

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.

The MONSTER continues making sounds as FREDERICK undoes the straps that bind him to the table.

FREDERICK

(to the MONSTER)

There. Now, I want you... to sit... up.

Continuing to make sounds, the MONSTER slowly pulls himself up into a sitting position on the table. The exertion, however, causes him to make a loud scary sound.

MONSTER

ROWRRR!

IGOR and INGA shriek and jump back in terror while FRAU BLUCHER calmly takes it all in stride.

FREDERICK

(trying to remain calm)

Easy. Good. Now, stand on your feet.

The MONSTER struggles to stand but can't

You can do it. Don't try to kid a kidder.

Making sounds and with a great effort, the MONSTER gets teeteringly to his feet

Excellent! Now... walk!

INGA

Doctor, I'm frightened!

IGOR

You're frightened? I'm terrified.

FRAU BLUCHER

Not me. Feels like old times.

FREDERICK

(to the MONSTER as HE helps him walk)

Good. That's good. That's a very good boy.

IGOR takes out a cigarette and strikes a match to light it, terrifying the MONSTER.

What is it? What's wrong?

The MONSTER begins choking FREDERICK

Quick, give him the... Quick, give him the...

IGOR

What? Give him the what?

bind

The MONSTER continues choking FREDERICK, who has to communicate with INGA, IGOR and FRAU BLUCHER by gestures of his hands; thus they fall into a desperate game of charades.

(IGOR)

Oh, I get it. Charades! Three syllables! First syllable, sounds like...

INGA

(as FREDERICK touches his head)

Head! Uh, sounds like head! Bed, red, uh...

FRAU BLUCHER

Dead?

INGA

Said...

IGOR

Said!

FRAU BLUCHER

(as FREDERICK nods "yes")

Second syllable... Little vord...

IGOR, INGA, FRAU BLUCHER

(searching)

Ah...?

(FREDERICK nods "yes" at this sound; triumphant)

Ah!!!

INGA

Third syllable?

IGOR

(HE tries again as FREDERICK continues to gesture.)

No, no! The whole thing! The whole thing! I got it! I got it! Flying down to Rio.

FREDERICK and the MONSTER briefly stop and stare, perplexed. Then continue.

FRAU BLUCHER

Give?

IGOR

Said-a-give?

INGA

Sedative! Give him the sedative!

ikes

INGA runs around behind the MONSTER and sticks the hypodermic needle in his posterior.

MONSTER

Ooooooooooh!!

The MONSTER is knocked out by the sedative. They all help place him back onto the table.

FREDERICK

Flying down to Rio!

IGOR

Sorry, master.

INGA

Oh, Doctor, are you all right?

FREDERICK

Yes, I'm fine, I'm fine. Secure his straps, please.

INGA

Yes, Doktor.

FREDERICK

Now, Igor?

IGOR

Yes?

FREDERICK

(as HE grabs two chairs)

May I have a word with you, please?

IGOR

Yes, Master. I always have time for you.

FREDERICK

Sit down, won't you?

IGOR

Thank you.

HE sits on the floor

FREDERICK

No, no... on the chair.

IGOR

(as HE sits in the chair next to FREDERICK)

Thank you!

FREDERICK

Now, Igor... that brain that you brought me, was it the brain of the late Hans Delbruck, a scholar and a saint?

IGOR

Not exactly. No, I dropped his brain all splat on the floor, so I took another one. Anyway, Herr Delbruck's brain was small, had too many ridges on it. I got a way better one, twice as big, smooove, not a wrinkle on it.

FREDERICK

Ah, good. Now we're getting somewhere. So could you tell me whose brain I did put in?

IGOR

You won't be angry if I tell you?

FREDERICK

I will not... be... angry.

IGOR

Abby somebody.

FREDERICK

Abby somebody. Abby who?

IGOR

Abby normal.

FREDERICK

Abby normal?

IGOR

I'm almost sure that was the name.

FREDERICK

Are you telling me that I put an abnormal brain into an almost seven-foot-tall, four-foot-wide gorilla?

(HE grabs IGOR and begins choking him)

Is that what you're telling me!

INGA and FRAU BLUCHER rush to break them apart.

SOUND: We hear the sound of someone banging the upstairs knockers. They all freeze.

(his hands still choking IGOR)

What's that?

INGA

It's someone upstairs at the front door!

FRAU BLUCHER

It must be the villagers.