

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 Kulen 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