

**Crypt Keeper Slays the Hits:**  
A Tales from the Crypt Bruiseical  
by

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INT. CRYPT - NIGHT

*The decrepit Crypt Keeper enters and begins addressing the raudiance...*

**"A Tomb with a View" (Song 1)**

Intro

Good evening, Kiddies  
Misfits  
Creeps

Greetings, gain entry  
To the crypt  
That I keep

I've selected a tome  
Of fright  
Loneliness

'Bout an especially haunted home  
On a night  
Such as this

Alrighty, well  
Without  
MURDER ado

Tonight's tale  
Is called "TOMB  
with a View"

*The Crypt Keeper does his signature screeching laugh. The first time it is unaccompanied, but the second time he laughs, the guffaws become a melody backed by a big scary pipe organ.*

Verse 1

Once upon a SLIME  
In a crypt there was a guy  
He was handsome, bony, lithe  
But something was awry

Making barely enough to get by  
SHRIEKonomy bleeding him dry  
To afford his tomb rate  
He had to find a DOOMmate

Make some extra cash  
After the SHOCK market crash  
A brilliant genius plan

From this nameless perfect man

Hit up GRAVESlist dot GUN  
 Not long after he logged on  
 He got a few BITES  
 Set up viewings that very night

Chorus 1

A TOMB with a view  
 A room to rent away soon

Not because he's lonely  
 But because he needs the money

I assure you

Verse 2

Utilities incluDEAD  
 Quiet neighBEHEAD  
 Other than hellhounds barking  
 Only includes street parking

The price was FRIGHT  
 To whet some appetites  
 The man was hopin'  
 For a creepy new companion

They're coming extremely soon  
 To possibly rent a room  
 What an incredible boon  
 To bunk with the aforementioned dude

Now for the signature twist  
 No one predicted this  
 The man in the story was ME!  
 Shocking, I agree

Chorus 2

A TOMB with a view  
 A room to rent away soon

Not because I'm lonely  
 But because I need the money

I assure you

Is that knocking I hear?  
 Someone's here

It's my first victim  
Here to see the crypt room

Need to fix my hair

*The Crypt Keeper adjusts his wispy white hairs, takes a deep breath and opens the door.*

*On the other side is Josh, a classic gym rat dumb jock type.*

KEEPER

You must be Josh. Welcome to my  
humble a-BONES!

*The Crypt Keeper does a big fat cackle, but Josh is completely unfazed, chomping on some gum.*

JOSH

Yeah, thanks. Can I e-smoke in  
here?

KEEPER

Sure, but you know what they say!  
Those things will KILL ya.

JOSH

No, idiot. This is made with  
science so it's healthy. I got this  
body by replacing 2 meals a day  
with chunky protein rips.

*Josh exhales some major cotton while wandering around, taking in the crypt.*

JOSH

This area could be good for free  
weights... Do you lift? Psh,  
obviously not.

KEEPER

I must warn you. The room you are  
standing in is my library. It is  
filled with millions of terrifying  
tales. As the keeper of this crypt,  
it is my duty - my burden - to know  
each and every one of these  
stories, and to know when to  
unleash the correct story upon the  
unsuspecting public - perfectly  
tapping into their fears. Do not  
peer into these tomes, you may find  
your worst nightmare staring back.

JOSH  
(Not paying attention)  
What's the wi-fi password?

KEEPER  
Were you listening? I'm trying to tell you about the power I wield - the power to tell a story perfectly chosen to drive you insane with fear. Surely even your tiny brain can comprehend that!

JOSH  
Do you not have wi-fi? This place fuckin' sucks dude.

KEEPER  
No, I may not have wi-fi, but I do have... Wife-eyes!!! NYAAAAA

*The Keeper reaches into his cloak and hurls eyes that I guess used to belong to his wife. They bounce harmless off of Josh's biceps. He barely even looks up from his phone.*

JOSH  
You really need to be doing weight training, bro. Did you really struggle that much to lob eyeballs at me? That's pathetic. Look at your arms. You've got no mass at all.

KEEPER  
I'm a corpse. I don't have muscles.

JOSH  
Ah, it's an attitude problem. I get it.

KEEPER  
Let's move on to the next section of our tour - the TORTURE room.

*The Keeper leads him into the dungeon.*

KEEPER  
As you can see, I have all the masochistic amenities you could ever want. Torture rack, head crushers, red-hot poker--

JOSH  
Ha, "red hot poker", nice, that's my porno name

KEEPER

C'mon. You aren't a porn star.

JOSH

No, I mean my name when I'm watching it.

KEEPER

Why don't you try out this electric--I mean REGULAR chair. It's scarily comfy. You'll be DIRT napping in no time.

*The Keeper drags the chair over, but again struggles and grunts a bit as he strains to move his old bones.*

JOSH

This is what I'm talking about, homie! You should be able to move a chair. Put some pride in your appearance, you think you're gonna get any dates with that dishrag you're wearing? It's baggy as hell and you somehow still look skinny. Like sickly skinny.

KEEPER

Don't make fun of me. Don't talk about my robes... I'm warning you.

JOSH

You don't even have a TV or anything, man. You gotta join the rest of us. You'd be surprised at how much an attitude adjustment and some muscles can help. No wonder this place is like a big empty coffin with no wi-fi. No one wants to chill with a guy that's all old skin and bones and robes.

KEEPER

Enough! I gave you fair warning. I will not stand by and take this incessant CRYPTicism. You are about to see what TRUE strength looks like!

*The Keeper opens up a dusty old book and begins to read a story. A scary story!*

**"All's Swole That Ends Swole" (Song 2)**

Intro

Listen up, Joshy  
 "Dude"  
 My guest

You've been quite bossy  
 Rude  
 A pest

Gather 'round to hear  
 A tale  
 Of woe

A story of fear  
 And a man  
 That's yoked

Be wary, take caution  
 Now I'm  
 In control

Your personalized selection:  
 "All's Swole  
 That Ends Swole"

*The Crypt Keeper launches into song. He has Josh's attention ever since that part about a "yoked" guy.*

### Verse 1

CRYPT KEEPER:  
 Pay attention  
 You might learn somethin'  
 Once upon a slime there was a man who liked the gym  
 He went there all the time 'til he was muscles, sinews, skin

As his muscles grew  
 His ego did too  
 He liked to shame the folks not quite as big as him  
 Until one fateful day he went and picked the wrong victim

### Chorus 1

JOSH:  
 So far so good  
 This guy seems cool

CRYPT KEEPER AND JOSH:  
 You know what they say...  
 "All's swole that ends swole"

### Verse 2

CRYPT KEEPER:

One stormy night  
 He teased the wrong guy  
 He bullied this one man about his less than perfect frame  
 The stranger did his best but could not withstand the shame

Clouds converged  
 Our gym rat was cursed  
 The stranger said all creepily "for you I have a gift"  
 The buff man looked at it and saw a moisture wicking shirt

### Chorus 2

JOSH:

That gift was dope  
 This guy fuckin' balls

CRYPT KEEPER AND JOSH:

You know what they say  
 "All's swole that ends swole"

*Josh's laid-back bro accent allows him to rhyme "balls" and "cool" with "swole" very naturally.*

### Verse 3

He couldn't refuse  
 The shirt he could use  
 He exercised while wearing it, yes each and every day  
 He never took it off because he had no time to bathe

It got too grimy  
 He removed it finally  
 Lightning crashed and canines howled as he removed the shirt  
 An eerie glow emerged from it as he recognized his curse

He quickly checked the mirror just to verify what's wrong  
 The shirt had wicked away his skin, his torso was a SKELETON

### Chorus 3

CRYPT KEEPER:

The lesson is, bullying  
 Takes its skeleTOLL  
 Hope you enjoyed...

CRYPT KEEPER AND JOSH:

"All's Swole That Ends Swole"

*Josh just stands there, looking blankly at the Crypt Keeper.*



KEEPER

Oh, and becoming a skeleton killed the man.

*Josh runs away screaming.*

*Moments later, a new potential renter arrives, but the Keeper doesn't see her. He's facing the other way, tending to crypt stuff.*

KEEPER

(To himself)

Boy, what a dummy. I'm glad I got rid of him. Looks like he really got his JUST DESSERTS!

(beat)

Boy am I happy no one was around to hear that. Not a very good one. That scene had nothing to do with dessert.

*He turns around and is shocked to see Amber - a classic goth - standing there. Judging him.*

KEEPER

Ah, you must be Amber. Here to see the apartMENACE??

AMBER

I'm not sure if I'm in the right place. I thought it was supposed to be scary?

KEEPER

Ah, come here looking for a FRIGHT, have you? Follow me over here and take a look at my SCARY LIBRARY. I must warn you, it is filled with millions of terrifying tales. Dare not peer into them, for you may find your worst nightmare staring--

*Amber is already perusing a couple books from the library.*

AMBER

Jeez, some of these are really sexist.

KEEPER

Yeah, a lot of them are pretty old so...

AMBER

And why do these stories have so

many puns and jokes if they're supposed to be scary?

KEEPER

Nothing scarier than a good SLAY on words.

AMBER

A lot of these are a real stretch. "Disembowloscream"? Is that a play on "Halloween"? Someone got a little overzealous writing that one.

KEEPER

I do get a little OGREzealous when it comes to the witching season AKA All Hallow's Ween.

AMBER

Hey, wait. Every story follows the same exact formula. It just starts with a bad person and then they get some kind of ironic comeuppance in the twist ending?

*The Crypt Keeper walks over and yanks the book away.*

KEEPER

OK! So you aren't into horror. I get it.

AMBER

I like actually scary stuff. But this...

KEEPER

Alright! Fine. But I think you might find this room a bit less... Torturous.

AMBER

I sure hope so.

*He takes her into the dungeon.*

KEEPER

Behold! The dungeon where all your wildest SCREAMS come true. This is the real deal - torture racks, a big saw that cuts you in half. Yep, we got it all.

AMBER

C'mon, man. Put a little effort into it. This is like pop-up-Halloween-store-in-an-empty-strip-mall level scares. Cobwebs? Skeletons in metal cages? This is suburban Halloween decorations for babies.

KEEPER

Yes, we get it, you don't like what you see. But I've got something that would like to see you! My wife's eyes!!! NYAAAA

*The Keeper throws the eyes but they bounce off Amber, who is glaring at him. Unimpressed.*

KEEPER

Alright. You didn't get scared by the wife eyes or the dungeon. You may not have been scared by a story pulled off the shelf randomly - actually it seemed like you were offended by it and I apologize about that, I really don't agree with a lot of the content in those old stories, I promise - BUT now it's time to pull out the BIG GUNS. A terrifying tale selected by me! As the SCAREtaker of these stories I have the power to pick one that I'm sure will drive you absolutely mad with fright.

AMBER

OK. Cool. Let's hear it.

KEEPER

Very well! You've been warned...

*The Crypt Keeper regains his confidence, picks up a new book, and begins his tale.*

### **"The Keeper's Lament" (Song 3)**

#### Intro

Hold onto your JNCOS  
Your makeup  
Your boots

Want scary? If you say so  
 Buckle up  
 To get spooked

My selection will scare you  
 Terrorize you  
 For sure

Nothing will prepare you  
 For the surprise you  
 Have in store

A story that's frightful  
 Demonic  
 Rotten

This one's entitled:  
 "If You GOTHIC,  
 HAUNT it"

*The Crypt Keeper starts up a story with his famous "Once upon a slime" opening, but Amber shuts it down immediately.*

AMBER

Sorry, are you gonna keep doing  
 that the whole story? Those puns?

KEEPER

Yeah, but--

AMBER

That's OK. I'm just gonna go. I  
 don't think this place is for me.

KEEPER

Wait, I...

*Amber leaves despite the Keeper's pleas. The music gets sad and the Crypt Keeper begins a new, more morose song.*

### Verse 1

My crypt is empty  
 Can't find a roomie  
 They hate my wordplay  
 They just run away

I'm strapped for money  
 Filed for bankCRYPTcy  
 Could use the extra bread  
 Coulda used a new friend

My lovely wife she  
 Up and left me  
 Left me for DEAD!  
 Or should I say TED?

"Ted" is more fitting  
 That's the man that she's seeing  
 He's dead too I s'pose  
 Just less decomposed

### Chorus 1

It's not all shrieks  
 And zombies  
 In my life

It gets bleak  
 Just saying  
 Constant goodbyes

If I had  
 Tear glands  
 I would cry

But I can't bend  
 Or give in  
 I have to try

*The music gets more hopeful as the Crypt Keeper formulates  
 his evil plan.*

### Verse 2

If I could combine  
 Both the 2 guys  
 That came here today  
 But then ran away

A monster like  
 Doctor Frankenstein's  
 Not copyright infringement  
 Just the general concept

Take 2 minds  
 2 bodies combined  
 Just the best parts  
 Of each person so far

This brain of mine!  
 An idea so devine  
 One dumb meathead  
 That loves horror shit

It's perfect  
I fuckin' nailed it!

Chorus 2

My new friend  
Will be grand  
With 2 heads

A horror fan  
A dumb man  
And undead

New roommate  
I can't wait  
For a new friend

Yes, great  
Let's SKELEbrate  
Time to begin

*The Crypt Keeper runs off stage, then quickly returns with Josh and Amber sewn together to create a hideous abomination in the style of Dr. Frankenstein - or they're both under a big shirt with 2 neck holes. Depends on how much you buy into the magic of theater.*

KEEPER

I did it! Look at my creation. It's beautiful. The perfect roommate.

AMBER AND JOSH

Hello, father.

KEEPER

A love of horror and the macabre from Amber, and a dumb meathead brain from Josh. Also a buff as hell body to beat people up if they're mean to me.

AMBER AND JOSH

Yesss...

KEEPER

BUT, you must now pass the final test to make sure you are the ideal cryptmate. But be warned, it's a real KILLER.

AMBER AND JOSH

Anything, father.

*The Keeper takes out a scary clipboard.*

KEEPER

Very well! Question number 1. What are your thoughts on me saying something like... I don't know... "I've been in trouble with the law recently. It's true. I got pulled over for BLEEDING."

JOSH

That is funny.

AMBER

And scary.

KEEPER

Wonderful, I'll--

AMBER AND JOSH

And we want to punch the cop.

KEEPER

Beautiful. Even better than I expected. Question 2. What if I said something like, "On a hot day, I find a cold glass of lemonade very defLESHING."

AMBER

Even scarier than before,

KEEPER

Good, good.

JOSH

About the same amount of funny.

KEEPER

Alright, next question. This is where it gets particularly tough. What if I told you a story... About a guy... His name isn't important. We could call him whatever... The Tomb Overseer maybe. Anyway, on a night very much like this, the guy was walking through a graveyard when he was overcome with an ominous, horrible feeling. He could feel it in the pit of his stomach. Something was coming up behind him. He heard a savage, inhuman growling. His whole body clenched. He wiped the sweat from his brow

and ran for his life. He knew he needed to find sanctuary, fast. He racked his brain, trying to figure out what had caused this. What had he done to disturb the beast? Was he cursed? Was it the chili he had for lunch? There was no time to come to any satisfying conclusions. He had to move immediately.

*Josh and Amber look at the Keeper, confused.*

KEEPER

Finally, he spotted a safe haven up ahead. Relief was in sight. He tried the door but it was locked. His terror bubbled back to the surface. He had nowhere to go and the beast was still hot on his tail. Right on his ass! He tried to think of something to do, somewhere to go but... It was too late. I... I...

*Josh and Amber are horrified as the Crypt Keeper breaks down in tears.*

KEEPER

I was trying to make it sound like some horror thing but... Guys... I shit my pants in a graveyard the other night. That's the story.

AMBER AND JOSH

We think that's fine and not embarrassing.

KEEPER

Really?

AMBER AND JOSH

Sure.

KEEPER

(Wiping a tear)

You... You pass. You pass with flying SKULL-ors. You are the best roommates ever.

AMBER AND JOSH

We love you, father.

KEEPER

Looks like I really got my JUST



DESSERTS! Sorry, that still doesn't apply. I really wanna use that somewhere but it never comes up naturally.

AMBER AND JOSH

It's OK, we like it. We think it's funny and good.

KEEPER

You guys are the best. I have a feeling this partnership will last a very long time. Nothing bad is bound to happen!

*Beaming with pride, the Crypt Keeper begins his final terror tale for his new roommate.*

### **"Festering Festivities" (Final Song)**

#### Intro

Gather round children,  
Roomies  
Monsters

This calls for a celebration  
My kiddies  
Are here

A demon get-together  
A brutish  
Bash

Don't DARE utter  
"The Monster  
Mash"

Look it up if you please,  
The Crypt Keeper  
Did it first

A tale of beasts  
Relayed in  
Humorous verse

I'm rambling, oh boy  
Enough griping  
From me

Anyway, please enjoy  
the "Festering  
Festivities"

Verse 1

CRYPT KEEPER:  
You gave me a piece of your mind  
You guys told me I'm just fine  
What a relief

Gave you an extra set of eyes  
They gazed on me and said "I like  
What I see"

Prechorus 1

AMBER AND JOSH:  
We are having fun at these  
Festering festivities

Verse 2

AMBER AND JOSH:  
You took out most of our brains  
So you could feel less insane  
That's cool with us

Now it's all fun and games  
We don't think your jokes are inane  
Who are we to judge

Prechorus 2

AMBER AND JOSH:  
Time to take control of these  
Festering festivities

Chorus 1

CRYPT KEEPER:  
A goulsh soiree  
A rapsallion rave

A beastly blast  
Call it what you want  
Just don't call it "Monster Mash"

Verse 3

CRYPT KEEPER:

As the final pages turn  
 There's nothing left to learn  
 I'm doing good

AMBER AND JOSH:  
 Now you'll get what you deserve  
 We'll serve you JUST DESSERTS  
 That's how it goes

*Amber and Josh turn to the Crypt Keeper with a menacing glare. They begin to slowly walk towards him with their arms outstretched.*

CRYPT KEEPER:  
 How could I have forgotten this  
 Each story needs a final twist  
 Must be fate

AMBER AND JOSH:  
 Sorry but this is what you get  
 Keeper is killed by what is kept  
 Hell roommates

### Prechorus 2

ENSEMBLE:  
 Now it is eternity  
 These festering festivities

### Chorus 2

AMBER:  
 A ghoulish soiree

JOSH:  
 A rapscallion rave

AMBER AND JOSH:  
 This is your fate

ENSEMBLE:  
 We'll be living in eternity  
 As hell roommates

*Amber and Josh continue the previous chorus while the Keeper reprises his chorus from the previous song, "The Keeper's Lament".*

CRYPT KEEPER:  
 This is  
 Ironic  
 I wanted a friend

They'll kill me  
 To be roomies  
 'Til the end

*The music becomes soft, and the Keeper delivers a final chorus, backed by ghoulish "oohs" and "aah" from Amber and Josh.*

CRYPT KEEPER:  
 They're approaching  
 I'm hoping  
 They'll change their mind

Or in hell  
 We will dwell  
 'Til the end of SLIME

*The Crypt Keeper notices that his pun causes the Amber and Josh monster to flinch and slow down slightly.*

It's not hopeless  
 I noticed  
 I can say

Puns so  
 Repugnant  
 It keeps them at bay

I'll point at  
 Things that  
 I can see

But I'll say  
 Wordplay  
 To make it scary

*The Keeper reprises the opening "Tomb With a View" chorus melody while Amber and Josh sing the previous melody.*

I'll scarify what I can view  
 Here in this tomb

Look, there's a STABinet  
 Or scary baby BASHinet

That'll stop you

It's the best I can do  
 To try and subdue

I see SCARREDwood floors  
 Some SUICsliding doors

I need to power through

AMBER AND JOSH:  
 Why were  
 We cursed  
 To love these so?

We'll get you  
 And kill you  
 We're just taking it slow

CRYPT KEEPER:  
 StoveCHOP  
 BLOODket and mop?  
 This is tough

SCAREcase?  
 I'm disgraced...  
 My puns are used up

It's no use  
 I'm juiced  
 I'm out of puns

But I've bought time  
 To say "bye"  
 To everyone

*The Crypt Keeper does one final outro, addressing the audience as his murderous monster roommates slowly approach.*

### Outro

Well, my kiddies  
 Misfits  
 Creeps

This sure is shitty  
 Trapped with  
 This beast

I wanted a brother  
 To be accepted  
 Praised

Instead I'm being smothered  
 By my 2-headed  
 Roommate

This ironic end  
 This twist  
 of chance

My death at the hands  
Of these SICK-  
ophants

My plight, this hell  
I hope was pleasing  
To you

Good FRIGHT, FEARwell,  
This was certainly  
A TOMB with a view

*The Crypt Keeper does his signature laugh twice more - the first time it is accompanied by a big scary organ chord, and the final time, he is also accompanied by the voices of Amber and Josh as they are just about to grab him and strangle him until he is dead (again).*

BLACKOUT