

#5 - Brad, Janet, Riff Raff, Magenta, Columbia

14 RICHARD O'BRIEN'S THE ROCKY HORROR SHOW

~~NARRATOR. (Spotlight on.) And so – after braving the inclement weather, and some not too little time – it seemed that fortune had smiled on Brad and Janet and that they had found the assistance that their plight required – or had they? – There was certainly something about this house (to which, a flat tire and a wet night had brought them) that made the both of them uneasy – but, if they were to reach their destination that night, they would have to ignore such feelings and take advantage of whatever help was offered.~~

Scene Three

(Interior dimly lit.)

(PHANTOMS wander set with various experimental surgical elements – ie brain in bottle.)

(RIFF RAFF enters, beckons JANET and BRAD.)

RIFF RAFF. Wait here.

BRAD. (To RIFF RAFF as he exits.) Excuse me.

JANET. (Looking around.) Oh Brad what sort of a place is this – I'm frightened.

BRAD. It's probably some sort of hunting lodge for rich weirdos – but you're shivering.

JANET. Yes I'm wet.

BRAD. Look feel this – there's hot air coming from this grille in the wall – take off your sweater and dry it here. I'll keep a look out for the undertaker.

JANET. (Screams as sweater is snatched from her by hand through grill.) Oh!

BRAD. For God's sake keep a grip on yourself Janet. I'm here – there's nothing to worry about. (She smiles.) Here dry my coat too.

JANET. O.K. (RIFF RAFF, COLUMBIA and MAGENTA enter. JANET screams.) Agghhh!!!

BRAD. It's alright, Janet. Excuse me, hi, look if I could just use your phone, we'll move right along – I'm sure you've got a lot of things to do and a great evening planned.

RIFF RAFF. Oh yes, you've arrived on a rather special night, the master is having one of his affairs.

JANET. Lucky old him.

MAGENTA. Yeah – he's lucky – I'm lucky – you're lucky – we're all lucky ...

COLUMBIA. All except Eddie.

RIFF RAFF. SSHHH!!!

JANET. Eddie?

RIFF RAFF & MAGENTA. SSHHH!!!

MAGENTA. The delivery boy.

COLUMBIA. His delivery wasn't good enough.

RIFF RAFF. The master only wanted to help the boy better his position.

BRAD. That's very commendable ...

RIFF RAFF. Yes, it seems like only yesterday since he went ...

JANET. Where?

MAGENTA. To pieces.

RIFF RAFF & MAGENTA. Ha Ha Ha.

(MAGENTA, COLUMBIA and RIFF RAFF sing, PHANTOMS join after first verse.)

[Song: "THE TIME WARP"]

RIFF RAFF.

IT'S ASTOUNDING – TIME IS FLEETING
MADNESS TAKES IT'S TOLL
BUT LISTEN CLOSELY –

MAGENTA & COLUMBIA.

NOT FOR VERY MUCH LONGER

RIFF RAFF.

I'VE GOT TO KEEP CONTROL
I REMEMBER DOING THE TIME WARP
DRINKING THOSE MOMENTS WHEN
THE BLACKNESS WOULD HIT ME –
AND THE VOID WOULD BE CALLING

ALL.

LET'S DO THE TIME WARP AGAIN
LET'S DO THE TIME WARP AGAIN

(CHORUS)

NARRATOR. *(MR. BASSMAN)*

IT'S JUST A JUMP TO THE LEFT

ALL.

AND THEN A STEP TO THE RIGHT

NARRATOR.

WITH YOUR HANDS ON YOUR HIPS