

# MONSTER & FREDERICK

#9

As FREDERICK enters, the walls rotate and we are inside the cell. The MONSTER, eyes closed, is chained to a chair. As FREDERICK attempts to take one last look out the door's peephole, IGOR slams it shut. FREDERICK turns and steps closer to the sleeping MONSTER, placing his stethoscope onto the chest of the MONSTER, whose eyes now slowly open and stare at FREDERICK. He let's out a low growl and snarls.

## MONSTER

GRRR... ROARRR...

A frightened FREDERICK covers several steps backward. The MONSTER, suddenly breaks loose from his chains, stands menacingly up to his full height, and gives out a second and even louder roar. The MONSTER starts to move toward FREDERICK.

## FREDERICK

*(calling out in panic)*

Let me out! Let me out of here! Get me the hell out of here!

*(INGA, IGOR, and FRAU BLUCHER ignore his calls)*

What's the matter with you people?

*(the MONSTER moves closer to him, growling)*

I was joking! Where's your sense of humor? Don't you know a joke when you hear one?

*(laughing falsely)*

Ha ha ha ha, ha ha!

*(the MONSTER comes even closer, continuing to growl; in total panic)*

Jesus Christ, let me the hell outta here!

*(still no response and the MONSTER is coming closer)*

Awww...

*(with what he hopes is an ingratiating smile)*

Hello, handsome.

*(the MONSTER stops, does a double-take)*

Yeah, I mean you. You're a very good-lookin' fella, you know that?

*(the MONSTER stops and looks confused)*

Well, you are. People are mean to you, people hate you, but why? Why do they hate you. Because they are jealous!

*(the MONSTER makes low moaning sounds)*

Because everybody wishes they could be like you. Tall, dark, handsome... green.

*(the MONSTER makes an almost happy sound)*

Look at that boyish face. Look at that sweet smile.

*(the MONSTER sort of half smiles)*

(FREDERICK)

And do you want to talk about sheer strength? Do you want to talk about physical muscle? Do you want to talk about the Olympian ideal? You are an Atlas, an Adonis, a God!

#19 - Man About Town

Listen to me! You are not evil, you... are... good!

*(the MONSTER makes sobbing sounds;*

*FREDERICK holds him in his arms)*

Oh, it is a nice boy, a mother's angel! And I want the whole world to know, once and for all and without any shame, that I love him, that we all love him!

NOW YOU'RE A CREATURE,  
A PRIMITIVE SOUL,  
YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR LEFT FROM YOUR RIGHT,  
YOU'RE LOST IN THE DARK,  
YOU NEED A SPARK  
TO LEAD YOU INTO THE LIGHT.

I'LL BE THAT GUIDE,  
I'LL BE BY YOUR SIDE,  
I'LL PULL YOU OUT OF THE MIRE,  
YOU'LL BE THE GREATEST CREATION OF MAN  
SINCE THE INVENTION OF FIRE!

**MONSTER**

Rworr?

**FREDERICK**

YOU WILL WALK,  
YOU WILL TALK,  
EV'RYBODY WILL GAWK  
AT THE MAN ABOUT TOWN!

FROM THE START,  
YOU'LL BE SMART,  
YOU WILL BREAK EV'RY HEART,  
YOU'RE THE MAN ABOUT TOWN!

AND I KNOW  
WHEN YOU OPEN THAT DOOR,