



# **The Musical**

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**Official Script**

**By Queen and Ben Elton**

ACT ONE

PROLOGUE

The lights fade on the auditorium and magnificent, portentous, VAST music fills the air. What else could it be but INNUENDO.... the song blasts through the darkness, sung by an unseen chorus. Huge and grandiose. We play it up

until the end of the first section.... Till the end of time.

Ooh ooh

FREDDIE

While the sun hangs in the sky and the desert has sand  
While the waves crash in the sea and meet the land  
While there's a wind and the stars and the rainbow  
Till the mountains crumble into the plain

FREDDIE + (CHORUS)

(Oh)

(Yes) We'll keep on trying

(Oh) Tread that fine line

(Oh) We'll keep on trying yeah

FREDDIE

Till the end of time

SCENE ONE. POPS ARCHIVE. THE LASER CELL.

Pop, an old hippy librarian is furtively speaking into his dictaphone.

POP

They nearly got me that time...I  
thought my sweet white arse was toast!  
I must make haste... I must complete  
the rebel archive...Stardate May 14th  
2304. Although I have yet to uncover  
the exact date on which the music  
died, it is clear to me that an  
ancient entertainment phenomenon known  
as "Pop Idol" played a central role.  
Soon, Popstars were being created at  
such a rate that they were famous for  
less time than it took to play their  
records. Culture imploded, the  
Globalsoft corporation  
seized it's opportunity, and the age  
of Ga Ga had dawned.

Suddenly throughout the darkness we see the sudden brightness of a laser cell. Vertical shafts of cruel light split the air. Khashoggi, the chief of secret police appears.

KHASHOGGI

Oh my. Oh my, oh my. What is this? Do  
I see a little silhouette of a spy?

POP

Bummer.

KHASHOGGI

Tell me old man, why do you concern  
yourself so much with what is past?

POP

Because it is only the past that gives  
us hope.

KHASHOGGI

But you have read the secret  
histories. Surely you have learned  
that there is no hope?

POP

There is always hope.

Pop's hand is caught in the laser cell.

POP (cont'd)

Hope is our birthright.

KHASHOGGI is losing patience, his calm explodes into  
momentary rage.

KHASHOGGI

Then where is it! Where is this hope?

Pop pauses before calmly replying.

POP

Anyway the wind blows.

KHASHOGGI

What do you know of the term 'Living  
rock'?

POP

Only that which the legend promises.  
That salvation is to be found there!  
At the place of champions! And that a  
bright, bright star will show the way!  
Baby!

KHASHOGGI smiles.

KHASHOGGI

Don't you just hate hippies!  
Consign this miserable creature to The  
Seven Seas of Rhye.

The police close in on Pop, his laser cell flashes, they

place a horrifying electronic helmet on his head. Pop grips the helmet and SCREAMS....

POP

Make love not waaaaaaaaaaaaaar!

But he is gone. Blackout.

SCENE TWO. VIRTUAL HIGH SCHOOL.

The opening drum beat of RADIO GA GA kicks in. Now light explodes on stage to reveal massed ranks of clone like kids, they have fixed smiles, and move with choreographed symmetrical movements. They are dressed not quite identically but in very similar clothes to each other. Happy, kooky, sexlessly sexy, youth orientated clothes, the Top Shop/Top Girl wardrobe of their era. There is something sinister about their smiles and clothes, Stepford Kids.

They sing RADIO GA GA

GA GA KIDS

Global soft  
We sit alone and watch your light  
Our only friend through teenage nights  
And everything we want to get  
We down-load from the internet  
No need to think, no need to feel  
When only Cyber space is real  
It makes us laugh. It makes us cry  
It makes us feel like we can fly  
We can fly!  
A blueprint for our life on-line  
Touch any key The world is mine  
We're lost in space but we don't care  
Without your light our world's not there  
Complete control you are the power  
Our lives are programmed by the hour Global show, Global  
show  
All we hear is Radio ga ga  
Video goo goo  
Internet ca ca  
All we hear is Cyber space ga ga  
Marketing blah blah  
Always something new?  
Global soft All your world loves you!  
We watch our shows we watch your stars  
Across our screens for hours and hours  
We hardly need our eyes or ears  
We just log on and our dreams appear  
Global show  
We're not alone, we have our friends  
On Cyber love we can depend  
So stick around 'cos we'd all miss you  
We need our Graphics need our visual  
Complete control You are the power  
You use our lives up by the hour

Global show All we hear is Radio ga ga  
Video goo goo  
Internet ca ca  
All we hear is Cyber space ga ga  
Marketing blah blah  
Always something new?  
Global soft All your world loves you!  
As the song ends the kids explode into happy clappy  
celebration.

GALILEO enters.

GALILEO is different from the young people we have just  
seen, he is a sullen, disaffected teen, he doesn't dress in  
the happy kooky clothes the others wear, he is the James  
Dean of his time, a rebel without a cause, sensitive and  
confused. A coiled spring waiting to go boing!

TEACHER

Hey kids, school's out! It's summer  
time. Get out there and have some  
fun!

GA GA KIDS

That is so cool! Alright!

GALILEO

Hey You!

GA GA KIDS

Yeah What!

GALILEO

You're all Clones! Ga Ga sheep!

GA GA KIDS

Talk to the hand!(Click fingers)

GALILEO

Fools...Morons...Don't You understand  
you're all slaves?

The teacher is a bit hip, one of those slightly groovy  
teachers who are always trying to get with the kids.

TEACHER

Hey mate, come on, go celebrate! Your  
life is just beginning.

GALLILEO

Good! The s-sooner it begins the  
sooner it's over with.

Galileo has a slight stutter. We sense it is more that he  
can't find the words he wants to say rather than a genuine  
disability.

TEACHER

But you have so much potential. You  
could get a job with any division of  
Globalsoft you choose. How about music

programming?

GALLILEO

I don't want to programme music. I want to make music. Real music. My own music.

TEACHER

(Suddenly scared)

Hey! Mate, cool it.

She checks that they are not being overheard.

TEACHER (cont'd)

Now listen [www-slash-gordon-at-the-jones-s-dot-com](http://www-slash-gordon-at-the-jones-s-dot-com).

GALILEO

My name is Galileo Figaro.

TEACHER

Nobody is called Galileo Figaro. Where on Planet Mall did you come up with that?

Now Galileo's moment of strutting arrogance is over, he is scared again, scared and confused.

GALILEO

I've found it. In a dream. I have dreams you see. And I hear noises, screeching, thudding, b-banging noises. And words, words drop into my head, too many words. Help! I need somebody. Help! Not just anybody.

TEACHER

I understand. I feel your pain. But come on mate! You live in a perfect world. What more could you possibly want?

Galileo sings I WANT TO BREAK FREE.

GALILEO

I want break free. I want to break free  
I want to break free from your lies your so self satisfied  
I don't need you  
I've got to break free  
God knows. God knows I want to break free  
I've fallen in love  
I've fallen in love for the first time  
In love with a world that's for real!  
I've fallen love  
God knows. God knows I've fallen in love  
It's strange but it's true - hey!  
I know I'm different there's so much I have to do

But I have to be sure. When I walk out that door  
Oh how I want to be free baby  
Oh how I have to be free  
Oh how I want to break free!  
During the instrumental break while Galileo writhes in  
tormented anguish.  
Galileo sings on.  
This existence is wrong  
I can't get used to living without, living without,  
living without Hope  
It's all a lie  
I don't want to live alone  
But God knows. Got to make it on my own  
So people can't you see  
God knows I've got to  
God knows I need to  
God knows I want to break free

A ray of light descends on Galileo. It is a police laser  
cell, he is immobilized, frozen, surrounded by bars of  
light. Khashoggi and the teacher enter.

KHASHOGGI.

You say this boy wants to make his own  
music?

The teacher emerges. Her manner totally changed. We now  
realise that the teacher is a police spy.

TEACHER

Yes, the little freak says he hears it  
in his dreams.

KHASHOGGI

He is aware that music, other than  
that programmed by the Globalsoft  
Corporation, is illegal? The act of an  
individual.

TEACHER

Of course, but he doesn't care.

Has he ever tried to make an  
instrument?

TEACHER

Once in technical studies, he was  
caught trying to stretch plastic  
string across an empty lunch box.

KHASHOGGI

Did he pluck it?

TEACHER

Yes, but he claimed he did not know  
why.

KHASHOGGI

So... An ignorant plucker. I think  
that I shall have to talk to this boy.

Khashoggi clicks his fingers and Galileo disappears.

TEACHER

Goodbye "mate" ha ha.

KHASHOGGI

Are there any other potential  
bohemians in this years graduation  
groups?

TEACHER

I am sorry to have to report commander  
that there is one other. A repulsive  
creature. A girl.

As the teacher speaks, there appears downstage a young  
girl, she is SCARAMOUCHE (she is not called this yet but we  
will refer to her as such to avoid complication).  
Scaramouche is a teenage girl who doesn't fit, like Galileo  
she dresses differently to the teeny pop clones around her,  
she is a punk and a loner, all in black she has swathed her  
body in huge clothes, the classic disaffected goth  
teenager.

SCARAMOUCHE

I want break free  
I want to break free  
I want to break free from your lies your so self satisfied  
I don't need you  
I've got to break free  
God knows  
God knows I want to break free

Khashoggi and his officer disappear into darkness as a  
nasty group of teen queen cheer leaders enter and start to  
taunt Scaramouche.

TEEN QUEEN ONE.

(Whistle) Check out the weirdo, girls.

TEEN QUEEN TWO

Doesn't your mum down load you  
anything decent to wear?

SCARAMOUCHE

(defiant)

I make my own fashion statements.

TEEN QUEEN THREE.

What's today's statement then? "Hallo  
I'm a pathetic, ugly little zero"?

TEEN QUEEN FOUR.

How will you ever get with one of the boys from the Boy Zone dressed up like some sort of freak?

TEEN QUEEN FIVE.

You're a disgrace to the Ga Ga Girls.

SCARAMOUCHE

I ain't no Ga Ga Girl and I'm not interested in the kind of Boys R Us derr brain zone clones you hang out with.

TEEN QUEEN ONE.

You are such a sad loner.

SCARAMOUCHE

(To herself)

Well you sure are right about that, bitch.

Scaramouche and the Teen Bitches sing SOMEBODY TO LOVE. The choral bits being delivered as brittle, girly sneers "Take a look at yourself in the mirror" etc

SCARAMOUCHE (cont'd)

Can anybody find me somebody to love?

SCARAMOUCHE + (GIRLS)

Each morning I get up I die a little  
Can barely stand on my feet  
Take a look in the mirror and cry  
(Take a look at yourself in the mirror and cry)  
Lord what you doin' to me  
(Yeah yeah)  
I've spent all my years in believing in you  
(Ooh believing you)  
But I just can't get no relief  
(Ooh Ooh Ooh)  
Lord, somebody, ooh somebody, somebody  
(Lord somebody, somebody)  
Can anybody find me  
(Anybody find me)  
Somebody to love

TEEN QUEEN FIVE

Somebody to love you? Yeah right.

TEEN QUEEN ONE

Hallo-o that is so not going to happen.

TEEN QUEEN THREE.

Get a virtual life!

I work hard (She works hard?) every day of my life  
I work 'til I ache my bones  
At the end I go home all on my own

(At the end of the day goes home goes home on her own)  
I go down on my knees and start to pray  
(down knees Praise the Lord)  
'Til the tears run down from my eyes  
(Ooh Ooh Ooh Lord)  
Lord, somebody, ooh somebody,  
(somebody)  
Can anybody find me,  
(please anybody find me)  
Somebody to love  
(She works hard)  
Every Day I try I try I try  
(Everyday try I try I try)  
But everybody wants to put me down  
(Ooh)  
They say I'm going crazy  
(Ooh)  
They say I've got a lot of water in my brain  
Ah I've got no common sense  
I've got nobody left to believe  
(she's got nobody left to believe yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
Got no feel, I got no rhythm. I just keep losing my beat  
(You'll just keep losing and losing)  
I'm OK, I'm alright. No I ain't gonna face no defeat  
(she's alright she's alright yeah)  
I just gotta get out of this prison cell  
(ooh this prison cell)  
Someday I'm gonna be free Lord!  
(Someday I'm gonna be free Lord!)  
(Find me somebody to love, Find me somebody to love)  
Oh, find me find me find  
(Find me somebody to love, Find me (me) somebody to love love)  
Ooh  
(Find me (me) somebody to love love - Somebody Somebody  
Somebody Somebody Somebody Find me Somebody find me  
somebody to love)  
Can anybody find me  
(Anybody find me)  
Somebody to love?  
(Ooh ooh To love)

At the climax of the song Khashoggi emerges from the  
darkness, smooth and sinister.

KHASHOGGI.

How very touching young lady. But  
surely you understand that the company  
loves you? Arrest her.

SCARAMOUCHE

Globalsoft equals fascism.  
Officers enter and grab Scaramouche as the music of KILLER  
QUEEN kicks in....

SCENE THREE. THE BOARDROOM.

We find ourselves in the head office of GLOBALSOFT, the  
vast multinational that makes and sells everything. An

office in the sky looking down on a gleaming city-scape  
beneath. DRAPES, the head of Globalsoft Europe is  
addressing his impeccably cool, power suited, yuppie staff.  
It is Calvin Klein meets Metropolis.

ELECTRONIC VOICE

Workers of Globalsoft! Junior  
executives, Senior executives, vice  
presidents, presidents, Chairmen,  
Chairwomen, Chair-transexuals and  
chair-androgenous artificially created  
life forms. Please prepare to welcome  
the Chief Executive Officer of  
Globalsoft Planet Wide! WWW-dot-Killer  
Queen-at-Globalsoft-Dot-Com-Slash-the  
World!

Huge excitement as Drapes and the assembled super yuppies  
sing KILLER QUEEN.

SUPER YUPIES + (OFFSTAGE)

She keeps Moet and Chandon  
In her pretty cabinet  
Let them eat cake, she says  
Find me on the Internet  
A built in a remedy  
For Kruschew and Kennedy  
(ooh)  
At anytime an invitation  
You can't decline

GIRLS + OFFSTAGE

Caviar and cigarettes  
Well versed in etiquette  
Extraordinarily nice!  
She's a Killer Queen  
Gun powder, gelatine  
Dynamite with a Laser beam  
'N'Guaranteed to blow your mind  
(Ba ba ba ba anytime)  
Ooh recommended at the price  
(Recommended at the price)  
Insatiable in appetite  
(Insatiable in appetite Wanna try?)

Over the instrumental break the super yuppies dance in a  
robotic like manner, at the climax of the instrumental, The  
KILLER QUEEN emerges, she is the boss, the SEXY super power  
bitch yuppie to end all sexy super power bitch yuppies.  
There is massive electronic cheering as she picks up the  
song.

KILLER QUEEN

To avoid complications  
I never kept the same address  
In conversation  
I e-mail like a Baroness

Met a man from China  
(ooh)  
Went down to Geisha Minor  
(A killer)  
But then again incidentally  
(A killer)  
If you're that way inclined  
(She's a Killer Queen)  
Perfume came virtually from Paris  
(Virtually)  
For cars I couldn't care less  
Fastidious and precise  
Killer Queen preens herself as they adore her.

KILLER QUEEN (cont'd)

I'm a Killer Queen  
(She's a)  
Gun powder, gelatine  
Dynamite with a Laser beam  
Guaranteed to blow your mind  
(ba ba ba ba any time)  
Drop of a hat I'm as willing as  
Playful as a pussycat  
(ooh)  
Then momentarily out of action  
Temporarily out of gas  
(ooh)  
To absolutely drive you wild  
(Da da Drive you wild wild)  
I'm all out to get you  
Khashoggi appears on the video screen.

KILLER QUEEN (cont'd)

Commander Khashoggi!  
KHASHOGGI  
You screamed for me ma 'am

KILLER QUEEN (cont'd)

The Globalsoft board and I have been  
discussing your recent security memo.  
We want answers. What of the old  
librarian you have been torturing? Do  
you take the texts which he discovered  
seriously?

KHASHOGGI

Yes Ma'am, I'm afraid that I do.

The yuppies all gasp

KHASHOGGI (cont'd)

The legend clearly states that musical  
instruments still exist somewhere on  
Planet Mall. At the place of  
champions, hidden within the living  
rock.

YUPPIE CHORUS

Oh No!

KHASHOGGI

Oh Yes!

KILLER QUEEN

Rock!...But which rock and where? The whole damn planet's a rock if you didn't know.

YUPPIE CHORUS

Ha Ha Ha!

KILLER QUEEN

And what of this 'shining star' that is supposed to guide us? I have had the company's finest astronomers combing the heavens for months. There is no new star.

KHASHOGGI

certainly.

KILLER QUEEN

Well star or no star. I intend to blast every rock on Planet Mall to smithereens just in case. Stonehenge! Mount Rushmore! The famed Victoria Beckham belly button diamond! If these grim tools of freedom do exist, I shall find them.

Yuppies clap three times.

KILLER QUEEN (cont'd)

Two more.

Yuppies clap twice.

KHASHOGGI

As always Ma'am you leave me limp with excitement.

KILLER QUEEN

Watch it or I'll leave you stiff with rigor mortis!

Khashoggi disappears from the screen.

KILLER QUEEN (cont'd)

And now let us return to the real business of Globalsoft. The business of the complete appropriation of the imagination of every kid on Planet Mall. Take a memo! Email to all

consumers planet wide "Dear everybody  
in the world. Get on line you pleasure  
seekers! And download the Killer Queen

Killer Queen and the company sing PLAY THE GAME.

It is a highly sexy, seductive, sinister song and dance in  
which these super yuppies glory in their power.

Whilst they sing, their world is filled with computer  
imagery.

Massive screens show glorious Kung Fu kicking Super Girls,  
Racing cars crashing, Monsters stalking the Earth, all the  
second hand fantasies of computer graphic artists... During  
the chorus's of the song these cyber images cease their  
endless circular fighting, turn, face outwards and join in.

KILLER QUEEN (cont'd)

Open your mind and let me step inside  
Rest your weary head and let your heart decide  
It's so easy when you know the rules  
(It's so easy)  
It's so easy all you have do  
(It's so easy)  
Is fall in love  
Play the game  
(Play the game)  
Everybody play the game of love yeah  
(Everybody play the game)  
When you're feeling down and your resistance is low  
Take a cyber shopping trip and let yourself go  
(Let yourself go)  
Give me your life  
(Give me your life)  
don't play hard to get  
It's a free world, all you have to do  
(It's a free world)  
Is fall in love  
Play the game Yeah!  
(Play the game)  
Everybody play the game  
(Everybody play the game)  
Of love ooh yeah  
(Of love)  
My game of love has just begun  
Love runs from my head down to your toes  
(Love runs from my head down to your toes)  
My love is pumping through your veins  
(Play the game)  
Driving you insane Oh  
(Come come come come)

KILLER QUEEN AND THE YUPPIES

Play the game  
Play the game  
Play the game

Play the game

(Instrumental)

Give me your life, don't play hard to get  
It's a free, free world, all you have to do  
Is fall in love yeah  
(Play the game), everybody play my game

KILLER QUEEN

Of love, of love  
Love, of love, of love  
At the end of this corporate love fest the super yuppies  
all applaud.  
At this moment of camp, semi fascistic triumph for Killer  
Queen the Globalsoft board meeting is plunged into  
darkness.....

SCENE FOUR. THE LASER CELL.

Now we hear the voice of the Khashoggi, sinister and scary  
through the darkness.

KHASHOGGI

We found your laptop boy. We have read  
the notes you keep.

Now we see Galileo alone on stage, still trapped in the  
cell made of laser beam bars. He snarls back into the  
darkness.

Khashoggi emerges from the darkness, GALILEO can not see  
him, but can hear him.

GALILEO

So pigs can read. You'll be flying  
next.

KHASHOGGI

What does "A wop bop a loo bop a lop  
bamm boom" mean?

GALILEO

Isn't it obvious? It means "A wop bop  
a loo bop a lop b-bamm boom".

KHASHOGGI

Do you really have a girl named Daisy  
who almost drives you crazy?

Now Galileo can see Khashoggi, he taunts the policeman.

GALILEO

Of course! And she knows how to love  
me, yes indeed, boy you don't know  
what's she's doing to me.

Khashoggi circles Galileo's cage.

KHASHOGGI

Then where is she? What is her E Mail address? How does she love you? How does she drive you crazy? Is she a drug pusher?

Galileo laughs; it is almost as if he wants a confrontation.

GALILEO

You're madder than I am Pig! There is no girl named Daisy. I wish there was! I just wrote it, that's all, it appeared in my head!

KHASHOGGI

Don't play games with me boy! I'll make you wish you'd never been born at all.

Suddenly Galileo's brittle humour leaves him and he shouts in anguish.

GALILEO

Don't you think I wish that every day!

A cop emerges to question Galileo.

FIRST COP

Where is Penny Lane?

A second cop appears.

SECOND COP

What are the Strawberry Fields?

KHASHOGGI

"Underground, overground Wombling free....." Tell me boy, who are Tinky Winky, Dipsy La-La and Po? And why do they say 'Eh Oh'?

GALILEO

I wish I knew! Oh sweet mother I wish I knew... Galileo's confusion and anguish are painful to see; he almost weeps.

The cops exchange significant glances.

KHASHOGGI

Galileo, do you know, what.... a Bohemian is?

GALILEO

Haven't you got it yet? I don't know what anything is.

KHASHOGGI

Excellent. I think we've found you  
just in time.

enter.

DOCTOR ONE

The Seven Seas of Rhye, Commander?

KHASHOGGI

Oh no, dear me not yet. Soon, yes. But  
first, first I think this boy will  
have his uses.

Galileo is taken away as a burst of electronic interference  
fills the air. Khashoggi speaks into his Palm Pilot

KHASHOGGI (cont'd)

Khashoggi to Killer Queen.....

SCENE FIVE. POLICE HQ

The Killer Queen addresses Khashoggi from screens.

KHASHOGGI.

Good news Ma'am.

KILLER QUEEN

It had better be, I'm having my daily  
bikini wax...Pull!

SFX of wax being pulled off

KILLER QUEEN (cont'd)

Ahhhhhhh!.....So?

KHASHOGGI

I believe that the last remaining  
rebels will soon be within my  
clutches.

KILLER QUEEN

Then you must crush them without  
mercy.

KHASHOGGI.

My my Ma'am. You are an eager beaver.

KILLER QUEEN

You leave my eager beaver out of this.  
We were discussing destroying the  
rebels.

KHASHOGGI.

I advise discretion Ma'am the last  
thing we want to do is worry the Ga Ga  
kids. Particularly now, with Summer

upon us once more.

KILLER QUEEN

There are no seasons in the virtual world Commander.

KHASHOGGI.

Not on line Ma'am. But sadly the physical world still exists. It's hot out there, hot and edgy. The rivers are drying up, the polar ice-caps are melting and the resistance is growing.

KILLER QUEEN

The Bohemians.

KHASHOGGI.

Of course.

KILLER QUEEN

(sadly)

Who are these people? What do they want?

KHASHOGGI

They want it all Ma'am. And they want it now. They want..... their Rhapsody.

General shock at the use of this term.

KILLER QUEEN

That is a proscribed word Commander, no such state of being exists.

KHASHOGGI.

Not yet Ma'am.

KILLER QUEEN

Not ever! The Bohemian Rhapsody is a myth! A myth do you hear me! Have you not reported that the euphoria they seek can only be unleashed through music! Real, live, Rock and Roll Music!

KHASHOGGI

That is what they believe Ma'am.

KILLER QUEEN

Then there will be no Rhapsody, for there are no instruments left on Planet Mall and the kids will never, ever make their own music again! PULL!

We hear the sound of the video being disconnected as the Killer Queen and Khashoggi disappear.

SCENE SIX. THE HOSPITAL.

Galileo is on a hospital bed, his head is bandaged. He starts to try and discover where he is. He sees Scaramouche on another bed, her head is also bandaged, she too is disorientated.

GALILEO

Hey, G-G-G-Ga Ga girl. Who are you?

Scaramouche is, as always hard and defensive.

SCARAMOUCHE

I ain't no Ga Ga Girl, and I don't answer questions. Who are you?

GALILEO

I'm.... I don't know who I am.

SCARAMOUCHE

Oh great.

GALILEO

(proudly)

But my name is Galileo Figaro.

SCARAMOUCHE

Cool name.

GALILEO

Thank you.

SCARAMOUCHE

I wasn't being serious. Mind if I shorten it?

GALILEO

Well, I suppose Galileo would be....

SCARAMOUCHE

So Gazzer, tell me, why were you arrested?

GALILEO

Because I hear sounds in my head, words and sounds. I'm mad you see.

SCARAMOUCHE

I was arrested because they don't like the way I dress.

GALILEO

I think you dress beautifully.

SCARAMOUCHE

That's nice, except coming from a self confessed nutter... not! What sounds do you hear?

GALILEO

I don't know.

SCARAMOUCHE

Do you know anything?

GALILEO

Yes, I know that I'm different. Which is why the clones from the Boy zone hate me.

SCARAMOUCHE

The Ga Ga girls hate me.

GALILEO

Do you know why they hate you?

SCARAMOUCHE

Yeah, they think I'm a lesbian because I don't wear pastels.

GALILEO

They hate you because they're scared of you, because you're different, you're an individual.

SCARAMOUCHE

What do you think they did to us?

GALILEO

I don't know.

SCARAMOUCHE

Do you think they'll ever give up and leave us alone?

GALILEO

Don't you see? We're a threat.  
The opening bass line of UNDER PRESSURE begins

GALILEO(cont'd)

A virus on their hard drive and they won't give up until they've pointed their little arrow at us.

SCARAMOUCHE

And dragged us to trash.

Together they sing UNDER PRESSURE.

GALILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

Pressure. Pushing down on me  
Pressing down on you no man asked for  
Under pressure

GALILEO

That burns a building down

Splits a family in two

SCARAMOUCHE

Puts people on streets  
Boom bah bah bay boom bah bah bay

GALILEO

Do day oh Do day oh

SCARAMOUCHE

That's ok

GALILEO

That's the terror of knowing  
What this world is about

SCARAMOUCHE

Watching some good friends screaming "let me out!"

GALILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

"Let me out!"

GALILEO

Pray tomorrow gets me higher

GALILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

Pressure on people, people on streets

Day day dep Ooh ooh da da da bop bop

SCARAMOUCHE

Okay Mm

GALILEO

Chippin' around, kick my brains around the floor  
These are the days it never rains but it pours

SCARAMOUCHE

Mmm

GALILEO

De doh dah doh de de doh dah dah mm dah doh ba la lop

SCARAMOUCHE

Oh

GALILEO

People on streets  
De dah de dah day  
People on streets  
De dah de dah de dah de dah  
It's the terror of knowing what this world is about  
Watching some good friends screaming "Let me out!"

GALILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

"Let me out!"

GALILEO

Pray tomorrow gets me higher, higher, higher

SCARAMOUCHE

Pressure on people, people on streets

GALILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

Turned away from it all like a blind man  
Sat on a fence but it don't work

GALILEO

Keep coming up with love but it's so slashed and torn

SCARAMOUCHE

Why? Why?

GALILEO

Why?

SCARAMOUCHE

Love, love, love, love

GALILEO

Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking

SCARAMOUCHE

Can't we give ourselves one more chance?

GALILEO

Why can't we give love that one more chance?

SCARAMOUCHE

Why can't we give love, give love, give love, give love,  
give love, give love, give love, give love, give love?

GALILEO

Cause love's such an old-fashioned word

GALILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

And love dares you to care for the people  
on the edge of the night  
And love dares you to change our way of  
caring about ourselves  
This is our last chance  
This is our last dance

GALILEO

This is ourselves

SCARAMOUCHE

Under pressure

GALLILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

Under pressure  
Pressure

At the end of the song they are about to embrace but then

get self conscious releasing they have nearly got carried away. They break apart in adolescent confusion.

SCARAMOUCHE

So where do we go?

Galileo is changing. Meeting Scaramouche has put some lead in his pencil; he is less tense and nervous, more strutting.

GALILEO

Out into the night! Down on the streets! We're rebels now, cos Baby we were born to run.

SCARAMOUCHE

Don't call me baby!

Galileo isn't quite grown up yet, he is immediately his old confused self.

GALILEO

Sorry, it's just a phrase I heard in my head.

SCARAMOUCHE

Yeah?

GALILEO

Yeah.

SCARAMOUCHE

Well keep it there.

Galileo and Scaramouche run off.....  
We hear the sound of a huge explosion.

SCENE SEVEN. KILLER QUEEN'S CONTROL ROOM.

The Killer Queen and Khashoggi with a Yuppie in attendance arrive through the trap wearing hard hats.

KHASHOGGI

Well Madam, we have now pulverised every rock on planet mall and not a single instrument of mass destruction has been found. The legend is a myth or if you prefer the myth is a legend.

KILLER QUEEN

I like it both ways.

KHASHOGGI

So I've heard ma'am.

KILLER QUEEN

We've won Khashoggi. The Bohemians will never achieve their rhapsody.

KHASHOGGI

With respect Ma'am the Bohemians  
remain dangerous, all they need is a  
leader. That's all it takes. One young  
soul rebel, one crazy kid with a  
dream, a guitar and a bad arsed babe  
to fight for.

KILLER QUEEN

Could such a hero exist?

KHASHOGGI

Oh but he already does Ma'am, though  
he doesn't know it. He does not know  
himself at all, but I do. I've always  
had a talent for spotting potential.

KILLER QUEEN

And crushing it.

KHASHOGGI

That is my job Ma'am. And with the  
last dream extinguished there will be  
nothing left on Planet Mall but  
entirely untrammelled marketing and  
completely uncritical consumers. Put  
them together and what do you get?

KILLER QUEEN

Alchemy Khashoggi, pure alchemy.

Khashoggi and the Killer Queen sing IT'S A KIND OF MAGIC.

KILLER QUEEN (CONT'D)

(cont'd)

One dream, one soul, one prize, one goal  
One golden glance of what should be

CHORUS

It's a kind of magic

KHASHOGGI

One shaft of light that shows the way  
No mortal man can win the day

CHORUS

It's a kind of magic

KHASHOGGI

The bell that rings inside your mind  
It's challenging the doors of time

KILLER QUEEN

The waiting seemed eternity  
(Ah-ooh)  
The day has dawned of sanity

(Ah ah ooh)

KILLER QUEEN AND KHASHOGGI  
Is this a kind of magic?

CHORUS  
It's a kind of magic

KILLER QUEEN AND KHASHOGGI  
There can be only one

KHASHOGGI  
This dream will last a thousand years  
(Aah)

KILLER QUEEN AND KHASHOGGI  
We will live on

KILLER QUEEN  
This flame that burns inside of me  
I'm hearing secret harmonies

CHORUS  
It's a kind of magic

KILLER QUEEN  
I ring the bell inside their minds

KILLER QUEEN AND KHASHOGGI  
We're challenging the doors of time

CHORUS  
It's a kind of magic  
It's a kind of magic

KILLER QUEEN  
This is a kind of magic  
(This is a kind of magic)

KHASHOGGI  
There can be only one  
(There can be only one)

KILLER QUEEN AND KHASHOGGI  
This quest that shapes a thousand years  
(Aah)

KILLER QUEEN  
Will soon be

KHASHOGGI  
Will soon be  
(Ooh)

KILLER QUEEN  
Will soon be

Will soon be  
KHASHOGGI

Will soon be done  
(Aah)  
KILLER QUEEN AND KHASHOGGI

Now we are ONE  
ALL

Killer Queen and Khashoggi fade into darkness

SCENE EIGHT. A WASTELAND.

Voices are heard from the sewers.

BRITNEY VOICE  
I think it's clear up there Meat

MEAT VOICE  
Are you sure the cops have gone?

BRITNEY VOICE  
I'm going to the surface.

MEAT VOICE  
Be careful! I'm coming up too.....

Britney and Meat emerge wearily, watching out for cops.

BRITNEY VOICE  
No! You are so stubborn.

MEAT VOICE  
Yeahhhhhh! But that's why you love  
me!

BRITNEY  
Alright! So what we got?

MEAT  
Well not much, it's mainly plastic and  
hydrocarbons. But there's a sheet of  
tin that we can wobble.

BRITNEY  
Yeah.

MEAT  
And some pebbles that make a nice  
rattle.

BRITNEY  
Cool.

MEAT  
A bottle to blow across.

BRITNEY

MEAT

And this great wire to twang.

BRITNEY

Sweet sweet music.... If only we could  
find another bit of wood to bang  
against the one we've got.

MEAT

Yeah. Oh you naughty boy, I think I've  
found a nice big piece of wood right  
here.

BRITNEY

Don't change the subject! Your job is  
to take this stuff back to The  
Heartbreak.

MEAT

But Brit....

BRITNEY

I travel alone, you know that. I  
can't do the things I have to do if  
all I'm thinking about is you.

Meat knows that she must let Brit go.

MEAT

Sometimes I wish you didn't care so  
much. Sometimes I wish we'd never even  
heard of the vibe.

BRITNEY

You don't mean that.

MEAT

No.... I suppose not but I miss you so  
much baby. It's tougher every time you  
go away.

BRITNEY

I'll be back. I always come back. And  
one day I'll bring the Dreamer with  
me.

MEAT

Sometimes I think it's us that's  
dreaming, but perhaps the music really  
did die.

BRITNEY

It's only sleeping baby. It's in a  
deep deep sleep. It won't be me that

wakes it, but maybe one day I'll find  
the man who can.

Meat takes his hand

MEAT

Oh Brit.....

Music starts for I want it all

BRITNEY

And if I could just find the lost  
vibe, well then we could share our  
love with the whole world. And you  
know what we'd get then don't you....  
We'd get it all.

Britney and Meat sing I WANT IT ALL. They are accompanied  
in the chorus by the massed chorus of future liberated  
youth (off stage).

BRITNEY (cont'd)

Adventure seeker on an empty street  
Just an alley creeper light on his feet  
A young fighter screaming with no time for doubt  
With the pain and anger can't see a way out  
It ain't much I'm asking, I heard him say  
All I want is a future, move outta my way  
I want it all  
I want it all  
I want it all and I want it now!

YOUTH

I want it all  
I want it all  
I want it all and I want it now

MEAT

Listen all you people, come gather round  
I gotta get me a game plan, gotta shake you to the ground  
Just give me oh what I know is mine  
People do you hear me? Just give me the sign  
It ain't much I'm asking if you want the truth  
Here's to the future for the dreams of youth!

BRITNEY AND MEAT (AND YOUTH)

I want it all  
I want it all  
I want it all and I want it now  
I want it all  
I want it all  
I want it all

MEAT

I want it now  
(And I want it)

BRITNEY

Two hearts with a one track mind  
So much to do in one life time

YOUTH

People do you hear me?

MEAT

Not a time for compromise  
and where's and why's and living lies

BRITNEY

So I'm livin it all

MEAT

Yes I'm livin it all

BRITNEY

And I'm givin it all

MEAT

and I'm giving it all!

BRITNEY

(Spoken)

Imagine it Meat, the whole world  
joining in?

MEAT

(Spoken)

Thousands of people in front of us!

BRITNEY

(Spoken)

Rows and rows of them!

MEAT

(Spoken)

With their hands in the air.

BRITNEY AND YOUTH

I want it all  
I want it all  
I want it all and I want it now

BRITNEY AND MEAT AND YOUTH

I want it all - I can hear them!  
I want it all - The kids are with us!  
I want it all and I want it now - They're back!

BRITNEY AND MEAT

Yeah  
Yeah  
Ooh I want it all

YOUTH

{I want it all }

{I want it all }  
{I want it all }  
{I want it now } Underscore to 'Yeah Yeah'  
{I want it all }  
{I want it all }  
{I want it all }

YOUTH (cont'd)

I want it

BRITNEY

MEAT

I want it

BRITNEY AND MEAT

I want it NOW!

(NOW!)

I want it ALL!

They hear someone coming. Britney grabs his bag.....Quickly they hide in the van.... Galileo and Scaramouche enter.....

Their entrance should reflect their growing confidence and rebel status, perhaps they spin in on wires. They are both very excited with their new found freedom.

GALILEO

I know I talk about myself alot but hey there's alot to say...all my life, all my life I've felt that I have a sort of purpose, a special destiny. That has to mean something, surely.

SCARAMOUCHE

It does, that you're an arrogant, self important asshole. What special destiny?

GALILEO

It's to do with the stuff I dream. The phrases, they always come back to the same thing, I see a great wide space and people, people everywhere, and noise, huge, huge noise! And then comes the words...

SCARAMOUCHE

What words?

GALILEO

"Seek salvation in the place of living rock... A bright bright star will show the way.... go to where the Champions played"

SCARAMOUCHE

Sounds like bollocks to me.

GALILEO

Maybe. I think I dreamt a name for you, you know.

SCARAMOUCHE

How would you do that? You only met me today.

GALILEO

I always knew I'd meet you, that there was another Rebel Rebel out there, another Wild Thing.

SCARAMOUCHE

OK, so what do you want to call me?

GALILEO

(Proudly)

Scaramouche.

SCARAMOUCHE

Scaramouche?.... Don't you think... that's a bit.... Crap.

GALILEO

Well I dreamt some others but frankly I thought that was the best.

SCARAMOUCHE

What were the others?

GALILEO

Long Tall Sally, Honky Tonk Woman, Lucy In the Sky with Diamonds or Fat Bottomed Girl.

SCARAMOUCHE

OK, I'll take Scaramouche....Scaramouche.... Actually, I kind of like it, it sounds... anarchic... almost like, like what I think they used to call a tune.

This comment strikes a chord with Galileo, he remembers the words from his dream.

GALILEO

A tune, yes. Scaramouche... Scaramouche, will you do the fandango...

SCARAMOUCHE

Are you trying to get into my pants?

GALILEO

No!

SCARAMOUCHE

Then what's doing the fandango?

GALILEO

I think... perhaps it's... dancing.

SCARAMOUCHE

You mean Ga Ga Moves? Ugh, excuse me while I puke. Globalsoft write the song and work out the steps then every kid on Planet Mall does exactly the same thing.

GALILEO

I think that maybe there was a time when dancing wasn't like that, when it was... free. (BO RAP heard again)  
Kind of individually expressive.

Again Galileo is almost speaking things he does not know, we hear the faintest guitar break and GALILEO strikes a classic Freddie arm in the air pose. Then in his mind he hears the crazy GUITAR BIT from BO RAP and he freaks out for a moment, hippy dancing with a bit of Status Quo style posturing.... Again Scaramouche (who unlike the audience, has not heard the music) is not impressed.

SCARAMOUCHE

I don't think I've ever seen anything quite so embarrassing in my life.

GALILEO

It looks better when I'm holding a tennis racket

SCARAMOUCHE

It would have to.

GALILEO

Well perhaps doing the fandango is just about being friends.

Galileo is finally getting through Scara's shell.

SCARAMOUCHE

Friends? I...I've never had a friend.

GALILEO

What... and you with your winning ways!

SCARAMOUCHE

But I always thought I'd like one.  
This is a significant moment, Scaramouche being nice.

GALILEO

So are we friends then?

SCARAMOUCHE

If you want.

GALILEO

I do! I really do!

SCARAMOUCHE

Well then, OK. We're friends.

GALILEO

This is so cool.

They are drifting into a kiss...But just as Galileo is about to enfold Scara in his arms, she pulls away. Meat and Britney appear from the van.

MEAT

Let's get them!

Meat advances on Scaramouche. Scaramouche responds with a karate move. Meat then pulls a flick knife out on her...

SCARAMOUCHE

Oh.

MEAT

Talk quick bitch where did your boy friend get the words!

SCARAMOUCHE

What words?

MEAT

He calls you Scaramouche! He's read the fragments! He knows the Holy Text!

GALILEO

I don't know any Holy Text. I don't know what you're talking about!

BRITNEY

"Long Tall Sally" "Honky Tonk Woman" .... The words man, the words from the past.

MEAT

You've seen the fragments, you've been to the Heartbreak Hotel! You're a spy.

GALILEO

I said I don't know what you're talking about. I just hear things in my mind that's all!

BRITNEY

Who are you!

Galileo is again consumed with anguish.

GALILEO

I don't know! Why do people keep asking me that! I am the Walrus! I'm just a Teenage Dirt Bag baby. Do you hear the drums Fernando? I am the Dancing Queen.

Meat and Britney exchange glances, this is very strange.

BRITNEY

You... just hear these words? In your head?

GALILEO

Yes, I don't know where they come from, it drives me mad, all these phrases and sounds, stupid, useless phrases and questions, so many questions. Why do Fools Fall in Love? Who was The Real Slim Shady? Do you Think I'm Sexy? Who let the dogs out? Who who-who who? It's torture, all I know, and I don't know why I know it, is that I really really really want to Zig a Zig Ah.

Britney and Meat are tense with excitement.

BRITNEY

Meat.... we've found him. This dude is the one. He's The Man.

MEAT

I say he's a spy.

BRITNEY

No, he's the Dreamer, the one we've been waiting for, this is him.

MEAT

Test him... and his chick.

SCARAMOUCHE

His"chick"? What am I now, poultry?

GALILEO

I don't have to prove myself to you.

MEAT

Test him!

Britney and Meat check once more to see that they are alone. Then Britney begins to sing, unaccompanied.

BRITNEY

Mama. Just killed a man.  
Put a gun against his head. Pulled the trigger.  
Now he's dead.

Britney stops and points to Galileo. There is BIG MAGIC in the air... the lighting changes.

Britney and Meat stare hard at Galileo. This is a strangely charged moment.... Now the light shines on Galileo who begins to sing, he is scared and tentative, also unaccompanied.

GALILEO

Mama, life has just begun  
But now I've gone and thrown it all away....  
Britney and Meat are almost in awe.

BRITNEY

He knows the text, but he never read  
it! He's the man.

Meat turns on Galileo.

MEAT

Then what does it mean! Tell us! Who  
is Mama? Who's been killed? Why has it  
all been thrown away!

GALILEO

I don't know!

MEAT

We've been searching for the meaning  
all our lives.

GALILEO

I tell you I don't know! I just...  
hear the words, that's all.

Galileo sings again, now his voice is strong and confident.  
Still he is unaccompanied.

GALILEO (CONT'D) (cont'd)

Mama Ooooh.

Britney and Meat have made their decision. This is  
important.

BRITNEY

You have to come with us.

MEAT

Not her. She isn't the one, we don't  
need her.

GALILEO

I'm not going without Scaramouche.

SCARAMOUCHE

Gazzer, who says I want to go anywhere? These people could be killers.

BRITNEY

We are baby, killers, thrillers and Bismillah's!

MEAT

We're the resistance. The last hope.

BRITNEY

We are the Bohemians.

MEAT

And now you have a choice! Are you ready to break free.

BRITNEY

Do you want it all

MEAT

To be a shooting star! A tiger.

BRITNEY

Defying the laws of gravity.

MEAT

Are you ready to be champions?

SCARAMOUCHE

Nah, sounds a bit boring if you ask me.

GALILEO

What?

SCARAMOUCHE

I'm joking Gazzer. Of course I want to go.

GALILEO

All right!

The music of HEADLONG kicks in.

BRITNEY

Then understand this, if you come with us, if you join the Bohemians, there's no way back to Ga Ga land, you'll be an outcast for ever. No longer a member of the Cons-human Race!

SCARAMOUCHE

Sounds perfect. Let's go!

SCENE NINE. DESCENT INTO THE UNDERGROUND.

Now as the music for HEADLONG rises triumphantly, Britney, Meat, Galileo and Scaramouche journey down into the lower depths. This is a big staging moment, we must feel through dance and special FX that they are descending into the underworld. As they descend they are joined by more weirdo's and freaks who join the song and the journey towards the Heartbreak Hotel.

MEAT

And you're rushin' headlong. You've got a new goal  
And you're rushin' headlong, out of control

BRITNEY

And you think you're so strong  
But there ain't no stopping  
and there's nothing you can do about it

ALL

Nothin' you can do, there's nothin' you can do about it

BRITNEY

No there's nothin' you can

GALILEO

Nothin' you can

SCARAMOUCHE

Nothin' you can

MEAT

Do about it!

ALL - (ALL + OFFSTAGE)

And you're rushin' (headlong). You've got a new goal  
And you're rushin' (headlong), out of control  
And you think you're (so strong)  
But there ain't no stopping  
and there's

BRITNEY + ALL

Nothin' you can do about it

MEAT

Hey He used to be a man, with a stick in his hand

ALL

Hoop diddy diddy. Hoop diddy do

BRITNEY

She used to be a woman with a hot dog stand

ALL

Hoop diddy diddy

MEAT

Now you've got soup in the laundry bag

BRITNEY

Now you've got strings you're going to lose your rag

MEAT

You're getting in a fight and it ain't so groovy

BRITNEY

When you're screaming in the night

BRITNEY AND MEAT

Get me out of this cheap B movie

ALL - (ALL + OFFSTAGE)

(Headlong) down the highway  
And you're rushing (headlong), out of control  
And you think you're (so strong)

BRITNEY

But there ain't no stoppin'

MEAT

And you can't stop rockin'

ALL

And there's nothing you can, nothing you can, nothing you  
can do about it

As they descend they are passing through geological layers.

SCARAMOUCHE

Where are we going!

MEAT

We're going down hen!

Now Galileo and Scaramouche are at the centre of the song,  
thrilled to be together and joining the resistance.

GALILEO

When a red hot man meets a white hot lady

ALL + OFFSTAGE

Hoop diddy diddy  
Hoop diddy do

SCARAMOUCHE

Soon the fire starts a burnin'  
Makes em more than half crazy

ALL + OFFSTAGE

Hoop diddy diddy  
Hoop diddy do

GALILEO

Now you start freakin everywhere you turn  
You can't stop running cos your feet got burned

SCARAMOUCHE

It ain't no time to figure wrong from right  
Cos reason's out the window better hold on tight

ALL - (ALL + OFFSTAGE)

You're rushin' (headlong)

GALILEO - (GALILEO +  
OFFSTAGE)

Down the highway  
And you're rushin' (headlong)

SCARAMOUCHE - (SCARA +  
OFFSTAGE)

Out of control  
You think your (so strong)

ALL

But there ain't no stoppin'

MEAT

And there's nothin'

GALLILEO

Nothin'

SCARAMOUCHE

Nothin'

BRITNEY

Nothin'

ALL - (ALL + OFFSTAGE)

Nothin' you can nothin' you can  
Nothin' you can do about it!  
(Headlong)!

SCENE TEN. THE HEARTBREAK HOTEL.

The song is over and we discover Galileo, Scaramouche,  
Britney and Meat. They have descended into the underworld.

BRITNEY

Welcome to the Heartbreak Hotel.

The Heartbreak Hotel is deep beneath the city. Huge  
drainage and fuel pipes amongst the rocks etc. But also  
plastered to the walls and pipes are ancient old torn  
posters and bits of magazines. Classic rock memorabilia. The  
Bohemians are all like Britney and Meat, weirdly dressed in  
a complete mix up of rock and pop fashions. BIG MACCAspeaks.

BM

Who are these two Brit?

BRITNEY

I think I've found him. The one we've been waiting for. The dreamer.

BOHEMIANS

Gasps

BM

The dreamer? Just because he has excellent muscle definition does not make him Peter Andre.

BOHEMIANS

Laughs

BRITNEY

He calls himself.... Galileo.

BOHEMIANS

Wows

There is general shock a this.

BM

Galileo? Then he must have seen the texts. He's a spy.

MEAT

Which is what I said.

BIG MACCA

Kill him!

The Bohemians all rush towards Galileo ready to attack.

BRITNEY

Anyone who tries to kill the dude has to come past me.

(Britney halts them with his arm and as his does his hand inadvertently lands on one of Puffs breasts.)

PUFF

That is my boobie!

BRITNEY

Sorry

MEAT

He says he dreams the words.

BRITNEY

He calls the chick Scaramouche.

Scaramouche is getting pretty pissed off with this casual sexism.

SCARAMOUCHE

What is this 'chick' business? Do I

have feathers? Do I lay eggs?

BM

Oi lady. The text teaches us that in the age of rock babes were known as chicks as a mark of respect second

SCARAMOUCHE

Something tells me you've got that wrong.

GALILEO

You keep speaking of these texts. What are these 'texts' anyway?

Big Macca is slowly beginning to trust Galileo.

BM

Fragments, nothing more. Stuff that we and other Bohemians across the global shopping precinct have found.

Another Bohemian speaks up, a girl called CHARLOTTE CHURCH

CHARLOTTE CHURCH

We have scraps of stuff, magazines....

BM

Yes. They were kind of like Web Sites but they were made of paper and you could touch them. And weird, static commercials, stuck to walls, they were called posters. We take our names from these clues from the age of rock.

ARETHA

I'm Aretha.

JACKSON FIVE

Jackson Five

EDDIE COCHRANE

Eddie Cochrane

JUSTIN TROUSERSNAKE

Justin Trousersnake

BM

And I, I am Paul McCartney. But I prefer to be known as Sir Paul McCartney.

BOHEMIANS

Groans

MEAT

And I'm Meat. You can call me Miss

Loaf.

MADONNA

I'm Madonna.

PUFF

They call me P Puff Diddy Daddy Dum  
Diddy Do.

A rather weedy youth.

CLIFF RICHARD

Yes hello, I'm Cliff Richard.

CHARLOTTE CHURCH

Charlotte frigging Church.

BOB

And I'm Bob. Bob the poet. Bob the  
rebel. Bob the prophet. I am Bob the  
Builder.

Galileo turns to Britney, there is a connection.

SCARAMOUCHE

And who are you?

BRITNEY

And I'm the biggest, badest, meanest,  
nastiest, ugliest, most raging,  
rapping, rock and rolling, sick, punk,  
heavy metal, psycho bastard that ever  
got get down funky. They call me  
Britney Spears.

GALILEO

And what is this place, this  
'Heartbreak Hotel'.

BM

Get the man a chair.

SCARAMOUCHE

And where do you get all this great  
stuff? You look fantastic.

MEAT

We find it, we're scavengers. Fancy a  
makeover? C'mon you're a bohemian now.

The girls begin to chatter excitedly about clothes.

SCARAMOUCHE

We-e-ll

MEAT

How about some tight jeans?

SCARAMOUCHE

I hate my bum.

MEAT

A short skirt?

SCARAMOUCHE

I hate my legs.

MEAT

A cropped top?

SCARAMOUCHE

I hate my stomach... And my hips.... I quite like my arms...

Well then maybe you could.....

SCARAMOUCHE

But not my hands...

MEAT

So, something that accentuates your elbows? Go on hen, I've got loads of stuff back there, just have a laugh.

SCARAMOUCHE

It's you lot that will be having the laugh!

Scaramouche disappears behind the tube station door. Big Macca attempts to re-focus the Bohemians. The mood changes.

BIG MACCA

As I was saying. We built this place as a shrine, a shrine to the long dead king.

GALLILEO

What king?

The lights dim out of respect and we hear an instrumental section of NO ONE BUT YOU. The Bohemians recite their holy story with great sadness.

BM

Little is known about him except that his name was Pelvis, a poor boy from nowhere who sang like an angel and danced like the devil. A teenage truck driver who broke free to become a mighty rebel, a rebel who spawned a thousand rebels.

PUFF

But he was too wild, too free.

BOB

So they put him in the army.

CHARLOTTE CHURCH

And then they made him make hundreds  
of movies with girls in bikinis.

MADONNA

Singing songs about hula hoops to  
gangs of grinning kids.

CHARLOTTE CHURCH

The king was dead.

BM

And many princes and rebels died  
thereafter. The songs have been lost,  
but their names live on. We remember  
those that died young, Buddy Holly

(ALANA)

Jimi Hendrix..

CHARLOTTE CHURCH

Kurt Cobain

BOB

Janice Joplin

PUFF

Jim Morrison

JUSTIN

Bob Marley

BM

John Lennon

MEAT

Freddie....

Meatloaf and the Bohemians sing NO ONE BUT YOU.  
A hand above the water  
An angel reaching for the sky  
Is it raining in heaven  
Do you want us to cry  
And everywhere the broken hearted  
On every lonely avenue  
No one could reach them  
No one but you  
One by one  
Only the good die young  
They're only flying to close to the sun  
And life goes on  
Without you  
Another tricky situation

I get to drownin' in the blues  
And I find myself thinkin'  
Well what would you do?  
Yes! It was such an operation  
(Ooh)  
Forever paying every due  
Hell you made a sensation  
(A sensation)  
You found a way through  
(Found a way though)  
One by one. Only the good die young  
(One by one. Only the good die young)  
They're only flying to close to the sun  
(They're flying close to the sun)  
We'll remember Forever  
And now the party must be over  
I guess we'll never understand  
The sense of your leaving  
Was it the way it was planned?  
And so we'll grace another table  
(Ooh)  
And raise our glasses one more time  
There's a face at the window  
and I ain't never never sayin' goodbye  
And it's one by one  
(One by one)  
Only the good die young  
(Only the good die young)  
They're only flyin' too close to the sun  
(They're only flying too close to the sun)  
Cryin' for nothing  
Cryin' for no one  
No one but you.

Scaramouche re-enters rather gingerly through the door.

SCARAMOUCHE

Da Dah!

Bohemians cheer and show general appreciation.

MEAT

You look great hen!

SCARAMOUCHE

No I don't

MEAT

You do, totally rock and roll!

Bohemians cheer again.

GALLILEO

That's right Scaramouche. You do look  
totally rock and roll. What is Rock  
n' Roll?

BM

What is rock and roll?! What is rock  
and roll?!!

BRITNEY

Gazzer Baby, Rock n' Roll is anything  
you want it to be.

CLIFF RICHARD

It's sex.

CHARLOTTE CHURCH

It's style.

BOB

It's rebellion.

BM

It's freedom!

Bohemians all cheer

GALLILEO

Yes but what actually is it?

BM

We don't know. All we know is that  
somehow there came a day when rock and  
roll died. But we have always believed  
in time there would arise a man who  
carried the past within him.

CHARLOTTE CHURCH

A man, who could remember.

BM

Yes thankyou Charlotte Friggin Church.  
Somewhere on Planet Mall there are  
instruments. There must be. If Britney  
is right, you are the man who will  
find them and rock and roll will be re  
born!

BOHEMIANS

Yeah!!!

GALLILEO

Me? Excuse me, Britney bring back rock  
and roll? I wouldn't know where to  
start.

BRITNEY

You start with your baby of-course!

BOHEMIANS

Yeah!

BRITNEY  
Like me and Meat!

BOHEMIANS  
Yeah!

BRITNEY  
Or you and Scaramouche!

SCARAMOUCHE  
What?

BRITNEY  
You see Galileo, what passes for music  
these days is created only for money,  
which is why it has no soul. But when  
Rock n' Roll began you know why they  
did it?

GALILEO  
For their babies!

BOHEMIANS  
Yeah!

BRITNEY  
Of course, they did it for a crazy  
little thing called love.

Together Britney and Meat sing CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED  
LOVE the company all join in but it is clearly a love song  
between Britney and Meat.

Ah-oom, ah-oom, ah-oom, ah-oom, ah-oom, ooh ooh

BRITNEY  
This thing called love. I just can't handle it

MEAT  
This thing called love. I must get round to it

BRITNEY  
I ain't ready

BRITNEY AND MEAT  
Crazy little thing called love

MEAT  
This thing called love  
(this thing called love)  
It cries in the cradle all night  
(Like a baby)

BRITNEY  
It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a jelly fish  
(ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh)

MEAT

I kinda like it.  
(I kinda like it)

BRITNEY AND MEAT

Crazy little thing called love

BRITNEY

There goes my baby  
She knows how to rock and roll  
(Ooh ooh aah)  
She drives me crazy, she gives me hot and cold fever  
She leaves me in a cool cool sweat!  
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks  
(ooh ooh, ooh ooh, man!)  
Take a back seat. Hitch hike  
(Back seat Hitch hike ooh Vroom Vroom)  
And take a long ride on my motor bike  
Until I'm ready  
(Uh huh)

BRITNEY AND MEAT

Crazy little thing called love  
(Crazy little thing called love)

GALILEO

I gotta be cool, a-relax  
Get hip, and get on my tracks

SCARAMOUCHE

Take a back seat.  
(Ahmm)

GALILEO

Hitch hike

SCARAMOUCHE

And take a long ride on my motor bike  
(Ahmm-mm)

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALILEO

Until I'm ready  
(Are you ready)

BRITNEY

Crazy little thing called love

BOHEMIANS

This thing

BRITNEY

This thing

BOHEMIANS

Called love

MEAT

Called love

BOHEMIANS

I just Woah!

MEAT

A-can't handle it

BOHEMIANS

This thing

This thing

BOHEMIANS

Called love

MEAT

Called love

BOHEMIANS

I must

MEAT

Just gotta get round to it

(a-get round to it)

I ain't ready

(ooh)

BRITNEY

Get ready

MEAT AND BRITNEY

Crazy little thing called love

Crazy little thing called love

Crazy little thing called love

BRITNEY

Crazy little thing called love

MEAT AND BRITNEY

Crazy little thing called love

BRITNEY

Alright

ALL

Oh YEAH!

The song ends in exultant triumph. Sirens wail, lights flash. There are cops everywhere. The march on from all sides, descend from the air, appear through the floors. The bohemians gather together in defence. Khashoggi enters.

KHASHOGGI

Oh yeah indeed!

Police encircle Bohemians and lead them into centre stage.

Two Policemen keep Galileo and Scaramouche downstage.

KHASHOGGI (cont'd)

Finally I am checking into the  
Heartbreak Hotel. And so Mr.  
McCartney...I say hello and you say  
goodbye! Incarcerate the rebels!

The Laser cell is turned on

BRITNEY

No! You'll never take the Dreamer  
while I'm alive.

KHASHOGGI

And you'll never escape the laser  
cage!

Britney breaks out of the laser cage

BRITNEY

Galileo! Scaramouche! The future of  
rock lies with you!

begins.

For a second Galileo is torn, but he knows that he and  
Scaramouche must run. As OGRE BATTLE gets big and Britney  
and the other Bohemians hold off the cops Galileo grabs  
Scaramouche's hand and they escape...

ACT TWO. SCENE ONE. GA GA LAND.

Act Two opens in darkness we hear the weird slo-mo intro of  
ONE VISION. Then as the dirty guitar riff kicks in the  
lights blast up on the surface of Planet Mall.  
The Ga Ga kids in full automated glory appear. These happy  
clappy Stepford boys and girls sing ONE VISION.

GA GA KIDS

Hey! One plan, one goal, one mission  
No heart, no soul just one solution  
One flash of light, yeah, one God, One vision  
One comfort zone  
One true religion  
One voice, one hope  
One real decision  
Whoa yeah  
Oh yeah Oh yeah

FREDDIE

I had a dream when I was young  
A dream of sweet illusion  
A glimpse of hope and unity  
And visions of one sweet union

GA GA KIDS

But a cold wind blows and a dark rain falls  
And in my heart it shows  
Look what they've done to my dream  
One vision  
So give us your hands  
Give us your hearts  
We're ready  
There's only one direction  
One world and one nation  
On television  
No hate, no fight  
Just excitation  
All through the night  
It's a celebration  
Whoa Whoa Whoa Yeah  
One, one, one, one, one, one, one, one  
(8 Bars of instrumental)  
Ahh Ahh!  
One flesh, one clone  
One true religion  
One voice, one hope  
One real decision  
Give us one night yeah  
Give us one hope Hey!  
Just give us Ah!  
One plan, one scam  
One star, one night  
One day Hey  
Hey just gimme  
Gimme, gimme, gimme  
Fried chicken!

The song ends. The applause is interrupted by police sirens  
and search lights. We hear an electronic announcement.

POLICE MEGAPHONE  
(Rebel alert, rebel alert.)

The Ga Ga kids exit with urgency.

SCENE TWO. WRECKED CAR.

Galileo and Scaramouche appear through the grills,  
exhausted and alone, lost in the underworld.

GALILEO  
How did Khashoggi find the Heartbreak  
Hotel!

SCARAMOUCHE  
He must have some way of tracking  
us....

GALILEO  
The hospital! When they operated on  
our heads!

Galileo takes hold of Scaramouche's head, gently he feels about her forehead.

GALILEO (cont'd)

I think.... I think I've found something.

Scaramouche gets a shard of glass from the van.

SCARAMOUCHE

Cut it out.

GALILEO

What!

SCARAMOUCHE

Gazzer, if there are bugs in our heads then the cops will run us down in hours. Cut it out!

Reluctantly Galileo takes the shard of glass and as gently as he can cuts into Scaramouche's hair line. She gasps but he removes a flashing device.

GALILEO

He had us from the start. He's heard everything...

SCARAMOUCHE

Hello pervert! Short sentence....second word is "off"!

GALILEO

OK now me.

She moves towards him and he screams loudly.

SCARAMOUCHE

I haven't done it yet

GALLILEO

I knew that!

She takes the glass and cuts out a flashing bug.

GALILEO

Quick, crush them.

SCARAMOUCHE

What? A couple of state of the art micro transceivers? No way, I'll just activate the maximum negativity spectrum.

GALILEO

What?

SCARAMOUCHE

Turn them off.

GALILEO

We're all that's left now Scaramouche, you know that don't you? The Bohemians are finished. The Heartbreak hotel destroyed. Only we escaped.

SCARAMOUCHE

Britney Spears died to save us. To save you.

GALILEO

And he must not have died in vain. It's up to us now. We're part of the underworld Scaramouche. You and me, cast adrift. There's no going back, not now, not ever.

SCARAMOUCHE

We never belonged anyway. Did you notice, you lost your stutter?

GALILEO

I feel different.

SCARAMOUCHE

We're both different.... For the first time in my life I don't hate myself.

GALILEO

And I don't want to die.... I've found something to live for.

SCARAMOUCHE

The dream?

GALILEO

You.

Music starts for WHO WANTS TO LIVE FOREVER. For a moment they look into each other's eyes.

GALILEO (CONT'D) (cont'd)

But we will be caught in the end, you know that don't you?

SCARAMOUCHE

Yes. I know and probably killed.

GALILEO

I love you Scaramouche.

SCARAMOUCHE

I love you too Gazz.

GALILEO

Do you think maybe just once you could  
use my whole name?

SCARAMOUCHE

I love you too, Gazza Fizza.

She touches him tenderly.

GALILEO

Well if you love me then dying doesn't  
matter very much at all, does it?

They sing WHO WANTS TO LIVE FOREVER together as they sing  
they dance ever closer, they truly are falling love.

SCARAMOUCHE & GALILEO

There's no time for us, there's no place for us  
What is this thing that builds our dreams  
yet slips away from us  
Who wants to live forever?  
Who wants to live forever? Ooh  
There's no chance for us. It's all decided for us  
This world has only one sweet moment set aside for us  
Who wants to live forever?  
Who wants to live forever? Ooh  
Who dares to love forever?  
Oh ooh When love must die  
But touch my tears with your lips  
Touch my world with your finger tips  
And we can have forever. And we can love forever  
Forever is ours today  
And we can live forever  
And we can love forever  
Forever is ours  
Who waits forever anyway

Now they embrace and their embrace fades into love making.  
The lights fade...

SCENE THREE. LASER CAGES.

Now we hear the sinister and urgent throb of FLASH  
intruding on the darkness. The lights come up to reveal a  
terrible sight. The surviving Bohemians. Big Macca,  
Madonna, Aretha etc. are being held captive by Khashoggi.  
Each is held in a laser cage as Khashoggi walks amongst  
them.

KHASHOGGI

What do you know of the phrase "living  
rock" where is "the place of the  
Champions?"

BM

They are freedom words Pig, words the  
Dreamer used. We don't know what they  
mean.

The prisoners are all connected to a computer, a doctor is studying the screens.

KHASHOGGI

Pity.... Hurt him anyway.

The doctor hits a button and a vast bolt of power is shot through Big Macca's screaming body, it is punctuated by the single hook.... FLASH! AH AH!

KHASHOGGI (CONT'D) (cont'd)

I would rather you did not call me 'pig'.

Madonna defies Khashoggi.

MADONNA

Pig's too good for you!

KHASHOGGI

Hurt her also.

Again the hook FLASH AH AH! blasts out as Madonna is terrifyingly zapped.

KHASHOGGI (cont'd)

In fact, hurt them all.

Again the hook FLASH AH AH! blasts out as all the caged Bohemians are zapped.

Now the slow refrain of FLASH becomes the underscore.

KHASHOGGI (cont'd)

For what it's worth, your 'dreamer' know's no more about the place of living rock than you or I do. He is a poor idiot, parroting phrases which he does not understand. Still, he led me to you and for that I am grateful.

PUFF

Are you going to kill us?

KHASHOGGI

Please, Mr.P Puff Diddy Daddy Dum Diddy Do. Globalsoft is not some medieval inquisition. We are merely going to kill your souls. Empty your brains of such absurd notions as real music and individual thought.

BM

You're sending us to Euro Disney?

KHASHOGGI

You wish! No I was thinking more of  
The 7-Seas of Rye.

MEAT

Dreamer follow us. Bohemians, give him  
your power, make your last thoughts  
the dream.

KHASHOGGI

Goodnight Miss Loaf!

ALL

NO!!!!

The music of SEVEN SEAS OF RHYE strikes up and Cops enter  
the cages. The cops are carrying BRAIN WASHING HELMETS, the  
Bohemians are horrified and try to fight.  
The Bohemians struggle desperately as the cops force  
helmets onto their heads as KHASHOGGI and the cops sing  
SEVEN SEAS OF RHYE.

KHASHOGGI

Fear me you lords and lady preachers  
I descend upon your Earth from the skies  
I command your very souls you unbelievers  
Bring before me what is mine  
The seven seas of Rhye  
Can you hear me you peers and privvy councillors  
(Ah)  
I stand before you naked to the eyes  
(Ah)  
I will destroy any man who dares abuse my trust  
(Ah)  
I swear that you'll be mine  
The seven seas of Rhye  
Sister I live and I lie for you  
Mister do and I'll die  
You are mine and I possess you belong to you forever ahh!  
(forever ever ever)  
Storm the master marathon and I'll fly through  
By flash and thunder fire and I'll survive  
(I'll survive, I'll survive)  
Then I'll defy the lords of nature and come out alive  
(I'll survive, I'll survive, I'll survive, I'll survive)  
Then I'll get you  
Be gone with you shod and shady senators  
Give out the good leave out the bad evil cries  
I challenge the mighty Titan and his troubadours  
And with a smile  
I'll take you to the seven seas of Rhye

It is violent and nasty. As the song progresses the  
Bohemians fight less and less and instead they twitch and  
writhe like automatons. By the end of the song the  
Bohemians have been completely subdued by the helmets, they  
hang limply in their laser cages like puppets on lifeless  
strings.

Now as the song turns to the last bit, the "Do Like to Be Beside the Seaside" bit, the cops are gone leaving only the pathetic Bohemians hanging in their cages limply singing.

EX BOHEMIANS

Oh I do like to be beside the sea side  
Oh I do like to be beside the sea.

Then they disappear.

SCENE FOUR. WRECKED CAR.

We are back in the lower depths with Galileo and Scaramouche, Galileo is asleep. Scara is awake, tinkering with something.

Galileo awakes with a start.

GALILEO

The Seven Seas of Rhye!

SCARAMOUCHE

(Very chirpy)

Well good morning Gazzer! Or perhaps I should use your full name Shagileo Gigolo.

GALILEO

I've had this dream and.....Shagileo Gigolo?

(pleased)

You really think so?

SCARAMOUCHE

Oh yes.

She leans across to embrace him, he almost succumbs.

GALILEO

No, Scaramouche, we don't have time!  
The Seven Seas of Rhye, I've been dreaming about Sir Paul McCartney and the others. I dreamt that there were cops and there were cages made of lasers and....

SCARAMOUCHE

Gazzer, believe me there is nothing and I mean nothing more boring than people wanting to describe their dreams to you.

GALILEO

No but really....

SCARAMOUCHE

Trust me on this, it kills  
relationships stone dead, the day one  
partner wakes up and starts saying "it  
was amazing, there was this rabbit in  
a bowler hat cooking an omelette"  
that's when love dies.

GALILEO

Scaramouche I'm sure of it, The  
Bohemians are heading across the Seven  
Seas of Rhye.

SCARAMOUCHE

I know.

GALILEO

I think it's somewhere in the Euro  
precinct of Planet Mall, there's  
water, lots of water....What?

SCARAMOUCHE

I know about the Seven Seas of Rhye,  
they're not seas at all, but rivers,  
rivers that supply a Lake. They used  
to call it Lake Geneva. The spirit of  
rock's very strong there. It's where  
they put the misfits, the rebels.

GALILEO

But this is incredible Scaramouche!  
We've had the same dream! It's like  
we're soul mates, split aparts,  
kindred spirits....

SCARAMOUCHE

Gaz, I didn't have any dream, I've  
just reversed the polarity on one of  
Khashoggi's micro transcievers. I've  
been monitoring police Headquarters.

GALILEO

Wow, you certainly know how to make a  
guy feel inadequate.

SCARAMOUCHE

Oh bless! Let me make it up to you.

Once more she leans across.

GALILEO

No Scaramouche, maybe later but right  
now I have to go to the Seven Seas.

SCARAMOUCHE

Pretty dangerous, the cops are bound  
to be still after us. I say we hide  
out here on this mattress for a few

days...and While we're here...

GALILEO

No Scara, I still haven't found what I'm looking for. I can't get no satisfaction. You don't stop till you get enough... Aaaah (Angry and confused) Ga... Doo doo doo push pineapple shake the tree.

SCARAMOUCHE

Pardon?

GALILEO

Nothing...Look, I'm going Scaramouche, but I shall come back and....

SCARAMOUCHE

Hang on, what do you mean? There'll be cops all over the place. I should go, not you.

GALILEO

Forget it Scaramouche, this is my fight!

SCARAMOUCHE

Excuse me? How do you work that out?

GALILEO

Because I'm the man! Britney Spears said so.

SCARAMOUCHE

Exactly, which is why it's stupid for you to risk your life. I'm dispensable. You stay here.

GALILEO

Oh yeah, like I'm really going to let my chick go fight my battles for me!

SCARAMOUCHE

"Let your chick"! Excuse me, but at what point in this relationship did you actually take the arse-hole pill?

GALILEO

Oh for God's sake Scaramouche, does everything always have to be a fight with you? I thought you said you'd mellowed out?

SCARAMOUCHE

Well I haven't!

Well you know it's really starting to

irritate me.

SCARAMOUCHE

Oh no! My heart just broke.

GALILEO

Look! You're my girlfriend and I want to protect you.

SCARAMOUCHE

You think just because you got your leg over, you own me or something?

GALILEO

Oh you are such a pain with this constant female assertion thing!

SCARAMOUCHE

Fine! At least we now know where we stand.

GALILEO

Yes we do!

SCARAMOUCHE

Which is not together!

GALILEO

If you say so!

SCARAMOUCHE

Right! From now on our relationship is purely professional; we have a job to do and we'll do it, that's all.

GALILEO

Suits me. But I'm going to The Seven Seas.

SCARAMOUCHE

So am I, but if when you get there you get caught and the dream is lost and the kids are enslaved till the end of time, you're going to feel a bit bloody stupid that's all.

They storm off in different directions, furious.

SCENE FIVE. KILLER QUEEN'S PAD

Killer Queen rises from her trap into her boudoir surrounded by all her yuppie servants.

(TRACK)

Oh you gonna take me home tonight  
Oh down beside that red firelight  
Oh you gonna let it all hang-out?

Fat bottomed girls you make the rock  
in world go round!

KILLER QUEEN

Hey! I was just a skinny lass  
Known for sitting on my ass  
But I knew before I left my nursery  
Huh!  
Left alone with big fat Fanny  
She was such a naughty nanny  
Heap big woman done made a bad girl  
out of me!

YUPPIES AND OFFSTAGE

Oh you gonna take me home tonight  
Oh down beside that red firelight  
Oh you gonna give it all you got  
Fat bottomed girl you make the rock-in  
world go round! Yeah!  
Fat bottomed girl you make the rock-in  
world go round round round!

KILLER QUEEN

Hey I still get my pleasure  
Stillgot my national treasure  
Heap big woman You dun made a bad girl  
o'me! Now get this!

YUPPIES AND OFFSTAGE

Oh we gonna take you home tonight  
Oh down beside that red firelight  
Oh you gonna give it all you got  
Fat bottomed girl you make the rock-in  
world go round! Yeah!  
Fat bottomed girl you make the rock-in  
world go round round round!

Khashoggi rushes on. He seems a little nervy.

KHASHOGGI

Madam. I bring splendid news!

KILLER QUEEN

Later, back in five! So.

Killer Queen clicks her fingers to dismiss the yuppies  
Upstage.

KHASHOGGI

My officers have been successful in  
breaking up the Bohemian strong-hold!

KILLER QUEEN

Khashoggi this is wonderful! The  
resistance is vanquished! We've won!

KHASHOGGI

Uhm yes Ma'am except if I might  
contin...

But the Killer Queen is too happy to listen and interrupts  
Khashoggi with the opening DON'T STOP ME NOW.

Tonight I'm gonna have myself a real good time

KHASHOGGI  
Yes Ma'am, if I could just...

KILLER QUEEN  
I feel aliy hi- hi- ive!

KHASHOGGI  
Ma'am it's just that....

KILLER QUEEN  
And the world turning inside out  
Floating around in ecstasy  
so...

KHASHOGGI  
Ma'am

KILLER QUEEN  
Don't stop me now...

KHASHOGGI  
Ma'am

KILLER QUEEN  
Don't stop me  
Cos I'm having a good time, having a good time  
I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky  
Like a tiger.....

KHASHOGGI  
MADAM!

KILLER QUEEN  
Tell me Commander Khashoggi...

KHASHOGGI  
Ma'am?

KILLER QUEEN  
What part of 'Don't Stop Me Know'  
don't you understand?

KHASHOGGI  
It's just that you did not let me  
finish.

KILLER QUEEN  
Finish now!

KHASHOGGI

We broke up the Heartbreak Hotel but  
the Dreamer and his bad arsed babe  
escaped. Well gotta go.....

KILLER QUEEN

You lost them!

KHASHOGGI

Lost them, we didn't lose them, we  
just don't know where they are.

KILLER QUEEN

I am sick of your excuses Commander!  
And I am also sick of you.

KHASHOGGI

Madam?

KILLER QUEEN

With your weary, sneery, posey,  
schmozie "look at me I'm wearing  
sunglasses indoors" crap.

Khashoggi whips off his shades.

KILLER QUEEN (cont'd)

Oiling around the place, your snooty  
little booty in your Armani suitey.

KHASHOGGI

Actually ma'am its M&S. They've really  
rather raised their game lately don't  
you think.

KILLER QUEEN

Need I remind you that besides being  
business woman of the year I am also  
Dynamite with a laser beam.

KHASHOGGI

(gently panicking)

No one admires you more than I do  
ma'am. Your gentle manner, your quiet  
unassuming sense of style. Your  
generous forgiving nature....

KILLER QUEEN

You know what happens to people who  
disappoint me. I think it's time to  
blow your mind.

Killer Queen sings ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST. It is a very  
cool, sinister killing song, all the sweating yuppies cower  
before her.

KILLER QUEEN (cont'd)

Killer Queen walks warily down the street  
With the brim pulled way down low  
Ain't no sound but the sound of her feet  
machine guns ready to go  
Are you ready, Hey! are ready for this?  
Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
To the sound of the beat yeah  
Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust  
Yeah Hey I'm gonna get you  
Another one bites the dust  
How do you think I'm gonna get along  
Without you when you're gone  
I took you or everything that you had  
And kicked you out on your own  
Are you happy, are you satisfied?  
How long can you stand the heat  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
To the sound of the beat look out  
Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust  
Yeah Hey I'm gonna get you  
Another one bites the dust  
Hey Hey another one bites the dust  
Hey Ooh Shot  
There are plenty of ways you can hurt a man  
And bring him to the ground  
You can beat him  
You can cheat him  
You can treat him bad and leave him when he's down  
Yeah! but I'm ready, yes I'm ready for you  
I'm standing on my own two feet  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
Repeating to the sound of the beat  
Oh yeah another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone and another one gone  
And another one bites the dust  
Hey I'm gonna get you too  
Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust

SCENE SIX. OUT ON THE ROAD.

Scara and Galileo are out on the run. Clearly they have  
been bitching for 200 miles.

SCARAMOUCHE

Oi! Oi! Slow down will you!

GALLILEO

No! You keep up!

SCARAMOUCHE

I've got shorter legs than you!

GALLILEO

Don't worry, your mouth makes up for them.

SCARAMOUCHE

You didn't have any objections to it last night.

GALLILEO

That is below the belt!

SCARAMOUCHE

Which seems to be all you think women are good for!

GALLILEO

Hey we're not on some feminist awareness course here babe, it's a battle as big as the planet!

SCARAMOUCHE

As big as your ego more like!

GALLILEO

Me egotistical! Lets get one thing straight here. You're a girl. You're slower than me, weaker than me....

SCARAMOUCHE

Cleverer than you...

GALLILEO

What? Just because you managed to reverse the polarity on a couple of micro transcievers?

SCARAMOUCHE

Yes.

GALLILEO

My intelligence is abstract! I have the mind of an artist.

SCARAMOUCHE

A piss artist!

GALLILEO

A rock artist! And I have a world to save, so if you're going to hold me up

then....

SCARAMOUCHE

Hold you up! Listen mate. We're in this together, and despite the fact that you're emotionally immature, scared of commitment AND you kept your socks on...I'm staying!

GALLILEO

Suit yourself!

SCARAMOUCHE

Don't worry. I will!

Together they sing an edgy, spirited HAMMER TO FALL.

As the crashing opening instrumental ROCK of HAMMER TO FALL blasts through They FIGHT VERY DRAMATICALLY. They continue to fight as Galileo sings, taunting Khashoggi.

GALLILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

Yeah! (Yeah!)

GALLILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

(cont'd)

What? (What?)

GALLILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

(cont'd)

Hey! (Hey!)

GALLILEO

Here we stand or here we fall  
History won't care at all  
Wake the dead  
Fight the fight  
Oh Lady Mercy won't be home tonight

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALILEO

You don't waste no time at all

GALLILEO

Don't hear the bell but you answer the call

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALILEO

It comes to you as to us all

SCARAMOUCHE

We're just waiting for the hammer to fall. Hey!

GALLILEO

Hey!

SCARAMOUCHE

Yeah!

GALLILEO

Yeah! The hammer to fall

SCARAMOUCHE

Oh ev'ry night and ev'ry day  
A little piece of you is falling away  
But lift your face the western way  
baby  
Build your muscles as your body decays

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALILEO

Toe your line and play their game

SCARAMOUCHE

Let the anaesthetic cover it all

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALILEO

Til one day they call your name

GALLILEO

You'll know it's time for the hammer  
to fall. Yeah!

SCARAMOUCHE

Rich or poor  
Or famous for your truth  
It's all the same

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALILEO

Oh no, oh no

SCARAMOUCHE

Lock your door but rain is pouring  
Through your window pane

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALILEO

Oh no

SCARAMOUCHE

Baby, now your struggles all in vain

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALILEO

What the hell we fighting for?

GALLILEO

Just surrender and it won't hurt at  
all

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALILEO

You've just got time to say your  
prayers

GALLILEO

While you're waiting for the hammer  
to..

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALILEO

Hammer to fall

GALLILEO

Ay-oh

SCARAMOUCHE

Ay-oh

GALLILEO

The hammer to fall

SCARAMOUCHE

Ee-ah

GALLILEO

Ee-ah

SCARAMOUCHE

The hammer to fall

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALILEO

Hey! Yeah!

While you're waiting for the hammer to  
hammer to fall.

Give it to me one more time

SCARAMOUCHE

(Spoken)

In your dreams mate!

SCENE TEN. THE SEVEN SEAS DRINKING CLUB.

We discover POP, who was interrogated in the first scene.  
He is a barman, he polishes glasses and sings THESE ARE THE  
DAYS OF OUR LIVES very mournfully.

POP

Sometimes I get to feeling  
I was back in the old days long ago  
When we were kids when we were young  
Things seemed so perfect you know?  
The days were endless we were crazy we were young  
The sun was always shining we just lived for fun  
Sometimes it seems like lately I just don't know  
Most of my life's been just a show  
Now as the chorus kicks in the lights come up on the Seven  
Seas Bar, full of haggard old hippies drowning their  
sorrows.

POP AND THE PATRONS OF THE

BAR

Those were the days of our lives  
The bad things in life were so few  
Those days are all gone now  
But one thing remains

POP

When I look and I find no change  
(ooh ooh ah)  
You can't turn back the clock  
You can't turn back the tide  
Ain't that a shame?  
I'd like to go back one time on a roller coaster ride  
When life's just a game  
No use in sitting and a thinking on what you did  
When you can lay back and enjoy it through the kids  
Sometimes it seems like lately  
I just don't know  
Better sit back and go with the flow

POP AND THE PATRONS OF THE  
BAR

Cos these are the days of our lives  
(These are the days of our lives)  
They're flown in the swiftness of time  
These days are all gone now  
But one thing remains

POP

When I look and I find hope still survives  
(ooh ooh ah)  
Oh yeah!

The bar is surrounded by natural beauty, there are mountains and through the great windows of the bar can be seen a vast lake. We notice that Big Macca, Aretha and Madonna etc. are sitting at a table but they are not like before, they seem lost and empty. At the end of the song Galileo and Scaramouche enter, they see their old friends and are delighted.

GALILEO

Sir Paul McCartney! Meatloaf! Bob the  
Builder! You guys are all here! It's  
so good to see you!

SCARAMOUCHE

How did you escape?

GALILEO

This is fantastic. The Bohemians are  
back! The fight is on!

But their old friends are now brain fried zombies.

BM

Do I know you, kid?

Pop interjects from behind the bar

POP

Your friends aren't there dude. Their

bodies are but their spirits are gone.  
They've been processed man.

Galileo and Scaramouche go to the bar.

GALILEO

What do you mean?

POP

This is where they all come, the guys  
and chicks who tried to break on  
through to the other side and failed.  
They come to drown themselves in The  
Seven Seas of Rhye, Rye whiskey man,  
the last comfort of those who have  
rocked.

Pop puts a bottle of Jack on the counter.

SCARAMOUCHE

Why do they come here?

POP

You mean apart from in order to get  
permanently pissed?

SCARAMOUCHE

Yes.

POP

There's something about this place,  
It's like there's a spirit here. Long  
ago, before global warming, the lake  
was much smaller, who knows maybe  
there's something beneath the water.  
Something those washed out mothers  
need to be close to.

SCARAMOUCHE

So who are you?

POP

I was a librarian, Astral Babe.  
At the place where the secret history  
is kept. I got a little too interested  
in the stuff I was reading.

SCARAMOUCHE

They processed you?

POP

They tried but I guess I knew too  
much, they couldn't zap it all. I may  
be pretty screwed up but I'm still the  
most together dude at the Seven Seas.  
That's why I'm the barman.

SCARAMOUCHE

So you remember anything of what you read? Of the secret histories?

POP

I only remember one story. A legend so strong and powerful that they could not wipe it from my brain. Would you like to hear it?

SCARAMOUCHE

No, I thought we'd just have a quick drink and bugger off!

POP

Ouch! Balls broken!

GALILEO

Well perhaps you could tell us something of what you know. Mr Um...

POP

Pop, they call me Pop.

GALILEO

Well we would love to hear it. Oh wise and mysterious dude called Pop.

POP

Well, it seems that a long time ago in the first decade of the 21st century, there were those who foresaw the nightmare that was to come. This was at the very beginning of music homogenization, a time of boy bands and girl bands...and boy and girl bands...and girl bands with a couple of boys that looked like girls...They called themselves bands but they weren't bands at all. They were just pretty pretty dancers with multi-track voices.

GALILEO

It's been that way ever since.

POP

Exactly. A three hundred year bum vibe.

GALILEO

It all sounds so plausible, but how can you be so sure.

POP

Because it was foretold. Take a look at this.

Pop crosses behind the bar and produces a video tape.

GALLILEO

Wow! What is it?

POP

It's a 'VI-DEO'...a VI-DEO TARP'. An ancient scroll of holy text.

BOHEMIANS

Ohhhhh.....

POP

They all want it you know. They all want the 'VI-DEO TARP', but i've got it, it's Mine...it's my precious. I stole it on the day I was captured and through ten long years of hell in a laser cell I've kept it hidden...Secreted...out of sight...wedged deep within the murky cleft of my sweaty...

SCARAMOUCHE

That is too much information Pop! Just tell us what it is.

POP

It's a message from the past! A warning laid down for us in antiquity...watch oh ye seekers after truth...I will now place the `VI-DEO` in the `TEELEEVYSEEOWN` listen to precious and learn!

This is a BIG MOMENT. Pop inserts the tape and presses play. We hear the famous opening moments from BO RAP.

QUEEN ON TAPE

Is this the real life?  
Is this just fantasy?  
Caught in a landslide,  
No escape from reality.  
Open your eyes, look up to the skies and see.

That is all there is. Pop presses the stop button.

POP

That's all there is. The rest unfortunately is an episode of something called I'm a Celebrity Get Me Out of Here.....What a bunch of Twats!

GALLILEO

But those four beautiful girls we just

heard.

POP

Actually, they're blokes.

GALLILEO

Anyway what they sang was so beautiful, what does it mean?

POP

Doesn't it sound like obvious? "Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?"

SCARAMOUCHE

Yeah

POP

Cyber space! The scroll speaks of a soulless, virtual world where the kids would be "caught in a landslide" of Computer Recorded Anodyne Pop... C-R-A P!

GALILEO

Crap!

POP

Exactly! The holy 'VI-DEO TARP' predicts a time when "Crap" would dominate the charts. The text begged the kids to "Open their eyes.."

GALILEO

"Look up to the skies..."

POP

"And see".

SCARAMOUCHE

But who created this scroll?

GALILEO

Who were these genius's, these visionary prophets?

POP

Warriors, titans! Members of a rock freedom fighter collective known as...Queen! I said Known as QUEEN! And Having issued their warning Queen decided to fight back!

Pop pulls chair away from a Bohemian.

POP (cont'd)

Alright Cliff?

CLIFF RICHARD

Just a bit pissed pop.

POP

Don't worry about Cliff Richard. He's indestructible! Now, In order to protect the future of Rock n' Roll, Queen decided to bury their finest instruments against a time when there would be none!

GALILEO

You mean real instruments still exist? Somewhere, waiting to be found!

POP

Yes. But for three hundred years they have lain hidden. Queen wove deep and terrible spells to protect the precious weapons of freedom from abuse by those not worthy of playing them.

SCARAMOUCHE

So what happened to Queen?

POP

The first of their number died young. Too wild, too beautiful for this world. The other three rocked on into the new century, pausing only to create a smash hit musical based on their greatest hits. Eventually, all three were captured by Globalsoft and secretly killed.....It is said that the hairiest of the gang, a man named Brl-ann was granted a final wish before execution, he asked to be allowed to play just one last guitar solo.....And so was able to delay his death by three and a half days.

Suddenly we hear VAST SOUNDS..... It is the noise of WATER, millions of gallons of rushing water... The whole of the Seven Sea is shaking.

SCARAMOUCHE

What's going on!

POP

Don't freak out sweet lady, they're just draining the lake, they steal our water all the time now, it's almost down to its original level...

Galileo has seen something....

GALILEO

Look.... Look! What is that, emerging  
from the waters? A man!

SCARAMOUCHE

A statue

GALILEO

A hero made from bronze and rock.

Everyone turns to look, even the zombies know that  
something extraordinary is happening.... as an instrumental  
break from WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS plays, upstage, the screens  
rise and now there is a dazzling view across the gorgeous  
lake, in the middle, half submerged but slowly being  
revealed, bathed in light, standing heroic and proud, it  
is.....

THE FREDDIE STATUE!!

SCARAMOUCHE

Who is it, who does it represent?

POP

I know this man... I saw many images  
in the Secret History.... He is one of  
the freedom fighters of Queen!... the  
first to die.... The greatest,  
brightest star of his time!

Now the penny is dropping for Scaramouche.

SCARAMOUCHE

Star! Bright star! Gazzoer, your dream!  
The bright bright star that will show  
the way. The star isn't a star in the  
sky at all, but a rock star!!

Freaky.

GALILEO

But what? What is he showing us?

SCARAMOUCHE

The way! It must be, the way to the  
place of living rock! Living rock  
isn't granite at all, it's music!

GALILEO

But Queen buried the instruments  
there. How can instruments be buried  
in music?

POP

The place of living rock, man. Live  
rock and roll music! He's looking  
towards it dude! The star is facing

NORTH! Well North and a little bit west actually. To the place he once ruled! The place where people came together to be together...

GALILEO

The place where the champions played?

POP

Yes, the place of Champions! The old arena...I'm sure of it! The machines may have destroyed the stands and the towers, but they could never destroy the vibe of what they once called...Wembley Stadium!

SCARAMOUCHE

We have to move quickly, now that the star has shown us the way, it can guide the police there too, there's no time to lose.

POP

I'll come with you, I can show you how to get there.

GALILEO

But we need transport! We need wheels!

The opening bars of BICYCLE kicks in.

BOHEMIANS

Bicycle! Bicycle! Bicycle!

SCARAMOUCHE

Bugger that, we have to save rock n' roll! We can't turn up on a bike!

POP

It's very eco.

SCARAMOUCHE

But not very cool.

POP

You're right Crazy Lady. We'll take my Harley! Rock's transport of choice. Not as fast, clean or efficient as a Japanese bike but it sounds humungus!

Pop's Harley appears on the trap.

POP (cont'd)

You get on behind me Baby. Nice. It's been years since I've felt the soft warm thighs of a rebel chick wrapped round my skinny white arse.

SCARAMOUCHE

Forget it, I'll go in front.

POP

Well all right but don't blame me if I  
push the bone.

SCARAMOUCHE

I felt that.....Gazzer, get on behind  
me. And don't get any fresh ideas.

GALILEO

It's time. Time to avenge the mighty  
Queen.... Time to avenge them all.

SCARAMOUCHE

The word rhymes with banker!

POP

Get on your bikes and ride!!!

The three of them have mounted up and as the crashing riffs  
of Headlong once more assault and delight the senses, the  
bike roars into action.

GALILEO

Rock n' Roll!!

SCARAMOUCHE

Get down!!

POP

Find me a bat, I want to bite it's  
head off!! No sleep till Hammersmith!

And they sing a chorus of Headlong.....

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALILEO AND

POP

And you're rush-in' (Headlong)

SCARAMOUCHE

Out of control.

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALILEO AND

POP

You think your (so strong)

POP

But there ain't no stoppin'

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALILEO

And there's nothin' you can, nothin'  
you can, nothin' you can, nothin' you  
can, nothin' you can, nothin' you can,  
nothin' you can do about it!

ALL

Headlong!

As they do this the set changes behind them and they arrive at.....Wembley....They get off the bike, they are alone. It is cold and bleak....the wind blows, it is a desolate waste land. Nothing but rubble and rubbish. It is miserable. Galileo is very brought down.

POP

Excuse me while I park the bike!

Pop waves his hands to send the bike down the trap!

GALILEO

There's nothing here. Nothing at all.

POP

Bummer.

GALILEO

No instruments, not even any rock.

POP

Just rubble.

GALILEO

This place must have been destroyed centuries ago. It's no place of champions anymore if it ever was. I've failed Scaramouche. I don't know where the holy axe is hidden and I will never play the lost riffs, my dreams never come true.

SCARAMOUCHE

Don't blame yourself Gazzer, it isn't your fault.

GALILEO

Thanks Scaramouche.

SCARAMOUCHE

No, I mean it's not your fault you're a spineless, gutless, whinging little cry baby!

GALILEO

Excuse me?

SCARAMOUCHE

I know why you can't find the guitar mate. You remember what Pop said? "Queen wove deep and terrible spells to protect the instruments from those not worthy of playing them".

GALILEO

You mean me?

POP

Ouch!

SCARAMOUCHE

What do you think the Mighty Queen died for? So that you can act like a pathetic little coward! You wanted to be a rock star? Huh! They wouldn't even have you in a boy band!

POP

Ooh!

GALILEO

Hey Babe! I'm getting kind of tired of the self righteous thing OK! We tried, we failed. The instruments aren't here.

SCARAMOUCHE

Then we'll have to make music without them!

GALILEO

What a cappella?

POP

No!

SCARAMOUCHE

If necessary.

POP

It's never necessary!

SCARAMOUCHE

Isn't that what it was all about?...in the beginning? Kids doing it for themselves! Playing in the streets! In the garages!

POP

Yes! Yes! It was!

SCARAMOUCHE

So come on Gazzo, where's the bloke I used to love, where's the bloke with the lead in his pencil? Where is Shagileo Gigolo?

GALLILEO

Right here babe!

SCARAMOUCHE

Well prove it then, are we gonna rock  
or what?

GALILEO

Yes! Yes we are! I don't need some old  
second hand instruments to make music.  
I can do it myself! The music of a  
human being, not a machine.

SCARAMOUCHE

Right on!

POP

Hello Wembley!!

GALILEO

But.... Not without you Scaramouche.  
You remember what Britney Spears said  
before he died? Making music is about  
love....you do it for your baby...and  
I can only do it for you. I love you  
Scaramouche with all my heart. Please  
forgive me. Please come back to me  
because if you don't I don't know if I  
can do this thing and the kids will be  
forever in chains.

SCARAMOUCHE

God! Talk about emotional blackmail.  
Come here you silly banker!

She grabs him and they have a huge snog.

POP

Ooh, I've gone all tingly.

SCARAMOUCHE

So let's rock.

Galileo is trying, desperately seeking to summon up  
inspiration from within he is truly ready but it is not  
easy.... He is tense...Desperate, trying to summon up the  
spirit...

GALILEO

I....don't know how to start.....

Scara is egging him on.

SCARAMOUCHE

Come on Buddy! You're a boy....

Pop also tries to encourage Galileo.

POP

Make a big noise!

SCARAMOUCHE

Playing in the street!

POP

Gonna be a big man some day.....

GALILEO

Hey! Hey that's it!!.....

SCARAMOUCHE

What is?

Tentatively Galileo, echoes their words, but as a chant....

GALILEO

B...B...Buddy...Buddy your a  
boy....make a big noise...  
Playing in the street gonna be a big  
man some day....

POP

What a curiously exhilarating  
collection of words.

Now Galileo is really summoning it up. He pauses, then he begins to stamp the ground to gather his strength and continues.

GALILEO

You got mud on your face, You big  
disgrace. Kicking your can all over  
the place

Now something magical happens. In the distance the drum beat begins.

GALILEO (cont'd)

Listen Scaramouche. It's the beat, the  
beat is returning.

SCARAMOUCHE

The beating of our hearts!

GALILEO

Hearts of solid rock!

Galileo sings to the beat with growing confidence.

GALLILEO

Buddy you're a boy. Make a big  
noise...Playing in the street gonna be  
a big man some day...You got mud on  
your face, you big disgrace. Kicking  
your can all over the place

POP

Singing.

GALILEO

We will we will rock you!

POP

Yeah!

GALLILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

We will we will rock you!

POP

Come on!

GALLILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

We will we will rock...

Now something fabulous happens! Something magical!

The famous guitar riff from WE WILL ROCK YOU rips through the air and as it does so from a great pile of rubble...From the ashes of Wembley Stadium there emerges a guitar! Half embedded in the rock!

SCARAMOUCHE

What's happening?

POP

Thunderbolt and lightening, very, very frightening.

GALILEO

Scaramouche! Look! An instrument! A musical instrument!

SCARAMOUCHE

So they exist after all!

POP

The dream machine! The most powerful weapon of freedom known to man! An electric guitar! Seize it Shagileo Gigolo, for none but the just shall play the hairy one's mighty axe. None but the kids!

SCARAMOUCHE

Wow! You're my guitar hero!

GALILEO

Yes I am Baby! And now! Let's rock!

He tries to play it but is complete crap

POP

Oh no man! The rebirth of modern jazz!

SCARAMOUCHE

I thought you were really good Gaz....  
No really!

Scaramouche grabs the guitar and rips off a couple of huge  
killer chords and a bit of diddling.

GALLILEO  
The hairy God of Rock is back and this  
time he's a girl.

SCARAMOUCHE  
So I'll play, you sing.

GALLILEO  
Yeah!

POP  
And I'll be a groupie. Anyone want to  
see my tits?.....(Actually my nipple  
rings have gone a bit septic!)

SCARAMOUCHE  
Shut up Pop!

POP  
Received and understood, but first...

Pop whips out a little palm pilot.

GALLILEO  
What are you doing Pop?

POP  
What do you think? Hacking into the  
Globalsoft mainframe and e mailing the  
power of rock to every Ga Ga kid on  
the planet. Soon they'll all be  
Bohemians.

SCARAMOUCHE  
But Pop, the Killer Queen will get  
your email too!

Pop glances at his modem.

POP  
Oh no, she just did.

The screen flickers and Killer Queen appears to big guitar  
chords.

KILLER QUEEN  
Who dares play live rock music on  
Planet Mall?

THE BAND  
We do Killer Queen! Alright?

KILLER QUEEN

Who?

THE BAND

Shagilleo Gigolo's Band!

GALILEO

Did you hear that Scaramouche? I've got a band...now the kids can see the true power of rock. Boys unleash the Mighty Riffs and tie that mother down!

The band play a power riff as the Killer Queen screen flies out!

KILLER QUEEN

No, no, no, no, no.....!

The Killer Queen screen disappears.

GALLILEO

Yeah! Pop, bring me my mike.

POP

I'm a groupie and a roadie! I'll have to have sex with myself! So, no change there then!

SCARAMOUCHE

Shut up Pop!

Pop collects mike stand for Galileo.

POP

One two... One two...

GALLILEO

And now lets rock!

Bohemians appear, they are in a state of ecstatic grace. They have been drawn by the music... It is almost like some pagan religious gathering...Gazza smashes back into the song.

GALILEO

Buddy you're a young man hard man  
Shouting in the street gonna take on  
the world some day

GALILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

You got blood on your face you big  
disgrace Waving your banner all over  
the place

ALL

We will we will rock you

POP

Everybody

ALL

We will we will rock you

POP

Sing it kids!

ALL

We will we will rock you

We will we will rock you

POP

Sing it! Mmm

ALL

We will we will rock you

POP

Everybody

ALL

We will we will rock you we will we  
will ROCK YO0000U!

During the guitar solo the music changes to WE ARE THE  
CHAMPIONS.

GALILEO

I've paid my dues time after time  
I've done my sentence but committed no crime  
And bad mistakes I've made a few  
I've had my share of sand kicked in my face  
But I've come though

REST OF COMPANY

And I need to go

ALL

On and on and on and on  
We are the champions my friends  
And we'll keep on fighting to the end  
We are the champions  
We are the champions

PRINCIPLES (AND ENSEMBLE)

No time for losers  
(Ooh)  
Cause we are the champions  
(We are the champions)  
Of the world  
(We are the champions my friends)  
We are the champions  
We are the champions  
No time for losers

(Ooh)  
Cause we are the champions  
(We are the champions)

GALLILEO

Of the world  
(Aah)  
World  
(Aah)  
World  
(Aah)

At the end of the song the show seems to be over and the audience applaud.... but no.... suddenly the lights go out on all but Galileo and Scaramouche....

It as if they are alone on stage once more. Galileo begins to sing.... BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY. Scaramouche joins him.

GALILEO

Mama just killed a man  
Put a gun against his head  
Pulled my trigger now he's dead  
Mama life had just begun  
But now I've gone and thrown it all away  
Mama Ooh didn't mean to make you cry  
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow  
Carry on carry on  
As if nothing really matters

SCARAMOUCHE

Too late my time has come  
Send shivers down my spine  
Body's aching all the time  
Goodbye everybody I've got to go  
Got to leave you all behind to face the truth

GALILEO

Mama ooh I don't wanna die  
(Ooh anyway the wind blows Ooh)  
Sometimes I wish I'd never been born at all  
(Ooh ooh ooh ooh Ooh ooh)  
I see a little silhouette of a man

ENSEMBLE

Scaramouche Scaramouche will you do the fandango  
Thunderbolt and lightning

GALILEO

Very very frightening me  
Galileo, Galileo oh

ENSEMBLE

Galileo, Galileo, Galileo Figaro  
Magnifico Oh oh oh oh

GALILEO

I'm just a poor boy  
Nobody loves me

ENSEMBLE

He's just a poor boy from a poor family  
Spare him his life from this monstrosity

GALILEO

Easy come, easy go  
Will you let me go?

ENSEMBLE

Bismillah! No  
We will not let you go, let him go  
Bismillah! We will not let you go, let him go  
Bismillah! We will not let you go,

GALILEO

Let me go  
Never never let me go

ENSEMBLE

let me go  
Will not let you go, let me go  
Will not let you go, let me go oh oh oh oh  
No no no no no no no

GALILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

Oh mama mia, mama mia  
(Mama mia let me go)  
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me for me!  
(Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me for me!)  
So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye  
So you think you can love me and leave me to die

KHASHOGGI

Oh baby, can't do this to me baby  
(Oh baby, can't do this to me baby)

KILLER QUEEN AND KHASHOGGI

Just gotta get out, just gotta get right out of here  
(Just gotta get out, just gotta get right out of here)  
Ooh Ooh yeah ooh yeah

GALILEO

Nothing really matters

SCARAMOUCHE

Anyone can see

GALILEO

Nothing really matters to me  
Anyway the wind blows...

Together they sing the song up to "sometimes wish I'd never  
been born at all"

Then with "I see a little silhouetto of a man" other Bohemians begin to be picked out in light...  
Aah

Through the whole "GALILEO GALILEO" bit, individual voices and figures are picked out around the stage until With "Bismillah!" The whole thing EXPLODES back into vast choral light.

Then of course at the end it all returns to just Galileo and Scaramouche alone in the darkness for the last bit "Nothing really matters etc"

Then even they disappear into the dark. Only Galileo's voice is left.

..... Anyway the wind blows.....

THE END.

The encores and bows are enlivened by the glorious pomp rock of Queen's own arrangement of GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.