

(HERMIT)

...or maybe here.

(going to a steaming iron pot of soup sitting on a stove in the kitchen)

How does a nice hot bowl of chicken-noodle soup sound to you?

(the MONSTER, getting up from the floor and cautiously sitting at the table, groans again)

Was that hold the noodles?

(the MONSTER makes another sound)

You got it.

(HE places a soup bowl on the table by the MONSTER and then carries the pot of soup over to the table and prepares to ladle the soup into the bowl)

Here we go. Nice hot boiling soup. Hold out your bowl.

(The MONSTER picks up his bowl and holds it out toward the ladle-full of soup being served to him by the HERMIT; the HERMIT, however, ladles the soup directly into the MONSTER's lap. The MONSTER gives out an agonized cry of excruciating pain)

Oh, I love a scream of delight! More?

(the MONSTER groans)

Here you go!

(although the MONSTER desperately tries to hold his bowl under the ladle in order not to have another helping of boiling soup poured in his crotch, HE doesn't succeed and is once again scalded with soup; HE gives out yet another scream of pain)

You really like it! And now, I know, let's celebrate!

(as HE opens a bottle of wine)

I've been saving a special bottle of wine for just such a joyous occasion. It's a Gewurtz Tramine Schwartzten Keller Spatlese 1905. Hold out your glass!

(the MONSTER picks up a wine tankard, holds it out, and as the HERMIT pours)

Oh no, don't drink yet!

(as HE pours his own wine into a tankard)

First we have to toast to our wonderful new friendship! To us!

(HE bangs his tankard against the MONSTER's instantly shattering it and leaving the MONSTER holding only the handle; the HERMIT drinks his wine)

Ah, isn't that delicious?

(the MONSTER groans)

I knew you'd like it. Hard to beat that oh-five. And now, I know, an after-dinner surprise.

(holding up two cigars)

Cigars! There you go!

(HERMIT)

*(HE hands a cigar to the MONSTER and turns to the stovetop to retrieve a lit candle.
The HERMIT returns and, seeing the lighted candle, the MONSTER moans in fear)*
No, no, don't be afraid. Fire is good. Fire is very good. Fire is our friend. Here, let me show you.

(managing to light his own cigar with the candle)
You see. Fire is good. Fire is very good. Now, you have your cigar. Here, let me light it for you.

#18a - Please Send Me Someone - Reprise

(HE takes the hand of the MONSTER that is holding the cigar and lifts up the MONSTER's thumb, which HE mistakes for the cigar)
Hold it out, just like that. Now don't inhale till the tip glows.

(HE holds the flame of the candle to the MONSTER's thumb, setting it on fire. HE screams in pain, leaps up and crashes through the cottage door, lurching off into the night)

Wait! What's wrong? Where are you going? I was going to make espresso!

*FREDERICK and IGOR appear from behind a clump of trees, spying the MONSTER.
When HE turns his back to them to look at the HERMIT, FREDERICK yells to INGA,
who is still hidden.*

FREDERICK

Inga, now!

She steps in and sedates the MONSTER, who immediately collapses and is dragged away by the three of them.

LIGHTS instantly go to black except for a tight spotlight on the HERMIT, who stands forlornly alone on his porch.

HERMIT

SOMEONE,
SOME OTHER SOMEONE
ANY OTHER SOMEONE...
FOR ME!

BLACKOUT as we transition into...