



## RS#5 Inga & Frederick

INGA

Dr. Fronkensteen! Dr. Fronkensteen, wake up!

FREDERICK

What? What is it?

INGA

You were haffing a nightmare.

FREDERICK

A nightmare? I was! Oh, Inga, it was terrible. My ancestors... they were so crazy, they were so crazy... but boy could they dance!

#7a – "Life, Life" Incidental

FREDERICK

**Start** → Hmm. What is that strange music?

*(going to a bookcase flanked on each side by a lighted candle in a wall sconce)*

It seems to be coming from behind this bookcase. Where is it, where is it?

INGA

Where is what?

FREDERICK

The device. In every cheapo horror movie there's always a hidden device. A triggering mechanism.

*(HE spots a book protruding far out from all the others in the bookcase)*

Hello.

*(HE yanks out the protruding book; nothing happens)*

Hmm. Nothing.

*(HE moves to one end of the bookcase)*

Hand me that candle, will you?

*(INGA pulls the candle out of its sconce and at once the bookcase spins around with FREDERICK riding on it. FREDERICK disappears with the bookcase behind what is now a blank wall. HE calls to INGA, from behind the bookcase)*

Put... the... candle back!

*(INGA puts the candle back in the sconce and the bookcase swings back into position with FREDERICK still off-stage behind it. HE calls to INGA, once again from behind the bookcase)*

All right. I think I have it figured it out now. Take out the candle and I'll block the bookcase with my body.

*(INGA pulls the candle out of the sconce again and the bookcase swings around with FREDERICK holding onto it and getting caught and squeezed between the side of the bookcase and the wall. HE speaks with much difficulty)*

**(FREDERICK)**

Now I want you to listen to me very carefully. Don't put the candle back. With all your might, shove the other side of the bookcase. Is that perfectly clear?

**INGA**

*(As candle is put down)*

I sink so.

*(INGA charges with all her force into the bookcase, spinning it around, leaving FREDERICK back in the room. INGA now disappears behind it.)*

**FREDERICK**

*(now back in the room)*

Good girl!

**INGA**

*(to FREDERICK, from behind the bookcase)*

Put za candle... beck!

*(FREDERICK picks up the candle and replaces it in the sconce, lifting it gingerly up and down as the bookcase swings around and stops halfway in its rotation, revealing a secret passageway behind it. INGA steps into sight.)*

Look, Doktor, a hidden passagevay.

## #7b – The Hidden Passageway

**FREDERICK**

Whatever that music is... it's coming from in there. I better take a look.

**INGA**

Oh, let me go with you, Doktor. I'm afraid to stay here alone.

**FREDERICK**

All right then, close your robe and follow me.

*As they both disappear from sight. Scene 7 ends as the MUSIC of the violin continues under and we segue into...*

*The MUSIC from the violin continues in near total darkness, except for the candle light from FREDERICK and INGA, illuminating them as they descend a staircase*

**INGA**

Where are we?

**FREDERICK**

Who knows? But wherever that music is, it's somewhere nearby.

*As INGA is clinging close to FREDERICK, a rat scuttles across their path. INGA loudly screams.*

**INGA**

Vat vas zat!?

**FREDERICK**

Don't be frightened, it was just a rat. Just a slimy, filthy, disgusting rat.

**INGA**

Oh, sank goodness.

**End**

*FREDERICK comes across another candle in a sconce on the wall. He pauses to light it and sees a row of skulls on a shelf.*

**FREDERICK**

Good Lord, where the devil are we?

*IGOR's head appears alongside the skulls.*

**IGOR**

*(singing)*

I AIN'T GOT NOBODY...

**FREDERICK**

Igor!

**IGOR**

Froderick!

**INGA**

You frightened me. How did you get here?

**IGOR**

I heard the strangest music upstairs and just followed it down.