

Callbacks (a.k.a. your lines) are in bold. Scripted lines are in italics.

When: Any time we see the Narrator.

Callback: **He's got no neck!**

SONG: "THERE'S A LIGHT"

JANET: I'm coming with you.

That'll be a first!

The owner of that phone might be a beautiful woman,

He is!

and you might never come back again.

You should be so lucky!

SONG: TIME WARP

MAGENTA: You're lucky, he's lucky, I'm lucky

The banister's lucky

SONG: "SWEET TRANSVESTITE"

FRANK: I see you shiver with antici--... ..

SAY IT!!!

...--pation!

SONG: "I CAN MAKE YOU A MAN" / "SWORD OF DAMOCLES"

FRANK: Well, really.

No, Frankly.

That's no way to behave on your first day out.

Of the closet!

FRANK: Oh, I just love success.

You love anything with a 'suck' in it!

FRANK: Well, Brad and Janet, what do you think of him?

Lie through your teeth, Janet!

JANET: Well, I don't like men with too many muscles.

Just one BIG one!

FRANK: I didn't make him...FOR YOU!

Yeah, but she gets him anyway!

Describe Bruno Mars!

A weakling weighing ninety-eight pounds...

... in just seven days

AND SIX LONG NIGHTS

I can make you a man!

SONG: "HOT PATOOTIE"

(As Frank ice-picks Eddie to death)

That's no way to pick your friends!"

Variants: **"Picky, picky, picky!"** or **"You can pick your friends, and you can pick your nose, but you can't pick your friend's nose!"**

BRAD AND JANET BEDROOM SCENES

JANET: Oh, what've you done with Brad?

Nothing yet—he's saving the best for last!

JANET: Oh...I was saving myself.

For what, a rainy day? Look outside, it's pouring!

(Alerted by Riff Raff of Rocky's flight) FRANK: Mmmhmm? Coming!

So's Brad!

SCENE: DR. SCOTT'S ARRIVAL

FRANK: You must be adaptable, Dr. Scott

AC/DC

I know Brad is.

You promised you wouldn't tell!

FRANK: Rocky!

Bullwinkle!

SCENE: DINNER

FRANK: A toast

To cannibalism!

...to absent friends.

Same thing.

SCOTT: We came here to discuss Eddie.

Dinner?

FRANK: That's a rather tender subject.

That's a rather tasteless joke!

SONG: "EDDIE'S TEDDY"

SCOTT: From the day he was born

Not the night, but the day

He was trouble

With a capital T

He was the thorn

Not the rose, but the thorn

in his mother's side.

Not the back, but the side.

She tried in vain

Not the artery, but the vein.

SONG: "I'M GOING HOME"

RIFF RAFF: And now, Frank-N-Furter, your time has come.

Like everyone in this movie.

Say "goodbye" to all of this.

Goodbye, all of this.

And "hello"

Hello

to oblivion.

Hi, oblivion. How's the wife and kids?