

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

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

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

NARRATOR.
AND THEN SHE CRIES OUT

JANET.
STOP!

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

(FRANK signals MAGENTA who pulls switch and releases them as RIFF RAFF sprays them. COLUMBIA takes them off stage.)

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

(BRAD is taken off by COLUMBIA.)

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

(SCOTTY is taken off.)

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

(JANET and ROCKY are taken off.)

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

MAGENTA. *(On her own.)*
YOU'RE A HOT DOG
BUT YOU'D BETTER NOT TRY TO HURT HER
FRANK FURTER

FRANK.
MAGENTA, RELAX

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

(RIFF RAFF sprays her. She stops dramatically.)

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

(COLUMBIA flips.)

COLUMBIA. My God! I can't take any more of this. First you ditch me for Eddie and then you throw him off like an old overcoat for Rocky. You chew people up and then you spit them out again. I loved you, do you hear? I loved you, and what did I get? I'll tell you, a big fat nothing. You're like a sponge, you take, take, take and drain others of their affection. Well, I've had it, I'm out of here, and I mean. *(RIFF RAFF sprays her.)* Oh wow – I dig that – it's wicked, it's a gas – I'm groovy I'm hip, man – it's like a trip – ah, wow, my God – freak out baby – dig you later.

(She exits.)

FRANK. It's not easy having a good time – even smiling makes my face ache – and my children turn on me – Rocky's behaving just as Eddie did – maybe I made a mistake in splitting his brain between the two of them.

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

FRANK. Magenta I am indeed grateful to both you and your brother Riff Raff – you have both served me well – loyalty such as yours must be rewarded, and you will discover that when the mood takes me, I can be quite generous.