

**BRAD.**  
OH DAMN IT.

**JANET.**  
I'M MAD.

**BRAD.**  
OH JANET.

**JANET.**  
FOR YOU.

**BRAD.**  
I LOVE YOU TOO – THERE'S ONE THING LEFT  
TO DO AND THAT'S ...  
GO SEE THE MAN THAT BEGAN IT  
WHEN WE MET IN HIS SCIENCE EXAM IT  
MADE ME GIVE YOU THE EYE AND THEN  
PANIC  
NOW I'VE ONE THING TO SAY AND THAT'S ...  
DAMN IT – JANET – I LOVE YOU.

DAMN IT JANET.

**JANET.**  
OH BRAD I'M MAD.

**BRAD.**  
DAMN IT JANET.

**JANET.**  
I LOVE YOU.

*(Song ends. Black out.)*  
*(BRAD, JANET and PHANTOMS exit.)*  
*(Spotlight on.)*

**NARRATOR.** I would like – if I may – to take you on a strange journey. It seemed a fairly ordinary night when Brad Majors, and his fiancée Janet Weiss ... (two young ordinary healthy kids) ... left Denton that late November evening to visit a Dr. Evrett Scott ex tutor and now friend to both of them ... Its true there were dark storm clouds, heavy – black and pendulous – toward which they were driving, its true also that the spare tire they were carrying was badly in need of some air – but they being normal

**PHANTOMS.**

Janet

Janet

kids and on a night out – well – they were not going to let a storm spoil the events of their evening. On a night out. *(Thunder)* It was a night out they were to remember *(Thunder)* for a very – long – time.

*Scene Two*

*(Sound of a car approaching through a stormy night.)*  
*(Headlights)*  
*(Car stops.)*

**BRAD.** Hmmm.

**JANET.** What's the matter, Brad darling?

**BRAD.** I think we took the wrong fork a few miles back there. We'd better go on ahead up the road and see if we can find our way back. *(They move off. BLOW-OUT.)* Oh darn! Janet.

**JANET.** What was that bang?

**BRAD.** We seem to have a blow-out in the front left-hand tire.

**JANET.** Oh ...

*(Pause. Lightning and thunder.)*

**BRAD.** You'd better stay here and keep warm while I go for help.

**JANET.** But where will you go? We're in the middle of nowhere.

**BRAD.** Didn't we pass a castle back down the road a few miles? Maybe they have a telephone I might use.

**JANET.** I'm coming with you.

**BRAD.** There's no point in both of us getting wet.

**JANET.** I'm coming with you. Besides, darling, the owner of the phone may be a beautiful woman, and you may never come back.

**BRAD.** Ha Ha Ha.

*(PHANTOMS take up the laughter – They exit with car.)*

[Song: "OVER AT THE FRANKENSTEIN PLACE"]

**JANET.**  
IN THE VELVET DARKNESS  
OF THE BLACKEST NIGHT  
BURNING BRIGHT – THERE'S A GUIDING STAR  
NO MATTER WHAT OR WHO YOU ARE.

**BRAD & JANET.**  
THERE'S A LIGHT