

hands sleepily closes around Freddy's throat.

IGOR  
See you at breakfast, then!

Freddy continues playing.

INGA  
Good night, Doctor.

FREDDY  
(afraid to dis-  
turb the Monster)  
Good night!

Igor and Inga LEAVE

START

96 NEW ANGLE

96

Freddy is left alone with the Monster, still playing the violin.

FREDDY  
(sarcastically)  
Thanks...for all your help.

IGOR  
(o.s., from  
behind a wall)  
That's what we're paid for.

Freddy looks at the Monster -- whose contented face nestles against Freddy's chin.

Cont.

71

96 Cont.

FREDDY  
(as he plays  
the violin)  
This song. This haunting melody.  
This ancient, quaintly atonal  
folk tune...is driving -- me --  
crackers! I can't go on -- do  
you understand?? Can NOT go on  
playing this pathogenically rotten  
song. If you're not asleep yet,  
then kill me if you have to, but  
at the count of three...I stop!  
One!..... Incidentally,  
I was thinking of making a big  
breakfast tomorrow -- blueberry  
waffles and crisp bacon. Two!...  
..... By the

way, I'm sorry I yelled at you  
before -- I must have been over-  
tired. Anyway, I meant to apologize  
and just forgot. Two!.....  
Maybe tomorrow would be a good day  
just to relax -- go for a swim,  
maybe do a little water skiing.  
Well...we'll see after we finish  
a nice breakfast. Three!

Freddy stops playing. the monster is sound asleep.  
Freddy puts the violin down, throws off the blanket,  
then ties the straps that bind the Monster to the  
operating table.

FREDDY  
(when the Monster  
is firmly tied)  
Spoiled Sissy!

Freddy picks up the violin again and stares at it.

FREDDY  
The song is over!

He looks at the sleeping Monster.

FREDDY  
Das lied ist aus!

He breaks the violin in half. Immediately, he feels a  
sense of relief and lightheadedness.

Cont.

72

96 Cont.1

FREDDY  
Oh! Oh my! What a strange  
feeling that was. My head --  
I felt such a pressure, splitting  
my head apart. I feel so relieved  
and lightheaded. That horrible  
pressure...like voices...all calling  
to me, imploring me...swearing at me.  
Well, it's over now, thank goodness.  
(he turns to  
the Monster)  
Oh...my poor Doctor Delbruck.  
(he strokes the  
Monster's head)  
Doctor, Doctor...what have I done  
to you? Was habe ich von Dir  
gamacht? Your magnificent brain,  
locked in this...pile of... Forgive

me, Doctor. I thought -- for science only. I couldn't stand the thought to mankind. I was a fool! How dangerous is the acquirement of knowledge, and how much happier is that man who believes his native town to be the world, than he who aspires to become greater than his nature will allow. Can you ever forgive me?

He puts his head down in silent prayer. MUSIC: ANOTHER VIOLIN PLAYS: THE EERIE TRANSYLVANIAN LULLABY. Freddy's body tenses. We cannot see his face, but his fingers go to his temples. He slowly raises his head.

FREDDY

That's a knockout tune! That tune is a winner. You can't call it 'wishy-washy' ... like some people I know. That song is going places.  
(he looks at  
the Monster)  
And so are we -- Blubber Boy. With your body, and the brain of that kraut -- we'll be 'Number One' in no time.

The MUSIC is PLAYING LOUDER and FASTER.

Cont.

73

96 Cont.2

FREDDY

Right, voices?? I hear you skipping away in there. 'Do better than your father!' You're telling me I will. 'Do better than my grandfather!?' I'll make my famous grandfather look like a part-time nurse.

He rises.

FREDDY

There's no stopping now. Destiny is too potent. I -- want -- perfection!

A BOLT OF LIGHTNING!

FREDDY

I want a lot of it...and the best there is.

He grabs the Monster's head and hits it. A CRACK OF THUNDER!

FREDDY  
Because from now on...

CUT TO:

97 INT. PRIVATE LIBRARY 97

Frau Blucher is insanely playing the violin and watching Freddy through a crack in the door.

CUT BACK TO:

98 INT. LABORATORY 98

FREDDY  
...the only act we follow is the creation of fire. I'm going to explore unknown powers...I'm going to unfold to the world the deepest mysteries of creation...and I'm going to make -- my -- mommy -- proud!

END

FADE OUT

74

FADE IN

MONTAGE - INT. CONVERTED BALLET REHEARSAL ROOM - DAY

Mirrors and a warmup bar run along three walls.

Throughout the Montage, the Monster is dressed in leotards and lederhosen.

99 1st Piece - INT. CONVERTED BALLET REHEARSAL ROOM 99

The Monster is at the warmup bar, doing ballet exercises to the MUSIC OF CHOPIN -- which is being PLAYED on the PIANO by Igor.

Inga -- also in leotards -- is at the bar in front of the Monster, so that he may follow her example.

Freddy sits on a chair in the middle of the floor, pounding out the "count" with a long stick.

FREDDY  
And one and two and three and four  
and lift -- lift , three and four  
and don't look sad for sympathy;  
you know we only stop to pee.