

Fred + Inga

ACT ONE

Scene 5

A woodland clearing near the railroad station, A wagon loaded with hay stands in the clearing and a pair of "horses" are hitched to it upstage.

IGOR

Climb aboard, master, and we'll be off for Castle Frankenstein, where I will work humbly at your side as you now begin a series of historic experiments that might...

FREDERICK

Dammit, Igor, how many times do I have to tell you? I have no interest in continuing my grandfather's wacky work.

IGOR

Really? I even went so far as to hire a local girl, Inga, to assist you in your wacky work.

FREDERICK

(as IGOR tosses his luggage into the hay wagon)

Well you shouldn't have because I'll have absolutely no use for...

#5b - Inga's Entrance

INGA, a breathtakingly sexy young blonde, pops up out of the hay in the back of the wagon.

Hello!

INGA

This is the girl, Inga.

IGOR

How do you do, Doctor?

INGA

FREDERICK

How do you do?

INGA

I have a master's degree in laboratory science from Heidelberg Junior College. I can fulfill all your needs. I'm a very hard worker and, if necessary, I'll even bend over backwards for you.

IGOR

Whatta ya say, Doc? Should I fire her?

FREDERICK

Mmm... I'd like to sleep on it... I mean think about it. But by the way, how are we getting to the castle?

INGA

A huystropferdeschlagenwagensuchenfruchen!

FREDERICK

What's that?

INGA

A hayride!

#6 - Roll In The Hay

SOUND: Whip Crack!

ROLL, ROLL, ROLL IN THE HAY,
ROLL, ROLL, YOUR TROUBLES AWAY,
WHEN LIFE IS AWFUL
JUST JUMP ON A STRAWFUL,
AND ROLL, ROLL IN THE HAY!

ROLL, ROLL, ROLL IN THE HAY,
ROLL, ROLL, DO IT ALL DAY,
WHEN SPIRITS ARE SAGGIN'
JUST JUMP IN A WAGON,
AND ROLL, ROLL IN THE HAY!

(spoken as MUSIC continues under)

I'm very high-spirited, Doktor. I hope you won't hold it against me.

FREDERICK

I'll try not to.

INGA

HITCH THOSE HORSES UP FOR A GAY RIDE,
WE'LL HAVE LOTS OF FUN,

SOUND: Whip Crack!

NOTHING'S BETTER THAN A HAYRIDE,
UNDERNEATH THE SUN!

SOUND: Whip Crack!

(INGA)

YOU MIGHT STEAL A KISS
FROM AN UNWITTING MISS,
WHO'S NOT TOO RESISTANT TO PLAY,
SO LET'S ROLL, ROLL, ROLL, ROLL IN THE HAY!!

(spoken)

So, have you thought of any ways you could use me?

FREDERICK

Two and I'm working on a third.

INGA

(shrieking with joy)

Oh, good. Does zat mean I'm hired?

FREDERICK

Well, a huge part of me is pointing in that direction.

INGA, FREDERICK & IGOR

ROLL, ROLL IN THE HAY!

IGOR

(as INGA and FREDERICK bounce up and down)

WE'LL GO UP THE PATH,
THEN DOWN THE HILL,
BACK UP THE PATH
THEN DOWN THE HILL!

WE'LL GO UP AND DOWN
AND UP AND DOWN
AND UP AND DOWN
AND UP AND DOWN!

INGA & FREDERICK

UP AND DOWN,
AND UP AND DOWN
AND UP AND DOWN
AND UP AND DOWN,
AND UP DOWN
UP DOWN!

INGA

Dr. Fronkensteen! Dr. Fronkensteen, vake 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

(we hear the SOUND of a violin playing "Life, Life" somewhere in the distance)

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 passageway.

#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...