The Happiest Town in Town

Song No. 2









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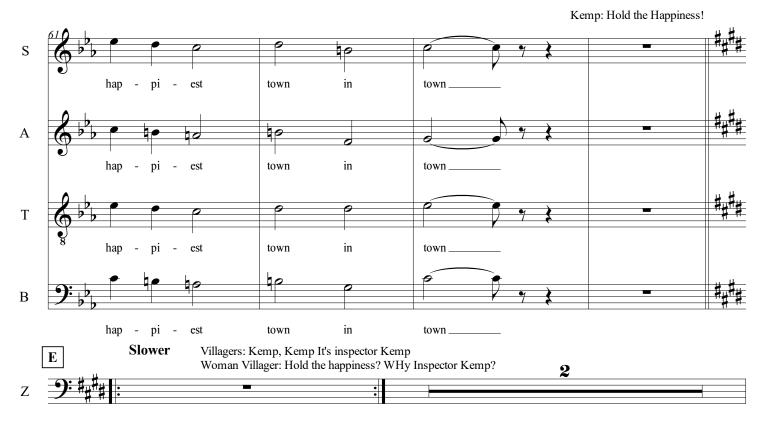
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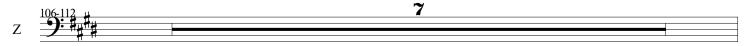
us



Kemp: As long as a Frankenstein lives, our village is in danger

Villager: But Inspector, the Baron is dead and he was the last of the Frankensteins

Villagers: They're all dead, he's right, we're finally free etc



Kemp No! Villager No?

Kemp One lives!

(The VILLAGERS gasp)

A grandson!

Ziggy Who is he?

What does he do? Herald

Kemp He's a professor, the Dean of Anatomy at New York's most famous institute of higher learning, the Johns,

Hopkins School of Medicine! As long as this young Frankenstein walks the earth, we will never be safe!

You're right, Inspector, those Frankensteins are dangerous!



You're telling me? I'll never forget, when I was a young man, one of Frankenstein's creatures came rampaging through our village. I tried to stop him, but I couldn't. He tore off my left leg and my right arm.

Villagers Oooh!

Kemp I had to go all the way to Vienna to find a top surgeon who could put me back together again.

Male villager #3 A top surgeon in Vienna? That must have been expensive.



Expensive? Are you kidding? It cost me an arm and a leg.

Which cost more? The arm or the leg? Ziggy

Kemp We have to get a new village idiot.

(as HE exits)

Beware of the Frankensteins!

ZIGGY I may be the village idiot, but I ask you, what are the chances of a New York doctor ever corning to Transylvania?

ALL None! Yeah!

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