

HORROR FROM BEYOND!
A Lovecraftian Cthulhusical

Screenplay and Lyrics
by
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Based on the short stories of H. P. Lovecraft

FADE IN

ACT I

EXT. MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY - 1936 - DAY

It's the first day of freshman year for AMORY APPLETON, just arrived at MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY (think Harvard) in ARKHAM, MASSACHUSETTS (think Boston). From its inception in the late 18th century, Miskatonic has been the college of choice for New England's old-money blue blood families, and that remains true even today, in the modern age of 1936. The campus is spotless, the students are friendly, and Amory is thrilled to be there. He's a well-built, confident young man, not in the least intimidated by the famous campus or the ornate brick buildings. He walks up to a table staffed by smiling upperclassmen volunteers.

AMORY

Hello, I'm Amory Appleton.

An upperclassman hands him a packet.

UPPERCLASSMAN

Dorm's that-a-way!

AMORY

Thanks!

Amory takes a deep breath, taking it all in, and starts SINGING, because this is a MUSICAL, and we're already diving in to the first song: MISKATONIC!

AMORY

(singing)

I may be a lowly freshman
But I'm feeling spoiled rotten!
I filled out my application
And somehow, somehow I got in
Oh, it's not a passing fancy, no
This love I have is chronic
It's the finest college in the
land!
It's good ol' Miskatonic!

ENSEMBLE

(singing)

Miskatonic!
Miskatonic!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ENSEMBLE (CONT'D)

It's the start of freshman year
 Miskatonic!
 Miskatonic!
 And we're mighty glad you're here!

So much more than academic
 Our obsession's epidemic
 Thus, this welcome so anthemic!
 Miskatonic, we love you!

AMORY

(singing)

Other venerable families
 Send their children off to Yale or
 Maybe Princeton, maybe Harvard
 Mine considers that a failure!
 In the whole of all New England
 There's no institution better!
 I'll be grateful to her always
 Miskatonic, I'm your debtor!

INT. AMORY'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Amory dances into his dorm room. A knock on the door:
 GENE BATES and his parents ARBUCKLE and SARA BATES enter.

GENE

(singing)

Hey there, roomie! My name's Gene!
 Looks like we'll share this
 dormitory!
 Ain't it capital to be here
 In these halls renowned and hoary?
 Here's my parents-

AMORY

(singing)

Glad to meet you!

GENE

(singing)

This is where my pop attended
 Miskatonic, proud alumnus
 His devotion's never ended!

ARBUCKLE AND SARA

(singing)

Miskatonic!
 Miskatonic!
 Here you'll grow from boys to men!
 Miskatonic!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARBUCKLE AND SARA (CONT'D)

Miskatonic!

Grand to walk these grounds again!

ARBUCKLE

(singing)

I adore my alma mater

Excellence is in the water

SARA

(singing)

Won't find any scholars hotter!

ALL

(singing)

Miskatonic! We love you!

EXT. MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY - DAY

A quick montage shows a few weeks passing on campus. Amory and Gene get along famously. They dance along to class, joined by students along the way.

AMORY AND GENE

(singing)

The air is getting crisp
 Our freshman classes are beginning
 There's a women's college down the
 street
 Our football team is winning!
 Oh, there's nothing in the cosmos
 That can still our fervent love
 Dear Miskatonic, you're the
 wondrous place
 We've both been dreaming of!

INT. PROFESSOR PEASLEE'S PSYCHOLOGY CLASS - DAY

Amory and Gene enter Professor Wingate Peaslee's psychology classroom. It's exactly as you'd expect a smallish Ivy League lecture hall to be: wooden desks sloping to the center where PROFESSOR PEASLEE, a youngish fellow who looks far from a dusty old academic, paces in front of a chalkboard. The pair of roommates sit behind a slight, sharply-dressed young man named BARRY BEAUREGARD.

AMORY

Hi, Beau.

BEAU

Heya, fellas.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Professor Peaslee clears his throat. Music starts. Class, and the song I'VE SEEN A THING OR TWO begins.

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

For our discourse this morning,
 does anyone have
 An example of something you've
 seen
 That could properly be said to
 beggar belief
 Something breathtaking, wondrous,
 Bizarre, or obscene
 I don't at all mean any second-
 hand tales
 Or a whim, but your memory's hazy
 No, I'm speaking of something you
 know to be true
 But if you ever told it
 They'd think you're crazy

Amory, Gene, and Beau share a look; Beau RAISES HIS HAND. Naturally, they'll all sing, and as they do, they dance around the classroom, acting out what they're describing.

BEAU

(singing)

I was walking to the railway
 station
 Headed to my train
 When I espied what looked like
 garbage
 Lying crumpled in the rain
 But there was something queer
 about it
 So I picked it up, in doubt
 And once inside I pressed it to a
 wall
 And got it straightened out
 My jaw dropped almost to the floor
 It was a hundred dollar bill!
 Indeed a grand amount of money
 My whole body felt a thrill!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BEAU (CONT'D)

I glanced around for someone
 searching
 Like he'd accidentally tossed it
 Or perhaps I'd find a copper
 And I'd tell him someone lost it
 Then again, I couldn't take the
 chance
 That anyone would nick it
 So I stuffed it in my trousers
 And I took in hand my ticket
 Then I got on board my train car
 Feeling higher than a rocket
 With a king's denomination
 Burning hot inside my pocket!
 And it spent like melted butter
 When I sailed to the Bahamas
 Where I took a week's vacation
 And bought fancy silk pajamas
 Oh, it's hard to believe, but
 true!
 Yes, I've seen a thing or two!

Professor Peaslee nods; Beau sits. Gene shrugs and stands.

GENE

(singing)

I was just a lad of seventeen
 I fancied Sally Skinner
 I was thinking 'bout her gorgeous
 gams
 While walking home from dinner
 So I took a detour past her house
 And just as I was hopin'
 She had closed her bedroom window
 But her curtains were left open
 She was still dressed for the
 evening
 And was sitting at her vanity
 I'll tell you, chaps, what
 happened then
 It almost broke my sanity!
 I hid myself in bushes
 And what next I saw was shocking!
 Like a cabaret burlesque, I
 watched
 As she removed her stocking!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GENE (CONT'D)

Now, though I'd have been content
to stay
And watch till she was sleeping
I heard footsteps down the street
And didn't want to be caught
peeping
So I stole another carnal glance
And swiftly crept away
But oh, those naked legs of
Sally's
I can picture still today!
Oh, it's hard to believe, but true
Yes, I've seen a thing or two!

Gene sits to lively applause from the class. He gives
Amory a "your turn, pal" look. Amory's game!

AMORY

(singing)

I was with my wealthy father
Going hunting on safari
We were in the Serengeti
Closing in upon our quarry
We'd already bagged a gemsbok
And were going after kudu
When our native guide grew fearful
And he told us he sensed voodoo
It's a shamanistic magic
With its origin in Ghana
It had somehow traveled east
Across the African savanna
Then we spotted through the grass
A derelict, half-naked fellow
He was standing in a firelight
That bathed him all in yellow
Then he flung a powder from a
pouch
That got the fire smoking
And he uttered something horrible
That sounded much like choking
Of a sudden, from the distance,
Came the wailing of a spirit
I was struck completely cold
I knew the other two could hear it
At the urging of our guide
And with that cry inside my head
Although possessed with courage
and well-armed

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

AMORY (CONT'D)

We turned around and fled
 Then on the morrow next we packed
 our things
 And left that cursed plain
 And though that shrieking echoed
 still
 We never spoke of it again
 Oh, it's hard to believe, but true
 Yes, I've seen a thing or two!

Amory sits, but the applause is scattered. Some muttering is heard. Peaslee regards Amory for a moment, a curious look on his face.

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

That's all our time today
 Please pack your books away
 Excuse me, Mr. Appleton
 Come see me after class

BEAU

(singing, quietly to
 Amory)

After that outrageous story
 I'm not sure you're going to
 pass...

Amory approaches the professor as the class files out, Gene casting a concerned glance over his shoulder.

AMORY

(singing)

I apologize, Professor
 I know how I must have sounded,
 but-

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

I need to stop you there, my boy
 Your worries are unfounded...
 My father is on faculty
 At Miskatonic too
 His name's Nathaniel Wingate
 Peaslee
 And his tale I'll tell to you
 Back in '08 a change came over him
 For five long years we lost him
 When it ended, only I remained
 How great that absence cost him!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

PROFESSOR PEASLEE (CONT'D)

No, he wasn't in a coma
 He'd not come down with dementia
 He'd become another person
 His own mind was in absentia
 Toward his lamentable fortune
 I was overcome with pity
 Till he told me he'd been dreaming
 Of an eerie alien city
 After years of long research
 Of other cases like his own
 My father grasped a faint idea
 Of how his life was overthrown
 For in earth's past, and in its
 future
 Lived a Great Race called the Yith
 I'm quite aware it sounds
 preposterous
 A cockamamie myth
 These cryptic creatures send their
 own minds
 Through the cosmos and through
 hist'ry
 Taking other beings' places
 How they do it is a myst'ry
 They secure inside their city
 Every mind that they've replaced
 To switch them back when they are
 finished
 With all memories erased
 And thus it happened to my father
 And he told it all to me
 But if you find it too incredible
 Go chat with him and see
 So if you ever witness anything
 And cannot quite explain it
 And you dare not tell your friends
 Who surely wouldn't entertain it
 You needn't have a fear
 I'll lend a listening ear
 If it's hard to believe, but true
 Well...I've seen a thing or two

As Professor Peaslee sings his tale, we see actual
 glimpses of the events. When he's finished, he pats Amory
 on the shoulder. Amory knows he has a confidante on
 faculty now.

INT. MISKATONIC LIBRARY - DAY

Amory's head is buried in books at MISKATONIC LIBRARY. He
 takes his studies seriously;

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

at the moment, he's frustrated, browsing a section of books with which he's clearly unfamiliar.

AMORY

Dash it all, where is it?

Dr. HENRY ARMITAGE, the CHIEF LIBRARIAN at Miskatonic University, peeks around the end of the shelving.

DR. ARMITAGE

Can I assist you, young man?

AMORY

Dr. Armitage! I'm looking for Baker's Elements of Solid Geometry.

DR. ARMITAGE

Well, you're very close! Come, come.

Dr. Armitage leads Amory to another aisle. At the end of it is a door marked "RESTRICTED" that catches Amory's notice.

DR. ARMITAGE

Baker, Baker...

AMORY

Dr. Armitage, what's in that room?

DR. ARMITAGE

Ah, young Amory, you mustn't...

Armitage stops and reconsiders.

DR. ARMITAGE

All right, I'll show you. But! You must promise not to touch any of the books. Agreed?

AMORY

Of course, of course.

INT. LIBRARY RESTRICTED SECTION

This room is dark and dusty, electric lamps at reading tables providing the only illumination. Glass cases on plinths line the walls, in each one an ancient tome; it's almost as if the room is a prison for dangerous books.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMORY

What...what are these books?

Dr. Armitage takes Amory's query as an invitation to begin singing our third song, THE MAD ARAB ABDUL ALHAZRED (NECRONOMICON), as he points out the different titles.

DR. ARMITAGE

(singing)

You're surely familiar with Cultes
des Goules
By the infamous Comte d'Erlette
Unaussprechlichten Kulden by
Friedrich von Junzt
Is as vile as vile can get
Here's De Vermis Mysteriis by old
Ludwig Prinn
Necromancer, alchemist, and mage
The accursed Book of Eibon's a
wicked grimoire
And its wretchedness drips off the
page
But these others still pale next
to one horrid tome
And it calls Miskatonic its well-
guarded home
Just one glance at its terrible
contents will cause dread
The work of the Mad Arab Abdul
Alhazred!

AMORY

(singing)

Well, I'm not superstitious, so
what can it harm
If I casually, lightly browse
through it?

DR. ARMITAGE

(singing)

Those who do tend to suffer a
horrible end
So I'd counsel you, sir, not to do
it

AMORY

(singing)

So reading it's something I ought
not do?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DR. ARMITAGE

That's right, but I'll give you
the overview...
It was the Mad Arab
Abdul Alhazred
Who inscribed this book most foul!
It was the Mad Arab
Abdul Alhazred
He named it "Al Azif"
After a demon's howl!
Which loathsome poet hailed from
Yemen?
Abdul Alhazred!
Who sacrificed a dozen women?
Abdul Alhazred!
Who spent ten years in Rub al
Khali
Where, in some forsaken hall, he
Found forbidden secrets?

AMORY

(singing)
Golly!
Abdul Alhazred?

DR. ARMITAGE

(singing)
That's right!
It was the Mad Arab
Abdul Alhazred!
Who set eyes upon Irem!
It was the Mad Arab
Abdul Alhazred!
Who trapped a genie's soul
Inside a magic gem!
Whose raving lips were flecked
with froth?

AMORY

(singing)
Abdul Alhazred!

DR. ARMITAGE

(singing)
Who pledged himself to Yog-
Soggoth?

AMORY

(singing)
Abdul Alhazred!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DR. ARMITAGE

(singing)

Who turned aside from the Koran
 To write the Necronomicon?
 Who made himself Cthulhu's pawn?

BOTH

(singing)

Abdul Alhazred!

AMORY

(singing)

Though some may think your tale
 absurd
 And half those names I've never
 heard
 I give you, sir, my solemn word
 That book is closed to me

DR. ARMITAGE

(singing)

As it's supposed to be
 Some things you mustn't see

AMORY

(singing)

And thus, I'll never be
 Like the Mad Arab
 Abdul Alhazred!

EXT. ARKHAM HARBOR - DAY

The sun is shining, the sky is blue, the water in the bay
 is calm, and Amory, Beau, and Gene are in high spirits as
 they head to the MARINA at ARKHAM HARBOR.

BEAU

I'm surprised you didn't bring
 your books along, Amory!

AMORY

Even a straight-A student needs a
 little break now and then, right?

GENE

Aw, I miss my little sloop.

BEAU

Just wait 'til you see this beaut!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Excited to go for a sail, they dance down piers and past boats and fishermen to Beau's NEW YACHT, singing the song GOIN' YACHTING as they do.

BEAU

(singing)

Come on, you guys
 Let's head to the marina
 And climb aboard my brand new
 yacht!
 Can you believe your eyes?
 I bet you've never seen a
 Pleasure vessel like the one that
 I just got!
 Who cares about our classes, if we
 pass or fail
 When we can saddle up my cabin
 cruiser and set sail
 Hey, fellas
 We're goin' yachting!

EXT. BEAU'S YACHT - DAY

The three friends leap aboard the handsome sailboat and, experienced amateur sailors all, prepare to cast off while singing and dancing about.

BEAU

(singing)

A first-class ship!
 You both can be my mateys
 The wheel is made of polished wood
 Now we're takin' a trip!

GENE

(singing)

Let's sail to find some ladies!

BEAU

(singing)

You gotta grip with both your
 hands, it sure feels good
 Don't need to hire someone else to
 be my coxswain
 When I've got two strapping fellas
 with me, strong as oxen
 Hey fellas!
 We're goin' yachting!

The sails are raised; they're casting off!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEAU

(singing)

We can travel down the coast
Until it gets a little hotter

AMORY

(singing)

Then we'll head on south to
Florida
To see the turquoise water!

GENE

(singing)

Fellas, wouldn't it be swell to
meet
An island chieftain's daughter?

ALL

(singing)

Hey fellas!
We're goin' yachting!

GENE

(singing)

That salty air!
The waves are really splashin'
They're sprayin' me like drops of
rain!

AMORY

(singing)

With the wind in our hair
We'll sail in royal fashion
I bet this thing could make it all
the way to Spain!

BEAU

(singing)

I'm not at all concerned with any
stormy weather
When I'm with my two best buddies
on my boat together

ALL

(singing)

Hey fellas!
We're goin' yachting!

At the front of the yacht, Gene grows pensive. He looks
out over the endless dark-blue ocean.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GENE

(singing)

I'm the scion of a noted sailing
family
So very many of my ancestors were
lost at sea
Sometimes it seems as if they're
down there, calling out to me...

AMORY

(singing)

Hey, Genie!

Gene's thoughtful reverie is broken.

ALL

(singing)

We're going yachting!

INT. PROFESSOR PEASLEE'S PSYCHOLOGY CLASS - DAY

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

That's all for today, gentlemen.

Class is over. Professor Peaslee beckons Amory, Gene, and Beau, who've been sitting up front, to him. Standing with him is a blue-eyed, blonde young man with a square jaw and a close-cropped haircut.

AMORY

What's up, Professor?

Music strikes up. The song UNSPEAKABLE starts.

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

There's a German exchange student
here from Berlin
I'd like you three to help him
with English

AMORY AND GENE

(singing)

We're in!

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

Mr. Beauregard?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEAU

(singing)
Forget it!

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)
I'll give you extra credit...

With that enticement, Beau shrugs and agrees. The German student, KLAUS, sings in a heavy accent as the four young men head out of the classroom, through campus, and end up in Klaus' dorm room.

KLAUS

(singing)
My name is Klaus von Schwarzenberg
My friends just call me Klaus
I try to master English
But it's murder on my jaws
I know your language fairly well
I'm working on my diction

GENE

(singing)
You really need to practice
Your Teutonic accent's thick, son

BEAU

(singing)
He's quite the handsome Kraut...

AMORY

(singing)
How can we help you out?

KLAUS

(singing)
I'd like to ask you questions
About proper English grammar
For to me, it mostly sounds like
Unintelligible clamor...

Tough, thought, through, though
Which one is what? How can you
know?
I'd send "O-U-G-H" to Gehenna
below!
It's unspeakable!

Dove, dove; splash, bird
Your homonyms are quite absurd
Could you Yankees not think of a
different word?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KLAUS (CONT'D)

It's unspeakable!

You have stolen your lexemes from
German and French
And still other from Spanish or
Latin
Your whole language is thusly a
chore for the tongue
Where in others it flows off like
satin

First I, then E
Unless they both come after C
But you have words like "protein,"
so how can that be?
It's unspeakable!

It's a real Zungenbrecher, a fine
kuddelmuddel
Ein Hohn allen Anstands, a mess!
Your obscene compilation of
disparate jargon
Is putting my mouth in duress!

Their, there, they're: why?
These homophones! I want to die!
When you ask why it vexes me so,
I'll reply
It's unspeakable!

INT. KLAUS' DORM ROOM - DAY

AMORY

(singing)

We're sorry that English is
causing such sorrow
But keep your chin up, and we'll
talk more tomorrow

BEAU

(singing)

For what it's worth, I think
Your heavy accent is sublime

KLAUS

(singing)

Well, danke schön, my friend
Please come and see me any time

Beau leaves; halfway down the hall, he pauses and turns back. He opens Klaus' door. The young German is kneeling on the floor, eyes closed, muttering.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KLAUS

Ph'nglui mglw'nafh Cthulhu R'lyeh
wgah'nagl fhtagn!

BEAU

What was that?

Klaus looks up. If he's startled, he doesn't show it.

KLAUS

Just German.

BEAU

Oh.

Whatever Beau had planned on saying is forgotten. He leaves, closing the door behind him. A malevolent smile creeps over Klaus' face.

INT. BATES HOME - DAY

It's a snowy New England winter, and Amory and Gene are staying at the BATES MANSION for Christmas break. Gene's father Arbuckle entertains the two college men in the large, fashionable living room. The Bates' pretty young HOUSEMAID serves drinks, catching Gene's roving eye.

ARBUCKLE

You're looking well, boy!
Miskatonic suiting you?

GENE

Yes, father, quite.

ARBUCKLE

Not surprised! And Amory, Gene
tells me you're top of the class.

AMORY

So far, sir.

ARBUCKLE

Good, good! Where's your friend -
Beau, is it?

GENE

He stayed on campus. Said he
wanted to catch up on his studies.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ARBUCKLE

Fine. It sounds like you're all
making your families proud, and at
the end of it all, that's what
it's about, eh? Family!

Arbuckle begins singing our sixth song, IN THE BLOOD.

ARBUCKLE

(singing)

You won't find cultivated breeding
in the coffers of a bank
Or in the halls of Miskatonic
University
No, it can only be discovered by a
fellow who obtains
A bride who's lacking any defect
or perversity
And with some Providence you'll
sire
A first-born son who rises higher
Than any of your ancestors can
dream!
And it's all because of what's in
your bloodstream...

Courage cannot be found
Buried underground
It's in the blood!
In the blood!
One cannot trap good sense
In a wrought iron fence
It's in the blood!
In the blood!

We are a noble line of proud
descent
Yes, sir!
We have no roots in lower classes
We are thoroughbreds, not asses
Not an infirm mind among the Bates
No, sir!
We shan't be trapped in
sanitariums
Like fish inside aquariums

Would you be pure of thought?
It cannot be taught
It's in the blood!
In the blood!
A body strong and hale
It is not for sale
It's in the blood!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ARBUCKLE (CONT'D)

In the blood!

Just as my great-grandfather
 always said
 Yes, sir!
 There's so much underneath our
 surface
 Other people don't deserve us
 We shan't rest until we reach our
 aims
 No, sir!
 Every single generation
 Captains of our own creation

In the blood!

AMORY AND GENE

(singing)

In the blood!

ARBUCKLE

(singing)

It's in the blood!

AMORY AND GENE

(singing)

In the blood!

ARBUCKLE

(singing)

Our hardy constitution!

AMORY AND GENE

(singing)

In the blood!

ARBUCKLE

(singing)

Our silvered elocution!

AMORY AND GENE

(singing)

In the blood!

ARBUCKLE

(singing)

Our cheerful disposition!

AMORY AND GENE

(singing)

In the blood!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ARBUCKLE

(singing)
Our infinite ambition!

AMORY AND GENE

(singing)
In the blood!

ARBUCKLE

(singing)
Though try with all your might
You cannot hope to fight
What's

AMORY AND GENE

(singing)
In the blood!

The marching and singing is interrupted by Gene's sister DELPHINE, a beautiful, well-heeled girl of seventeen.

GENE

Delphine!

ARBUCKLE

Ah, my dear daughter!

DELPHINE

Father, lunch is served.

ARBUCKLE

Excellent!

The master of the house beckons the maid.

DELPHINE

(singing)
To my surprise, I truly missed
you, brother
While you've been away

ARBUCKLE

(singing, to maid)
Please take a tray up to your
mistress
She's not feeling well today
(to Gene)
I'm afraid your mother has of late
Been taken rather ill

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

AMORY

(singing)

Ah yes, I spied her in the window
Looking green about the gill

GENE

"Gills."

(singing)

Amory, this is my sister, Delphine

AMORY

(singing)

The most breathtaking woman that
I've ever seen!
By my life, there's no beautiful
feature you lack!

...

Did I say that out loud?

DELPHINE

(singing)

And you can't take it back!

We leave Amory and Delphine making eyes at each other and follow the maid up to Sara Bates' darkened room, facing the window, back to the door. As she turns and thanks the maid, her face hidden in shadow, we catch a glimpse of actual gill slits on her neck.

INT. BEAU'S DORM ROOM - DAY

Back on campus, Beau and Klaus are finishing an English tutoring session in Beau's dorm room.

KLAUS

So "look" and "see" mean the same,
but "overlook" means "ignore,"
while "oversee" means "watch over
closely?"

BEAU

Yes, that's pretty much correct.
Great job!

Beau pats Klaus on the knee; like lightning, Klaus clasps his hand over Beau's, holding it fast. The German's eyes lock onto Beau's just as securely. Slowly, Klaus leans close and sings in the manner of "Unspeakable."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KLAUS

(singing)

I would like to
Describe what I want us to do
You may find it forward; I'll
leave it to you
It's unspeakable...

Klaus whispers something in Beau's ear. His eyes widen; his face turns red. Klaus stands and, with a coy smile, goes into the dorm's bathroom. Beau, trembling, begins to sing his big solo number, UNNATURAL.

BEAU

(singing)

I can't deny the passion that I
feel
And though I know that this
temptation's real
It's unnatural
What that alluring German said to
me
It's like I walked into a fantasy
But it's unnatural

It's like I'm trapped inside a
closet
And everything is dark
But now a light is shining through
the crack
My conscience tells me I should
pause it
It's just a lustful lark
And once I take that path I can't
turn back

It's rather an improper
proposition
Perhaps I ought to heed my
inhibition
To the unnatural
Is this a dream come true I won't
forget?
Or will it fuel a lifetime of
regret?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BEAU (CONT'D)

It's unnatural

My very will seems overpowered
 I'm not in my right mind
 I'm not sure this is who I wish to
 be
 But once I'm properly deflowered
 I think that I might find
 Unnatural feels natural to me

I know it's not a battle I can win
 I may as well accept it and give
 in
 Yes, it's unnatural

But who cares
 About unnatural
 Some affairs
 Are just unnatural
 Tell me where's
 The harm?
 Unnatural
 Feels natural
 To me

When the song ends, Beau's hair is disheveled, and his jacket and tie are off. He sits on the bed as Klaus emerges from the bathroom with only a towel around his waist.

KLAUS

(singing)

Oh, lieblich, don't be scared
 I hope you are prepared...

Beau's eyes widen as Klaus opens his towel. Excited anticipation turns to utter horror. Whatever is hidden underneath the towel violently pulls Beau in. Beau's terrified scream is cut short by loud, wet crunching. Klaus appears to be enjoying himself.

INT. BEAU'S DORM ROOM - EVENING

Some time has passed, and Klaus is long gone. Beau's dorm room is dark and still. Footsteps sound outside: Amory and Gene are back on campus, Christmas break over. When nobody answers their knock, they push the door open.

AMORY

(singing)

Beau, how was your break?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GENE

(singing)

Hope you didn't make...

BOTH

Any...big...mistake...

The two students stare in disgust and horror at the nightmarish scene before them: pieces of flesh, entrails, and bone have been tossed about the room. They stand stone-still in shock. Policemen and detectives appear around them, conducting an investigation of the crime scene, while Amory and Gene sing PICKING UP THE PIECES.

AMORY AND GENE

(singing)

How do you pick up the pieces
 After your world falls apart?
 After all happiness ceases?
 When sorrow fractures your heart?
 He was our friend and our brother
 Give you his shirt if you ask it
 Who's going to tell his poor
 mother
 She won't be showing an open
 casket?

Picking up the pieces
 How can we go on?
 Picking up the pieces
 Now that Beau is gone?
 Picking up the pieces
 So much life ahead
 Picking up the pieces
 Now our friend is dead

Dark and surreal, like a nightmare
 Cold as the Antarctic deep
 We used to sit with him right
 there
 There is the bed where he'd sleep
 What is the meaning behind it?
 Why does it all even matter?

POLICEMAN

(singing)

Oy, where's his foot? I can't find
 it
 Somebody pulled out this poor
 kid's bladder!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Amory and Gene sing "Picking up the pieces" in the background as the detective and policeman take a grisly inventory.

POLICEMAN

(singing)
 (Picking up the pieces)
 Entrails on the floor!
 (Picking up the pieces)
 Bits stuck to the door!
 (Picking up the pieces)
 What a grisly sight
 (Picking up the pieces)
 Lost my appetite!

DETECTIVE

(singing)
 (Picking up the pieces)
 The worst I've ever seen!
 (Picking up the pieces)
 I think this is his spleen
 (Picking up the pieces)
 And this might be a kidney
 (Picking up the pieces)
 He did a number, did'n'he?

An older man in a white laboratory coat, DR. DALRYMPLE, strides into the room and has a brief word with the policeman.

POLICEMAN

(singing)
 The dean of the medical school
 Has taken an interest in this
 bizarre case

DETECTIVE

(singing)
 We'll take all the help we can get
 What can scatter a person all over
 the place?

Now the policeman sings "Picking up the pieces" while the detective sings another verse...

DETECTIVE

(singing)
 (Picking up the pieces)
 Here's a loop of bowel
 (Picking up the pieces)
 Zounds, the smell is foul!
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

(Picking up the pieces)
Pelvis bone is cracked
(Picking up the pieces)
Head is near-intact!

Dr. Dalrymple goes to Amory and Beau, watching from the wall.

DR. DALRYMPLE

(singing)
You were the closest ones to him?

GENE

(singing)
We were his two favorite fellas

AMORY

(singing)
I wish we could find out what slew
him

DR. DALRYMPLE

(singing)
There may be a way for him to tell
us...

INT. MEDICAL LABORATORY

In the bowels of Miskatonic's medical school, Dr. Dalrymple deposits Beau's larger body parts onto a stainless steel table. He shows Amory and Beau a glass container of a faintly-glowing liquid. Those familiar with Lovecraft will recognize its effects from "Herbert West: Reanimator." A melody starts; the song "YOU GAVE US A HAND (NOW WE'RE ONE STEP AHEAD) begins.

DR. DALRYMPLE

(singing)
I have in my possession an
experimental serum
If I use it on this head, then he
could speak and we could hear him

AMORY

(singing)
He could tell us with his own two
lips exactly what occurred?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DR. DALRYMPLE

(singing)

And he could give us his
attacker's name, before he is
interred

Dr. Dalrymple injects a syringe of the glowing serum into the ragged flesh of Beau's neck. A second passes; then, Beau's eyes widen and glance around. Clearly confused and agitated, he begins speaking, but no sound comes out.

GENE

(singing)

The serum worked! Just look at
him! He's gasping like a trout!

AMORY

(singing)

He attempts to speak, but can't!
Perhaps his tongue has been torn
out!

DR. DALRYMPLE

(singing)

Oh, it isn't a matter of tongues
He can't speak without breath in
his lungs

AMORY

(singing)

Then however can we understand?

DR. DALRYMPLE

(singing)

Perhaps he can give us...a hand

Dr. Dalrymple injects the remainder of the syringe's contents into the stump of Beau's right hand. The hand comes to life and mimes a writing motion, then gestures for pen and paper. Thusly supplied, it scribbles as the others watch.

GENE

(singing)

Klaus is the one who did it!

AMORY

(singing)

We'll make that Hun admit it!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GENE

(singing)

He...has bulbous protrusions all
ending in eyes...

AMORY

(singing)

And a great mass of
tentacles...fixed to his thighs?

GENE

(singing)

Something fishy has happened here!

AMORY

(singing)

We'll find the one who can make it
clear!

GENE

Klaus?

AMORY

Klaus!

DR. DALRYMPLE

(singing)

Wait...before you go...
Your friend wants you to know...
He doesn't want you to bury him
Rather, he asks you to...carry him

The body of the song starts up in earnest.

AMORY

(singing)

Dear Doctor, may we keep him in
that jar upon the shelf?
The vengeance that we'll take for
him he'll witness for himself!

GENE

(singing)

Ol' Klaus won't know what hit him
when we kill his Heinie dead!

AMORY AND GENE

(singing, to Beau's
head)

You gave us a hand!
Now we're one step ahead!

EXT. MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY - NIGHT

Amory and Gene march, dance, and sing, Beau's reanimated head and hand carried along with them.

AMORY

(singing)

The Great War showed what happens
when a Yankee fights a German

GENE

(singing)

That creepy Kraut don't stand a
chance! We'll hunt him down like
vermin!

AMORY AND GENE

(singing)

He doesn't know we're coming, so
it's doubtful that he's fled
You gave us a hand!
Now we're one step ahead!

INT. KLAUS' DORM ROOM - NIGHT

The band of friends barge into Klaus's room. It's empty!
A passing Professor Peaslee notices them and approaches.

AMORY

(singing)

His room is bare! His things are
gone!

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

Excuse me, boys, what's going on?
And what on earth is in that jar?

GENE

(singing)

We must find Klaus!

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

He left by car
He said he was going to visit some
kin
In a small coastal village that
starts with "Inn"

GENE

Innsmouth?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

Yes, that's the one.

GENE

(singing)

My mother's from there, so I know
the way!

AMORY

(singing)

Then that's where we're headed,
with no delay!
Professor, that rapsallion is the
one who murdered Beau!
He's a monstrous eldritch horror -
what exactly, we don't know
The villain thinks he's meeting
family, but he'll meet us instead!
You gave us a hand!
Now we're one step ahead!

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

And I'm coming with you!

EXT. CAR ON HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Amory, Gene, Professor Peaslee, and what's left of Beau
drive like gangbusters down the winding New England road
from Arkham to Innsmouth. Gene is at the wheel.

AMORY

(singing)

To tear our pal asunder we
consider great affront
So with rifles, guns, and knives
in hand we're off to start the
hunt
Though inhuman be our quarry, we
suspect he still bleeds red
You gave us a hand!
Now we're one step ahead!

GENE

(singing)

Here's Innsmouth!

AMORY

(singing)

...it's a bit run down

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

A rather squalid little town

AMORY

(singing)

Though resolute our party and
 unyielding in our quest
 I sense a dark foreboding growing
 deep inside my breast
 Where once was swelled with
 doughty courage now shrinks back
 in dread
 We'll play out our hand
 Are we one step ahead?

Gene parks along the road in the center of town. Quietly and cautiously, they exit the car, each armed with rifles and pistols. Faint chanting drifts in the air, coming from the direction of the old church whose bell tower can be seen over the dilapidated clapboard buildings. They move in that direction.

EXT. INNSMOUTH - NIGHT

Despite Gene's roots in Innsmouth, he isn't particularly familiar with the town, especially at night. As he, Amory, Peaslee, and the jar with Beau's head in it that he's carrying progress through the dimly-lit streets, they attract the attention of the Innsmouth residents who are out and about in the middle of the night. There are a surprisingly large number of them, many are robed and hooded, and most of them have a striking abnormal facies: wide, bulbous eyes, extremely flat nose, and thin head, very fishlike. Some look downright inhuman...

As a veritable crowd of the strange town natives gathers behind and silently follows the Miskatonic party, Gene sings FUNNY FACES.

GENE

(singing)

The varying races
 Possess on their faces
 Particular features and quirks
 The almond-eyed Asians
 The thin-lipped Caucasians
 The Mongoloid look of the Turks

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GENE (CONT'D)

The Natives' high cheek-
 Bones are rather unique
 As is also the strong Roman nose
 The British condition
 Of shabby dentition
 We're all quite familiar with
 those

Funny faces
 Funny faces
 Everyone I see
 Funny faces
 Funny faces
 Staring back at me

Funny faces
 Funny faces
 Everywhere I look
 Never seen such
 Funny faces
 Even in a book

Pair of wide, bulging eyes
 Of considerable size
 And a nose that's as flat as a
 board
 That bizarre narrow head
 They look rather inbred
 It's a visage that can't be
 ignored

Funny faces
 In this little
 Village by the sea
 Funny faces
 Funny faces
 Why do I see me?

Now the Innsmouth crowd starts to press in and surround the men. The strange-looking people look far more hostile. Amory, Gene, and Professor Peaslee back up to each other, guns in hand.

AMORY

(singing)

The crowd is coming toward us!
 We'll have to fight our way out!

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

They haven't yet attacked us!
 Let's see how this will play out!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

A smaller hooded figure steps out from behind the front line of Innsmouth natives.

SARA

Gene?

GENE

M-mother?

No other words pass between them; none are needed. Gene's face pales as he gazes upon his mother's altered features, as inhuman and fishy-looking as we've yet seen. She's become one of the Deep Ones, a race of fish-frog people who live underwater in hidden cities and occasionally interbreed with island or coastal human populations that provide sacrifices for their dark, arcane rites - as seen in Lovecraft's "The Shadow Over Innsmouth."

SARA

(singing)

The secret of my people you must
know
I go now to our home in deeps
below
A city called Y'ha-nthlei
In this new form I will not die
Please tell your father and your
sister
Tried, but I could not resist...
The change will overtake you like
a flood
You cannot hope to fight what's in
the blood

GENE

(singing)

Please tell, us mother - where is
Klaus the Hun?

SARA

(singing)

He's in the chapel tower there,
but son...
The summoning has already begun...

INT. INNSMOUTH CHAPEL - NIGHT

The Miskatonic party hurries into the decrepit town chapel, obviously long past being the site of Christian worship. Bizarre imagery adorns the walls. A robed figure stands before an altar of green-black stone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Flames from dripping yellow candles illuminate occult symbols drawn in blood. The chanting voice is that of Klaus, but the actual sounds are alien and guttural, almost unrecognizable as human speech. Now begins the song CTHULHU FTAGHN! - think Les Mis and "Confrontation," but 1930s New England and more tentacles.

KLAUS

(singing)

Iä! Iä! Cthulhu fhtagn!
Iä! Iä! Cthulhu fhtagn!

So here we are
I must admit, you've made it far
And...you've brought with you
somebody's head in a jar?
It's unspeakable!

GENE

(singing)

As if you're one to talk, you
abominable toad!
You're the one got him into this
mess!

Klaus recognizes Beau and smiles.

KLAUS

Ah, liebbling! Do you recognize
this blood? It is yours!

AMORY

(singing)

Now it's curtains for you! It's
the end of the road!
Have you any last words or
requests?

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

Klaus von Schwarzenberg, it's time
To pay for your abhorrent crime!

KLAUS

(singing)

That isn't my name, you American
dunce!
I am Oberbefehlshaber Heinrich von
Junzt!
Hitler's most trusted agent on
magic and cults!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KLAUS (CONT'D)

When he sends me on missions, I
 give him results!
 He has tasked me to summon a great
 cosmic being
 A long-hidden god you all soon
 will be seeing!
 The Nazis will make an alliance
 with him
 And our Führer shall make the
 world bow to his whim!
 I have already cast the
 appropriate spell!
 I don't care if you know this -
 you won't live to tell!

Iä! Iä! Cthulhu fhtagn!
 Iä! Iä! Cthulhu fhtagn!

Klaus disrobes, displaying his horrifying lower half: instead of legs, from the waist down is a grotesque, asymmetrical amalgamation of blinking eyes, curling tentacles, mouths filled with needle-like teeth, and oozing protrusions. The tentacles lash out, the mouths snap and chatter, and Amory, Gene, Peaslee, and the angry, soundlessly-yelling reanimated head of Beau face off in battle and song.

AMORY, GENE, AND PEASLEE

(singing, over Klaus)

Your villainy finished, your
 recompense due
 You are far from the man who we
 once thought we knew
 We are resolute, steadfast, immune
 to your terror
 Of fault for your death you shall
 be the sole bearer
 With bullet and blade we shall
 bring you to heel
 Now avast ye, you devil, and taste
 Yankee steel!

KLAUS

(singing, over Amory,
Gene, and Peaslee)

Iä! Iä! Cthulhu fhtagn!
 Iä! Iä! Cthulhu fhtagn!
 In his house at R'lyeh, dead
 Cthulhu waits dreaming!
 In his house at R'yleh, dead
 Cthulhu waits dreaming!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KLAUS (CONT'D)

Iä! Iä! Cthulhu fhtagn!

Iä! Iä! Cthulhu fhtagn!

Klaus makes his move; shots ring out. When the smoke clears, Klaus' mutated corpse lies dead on the chapel floor, tentacles still twitching.

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

This ghastly battle was well-
fought

We've done good work tonight!

'Twas Gene who made the fatal
shot!

AMORY

(singing)

Say, Gene, are you alright?

GENE

(singing)

He tried to climb inside my mind
To leave his dying corpse behind
And make my body his instead
Somehow I pushed him from my head

AMORY

(singing)

Well, gents, at least we won!

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

The battle's just begun...

END ACT I

INTERMISSION

ACT II

INT. MISKATONIC LIBRARY - DAY

The library at Miskatonic University is filled with students studying hard at the long tables in the center of ceiling-high shelves. Textbooks, opened or stacked, cover the table surfaces. Eager young scholars who ought to be silent, or at the most whispering to one another, instead sing a number called OLD MOLDY TOMES.

MEDICAL STUDENT

(singing)

Ascaris lubricoides!
 It's a parasitic worm
 It sets up shop in your intestines
 It can make you quite infirm!
 It proliferates in boluses
 Expanding people's guts
 'Til an enema expels it
 Like spaghetti from their butts
 Old moldy tomes!
 Old moldy tomes!
 You never can know what you'll
 find in the pages
 Of old moldy tomes!

ARCHITECTURE STUDENT

(singing)

The trilithon at Baalbek!
 A foundation of stones three
 They're a curious conundrum
 Of Cyclopean masonry
 We know where they were quarried
 And we know how much they weigh
 But we couldn't move 'em, even
 with
 The methods used today!
 Old moldy tomes!
 Old moldy tomes!
 You never can know what you'll
 find in the pages
 Of old moldy tomes!

All the students in the library sing as one!

STUDENTS

(singing)

Old moldy tomes!
 Old moldy tomes!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STUDENTS (CONT'D)

You never can know what you'll
find in the pages
Of old moldy tomes!

INT. LIBRARY RESTRICTED SECTION

Amory, Gene, Beau's head-in-a-jar, and Professor Peaslee are returned from their grim doings in Innsmouth. They've come to Dr. Armitage for help shedding light on Klaus' disturbing exposition on Nazis, occult summoning, and the dread being he referred to as "Cthulhu."

DR. ARMITAGE

You say this fellow called himself
"von Junzt?"
I knew where I had heard that name
at once!
The author of "Unmentionable
Cults"
A book not fit for children or
adults!
This reprobate, before his just
demise
Performed a spell to make Cthulhu
rise?
If we would learn the place where
he will spawn
We must consult the Necronomicon
But who this fell assignment shall
assume
When reading it ensures a gory
doom?

Amory, Gene, and Professor Peaslee share dubious looks. Beau's hand tips up; his lips mouth "Me, I'll do it." After all, he's already suffered the promised "gory doom." Gene, eyes shut, holds his head over the Necronomicon while his hand flips its pages and takes notes. Amory and Peaslee take the notes and read them aloud.

AMORY

(singing)

Cthulhu! Horror from beyond!
Though dead, he cannot die
He looms into the heavens
Several hundred meters high
An ape-like dragon-octopus
With tentacles and wings!
The human eye was never meant
To gaze upon such things!
Old moldy tomes!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMORY (CONT'D)

Old moldy tomes!
 You never can know what you'll
 find in the pages
 Of old moldy tomes!

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

R'lyeh! The sunken city
 Where Cthulhu is entombed
 If it rises and releases him
 Humanity is doomed!
 A place of strange geometries
 Gargantuan and queer
 Alas, this volume doesn't tell us
 Where it will appear
 Old moldy tomes!
 Old moldy tomes!
 You never can know what you'll
 find in the pages
 Of old moldy tomes!

DR. ARMITAGE

(singing)

If Hitler's Nazis find this place
 And somehow make alliance
 I fear they'd be unstoppable!
 They'd trample all defiance!

Gene reads the latest note from Beau's hand.

GENE

(singing)

There's a ritual we can perform
 To sink R'lyeh again
 It's something that we have to try
 We have no other plan
 But if, somehow, we do succeed
 Cthulhu will be trapped
 Our only problem is
 R'yleh's location is unmapped

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

This mystery will keep
 Let's try to get some sleep...

But Amory and Gene have already nodded off, heads on table. Professor Peaslee yawns, leans back in his armchair, and closes his eyes...

INT. LIBRARY RESTRICTED SECTION

Gene mutters in his sleep.

GENE

Unnh...unnh...no, no. No, no, no.
No!

Eyes still closed, he begins shrieking like a banshee. Amory's eyes POP OPEN. Professor Peaslee sits up in his chair, startled awake. The music to the song DARK DREAMS begins to play.

AMORY

(singing)
Wake up, Gene! What could you have
dreamed about
To cause you to so horribly cry
out?

Dr. Armitage rushes into the room.

DR. ARMITAGE

(singing)
I heard somebody screaming!

AMORY

(singing)
Ol' Gene was only dreaming!

But it's very clear he wasn't "only dreaming." Eyes glazed, staring into a middle distance, he relates what he saw...

GENE

(singing)
Bodies drenched in blood
Human sacrifice
Waves crash like a flood
Sheets of ocean ice

Nazi submarine
Swastikas around
Intricate machine
Haunting alien sound

Dark dreams!
Darkest dreams I've ever had!
Dark dreams!
Dark enough to drive you mad!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GENE (CONT'D)

It's like my mind is paralyzed
 No darker dreams could be devised
 Dark dreams!
 Dark dreams!

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

When Klaus used sorcery to touch
 your mind
 He must have left a part of his
 behind!
 And now, somehow, your own
 subconscious shows
 Perception of the secret things he
 knows

GENE

(singing)

Next to the machine
 Trapped inside a cage
 Better left unseen
 From a far-gone age

Sailors won't come near
 Protoplasmic shape
 Apoplectic fear
 How can I escape

These dark dreams!
 Too dark to comprehend!
 Dark dreams!
 Will this nightmare never end?
 Wake me up, without delay!
 I feel my sanity give way!
 Dark dreams!
 Dark dreams!

While Gene sings, he sketches a bizarre, gelatinous creature no mortal imagination could have conjured by itself.

AMORY

(singing)

Did you see some kind of clue
 That tells us where they're going
 to?

GENE

(singing)

During my slumber
 I did see a number...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Gene takes a piece of paper, narrows his eyes in concentration, and writes: 47° 9'S 126° 43'W.

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

That's longitude and latitude!
We owe your dreams our gratitude!

AMORY

(singing)

Then let's set our course, for
we've no time to lose!

GENE

(singing)

First I must give my family some
rather bad news...

INT. BATES HOME - DAY

The Bates' housemaid opens their ornate front door. Amory and Gene enter, faces downcast - especially Gene's. Delphine rises from reading and greets them both with hugs. She and Amory are obviously together now.

DELPHINE

(singing)

Amory, darling, how are you?
This is a nice surprise, brother

GENE

(singing)

Delphine, I need to see father
You both need to know about mother

DELPHINE

(singing)

She's been ill and she's taking
sabbatical

GENE

(singing)

I'm afraid that it's rather more
radical...

Gene enters his father's study with Delphine and closes the door. We watch Amory wait outside. A moment passes, then Delphine GASPS and something CRASHES. Arbuckle YELLS something unintelligible, and Gene quietly responds. Another few seconds of silence pass. Arbuckle's CHUCKLE turns into MANIACAL LAUGHTER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Gene trudges out of the study, heartbroken at having to tell his father the mad truth about Sara. Delphine follows him, pale as a ghost, and collapses weeping into Amory's arms.

INT. BATES HOME - DAY

Amory, Gene, and Delphine watch on as ATTENDANTS FROM A SANITARIUM wheel Arbuckle, still cackling, away and out the door. Gene watches after, then wordlessly walks out, clearly wishing to be alone. Delphine turns to Amory; the musical's big romantic number, A HOUSE BY THE SEA, begins.

DELPHINE

(singing)

If that is to be my fate...
It's too much to contemplate
Perhaps I should end it now!

AMORY

(singing)

I give you, Delphine, my vow...

Your hair, like silken ribbons
Your face, a work of art
Your figure is to die for
But what I love most is your heart
So don't be scared of changes
As strange as they may be
I shall stay with you always -
just say you agree
And I'll build us a house by the
sea

So what if you wax piscine?
So what, our children too?
If they grow fishy features
They'll only remind me of you
And while your form transitions
I'll keep you company
Whether woman or fish, it won't
matter to me
I shall build us a house by the
sea

DELPHINE

(singing)

Devotion as strong as this...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMORY

(singing)

Your lips I would beg to kiss...

DELPHINE

(singing)

He still would take me to wife!

AMORY

(singing)

I'll be with you all my life

You cannot tell the future
 Then why be worried so?
 Perhaps you'll have to migrate
 To Y'ha-nthlei, perhaps no
 Don't fear I'll think you
 monstrous
 To any small degree
 For I love who you are, I don't
 fear who you'll be
 I shall build us a house by the
 sea

And when the Deep Ones call you
 And finally you flee
 I do hope you'll come visit
 occasionally
 I shall wait in our house by the
 sea

INT. MISKATONIC UNIVERSITY FACULTY LOUNGE - DAY

Professor Peaslee sits with three other Miskatonic faculty members: his father NATHANIEL PEASLEE, professor of geology WILLIAM DYER, and professor of folklore ALBERT WILMARTH. Their collective song, A COLLEGIAL CONSULTATION, relates the events of Lovecraft stories "The Shadow Out of Time" (Peaslee), "At the Mountains of Madness" (Dyer), and "The Whisperer in Darkness" (Wilmarth).

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

I've asked for this meeting
 To tell you I'm needing
 To go on a dangerous journey

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR PEASLEE (CONT'D)

I have some concern
 That we won't all return
 Or at least we'll end up on a
 gurney

I have told you the story so far
 Every detail, macabre and bizarre
 Each of us has encountered the
 weird
 Something stranger than it first
 appeared
 This may be an akin situation
 So I'd like a collegial
 consultation...

NATHANIEL PEASLEE

(singing)

Well, I'm Nathaniel Peaslee
 You've all heard my testimony
 How my son believed my tale
 While others called it pure
 baloney
 How a race of aliens stole my mind
 And my life was arrested
 And the many lucid dreams
 Through which my sanity was tested
 I was with Professor Dyer
 Excavating in Australia
 And my son was also with us
 We met anything but failure
 But I've never told you both, sirs
 What I found beneath the sand:
 It was unfathomably ancient
 But 'twas written in my hand!
 You see, the ruins I discovered
 Was the city where I'd stayed
 A hundred million years ago
 While my poor body was invaded
 I'd procured the proof of what I
 say
 Inside a metal case
 Alas, I lost it from my person
 In a frenzied, wild chase
 In all of this, my point is
 simple:
 If this young man's having dreams
 It would behoove you to consider
 them
 When planning out your schemes
 It's indeed an unusual situation
 Thank you for this consultation

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WILLIAM DYER

(singing)

My name is William Dyer
A professor of geology
I know that other things live on
This planet, as we all agree
In '31 I went with the
Pabodie expedition
We had traveled to Antarctica
An engineering mission
After we had drilled some ice
We found some creatures long-
expired
So we kept them in our camp
A plan which drastically backfired
For they came to life and
slaughtered us
Both man and dog alike
But me and Danforth got into a
plane
Then took a real long hike
Into a vast abandoned city
By a giant mountain range
We found a bunch of hieroglyphics
That relayed a hist'ry strange
Our exploration was cut short
When we went deeper underground
And ran into a rank monstrosity
That made a funny sound
It murdered several giant penguins
And it chased us both outside
While we escaped, poor Danforth
saw a thing
His mind could not abide
How this relates to your
predicament -
I'm sorry, I've been jawing -
That behemoth's called a
"shoggoth"
And it looks just like this
drawing
So if any of you see one
I'd advise you all to flee
You cannot hope to fight such
aberrations
This I guarantee
A shoggoth will cause devastation
Thank you for this consultation

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ALBERT WILMARTH

(singing)

Hello, my name is Albert Wilmarth
I taught literature in peace
Until through correspondence found
myself
Outside my expertise
For there had been in local papers
Items I had called a hoax
Reports of winged, fantastic
corpses
I'd assumed that they were jokes
Until a gentleman named Akeley
Sent to me an alien stone
And several photos and recordings
Thus my doubts were overthrown
The Indians called them the Mi-Go
They resided in the mountains
And the rumor was they'd murder
Anyone who gave accountin's
Of their doings or existence
So when Akeley was attacked
I grew quite naturally concerned
About his proofs and artifact
As the assaults grew more intense
His letters filled me up with
worry
But at once he had a change of
heart
And asked me please to hurry
He had met these lovely creatures!
They were peaceful and serene!
When I arrived, I found his brain
Inside a terrible machine!
It was the Mi-Go who had tricked
me
With the help of "Mr. Noice"
He was a Boston man who helped
These aliens by his own choice
And thus my counsel would be to
you:
Though these things unknown to man
Might be assumed to be averse
To human partners, they still can!
So if the Nazis want Cthulhu
On their side, perhaps they'll do
it!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ALBERT WILMARTH (CONT'D)

If you know a way to stop them
I suggest that you hop to it
Your efforts may mean our
salvation
Thank you for this consultation

[Professor Peaslee]
This task will accept no
abrogation
We must strive to stop this
ruination
And thus, we shall sail to his
location
Thank you for this consultation

Professor Peaslee shakes the other men's hands,
appreciative of the useful advice they've given.

INT. LIBRARY RESTRICTED SECTION

Peaslee and Armitage meet with Amory, Gene, and Beau's
pieces in the restricted section of Miskatonic's library,
now their unofficial war room; that's what the mood is
now. The first strains of the song WE'VE GOT THE REST OF
THE SEMESTER OFF strike up.

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

We've called every alumnus we know

DR. ARMITAGE

(singing)

Politicians and admirals, but no
one believes us

AMORY

(singing)

We still must go on with the show
The world is in peril

GENE

(singing)

I guess that leaves us!

We got a straight-laced honor
student good with a gun
And a disembodied head who's
always up for some fun!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMORY

(singing)

We got a blue-blood fishman with a
visionary dream
And a faculty psychologist to
round out the team!

GENE

(singing)

We got a real fast boat and
several amateur seamen
So I guess we're off to fight a
huge and horrible demon!

AMORY

(singing)

We'll be gone a month at least -
we'll need to take off school!

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

I can tell the dean we're studying
in Istanbul!

AMORY AND GENE

(singing)

Let's stock up the yacht
'cause we've got
The rest of the semester off!

With smiles and handshakes to Armitage, they snatch up
Beau's head, let Beau's hand hitch a ride on a shoulder,
and march out the door.

EXT. ARKHAM HARBOR - DAY

Amory, Gene, and Professor Peaslee ready Beau's yacht for
a long journey, singing as they do.

GENE

(singing)

It's a race against the Nazis! Bet
they're travelin' fast!

AMORY

(singing)

But we're Miskatonic men, so
they're extremely outclassed
We've stocked our ship with
supplies, meticulous and
methodical

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GENE

(singing)

So raise up the sails, cast off,
and let's get nautical!

EXT. BEAU'S YACHT - DAY

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

The four of us are sailing in a
high-stakes race
In a three-bunk cabin sharing one
close space
We're facing eldritch horrors no
one really comprehends-

GENE

(singing)

So it's assured that by the end
we'll be the best of friends!

ALL

(singing)

Let's stock up the yacht
'cause we got
The rest of the semester off!

AMORY

(singing)

Football games?

GENE

(singing)

Too bad!
Dates with dames?

AMORY

(singing)

So sad!
Freshman year?

GENE

(singing)

No way!

AMORY AND GENE

(singing)

That's why we're
So gay!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALL

(singing)

Let's stock up the yacht
'cause we got
The rest of the semester off!

Again, Gene stands at the prow of the yacht, looking over the water as the boat cuts through the waves.

GENE

(singing)

I think that I'm starting to
change
Just look at the shape of my eyes,
my face
I'm feeling myself rearrange
The closer we get to this eldritch
place...

EXT. R'YLEH - DAY

Amory scans the horizon with a spyglass. They're in the middle of the ocean, as far from any land as it's possible to be. His eyes brighten.

AMORY

Land ho!

Gene and Professor Peaslee exit the cabin, Beau's head in tow.

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

By Jove, there it is. R'lyeh.

The low line of coast quickly comes into view. The island isn't large. It's a damp, slime-covered place, as one would expect of an island just recently submerged at the bottom of the ocean. The Miskatonic men LOWER THE DINGHY and ROW ASHORE. The surface of R'lyeh is described by Lovecraft in "The Call of Cthulhu" as having "non-Euclidean geometry - surfaces that look both concave and convex, enormous blocks subtly misshapen beyond what would be expected even from sunken ruins. Amory, Gene, and Professor Peaslee are disoriented as they set foot on the shore and explore. Together they sing NON-EUCLIDEAN GEOMETRY.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMORY

(singing)
 Not right
 All wrong
 These shapes
 Don't belong

GENE

(singing)
 Convex
 Concave
 Straight line
 It's a wave

ALL

(singing)
 Non
 Euclidean
 Geometry
 I can't put my finger on it
 But it's bothering me
 Non
 Euclidean
 Geometry
 Things are the way they
 Shouldn't be

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)
 This square
 It's round
 That wall
 Is the ground

ALL

(singing)
 It's sloped
 (It's sloped)
 It's flat
 (It's flat)
 Deranged
 (Deranged)
 Habitat
 (Habitat)

Non
 Euclidean
 Geometry
 I can't put my finger on it
 But it's bothering me
 Non

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALL (CONT'D)

Euclidean
 Geometry
 Things are the way they
 Shouldn't be
 The way they shouldn't be

Amory, Gene, and Peaslee sing the entire song again in rounds, verses on top of chorus.

EXT. BEAU'S YACHT - DAY

The Miskatonic party has retreated back to the yacht. They're crouched, watching a NAZI LANDING PARTY hit R'lyeh's shore and swarm over the island. One or two SCREAM and disappear into an unseen crevice. There isn't much that Amory, Gene, Peaslee, or Beau's head can do to keep out of sight, but they're of small concern to the Nazi sailors, scurrying like rats about the island, looking for the ENTRANCE TO CTHULHU'S LAIR. There's something invasive, almost sad, about the scene, and that's reflected in the song AT HOME IN R'LYEH. Of note, Gene is looking extremely FISH-LIKE since his brief reconnaissance on R'lyeh, as much as any of the villagers of Innsmouth.

AMORY

(singing)

We're back on the boat and sailing
 Our resolve is still unyielding
 It's confusing, setting foot upon
 the shore
 Now everybody on this yacht sees
 All those uninvited Nazis
 Prowling 'round the island,
 searching for a door

But
 Cthulhu's at home in R'lyeh
 How is he any different from you
 and from me?
 Yes, Cthulhu's at home in R'lyeh
 And I'm guessing that home is
 where he wants to be
 Why must he come outside
 When it's them uninvited?
 Cthulhu
 Cthulhu's at home in R'lyeh

EXT. NAZI U-BOAT - TOPSIDE - DAY

Gene continues the song as a NAZI U-BOAT rises from the ocean right beside Beau's yacht, bumping it but not damaging the hull. Amory, Gene, Professor Peaslee, and Beau's head and hand manage to scramble onto the submarine and sneak into the top hatch.

GENE

(singing)

Right behind us is the U-boat
Rising up beside Beau's new boat
Now's the chance for us to quietly
sneak aboard

INT. NAZI U-BOAT

The remainder of the song is sung while the Miskatonic crew sneaks through the red-lit corridors, avoiding Nazi sailors.

GENE

(singing)

Seems the crew is rather meager
Guess the Nazis must be eager:
Find Cthulhu, and then make him
join their horde

But

Cthulhu's at home in R'lyeh
And perhaps he is reading a
favorite book
Yes, Cthulhu's at home in R'lyeh
And those Germans sneak 'round
like a house-burgling crook
It's so rude to barge in
When he could be at dinner
Cthulhu
Cthulhu's at home in R'lyeh

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

I remember as a young boy
Sleeping in, it was my one joy
How I loved to stay in bed all
morning long
But my mother, she would wake me!
Call my name, and poke and shake
me!

I would tell her "Go away!"

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROFESSOR PEASLEE (CONT'D)

You don't belong!"

Yes

Cthulhu's at home in R'lyeh
So he's probably resting, or
trying to sleep

Yes, Cthulhu's at home in R'lyeh
Which has ever so rudely been
wrenched from the deep!

Why, how dare these brutes come
Interrupting his slumber?

Cthulhu

Cthulhu's at home in R'lyeh

ALL

(singing)

Oh, Cthulhu's at home in R'lyeh
(Home in R'lyeh)

And if I were at home, I would
want to stay there

Yes, Cthulhu's at home in R'lyeh
(Home in R'lyeh)

And I'll bet he's quite cross that
these Germans don't care

That poor monster has got

To be tired of Nazis

Cthulhu

Cthulhu's at home in R'lyeh!

INT. NAZI U-BOAT - SHOGGOTH HOLD

The Miskatonic party peeks out from behind concealment - boxes, machinery - at a strange room. Masked and armed Nazi guards form an outward facing perimeter around a glass cage and the outlandish piece of sci-fi machinery next to it. Inside the cage is a SHOGGOTH, a real-life version of the picture Gene drew from his dream. The bouncing rhythm of DON'T RELEASE THE SHOGGOTH starts up.

GENE

(singing)

In my dream I saw that thing
It was horribly frightening
Even elder races feared its awful
power

It can crush you with its mass
Like a single blade of grass
Or absorb you in its body to
devour

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GENE (CONT'D)

Greenish pustules on its skin
 Ghostly eyeballs glow within
 Protoplasmic bulk of putrid pitch-
 black slime
 Sure, the Nazis are no good
 They would kill you if they could
 But if I could choose, I'd pick
 'em every time

So I'm telling you
 Whatever you do
 Don't release the shoggoth!

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

That contraption by its cell
 While it's somewhat hard to tell
 I think it must employ unholy
 science
 And arcane occult technique
 That allows these brutes to speak
 To offer to Cthulhu an alliance

The entire world will fall
 If Cthulhu heeds their call
 Against Hitler and his armies none
 will stand
 If we wreck that apparatus
 It'll surely change their status
 Without a voice, they cannot give
 command!

But I'm telling you
 Whatever you do
 Don't release the shoggoth!

ALL

(singing)

I'm telling you
 You can tie up the crew
 You can paddle away in a huge
 canoe

You can fly like an eagle to
 Timbuktu
 You can live in a shoe in a zoo in
 Peru
 But don't
 (Don't)
 Don't

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALL (CONT'D)

(Don't)
Don't release the shoggoth

Oh, if you only knew
What will happen to you
If you release the shoggoth!

AMORY

(singing)
So how do we break that machine
Without one of us being caught?
It's surrounded by guards
But it's just twenty yards
So it isn't a challenging shot

But once that report echoes out
The guards will be on us like lice
Still, this threat is immense
So good luck to you, gents
Now, retreat! This is my sacrifice

GENE

(singing)
Tell me, Beau, is that your hand?

AMORY

(singing)
This is not what we just planned!

During the song, Beau's hand has crept past the guards. It opens the shoggoth's door. The monstrous creature immediately attacks the Nazis. Screaming and gunfire erupts. Beau's hand scurries back to their hiding place while they watch in fascination and horror.

ALL

(singing)
Oh what do we do
We haven't a clue
Now that we've released the
shoggoth!

INT./EXT. NAZI U-BOAT

Amory, Gene, and Professor Peaslee, Beau's head under his arm, run away from the violent battle between Nazis and shoggoth, closing doors and hatches as they go. Peaslee KNOCKS HIMSELF UNCONSCIOUS on a low metal hatch. They make it topside to see the captain of the submarine pushing off to escape, but that isn't all they see...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMORY

(singing)

Their captain abandoned the ship!
His crew's being slaughtered, so
it's not surprising
He won't have a very long trip!
He's headed right for where
Cthulhu is rising...

Sure enough, the impossibly huge shape of CTHULHU, Great Old One, elder god from humanity's worst nightmares, is rising from a huge open stone trap-door. Faint cries of triumph from the Nazis on the island quickly turn to screams of terror as Cthulhu stomps on them all. One lumbering step into the ocean crushes the U-boat captain and his small craft to splinters. The eldritch horror turns right towards the Nazi sub and prepares to lower himself into the water.

GENE

(singing)

It might seem like humanity's had
it
But that submarine's pointed right
at it...

Amory realizes that Gene means to go on a suicide mission. He grabs Gene's arm.

AMORY

(singing)

Stop, Gene, don't do it! You'll
surely die!

GENE

(singing)

I don't want to live in Y'ha-
nthlei
Now get Professor Peaslee clear
Go tell the world what's happened
here
You must survive to say the
incantation
What we do now will mean the
earth's salvation

He picks up the jar with Beau's head, his hand hanging on. The reanimated hand points at Gene, then gives an "OK" sign to let them know that it intends to go with Gene. Amory sighs. This is goodbye.

GENE

See you later, Amory.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AMORY

...See you later, Gene. Beau.

Beau waves and blows a kiss.

INT. NAZI U-BOAT - BRIDGE

Gene and Beau take the bridge of the submarine. Cthulhu looms ahead, even though only his bulbous, tentacled head and vestigial wings remain above water. They have to drive the monster back into his lair so he'll be trapped again when the island sinks, so: Full speed ahead! Torpedoes away! While Beau can't speak, he can still drop a beat with TONGUE CLICKS and FINGER DRUMMING. When he does, Gene mixes it up with the song THAT'S A WRAP.

GENE

(rapping/singing)

Yo

We're Gene and Beau, we represent

Miskatonic

Freshmen are on it

This ain't a sonnet

Doggoneit you want it

Hot like a comet

Come on and

Man the torpedo

Yeah, that's how we go

Good deed at full speed

Me, I'm a hero

I barely know how to drive this
thing

But I got Beau, so I'll rhyme and
sing

While my disembodied friend

Gets pissed and body-slams

This missile on dry land

Dismiss this odd island

Cthulhu who?

Just another junk punk

Yeah he weighs a ton

But prolly dumb as a monkey

Now its crew is through

So gonna run this Hun sub

Till R'yleh is sunk

Hear the beat get funky

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GENE (CONT'D)

[hook]
 I know Cthulhu is a
 Real big deal
 But I got a thousand
 Tons of steel
 This was fun
 We had a good good run
 But now the story's over
 Close it up
 That's a wrap!

EXT. BEAU'S YACHT - DAY

Amory muscles the unconscious Professor Peaslee onto their yacht before the submarine starts moving. He watches it quickly pick up speed, nose pointed right toward Cthulhu at R'lyeh's shoreline. Bubble-trails of torpedoes speed away just below the surface, impacting the monster and the island; both shudder and groan.

Amory finds the paper upon which Beau's hand had written the INCANTATION from the Necronomicon which will sink R'lyeh once more. He reads it, actual words drowned out by the CACOPHONY of Cthulhu being SPEARED by the U-boat in a fantastic collision, driving much of the enormous eldritch creature back onto the island and carving a green, gooey furrow into its chest and face. The sub runs aground on the shore; badly-wounded Cthulhu, covered in gelatinous gore, drags itself with deep, impossibly-loud rumbling moans onto R'lyeh and slithers - if the movement of such bulk can be called that - back into his titanic hole, door closing after him. R'lyeh starts to sink. Amory slumps down and watches, exhausted.

INT. NAZI U-BOAT BRIDGE

Inside the sub, rivets pop and water spills in. Gene ignores it, watching their work through the periscope and holding Beau's head to have a look. He continues rapping:

GENE
 (rapping/singing)
 Ain't singin' in the rain
 We're bringing major pain
 Be seeing you, R'lyeh
 Let's sink it down the drain
 Oh!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GENE (CONT'D)

Now it's floatin'
 Out on the ocean
 'Bout to go south
 Watch out
 Wow! Explosion!

Do the task
 We had to act fast
 Get down to brass tacks
 Attack, tap the gas
 It's
 Safe to say they did Nazi us
 coming
 Anchors away this victory is
 stunning
 Cthulhu turned into goop
 Hightailing back to his coop
 R'yleh dumped into the soup
 Dude it's been nice knowin' you
 Close your door
 You old soulless horror
 Hold me, Beau
 A hole in the hull door
 Water's pouring in
 Are we mortal men?
 I can really swim
 See you all again

[hook]

I know Cthulhu is a
 Real big deal
 But I got a thousand
 Tons of steel
 This was fun
 We had a good good run
 But now the story's over
 Oh

I know Cthulhu is a
 Great Old One
 But that ninnyhammer's
 Day is done
 This was fun
 We had a good good run
 But now the story's over
 Close it up
 That's a wrap!

By the end of the song, Gene and Beau have fled the sub, which disappears into the black ocean depths with R'lyeh. They're perhaps a hundred feet underwater. Beau's hand paddles along, wrist grasped by the mouth of his head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Gene has shed most of his clothes, fully transformed into the aquatic fish-frog form of his Deep One heritage. The end of "That's a Wrap!" is performed underwater in the croaking voice of Gene's new people.

Letting Beau's hand grab ahold of the waistline of his trousers - the only clothing he's still wearing - Gene SWIMS AWAY.

EXT. BEAU'S YACHT - EVENING

Amory sits quietly beside the resting Professor Peaslee, who GROANS and SITS UP.

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

What was all that great commotion?

AMORY

(singing)

R'lyeh sunk into the ocean
But we have paid a heavy cost
Because...

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

...Gene and Beau are lost

Amory nods sadly. Peaslee pats him on the shoulder; he rises, looking out at the sea where R'lyeh sank. He begins to sing DON'T TELL A SOUL.

AMORY

(singing)

I will honor you, my friends
You will not have died in vain
There's no limit to the fame
That your legends will attain
And your story will be shared
An unbroken, golden chain
Till it wraps around the world
From Arabia to Maine!

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

I need to stop you there
Your sentiment is laudable
But what those lads have done
Can never be made audible

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMORY

(singing)

But why, Professor? Tell me, why?

PROFESSOR PEASLEE

(singing)

Because neither of us want to
die...Don't tell a soul what transpired
hereDon't whisper one single word
There are ears all about
And they might hear you out
And you won't know the wrath
you've incurredDon't say how we saved the planet
Don't say how we killed a god
No, it isn't because
We broke so many laws
Or you might be called liar and
fraudThe book Unaussprechlichen Kulten
Truly a terrible text
Describes methods and ways
And the general malaise
Of the various Cthulhu cult sectsThe hard, frozen tundra of
Greenland
The bayous outside New Orleans
There's no place they're not found
But they stay underground
Keeping secret by murderous meansThey don't have morals or
conscience
They prefer dark occult powers
If they knew what we did
To their dragon-ape-squid
Why, our days would be numbered in
hoursSo don't tell a soul that we're
heroes
Please, don't let anyone know
I'd rather stay mute
Than receive a salute
While my body lies six feet below

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AMORY

(singing)

Though part of me has died with
 them
 Though I will never be whole
 Though my friends deserve praise
 To the end of all days
 Yes, I promise I won't tell a soul

INT. BATES HOME - WEEKS LATER - DAY

The Bates housemaid answers a knock on the door. It's Amory, thin and tan, come to see Sara as soon as he and Peaslee returned, although he's bothered to shower and dress in suitable clothing. Sara, now the mistress of the house, runs to him. They EMBRACE PASSIONATELY. The final song, WE HAVE US, begins.

AMORY

(singing)

Delphine, I at last have returned!

DELPHINE

(singing)

How was your study abroad?

AMORY

(singing)

It isn't quite what you expect
 We banished a monstrous, profane
 elder god

Beyond that, I cannot say more

DELPHINE

(singing)

Tell me, what's happened to Gene?

AMORY

(singing)

My darling, he saved the whole
 world
 With a suicide run on a Kraut
 submarine

DELPHINE

(singing)

I fear that I don't understand...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AMORY

(singing)

It's rather hard to explain
 Suffice it to say, I've come back
 And I'm all in one piece and I'm
 not quite insane!

DELPHINE

(singing)

We have us!
 Two young people in love and
 you're safe here in my arms

AMORY

(singing)

We have us
 And for that I'm eternally glad

DELPHINE

(singing)

We have us
 Both our families are rich, and
 you're skillful with firearms

AMORY

(singing)

And we have us
 So it isn't so bad!

I wish I could tell you the truth
 I don't mean to lie or insult
 But when, if I did, word got out
 We'd be hunted to death by a dark,
 ruthless cult

But we have us
 And a tale of heroics that surely
 would thrill you

DELPHINE

(singing)

We have us
 And some happiness mixed with the
 sad

AMORY

(singing)

We have us
 But if I told you more, then a
 cultist might kill you

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DELPHINE

(singing)

We have us
 But if I told you more, then a
 cultist might kill you

BOTH

(singing)

We have us!

AMORY

(singing)

And a lifetime of nightmares I'll
 never awake from

BOTH

(singing)

We have us!

DELPHINE

(singing)

But no mother or brother or dad

BOTH

(singing)

We have us!

AMORY

(singing)

And these pills made from opium -
 here, you should take some

BOTH

(singing)

We have us!
 So it isn't so bad!

At this point, Amory and Delphine are laughing, twirling,
 and dancing about the room, a heady mix of love and
 opiates with just a hint of madness.

BOTH

(singing)

We have us!

DELPHINE

(singing)

And the prospect of turning into a
 fish-woman

BOTH

(singing)

We have us!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

AMORY

(singing)

And dark memories, driving me mad

BOTH

(singing)

We have us!

DELPHINE

(singing)

And a future where I become no
longer human

BOTH

(singing)

But we have us!
So it isn't so bad!

AMORY

(singing)

So why are we waiting? My dear,
marry me!
And I'll build you a house by the
sea!

INT. HOUSE BY THE SEA - DAY

Now Amory is older, sitting in a well-appointed living room with two middle-school-aged children. They seem rather sad. They're looking at a black-and-white photograph of their family: Amory, Delphine, and the two children several years younger. It's clear Delphine's gone. Amory sings to them.

AMORY

(singing)

But we have us...
So it isn't so bad

Just then: a KNOCK on the door! The Bates' old housekeeper, now the Appleton's, answers. Professor Peaslee and Dr. Armitage enter; after them, Dr. Dalrymple wheels in a straitjacketed, chuckling Arbuckle Bates. Behind them are full-fledged Deep Ones Sara and Delphine, who greet Amory and the children with warm hugs and kisses. Last, Deep One Gene enters, with a humanoid, patina'd brass construct with a glass bubble on top in which float's Beau's head, his hand at the end of the machine's one appendage. They greet Amory warmly. The mood is lifted. The reunion is joyous all around! They gather together and sing:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALL
(singing)
Yes, we have us!
So it isn't so bad!

END