated pop celebrity]'S BIRTH?) AN ACCIDENT!

Frank: And that's how I discovered the secret, (VICTORIA'S A MAN, BABY! [or] WHO... GIVES.. CAPTAIN... KIRK... BLOWJOBS?) that elusive ingredient, that SPARK (I THOUGHT IT WAS DR. MCCOY, THAT'S WHY THEY CALL HIM BONES [or] I THOUGHT IT WAS WOLF, RIBBED FOR YOUR PLEASURE) that is the breath of life... (EVER DANCE WITH THE DEVIL IN THE PALE MOONLIGHT? [or] ARE YOU GOING TO FUCK EVERYONE IN THIS AUDIENCE UPSIDE DOWN AND BACKWARDS?) Yes, (DO YOU KNOW ABOUT GAY SEX?) I have that knowledge... (echo: I WENT TO COLLEGE!) (WHAT DO YOU HOLD BETWEEN YOUR THIGHS?) I hold the secret... (TO LIFE?) to life... (THE UNIVERSE AND EVERYTHING?) (ITSELF?) itself! (F) You see, (K-E-Y, M-O-U-S-E. FUCKEY MOUSE! ::: DILDO DUCK! ::: FUCKEY MOUSE ::: DILDO DUCK!) you are fortunate! For tonight is the night that my beautiful creature is destined to be BORN! (echo: BORING! [or] echo: BLOWN [or] echo: FUCKED) (As Janet claps, Brad grabs her hands: JANET'S GOT THE CLAP, NOW BRAD'S CAUGHT IT! SHIT, NOW WE'RE ALL GONNA GET IT!)

(READY? ON THE COUNT OF 69... 66 ... 67... 68 ... 69! [sheet comes off])

(on the next shot: OH SHIT, SOMEONE FORGOT TO FLUSH!)

(in response to metal guitar sounds: ALL RIGHT, WHO LET EDDIE VAN HALEN IN HERE? [or] POINT TO THE GUY WITH A GUITAR AND NO TALENT!)

Frank: **Hoopla! Throw open the switches on the sonic oscillator... (ONE METAL DILDO! TWO METAL DILDOES! AH-AH-AH!) (OSCILLATOR? I JUST MET HER!) and step up the reactor power input THREE MORE POINTS! (echo: DORITOS!)**

Janet: **Oh, Brad!**

Brad: **It's all right, Janet. (I BROUGHT PROTECTION)**

(As the chandelier device is lowered: LOOK, IT'S [insert hated pop celebrity]'S DIAPHRAGM!)

(On the second shot of Riff working on the wheel: THIS GUY WORKS SO HARD THAT STEAM COMES OUT OF HIS ASS!)

(On the third shot of Riff working on the wheel: SMILE FOR THE CAMERA, RIFF! WRONG CAMERA!)

(As Frank starts each colored tap: PINK HEARTS... ORANGE STARS... YELLOW MOONS... GREEN CLOVERS... BLUE DIAMONDS... UH, UH, MORE BLUE DIAMONDS... AND PURPLE HORSESHOES! [and/or] RAINBOW BRITE'S PERIOD!)

**(When Rocky turns skeletal: ROCKY'S GOT A BONER! ::: ROCKY IS A BONER!)**

(When Rocky's hands start moving: IM-HO-TEP! IM-HO-TEP! IM-HO-TEP!)

(When Rocky grips the tank: ONLY 6 SECONDS OLD AND ALREADY REACHING FOR HIS FIRST SCREW.. IT WAS A RIVETING EXPERIENCE! ::: **WHAT A LOUSY PUN!**)

(When Rocky stands up: IT'S THE WORLD'S LARGEST SELF-INSERTING TAMPON! NO STRINGS ATTACHED... [and/or] **sung to the tune of 'Ironman': I AM TAMPON MAN! TRY TO INSERT ME IF YOU CAN!**)

(When Magenta's looking at Rocky: ROCKY, GIVE US HEAD!)

Frank: **Oh! Rocky! (OH, BULLWINKLE!)**

**SONG: THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES**

Rocky: The sword of Damocles is hanging over my head (NO, THAT'S A CHANDELIER [or] NO, THAT'S [chosen celebrity]'S DIAPHRAGM!)  
And I've got the feeling someone's gonna be cutting the thread  
(GIVING ME HEAD!)  
Oh, woe is me, my life is a misery (echo: HIS BALLS ARE TOO SMALL TO SEE)  
Oh, can't you see  
That I'm at the start of a pretty big downer (echo: BONER!)  
I woke up this morning with a start when I fell out of bed (echo: BIG HAIRY GUY NAMED FRED [or] echo: AND I GOT MYSELF A BEER!)

All: That ain't no crime

Rocky: And left from my dreaming was a feeling of unnameable dread

All: That ain't no crime (NO, THAT'S A HANGOVER)

Rocky: My high is low,  
I'm dressed up with no place to go (echo: ONE TO BLOW)  
(WHERE WOULD YOU GO [WHO WOULD YOU BLOW] DRESSED LIKE A MUMMY ANYWAY?)  
And all I know  
Is I'm at the start of a pretty big downer (echo: 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 crime

Rocky: Oh ho no no  
The Sword of Damocles is hanging over my head (NO, THAT'S BAD TRACKLIGHTING)

All: That ain't no crime

Rocky: And I've got the feeling someones going to be cutting the thread  
(echo: GIVING ME HEAD)

All: That ain't no crime



Rocky: Oh, woe is me, my life is a mystery (echo: HIS BALLS ARE TOO SMALL TO SEE) (echo: WHY IS THIS GREEN FAGGOT CHASING ME?) And can't you see, that I'm at the start of a pretty big downer (echo: BONER!)

Frank: Oh... Rocky!

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

Rocky: Oh no no no (PANTY SHOT ONE!)

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

Rocky: Oh no no no (PANTY SHOT TWO!)

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

Rocky: Oh no no no

All: Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime, that ain't no crime!

Rocky: Oh no no no

All: Sha-la-la-la that ain't no crime, Sha-la-la!

Frank: Well really. (NO!.. FRANKLY!) That's no way to behave on your first day out. (OF THE CLOSET!) (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, AND YOU REALLY WANT TO SHOW IT, IF YOU'RE HORNY AND YOU KNOW IT BEAT YOUR BARS!)

Rocky: Ugh Ugh.. <wimper forlornly like a puppy dog> (SO LOOK AT HIS BIG DICK, KISS HIS ASS AND FORGIVE HIM or BUT I'M SUCH AN EXCEPTIONAL BEAUTY!)

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

Rocky: Ugh Ugh.. (applause) (Rocky claps like a child) (SHOW US HOW TO MASTURBATE SIAMESE TWINS.)

Frank: Oh, I just love success. (YOU LOVE SUCKING EVERYTHING [or] YOU LOVE ANYTHING WITH SUCK AND SEX IN IT)

Riff: He's a credit to your genius, (echo: PENIS) master.

Frank: Yes.

Magenta: A triumph of your will.

Frank: Yes.

Columbia: He's O.K. (echo: HALF-GAY)

Frank: O.k? (to be timed according to the slap: DID YOU PUT A BRA IN THE DRYER? [slap] **DID YOU PUT A BRA IN THE DRYER??** IF I'VE TOLD YOU ONCE, I'VE TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES, YOU DON'T PUT A BRA IN THE DRYER! IT WARPS! [or all this:] KILL THAT SMURF! and/or sing Smurfs theme song and yelp loudly when Frank slams his hand down MOVIE 3, SMURFS NOTHING!) [or] (GET YOUR TITS OFF MY TANK!) O.K.!?! I think we can do better than that. Humph! (LET'S GO ASK KEN AND BARBIE!) (WE ASKED BRAD AND JANET TO TAKE OUR TASTE TEST) Well, Brad and Janet, (TAP TAP TAP) what do you think of him? (LIE LIKE THE SLUT YOU ARE!)

Janet: Well, I don't like men with too many muscles. (JUST ONE BIG ONE, AND BRAD AIN'T GOT IT!)

Frank: I didn't make him... FOR YOU! (TOO BAD, SHE GETS HIM ANYWAY! [or] WHY WOULD YOU MAKE HIM FOR MY HAMSTER?) He carries the Charles Atlas seal of approval. <clap and bark like a seal>

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

(DON'T LET HIM READ THE CARD! When Rocky reads his birthday card: SHIT, NOW HE THINKS HIS NAME IS HAPPY)

Frank: (DESCRIBE DAN QUAYLE [or current stage actor/actress playing Frank]) A weakling weighing ninety eight pounds (THAT'S TWO BACKSTREET BOYS!)

Will get sand in his face

When kicked to the ground (echo: IN THE GROIN) (DON'T LAUGH, THAT HURTS!) (ROCKY LIKES THAT!)

And soon in the gym

With a determined (echo: CUM ON HIS) chin

(WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE DRINK?) The sweat from his pores  
(echo: BALLS) as he works for his cause (echo: SANTA CLAUSE)  
(WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE LESBIAN ORGANIZATION?) Will  
make him glisten (WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE TOOTHPASTE?) and gleam  
And with massage (WHAT'S FOR DINNER?)  
And just a little bit of steam (echo: VASELINE!) (chant: GO FOR  
THE GOLD!) (sing: MISSED IT, MISSED IT, NOW YA GOTTA KISS IT! ::: WHY  
DO YOU THINK HE MISSED IT?)  
He'll be pink and quite clean  
He'll be a strong man (WHAT DO IRISH BEES MAKE? [or]  
WHAT DOES ROCKY'S CUM TASTE LIKE?  
Oh honey.. (WHO IS or WAS BUSH/CLINTON or whoever?)

All: But the wrong man.

Frank: He'll eat nutritious (CUM) high protein (CUM) And swallow raw  
eggs (echo: CHICKEN CUM!) Try to build up his shoulders, his chest, arms,  
and... (ALL THREE) legs  
Such an effort... if he only knew of my plan  
In just seven days (AND SIX LONG NIGHTS)

ALL: I can make you a man (echo: FAG, JUST LIKE YOUR DAD)

Frank: He'll do press-ups (ROCKY FOUND A HOLE IN THE FLOOR! :::  
ROCKY MADE A HOLE IN THE FLOOR!) and chin-ups  
Do the snatch, clean and jerk (OFF) (watch screen: HI  
COLUMBIA!)  
He thinks dynamic tension (SUCKS) must be hard work  
(timed with Frank's pelvic thrusts: WHOO!) Such strenuous living I  
just don't understand  
When in just seven days (AND SIX HARD NIGHTS), oh baby...  
I can make you a man (echo: FAG, JUST LIKE YOUR DAD)

(THESE THREE WORDS HAVE BEEN CENSORED FOR  
YOUR PROTECTION! [beep beep beep])

(HEY COLUMBIA, WHAT'S FOR DINNER?)

Columbia: EDDIE! (THAT'S RIGHT!!)

SONG: HOT PATOOTIE (BLESS MY SOUL)

(As Eddie stops his bike: BRAKE CHECK! As he puts down the kickstand: KICKSTAND CHECK! As he throws his glasses: GLASSES CHECK! As he throws his helmet: HELMET CHECK!)

Eddie: (ATTITUDE CHECK! [or] WOO CHECK!) **Whooh!**  
**Whatever happened to Saturday night (SUNDAY MORNING [or] BELUSHI DIED!)**  
**When you dressed up sharp and you felt alright**  
**It don't seem the same since cosmic light (echo: COSMIC COW)**  
**Came into my life (echo: MOUTH)**  
**I thought I was divine (YOU'LL JOIN HIM SOON!)**  
**I used to go for a ride with a chick who'd go**  
**And listen to the music on the radio (echo: GO TO SEE THE ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW)**  
**A saxophone was playing in a rock 'n roll show**  
**You climbed in the back seat, you really had a good time**

**<get into the aisle and dance to your asses' contents>**

**Hot patootie, bless my soul (PARTY HEARTY, SMOKE A BOWL)**  
**I really love that (echo: SEX, DRUGS, AND) rock 'n roll ([or] echo: SERVE ME ON A BUTTERED ROLL [or] echo: I REALLY HATE BARRY MANILOW or do the following in sequence throughout the song: SEX, DRUGS AND TWELVE YEAR-OLDS/FIVE YEAR OLDS/EMBRYOS/ROSS PEROT)**

Bald Tranny: **(Sax solo: MAN THATS GOOD SAX! WISH SOMEONE WOULD BLOW ME LIKE THAT!)**  
**Lovely party! (THANK YOU, MISTER MONOPOLY GUY!)**

(when Eddie stomps the floor: EAT SHIT, AND DIE)

CHASTITY) **belt**  
**My head used to swim from the perfume I smelled**  
**My hands kind of fumbled with her white plastic (echo: 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 (PSYCH! PSYCH!) put some hair oil on Buddy Holly was singing his very last song**  
**With your arms (echo: LEGS) around your girl (echo: HER NECK)**  
**you'd try to sing along**  
**It felt pretty good (NOW SCARE JANET!) Woo! you really had a good time**

Hot patootie, bless my soul..  
I really love that rock 'n roll

(when Trannies appear, say **<and step>** in time with music: STEP STEP STEP KICK, STEP STEP STEP KICK, STEP KICK, STEP KICK, KICK, KICK, KICK, KICK... on cue, **<run like fake hell out of the theater, and when techies say, back to your seat>**)

(timed to say "pick" right when you see the pick: LOOKS LIKE FRANK'S GOT A BONE TO PICK!) [Frank attacks Eddie with an ice pick] [SCREAM] (THAT'S NO WAY TO PICK YOUR FRIENDS! YOU CAN PICK YOUR FRIENDS, AND YOU CAN PICK YOUR NOSE, BUT YOU CAN'T PICK YOUR FRIEND'S NOSE! [or] EDDIE WAS A VIRGIN! [or] CHERRY SLUSH ANYONE?)  
Frank: (WHAT'S THE SCORE AND MAKE IT CUTE! [or] WHAT DO YOU SAY AFTER GIVING A BLOWJOB TO A BANKER?) **One from the vaults. (chuckles)** (HE WAS A GREASER FROM THE FREEZER, LIKE A BAT OUT OF HELL, 2!)

(as he hands gloves to Magenta: WHAT DO YOU DO WITH BLOODY RUBBERS? :::: GIVE 'EM TO MAGENTA, SHE'LL TURN THEM INSIDE OUT, MAKE TEA FOR VAMPIRES! [or] SHE'LL TURN 'EM INSIDE OUT AND USE 'EM AGAIN!)

Rocky: Ugh...

Frank: **Oh baby... (BABY WHAT, BABY GORILLA?)** (MY NAME IS ROCKY HORROR, AND I'M PISSED! [and/or] **I'M PISSED OFF, YOU DIDN'T GIVE ME ANY LINES IN THIS MOVIE!**) **Don't be upset...** (I'M NOT UPSET... I'M PISSED!) **It was a mercy killing..** (MOYCY, MOYCY, MOYCY. [or] NO, IT WAS A MESSY KILLING!) **He had a certain naive charm,** (WHAT DIDN'T HE HAVE?) **but no muscle** (SHOW US SOME MUSCLE!) (Rocky flexes a bicep: WRONG MUSCLE!) **Oh!**

**SONG: I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN (part II)**

Frank: (WHAT DO YOU PUT ON TOAST?) **But a deltoid and a bicep**  
(WHAT DID YOU HAVE FOR BREAKFAST?) **A hot groin and a tricep**  
**Makes me** (GO DOWN ON A MIDGET), **ohhh shake,**  
**Makes me want to take Charles Atlas by the ...ha-ha-hand** (echo:  
BA-HA-HALLS!)

ALL: In just seven days (AND SIX FUN-FILLED NIGHTS IN BERMUDA!)

I can make you a man

Frank: (chant: STRUT! KICK!) I don't want no dissension, just dynamic tension

Janet: (SING IT BITCH!) I'm a muscle fan (watch Brad: HOW THE FUCK DID YOU KNOW THE WORDS? ::: SHE SLEPT WITH THE DIRECTOR! [or] I CAN'T TAKE YOU ANYWHERE! [or] SHUT UP, BITCH!)

Frank: In just seven days (AND SIX MORE NIGHTS)  
I can make you a man  
Dig it if you can  
In just seven days (AND THIRTY TOTAL NIGHTS)  
I can make you a man.

(Frank and Rocky's Wedding March)

Trannies: Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah! Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah!  
Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah! Frank and Rocky, rah-rah-rah!

(Frank jumps Rocky: ASSUME THE POSITION!)

Crim: (I SAY THAT LIFE IS AN ILLUSION! ::: CONFORMIST!) There are those that say that life is an illusion (LIKE YOUR NECK) and that reality is but a figment of the imagination. (LIKE YOUR NECK) If this is so, then Brad and Janet are quite safe, (UNLIKE YOUR NECK) however, (THERE'S ALWAYS A HOWEVER) the sudden departure of [here our version departs from the "normal" version: Ours follows this paragraph.] (YOUR NECK) their host (AND HIS NECK) and his creation (AND IT'S NECK) into the seclusion of his somber bridal suite (high pitch: SWEET) had left them feeling both (NECKLESS AND HORNY) apprehensive and uneasy, (SAME THING!) a feeling which grew (UNLIKE YOUR FUCKING NECK) as the other guests departed (WITH THEIR NECKS) and they were shown to their separate rooms. (WITH THEIR SEPARATE NECKS!)

(To the tune of that ever-popular, ever-clichéd camp song...  
NECK NECK... NECK NECK NECK NECK NECK... NECK NECK...  
NECK NECK NECK NECK NECK NECK, NECK NECK... NECK NECK  
NECK NECK NECK, NECK NECK NECK NECK NECK, NECK NECK  
NECK, NECK NECK!  
NECKNECKNECKNECKNECKNECKNECKNECK, NECK-ELODEON!  
WOO!)

(As Brad and Janet are shown to their rooms: EVERYONE KNOWS, PINK IS FOR GIRLS, RED IS FOR SLUTS.. WATCH OUT FOR THE HOLY WATER IN THAT VASE! OOH, STINGS, DOESN'T IT, BITCH?) (OH SHIT! THERE'S A MANS NECK IN THERE!) (As monitor focuses, sing: HE SEES YOU WHEN YOU'RE SLEEPING, HE KNOWS WHEN YOU'RE AWAKE, CUT!)

(Brad enters room: SAME ROOM, DIFFERENT LIGHTING, CHEAP MOVIE. ::: SAME LINES, DIFFERENT WEEK, CHEAP AUDIENCE ::: WE'LL THINK OF NEW LINES WHEN THEY THINK OF NEW SCENES!)

(howl) (SHUT UP, MAGENTA!)

(Frank enters, chant: NEVER WORRY, NEVER FEAR, FRANK THE WONDER FUCK IS HERE! LONG OR SHORT, THICK OR THIN, VASELINE WILL GET IT IN! TWO-FOUR-SIX-EIGHT, FRANKIE'S FUCKS ARE ALWAYS GREAT! YAY FRANKIE!!!)

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

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

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

Frank: (As Brad) It's all right, Janet, everything's going to be alright. (DON'T FUCK WITH THE HAIR!) (YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MOVIE REALLY NEEDS? A DEAD CAT!)

Janet: (HEY, HAS ANYONE SEEN MY HAMSTER, HUGH? HE'S ABOUT THIS BIG, HE'S BLACK AND FURRY...) Oh, I hope so, my darling. Oh...Ah...ahh OHHH! Oh it's you! (YOU FOUND HIM! YAY) (WE TOLD YOU NOT TO FUCK WITH THE HAIR! [or] WOW! A DEAD CAT! [or] SUPERCUTS STRIKES AGAIN! [or] RICHARD SIMMONS!)

Frank: I'm afraid so, Janet, but isn't it nice... (NO, IT'S WEISS!)

Janet: Oh, you beast, you monster...Oh what have you done with Brad? (NOTHING YET, SAVED THE BEST FOR LAST!)

Frank: Oh, well, nothing. Why, do you think I should?

Janet: You tricked me.. I wouldn't have.. I've never....never... (WHAT ABOUT THE FOOTBALL TEAM? WHAT ABOUT THE

FOOTBALL? WHAT ABOUT THE BUS? WE 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!! (DON'T!... STOP!... DON'T!.. STOP!.. DON'T STOP!!) (BRAD'S NOT DOWN THERE! BRAD'S NEVER BEEN DOWN THERE! [or] THAT'S NOT BRAD, HE'S NOT THAT GOOD!)

Frank: Shhh. Brad's probably asleep by now. (POSITION 47-B) Do you want him to see you... (EXECUTE! [or] HOW DO YOU FUCK FARM ANIMALS?) like this! (OF COURSE! THAT'S WHY THEY'RE GETTING MARRIED!)

Janet: Like this..like how??! Oh, it's your fault...you're to blame (NO, SUE'S TO BLAME, READ THE CREDITS!) Oh.. I was saving myself.. (FOR WHAT, A RAINY DAY? LOOK OUTSIDE, BITCH, IT'S POURING!)

Frank: Yes, but I'm sure you're not SPENT yet...(SPEND HER! SPEND HER! GIVE ME THE CHANGE! [or] GO AHEAD, SPEND HER! I'VE GOT CHANGE FOR A NICKEL! [or] SPEND HER! SPEND HER! MAKE A DEPOSIT! SUBSTANTIAL PENALTY FOR EARLY WITHDRAWAL! WATCH YOUR INTEREST GROW, AND GROW, AND GROW! MAXIMUM RETURN IN NINE MONTHS! MEMBER F.U.C.K! [or] SPEND HER, SPEND HER, SHE'S LEGAL TENDER! NO DEPOSIT, NO RETURN, AND PENALTIES FOR EARLY WITHDRAWAL.)

Janet: Promise you won't tell Brad? (TYPICAL UCLA CHEERLEADER!)

Frank: Cross my heart and hope to die... (STICK A DILDO IN MY EYE!)

(Riff & Magenta, Magenta with mop) (sing: LOVE... THE KIND YOU CLEAN UP WITH A MOP AND BUCKET!) (HEY SIS, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I'LL FUCK WITH THE MOP AND YOU GO FUCK WITH THE MONSTER! ::: NO, I GOT A BETTER IDEA, I'LL STAY HERE AND FUCK WITH THE MOP, YOU GO FUCK WITH THE MONSTER! [or] HEY SIS, DO YOU WANT TO FUCK THE MONSTER... OR THE MOP HANDLE? [or] ARE YOU PONDERING WHAT I'M PONDERING? ::: I THINK SO BRAIN, BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING TO FIND A CONDOM TO FIT THIS MOP?)

(HERE, YOU'LL NEED THIS MORE THAN I WILL!)



(As Riff walks over to Rocky: HE MAY BE MY BROTHER BUT HE STILL HAS A CUTE ASS! [or] WHAT DOES MAGENTA THINK OF HER BROTHER'S ASS? ::: HE'S SO FINE, AND HE'S ALL MINE!)

(sing: ROCKY TAKES IT UP THE ASS.. DOO-DAH, DOO-DAH, RIFF RAFF LIKES IT TWICE AS FAST, OH DOO-DAH DAY!)

(WAS IT THE BUTCHER? ::: **NO!** ::: WAS IT THE BAKER? ::: **NO!** ::: THEN IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE SADISTIC CANDLESTICK MAKER! [or] THE SADISTIC LIBERACE! [or] OH NO, NOT THE PARTRIDGE FAMILY DILDO!)

(Riff grabs the candelabra: HAPPY CHANUKKAH, MOTHERFUCKER! [or] **HOW ABOUT A LITTLE FIRE, SCARECROW?**)

([Riff Raff scares Rocky with the candelabra again] in a moron voice: ROCKY FIRE BAD!)

(Rocky breaks the chain securing him to the bed: WHAT KIND OF IDIOT MAKES CHAINS OUT OF GOLD ANYWAY? [or] ROCKY BROUGHT DOWN THE HOUSE!)

(Rocky climbs down the elevator shaft, and Riff throws a candle down after him: FIRE ONE! [or] EAGLE 20, FOX 2!)

(PUT ZE CANDLESCHTICK BACK!)

(Riff approaches Magenta, chant: ELBOW SEX!)

(MAGENTA'S SO TIGHT, SHE SQUEAKS! ::: **SHE MUST DOUCHE WITH WINDEX!**)

(scene change to Brad's room: NEVER WORRY, NEVER FEAR, FRANK THE WONDERFUCK IS HERE! PART TWO, THE SECOND CUMMING!)

Frank: (As 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: (As Janet) Oh, Brad you're so strong and protective. (LIKE A TROJAN!) (DAMN IT, I LOST HUGH AGAIN. EVERYONE, LOOK AROUND FOR A HUGE BLACK HAMSTER! [or] YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MOVIE REALLY NEEDS? ANOTHER DEAD CAT!)

Brad: Ah, ah, ah, oh YOU! (YOU FOUND HIM! [or] GENE SIMMONS! [or] YAY! ANOTHER DEAD CAT!)

Frank: I'm afraid so, Brad, but isn't it nice.. (IT SURE AS HELL ISN'T WEISS!)

Brad: Why YOU! What have you done with Janet? (FUCKED THE SHIT OUT OF HER!)

Frank: Nothing. (LIAR!) Why? Do you think I should?

Brad: You tricked me, I wouldn't have. (NEVERNEVER?) nevernever... (NEVER?) never... (our version: WHAT ABOUT THE VOLLEYBALL TEAM? WHAT ABOUT THE VOLLEYBALL? WHAT ABOUT THE COACH? WE NEVER DID FIND THAT COACH! [or] WHAT ABOUT THE BOY SCOUTS? I HEAR YOU'RE UP TO SIX PACKS A DAY!)

Frank: Oh Yes yes, I know...but it isn't all bad, (IT'S ALL BRAD THIS TIME!) is it? Not even half bad, I think you really quite enjoyed it.

(Brad starts moaning)

Frank: Oh... so soft...

Brad: Stop it...stop it...oh Janet... (WHAT DO YOU CALL YOUR DICK?) JANET! (THAT'S A FUNNY NAME FOR A PENIS! [or] SHE'S NOT DOWN THERE! SHE'S NEVER BEEN DOWN THERE, AT LEAST NOT IN THIS MOVIE!)

Frank: Shhh! Janet's probably asleep by now, (POSITION 47-B) Do you want her to see you.. (EXECUTE! ::: DIDN'T WE ALREADY DO THIS? ::: WHAT.. THIS MOVIE?) like.. this? (OF COURSE! THAT'S WHY THEY'RE GETTING MARRIED!)

Brad: Like this, like how? It's your fault, you're to blame, (NO, SUE'S TO BLAME! I TOLD YOU TO READ THE CREDITS!) I thought it was the real thing! (IT IS! ONLY BIGGER! or FRANK'S THING IS REAL! or LEAVE COKE OUT OF THIS!)

(Watch screen, exclaim: IS THAT A TIT ON HIS BACK? ::: YES, GOOD FOR DANCING!)

Frank: Oh come on, Brad, admit it, you liked it, didn't you? (HE LOVED IT!) There's no crime in giving yourself over to pleasure. (sing-song: THERE IS IN NEW JERSEY!) We've wasted so much time already. Janet needn't know, I won't tell.

Brad: Well, promise you won't tell... (echo: YOU PROMISE? ON YOUR MOTHER'S GRA...OUUU?)

Frank: (WHERE DID YOU LAST HAVE SEX?) On my mother's gra..oooouuu. (DON'T TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL!)

[beepbeepbeep...]

Riff: Master, Rocky has broken his chains and vanished. (POOF!)  
The new playmate is loose and somewhere in the castle (echo: COFFEE) grounds.. Magenta has just released the dogs. (echo: HER SISTERS!)

Frank: Mmmmm? Coming! (SO'S BRAD! NOT YET... **NOW** HE'S COMING!)

Janet: (FAKE CUMSHOT, TAKE ONE [or] FAKE TEARS SCENE, TAKE ONE) What's happening here? (SEX! or SWITCH!) (FAKE CUMSHOT, TAKE TWO [or] FAKE TEARS SCENE, TAKE TWO) Where's Brad? (HAVING SEX! or SWITCH!) (FAKE CUMSHOT, TAKE THREE [or] FAKE TEARS SCENE, TAKE THREE) Where's anybody? (WHERE'S THE FUCKING BATHROOM?!) (THEY'RE ALL HAVING SEX!) (KIBBLES 'N BITS or NIPPLES AND TITS/CLITS!) (KIBBLES 'N BITS, I'M GONNA GET ME SOME KIBBLES 'N BITS! or CHOMPER! SICK BALLS!)

Janet: Oh, Brad. (OH, JANET!) Brad, my darling, (JANET, MY SLUT!) how could I have done this to you? (IT WAS EASY, BUT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN EASIER WITHOUT THE PANTYHOSE! DRIP... DRIP... DRIP) Oh! (WOMEN DRIVERS.. NO SURVIVORS!) (SHOW US THE EXTENT OF BROOKE SHIELDS ACTING ABILITY!) Oh, if only we hadn't made this journey... (echo: MOVIE) (BUT YOU DID!) if only the car (echo: PLOT) hadn't broken down... (BUT IT DID!) if only we were amongst friends (echo: REAL ACTORS [or] echo: GOOD ACTORS [or] echo: YOUR BRA STRAPS WOULD BREAK!) (BUT YOU'RE NOT!) Or sane persons, (echo: DIRECTORS!) (I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO MY TIT... MICHAEL JACKSON IS A TWIT) Oh Brad.. Oh.. Brad.. what have they done with him! (she sees him on TV with Frank) (IT'S A FLAMING FAGGOT AND A SMOKING ASSHOLE! YOU DO THE MATH!) Oh, Brad, Oh Brad.. How could you? (As she fondles the handle: IS THAT HOW YOU MASTURBATE A ROBOT?)  
(As she cries into her hand, **<an audience or Tranny member stands in front of the left side of the screen, screaming at Janet: FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, IT'S THE SAME FUCKING SHIT EVERY WEEK... WILL YOU LOOK AT ME WHEN I'M TALKING TO YOU? GOD DAMN IT, LOOK AT ME! THERE'S A MONSTER WANTS TO FUCK YOUR BRAINS OUT, C'MON. <speaker walks away, Janet following>** (Rocky moans: LEAVE HIM ALONE, HE'S MONSTERBATING!) ([Rocky gets up])

in a mexican accent: HEY LADY, I SAID YOUR CAR WOULD BE DONE ON TUESDAY. ::: IT'S SATURDAY! ::: OH SHIT)

Janet: (WHAT'S THAT GREEN SHIT ON HIS FACE? ::: LAST WEEK'S CUM! ::: WHAT'S THAT BROWN SHIT? ::: LAST MONTH'S CUM! ::: I DON'T EVEN WANT TO KNOW WHAT THAT BLACK SHIT IS.) Oh, but you are hurt! Did they do this to you? I'll dress your wounds.. (I'VE GOT MORE HURT THAN YOU'VE GOT SKIRT! ::: I'VE GOT MORE SCRATCH THAN SHE'S GOT SNATCH! ::: I AM STUCK ON JANET, 'CAUSE JANET'S STUCK ON ME!) baby there... let me make it all better. (THAT'S NOT IN THE GIRL SCOUT MANUAL! reply, YES IT IS! IT'S ON PAGE 69!)

(watch Janet's eyes: HEY JANET, IF YOU WANT TO GET LAID... LOOK LEFT... LOOK RIGHT... NOW SMILE!)

Narrator: (HEY CHUCKIE, WHILE YOU'RE IN THERE, WHY DON'T YOU LOOK UP NECK? YOU CAN ONLY READ ABOUT IT, SHIT-LIPS!) Emotion, agitation or disturbance of the mind? Vehement or excited mental state? it is also a powerful and irrational master (echo: MOUTHWASH!) (CHUCKY'S FACE IS SO BIG THE WHOLE AUDIENCE CAN SIT ON IT! ::: BUT WE WOULDN'T WANT TO!) and from what Magenta (WHAT'S A MAGENTER? ::: ONE WHO MAGENTS! ::: HOW DO YOU MAGENT? ::: WITH A BLOW-DRYER!) and Columbia eagerly viewed on their television monitor there seemed little doubt that Janet was, indeed (A CATHOLIC) its slave.

Magenta  
& : Tell us about it, Janet. (NO, SING US ABOUT IT, JANET, IT'S A  
MUSICAL!)  
Columbia

### SONG: TOUCH-A TOUCH-A TOUCH-A TOUCH ME

Janet: I was feeling done in, (AND OUT, AND IN, AND OUT, AND IN...)  
couldn't win (LOSER! [or] LIKE THE METS or any other losing  
team)  
I'd only ever kissed before

Columbia: You mean she's... (A CATHOLIC!)

Magenta: Uh huh

Janet: I thought there's no use getting (LAID!)  
Into heavy petting (SAME THING)  
It only leads to trouble and seat wetting (<stand up, look at your  
seat>: OH SHIT, MY SEAT'S WET! ::: SIT DOWN AND ENJOY IT! [or] SO  
WHY ARE YOU SITTING IN IT? ::: CAUSE IT'S WARM! [or] SO WHY ARE  
YOU SITTING DOWN? ::: 'CAUSE I LIKE IT!)  
Now all I want to know  
Is how to go (echo: BLOW)  
I've tasted blood (echo: CUM) and I want more

Magenta  
& : (LESS) More (LESS), more (LESS), more (LESS)  
Columbia

Janet: I'll put up no resistance (LIKE YOU EVER DID BEFORE!)  
I want to go the distance (FUCK YOUR DISTANCE/PISTONS)  
I've got an itch to scratch (echo: ITCHY SNATCH)  
I need assistance (echo: SIX INCHES!)  
Toucha toucha toucha touch me (FUCKA FUCKA FUCKA FUCK  
ME..)  
I want to be dirty (echo: PISSED ON)  
Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me (echo: EAT ME, BEAT ME,  
MISTREAT ME.. [or] WINE ME, DINE ME, 69 ME.. [or] USE ME, ABUSE ME,  
MISUSE ME.) (echo: MAKE ME WRITE BAD CHECKS!)  
Creature of the night  
(when Rocky goes between Janet's legs: LOOKS LIKE A TACO,  
SMELLS LIKE A FISH.... WHAT COULD IT POSSIBLY BE? :::  
MY EX-WIFE!)  
Then if anything grows (AND IT WILL!)  
While you pose  
I'll oil you up and rub (SUCK) you down

Magenta  
& : (UP) Down, (UP) down, (UP) down (UP)  
Columbia

Janet: And that's just one small fraction (ONE SIXTY-NINTH!)  
Of the main attraction (echo: ERECTION)  
You need a friendly hand (HOW ABOUT TWO?)  
And I need action  
Toucha toucha toucha touch me.. (FUCKA FUCKA FUCKA  
FUCK ME!..)

I want to be dirty (echo: STICKY! [or] SHIT ON!)  
Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me (echo: EAT ME, BEAT ME etc..)  
Creature of the night

<When Janet puts Rocky's hands on her breasts, make  
noisy rubbing sounds with **BALLOONS**>

<one person does this: Audience or Tranny member grabs a girl,  
runs and drops her into cast-Magenta and cast-Columbia's laps> (THIS  
CORNER NEEDS MORE LESBIANS!)

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, oh..  
I want to be dirty  
Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me  
Creature of the night (SWITCH!)

(repeat SWITCH! after each character sings his line)

Rocky: Creature of the night

Brad: Creature of the night (echo: ASSHOLE OF THE NIGHT!)

Frank: Creature of the night (echo: FAGGOT OF THE NIGHT!)

Magenta: Creature of the night (echo: DOMESTIC OF THE NIGHT!)

Riff: Creature of the night (echo: HANDJOBMAN OF THE NIGHT!)

Columbia: Creature of the night (<**scream**> [or] GROUPIE OF THE NIGHT!)

Rocky: Creature of the night (HEY, NO FAIR, HE GETS SECONDS! [or]  
BACK FOR SECONDS?)

Janet: Creature of the night (JANET CUMS IN TECHNICOLOR! [or] IN  
31 FLAVORS! [or] 7 DIFFERENT COLORS!)

(In elevator, as Frank hits Riff, each time: YES! [or] AGAIN!)

Riff: Owww Merrrcy! (As Frank hits Riff, knocking him out of the elevator: THANK YOU SIR, MAY I HAVE ANOTHER? [or] THATS FRENCH FOR 'THANK YOU')

Frank: How did it happen? (BEATS ME, BUT I HAVE A HUNCH!) I understood you were to be watching..

Riff: I was only away for a minute...(DOING WHAT?) Master..  
(BATING!)

Frank: Well, see if you can find him on the monitor. (NICE FOREHAND, NOW SHOW US YOUR BACKHAND.. NEEDS WORK!) (Brad looks upset: HE NEVER BEATS ME LIKE THAT! ::: YOU NEVER ASKED!)

Riff: Master, (BATOR) master.. (BATOR!) we have a visitor. (IT'S MARY POPPINS TAKING A SHIT! ::: NO, IT'S R2D2 IN DRAG! ::: NO, IT'S CHRISTOPHER REEVE LOOKING FOR HANDOUTS! ::: NO, IT'S THE AVON LADY LOOKING FOR WORK! [interchangeable] [or] LOOK, IT'S THE LOVE CHILD OF MARY POPPINS AND R2-D2 LOOKING FOR WORK AS AN AVON LADY!)

Brad: (WHAT DOES CAPTAIN KIRK SAY TO HIS CHIEF ENGINEER?) Hey, Scotty! (BEAM ME UP, THIS MOVIE SUCKS!) Dr. Everett Scott.

Riff: You know this earthling-- (WATCH IT O'BRIEN! ::: FUCK YOU CURRY! I WROTE THE SCRIPT!) this... person?

Brad: Why yes. He happens to be an old friend (FUCK) of mine.

Frank: (WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE FRUIT DRINK?) I see. (MINE'S KOOL-AID or sing the musical note high "C") So this wasn't simply a chance meeting? (NO, IT WAS A DATE!) You came here (ON A DOLPHIN?) with a purpose. (echo: ON A PORPOISE!)

Brad: I told you, my car (echo: DOLPHIN) broke down. I was telling the truth. (ASSHOLES DON'T LIE, THEY JUST GIVE YOU SHIT!)

Frank: I know what you told me...but this Dr. Everett Scott, his name is not unknown to me. (IT'S WRITTEN ON THE BATHROOM WALL!)

Brad: He was a science teacher at Denton High School (I PAID SIX BUCKS FOR THIS MOVIE, AND I CAME TO SEE ONE THING. MALE TIT! <chant> MALE TIT! MALE TIT! until it appears, <cheer> when it does)

(Frank takes a drag off his cigarette: TAKE A DRAG, QUEEN!)

Frank: And now he works for your government, doesn't he, Brad? He's attached to the bureau of Investigation of that which you call UFO's (echo: F-A-G'S [or] UNFORGETTABLE ORGASM!) Isn't that right, Brad?

Brad: (IS DR. SCOTT GAY?) He might be.. (HOW ABOUT YOU?) I don't know.

Riff: The intruder is entering the building, master. (AND THE BUILDING DOESN'T LIKE IT ONE BIT! [or] INTRUDERS USUALLY DO!)

Frank: (WHERE WILL HE BE?) He'll probably be in... (ANYTHING BUT THE ZEN ROOM! [or] IN THE NEIN ROOM?) in the Zen room! (sing: SMOKING IN THE ZEN ROOM [or] DON'T LOOK AT IT, SMOKE IT! [or] IF YOU HAD A HOOKAH THAT BIG, WOULD YOU BE LOOKING AT THE ROACH?) Shall we inquire of him... in person? (OH NO, NOT THE TRIPLE CONTACT ELECTRO-FAGGOT MAGNET, WITH OPTIONAL LEG-LIFTS!) (each time Frank moves the lever: JOKER! [or] <sexual moan>) (PUT YOUR KNEE INTO IT! NO.. THE OTHER ONE!)

(WELCOME TO DISNEYLAND! PLEASE KEEP YOUR HANDS AND FEET INSIDE THE CAR AT ALL TIMES.. OUR FIRST STOP THROUGH THE MAGIC KINGDOM WILL BE.. as he circles Magenta and Columbia sing: 'RING AROUND THE LESBIANS!') (FUCKING TOURISTS, NEVER BUY ANYTHING! [pause] I'M HOT! :::: I'M THIRSTY HEY, KOOL-AID! then after he crashes through the wall: OOOOHHH YEAH!)

Brad: Great Scott! <throw toilet paper> (as Dr. Scott comes down ramp, sing: GO SPEED RACER, GO SPEED RACER, GO SPEED RACER, GOOOO!!)

Scott: Frank-N-Furter, (echo: OSCAR MAYER!) we meet at last. (NO, WE MEET AT FIRST! WE FUCK AT LAST!)

Brad: Dr. Scott! (SUCK MY COCK [or] SUCK MY HAND!)

Scott: Brad! What are you doing here? (OH, JUST FUCKING AROUND! [or] GETTING A HANDJOB!)



Frank: Don't play games, Dr. Scott. You know perfectly well what Brad Majors is doing here. (GETTING GOOD HEAD!) It was part of your plan, was it not? (IT WAS NOT!) That he and his female should check the layout for you. (OR CHECK FRANK OUT AND GET LAID, OR CHECK IN AND GET LAID OUT!) Well, unfortunately for you all, the plans are to be changed. (LIKE THE SHEETS I HOPE! ::: NAH! THEY'RE GOOD FOR ANOTHER 21 YEARS or whatever applicable) You must be adaptable, Dr. Scott (WHO HERE IS CIRCUMCISED? [or] DO YOU KNOW ANY RAGING HOMOSEXUALS?) I know Brad is. (YOU PROMISED ON YOUR MOTHER'S GRA-OOO YOU WOULDN'T TELL!)

Scott: I can assure you that Brad's presence here comes as a complete surprise to me. (EVERY TIME BRAD CUMS IT'S A COMPLETE SURPRISE TO ME [or] DIDN'T YOU READ THE SCRIPT?) I came here to find Eddie. (echo: EAT AT DENNY'S!)

Brad: Eddie! I've seen him! (echo: DENNY'S? I'VE BEEN THERE!)

Frank: Eddie! What do you know of Eddie, Dr. Scott? (replace all Eddie's with DENNY'S) (GET SNOTTY, SCOTTY!)

Scott: I happen to know a great deal about a lot of things. (GET MORE SNOTTY, SCOTTY!) You see Eddie happens to be my nephew. (echo: SEX LIFE [or] FUCKBUDDY)

(Frank gasps: GO LIMP SCOTTIE [or] NO TRIPLE CONTACT ELECTRO-FAGGOT MAGNET FOR YOU! as Frank turns off the magnet)

Brad: Dr. Scott.. (MOUSEKETEER ROLL CALL... SOUND OFF! CUBBY! ANNETTE!)

Janet: Ah! (echo all following lines)

Scott: Janet!

Janet: Dr. Scott!

Brad: Janet!

Janet: Brad!

Frank: Rocky! (UGH! [or] WHAT! [or] BULLWINKLE! [or] ADRIENNE!!)

Scott: Janet!

Janet: Dr. Scott!

Brad: Janet!

Janet: Brad!

Frank: Rocky! (UGH! [or] WHAT! [or] BULLWINKLE! [or] ADRIENNE!!)

Scott: Janet!

Janet: Dr. Scott!

Brad: Janet!

Janet: Brad!

Frank: Rocky! (UGH! [or] BULLWINKLE! [and/or] WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU **WANT!** or ADRIENNE! I DID IT FOR YOU!)

Frank: Listen... (MR. POTATO HEAD..) I made you... (BUT CAN YOU BREAK HIM?) and I can break you just as easily. (WELCOME TO THE GONG SHOW!)

Magenta: (MAGENTA, SAY SOMETHIN' SOUTHUHN!) Master, dinner is prepared! (AND I/WE HELPED!)

Frank: (HOW DOES MY CUM TASTE? [or] WHAT DID YOU THINK OF BILL AND TED'S MOVIES?)Excellent. (I THOUGHT/HEARD THEY WERE 'BOGUS') (When Magenta appears: HURRY UP, THIS THING'S HEAVY!) Under the circumstances, formal dress is to be optional. (TOGA! TOGA! NAKED! NAKED! [or] DROP THE SHEET AND SHOW THE MEAT!)

Crim: Food has always played a vital role in Life's rituals. (watch screen: LOOK, HE'S GIVING THE BOTTLE A RIMJOB! ::: NO, HE'S GLASSTURBATING!) The breaking of bread, the last meal of the condemned man, (THE LAST MEAL WAS A CONDEMNED MAN!) and now this meal. However informal (YOU CALL SEVEN FORKS INFORMAL?!) it might appear, you can be sure that there was to be very little... bon-ami. (BONA WHO? ::: BONA-ME!)

(As Magenta enters: IF THATS THE HOSTESS, I'D HATE TO SEE THE TWINKIE! BUT I'D LOVE TO SUCK OUT THE CREAM FILLING! [or] CHECK OUT THE CUPCAKES ON THAT HOSTESS! SHE CAN HAVE MY TWINKIE! I'LL GIVE HER SOME OF MY CREAM FILLING!)

(IT'S DELICIOUS, IT'S NUTRICIOUS, IT'S LOW IN CALORIES, IT'S YOUR FAVORITE AND MINE... Riff opens the lid: IT'S STEAM!)  
(big hunk of meat is dropped: AND MADONNA'S CLIT [or insert celebrity body part] [or] EDDIE, GET YOUR ASS OFF THE TABLE!)  
(As Magenta hands Frank the carver: YOU KILLED IT.. YOU CARVE IT! [and/or] IT'S THE BLACK AND DECKER PECKER WRECKER! IT SLICES, IT DICES, IT CIRCUMCISES! IT EVEN MAKES JULIENNE FRIES! ::: WHAT'S A JULIENNE FRY? ::: I DON'T KNOW, ASK JULIENNE!)  
(When Frank scolds Rocky: EXCUSE THE FUCK OUT OF ME!)  
(as they get to Dr Scott: WHAT KIND OF WINE IS IT? as it spills: MUST BE TABLE WINE!) (As Riff deals the meat: WATCH THAT MAN SLING HIS MEAT! HEY RIFF! DEAL ME A SLICE!) (THAT'S THE THIRD PIECE OF MEAT JANET'S HAD TONIGHT!)  
(Columbia chastises Rocky: DON'T BE A DORK! USE A FORK! ::: USE THE FORK, LUKE! ::: NOW HE'S A CIVILIZED MARINE! ::: NO SUCH THING!

Frank: (WHATS BREAD WITH A HARD-ON?) A toast.. (<make a toast, example>: TO ABSENT DINNER SETS!) to absent friends... (this we say, but I don't like: AND ABSENT TITS, AND ABSENT DICKS, AND ABSENT CLITS, AS THE CASE MAY BE [or] AND PRESENT ENEMIES! AND THE DALMATION THAT DIED FOR BRADS' CUP!)

All: To absent friends.

Frank: And to Rocky.

(NOW LET'S PUT ON HALF OF MADONNA'S BRA AND SING A SONG EVEN THE VIRGINS SHOULD KNOW! ::: DON'T COUNT ON IT! [or] HEY, LET'S ALL PUT ON STUPID HATS AND ACT LIKE ASSHOLES, AND SING A SONG THAT SIX YEAR OLDS CAN FINISH.. BUT YOU CAN'T! ::: AND NEITHER CAN THE VIRGINS CUZ IT'S NOT ON THE SOUNDTRACK! As the movie shows Frank with a hat: THERE'S A STUPID HAT! the movie shows Brad: AND THERE'S AN ASSHOLE! AND HERE'S THE SONG THAT'S NOT ON THE SOUNDTRACK! CAN WE FINISH THE SONG THIS WEEK?) <singing w/Janet, et al> Happy Birthday to you.. Happy Birthday to you.. Happy Birthday dear Rocky...(stops)

Janet: Happy Birthday to you... (echo: HAPPY BIRTHDAY, FUCK YOU!)

Frank: Shall we?

Scott: We came here to discuss Eddie. (echo: DENNY'S ::: BUT I THOUGHT THIS WAS DENNY'S... WHERE ELSE CAN YOU GET LEFTOVER MEATLOAF AT SUCH A GREAT PRICE?)

Columbia: **Eddie?!?** (Frank threatens her with the slicer: SHUT UP BITCH, OR YOU'LL BE BREAKFAST!)

Frank: **That's a rather tender subject.** (THAT'S A RATHER TASTELESS JOKE!) **Another slice anyone?** (BRAD GETS IT, JANET GETS IT, DR. SCOTT GETS IT, ROCKY GETS IT BUT HE DOESN'T CARE! HE'S HUNGRY/A MARINE!)

(WE'VE REPLACED COLUMBIA'S VIBRATOR WITH A PINEAPPLE... LET'S SEE IF SHE NOTICES.... [screams] SHE NOTICED!)

Columbia: **Excuse me** (echo: EXCUSE ME WHILE I GO MASTURBATE WITH RAZOR BLADES/A CACTUS) [She screams on exit]

(WHAT'S THE MATTER COLUMBIA, YOU'VE EATEN EDDIE BEFORE!) (As Frank pours the ketchup: YEAH, BUT NEVER WITH KETCHUP/HOT PATOOTIE SAUCE, BUT ALWAYS WITH GREAT RELISH!)

Scott: **I knew he was in with a bad crowd, but it was worse than I imagined.. Aliens!** (WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING TO? :: (to those who said it first: WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING TO? WHO THE FUCK AM I TALKING TO?))

Rocky: **Ugh?**

Brad: **Doctor Scott!** (JANET, BRAD, ROCKY! BULLWINKLE!)

Frank: **Go on, Dr. Scott. (SUCK IT!) Or should I say, Dr. Von Scott!** (Give the Scott-nazi salute: SIEG HEIL! SIEG HEIL!)

Brad: **Just what exactly are you implying?** (THAT HE'S A GAY NAZI!)

Scott: **It's all right!**

Brad: **Doctor Scott!**

Scott: **It's all right, Brad.** (for select appropriate \*older\* copies of the film: THAT'S ALRIGHT BRAD.. I HAVE TO TURN GREEN NOW!)

**SONG: EDDIE'S TEDDY**

(HOW LONG HAS EDDIE BEEN GAY?)

From the day he was born (NOT THE NIGHT, BUT THE DAY)  
He was trouble (NOT BASS, BUT TREBLE [or] NOT  
MONOPOLY BUT TROUBLE [or] WITH A CAPITAL T!)  
He was the thorn (NOT THE ROSE, BUT THE THORN [or] AXL  
ROSE IS A THORN)  
In his mother's side (NOT THE TITS, BUT THE SIDE [or] AXL  
ROSE MUST DIE)  
She tried in vain (BUT SHE SHOULD HAVE TRIED COCAINE  
::: IN THE ARTERY AND THE VEIN)

Crim: But he never caused her nothing but shame (SHAME SHAME  
SHAME SHAME)

Scott: He <clap> left <clap> home <clap>(echo: GOT FUCKED) the  
day she died (IT'S DR. ROCKIN' SCOTT! [or] IT'S A ROCK-AND-ROLL  
CRIPPLE)

From the day she was gone (SHEBOP SHEBOP BOP!)  
All he wanted (WAS DR. SCOTT'S COCK!)  
Was Rock 'n' Roll porn (SHEBOP SHEBOP BOP!)  
And a motorbike (OOOO WEEE EEEE OOOO)  
Shooting up junk... (YAY JUNK!)

Narrator: He was a low down cheap little punk! (YAY PUNK!)

Scott: Taking everyone for a ride (TURN YOUR VIBRATOR ON HIGH  
SPEED!)

All: When Eddie said he didn't like (echo: CIRCUMCISED) his Teddy  
You knew he was a no-good (echo: JEWISH) kid (clap clap [or]  
OY VEY!)

But when he threatened your life (echo: FUCKED YOUR WIFE)  
With a switch-blade knife (echo: DICK THIS SIZE!)

Frank: What a guy! (echo: OH MY GOD)

Janet: Makes you cry (echo: WHAT A ROD!)

Scott: Und I did (echo: STICK IT IN!)

Columbia: Everybody shoved (echo: SUCKED) him  
I very nearly loved (echo: FUCKED) him  
I said, hey, listen to me (echo: HEY BUDDY, SCREW ME!)  
Stay sane (echo: HARD) inside insanity! (echo: MY CAVITIY)  
But helocked the door (echo: PULLED IT OUT)  
And he threw away the key! (echo: CAME ALL OVER ME!)

Scott: But he must have been drawn (SHEBOP SHEBOP BOP)  
Into something (LIKE DR. SCOTT'S COCK!)  
Making him warn (NOT YOU BUT)  
Me in a note that reads.. (WHAT'S IT SAY? WHAT'S IT SAY?)

(DEAR PBS... I THINK BARNEY.... SHOULD EAT ALL THOSE  
KIDS! [or] SHOULD BE DEAD!)

(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 (GO AND SMOKE THEIR  
EVIL WEED) (SCREAM IF YOU'RE HORNY/DEAD!) [Eddie screams]

All: When Eddie said he didn't like his Teddy (same as above [or]  
echo: BETTY SAID SHE WOULDN'T GIVE YOU HEADY)  
You knew he was a no-good kid (clap clap)  
But when he threatened your life  
with a switch-blade knife

Frank: What a guy! (same as above [or] echo: FAG)

Janet: Makes you cry (same as above [or] echo: GAG)

Scott: Und I did

All: When Eddie said he didn't like his Teddy  
You knew he was a no-good kid (clap clap)  
But when he threatened your life  
With a switch-blade knife (echo: BALLPOINT PEN!)

Frank: What a guy

Others: (WHAT DOES SANTA CLAUS SAY?) Whoa, ho, ho

Janet: Makes you cry

Others: (WHAT DOES FAT ALBERT SAY? [or] WHAT DO YOU FEED  
YOUR HORSE, HORSE, HORSE [or] THREE HUNGRY  
HORSES?) Hey, hey, hey

Scott: Und (WHAT THE FUCK IS AN UND? ::: A CUNT THAT CAN'T C  
[or] 3/4 OF A CUNT [or] WHO FARTED?) I did..

(IF I'VE TOLD YOU ONCE I'VE TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES... as Frank pulls  
tablecloth: I HATE CELERY! or **AND THE FLOWERS ARE STILL STANDING!**)

[All scream] (EDDIE, GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF! [or] PULL YOURSELF  
TOGETHER!)

**<chant>** SLAP THAT SLUT! <clap> SLAP THAT SLUT! <clap>

Frank: Rocky! How could you? (echo: **HOW HETEROSEXUAL OF  
YOU!**) (slaps Janet) (**THE PANTYHOSE WERE RIPPED!**)

Riff: (To Magenta) **SHUT UP!!** (NO LAUGHING AT THE DINNER  
TABLE!)

### **SONG: WISE UP**

Frank: I'll tell you once... (SSSS..)  
I won't tell you twice.. (SSSS..)  
You'd better wise up... (SSSS..)  
Janet Weiss (SSSS..)  
Your apple pie...(SSSS..)  
Don't taste too nice.. (echo: IS FULL OF LICE)(SSSS..)  
You'd better wise up...(SSSS..)  
Janet Weiss (SSSS..)  
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? **<jingle keys>**  
(SOUNDS LIKE KEYS TO ME!)  
Ya gotta block? (SSSS..)  
Well, take my advice.. (SSSS..)  
You better wise up.. (SSSS..)  
Janet Weiss (SSSS..)  
The transducer.. (SSSS..) will seduce ya....(SSSS..)

Janet: My feet! I can't move my feet! (echo: I CAN'T MOVE MY  
SHOES!)

Scott: My wheels! My God, I can't move my wheels! (echo: MY  
CHEEKS! I CAN'T MOVE MY WHEELS!)

Brad: It's as if we're glued to the spot! (echo: MY SOCKS! I CAN'T  
MOVE MY SOCKS! [or] MY BUNNY SLIPPERS! I CAN'T FIND  
MY BUNNY SLIPPERS!)

Frank: You are! (like a taunting child: NYAH NYAH ) So quake with fear, you tiny fools!

Janet: We're trapped!

Frank: It's something you'll get used to  
A mental mind **FUCK** can be nice! (THERE GOES THE PG RATING!)

(as Riff, Columbia, Magenta, and Rocky enter through the hole: 1, 2, 3, 4, NEXT TIME USE THE FUCKING DOOR! ::: WHAT'S A DOOR BUT A HOLE IN THE WALL? ::: A FRAMED HOLE IN THE WALL!)

Scott: You won't find Earth people quite the easy mark you imagine. This sonic transducer. It is, I suppose, some kind of audio-vibratory physio-molecular transport device?

Brad: You mean... (A VIBRATOR!)

Scott: Yes, Brad, it's something we ourselves have been working on for quite some time. (A WORKING VIBRATOR!) But it seems our friend (A FRIENDLY WORKING VIBRATOR) here has found a means of perfecting it. (A PERFECT FRIENDLY WORKING VIBRATOR!) A device capable (A CAPABLE VIBRATOR!) of breaking (A BROKEN PERFECT FRIENDLY WORKING VIBRATOR!) down solid matter and then projecting it through space (VIBRATORS... IN... SPACE!) and, who knows, perhaps even time (TIME, TIME, TIME.. fading out) itself (ITSELF, ITSELF, ITSELF.. fading out..)

Janet: You mean he's going to send us to another planet? (echo: FAGGOT?) (I'LL GO! [or] YOU SHOULD BE SO LUCKY!)

Frank: Planet, schmanet, Janet! (echo: FAGGOT, SCHMAGGOT, JAGGOT!)

You better wise up..(SSSS..) Janet Weiss (SSSS..)  
You better wise up..(SSSS..) build your thighs up (SSSS..)  
You better wise up..(SSSS..)

Narrator: And then she cried out... (FOR THE FIRST TIME!)

Janet: Stop!

Frank: Don't get hot and flustered! (WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN YOU RUN OUT OF VASELINE? [or] WHEN LOVE HURTS?) Use a bit of mustard



Brad: You're (echo: SHOVE) a hot dog (UP YOUR)  
But you'd better not try to hurt (echo: SQUIRT) her  
(WITH YOUR 12 INCH) Frank Furter..

Scott: You're (echo: SHOVE) a hot dog (UP YOUR)  
But you'd better not try to hurt (echo: SQUIRT) her,  
(WITH YOUR 12 INCH) Frank Furter..

Janet: You're a hot dog.. (SHUT UP BITCH!)

Columbia: (WHO'S TIM CURRY? [or] RICHARD O'BRIEN?) My God! (MINE  
TOO!) I can't stand any more of this! (SO SIT DOWN!) First you spurn (DID  
SHE SAY SPURN?) me for

Eddie, and then you throw him off like an old overcoat for Rocky!  
(HE IS AN OLD OVERCOAT!) You chew people up and then you  
spit them out again. (CHEW, CHEW, CHEW, SPIT, SPIT, SPIT,  
DOESN'T ANYONE IN THIS MOVIE SWALLOW?) I loved you..  
(WHAT?) did you hear me? I loved you! And what did it get me?  
Yeah, I'll tell you; a big nothing. (YOU CALL 12 INCHES A BIG  
NOTHING? AT LEAST IT WAS A **BIG** NOTHING!) You're like a  
sponge. You take, take, take (echo: SUCK, SUCK, SUCK) and  
drain others of their love and emotion. (echo: CUM &  
ERECTIONS) (PEEKABOO!) Yeah, well, I've had enough. You're  
gonna choose between me and Rocky, so named after the rocks  
in his head. (echo: PANTS) . (HOLY SHIT, WHAT A BITCH,  
QUICK MAGENTA, THROW THE SWITCH!)

(NOW WE KNOW WHICH SIDE EDDIE SLEPT ON! [or] SOME LIKE 'EM BIG,  
SOME LIKE 'EM SMALL, COLUMBIA AIMS TO PLEASE THEM ALL!!)

Frank: It's not easy having a good time.. (TRY DISNEYLAND ON ACID!)  
[Freeze Rocky] (GREAT PARTY! EVERYONE'S STONED OR  
PLASTERED, AND ROCKY FINALLY GOT HARD!) Even  
smiling makes my face ache. (SO BITE YOUR KNUCKLE LIKE A  
JEWISH MOTHER AND GO TALK TO A WALL!) (WHAT DID  
MICHAEL JACKSON SAY IN COURT?) All my children turn on  
me... (sing: I SEE A RED DOOR, AND I WANT IT PAINTED  
BLACK!) (EARGASM! [or] SHOW US YOUR REMAINING  
VIRGIN HOLES! ONLY ONE?) Rocky's behaving just the way  
Eddie did.. Do you think I made a mistake splitting his brain  
between the two of them? (THAT COULD BE IT!!)

Magenta: Ahhhh! I grow veary of this vorld! (I GROW VEARY OF YOUR ACCENT!) Ven shall ve return to Transylvania, huh? (VEDNESDAY.. VEN ELSE?)

[Riff turns Magenta towards him: SHE'S GOING, SHE'S GOING, SHE'S GONE)

Frank: Magenta, I am indeed grateful to both you and your brother Riff Raff (echo: WOOF WOOF) You have both served me well. Loyalty such as yours shall not go unrewarded. You will discover that when the mood takes me, I can be quite generous.

Magenta: (SHE'S BACK!) I ask for nothing... (UNDER TWELVE INCHES!) Master...

Frank: And you shall receive it...(WHERE?) in abundance! (echo: IN THE BUTTCHEEKS!) (FRANK, WHAT DO YOU PUT ON CORN FLAKES? [or] WHAT DOES THIS THEATER PUT ON IT'S POPCORN TO MAKE IT TASTE SO GOOD!?) Come, (NOT JUST FOR BREAKFAST ANYMORE) we are ready for the floor show! (ALL THIS AND A FLOOR SHOW TOO?) (ALL RIGHT, NOBODY MOVE UNTIL WE FIND MAGENTA'S EYES! SQUISH, SQUISH, TOO LATE)

(NOW I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING... THAT'S STATUTORY RAPE! ::: NO, IT'S STATUARY RAPE!) (THE HANDICAPPED ARE ALWAYS GETTING FUCKED OVER!) (THERE'S A LITTLE BLACK SPOT ON HER ARM TODAY, IT'S THE SAME OLD/BLACK SPOT AS LAST SATURDAY) (watch screen: FIRST ONE TO THE TOP GETS TO BE ON TOP! LOOK AT MAGENTA RUN!)

(IF YOU'RE HORNY AND YOU KNOW IT, TWO HAND FARTS... IF YOU'RE HORNY AND YOU KNOW IT, TWO HAND FARTS... IF YOU'RE HORNY AND YOU KNOW IT AND YOU REALLY WANT TO SHOW IT, IF YOU'RE HORNY AND YOU KNOW IT, TWO HAND FARTS! <Tranny members find a virgin sitting next to a girl and point to him>: YOU! SITTING RIGHT THERE! YOU'RE SITTING NEXT TO A PERFECTLY BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, AND YOU'RE NOT DOING HAND FARTS! WHAT, IS SHE NOT GOOD ENOUGH? OR ARE YOU GAY? ::: HE'S GAY! ::: I CHECKED!)

(Crim is clasping hands: ARE YOU MAKING HAND FARTS OR PRAYING FOR A NEW NECK?)

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 forseen. And, just a few hours after announcing their engagement,

Brad and Janet had both tasted (FRANK'S COCK! or 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 PERSUASION!) (WHO NEEDS MORALS WHEN YOU'VE GOT PERSUASION?!) What further indignities were they to be subjected to? (ANAL SEX WITHOUT LUBRICATION [or] BISEXUAL WATER SPORTS [or] GERMAN SCHEIZE VIDEOS) And what of the floor show that had been spoken of? (WHERE DO YOU MASTURBATE?) In an empty house (WHEN DO YOU MASTURBATE?) In the middle of the night? (WHY? RENT'S CHEAPER! ::: YOU PAY TO MASTURBATE?! ::: DOESN'T EVERYBODY?) What diabolical plan had seized Frank's crazed imagination? (echo: WHAT DIABOLICAL CHICKEN STOMPED ON YOUR FOREHEAD, SHAT ON YOUR TIE, STOLE YOUR FUCKING NECK, AND FUCKED YOUR CHIN?) What indeed? From what had gone before, it was clear that this was to be (IS THIS GONNA BE AN ORGY OR A PICNIC?) No picnic! (general cheers for the orgy)

#### FLOOR SHOW part I

#### SONG: ROSE TINT MY WORLD

[Frank is running around making preparations while the others are frozen on the stage]: (PAY ATTENTION LADIES... THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DON'T SWALLOW! ::: PAY ATTENTION MEN... THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DON'T AIM! ::: WHY SHOULD WE AIM? WE'RE DONE! [or] PAY ATTENTION, AUDIENCE! THIS IS WHAT WE DO TO YOU WHEN YOU FUCK UP A CALLBACK TIMING!) (Frank turns on the lights: ITT TECH GRADUATE!)

Columbia: (DESCRIBE THIS MOVIE [or] DESCRIBE HOMOSEXUALITY) It was great (echo: I WAS STRAIGHT) when it all began (with each shoulder thrust: TIT TIT!)

I was a regular Frankie fan (echo: NOW I'M A REGULAR LESBIAN) (TIT TIT!)

But it was over when he had the plan (TIT TIT!) (many TIT TIT TIT's)

To start a-working on a muscle man  
Now the only thing that gives me hope (IS SMOKING DOPE!)  
Is my love of a certain dope (echo: FANTASY OF FUCKING THE POPE!)

Rose tints my world  
Keeps me safe from my trouble and pain (echo: THIS IS WHY THIS MOVIE IS RATED R!)

Rocky: I'm just seven hours old (AND CAN'T DANCE!)

SING!) And truly beautiful to behold (MODEST TOO [or] AND CAN'T  
And somebody should be told (I CAN'T ACT!)  
My libido hasn't been controlled (MOMMY? WHAT'S A LIBIDO?)  
Now the only thing I've come to trust (IS JANET'S BUST!)  
Is an orgasmic rush of lust (ANAL FLOSS!) (RIDE 'EM  
COWBOY! YEEHA!)  
Rose tints my world and  
Keeps me safe from my trouble and pain

Brad: (HEY BRAD, WHAT'S 2 PLUS 2?) It's beyond me (WHAT DO  
YOU SAY WHEN YOU MASTURBATE?) Help me Mommy! (YOU'RE A SICK  
FUCK!)

I'll be good, you'll see..  
Take this dream (echo: BOA) away  
What's this? (THE FLOOR!) Let's see (THAT'S YOUR LEG!)  
I feel sexy! (echo: SHEER ENERGY!)  
What's come over me? (FRANK!) Woo!  
Here it comes again (NOT YET, WE GOTTA LET THE BITCH  
SING FIRST!)

Janet: I feel released (echo: REAL CHEAP... LIKE I'VE BEEN  
BLOWING SHEEP... I'VE GOT SOME WOOL CAUGHT IN MY TEETH)  
Bad times deceased  
My confidence has increased, reality is here  
The game has been disbanded  
My mind (echo: HER TWAT) has been expanded  
(WHAT'S THAT SMELL? COVER IT UP! [or] TACO BELL!)  
It's a gas that Frankie's landed!  
His lust is so sincere (KISS MY ASS!)  
(GREAT! NOW THE WHOLE AUDIENCE HAS MONO!)

## FLOOR SHOW part II

(Fanfare and RKO logo appear: OKAY, I'VE GOT THREE QUESTIONS FOR YOU...  
WHAT'S A RADIO PICTURE? :::: A PICTURE OF A RADIO! :::: WHAT'S AN RKO?  
:::: A REALLY KINKY ORGASM! :::: WHAT'S AN AN? :::: AN ANUS, JUST ADD  
US!)

**SONG: DON'T DREAM IT**

Frank:                Whatever happened (TO SATURDAY NIGHT.. WHOOPS, WRONG SONG!) to Fay Wray?    (SHE GOT FUCKED BY A 40 FOOT APE! [or] SHE WENT APESHIT!)

                          That delicate, satin-draped frame?

                          As it clung to her thigh (LIKE A HOMESICK ABORTION)

                          How I started to cry (YOU'D CRY TOO IF YOU HAD A HOMESICK ABORTION STUCK TO YOUR THIGH [or] STAPLED TO YOUR CLIT [or] IF YOU GOT FUCKED BY A 40        FOOT APE!)

                          Cause I wanted to be dressed just the same (echo: LIKE A CHICKEN! BECAUSE CHICKENS DON'T WEAR CLOTHING!) (KICK THAT BLACK COCK!) (THIS GUY'S SO HOT, EVEN THE STAGE HAS A HARD ON! BUT NOT FOR LONG! ::: YOU'D LOSE YOUR HARD-ON TOO IF SOMEONE STEPPED ON IT WITH STILETTOS!)

                          Give yourself over to absolute pleasure

                          Swim the warm waters of sins of the flesh

                          Erotic nightmares, (HOW BIG IS YOUR/MY COCK?)

                          Beyond any measure

                          And sensual daydreams

                          To treasure forever

                          (WHAT DO YOU SAY TO PISS OFF STEVIE WONDER/RAY CHARLES?) Can't you just see it.. Oh oh oh..

(BLOW, VIRGINS, BLOW! [or] OH SHIT, THE COPS ARE HERE... BLOW THE SMOKE AWAY!)

(HEY, WHAT'S THAT SHIT ON THE BOTTOM OF THE POOL? ::: THAT'S CREATION! ::: BUT I THOUGHT ROCKY WAS CREATION... ::: YOU'RE RIGHT, THAT'S SHIT.)

(LOOK! IT'S A NEW CEREAL.. IT'S CALLED 'HONEY NUT QUEERIOS' ::: NO, IT'S A FRUIT FILLED LIFESAVER! WAITER!.. THERES A FAG IN MY SOUP! ::: SHUT UP! OR EVERYBODY WILL WANT ONE!)

                          Don't dream it, be it... Don't dream it, be it.. (echo as often as necessary: DON'T DRINK IT,        [insert cast member playing Frank's name] / FRANK PEED IN IT!)

                          Don't dream it, be it... Don't dream it, be it..

(Before everyone turns to enter the pool: I SMELL TOLLHOUSE COOKIES! (LAST ONE IN THE POOL HAS TO BE IN THE SEQUEL!)

All:                    Don't dream it, be it...

(WHERE'S MY SHOE? watch screen: WRONG BALLS, BRAD! watch screen: THERE'S MY SHOE!)

(IF YOU ONLY KNEW THE POWER OF THE DARK SIDE!) [Unfreeze Scott]

Scott: Ach! We've got to get (ZE FUCK!) out of this trap (AND INTO ZAT POOL) before this decadence (YAY DECADENCE!) saps our wills. I've got to be strong, (LIKE A GOOD CONDOM) and try to.. hang on (LIKE A REALLY GOOD CONDOM) or else my mind may well snap (point to a virgin: LIKE YOUR PARENTS' CONDOM! [or] CRACKLE, POP!) and my life will be lived for the (THIS IS THE SEXIEST LEG IN THE MOVIE!) thrills!

Brad: It's beyond me.. (WHAT DO YOU SAY WHEN YOU MASTURBATE IN THE POOL?) help me Mommy! (SHUT HIM UP)

(HOW DOES JANET'S ARMPIT TASTE? THAT BAD, HUH?)

Janet: God bless Lilly St. Cyr (echo: LESBIANS)

FLOOR SHOW part III

### SONG: WILD AND UNTAMED THING

Frank: (HEY FRANK! WHOSE POOL IS THIS, FIFTEEN WORDS OR LESS!) My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my...y!  
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 (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

(LET'S MEET THE BEATLES... watch screen: JOHN, PAUL, GEORGE, RINGO!)

All: We're a wild and an untamed thing (STEP, STEP, STEP, KICK)  
We're a bee with a deadly sting  
You get a hit and your mind goes ping (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

(CRISS CROSS'LL MAKE YA... JUMP JUMP! CRISS CROSS'LL MAKE YA...  
JUMP JUMP!)

We're a wild and an untamed thing  
We're a bee with a deadly sting  
You get a hit and your mind goes ping  
Your heart'll thump and your blood will sing  
So let the party and the sounds rock on  
We're gonna shake it 'till the life has gone  
Rose tint my world  
Keep me safe from my trouble and pain  
(OH SHIT, MOM AND DAD ARE HOME!)

Riff: Frank 'n' Furter, it's all over  
Your mission (echo: THIS MOVIE) is a failure  
Your lifestyle's (echo: HAIRSTYLE'S) too extreme  
I'm your new commander (echo: I JUST FUCKED MY SISTER)  
You now are my prisoner (echo: YOU CAN SMELL MY FINGER)  
We return to Transylvania (echo: IT STILL SMELLS LIKE

ROTTEN TUNA)

Prepare the transit beam (echo: EVEN THOUGH SHE LICKED  
IT CLEAN!)

Frank: (HEY MAGENTA, ORGY IN THE PARKING LOT!) Wait!  
(PSYCH!) (WHAT DID YOU SAY WHEN YOU WERE CAUGHT FUCKING THE  
NEIGHBOR'S DOG? [or] I FUCKED YOUR DOG!) I can explain! (YOU CAN  
EXPLAIN GETTING MY DOG PREGNANT?! [or] THIS BETTER BE GOOD--YOU  
DIED LAST WEEK... WHOOPS, SORRY VIRGINS!)

(YOU GO DO THIS, AND UH, YOU GO DO THAT, 'CAUSE I'VE GOT TO STAND  
HERE AND GET MY SHIT TOGETHER)  
(PURPLE ONION IN 3... 2... 1!)  
(HEH, ROCKY DO GOOD... ROCKY GO TO ITT TECH!)

**SONG: I'M GOING HOME**

(AND NOW, FOR ONE NIGHT, AND ONE NIGHT ONLY, WE HAVE DONNY AS  
MARIE, SONNY AS CHER, AND ALFALFA'S SHADOW AND THE MORMON  
TRANSVESTITE CHOIR SINGING 'I'M GOING HOMO!')

(WHEN DID YOU BECOME GAY?)

Frank: On the day I went away...

All: Goodbye... (echo: KUM-BA-YAH)

Frank: Was all I had to say...

All: Now I...

Frank: (WHAT DO YOU SAY AFTER AN ORGY?) I want to come again,  
(AND AGAIN AND AGAIN) and stay (HARD)

All: Oh, my, my...

Frank: (WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN AN ELEPHANT FUCKS YOU IN  
THE ASS?) Smile, (I CRY) and that will mean I may (echo: I'M GAY)  
'Cause I've seen, (THIS MOVIE....) oh, blue skies (echo: ...TOO  
MANY TIMES!)

Through the tears in my eyes  
And I realize.. (I LOOK LIKE GREG BRADY IN DRAG [or] I'VE  
GOT SMURF CUM IN MY EYES)  
I'm going home (echo: FUCKING STONED)

All: I'm going home

(Magenta yawns: BORING!)

Frank: (WHERE'S EVERYTHING? [or] WHERE HAVE YOU FUCKED?)  
Everywhere (HOW'S IT BEEN?) it's been the same...

All: ...feeling.. (WHAT'S IT LIKE WHEN BRAD CUMS IN YOUR  
FACE/PISSES IN A CEILING FAN? [or] WHAT'S IT LIKE WHEN YOU'RE  
OUTSIDE IN THE RAIN?)

Frank: ...like I'm outside in the rain...

All: ..wheeling...

Frank: (HOW MUCH ARE BLOW JOBS FROM THIS GIRL, RIGHT  
HERE? <someone points to a female virgin>..free (I'LL TAKE A DOZEN  
::: I'LL TAKE A BAKER'S DOZEN ::: I'LL TAKE A GROSS ::: I'LL TAKE A  
GOOGOLPLEX) to try and find a game..

All: ...dealing... (WHAT KIND OF CARDS DOES HALLMARK SELL?  
[or] HOW DO YOU PLAY BDSM POKER?)

Frank: ...cards for sorrow, cards for pain <throw CARDS>  
'Cause I've seen, (THIS MOVIE....) oh.. blue skies (echo: [insert  
your number] FUCKING TIMES!)



Through the tears in my eyes  
And I realize, (THAT I'VE STILL GOT SMURF CUM IN MY EYES)  
I'm going home (echo: FUCKING STONED)

(watch screen: LET'S MEET THE AUDIENCE! IT'S VINCENT PRICE! BETTY FORD BEFORE THE OPERATION! BETTY FORD DURING THE OPERATION! PRESIDENT FORD! BETTY FORD AFTER THE OPERATION! HUGH HEFNER! THE QUEEN! AND THE NBC PEACOCK!/WORLD'S FIRST TRANSVESTITE ECLIPSE!)

Frank  
& All : I'm going home (three times)

[applause... audience disappears]

Magenta: How sentimental.

(HEY LOOK, IT'S A TIFFANY CONCERT, I THINK SHE'S ALONE NOW! [or] IT'S A MICHAEL JACKSON CONCERT.. HE'S IN THE BATHROOM 'BEATING IT' [or] IT'S A NEW KIDS ON THE BLOCK CONCERT AFTER CURFEW! [or] IT'S THE GRUADUATING CLASS OF COLUMBINE! [or] IT'S THE LILITH FAIR! [or] <singing> BACK TO LIFE... BACK TO REALITY!)

(As Magenta and Riff march toward Frank, <hum Star Wars Imperial March>

Riff: And also presumptuous of you. (HEY RIFF, WHAT DO YOU DO WITH YOUR EYES?) You see, when I said WE were to return to Transylvania, (I WAS SPEAKING FRENCH) I referred only to Magenta and myself. I'm sorry, however, if you found my words misleading, but you see, you are to remain here, in spirit, anyway.

Scott: Great heavens! That's a laser! (NO, IT'S CHARLIE'S ANGELS' VIBRATOR!)

Riff: Yes, Dr. Scott. A laser capable of emitting a beam of pure anti-matter. (DOES THAT MEAN IT DOESN'T MATTER?)

Brad: You mean...you're going to kill him? What's his crime? (MALE FRAUD!)

Scott: You saw what became of Eddie. Society must be protected. (FUCK SOCIETY! ::: I'M SOCIETY! ::: FUCK YOU!)

Riff: Exactly, Dr. Scott. And now, Frank 'N' Furter, your time has come. (SO HAS EVERYBODY ELSE!) Say goodbye to all of this, (GOODBYE, ALL OF THIS) and hello (HELLO) to oblivion. (HI, OBLIVION.. HOW'RE THE WIFE AND KIDS? YOUR WIFE, MY KIDS!)

(THOSE EYES, THOSE LIPS, FIRST ONE TO SCREAM GETS IT RIGHT BETWEEN THE TITS!) [Columbia screams - gets zapped] (OH SHIT, IT WORKS!) (HEY FRANK, I'VE GOT THIS GREAT SCRIPT FOR A SEQUEL TO ROCKY CALLED SHOCK TREATMENT, WANNA BE IN IT? [Frank tries to escape by climbing the curtain] I'LL TAKE THAT AS A BIG NO!)

(THIS IS WHAT YOU GET FOR NOT GOING DOWN!) [Frank screams, gets zapped and falls] (HEY GOD, I FEEL LIKE BONDAGE, CAN I HAVE SOME ROPE? THANK YOU!) (Rocky stumbles to Frank's body: 10... 5... TOUCHDOWN! [or] OUTTA MY WAY... I KNOW CPR! I CAN'T WALK, BUT I KNOW CPR! [or] MOMMY!.. DADDY!.. WHATEVER YOU ARE! [or] DON'T LIFT THAT SHEET! THE MORMON TABERNACLE CHOIR'S UNDER THERE!)

(Rocky, moans and cradles Frank's body - gets zap, zap, zap, zapped as he climbs the RKO set: CHEST OF STEEL! BACK OF STEEL! SHOULDER OF STEEL! BOARD OF WOOD! ARMPIT OF STEEL! GET YOUR HAND OUTTA MY ASS! TWO ASSHOLES, NO WAITING! TOWER OF CARDBOARD!) [Frank falls to his death in the pool]

Janet: Oh! You killed them!

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

Riff: (GET PARANOID, RIFF!) They didn't like me! (GET MORE PARANOID, RIFF! [or] GO FOR THE OSCAR RIFF!) He never liked ME! (MAYBE BECAUSE YOU YELL SO MUCH!)

Scott: You did right. (SLOWLY I TURN... STEP BY STEP! INCH BY INCH!! MILLIMETER BY MILLIMETER I POINT MY MILLIMETER PETER AT YOUR MILLIMETER PETER!! <group of tranny/audience members step and point at a virgin>)

Riff: A decision had to be made. (AND I MADE IT!)

Scott: You're O.K. by me. (NANOO-NANOO! WHOOPS, WRONG ALIENS!)

Riff: Dr. Scott, I'm sorry about your (SEX LIFE [or] DINNER [or] FUCKBUDDY [or] RESTAURANT) nephew. (SAME THING!)

Scott: Eddie? (echo: DENNY'S?) (NO, PENELOPE!) Yes, well, perhaps it was all for the best, heh, heh, heh. (CAPTAIN KISS-ASS STRIKES AGAIN! :::: YOU'D KISS ASS TOO IF YOU HAD A LASER POINTED AT YOUR BALLS.)

Riff: You should leave now, Dr. Scott, while it is still possible. (BEFORE WE TURN ALL YOUR HAIRDOS INTO QUESTION MARKS AND Q-TIPS) We are about to beam the entire house to the planet Transsexual, (echo: GITCHY-GOOMY) in the galaxy of Transylvania. (echo: OGALALA) Go... Now. (DOES THIS MEAN WE CAN'T USE THE PHONE?) Our mission is completed, my most (HIDEOUS Q-TIP) beautiful sister, (IF SHE'S THE BEAUTIFUL SISTER, I'D HATE TO SEE THE UGLY ONE!) and soon we shall return to the moon-drenched (HOW DO YOU DRENCH WITH MOONS?) shores of our beloved planet. (echo: DESOLATE WASTELAND)

Magenta: Ah - Sweet Transsexual, land of night, to sing and dance once more to your dark refrains... (DARK REFRAIN, DARLIN' DARK REFRAIN!) to take that step to the right...

Riff: But it's the pelvic thrust

Time Warp  
flashback: That really drives you insaaaane!

(NEXT WEEK, ON THE ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW...)

Magenta: In our world, we'll do the Time Warp again!

(castle blasts off: NOW WE KNOW WHERE SPIELBERG GOT HIS E.T. IDEA!)

**<Audience/Tranny members push castle into the sky, then wave arms in front of the screen simulating mist>**

**SONG: SUPER HEROES**

Brad: I've done a lot (OF DRUGS/LITTLE BOYS/DEAD HAMSTERS)  
God knows I've tried (echo: FRIED [or] A LOT OF LITTLE BOYS/DEAD HAMSTERS)  
To find the truth (ABOUT DRUGS/LITTLE BOYS/DEAD HAMSTERS)

I've even lied (TO GET MORE DRUGS [or] TO LITTLE BOYS'  
PARENTS [or] TO OWNERS OF DEAD HAMSTERS)  
But all I know (IS I NEED MORE DRUGS! [or] ABOUT LITTLE  
BOYS/DEAD HAMSTERS)  
Is down inside (echo: AFTER SEX THEY'RE/I'M)

All: I'm bleeding..

(IT'S SUSAN SARANDON'S AUDITION FOR 'CATS!')

Janet: And super heroes (STUMBLE STUMBLE FALL)  
Come to feast (STUMBLE STUMBLE FALL)  
To taste the flesh (STUMBLE STUMBLE DON'T FALL)  
Not yet deceased (STUMBLE STUMBLE SIT... GOOD GIRL)  
And all I know  
Is still the beast (echo: ON MY TITS THEY'RE)

All: Is feeding...

**<Tranny members begin moving screen...>**

(MY SLUT! I CAN'T FIND MY SLUT!... MY ASSHOLE! I CAN'T FIND MY  
ASSHOLE! ::: WANT ME TO DRAW YOU A MAP?... MY BICYCLE/UMBRELLA! I  
CAN'T FIND MY BICYCLE/UMBRELLA!) **<...and as globe appears, switch  
directions...>** (STOP THE WORLD, I WANT TO GET OFF!) **<...When Crim stops  
globe, they fall down>** (GET YOUR FINGER OUT OF COLUMBIA! [or] OH MY  
GOD, YOU KILLED KENYA! ::: YOU BASTARD!)

Crim: And crawling on the planet's face (WHAT DID YOU HAVE FOR  
BREAKFAST?)

Some insects (WHAT WERE THEY CALLED? [or} WHY WAS  
YOUR PHONE BILL SO HIGH?)

Called the human race... (OH SHIT, THAT'S US!)  
(WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR SEX LIFE?) Lost in time..  
(WHERE'S YOUR FUCKING NECK?) And lost in space..  
(WHAT DOES THIS MOVIE LACK?) And meaning..

(ONE MORE TIME FOR THE VIRGINS)

All: Meaning...

(LOOK CLOSELY: **<a Tranny member points to a spot of light on the left side  
of the screen>** THIS IS THE ENTIRE POINT OF THE MOVIE!)

**SONG: SCIENCE FICTION (REPRISE)**

Science fiction - double feature  
Frank has built and lost his creature (UP HIS ASS)  
Darkness has conquered Brad and Janet  
The servants gone to a distant planet  
Oh oh oh....  
At the late night double feature, picture show  
I want to go....  
To the late night double feature, picture show

**THE END**