

#2 Frank, Brad, Riff Raff

36 RICHARD O'BRIEN'S THE ROCKY HORROR SHOW

BRAD.
IS BACK AGAIN

(FRANK and RIFF RAFF enter.)

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

RIFF RAFF. *(Fiddles with TV monitor.)* Master – we have a visitor.

FRANK. Oh shit.

BRAD. Great Scott – Scotty – Dr. Evrett Scott.

RIFF RAFF. You know this earth –

(FRANK stops RIFF RAFF.)

FRANK. This person.

BRAD. Yes, I do. He's an old friend of mine.

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

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

FRANK. I know what you told me, Brad – but this Dr. Evrett Scott, his name is not unknown to me.

BRAD. He was a science teacher at Denton High.

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

BRAD. He might be – I don't know.

RIFF RAFF. The intruder is entering the building, Master.

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

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

Scene Nine

(Enter DOCTOR SCOTT in wheelchair – COLUMBIA pushing him.)

COLUMBIA. Hi – Ho – Silver.

BRAD. Dr. Scott!

SCOTTY. Brad – what are you doing here?

FRANK. Don't play games, Dr. Scott. It was part of your plan, was it not, that Brad Majors and his female should check the layout for you –