RICHARD O'BRIEN'S THE ROCKY HORROR SHOW

wasted so much time already - Janet needn't know. I won't tell her - Mmm ...

(Blackout)

BRAD. Are you sure you won't tell her Ohhh ...

RIFF RAFF. (On intercom.) Master - The laboratory is empty. Rocky has vanished - the new playmate is loose and somewhere in the building. FRANK. Oh - Wow - What a - Mmm - Oh - Coming.

Scene Seven LABORATORY

(Enter JANET.)

JANET. What's happening here - Where's Brad? - Where's anybody? If only we hadn't made this journey - if only the car hadn't broken down if only we were amongst friends or sane persons.

NARRATOR. If and only – two small words that kept repeating themselves again and again in Janet's thoughts, but it was too late to go back now – it was as if she were riding a giant tidal wave, it would be folly to fight against it – her only chance would be to ride it out – adapt – and perhaps also – survive.

(Enter ROCKY.)

ROCKY. Oh! Its you – look I'm trying to hide from my creator and his minion – they scare me – I feel that all is not well here. I have been thinking a lot about – (Eddie) I have a feeling of foreboding.

JANET. It's all like some terrible dream.

ROCKY. Is it true you don't like men with too many muscles?

JANET. Well ...

ROCKY. Have you got any lip gloss?

JANET. I'm engaged to Brad, just the same as Betty Munroe was to Ralf Hapshatt. But Frank's kisses overwhelmed me with an ecstasy I had never dreamed of before – hot burning kisses – I could see Brad's face before me, and my mind screamed – No! – but my lips were hungry, too hungry – I wanted to be loved, and loved completely – my body throbbed excitedly – Oh Brad, Brad my darling how could I have done this to you.

ROCKY. This room is a womb to me.

JANET. Yes – there you see, it's instinctive – you returned here for one thing – security. Oh where's Brad –? (She fiddles with TV monitor.) What have they done with him?