

FREDERICK

ALTHOUGH MY TIME ON EARTH IS DOING
ALTHOUGH I FACE THIS CROWD
ALTHOUGH I'M HATED AND DESPISED
OF ONE THING I AM PROUD

I AM NOW A MAN WHO HAS NO SHAME
AT WHAT IS TRULY MINE
SO HEAR ME SHOUT MY FAMILY NAME
I AM A FRANKENSTEIN

KEMP
Very well then, I grant your wish. You shall die a Frankenstein.

The VILLAGERS cheer.

On the count of drei, prepare to say goodbye! Eins... zwei... drei!

A pair of VILLAGERS yank the chair out from under FREDERICK and he is hung,
swinging by his neck on the noose hanging from the crossbeam.

THE VILLAGERS

ooooooooohhh.

(crying out)

No! No! NO!

INGA

A distraught FRAU BLUCHER and IGOR loudly moan and fall weeping into each
other's arms. Suddenly the MONSTER, not dead after all, sits abruptly up on the
gurney on which he had been lying, causing ALL to scream in fear.

VILLAGERS

General noise

MONSTER

(articulate and clear-voiced)

Cut that man down at once!

IGOR runs over cuts FREDERICK down, causing to fall lifelessly to the floor.
Everyone stand back!

KEMP

What are you doing? You're too late! The Doktor is already dead!

MONSTER

(picking up FREDERICK's apparently dead body)

Not necessarily! Sometimes, perchance, a brushstroke of hope, a wisp of mystic fate, can re-awaken a sleeping heart.

The MONSTER takes FREDERICK downstage center, where HE kneels over his lifeless body, resting FREDERICK's head in INGA's lap. IGOR and FRAU BLUCHER stand over them.

KEMP

What's going on here? Minutes ago he was a dead monster, a hulking beast, and now he's alive and talking like Noel Coward.

MONSTER

(checking for FREDERICK's pulse)

It's because of him.

#19a - After The Hanging

Half-crazed genius that he is. He not only risked his own life to save mine, but gave me the power of speech and a brilliant mind.

KEMP

Oh yeah? If you're so brilliant, what's nine times nine?

MONSTER

Eighty-one.

KEMP

He is brilliant.

The MONSTER continues to work frantically to revive FREDERICK

But this makes no sense! The Doctor's dead.

MONSTER

I'm afraid the Inspector's right, he's dead and there seems to be no... wait, I feel a faint pulse, perhaps I'm not too late after all.

INGA

A faint pulse?

KEMP

Nonsense! His neck is broken!

MONSTER

(rolling FREDERICK over)

Bruised, yes, but not broken. And his spinal cord is still intact!

INGA

Is there a chance?

MONSTER

Yes. One in a million. Still... if the di-methyl-amino-azo-benzine-sulphonic acid in his subcortical brain fluid is in balance, then all we'd really have to do is stimulate his cortex. But how?

(thinking)

Wait! Does anybody have a hatpin?

ALL search their heads for a hatpin.

FREDERICK

(plucking a hatpin from her hair)

Yes!

MONSTER

(to INGA)

Good! Hold him steady! And...

HE lunges the pin into the back of FREDERICK's neck. No response.

No... no... no... no...

FREDERICK

(suddenly sitting bolt upright)

YOWWWW!

HE yanks the hatpin out of his neck.

What idiot stuck me with a hatpin?

MONSTER

He's alive! He's alive! He's alive!

FREDERICK

You saved me. You've brought me back to life! How can I ever thank you?

MONSTER

Nay, I should thank you. For the gifts you've given me, I can now live a peaceful and fulfilling life of service to humanity.

FREDERICK

Everyone! Listen to him! Listen to him! I did it! I did it! The transference worked! He's magnificent!!

INGA

Thank God! You're both alive!