

WOMEN

BUT NOW WE'RE NOT AFRAID NO MORE,  
WE SEE A BRIGHTER DAY.

ALL

HE'S LAID TO REST,  
WE'RE TRULY BLESSED,  
AND THIS IS WHAT WE SAY...

*THEY throw off their dark cloaks to reveal brightly colored costumes as the sun appears.*

THINGS ARE SWELL NOW,  
RING THAT BELL NOW  
WE'RE IN HEAVEN,  
NO MORE HELL NOW

NOW THE DOCTOR'S DEAD, GOODBYE TO DREAD  
WE'RE THE HAPPIEST TOWN IN TOWN!

*As ZIGGY snaps a photo, INSPECTOR KEMP appears, interrupting the VILLAGERS and their dancing.*

KEMP

Hold the happiness!

VILLAGERS

Kemp! Kemp! It's Inspector Kemp! It's Kemp!

WOMAN VILLAGER

Hold the happiness? Why, Inspector Kemp?

KEMP

Because as long as a Frankenstein lives, our village is in danger!

MALE VILLAGER #1

But, Inspector, the Baron is dead. And he was the last of the Frankensteins!

KEMP

No!

VILLAGERS

No?

KEMP

One lives!

*(The VILLAGERS gasp)*

A grandson!

ZIGGY

Who is he?

HERALD

What does he do?

KEMP

He's a professor, the Dean of Anatomy at New York's most famous institute of higher learning, the Johns, Miriam and Anthony Hopkins School of Medicine! As long as this young Frankenstein walks the earth, we will never be safe!

MALE VILLAGER #2

You're right, Inspector, those Frankensteins are dangerous!

KEMP

You're telling me? I'll never forget, when I was a young man, one of Frankenstein's creatures came rampaging through our village. I tried to stop him, but I couldn't. He tore off my left leg and my right arm.

VILLAGERS

Oooh!

KEMP

I had to go all the way to Vienna to find a top surgeon who could put me back together again.

MALE VILLAGER #3

A top surgeon in Vienna? That must have been expensive.

KEMP

Expensive? Are you kidding? It cost me an arm and a leg.

ZIGGY

Which cost more? The arm or the leg?

KEMP

We have to get a new village idiot.

*(as HE exits)*

Beware of the Frankensteins!

ZIGGY

I may be the village idiot, but I ask you, what are the chances of a New York doctor ever coming to Transylvania?

ALL

None! Yeah!