

**KILLER QUEEN (SUPER YUPPIES)**

TO AVOID COMPLICATIONS  
I NEVER KEEP THE SAME ADDRESS  
IN CONVERSATION  
I E-MAIL LIKE A BARONESS  
MET A MAN FROM CHINA  
(OOH)  
WENT DOWN TO GEISHA MINOR  
(A KILLER)  
BUT THEN AGAIN INCIDENTALLY  
(A KILLER)  
IF YOU'RE THAT WAY INCLINED  
(SHE'S A KILLER QUEEN)  
PERFUME CAME VIRT'ALY FROM PARIS  
(VIRT'ALY)  
FOR CARS I COULDN'T CARE LESS  
FASTIDIOUS AND PRECISE  
I'M A KILLER QUEEN  
(SHE'S A KILLER QUEEN)  
GUN POWDER, GELATINE  
(GUN POWDER, GELATINE)  
DYNAMITE WITH A LASER BEAM  
(DYNAMITE WITH A LASER BEAM)  
GUARANTEED TO BLOW YOUR MIND  
(BA BA BA BA ANY TIME)

*(Guitar solo/Dance Break)*

**KILLER QUEEN & (SUPER YUPPIES)**

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...

**KILLER QUEEN**

Commander Khashoggi!

*KHASHOGGI appears on the video screen*

**KHASHOGGI**

You... Snaptwatted me Ma'am.

**KILLER QUEEN**

The Globalsoft board and I have been discussing your recent security memo. You speak of a legend. Do you take it seriously?

**KHASHOGGI**

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

*The YUPPIES all gasp.*

**KHASHOGGI**

It is said that a single musical instrument still exists somewhere on the iPlanet, at The Place of Champions, buried within the living rock and that a bright bright star will show the way.

**YUPPIES**

OMG WTF!

**KHASHOGGI**

WTF indeed.

**KILLER QUEEN**

Star! What bright star! I am the only bright star that counts. Me! The Killer Queen! I, who was once a lowly character in a Globalsoft computer game! I who made the leap into real time! Uploading myself into my own programmer! I'm half human, half pixelated and all bad. There is no instrument, Khashoggi, and there is no star on the iPlanet but me!

*The YUPPIES applaud.*

**KHASHOGGI**

Just so, Madam. But the rebels believe the legend and they remain a threat.

**KILLER QUEEN**

The Bohemians!

**KHASHOGGI**

Of course.

**KILLER QUEEN**

Who are these people? What do they want?

**KHASHOGGI**

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

**(#5A) DEATH ON TWO LEGS (UNDERSCORE)**

**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, funky, get-down, booty-shakin', bump and grind, hip-hoppin', show-stoppin', beboppin', Rock'n'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 the iPlanet and the kids will never, EVER make their own music again!