

(INGA, FRAU BLUCHER, IGOR)

(triumphant)

Ah!!!

INGA

Said-uh. Third syllable? Sounds like

IGOR

I've got it, I've got it! "Hello, Dolly!"

*FREDERICK gives IGOR a withering look as he next gestures with his hands "give"*

FRAU BLUCHER

Give? Give?

*FREDERICK indicates "yes".*

IGOR

Give? Seda-give, seda-give.

INGA

Seda-give? SEDATIVE! Give him the sedative!

*As FREDERICK keeps furiously touching his nose and nodding "yes," 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

(to IGOR)

"Hello Dolly"?

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 master?

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 takes a seat on the floor.*

FREDERICK

No, no...up here, 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, the brilliant scholar and mild-mannered saint who wouldn't hurt a fly?

IGOR

Not exactly. You see 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, with not a wrinkle in it.

FREDERICK

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

IGOR

You promise you won't be angry if I tell you?

FREDERICK

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

IGOR

Abby someone.

FREDERICK

Abby someone. Abby who?

IGOR

Abby normal.

FREDERICK

Abby normal?

IGOR

I'm almost certain that was the name.

FREDERICK

Are you telling me that you let me 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. FREDERICK still choking IGOR.*

What's that?

INGA

It's someone upstairs at the front door!

FRAU BLUCHER

It must be the villagers.

FREDERICK

Dammit! We cannot let them in and discover what we're up to. We must hurry.

*HE releases IGOR and begins to exit, followed by INGA and IGOR.*

We must quickly change our clothes so as to not look like we've been working in a laboratory. Good start. Igor?

#9b - He Vas My Boyfriend-Reprise

IGOR

Yes, master?

FREDERICK

Are you hurt?