

## MAGMA!: THE MUSICAL

INT. DOCTOR IGORBLADE'S LAIR

Rows of bald, tough henchman are awaiting their final orders under the flickering fluorescent lights, machines blinking in the background. DR. IGORBLADE stands before them, chuckling, his hairless Chihuahua snarling at the men.

HENCHMAN #1

We're ready whenever you are, boss.

DR. IGORBLADE

Are you? Well, then...

He slides to the left, setting down the dog. The music begins, and the henchmen begin tap-dancing, still in their neat rows.

DR. IGORBLADE (singing)

Ready, steady, go

This mountain's good to blow

And no one will know, no one will knooooow

HENCHMEN (singing)

No one will ever know!

DR. IGORBLADE (singing)

No one can stop us now

It's time to take a bow

And no one will know, no one will knooooow

HENCHMEN (singing)

No one will ever know!

Out of a dark corner comes an unwelcome voice, stalwart and determined.

LANCE DARINGTON

I know, Dr. Igorblade. I know, and I'll stop this evil scheme.

The evil scientist only smiles and flips a switch.

DR. IGORBLADE (singing)

The mountain's coming down around us

None will know you ever found us

No one will know, no one will knooooow

HENCHMEN (singing)

No one will ever know!

On the display, the countdown begins, and the Chihuahua bares its teeth at LANCE, who begins stalking toward the henchmen, death and justice in his gaze.

LANCE (singing)

These men are all you've got?

Then I'm sure to stop your plot.

And no one will know, no one will ever knooooow

DR. IGORBLADE

Damn you, Lance Darington!

HENCHMEN (singing)

No one will—[gurgle and die]