

FRANK. Well I'm sure you're not spent yet and it was an enjoyable experience was it not? (*Lights dim.*) You did like it didn't you? There's no crime in giving yourself over to pleasure – is there? We could try for an action replay – Oh Janet you've wasted so much time already – Brad needn't know. I won't tell him, Mmmm.

(*Blackout*)

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

Scene Six
"BRAD'S ROOM"

(*Voices in blackout.*)

JANET'S. Oh Brad – Oh yes – Yes my darling, but what if ...

BRAD'S. Its all right Janet, everything's going to be all right.

JANET'S. I hope so my darling.

(*Lights up.*)

(*Scene played in silhouette.*)

BRAD. You!

FRANK. I'm afraid so Brad – but wasn't it nice ...

BRAD. You fiend, you scoundrel – What have you done with Janet?

FRANK. Mmm – nothing – why, do you think I should?

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

(*FRANK removes condom from BRAD.*)

FRANK. I know – but it wasn't all bad was it? Not really even half bad, in fact, I think you found it quite pleasurable – Oh so soft – so sensual.

BRAD. Ah – Help – No – stop. I mean – Janet – Ohh – Janet.

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

BRAD. Like this – like how –

FRANK. Like this.

BRAD. It's your fault. You're to blame – I thought it was the real thing.

FRANK. Oh come on Brad admit it. It was enjoyable wasn't it? You liked it didn't you? There's no crime in giving yourself over to pleasure – is there? (*Lights dim.*) We could try for an action replay. Oh Brad you've

wasted so much time already – Janet needn't know. I won't tell her – Mmm ...

(*Blackout*)

BRAD. Are you sure you won't tell her – Ohhh ...

RIFF RAFF. (*On intercom.*) Master – The laboratory is empty. Rocky has vanished – the new playmate is loose and somewhere in the building.

FRANK. Oh – Wow – What a – Mmm – Oh – Coming.

Scene Seven
LABORATORY

(*Enter JANET.*)

JANET. What's happening here – Where's Brad? – Where's anybody? If only we hadn't made this journey – if only the car hadn't broken down – if only we were amongst friends or sane persons.

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

(*Enter ROCKY.*)

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

JANET. It's all like some terrible dream.

ROCKY. Is it true you don't like men with too many muscles?

JANET. Well ...

ROCKY. Have you got any lip gloss?

JANET. I'm engaged to Brad, just the same as Betty Munroe was to Ralf Hapshatt. But Frank's kisses overwhelmed me with an ecstasy I had never dreamed of before – hot burning kisses – I could see Brad's face before me, and my mind screamed – No! – but my lips were hungry, too hungry – I wanted to be loved, and loved completely – my body throbbled excitedly – Oh Brad, Brad my darling how could I have done this to you.

~~**ROCKY.** This room is a womb to me.~~

~~**JANET.** Yes – there you see, it's instinctive – you returned here for one thing – security.~~ Oh where's Brad – ? (*She fiddles with TV monitor.*) What have they done with him?

Finish

Start

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