The Musical

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 its 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

TEACHER
(Suddenly scared)
Hey! Mate, cool it.

She checks that they are not being overheard.

TEACHER (cont'd)

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.
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
(Oh)
They say I'm going crazy
(Oh)
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
(Oh 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
(You'll just keep losing and losing)
Can anybody find me
(Anybody find me)
Somebody to love?
(Oh 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 YUPPIES + (OFFSTAGE)
She keeps Moet and Chandon
In her pretty cabinet
Let then eat cake, she says
Find me on the Internet
A built in a remedy
For Kruschev 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  
(Shell'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  
(Shell'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)**
Ahhhhhh!......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!"

"Let me out!"

GALILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE

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!"

"Let me out!"

GALILEO AND SCARAMOUCHE
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

GALILEO 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-oooh)
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
(0oh)

KILLER QUEEN
Will soon be
KHASHOGGI

Will soon be

KILLER QUEEN AND KHASHOGGI

Will soon be done

(Aah)

ALL

Now we are ONE

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
Yeahhhhhhh! 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 arsehole. 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, Scarmouche 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 MACCA speaks.

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 at 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 Cochran

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 through)
One by one. Only the good die young
(One by one. Only the good die young)
They're only flying 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 reborn!

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.


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

I just Woah!

A-can't handle it

This thing
This thing

Called love

Called love

I must

Just gotta get round to it
(a-get round to it)
I ain't ready
(ooh)

Get ready

Crazy little thing called love
Crazy little thing called love
Crazy little thing called love

Crazy little thing called love

Alright

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!

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 excitement
All through the night
It's a celebration
Whoa Whoa Whoa Yeah
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

  GALILEO
  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....
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 yuppy 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 round!

KILLER QUEEN
Hey I still get my pleasure
Still got 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 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

KOHASOGGI
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, schmoozie "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
Another one bites the dust
Another one bites the dust
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
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! Let's 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 transceivers?

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 DRAMATICALY. 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

SCARAMOUACHE
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 GALLILEO
Toe your line and play their game

SCARAMOUCHE
Let the anaesthetic cover it all

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALLILEO
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 GALLILEO
Oh no, oh no

SCARAMOUCHE
Lock your door but rain is pouring
Through your window pane

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALLILEO
Oh no

SCARAMOUCHE
Baby, now your struggles all in vain

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALLILEO
What the hell we fighting for?

GALLILEO
Just surrender and it won't hurt at all

SCARAMOUCHE AND GALLILEO
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 buggle 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...Secrected...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 Br1-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! Gazzer, 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 wvaes 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 you're fault.

GALILEO
Thanks Scaramouche.

SCARAMOUCHE
No, I mean it's not your fault you're a spineless, gutless, whining 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 Gazzer, 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 flys out!

KILLER QUEEN
No, no, no, no, no, no........!

The Killer Queen screen disappears.

GALILEO
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...

GALILEO
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
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 YOOOOOU!

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
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.