

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,

START

~~Flying down to table!~~

SED-A-GIVE? FREDERICK

IGOR

Sorry, master.

~~INGA~~

Oh, Doctor, are you all right?

FREDERICK

Yes, I'm fine, I'm fine. Secure his straps, please.

INGA IGOR

Yes, Doktor.

FREDERICK

Now, Igor?

IGOR

Yes?

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 sits on the floor

FREDERICK

No, no... 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, a scholar and a saint?

IGOR

Not exactly. No, 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, not a wrinkle on it.

FREDERICK

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

IGOR

You won't be angry if I tell you?

FREDERICK

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

IGOR

Abby somebody.

FREDERICK

Abby somebody. Abby who?

IGOR

Abby normal.

FREDERICK

Abby normal?

IGOR

I'm almost sure that was the name.

FREDERICK

Are you telling me that I 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.*

*(his hands still choking IGOR)*

END

What's that?

INGA

It's someone upstairs at the front door!

FRAU BLUCHER

It must be the villagers.