

Fred  
Frau B.

FREDERICK

Igor  
Monster

Inga, now!

INGA pushes a large red button that starts the platform on which FREDERICK is standing next to the MONSTER to slowly elevate. The platform rises almost all the way to the top of the proscenium.

Inga

FREDERICK

GIVE ME LIFE ERE THE BREAK OF  
DAWN,  
LET MY DREAM BE BORN!  
BE BORN!  
THROUGH THE STORM AND STRIFE,  
THROUGH THE WIND SWEPT AIR,  
LISTEN TO MY PRAYER  
STIR HIS BRAIN, LET BREATHING  
START  
LET ME HEAR HIS BEATING HEART.  
GIVE MY CREATURE LIFE!

INGA, IGOR, FRAU BLUCHER  
LIFE, LIFE, 'ERE THE BREAK OF DAWN  
LIFE, LIFE, LET THIS DREAM BE BORN!  
FATE, FATE,  
THROUGH THIS STORM AND STRIFE,  
FATE, FATE,  
THROUGH THE WIND SWEPT AIR,  
LISTEN TO HIS PRAYER  
STIR ITS BRAIN, LET BREATHING START  
LET HIM HEAR HIS BEATING HEART.  
GIVE THE CREATURE LIFE!

*The flashing lights and sounds reach their peak. Then silence as MUSIC and SOUND stops.*

FREDERICK

*(calling from above)*

Igor! Turn everything off and bring me down!

IGOR

Yes, master!

*All the power having been blown, IGOR cranks the table down by hand. Slowly it descends to the laboratory floor as FREDERICK pounds on the MONSTER's chest, then listens for a heartbeat.*

FREDERICK

*(defeated)*

Nothing. Nothing. Not a sign. Not a spark. I've failed. Utterly failed!

IGOR

Sorry, master.

FRAU BLUCHER

I don't get it. It always worked for Victor. And he couldn't even sing.

INGA

Oh, Doctor, I feel so bad for you.

Start

FREDERICK

No, no, be of good cheer, all of you. If science teaches us anything, it's to accept our failures as well as our successes... with quiet dignity and grace.

*(HE gently touches the head of the monster, turns away, starts to leave but then turns back, and begins angrily choking the monster's throat)*

Son-of-a-bitch bastard! Why have you done this to me?! Why have you done this to me?!

INGA

Doctor, stop, you'll kill him!

IGOR

And he's not even alive.

FREDERICK

*(breaking down, sobbing)*

I don't want to live! I don't want to live! I don't want to live!

*INGA and FRAU BLUCHER lead the sobbing FREDERICK toward the staircase*

IGOR

*(remaining at the table)*

Quiet dignity and grace.

#11c - The Monster Awakes

*THEY all begin to make their way up the staircase, when, still strapped to the operating table, The MONSTER emits a low moan.*

MONSTER

MMM...

*(A beat or two and then HE moans again, louder.)*

MMMMMMM!

*Another beat of silence and then FREDERICK, INGA, IGOR and FRAU BLUCHER, stop on the staircase and look back.*

INGA

What was that?

FRAU BLUCHER

*(as THEY listen and hear nothing)*

Nuzzing. I heard nuzzing.

IGOR

Same here.

FREDERICK

Must have been our imagination.

INGA

Ja, just... vishful sinking.

*The MONSTER moans even louder.*

MONSTER

MROWRRR!

FRAU BLUCHER

Vishful sinking my ass! Look!

*THEY all rush to the MONSTER*

FREDERICK

It's alive! It's alive!! He's ali-iiii-ve!!! My own creation!

INGA

Oh Doktor, Doktor! You've done it! I could kiss you!

IGOR

So could I!

FREDERICK

Not now, please. Stand back! All of you please stand back!

*(to the MONSTER)*

Hello there. Don't worry. We're your friends.

*(the MONSTER moans; in an aside to INGA)*

Is the sedative ready?

INGA

*(holding up a hypodermic needle)*

Yes, Doctor.

FREDERICK

That's good.

*(to the MONSTER)*

Would you like us to set you free?

*(the MONSTER makes a sound indicating he'd indeed very much like to be set free)*

All right, then we are going to set you free.

IGOR

*(shaking while trying to hold a cigarette)*

I'm not nervous about this. Are you nervous about this? I'm not nervous about this.

End