Goosed!

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Orchestration

Flute, Alto Saxophone, Clarinet, Trumpet/Flugelhorn, Trombone, Violin, Guitar (acoustic/electric), Electric Bass, Keyboard, Percussion 1, Percussion 2

Song List

1. You've Been Goosed - MOTHER GOOSE, ALL
2. Star Light, Star Bright- HUMPTY
3. Alone- OLD WOMAN
4. Taking on a Wife- KING, QUEEN, ENSEMBLE
5. (MOVED to 16a)
6. When You're Up You're Up- GRAND OLD DUKE, TRIUMPH MEN, GOSLINGS
7. What's Up With That? - PETER, GEORGY, HUMPTY, JACK

7a. Spy Underscore 1- Orchestra

8. Fresh Meat- OLD WOMAN, JILL, POLLY, BO PEEP, HUMPTY, GEORGY, SIMON WILLIE, PETER
9. Heart of a Prince- HUMPTY, MUFFET, MARY
10. Rhyme or Reason- PETER, POLLY
11. We're Having a Ball- KING, QUEEN, MARY, HUMPTY, ALL
12. I'm Down for That– ALL
13. When You're Up- reprise- GRAND OLD DUKE, GOSLINGS

13a. Spy Underscore 2- Orchestra

14. Let the Laces Fly- OLD WOMAN, JILL, POLLY, BO PEEP, GEORGY, SIMON, WILLIE, PETER
15. Alone- reprise- OLD WOMAN
16. I Never Knew- HUMPTY, MUFFET

16a. Queen Someday- MARY

17. Rhyme or Reason- reprise- PETER, POLLY
18. Kiss Somebody- GEORGY, JACK, ENSEMBLE
19. Soft Place to Fall- OLD WOMAN, MUFFET, MOTHER GOOSE, GOSLINGS

19a. Spy Underscore 3- Orchestra

19b. Ballroom Underscore 1- Orchestra

20. Let the Laces Fly- reprise- ALL

20a. Ballroom Underscore 2- Orchestra

20b. Spy Underscore 4- Orchestra

20c. I Never Knew Underscore- Orchestra

21. Queen Someday- reprise- MARY

21a. Ballroom underscore 3- Orchestra

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21. **More- MOTHER GOOSE, HUMPTY, PETER, GEORGY, GRAND OLD DUKE, JACK, JILL, OLD WOMAN, MUFFET, POLLY, KING, QUEEN, ALL**
22. **Bow music- You've Been Goosed- ALL**
23. **Exit Music- Orchestra**

Character Breakdown:

MOTHER GOOSE- F 20-50. Teacher at South Point Academy. Chants nursery rhymes with her "goslings" throughout, and has nice solo features in the opening and the finale. Her words inadvertently keep the whole kingdom in an uproar.

OLD WOMAN- F 50-80. AKA the "Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe." She is a caretaker of many adult children, who don't appreciate her. As her life purpose has changed, she does not know what to do, who she's becoming, etc. She has solo songs, a trio, and a featured solo in the finale. Must be able to dance.

HUMPTY (HUMPTY DUMPTY)- M 18-30. Originally Humphrey Daughtry, the prince of the land. Wants to become important as a leader, but doesn't know where to start. Has solos, sings in the TRIUMPH boy band, and sings a duet with Muffet.

MUFFET (LITTLE MISS MUFFET)- F 18-30. Lives in the shoe house. She is an introvert who doesn't fit in with her siblings. Falls in love with Humpty Dumpty. Has duets with Humpty Dumpty and a trio with Mother Goose and Old Woman.

KING (OLD KING COLE)- M 50-80. Affable ruler who delivers "dad jokes" throughout. Wants to find love for his son, Humpty Dumpty. Married to the high-maintenance Queen of Hearts. Has duets with Queen and featured solo.

QUEEN (QUEEN OF HEARTS)- F 50-60. Wife of Old King Cole and mother of Humpty Dumpty. Is overly concerned with her appearances and how the royal family is perceived as a whole. Sings duets with King and featured solo.

MARY- F 18-40. "Mary, Mary, quite contrary…". Secretary to the royal family. She is secretly trying to kill Humpty Dumpty in order to be queen herself, and becomes increasingly unhinged

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throughout the musical as Humpty remains alive. Has solo song and featured solo.

JACK- M 18-30. Bodyguard of the royal family and personal lackey of the queen. Is experiencing an identity crisis: Jack Be Nimble, Little Jack Horner, Jack Sprat, or Jack and Jill? Sings in the TRIUMPH boy band, and has a duet with Georgy.

PETER- M 20-40. AKA Peter Pumpkin-Eater. Lives in the shoe house. Husband to Polly. Keeps her in a pumpkin shell. Doesn't understand why his marriage is failing. Has duet with Polly and is part of the TRIUMPH quartet.

POLLY- F 20-40. "Polly puts the kettle on". Lives in the shoe house in a pumpkin-themed, safe room as wife of Peter. Is unhappy in her marriage and her life. Feels captive. Has duet with Peter, sings in trio with shoe sisters, and has a solo line in dance number.

SIMON (SIMPLE SIMON)- M 18-35. AKA "Simple Simon". Lives in the shoe house. Appears to be not-too-bright, but actually has a secret life.

GEORGY (GEORGY PORGY)- M 18-30. Lives in the shoe house. He can't figure out why girls cry when he kisses them. Sings in TRIUMPH boy band with Simon, Peter, and Jack. Also has a duet with Jack.

WILLIE (WEE WILLIE WINKY)- M 18-30. Lives in the shoe house. Always in trouble for peeping in windows. Has a secret life.

JILL- F 18-30. Lives in the shoe house. Formerly of Jack and Jill, she is looking for a new love interest. Has trio with shoe sisters and several solo lines.

BO PEEP (LITTLE BO PEEP)- F 18-30. Lives in the shoe house. Always looking for her Sheep. Has a secret life. Has trio with shoe sisters and several solo lines.

GRAND OLD DUKE- M 50-80. AKA The Grand Old Duke of York. Militaristic, retired general who is clueless about life outside the service. Is principal of South Point Academy, and runs a support group for men trying to make their relationships with women better. Has a solo song and featured solo.

GOSLINGS- M and F, 6-12. Children of the village and MOTHER GOOSE's students. Chant nursery rhymes with MOTHER GOOSE, sing with GRAND OLD DUKE, sing harmony on lullaby song, and join in all of the full cast songs.

ENSEMBLE- M and F, any age. Townspeople and royals who sing with Georgy/Jack number as well as all of the full cast songs.

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Scene A

OPENING SCENE

Outdoors, near the shoe and the castle.

[MOTHER GOOSE gathers her goslings to begin the school day. The GRAND OLD DUKE looks on. The rest of the cast enter or are highlighted as the song unfolds.]

1. YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED

1.YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED.mp3

1. You've Been Goosed Vocals for Print

MOTHER GOOSE:
ROLL CALL,
GOOD MORNING MY GOSLINGS

GOSLINGS: Good morning, Mother Goose!

MOTHER GOOSE: LET'S ALL MARCH IN TIME TO MY RHYMES
AND IF MY RHYTHMIC POETRY
TURNS INTO A PROPHESY
Well!
THEN YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED!

MOTHER GOOSE/GOSLINGS/FEMALE ENSEMBLE:
YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED
YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED
YOU CAN'T HELP SAYING IT
THAT'S YOUR PROOF
THAT YOU'RE GOOSED
GA-GOO-OO-OOSED
THE LOOSEY GOOSEY TRUTH
JUST LET LOOSE!

ALL: OLD KING COLE WAS A MERRY OLD SOUL
AND A MERRY OLD SOUL
WAS HE
POLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON
WE'LL ALL HAVE TEA

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN
WHO LIVED IN A SHOE
SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO
WEE WILLIE WINKIE
RAN THROUGH THE TOWN
JUST LIKE A FOOL

YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED
YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED
YOU CAN'T HELP SAYING IT
THAT'S YOUR PROOF
THAT YOU'RE GOOSED
GA-GOO-OO-OOSED
THE LOOSEY GOOSEY TRUTH
JUST LET LOOSE!

THE QUEEN OF HEARTS
SHE MADE SOME TARTS
ALL ON A SUMMER'S DAY
LITTLE MISS MUFFET
SAT ON A TUFFET
EATING HER CURDS AND WHEY

LITTLE BO PEEP HAS
LOST HER SHEEP
AND DOESN'T KNOW WHERE TO
FIND THEM
THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK

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LED TEN THOUSAND MEN

YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED
YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED
YOU CAN'T HELP SAYING IT
THAT'S YOUR PROOF
THAT YOU'RE GOOSED
GA-GOO-OO-OOSED
THE LOOSEY GOOSEY TRUTH
JUST LET LOOSE!

PETER PETER PUMPKIN EATER
HAD A WIFE AND
COULDN'T KEEP HER
JACK AND JILL WENT UP THE HILL
TO FETCH A PAIL OF WATER

GEORGY PORGY PUDDING AND PIE
KISSED THE GIRLS AND
MADE THEM CRY
SIMPLE SIMON MET A MAN
WHO HAD SOME PIE

YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED
YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED
YOU CAN'T HELP SAYING IT
THAT'S YOUR PROOF
THAT YOU'RE GOOSED
GA-GOO-OO-OOSED
THE LOOSEY GOOSEY TRUTH
MOTHER GOOSE: JUST LET LOOSE!

ALL: MARY, PALACE SECRETARY
ALWAYS WORE A SCOWL
SO GOOSEY CALLED HER
QUITE CONTRARY
NOW THAT'S ALL THEY
SPOUT!
SHE'S GOOSED

[dance break]

YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED
YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED
YOU CAN'T HELP SAYING IT
THAT'S YOUR PROOF
THAT YOU'RE GOOSED
GA-GOO-OO-OOSED
THE LOOSEY GOOSEY TRUTH
JUST GOT LOOSE!

HUMPTY: Woh! *[HUMPTY falls off the wall after the applause.]*

GOOSE RAP SCENE CHANGE I:

GOSLINGS AND MOTHER GOOSE:
HUMPTY DUMPTY SAT ON A WALL
HUMPTY DUMPTY HAD A GREAT FALL
ALL THE KINGS HORSES AND ALL THE KINGS MEN
COULDN'T PUT HUMPTY TOGETHER AGAIN

[All exit except for JACK and MARY who hurry to help HUMPTY.]

SCENE B

HUMPTY HAS A NEW NAME

[JACK and MARY are out of breath as they reach HUMPTY]

JACK: Prince Humphrey! I'm so sorry I couldn't catch you in time! Some kind of guard am I.

HUMPTY: It's OK, Jack. I don't even know what happened.

JACK: Me neither. Are you all right?

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MARY: Of course, he's all right! He's always all right. He's virtually indestructible.

JACK: Here. Let me give you a hand. *[JACK helps HUMPTY up]*

HUMPTY: Thanks. Did you see what happened?

MARY: I did. As castle secretary who records all of your official events, I can say for certain, you were goosed!

HUMPTY: I know THAT, Mary! And Mother Goose didn't even get my name right! I'm HUMPHREY, not HUMPTY.

JACK: I'm not sure that matters at this point, sir.

HUMPTY: It matters to me. It's hard enough to gain respect when I have no official role in the kingdom yet.

MARY: I kind of like Humpty. And Dumpty. Oh yes. It suits you!

HUMPTY: Really?

JACK: Of course not. Let's get you back to the castle so you can get checked out.

HUMPTY: No. I'm fine. You two can head back. I just need a few moments to get my head together.

JACK: Yes, sir. *[Exit JACK and MARY]*

2. STAR LIGHT, STAR BRIGHT

2. STARLIGHT, STARBRIGHT.mp3

2. Star Light Star Bright Vocals for Print 2

HUMPTY: I WAS BORN A PRINCE
REGAL EVER SINCE
HEARD A ROYAL LULLABY
NOW I'M NOT SO PROUD
WANNA SHOUT OUT LOUD
WHEN DID THIS BECOME MY LIFE?
GOTTA FACE THE FACT
I'VE BEEN DRIVEN BACK
TO A GAME OF HIDE, NOT SEEK
FUTURE SEEMS SO DARK

I HAVE DRIFTED FAR
FROM THE MAN I WANT TO BE

I CHECK THE MIRROR
ON THE WALL
BUT I DON'T SEE A PRINCE AT ALL
THE SCARS REFLECT HOW FAR I'VE FALLEN
I'M SEARCHING FOR
SOMETHING TO BEGIN

STAR LIGHT, STAR BRIGHT
YOU KNOW MY WORDS WON'T
WAIT 'TIL TONIGHT
I WISH I MAY
I WISH I MIGHT
FIND A NEW SUMMIT,
THEN OVERCOME IT
AND TAKE FLIGHT

LOOKING FOR A CAUSE
FILLING TIME BECAUSE
I CAN'T EVEN FIND MY DREAM
UP AHEAD I SEE
MORE MONOTONY
STRETCHING 'TIL I WANNA SCREAM
EVERY WORD THEY SAY
STANDING IN MY WAY
FORCING ME TO STAY,
NOT RUN
VOICES MAY BE GONE

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STILL THEY ECHO ON
PRINCE NOBODY AND NO ONE

I'VE GOT NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE
MY HEART IS BEATEN,
BATTERED, BRUISED
THE SCARS JUST PROVE HOW FAR I'VE FALLEN
I'M SEARCHING FOR
SOMETHING TO BEGIN

STAR LIGHT, STAR BRIGHT
YOU KNOW MY WORDS WON'T WAIT 'TIL TONIGHT
I WISH I MAY
I WISH I MIGHT
FIND A NEW SUMMIT,
THEN OVERCOME IT

STAR LIGHT
YOU KNOW MY WORDS WON'T WAIT
'TIL TONIGHT
I WISH I MAY
I WISH I MIGHT
FIND A NEW SUMMIT,
THEN OVERCOME IT
AND TAKE FLIGHT

SCENE C

MEET THE SHOE KIDS

The interior of the shoe.

[The OLD WOMAN carries a large platter of food into the shoe. The home is filled with chaotic movement.]

OLD WOMAN: Children! Time for breakfast! *[All shoe kids continue their business].*

WEE WILLIE: *[to SIMON]* Woh! The prince just took a digger! It looked like another "accident". *[He makes air quotes then hides his binoculars as OLD WOMAN approaches]*

OLD WOMAN: Ahem! I said… Breakfast is served! *[Again, no one even looks up]*

SIMON: The prince is even clumsier than me!

MUFFET: You're not clumsy, Simon. You're just…

SIMON: I know, Muffet. I've heard it from Mother Goose. I'm just…simple.

OLD WOMAN: Come and get it! *[All run and get in line, grabbing plates and sandwiches. The chatter continues.]* Oh my. I forgot the water. Jill, will you run up the hill to fetch a pail of water?

JILL: *[despondently]* OK.

GEORGY: So sad. Just Jill is going up the hill.

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JILL: What was that, Georgy?

GEORGY: Now that Jack dumped you and is back up at the castle, it's "Just Jill." *[Singsongy]* Just Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water! *[JILL cries and sits down on the bucket with her head in her hands]*

OLD WOMAN: Georgy, I am not sure that was the kindest…

MUFFET: Oh Jill. I'm so sorry. What happened?

JILL: He just said he wasn't feeling it. He wants to focus on guarding the prince. *[She cries even harder]*

WILLIE: *[Sarcastically]* Thanks a lot, Muffet. Now we'll never get something to drink!

PETER: Don't worry! Once Jill stops sulking and gets the water, Polly will put the kettle on and make some tea.

POLLY: Will not!

OLD WOMAN: Peter, maybe you should try asking Polly instead. Wives prefer being asked…

PETER: *[Ignoring OLD WOMAN]* But you love making tea!

POLLY: *[POLLY begins making increasingly frustrated sounds].* I do? You think?

PETER: Yes. What's wrong?

POLLY: Guess!

PETER: I don't know! That's why I asked! *[POLLY heads to the corner in a huff with Peter following].*

GEORGY: Isn't it obvious? Peter Pumpkin Eater! No self-respecting broad wants to be married to a man called that!

PETER: Like you're one to talk, Georgy Porgy! *[GEORGY gets right up in PETER'S face]*

OLD WOMAN: Peter. Georgy. Let's calm down.

PETER: Right! We need to be calm for Polly! Polly, I don't want you to upset yourself! Maybe you should go lie down on your soft, pumpkin-shaped pillow!

POLLY: Ugh! *[POLLY exits with PETER close behind]*

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OLD WOMAN: *[Puts a few sandwiches on a plate and follows him]* Peter, why don't you bring Polly a sandwi…

[GEORGY takes a sandwich off the plate from OLD WOMAN, takes a bite and heads over to JILL]

GEORGY: Heya Jill! You look sad. I can kiss and make it bedda.

JILL: *[erupts in more crying. She runs away]*

GEORGY: Always wit' da crying broads! It's gettin' old!

OLD WOMAN: Georgy! If you start by listening to women, getting to know…

BO PEEP: Sheep! Sheep!

SIMON: Bo Peep, did you lose your sheep again?

BO PEEP: Remember, Simon? Sheep is a sheepDOG! He's just named Sheep! One of Mother Goose's goslings named him. She was 5.

SIMON: You let a five-year-old name your dog? And they call me Simple…

WEE WILLIE: I'll help you find him! I've got my binoculars!

OLD WOMAN: Willie! I thought you agreed not to take your binoculars out again. Ever since the neighbors called the police…

WEE WILLIE: So I was scoping things out, reminding folks to get to bed. If it weren't for Mother Goose and her rhyme, no one would have even noticed.

BO PEEP: There he is! Sheep! Stay! *[BO PEEP runs out of the house followed by WILLIE who grabs another sandwich off OLD WOMAN's tray]*

WILLIE: Sheep, I saved you a sandwich!

OLD WOMAN: Willie, you need to get dressed first!

GEORGY: *[laughing uproariously]* Wee Willie. He's such a Goomba!

OLD WOMAN: A Goomba? Actually, Georgy, I was going to speak with you about the way you talk to everyone. Maybe if you were a little more subtle…It might even help you with the ladies.

GEORGY: Forghedaboudit! They'll come around.

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OLD WOMAN: I actually heard about a class where you can get some helpful hints if you would like…*[She hands the flyer to GEORGY. He crumples it and stashes it in his pocket]*

GEORGY: I don't need 'em. It's not like I'm gonna end up old and alone…no offense. *[Takes the OLD WOMAN'S remaining sandwich off her plate and exits]*

OLD WOMAN: I'm not alone. I have all… of you [looks around and realizes she is alone].

3. ALONE

5. ALONE.mp3

3. Alone Vocals for Print

OLD WOMAN: I'VE SEEN THOUSANDS OF SUNSETS
EACH ONE DIFFERENT AND RARE
CAPTURED PICTURES IN MY MIND TO SHARE
HEARD SUCH SWEET-SOUNDING VOICES
FILL MY HOME AND MY HEART
STILL I'M LEFT IN THE SILENCE APART

I TRY TO BE WHAT EVERYBODY NEEDS
BUT I'M JUST AN OLD WOMAN, AFRAID I'LL ALWAYS BE

ALONE, ALONE
ONLY EVER LONELY IN THIS SOUL THAT NO ONE'S EVER KNOWN
ALONE

I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE BETTER
HAVING LOVED ONES AROUND
BUT INSTEAD I'M JUST LOST IN THE CROWD
STILL I GREET EVERY SUNRISE
PAINT A SMILE ON MY FACE
TRY TO LIVE OUT MY BLESSINGS WITH GRACE

AND MAYBE SOMEWHERE DOWN THE ROAD I'LL SEE
THAT THERE COULD STILL BE SOMETHING,
YES, SOMETHING JUST FOR ME

ALONE, ALONE
ONLY EVER LONELY IN THIS SOUL THAT NO ONE'S EVER KNOWN
ALONE

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Scene D

AT THE CASTLE

The interior of the castle.

[HUMPTY enters. He is wearing a large bandage on his arm. JACK is standing guard at his "post". He has a gun holster on his

hip, containing a bottle of hairspray and a mirror. Breakfast is being served. KING and QUEEN are already seated. HUMPTY enters, followed by MARY.]

MARY:…and finally, your highness, you need to RSVP to Little Boy Blue. He needs to know by Tuesday if you're coming to his horn recital.

HUMPTY: That's an easy no. Last time I said I'd go, I showed up to find the sheep in the meadow and the cows in the corn and where was Boy Blue? Sleeping under a haystack. It wasn't worth the effort.

KING: Good morning, Son.

HUMPTY: Hello, Father.

QUEEN: Good morning, Humphrey.

HUMPTY: Good morning, Mother.

QUEEN: Jack, primp me! *[JACK quickly approaches QUEEN with the hairspray. She admires herself in the mirror.]*

HUMPTY: Mother, you've GOT to stop using our guard as your personal stylist. *[They all stare at HUMPTY's bandaged head.]* What?

KING: That was quite a fall. Way to end the song on a high note. Or perhaps it was a low note. *[Makes a falling down sound]* Get it?

QUEEN: I have never met a man so accident-prone. It does not bode well for our image.

KING: Exactly. And I've been increasingly concerned about the cause of these incidents. Are you fully recovered, son?

HUMPTY: I'm fine.

QUEEN: Well then. Your father and I were just chatting about you. What are you planning to do today, Humphrey?

HUMPTY: I hadn't really thought about it. Mary, is there anything on my schedule for today?

MARY: No, Your Highness.

HUMPTY: *[to QUEEN]* Well…I guess I'll start my day by eating breakfast. I could be "the prince who starts his morning with a hearty meal."

KING: Yes, you're certainly off to a good start. But, Son, have you given any thought to your plans for the rest of the day?

QUEEN: Or for the rest of your life?

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HUMPTY: Yeah. I plan to take a walk through the royal gardens. Maybe I'm meant to be "the prince who notices flowering plants."

QUEEN: And after this morning's debacle… I heard Mother Goose "goosed" you with a new name. I can't even say it.

KING: Oh, I can! "Humpty Dumpty sat on a…"

QUEEN: Stop!

KING: Why stop? The nickname is hilarious! And Mother Goose is the best! Humphrey Daughtry becomes Humpty Dumpty! It's literally literary genius!

QUEEN: It is not OK. My son is a prince. I cannot be seen in polite society with a Humpty Dumpty. And he surely cannot command any respect with that moniker.

KING: Of course he commands respect! He's my son! Prince Humpty Dumpty! *[To HUMPTY]* I should have named you that to begin with!

HUMPTY: *[sighing loudly]* Don't worry, Dad. By the time I have anything important to do, I'm sure I'll be steadier. I've just always been, you know, clumsy.

KING: Don't say that, Son. Words have power.

QUEEN: *[Whispering to KING]* Cole, if Humphrey can't rise to the occasion and continue our family line, our monarchy would transfer to some distant relation. We could lose it all.

KING: *[Loudly]* Hogwash!

QUEEN: I disagree. Which is why you have to do your part to get it together. *[Pointing her finger into his chest]*

HUMPTY: I'm trying, Mother. Really I am. I just don't know where to start.

KING: You start by finding something to steady you.

QUEEN: To act as your ballast.

KING: Your boat anchor!

HUMPTY: My what?

QUEEN AND KING: Your wife!

[ENSEMBLE enters and sings background vocals with MARY and JACK. KING AND QUEEN "guide" HUMPTY down to the people. As the song progresses, they lead him around and end up spinning him in circles.]

4. TAKING ON A WIFE

4. TAKING ON A WIFE.mp3

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4. Taking on a Wife Vocals for Print.pdf

KING/QUEEN: TODAY'S THE DAY, THE HOUR HAS COME,
NO LEISURE TIME FOR DELAY
WE'VE PLANNED YOUR COURSE WITH THOUGHT AND WITH CARE,
THE AISLE WILL SHOW YOUR WAY
YOU ARE READY, YOU ARE SET
FOR ALL THE THINGS YOU'LL GET
WHEN YOU FIN'LY START YOUR LIFE
BY TAKING ON A WIFE
ENSEMBLE: TODAY'S THE DAY, THE HOUR HAS COME
TODAY'S THE DAY, THE HOUR HAS COME
QUEEN: YOUR WIFE WILL FILL YOU WITH PRIDE
KING: A WOMAN THAT YOU CAN RIDE
QUEEN: WITH- A PRINCESS BY YOUR SIDE
KING: TO LAUGH AT ALL YOUR JIBES
KING/QUEEN: HERE COMES THE BRIDE!

QUEEN: NOW I WILL TAKE ON ALL OF THE DETAILS,
EVEN THE WORLD-CLASS FOOD
KING: AND I WILL HANDLE ALL OF THE PUNS
FOR "ALTARING" THE MOOD
QUEEN: THERE'LL BE MUSIC AND A DANCE
AN AURA OF ROMANCE
KING: AND AFTER TOASTS WITH BEERS,
THE CAKE WILL BE IN TIERS
ENSEMBLE: TODAY'S THE DAY, THE HOUR HAS COME
TODAY'S THE DAY, THE HOUR HAS COME

KING/QUEEN: YOUR WIFE WILL FILL YOU WITH PRIDE
A WOMAN THAT YOU CAN RIDE WITH
A PRINCESS BY YOUR SIDE
TO LAUGH AT ALL YOUR JIBES
HERE COMES THE BRIDE!
HERE COMES THE BRIDE!
HERE COMES THE BRIDE!

[VILLAGERS leave quickly.]

HUMPTY: Wow. That was… something.

QUEEN: What's wrong with you, Humphrey?

HUMPTY: I'm a little bit… dizzy. I don't know the first thing about, you know…

KING: …the Hokey Pokey? *[He raises his eyebrows to show he is alluding to something else]*

HUMPTY: No! I mean, yes, but, no! What I meant was that I don't know the first thing about…girls. I don't even know a girl.

MARY: *[Giggles]*

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HUMPTY: Except Mary… and she doesn't count. *[MARY clears her throat]* I see her every day. She's like that old statue. *[Points to a gargoyle. Realizes this is insulting]*. You know what I mean. She's almost family.

QUEEN: Oh, Humphrey. *[Condescending]* Don't you worry. We would never leave you without instruction. We reserved a spot for you in a new, exciting relationship seminar called TRIUMPH.

HUMPTY: Triumph? Over what?

KING: It's led by the Grand Old Duke of York. He's very respected.

HUMPTY: Wasn't he a general or something?

KING: Exactly!

QUEEN: And then he started that military school where Mother Goose teaches. You will go this afternoon and learn all about it.

KING: I'm sure you will take after your father and be irresistible in no time. Right, my Queen?

QUEEN: *[Sarcastically]* One can only hope!

MARY: *[to herself]* Oh no…

QUEEN: Mary, what is it?

MARY: Nothing! I mean… Sorry to interrupt. I just realized that Humpty DOES have an important meeting this afternoon.

HUMPTY: I do?

JACK: He does?

MARY: Yes! You know, that appointment, the most urgent one.

QUEEN: Cancel it! Humphrey, this is the most important day of your life.

KING: Just put your right foot in.

HUMPTY: What? *[starts to leave]*

KING: Then you shake it all about. You've got this, Son.

QUEEN: Go on. Learn something new. In fact, become an entirely new person! It can't hurt.

KING: But be careful! Watch your back.

MARY: I'll watch him, Your Highness.

QUEEN: Thank you, Mary. I'm counting on you. Jack, you're with me. You can catch up with them at the meeting. I must choose a wardrobe for the week. My people will be watching…*[All exit]*

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GOOSE RAP SCENE CHANGE II:

GOSLINGS AND MOTHER GOOSE:
MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY
HOW DOES YOUR GARDEN GROW?
WITH SILVER BELLS AND COCKLE SHELLS
AND PRETTY MAIDS ALL IN A ROW

Scene E

TRIUMPH SESSION 1

Interior, classroom.

[HUMPTY, PETER, and GEORGY are seated in tiny chairs in a classroom. JACK is at his post by the door. GRAND OLD DUKE is at the head of the class standing next to an easel with a large piece of paper sporting the word TRIUMPH.]

GRAND OLD DUKE: Welcome to our first session of TRIUMPH. What is TRIUMPH, you may ask? It's an acronym! *[He thwacks each letter with a stick.]* "Tactics Resulting in Ultimate Matches…P-Forever". I am The Grand Old Duke of York. I led 10,000 men and am well-versed in all kinds of relationships because of my years of leadership. I am here to share my experience with those lesser than me. Which is everyone. Now it's YOUR turn. *[pointing at Georgy]*

GEORGY: What? You gotta problem with me?

GRAND OLD DUKE: Recruit, YOU are the one with the problem. That's why you're here. So, introduce yourself, say what brought you here and what you want to get out of the experience…

GEORGY: Oh. OK. I am Georgio AKA Georgy. I came to your "session" because ever since I moved here as a foreign exchange student…

GRAND OLD DUKE: Ah. Where are you from?

GEORGY: Long Island. As I was saying, I don't get the girls here. I give 'em a big smackeroo and they cry. Look at me. Obviously there's something wrong with everybody. So when the Old Woman told me about this class, I figured, what do I got to lose?

GRAND OLD DUKE: Your problem is that you make girls cry when you try to kiss them?

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GEORGY: Every one of ‘em. And thanks to Mother Goose and her goslings…

GRAND OLD DUKE: Yes. We understand. I can help with that. Now, you. *[Points to Peter]*

PETER: I’m Peter.

GRAND OLD DUKE: Peter, Peter Pumpkin Eater?

PETER: YOU have heard Mother Goose’s Rhyme?

GRAND OLD DUKE/GEORGY/MARY/JACK/HUMPTY: EVERYONE’s heard that rhyme.

PETER: Oh brother. Well, I came here for help with my marriage. I have a wonderful wife named Polly. When we first got together, she was so sweet. She’d put the kettle on and make me tea. It was Pumpkin Spice. I loved her so much that I was worried about her all the time. So, I padded our walls—in orange. She thought it was really sweet at first. But, now, not so much.

GRAND OLD DUKE: You just left her there? For years?

PETER: Of course not! That’s where I’ve KEPT her. I turned the toe of the Old Woman’s “shoe” into a kind of sanctuary. With a pumpkin theme. The walls are soft and SAFE. But, my wife’s still mad at me for some reason.

GEORGY: *[Sarcastically]* I wonder why…

PETER: So do I! That’s why I’m here.

GRAND OLD DUKE: Well, Recruit Peter, I feel my advice will be especially pertinent to you. *[He turns to HUMPTY]* What about you?

HUMPTY: My name is Humphrey Daughtry.

GEORGY: Funny. You look just like Prince Humpty Dumpty.

HUMPTY: Yes, that’s apparently my nickname, thanks to Mother Goose.

GEORGY: Even the prince was goosed?! Now I don’t feel so bad.

PETER: *[to GEORGY]* The name’s hilarious. I almost forgot he had another name. Mind blown.

HUMPTY: Yes. Well. I do. Anyway, as prince of the kingdom, I need to be prepared to converse with women so I can meet my future princess and make my parents proud.

GRAND OLD DUKE: Don’t you already converse with women, Recruit Humpty?

HUMPTY: What women? I’ve been kept in a castle my whole life! My parents hardly ever let me out because I’m a klutz.

PETER: That’s harsh.

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HUMPTY: I'd like to be prepared so I don't get so nervous when I see women. The truth is, when I get nervous, I AM kind of clumsy. I actually have been known to topple over.

PETER: *[With eyebrows raised]* Topple?

GEORGY: Yeah, that sounds like a "you" problem.

GRAND OLD DUKE: Well, Humpty, we can certainly help you gain a stronger backbone. And we have reinforcements! *[To GOSLINGS]* Cadets! Report!

[GOSLINGS enter]

GRAND OLD DUKE: Attention! *[GOSLINGS stand at attention]* Now let's get started. During my sojourn in the military, I learned the best advice that will save you all in the relationship battleground… When you're up, you're up! And when you're down you're down! And when you're only halfway up, you're neither up nor down!

GEORGY: What exactly is that supposed to mean?

GRAND OLD DUKE: I'm glad you asked!

[GOSLINGS dance in formations during song]

6. WHEN YOU'RE UP, YOU'RE UP

6. WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP.mp3

6. When You're Up You're Up Vocals for Print

GRAND OLD DUKE: WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP
WHEN YOU'RE DOWN, YOU'RE DOWN
AND WHEN YOU'RE ONLY HALFWAY UP,
YOU'RE NEITHER UP NOR DOWN
WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP
WHEN YOU'RE DOWN, YOU'RE DOWN
AND WHEN YOU'RE ONLY HALFWAY UP,
YOU'RE NEITHER UP NOR DOWN

***[Shouting]* MARCH FORTH, MAKE A BRAVE MISTAKE!**
DON'T WALLOW, DON'T HESITATE
TRUDGE FORWARD TO THE NEXT BIG RISE
LOOK ALIVE OPEN YOUR EYES!

[Singing]
GRAND OLD DUKE: WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP
GOSLINGS: WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP
GRAND OLD DUKE: WHEN YOU'RE DOWN, YOU'RE DOWN
GOSLINGS: WHEN YOU'RE DOWN, YOU'RE DOWN
GRAND OLD DUKE: AND WHEN YOU'RE ONLY
GRAND OLD DUKE/GOSLINGS: HALFWAY UP,
YOU'RE NEITHER UP NOR DOWN
GRAND OLD DUKE: WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP
GOSLINGS: WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP

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GRAND OLD DUKE: WHEN YOU'RE DOWN, YOU'RE DOWN
GOSLINGS: WHEN YOU'RE DOWN, YOU'RE DOWN
GRAND OLD DUKE: WHEN YOU'RE ONLY
GRAND OLD DUKE/GOSLINGS: HALFWAY UP,
YOU'RE NEITHER UP NOR DOWN

HUMPTY: Does this make sense to you?
GEORGY: Nah, but it's catchy!

GRAND OLD DUKE/GOSLINGS: KEEP FRIENDS ALWAYS AT YOUR BACK!
SIGHT PROSPECTS AND THEN ATTACK
USE TRIED AND TRUE BATTLE PLANS
YOU WILL FIND LOVE IN THE END!

[G.O.D. gestures for men to join in]
G.O.D/GOSLINGS: WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP
HUMPTY/GEORGY/PETER: WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP
G.O.D/GOSLINGS: WHEN YOU'RE DOWN, YOU'RE DOWN
HUMPTY/GEORGY/PETER: WHEN YOU'RE DOWN, YOU'RE DOWN
G.O.D/GOSLINGS: AND WHEN YOU'RE ONLY HALFWAY UP, YOU'RE
HUMPTY/GEORGY/PETER/GOSLINGS/G.O.D.: NEITHER UP NOR DOWN
G.O.D/GOSLINGS: WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP
HUMPTY/GEORGY/PETER: WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP
G.O.D/GOSLINGS: WHEN YOU'RE DOWN, YOU'RE DOWN
HUMPTY/GEORGY/PETER: WHEN YOU'RE DOWN, YOU'RE DOWN
G.O.D/GOSLINGS: AND WHEN YOU'RE ONLY HALFWAY UP, YOU'RE
HUMPTY/GEORGY/PETER/GOSLINGS/G.O.D.: NEITHER UP NOR DOWN

GRAND OLD DUKE: Class dismissed! Forearmed is forewarned! Now march! Hut! 2! 3! 4!

[PETER, GEORGY and HUMPTY exit the meeting. They stop, looking confused. JACK is standing at attention.

Scene F

TRIUMPH AFTERMATH

Outside the TRIUMPH meeting, in the village.

HUMPTY: Fellas, did you understand what he meant?

GEORGY: He who?

PETER: The Grand Old Duke, you idiot!

GEORGY: I'm NOT an idiot! Wanna piece a me?

HUMPTY: Well, let's see. If you're up, you really ARE up.

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GEORGY: You'z guys…it's obvious. There's a hidden meaning. *[to PETER]* But you wouldn't understand that.

PETER: Of course, I understand. I'm MARRIED. There is nothing BUT hidden meanings.

HUMPTY: I have to level with you. He lost me half-way up.

PETER: Well, at least one thing is clear. If you're down, you definitely ARE down.

GEORGY: You ain't right in the head. That was just street talk!

PETER: For what? *[He turns to HUMPTY for help]*

HUMPTY: Don't look at me.

PETER: OK. Maybe the Grand Old Duke was charging us with an assignment.

HUMPTY: What kind of an assignment?

PETER: To put ourselves out there. Use our friends to help us. Make our relationships stronger. Try again.

GEORGY: Exactly. Like I said.

HUMPTY: But… I don't have any friends OR know any girls.

GEORGY: No way. You are the prince! You could date anybody.

HUMPTY: Except... I'm stuck at the castle.

PETER: Well, old chap. We'll be your friends. Plus, we can introduce you to girls. There's lots of girls…*[noticing HUMPTY looking skeptical]* WOMEN at our house. You can come over for dinner! The old woman always makes plenty of food.

GEORGY: Exactamundo.

HUMPTY: Really? Are you sure she wouldn't mind? I mean, we aren't giving her any notice.

PETER: Of course she wouldn't mind! And you can meet my beautiful wife!

HUMPTY: Well, then, I guess, sure! That sounds great!

JACK: Sire, this is not a good idea. We haven't gotten permission from your parents or security clearance for the family! Plus, there's the issue of nefarious behavior with that Wee Willie Winkie fellow…and potential food allergens…

MARY: Ease up, Jackey-Lackey. He'll be FIIIIINE! A little danger isn't necessarily a bad thing.

HUMPTY: Mary's right, I'll be fine. Jack, I'm going to do this on my own. And, frankly, no notice is likely the only way it will happen. Given time, I may lose my nerve.

JACK: Yes sir. *[He steps back]*

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MARY: Great! I've got big plans to make! *[MARY exits]*

PETER: Why not start by meeting our sisters…it'll be good practice. Unfortunately, I don't have much hope for my own situation. Polly doesn't even like to look at me anymore.

GEORGY: And the girls go running when they see me. Capische?

JACK: I don't have anybody either since Jill and I broke up.

HUMPTY: Just because nothing's worked yet, doesn't mean we can't soldier on! *[The three men look at each other, then sigh]* Oh God! I sound like the Grand Old Duke. We're all hopeless!

7. WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?

7. WHAT'S UP WITH THAT.mp3

7. What's Up With That Vocals for Print

HUMPTY: I NEVER FEARED A FALL
PERCHED UP HIGH ATOP MY WALL
THEN MY PARENTS DECIDED
I SHOULD TAKE A BRIDE AND
NOW I AM TERRIFIED
GEORGY/JACK/PETER: (Gasp)
HUMPTY: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?

HUMPTY: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
PETER/GEORGY/HUMPTY: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
HUMPTY: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
PETER/GEORGY/HUMPTY: MY HEART'S UNDER ATTACK
HUMPTY: THOUGHT I'D WIN FOR SURE
BUT THIS BATTLE'S LAID MY FLAT
ALL: LOVE'S WAR!
HUMPTY: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?

PETER: I SET UP THE PERFECT LIFE
THOUGHT I HAD A PERFECT WIFE
THEN SHE HAD THE IDEA
THAT I SHOULDN'T KEEP HER
TRAPPED IN A PUMPKIN SHELL
GEORGY/JACK/HUMPTY: What?
PETER: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?

PETER: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
ALL: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
PETER: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
ALL: MY HEART'S UNDER ATTACK
THOUGHT I KNEW THE SCORE
BUT THIS BATTLE'S LAID ME FLAT
LOVE'S WAR!
PETER: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?

GEORGY: OH I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE BLISS

MI AMORE I WOULD KISS
BUT TODAY I'M STILL TRYIN'
THEY JUST KEEP ON CRYIN'
PUDDING AND PIE GOODBYE
HUMPTY/JACK/PETER: Bye
GEORGY: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?

GEORGY: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
JACK/PETER/HUMPTY: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
GEORGY: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
JACK/PETER/HUMPTY: MY HEART'S UNDER ATTACK
GEORGY: THOUGHT I KNEW THE SCORE
BUT THIS BATTLE'S LAID ME FLAT
ALL: LOVE'S WAR!
GEORGY: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?

JACK/ALL: I'VE GOT YOUR BACK
SOLDIERS FOR HIRE
LOVE'S IN OUR SIGHTS
READY, AIM, FIRE!

ALL: WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
MY HEART'S UNDER ATTACK
THOUGHT I KNEW THE SCORE
BUT THIS BATTLE'S LAID ME FLAT
LOVE'S WAR!
WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?

Scene G

HUMPTY VISITS THE SHOE

Interior, shoe.

OLD WOMAN: Children!... Children?... Hello?...COME AND GET IT! *[They run in, making a commotion]* Oh, good. You're all here. I called you together because I have exciting news!

ALL: *[They make excited comments]*

OLD WOMAN: I just got a visit from the prince's secretary, Mary, and she told me that Prince Humpty Dumpty is on his way here now! Apparently, he has befriended Georgy and Peter, and he is joining us for dinner. Mary wanted us to know they were coming so we could do our best to "disinfect our shoe" prior to his arrival. I think she said something about background checks?

BO PEEP: Background checks? Is that really necessary? Willie, Simon, do you think we need background checks?

WILLIE: I sure hope not.

MUFFET: *[to OLD WOMAN]* Oh, my. Are you OK? I know Mary can be quite contrary.

JILL: Yeah! What did you say?

OLD WOMAN: I laughed, told her that we have all had our shots and that Humpty Dumpty is more than welcome.

SIMON: Do I have to get shots? I hate shots.

MUFFET: No, Simon. She was just teasing.

SIMON: Thank goodness!

POLLY: So, how did Ms. Contrary respond?

OLD WOMAN: Well, she blustered some, but finally decided to officially OK our home for His Highness.

JILL: Yes! I spend every day with my brothers! It will be so nice to have a real man around.

WILLIE: I'm a real man.

BO PEEP: I bet he likes dogs! Maybe I can show him mine!

MUFFET: Wow! This seems like an ideal time for me to go out for some air.

JILL: *[to POLLY and BO PEEP]* Let's hope the old woman doesn't invite him to live with us. Then he'd be off limits.

BO PEEP: Yeah. *[dreamily]* He's definitely on limits.

OLD WOMAN: Well, we were tasked with making this shoe ship-shape and he will be here in just a few minutes! So, do what you can, dears. *[She claps her hands together to get folks to go and start working]*

BO PEEP: Simon! Willie! Will you help me with the trash?

SIMON: Sure thing. I hope I didn't accidentally throw out my book.

WILLIE: It's in your hand, Simon! *[SIMON, BO PEEP and WILLIE start picking up trash and putting it in a bag]*

SIMON: Right! *[They move away from the others]*

7a. SPY UNDERSCORE 1 begins **7a. Spy Underscore 1 Orchestration Pit Audio.mp3**

BO PEEP: Men, listen up. This is our chance! Keep your eyes peeled!

WILLIE: Will do! I always have my binoculars in my pocket.

SIMON: Mentally and physically at peak condition.

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BO PEEP: Remember, I'm your BIG sister so I'm the boss.

WILLIE: Yeah, yeah.

BO PEEP: Things are heating up. You know, we've been here for years, and this is the closest we have come to the prince.

SIMON: I can't wait to experience his supercilious countenance!

WILLIE: Simon, stop showing off.

SIMON: Well, every once in a while, I need to activate my ingrained vocabulary, just to remind myself I'm not a complete imbecile.

BO PEEP: Men,focus. We need to get close to him, to learn his habits and figure out where he's most vulnerable. And most of all, we can't let anyone suspect us.

WILLIE: You got it! No one ever sees me.

SIMON: I'm braced to mobilize!

BO PEEP: This is our time. Our training and preparation have brought us to this point. This is our destiny.

7a. SPY UNDERSCORE 1 ends.

OLD WOMAN: They're here! *[She opens the door wide and pulls HUMPTY inside. GEORGY and PETER follow him in.]* Welcome!

8. FRESH MEAT

8. FRESH MEAT.mp3

8. Fresh Meat Vocals for Print.pdf

OLD WOMAN: I AM SO DELIGHTED THAT YOU'VE COME TO VISIT ME
HAVE A SEAT
OFF YOUR FEET
I WILL MAKE A SPECIAL SUPPER
ANY FRIEND OF GEORGE AND PETER'S SURELY FAMILY
HERE'S A PLATE
SIT UP STRAIGHT
I AM OVERJOYED YOU'RE HERE

[OLD WOMAN leaves to retrieve drinks and beckons GEORGY and PETER to help her]

JILL: I CAN SEE IT CLEARLY
BEFORE HE EVEN CHEWS
BO PEEP: MOTHER'S GONNA ASK HIM
TO MOVE INTO OUR SHOE
POLLY: SHE CAN'T EVEN HELP IT
SHE HATES TO BE ALONE

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BP/JILL: BUT WHEN DO I GET SOMEONE OF MY OWN?

BP/JILL/POLLY:
FRESH MEAT, HE ISN'T MY BROTHER OR COUSIN
FRESH MEAT, NOT EVEN A
DISTANT RELATION
FRESH MEAT, I'LL TAKE HIM WITHOUT HESITATION
FOR IT'S BEEN HUNGRY, HUNGRY, HUNGRY YEARS SINCE FRESH MEAT

[OLD WOMAN returns with a drink tray]

OLD WOMAN: HERE'S A GOBLET BRIMMING WITH OUR
IN-HOUSE SPECIALTY
HAVE A SIP
SMACK YOUR LIPS
IT IS TRULY THAT DELICIOUS
MADE WITH LOVE AND BOOZE AND JUICE, A SECRET RECIPE
NOW I'LL MAKE
YOU A STEAK
I HOPE THAT YOU LOVE IT HERE!

[OLD WOMAN leaves again to get food.]

POLLY: DID YOU HEAR OLD WOMAN?
SHE WILL GET HER WAY
BO PEEP: THAT POOR HUMPTY FELLOW'S SURELY GONNA STAY
JILL: MOTHER WANTS TO CLAIM HIM
BUT I DESERVE A MAN
BO PEEP/JILL/POLLY: SO MAYBE WE COULD COME UP WITH A PLAN

FOR FRESH MEAT, HE ISN'T MY BROTHER OR COUSIN
FRESH MEAT, NOT EVEN A DISTANT RELATION
FRESH MEAT, I'LL TAKE HIM WITHOUT HESITATION
FOR IT'S BEEN HUNGRY, HUNGRY, HUNGRY YEARS SINCE FRESH MEAT

[Dance break. POLLY, BO PEEP and JILL jump on the table]

POLLY: OH DEAR HUMPTY DUMPTY
WON'T YOU PARDON ME?
BO PEEP: I JUST SIMPLY FELL DOWN RIGHT ATOP YOUR KNEE
JILL: LET ME HELP YOU HUMPTY–OOPS!
HAVE I MADE IT CLEAR?
BO PEEP/JILL/POLLY/MEN:
WE'VE BEEN SALIVATING, NOW IT'S HERE ***[The girls gesture to OLD WOMAN who has GEORGY and PETER help her bring in a tray with a very raw-looking hunk of meat.]***
ALL: OUR FRESH MEAT,
POLLY: HE ISN'T MY HUSBAND OR COUSIN
ALL: FRESH MEAT,
BO PEEP: NOT EVEN A DISTANT RELATION
ALL: FRESH MEAT,
JILL: I'LL TAKE HIM WITHOUT HESITATION
ALL: FOR IT'S BEEN HUNGRY, HUNGRY, HUNGRY YEARS
OLD WOMAN: I HOPE YOU ARE HUNGRY, HUMPTY, DEAR!
ALL: IT'S BEEN HUNGRY, HUNGRY, HUNGRY YEARS
OLD WOMAN: I WILL FEED YOUR TUMMY TUMMY HERE!

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ALL: IT'S BEEN HUNGRY, HUNGRY, HUNGRY YEARS
SINCE FRESH MEAT
OLD WOMAN: ***[She sets the platter down on the table]*** **Dig in!**
[They all sit. HUMPTY stands.]

HUMPTY: Wow, you're all very…hospitable. I've never seen a welcome quite like that before. Thank you so much for inviting me, but I just remembered a meeting that I'm late for. Yeah, that's it. *[He rushes for the door.]*

SIMON: Wait! Are you sure you don't want to see my dirt collection?

WILLIE: I have some vintage binoculars I could show you.

HUMPTY: What? No thanks. *[He makes it out the door. He puts his hands on his knees and just takes some huffing breaths. BO PEEP calls after him.]*

BO PEEP: You smell real good!

GOOSE RAP SCENE CHANGE III:

GOSLINGS AND MOTHER GOOSE:
LITTLE MISS MUFFET SAT ON A TUFFET
EATING HER CURDS AND WHEY
ALONG CAME A SPIDER WHO SAT DOWN BESIDE HER
AND FRIGHTENED MISS MUFFET AWAY

Scene H

MUFFET MEETS HUMPTY

[MUFFET is on the porch, sitting on her tuffet and sketching. MARY is at the castle.]

MUFFET: Did my family overwhelm you? We don't get out much.

HUMPTY: Oh, really? You don't say.

MUFFET: We're a lot. Sometimes I just need to get away from everyone. I love it out here- so many things to draw and paint…even though there are creepy crawly things.

HUMPTY: *[coming forward slowly]* Creepy crawly things? The LAST thing I need is some poisonous bite.

MUFFET: Oh, you don't need to worry about that. I sit out here most days and…nothing has ever nibbled on me. I have

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occasionally run inside when I have spied a spider, but I've learned that they're not really that fast.

HUMPTY: *[Finally seeing her].* Well, THAT'S a good thing. I'd hate to think of something marring your *[swoops hands in front of her face]* skin. Wow. It's definitely… unmarred.

MUFFET: Thank you?

HUMPTY: But, for the record, I would have valiantly protected you from any biting arachnids.

MUFFET: That's… good to know.

HUMPTY: Uh, yeah. *[He takes a big breath in]* Oh boy. *[He takes a macho stance and lowers his voice]* So, who are you?

MUFFET: I'm Muffet, formerly "Little" Miss Muffet but I think I've outgrown that title.

HUMPTY: Prince Humphrey Daughtry, Miss. I think I'm trying to grow into mine.

MUFFET: I know who you are. I guess I was picturing someone more…round…perhaps with an egg-shaped head?

HUMPTY: An egg-shaped head? Right. Mother Goose.

MUFFET: I hope you aren't insulted. Me and my imagination. And here you are, with a very normal head, and looking every bit as regal as a prince should be.

HUMPTY: They call me Humpty Dumpty. I'm sure you have heard THAT name.

MUFFET: Yes, I've heard the name, but I don't see you as Humpty Dumpty. No. Prince Humphrey suits you better.

HUMPTY: Really? What makes you say that?

MUFFET: Well, you humbled yourself to speak to me–one of your lowly subjects- when you must have more pressing matters to attend to. That is very princely behavior.

HUMPTY: Trust me. It is no hardship.

MUFFET: And, you deftly escaped my sisters which showed good battle strategy.

HUMPTY: It did feel somewhat like I was being attacked…

MUFFET: AND to top it off, you offered to save me, a maiden, from wayward spiders.

HUMPTY: Ha ha. You may be the first person to ever see me that way. It's really nice of you to say… but the truth is I'm a Humpty. Everyone says so. So, if the shoe fits *[gestures to the shoe]*

MUFFET: *[Shyly giggles]* I'm sure it's not as bad as all that.

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HUMPTY: You have no idea.

9. THE HEART OF A PRINCE

9. HEART OF A PRINCE.mp3

9. The Heart of a Prince Voice for Print 3

HUMPTY: AWKWARD, LUMBERING, GAWKY, BLUNDERING
IT'S SO HUMBLING WHAT THEY SAY
BULKY, DUNDERING, KLUTZY, STUMBLING
I DECLARE DEFEAT EV'RY DAY

BUT OH, INSIDE MY CHEST BEATS A HEART–A HEART THAT'S BEATING SO STRONG–SO STRONG IT'S MAKING ME LONG FOR MORE

AND OH, IF YOU SAW SOMETHING IN ME
SOMETHING THAT I DID NOT SEE,
THEN THROUGH YOUR EYES I MIGHT CATCH A GLIMPSE,
THEN MAYBE I COULD BELIEVE
I HAVE THE HEART OF A PRINCE

MUFFET: Yes! You DO have the heart of a prince!

HUMPTY: You really think so?

MUFFET: I do…

HUMPTY: You almost make me see it too.

MUFFET: I heard you fell again. Are you OK?

HUMPTY: I'm fine. It's like I said. It's always something with me.

SECONDS, MINUTES PASS
I CAN'T CATCH MY BREATH
I'M STUCK ON THE EDGE POISED TO FLEE

MUFFET: JUST BREATHE!

HUMPTY: BOB LEFT, WEAVING RIGHT
BRACING FOR A FIGHT
WAITING FOR THE NEXT TRAGEDY

MUFFET: BUT OH, INSIDE MY CHEST BEATS A HEART

HUMPTY: IT BEATS A HEART?

MUFFET: A HEART THAT'S BEATING SO STRONG

HUMPTY: IT'S BEATING STRONG?

MUFFET: SO STRONG IT'S MAKING ME

HUMPTY/MUFFET: LONG FOR MORE
BUT OH, IF YOU SAW SOMETHING IN ME
SOMETHING THAT I CANNOT SEE

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A TINY GLIMMER OF CONFIDENCE
THEN MAYBE I COULD BELIEVE

HUMPTY: I HAVE THE HEART OF A PRINCE

MARY: *[Sings from the castle tower]* AWKWARD, LUMBERING, GAWKY, BLUNDERING

MUFFET: I can see the prince in you already!

MARY: BULKY, BUMBLING, KLUTZY, STUMBLING

MUFFET: Hey. Look at me!

MISS MUFFET/HUMPTY: BUT OH, INSIDE MY CHEST BEATS A HEART,
A HEART THAT'S BEATING SO STRONG
SO STRONG IT'S MAKING ME LONG FOR MORE
AND OH
IF YOU SAW SOMETHING IN ME
SOMETHING THAT I CANNOT SEE
A FUTURE PROMISE OF EXCELLENCE

HUMPTY: THEN MAYBE I COULD BELIEVE

MUFFET: I TRULY DO BELIEVE

HUMPTY: MAYBE I CAN BELIEVE

MUFFET/HUMPTY: YOU/I HAVE THE HEART OF A PRINCE!

HUMPTY:—Thank you! So…what do you have there?

MUFFET: It's my tuffet. I bring it everywhere I go, to have a little home away from home. I like to sit on it and disappear into my drawing…

HUMPTY: I like to disappear into the garden…

MUFFET: It almost doesn't matter what I do as long as I can…

MUFFET/HUMPTY: Disappear!

MUFFET: Wow, no one ever gets that.

[Mary comes in, stands in between them]

MARY: Humpty, it is time to go. You have been summoned by your parents. *[She gives him a shove]*

HUMPTY: Mary! Really. I am having a meaningful conversation here.

MUFFET: It's ok. I probably should get back to my sketch. I'm sure you have more important, princely matters to attend to.

HUMPTY: Well, then, if you think so. I guess this is goodbye…for now…

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MUFFET: I guess it is… for now.

Scene I

POLLY AND PETER

Interior and exterior of the shoe.

[POLLY is in the curtained entrance to their part of the house. PETER is outside and pleads with her.]

PETER: Polly, I brought you some flowers! *[POLLY takes the flowers and throws them in his face]* Polly! Why don't you like the flowers? They're orange. It's your favorite color!

POLLY: No it's not!

PETER: Well, it's the color of pumpkins. And you like those.

POLLY: Really, Peter? THAT'S all you got?

PETER: Well, no. I mean, I miss you. You are… *[PETER looks at POLLY who has her hands on her hips]...* great at making tea.

POLLY: That's it! *[She tries to shut the curtain in his face]*

PETER: What should I say? You ARE great at making tea! It's your favorite and I like it, too. We are a match made in heaven. Or, at least, we were.

POLLY: Talk to the hand! Better yet, talk to one of the ridiculous pumpkins you keep bringing me! I drew ears on them so they can listen to your blather!

PETER: Wait! OK. *[To the pumpkin]* Hi, pumpkin. I miss my wife. Will you tell her that? *[He looks at Polly and takes the pumpkin from her]* This pumpkin has a message for you. *[In a funny voice]* Peter misses you.

POLLY: Really, Peter. You are kind of funny and a little sweet.

PETER: Like sweet tea!

POLLY: Yes, but it's just not enough.

PETER: Not enough? I renovated the toe of the shoe with walls as soft as the inside of a pumpkin so that nothing can hurt you. Polly, what else do you want from me?

POLLY: Don't you know by now? I'm sick of my rhyme. I want OUT! Out of this house, out of this shell!

PETER: Let's be reasonable, Punkin'.

POLLY: Ahhh!

PETER: It's not as bad as all that.

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10. RHYME OR REASON

10. RHYME OR REASON.mp3

10. Rhyme or Reason Vocals for Print

PETER: THERE'S NO RHYME OR REASON
WHY WE HAVE TO SEE
SOMEONE ELSE'S WORDS BECOME OUR DESTINY

THERE'S NO RHYME OR REASON
WHY WE CAN'T BE BOLD
STEP OUTSIDE OF WHAT THEY'VE CAST AND BREAK THE MOLD

POLLY: OH THE WORLD HAS TOLD US WE'RE ON A PATH
AND WE CAN'T MOVE FORWARD AND CAN'T GO BACK
AND THE VOICE INSIDE OF MY HEAD IS TRAPPED
PLAYING OVER AND OVER IN MY MIND
PETER/POLLY: 'TIL I CAN'T HEAR REASON, JUST RHYME

PETER: THERE'S NO RHYME OR REASON
POLLY: THERE'S NO RHYME OR REASON
PETER: WHY WE CANNOT CHANGE
POLLY: WHY CAN'T WE CHANGE?
PETER: TAKE THIS TANGLED MESS WE'VE MADE AND
PETER/POLLY: REARRANGE

PETER: THERE'S NO RHYME OR REASON
POLLY: THERE'S NO RHYME OR REASON
PETER: WHY WE CAN'T FORGIVE
POLLY: WHY CAN'T WE FORGIVE?
PETER/POLLY: BUILD OURSELVES A BETTER PLACE WHERE WE CAN LIVE

POLLY/PETER: OH THE WORLD HAS TOLD US WE'RE ON A PATH
AND WE CAN'T MOVE FORWARD AND CAN'T GO BACK
AND THE VOICE INSIDE OF MY HEAD IS TRAPPED
PLAYING OVER AND OVER IN MY MIND
'TIL I CAN'T HEAR REASON, JUST

WHY ARE WE LOST IN THE SOUND
HOW CAN WE MAKE OUR WAY OUT

OH THE WORLD HAS TOLD US WE'RE ON A PATH
AND WE CAN'T MOVE FORWARD AND CAN'T GO BACK
AND THE VOICE INSIDE OF MY HEAD IS TRAPPED
PLAYING OVER AND OVER IN MY MIND
'TIL I CAN'T HEAR REASON,
NO I CAN'T HEAR REASON,
NO I CAN'T HEAR REASON…JUST RHYME

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SPY UNDERSCORE [7a. Spy Underscore 1 Orchestration Pit Audio.mp3]

[Scene Transition. Bo Peep, Willie, Simon]

Scene J

HUMPTY LEARNS OF HIS PARENTS' PLANS

Interior of the castle-lounge.

[KING and QUEEN are relaxing. HUMPTY enters followed by MARY and JACK. HUMPTY sees his parents and turns around, wanting to avoid them.]

KING: Ah, Humpty.

HUMPTY: *[HUMPTY lowers his head and turns back toward his parents]* Oh. Hello, Father. Hello, Mother.

QUEEN: Well? I don't have all day. How was it?

KING: Yes, tell us all about your group. Did you find a girl and *[uses air quotes]* "triumph" over her? *[KING laughs jovially. QUEEN glares at him. To QUEEN]* No?

HUMPTY: Well…

QUEEN: Did the class work? Did that duke make you normal? Have you found a bride yet? Do you like my hair?

HUMPTY: Um, well, the TRIUMPH meeting was…interesting. The Grand Old Duke was certainly…an authoritative type.

KING: He was a great general!

QUEEN: I bet he ran his group with precision.

HUMPTY: Yes, he did. And I met two other guys in the group named Georgy and Peter who live in the shoe at the outskirts of town.

QUEEN: With the old woman?

HUMPTY: That's the one.

QUEEN: She is so…unsavory. I've heard she will open her house to anyone.

HUMPTY: Well, she seemed fine to me. My new friends invited me over for dinner after the meeting so I could use the Grand Old Duke's advice on the women living in the shoe.

QUEEN: I'm sure it was good practice.

HUMPTY: Well, I'm not sure I've got the whole dating thing down quite yet. Girls these days are very…

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KING: Beautiful? *[Lifts his eyebrows and does an hourglass shape with his hands. Looks at his wife to see she's annoyed]* Confusing?

HUMPTY: Scary! They're like foxes after a rabbit!

QUEEN: Hmm…maybe they were just eager to catch your attention. You are a prince and they're merely shoe-people.

KING: Like bunions!

HUMPTY: They called me fresh meat!

KING: Excellent! You are very muscular. Obviously, you take after me.

QUEEN: Oh, please. Well, it doesn't matter anyway. It's not like anyone there would catch your eye.

HUMPTY: Well, there was one girl who was kind of sweet, but we didn't get a lot of time to chat.

QUEEN: Never mind her. Your father and I had some time to think things over while you were out and we have decided to help you.

KING: Yes. We have a capital idea!

HUMPTY: Really? I thought I was already enjoying the benefit of your "ideas" with the TRIUMPH meetings.

QUEEN: This is even better. We are going to host…

KING: The most anticipated event in a generation…

KING/QUEEN: A ball!

HUMPTY: A ball? Really?! Doesn't every royal couple do that to find a match for their kid? Come on, Mom and Dad. Think outside the box!

KING: A ball. Not a box. Think circle. Not square. You want to be "well-rounded", son.

QUEEN: Of course! It will be the perfect way to bring society women to us! And I have a gown I've been dying to wear!

HUMPTY: You realize that a ball is all about dancing. You can't be serious! I can't even walk without tripping! It would be so embarrassing!

KING: It will be terrific! Maybe you'll FALL for a young lady!

[ROYAL ENSEMBLE, MOTHER GOOSE AND GOSLINGS enter]

11. WE'RE HAVING A BALL

11. WE'RE HAVING A BALL.mp3

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11. We're Having a Ball Vocals for Print 3

KING: Maybe you'll FALL for a young lady!
A BALL, A BALL, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BALL
Get it, my queen we're going to "have a ball?"

KING/QUEEN: OH, THE KINGDOM IS INVITED
TO THE PARTY OF THE YEAR
WE WILL TOAST OUR OWN PRINCE HUMPTY
AND EV'RYONE WHO'S ANYONE WILL WANT TO TRAVEL HERE
WE WILL SERVE THE CHOICEST MORSELS
AND THE CASTLE'S FINEST WINE
WE WILL SING AND DANCE AND HAVE THE GRANDEST TIME!

HUMPTY: ***[With disdain]*** **And NOW there's singing!**

KING: OH, WE'RE HAVING A BALL
YES, WE'RE HAVING A BALL
IT'S A ROYAL PROCLAMATION SO COME ONE, COME ALL

KING/QUEEN: OH, WE'RE HAVING A BALL
YES, WE'RE HAVING A BALL

KING: WE'RE ROYALLY THROWING A BALL!

QUEEN: Just think of all the lovely maidens you will meet at the ball. Every girl will come to the palace!
HUMPTY: Wait, EVERY girl? Even if they aren't royal?
QUEEN: Well, no. We will only invite the highest-ranking, best-looking nobles in the land!
HUMPTY: But, Mother, it would be nice to invite my friends from TRIUMPH and their sisters.
QUEEN: Oh dear, that wouldn't do. It's unlikely they would have ball attire.
HUMPTY: I don't care what they wear. Plus, it seems only fair after they had me over for dinner. You could show off the castle and your…beauty.
QUEEN: Well there is that.
KING: And we should invite Mother Goose!
QUEEN: Whatever it takes for Humphrey to agree to attend the ball.

HUMPTY: OH, I CAN'T BELIEVE MISS MUFFET
IS INVITED TO OUR HALL
SHE WILL SEE THAT IT'S NOT SCARY
AND SHE CAN SPEND SOME TIME WITH ME RECLINING ON MY WALL
WE WILL PLAN A DAILY OUTING
WHERE WE'LL CLIMB MY FAVORITE TREE
I WILL CHERISH HER AND HOPE SHE'LL FALL FOR ME

QUEEN: ***[She hands a scroll to Mary}*** **Spread the news!**

[VILLAGERS join the ROYALS onstage]

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MARY: ***[Clears throat]***
ATTENTION ALL SUBJECTS FROM ROYALS TO GENTRY
AND EVEN OUR PLEBES FROM THE SHOE
FOR HIS MAJESTY, COLE, AND HER HIGHNESS,
THE QUEEN OF HEARTS, HAVE SOME INCREDIBLE NEWS
THEY'RE DISPATCHING THEIR MISSIVES
TO FAR AWAY KINGDOMS
AND SENDING THEM OUT ON THEIR SHIPS
BUT THOSE OF YOU NEARING WILL HAVE THE GREAT HONOR
OF HEARING IT FROM ROYAL LIPS ***[Gasps]***

MARY: May I present, His Majesty, King Cole, Her Highness, the Queen of Hearts, Prince Humphrey, and myself, Mary of the Contraries!
MARY/HUMPTY: OH, WE'RE HAVING A BALL
KING/QUEEN: A WIFE WILL FILL YOU WITH PRIDE
MARY/HUMPTY: YES, WE'RE HAVING A BALL
KING/QUEEN: A WOMAN THAT YOU CAN RIDE WITH
MARY/HUMPTY: IT'S A ROYAL PROCLAMATION SO COME ONE,
COME ALL
KING QUEEN: A PRINCESS BY YOUR SIDE
TO LAUGH AT ALL YOUR JIBES
HERE COMES THE BRIDE

KING/QUEEN/HUMPTY/MARY: OH, WE'RE HAVING A BALL
ALL: THEY'RE HAVING A BALL
KING/QUEEN/HUMPTY/MARY: YES, WE'RE HAVING A BALL
ALL: THEY'RE HAVING A BALL, THEY'RE
KING/QUEEN/HUMPTY/MARY/ALL: ***[KING pantomimes throwing and dances around] WE'RE*** **ROYALLY THROWING A BALL**

KING: ***[The subjects all dance]*** **I'm not sure they got the humor, my dear. I don't hear any laughing.**
QUEEN: Nonsense. They look like they are "having a ball" already!
KING: But we're throwing a ball. ***[pantomimes pitching a ball]*** **We need props. Jack! Mary!** ***[JACK and MARY throw beach balls into the crowd]***

KING/QUEEN/HUMPTY/MARY: OH, WE'RE THROWING A BALL
ALL: THEY'RE THROWING A BALL
KING/QUEEN/HUMPTY/MARY: YES, WE'RE THROWING A BALL
ALL: THEY'RE THROWING A BALL
IT'S A ROYAL PROCLAMATION SO COME ONE, COME ALL
KING/QUEEN/HUMPTY/MARY: OH, WE'RE THROWING A BALL
ALL: THEY'RE THROWING A BALL
KING/QUEEN/HUMPTY/MARY: YES, WE'RE THROWING A BALL
ALL: THEY'RE THROWING A BALL
ALL: THEY'RE ROYALLY HAVING
KING/QUEEN/HUMPTY/MARY: THE KINGDOM IS LAUGHING
KING: Yes!
KING/QUEEN/HUMPTY/MARY/ALL: WE'RE ROYALLY HAVING A BALL

[We hear cannon fire. HUMPTY falls. The lights go out]

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Act 2

Scene K

A NEW DAY IN THE KINGDOM

In the village. The following day.

12. I'M DOWN FOR THAT

12. I'M DOWN FOR THAT.mp3

12. I'm Down for That Vocals for Print.pdf

[ALL enter, greeting one another.]

ALL: IT'S A BRAND NEW DAY
SAY HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE
TURN THE PAGE
A NEW LITTLE RIDDLE
COME WHAT MAY
THE SUN IS SHINING
DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN
I'M DOWN FOR THAT

KING: Get it? I'm down? As in goose down?
Mother Goose must have written this. What a hit!

SHOE: I'M DOWN TO SHINE MY SHOES FOR THE BALL
CASTLE: I'M DOWN TO OPEN THE CASTLE FOR ALL
SCHOOL: DANCING AND PRANCING, OUT IN THE CROWD
READY TO LIVE OUT LOUD
SHOE: LIVE OUT LOUD
CASTLE: LIVE OUT LOUD

ALL: IT'S A BRAND NEW DAY
SAY HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE
TURN THE PAGE
A NEW LITTLE RIDDLE
COME WHAT MAY
THE SUN IS SHINING
DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN

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I'M DOWN FOR THAT

GEORGY: Hey-ya Goosey! You know what I'm down for?
[He leans in to kiss her]
MOTHER GOOSE: No way, Georgy Porgy Pudding and Pie!
GOSLINGS: You've been goosed! *[GOSLINGS and MOTHER GOOSE hiss and scatter]*

SHOE: I'M DOWN TO BUCKLE UP FOR THE RIDE
CASTLE: I'M DOWN TO LEAD OUR KINGDOM WITH PRIDE
SCHOOL: WALKING AND SQUAWKING,
RAISING OUR VOICE
READY TO MAKE SOME NOISE

SHOE: MAKE SOME NOISE
CASTLE: MAKE SOME NOISE

ALL: IT'S A BRAND NEW DAY (ARE YOU DOWN FOR THAT?)
SAY HEY DIDDLE DIDDLE
TURN THE PAGE (ARE YOU DOWN FOR THAT?)
A NEW LITTLE RIDDLE
COME WHAT MAY (ARE YOU DOWN FOR THAT?)
THE SUN IS SHINING
DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN
I'M DOWN FOR THAT
I'M DOWN FOR THAT
I'M DOWN FOR THAT
I'M DOWN FOR THAT

Scene L

TRIUMPH SESSION 2

Interior, classroom.

[All look dejected]

GRAND OLD DUKE: Welcome back to another session of TRIUMPH! Our title says it all. Join me! *[He directs them like they are a choir, but says it alone.]* "Tactics Resulting in Ultimate Matches P-Forever!" *[Pauses, looking disappointed]* That is not how a top-notch regiment performs. All together now.

GEORGY, HUMPTY, PETER: "Tactics Resulting in Ultimate Matches P-Forever!"

GRAND OLD DUKE: That's better! When you left, I had tasked each of you with improving your situations.

PETER: You did?

GRAND OLD DUKE: Clearly! Weren't you listening? I'll have to sing again. Cadets! *[GOSLINGS enter]*

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GEORGY: Where do they even come from?

13. WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP REPRISE

13. WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP REPRISE.mp3

13. When You're Up Reprise Vocals for Print

GRAND OLD DUKE: WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP
GOSLINGS: WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP
GRAND OLD DUKE: WHEN YOU'RE DOWN, YOU'RE DOWN
GOSLINGS: WHEN YOU'RE DOWN, YOU'RE DOWN
GRAND OLD DUKE: AND WHEN YOU'RE ONLY
GRAND OLD DUKE/GOSLINGS: HALFWAY UP,
YOU'RE NEITHER UP NOR DOWN
GRAND OLD DUKE: WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP
GOSLINGS: WHEN YOU'RE UP YOU'RE UP
GRAND OLD DUKE: WHEN YOU'RE DOWN, YOU'RE DOWN
GOSLINGS: WHEN YOU'RE DOWN, YOU'RE DOWN
GRAND OLD DUKE: WHEN YOU'RE ONLY
GRAND OLD DUKE/GOSLINGS: HALFWAY UP,
YOU'RE NEITHER UP NOR DOWN
GRAND OLD DUKE: Do you remember or should I keep singing?

GEORGY, HUMPTY, PETER: No!

GEORGY: I mean, fuhgettaboutit…we remember.

GRAND OLD DUKE: OK. Then it's time to report. Line up! I said, LINE UP, MEN! *[All rush to get in a line]* How did it go? Recruit Peter?

PETER: *[He steps forward]* Well, Sir, Grand Old Duke. I did try to speak with my wife. I even used a visual aid!

GRAND OLD DUKE: Interesting battle strategy. And you were victorious?

PETER: No. I'm more confused than ever.

GRAND OLD DUKE: That is unacceptable, soldier. I am updating your situation to priority one. Should you not rectify the situation in all due haste, you will be demoted.

PETER: Demoted? To what? And, from what?

GRAND OLD DUKE: From an officer to a gentleman!

PETER: I was an officer? I thought I was a recruit! *[The men excitedly chat about being officers at TRIUMPH]*

GRAND OLD DUKE: ATTENTION! I have given my orders. And trust me, a demotion beats being shot.

PETER: Wha…?

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GRAND OLD DUKE: Recruit Georgy. Report in.

GEORGY: Ten four. So, I did try to kiss another broad.

GRAND OLD DUKE: Who was your target?

GEORGY: Mother Goose.

PETER/HUMPTY: Mother Goose?

GEORGY: What? I was following orders!

GRAND OLD DUKE: Yes. And did you achieve victory? Total domination?

GEORGY: Not exactly. When I went in for the hit, she and her goslings hissed at me and left. I thought she was gonna peck my eyes out.

GRAND OLD DUKE: *[Paces back and forth as he ponders.]* This is most unusual. In my vast years of experience, women LIKE to be kissed. They want to be cuddled and all manner of barely endurable things. *[He stops]* Soldier, I need more operations information to make a new battle plan.

GEORGY: There isn't any more. I told you. I kiss girls and then they cry.

GRAND OLD DUKE: Maybe it's your technique. Show me how you kiss a girl.

GEORGY: *[Pauses, looking skeptical]*

GRAND OLD DUKE: Recruit Georgy, you must put yourself out there to achieve success.

GEORGY: *[He looks to his friends. He steps forward]* Yes, sir. It's your funeral. *[He closes his eyes and leans in, arms out, puckering his lips at GRAND OLD DUKE].*

GRAND OLD DUKE: Not me, you jackleg. If we only had a female around. *[MARY starts backing away. He turns to MARY]* You there, woman. Come up here and surrender your lips.

MARY: No way! I take my orders only from him! *[she points to HUMPTY]*

GRAND OLD DUKE: Very well. Recruit Humpty. I order you to order Mary to let Recruit Georgy kiss her.

HUMPTY: OK?… Mary, kiss Georgy.

MARY: *[Despondently]* Yes, sir. *[She stands and GEORGY comes up and grabs her super tight. He kisses her forehead with a large smack. She can't catch her breath. When he finally lets her go, she punches him]*

GEORGY: Ow!

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MARY: That's the last time you put your lips on me! *[She stomps off stage]*

GEORGY: Well, that was a first. No one ever decked me before. I don't get it. I'm a stud! Or at least I thought I was.

GRAND OLD DUKE: Recruit, it appears that you are too muscular for your own good. Sometimes that frightens or angers women.

GEORGY: I just don't like delicate things. I don't dig "girly" broads who want you to be all soft and whudever.

GRAND OLD DUKE: Well, clearly, when you're only halfway up you're neither up nor down.

GEORGY: What are you talkin' about?

GRAND OLD DUKE: Exactly! As you were. Now, Recruit Humpty, what happened to your head? Did you try to kiss Mary as well?

HUMPTY: Of course not! I'm just accident-prone. It was after the royal ball announcement. All I remember is cheering along with everyone. Apparently, a cannon misfired. I don't really remember…

GRAND OLD DUKE: I'm sorry to hear it! As you have learned, when you are down, you're down. Now, did you make progress on your assignment?

HUMPTY: Um, sir, I did try to put myself in a social situation. Georgy and Peter were kind enough to invite me over for dinner.

GRAND OLD DUKE: Excellent! So you scored a hit!

HUMPTY: I can't say that, exactly. I left even before eating.

PETER: I should have warned you about my "sisters."

HUMPTY: It's OK. It was just…overwhelming. Now, my parents decided to have a ball in my honor. They invited everyone. They want me to find a… wife.

GRAND OLD DUKE: Terrific! You have a defined battlefield! Take aim and shoot! Take down a bride!

HUMPTY: And how do I do that?

GRAND OLD DUKE: When you're up, you're up! *[All looked confused]* Class dismissed!

JACK, PETER, HUMPTY, GEORGY: Yes, sir!

GRAND OLD DUKE: I expect all 5 star ratings!

GOOSE RAP SCENE CHANGE IV:

GOSLINGS AND MOTHER GOOSE:

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THE GRAND OLD DUKE OF YORK
HE LED TEN THOUSAND MEN
HE MARCHED THEM UP TO THE TOP OF THE HILL
AND HE MARCHED THEM DOWN AGAIN

Scene M

BO PEEP, WEE WILLIE AND SIMON

Exterior of the shoe.

13a. SPY UNDERSCORE 2 begins [13a. Spy Underscore 2 Orchestration Pit Audio.mp3]

BO PEEP: I received your report, Willie. I understand Humpty has incurred another head injury. By your account, it happened sometime between the announcement of the ball and his arrival at the TRIUMPH meeting. Correct?

WILLIE: Yes. And I never took my binoculars off the castle.

SIMON: So, the attempted assasination must have originated from someone within the castle walls.

BO PEEP: We need to be strategic. Let's think of a way into the castle to do some additional reconnaissance.

SIMON: Perhaps a subversive mission involving intelligence.

WILLIE: Or… I could sneak in and take the villain down!

BO PEEP: Men! I agree that secrecy is our best weapon. We need to gain entrance without arousing suspicion. *[She notices an invitation to the ball]* That's it!

WILLIE: What's it?

BO PEEP: The ball! We can walk right through the front door tomorrow night, as invited guests.

WILLIE: Really? We have all of these weapons, and we are going to just walk in and… what? Dance? That is not what I signed up for.

BO PEEP: Hang tight, Willie. This is no time for a clumsy attack. The ball is our best opportunity to get in.

SIMON: So, do you have our arsenal ready to go?

BO PEEP: You know it, little brothers! *[Lifts her skirt to reveal massive weaponry.]*

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13a. SPY UNDERSCORE 2 ends.

Scene N

DANCING IN THE SHOE

Interior of the shoe.

OLD WOMAN: Children! Children? COME AND GET IT! *[All the shoe residents rush in and grab their snacks in a disorderly manner.]* Children, I've been thinking… I mean, with the ball coming up…well, don't you think that we could use a little… Wait! *[She takes the tray away. They all stop and look at her]* Ah. Thank you for your attention. As I was saying, since the ball is fast approaching, I was thinking that we all could use a little help–a reminder if you will–about dancing.

SIMON: Dancing! *[He spins in a circle with his arms wide]*

BO PEEP: Dancing? *[Sarcastically]* Oh please.

JILL: Dancing? I don't know anything about dancing. A reminder might be helpful.

GEORGY: You gotta be kidding me!

WILLIE: I know how to dance. I've seen lots of people dancing when I look through their windows…

OLD WOMAN: Willie. Please tell me you aren't looking through windows again.

WILLIE: Well, actually… *[starts to nod and changes it to a shake of the head as the OLD WOMAN shakes her head].* No. Of course not. I just remember, is all.

OLD WOMAN: As I was saying… the ball will have dancing, and I thought we could spend some time together as a family perfecting our royal "moves" so to speak. I used to teach you lots of things. And it was always such fun.

MUFFET: Do you think the prince knows how to dance?

OLD WOMAN: I'm sure he does! He's probably had dance instruction since he could walk.

MUFFET: *[Gazes off into space]* He must be a wonderful dancer.

OLD WOMAN: Which is why we should all work on our skills.

PETER: I'll go find Polly! I'm sure she'll dance with me. *[He turns and sees her]* Polly, you're here! We are going to practice our dancing!

POLLY: In your dreams!

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PETER: Yes, that is my dream! Polly, will you dance with me?

POLLY: No.

BO PEEP: Do you think this will take long? Sheep's outside. I told him to stay, but you know he wanders…

OLD WOMAN: Oh, dear. Well, you know what Mother Goose always says… leave him alone and he'll come home…

BO PEEP: I know, Mother, but maybe I should look for him just in case. *[All start to come up with ideas and make a big ruckus]*

OLD WOMAN: Children! Children! Oh, please. COME AND GET IT! *[All run to the table]* Ah. You all know how fond I am of shoes. I'm going to teach you all how to dance in my favorite way… CLOGGING! *[All react with skepticism]*

JILL: Are you sure this is the kind of dancing they do at the palace?

OLD WOMAN: It is the best dance ever! Even a royal would approve. Let me show you.

14. LET THE LACES FLY

14. LET THE LACES FLY.mp3

14. Let the Laces Fly Vocals for Print 3

OLD WOMAN: MY DEAR MAMA TOLD ME YOU GOTTA TAKE A CHANCE
YOU CAN NEVER WALTZ THROUGH LIFE IF YOU
DON'T GET OUT AND DANCE
IT'S OK TO STUMBLE, I'LL CATCH YOU IF YOU FALL
JUST GET BACK UP, DUST OFF YOUR SHOES,
THEN GIVE IT YOUR ALL

ALL: AND LET THE LACES FLY, IT'S A HIGH
MAKES YOU WANNA SHOUT "WOO HOO!"
JUST LET THE LACES FLY, HIT THE SKY
THAT'S WHAT LIFE'S ABOUT
[The OLD WOMAN continues to lead the others while BO PEEP, POLLY and JILL go off on their own].

OLD WOMAN: I really think you are getting it!

POLLY/JILL/BO PEEP: Not!

JILL: I'VE A PREMONITION OF HOW IT'S GONNA BE

POLLY: EVERYONE WHO'S AT THE BALL WILL BE SNICKERING AT ME

JILL: I DO LOVE A CHALLENGE,
BUT THIS HILL'S TOO STEEP

BO PEEP: AND I CAN'T EVEN DANCE AS WELL AS MY DOGGIE SHEEP!

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ALL: JUST LET THE LACES FLY, IT'S A HIGH
MAKES YOU WANNA SHOUT "WOO HOO!"
JUST LET THE LACES FLY, HIT THE SKY
THAT'S WHAT LIFE'S ABOUT

OLD WOMAN: Now let's do it up to speed! Double time!

BO PEEP/POLLY/JILL: What? Are you kidding? etc…

OTHERS: *[Grumbling]*

OLD WOMAN: 1-2-3 Shuffle Go!

AND LET THE LACES FLY, IT'S A HIGH
MAKES YOU WANNA SHOUT "WOO HOO!"
JUST LET THE LACES FLY, HIT THE SKY
THAT'S WHAT LIFE'S ABOUT
[The dancers then trip, fall, and become increasingly entangled until they are a heap on the floor. All slowly rise after the music ends.]

MUFFET: *[To the OLD WOMAN]* Thank you for the demonstration, Mother, but I think I'll go…practice outside where I might have a little more space. *[She exits]*

OLD WOMAN: Of course, dear.

PETER: *[Quick to tune-in to her]* Polly, are you OK? I think somebody landed on you!

POLLY: Just give me some breathing room! *[PETER follows her out].*

OLD WOMAN: Well, we might need a little bit of practice, but I don't think we looked so bad. I'm certainly happy to give more lessons.

GEORGY: I gotta be honest. There's no way you could make me do that dance at the castle. I still have SOME respect.

BO PEEP: If nothing else, I know the waltz! [*She starts dancing, squealing as she continues]*

JILL: Me too! 1, 2, 3! Ohhhh, this is no fun without Jack. *[BO PEEP puts an arm around her as they leave]*

GEORGY: Ladies! *[following JILL and BO PEEP]* Who wants a partner?

SIMON: 1, 2, 4! 1, 2, 5! 1, 2, 17! *[He starts twirling in circles and twirls out the door followed by WILLIE]*

WILLIE: We're outta here!

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15. ALONE- REPRISE

15. Alone Reprise for print

OLD WOMAN: ALONE

GOOSE RAP SCENE CHANGE V:

GOSLINGS AND MOTHER GOOSE:

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN
WHO LIVED IN A SHOE. SHE HAD
SO MANY CHILDREN
SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO

Scene O

MUFFET AND HUMPTY MEET AGAIN

Exterior, in the village.

[HUMPTY is seated on a bench. MARY and JACK are conversing away from him. MUFFET enters from the other side, with her tuffet like a backpack on her back. HUMPTY stands up to acknowledge MUFFET and he immediately falls over because his shoelaces are tied together. MUFFET runs to him]

MUFFET: Are you okay?

HUMPTY: Sure. I am now. Miss Muff… Little Miss… Can I call you Muffy?

MUFFET: Muffy! I like you— I mean, I like it.

HUMPTY: I like you too! -- Well, I meant to say I like it too. Muffy.

MUFFY: You aren't hurt, are you?

HUMPTY: Nah. Just my pride. I have two left feet.

[HUMPTY tries walking again but falls. MUFFET sits down with him]

MUFFET: I think your feet are fine- it's your shoelaces. They're tied together!

HUMPTY: I wonder how that happened…

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MUFFET: *[whispered as she unties his shoes]* Listen, Humphrey. It seems that you're more than just clumsy.

HUMPTY: More? I know. It's embarrassing. I was just kind of hoping you might be able to look past it.

MUFFET: Of course I can. It's just that…

HUMPTY: That…

MUFFET: I've been thinking…

HUMPTY: Me too! My parents are throwing a ball-

MUFFET: Yes, thank you for the invitation. I know all about the event.

HUMPTY: Well, that's great! Maybe you would be willing to attend. See, Muffy, you are the first person I have met who seems to see past the fact that I'm a prince. You make me feel like a real person, not just a royal putz.

MUFFET: Of course you are a real person. You are so down to earth and I love your self-deprecating sense of humor. It's fun just being around you.

HUMPTY: I like spending time with you too. You are so calm and thoughtful.

MUFFET: I seem to be thinking of you all the time.

HUMPTY: And I've been thinking about you, too.

16. I NEVER KNEW

16. I NEVER KNEW.mp3

16. I Never Knew Vocals for Print 3

HUMPTY: I WALKED IN CIRCLES ROUND WHAT WILL BE MINE
KNOWING MY PATH WAS STRAIGHT
TIED BY MY ROOTS LIKE A ROSE ON A VINE
NOTHING TO DO BUT WAIT

HUMPTY: I NEVER KNEW THERE WAS A "YOU"
OUT THERE FOR ME TO MEET
I NEVER KNEW IT COULD BE TRUE
SOMEONE MY HEART DESIGNED
SUDDENLY BLEW MY MIND
KNOCKING ME OFF OF MY FEET
I NEVER KNEW

HUMPTY/MUFFET: OOH YEAH!

MUFFET: SITTING STILL, FLOUNDERING, DROWNING IN DOUBT
HAPPY TO DISAPPEAR
YOUR CROOKED GRIN STARTED DRAWING ME OUT

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INTO THE NOW AND HERE

MUFFET/HUMPHRY: I NEVER KNEW THERE WAS A "YOU"
OUT THERE FOR ME TO MEET
I NEVER KNEW IT COULD BE TRUE
SOMEONE MY HEART DESIGNED
SUDDENLY BLEW MY MIND
KNOCKING ME OFF OF MY FEET
I NEVER KNEW
OOH YEAH!

HUMPTY: SO LET THIS CHAPTER START!
MUFFET: WE'LL WRITE OUR OWN FAIRY TALE ABOUT IT
HUMPTY: YOU CAME AND STOLE MY HEART
MUFFET/HUMPTY: AND IT'S MAGIC, YES IT'S MAGIC

I NEVER KNEW THERE WAS A "YOU"
OUT THERE FOR ME TO MEET
I NEVER KNEW IT COULD BE TRUE
SOMEONE MY HEART DESIGNED
SUDDENLY BLEW MY MIND
KNOCKING ME OFF OF MY FEET
I NEVER KNEW, (I NEVER KNEW) OOH YEAH!

HUMPTY: *[HUMPTY takes MUFFET by the hand and walks with her. MARY crosses, eating a banana. She leaves the peel on the ground. To MUFFET:]* Wow. You're amazing. I think I might be falling for… *[HUMPTY slips on the banana peel. He falls to the floor.]* Eek!

MUFFET: *[She pulls HUMPTY back up]* Are you okay? Another accident? I'm worried about you. Have you noticed anything unusual lately?

HUMPTY: Unusual? Only a near-miss with a chariot on Monday. And a harpsichord fell out of a second story window and almost crushed me on Tuesday. But accidents like that are actually "usual" for me.

MUFFET: Right. Anyone hanging around you more than normal? Does anyone have access to your belongings, or your schedule…?

HUMPTY: You'd have to ask Mary about my schedule, and my belongings. *[Calls to Mary]* Mary! *[Pause]*

MUFFET: Wait! Humphrey, I think that Mary might be…

MARY: You rang, Your Highness?

MUFFET: Never mind. Well, Humphrey, in any case, you could try carrying around my tuffet. It's saved me from lots of cuts and scrapes–better than sitting on the ground.

HUMPTY: Thank you! I think it's beautiful.

MUFFET: I like to use mine while eating my breakfast.

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HUMPTY: I think just about anything would taste better when sitting on something from you.

MUFFET: You could take it if you'd like to.

HUMPTY: Like to?… I love you! I...mean… I'd love to. I love that it has leftover curds smashed into the fabric… and I can tell where you sat by the indentation, right here.

MARY: Humpty! It is time to go, and you certainly don't need a USED, unhygenic tuffet! *[MARY turns to MUFFET]* Look, Missy, this tuffet is puny…it is clearly not grand enough for a prince! *MARY takes the tuffet from HUMPTY and thrusts it back at MUFFET.]*

MUFFET: I'm sorry, your highness. She's right- it's not big enough. *[MUFFET runs off.]*

HUMPTY: Wait, don't go! It's okay. I could make it fit! I'll eat fewer carbs!*[HUMPTY runs after MUFFET]*

MARY: *[to audience]* I'm going to have to pull it together if I'm going to be queen someday.

16a. QUEEN SOMEDAY

16a. QUEEN SOMEDAY.mp3

5. Queen Someday Vocals for Print 2

[As the song is sung, MARY makes her way from the village to the CASTLE. By the end of the song she is sat on the throne looking down at HUMPTY]

MARY: GOTTA KEEP MY WITS ABOUT ME
THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH TIME
THAT STUPID HUMPTY DUMPTY
WON'T GIVE IT UP AND DIE
SINCE I LEARNED THAT WE'RE RELATED
I'M NEXT IN LINE TO RULE
I'VE BEEN PLOTTING HOW TO GET RID OF THIS FOOL

QUEEN SOMEDAY
QUEEN SOMEDAY
WHEN THE DUST HAS SETTLED
I'LL BE FANCY-FREE SOMEDAY
QUEEN SOMEDAY
QUEEN SOMEDAY
I'LL BE BIDING MY TIME
TOE-ING THE LINE
'TIL I WILL BE QUEEN SOMEDAY!

I COULD PUSH HIM DOWN A SHAFT
DROP AN ANVIL ON HIS HEAD
I COULD LAY A BED OF QUICKSAND
WHERE HE WOULD LIKELY TREAD…
I COULD POISON HIS PAJAMAS
PUT A RATTLER IN HIS SHOE
I COULD TRIP HIM SO HE'D FALL INTO SOME GOO

I'M GONNA BE QUEEN SOMEDAY
QUEEN SOMEDAY
WHEN THE DUST HAS SETTLED
I'LL BE FANCY-FREE SOMEDAY

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QUEEN SOMEDAY
QUEEN SOMEDAY
I'LL BE BIDING MY TIME
TOE-ING THE LINE
'TIL I WILL BE QUEEN
SOMEDAY

I COULD TRICK HIM INTO
BREATHING
SOME PLAGUE-INFESTED AIR
I COULD LEAD HIM TO SOME
HUNGRY WOLVES
AND OOPS, I'D LEAVE HIM
THERE
I COULD MAKE HIM DANCE THE
TARANTELLA

'TIL HE COULDN'T STAND
I COULD TOSS HIM WITH A
TREBUCHET AND THEN…

I'M GONNA BE QUEEN SOMEDAY
QUEEN SOMEDAY
WHEN THE DUST HAS SETTLED
I'LL BE FANCY-FREE SOMEDAY
QUEEN SOMEDAY
QUEEN SOMEDAY
I'LL BE BIDING MY TIME
TOE-ING THE LINE
'TIL I WILL BE QUEEN
SOMEDAY!

Suck it, Humpty!
I'm gonna be queen.

Scene P

HUMPTY IS IN LOVE

Interior, castle.

[JACK and MARY are at their posts. HUMPTY walks in, head down.]

QUEEN: Jack, I need another hairpin. This curl is escaping. *[QUEEN notices HUMPTY]* Humphrey!

KING: Ah, there you are, my boy!

HUMPTY: Father, Mother. *[still sad about leaving MUFFET]*

QUEEN: Humphrey, how fortuitous that you popped in. I have some details to go through with you.

HUMPTY: *[low energy]* If you say so, Mother.

KING: Is everything ok, Humpty? You seem a little… down in the "dumptys". *[Pauses but passes on the joke].* Aren't you excited for the ball?

HUMPTY: Not really.

QUEEN: But you will likely meet your princess there. And then you can move out.

HUMPTY: I already met a wonderful girl. I just didn't know how lost I'd feel when I had to leave her. I feel like "Empty Dumpty".

KING: You met a girl?

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HUMPTY: Yes.

KING: Of course you did! You are just like me! Now let's see you TRIUMPH. Get it?

QUEEN: *[She turns to the king and says loudly, exasperated:]* Cole, I'm afraid that you've forgotten the unwritten rule of comedy…jokes can only be made 3 times, then it's not funny anymore! *[She turns back to Humphrey in an even tone]* Humphrey! This is so unexpected. What's she like?

HUMPTY: She's…well, she's kind of…mostly, perfect. But, it's so complicated.

KING: How so?

HUMPTY: Well, sometimes I feel just happy to be with her and then when she's yanked from standing near me, I feel so…so…sad…it's like the Grand Old Duke said, when I'm up, I'm up, and when I'm down, I'm down. My head is spinning, but that could be from tripping into the door back there…

QUEEN: Really.

KING: Son. This isn't complicated at all.

HUMPTY: It's not?

KING: No!

QUEEN: This is promising!

KING: You are in love! *[HUMPTY just looks terrified]*

QUEEN: Tell us all about her! Who are her parents?

KING: Is she beautiful? Does she make you laugh?

QUEEN: What kingdom is she from? How much land does her father have? Ahem, Humphrey?

HUMPTY: *(dreamily)* I think I'll go sit on the wall for a while…*(realizes the queen is watching and snaps out of it)* I need to go get my head together. I had a near-miss with a falling anvil on the way home.

QUEEN: Of course. We want you at your best tonight when we get to meet your royal date!

HUMPTY: She's not royal…

KING: Off you go! *[The king pushes him toward the door]*

QUEEN: Mary, see that Prince Humphrey is ready for the ball. Jack, primp me!

MARY and JACK: Yes, Your Highness. *[MARY pushes HUMPTY out the door.]*

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[JACK sprays QUEEN'S hair quickly, watching with concern as HUMPTY leaves]

KING: My royal darling! You look perfect. Let Jack go and do his duty. I don't want Humphrey left unguarded.

QUEEN: Mary's with him!

KING: Even so. There have been too many accidents. Jack, I'm counting on you to protect the "Dumpster". Don't let him get thrown away!? *[He looks to the queen to see if she is getting his humor. She rolls her eyes and walks off.]*

JACK: I get it!

KING: Of course you do. Good man. You're dismissed. Jack, Be Nimble!

JACK: Yes sir!

GOOSE RAP SCENE CHANGE VI:

GOSLINGS AND MOTHER GOOSE:

PETER PETER PUMPKIN EATER
HAD A WIFE AND COULDN'T KEEP HER
PUT HER IN A PUPMPKIN SHELL
AND THERE HE KEPT HER VERY WELL

Scene Q

POLLY and PETER RECONCILE

Exterior, village.

[Peter enters, looking for Polly. Polly is sitting in the village. He approaches.]

PETER: Polly? Polly! Oh there you are. I was so worried when you weren't at home. I brought you a pumpkin. *[He brings a pumpkin with a sad face drawn on it]*

POLLY: *[harumphs]*

PETER: *[Puts the pumpkin down]* Polly, please listen. We used to spend lots of time here in the village. Just talking. And I would just look at you and think how beautiful you are.

POLLY: You would?

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PETER: Oh yeah. I remember seeing you for the first time. You were working at that teahouse. Do you remember?

POLLY: Yes.

PETER: I was too shy to say hello, but I couldn't stay away. I came back every day until you were finally serving my table.

POLLY: You never told me that.

PETER: I know. I was embarrassed. Then, it all happened so fast, and you were moving in, and the rest is…

POLLY: Suffocating!

PETER: Really? I thought the soft walls in our pumpkin home would make you feel secure. I know they make me feel a little better.

POLLY: Better? Better was when we did things together. Now, every time I suggest we go out, you recommend a game night at home and steer me back inside.

PETER: Am I really that bad?

POLLY: Yeah.

PETER: Oh boy. I don’t know what to say. Polly, I’m so sorry. You could have, and you can, leave. It doesn’t help anything if you’re miserable with me.

POLLY: I’m not miserable with you–I’m miserable in that place! I need to make friends, learn new things, and know who I am without being “Polly puts the kettle on in a pumpkin shell.”

PETER: Could we try again? I can’t guarantee I won’t still worry about you, but I can try to be better about encouraging your dreams…outside. We can decide to be different.

POLLY: Different?

PETER: Different. Better. We can be something other than the rhymes Mother Goose made about us.

POLLY: Maybe you’re right. Maybe the rhymes don’t have to define us forever.

PETER: Maybe they don’t have to mean anything at all.

POLLY: Maybe we could

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17. RHYME OR REASON REPRISE (ATTACCA)

17. Rhyme or Reason Reprise Vocals for Print

POLLY: Just…hear…reason
[looks around surprised when the music starts]

PETER: Oh I just…hear…reason

POLLY/PETER: YES I JUST HEAR REASON, NOT RHYME!

PETER: I'll say it again. *[Grabs the pumpkin. Uses a funny voice]* I'm so sorry. Will you forgive me?

POLLY: Oh Peter. I think we're finally on the right track.

PETER: Maybe you could save a dance for me at the ball?

POLLY: I'd love to! And I heard they are serving pumpkin bars!

PETER: *[Picks the pumpkin up high]* Woo hoo!

Scene R REMOVED

Scene S

GRAND OLD DUKE AND GEORGY, AND GEORGY/JACK

In the village.

GRAND OLD DUKE: Georgy! I see you are out scoping out the battlefield. How are you doing on your assignment?

GEORGY: I'll give it to you straight. I'm defeated. Peter and Polly are back looking pumpkin-eyed at each other. Even Humpty Dumpty's fallen for a broad. But not me. The girls still turn tail when I try to kiss them. I'm a failure.

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GRAND OLD DUKE: Negative, soldier! Clearly your battles were successful since they retreated. You just need to regroup! Let's assess your tactics.

GEORGY: My tactics? I don't have any. Turns out I'm just like all of the guys after all, ready to have a person all my own. But I don't even know who I am. I always thought that kissing a girl would make me feel love. Or something. Anything. Now, I don't know what to think.

GRAND OLD DUKE: You don't have to think! Your retreat rate is 100%. Now you need to attack! Pull out all the artillery!

GEORGY: Pull out what?! I don't think…

GRAND OLD DUKE: You heard me! Charge ahead! Stake your claim! Mark your territory with your flag!

GEORGY: *[gasp]*

GRAND OLD DUKE: Clearly, my work here is done. When you're up, you're up…

GEORGY: *[Waits for him to leave then sighs].* And when you're down, you're down.

18. KISS SOMEBODY

18. KISS SOMEBODY.mp3

18. Kiss Somebody vocals for print

GEORGY: IN MY HOMELAND,
I WAS THE MAN
MY LIPS COULD CAUSE VERTIGO
WHO WOULD HAVE GUESSED
GIRLS THAT I'VE KISSED
WOULD LEAVE ME FEELING SO LOW?

I JUST WANNA KISS SOMEBODY ALL MY OWN
TURN THIS VACANT HEART OF MINE INTO A HOME
I'M TIRED OF LONG NIGHTS AND BEING ALONE OH
I JUST WANNA KISS SOMEBODY ALL MY OWN

IT'S NOT THAT I'VE GIVEN UP
BUT IT'S SO SURPRISING
THEY SHY WHEN I PUCKER UP
IT'S DEMORALIZING

[VILLAGERS enter. JACK begins swaying to the music]

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TOWNSPEOPLE: DOO DOO etc

GEORGY: I JUST WANNA KISS SOMEBODY ALL MY OWN
TURN THIS VACANT HEART OF MINE INTO A HOME
I'M TIRED OF LONG NIGHTS AND BEING ALONE OH
I JUST WANNA KISS SOMEBODY ALL MY OWN

I KNOW I'M A REAL GUY'S GUY
BUT GUYS CAN HAVE FEELINGS
AND NOW THAT MY FRIENDS PAIRED OFF
I'M LEFT HERE THIRD WHEELING

GEORGY: I JUST WANNA KISS SOMEBODY ALL MY OWN
JACK: ALL MY OWN
GEORGY: TURN THIS VACANT HEART OF MINE INTO A HOME
JACK: TO A HOME
GEORGY/JACK: I'M TIRED OF LONG NIGHTS AND BEING ALONE OH
I JUST WANNA KISS SOMEBODY ALL MY OWN

GEORGY/JACK/TOWNSPEOPLE:
DA BA DA BA DOO WAH etc.

[JILL enters and watches.]
JACK/GEORGY: I JUST WANNA KISS SOMEBODY ALL MY OWN
TURN THIS VACANT HEART OF MINE INTO A HOME
I'M TIRED OF LONG NIGHTS AND BEING ALONE OH
GEORGY: I JUST WANNA KISS SOMEBODY

JACK: I REALLY WANNA KISS SOMEBODY

GEORGY/JACK: OH, I JUST WANNA KISS SOMEBODY ALL MY OWN

[At the end of the song, GEORGY and JACK look embarrassed that they were singing together.]

JILL: Jack?

JACK: Jill.

[JILL has an "aha" moment and without another word, they all go in different directions]

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Scene T

MUFFET ASKS THE OLD WOMAN FOR ADVICE

Interior, shoe.

[MUFFET enters the shoe, looking for the OLD WOMAN]

MUFFET: Hello. Do you have a minute?

OLD WOMAN: Yes, dear!

MUFFET: I have to talk to you. I need your advice.

OLD WOMAN: Me? You want to ask for advice from me? I'm honored. Of course! Anytime. Sit, sit, sit!

MUFFET: It's about a boy.

OLD WOMAN: A boy! Oh, boy. Well, I've been waiting for this moment. Sometimes, Muffet, when a man and a woman love each other very much…

MUFFET: Oh… no! I mean, it might be love, but…I don't know.

OLD WOMAN: All right then. Just start at the beginning. I'm listening.

MUFFET: He's funny and humble and loyal. He doesn't laugh at my tuffet- he even wants one of his own! He's honest and a little bit uncoordinated, but more than anything else, he cares about me.

OLD WOMAN: He sounds wonderful. Who could it be?

MUFFET: It's Humphrey Daughtry.

OLD WOMAN: Humphrey?

MUFFET: Yes, the prince!

OLD WOMAN: The prince? But the prince is named Humpty Dumpty.

MUFFET: No. His REAL name is Humphrey. Everyone just calls him by that ridiculous nickname.

OLD WOMAN. Oh, I see. He HAS been living up to his rhyme. From what I understand, he's very equilibrium-challenged.

MUFFET: No, he's not! Well, not really. I don't think so anyway. *[She speaks faster and faster]* After he was here for dinner, I spent some time with him. And again, a few days later. And I met his secretary, and there was a tuffet, and another tuffet, and curds and imprints and… and there were shoelaces and falls from walls and wide-open spaces.

OLD WOMAN: Woh! Slow down. That sounds exciting! interesting and exciting–like you are having a big adventure. So, what's the problem?

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MUFFET: The problem?

OLD WOMAN: You wouldn't be so worked up if there wasn't something wrong...

MUFFET: Yes there is. I think he's in trouble.

OLD WOMAN: What kind of trouble?

MUFFET: I think someone is trying to hurt him. It might even be his secretary, Mary!

OLD WOMAN: Mary…Mary, she's quite contrary.

MUFFET: Exactly. Something doesn't sit right with me when it comes to her. My spidey senses go crazy. Not even my tuffet helps! What do you think? Is this love?

OLD WOMAN: It sure sounds that way!

MUFFET: Well, if love means you are all confused and upset, then I'm in it!

OLD WOMAN: Oh Muffet, be careful. Those Contrarians are bad news. If you love this boy, really love him, then YOU need to be the one to protect him. Think big!

MUFFET: That's what I was thinking as well. And you've just given me an idea.

19. SOFT PLACE TO FALL

19. SOFT PLACE TO FALL.mp3

19. Soft Place to Fall Vocals for Print

[MOTHER GOOSE and GOSLINGS enter as the song progresses. It is naptime at the school, and she is putting them down to sleep.]

OLD WOMAN:
WAITING AND WORRYING, WONDERING WHAT I CAN DO
WANT THEM TO REST WHILE I WALK FOR A MILE IN THEIR SHOES
MY ARMS COULD HOLD THEM, ENFOLD THEM, AND PULL THEM IN CLOSE
CAN'T HELP BUT COME TO THEIR SIDE WHEN THEY NEED ME THE MOST

SHOULD I JUST LET THEM BE?
WHEN I CAN SEE…

MUFFET/OLD WOMAN/MOTHER GOOSE/GOSLINGS:

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THEY NEED A SOFT PLACE TO FALL
AWAY FROM IT ALL
I'M SURE IF I CAN CREATE IT, A HARD DAY DESERVES
A SOFT PLACE, A SOFT PLACE TO FALL

MUFFET:
HE'S NOT INVINCIBLE, THOUGH HE'S RESILIENT AND STRONG
MOTHER GOOSE: OH HUSHABY
MUFFET: I WANT TO CUSHION HIM, RUSH IN, PROTECT, RIGHT OR WRONG.
OLD WOMAN: ALONE
MOTHER GOOSE: OH HUSHABY
MUFFET: ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND ALL THE KING'S MEN AREN'T ENOUGH
MOTHER GOOSE: OH HUSHABY
MUFFET: ONE DAY THEY JUST WON'T BE ABLE TO PICK HIM BACK UP.
OLD WOMAN: ALONE

MUFFET: IF I LET GO OF HIM
WHAT HAPPENS THEN?

MUFFET/OLD WOMAN/MOTHER GOOSE/GOSLINGS:
HE NEEDS A SOFT PLACE TO FALL
AWAY FROM IT ALL
I'M SURE IF I CAN CREATE IT, A HARD DAY DESERVES
A SOFT PLACE, A SOFT PLACE TO FALL

MOTHER GOOSE: HUSHABY
MUFFET/OLD WOMAN:SOFT PLACE TO FALL
SOFT PLACE TO FALL
MOTHER GOOSE/GOSLINGS: HUSHABY
MUFFET/OLD WOMAN:
SOFT PLACE TO FALL
SOFT PLACE TO FALL

GOSLINGS: SOFT PLACE TO FALL
MUFFET/OLD WOMAN/MOTHER GOOSE: OH

GOOSE RAP SCENE CHANGE VIII:

GOSLINGS AND MOTHER GOOSE:

GEORGY PORGY PUDDING AND PIE
KISSED THE GIRLS AND MADE THEM CRY
WHEN THE BOYS CAME OUT TO PLAY
GEORGY PORGY RAN AWAY

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Scene U

GEORGY AND JACK MEET AGAIN

Exterior, castle.

[GEORGY enters, eating a bowl of pudding, head hung low. JACK follows. GEORGY turns and bumps into JACK.*]*

GEORGY: Oops! My bad.

JACK: No. I'm sorry. I was too close.

GEORGY: Oh. Hey, Jackie-boy. It's nice to bump into youz again.

JACK: Likewise.

GEORGY: It's funny. I didn't expect you to sing with me earlier. I always thought you were the strong, silent type.

JACK: Well, I don't often get the chance to say much in my line of work. Taking orders and keeping my lip zipped is kind of the job.

GEORGY: Gotchu. So, why are you here without your uniform?

JACK: Mary gave me the night off, but I figured I'd hang around here just to keep an eye on things. And in case I happened to run into someone special.

GEORGY: And instead I ran into you. Literally. Well… my apologies again for clocking you. I'm always messing things up. I just feel like I can never get it right any more.

JACK: You look all right to me. I find you… quite charming.

GEORGY: Well, that's a first.

JACK: Oh I don't think so. I think you impress a lot of people. But you always seem so focused. It's intimidating.

GEORGY: Really? Here's the deal. If you didn't get it from my warbling earlier, I'm on a mission to find someone to be with. That's why I joined that TRIUMPH group- to try to figure out what I am doing wrong.

JACK: Sounds like a good plan.

GEORGY: You'd think so, but you saw. I was an epic failure. No matter what the duke said, I was clearly the bottom of the

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class. I still make girls cry. It's become "my thing" thanks to Mother Goose.

JACK: Well, if I were living my life through Mother Goose's eyes, then I'd have multiple personality disorder. Sometimes, she calls me Jack Be Nimble, sometimes I'm Jack Horner, Jack Sprat or Jack and Jill.

GEORGY: Maybe you should join TRIUMPH. But I'll be honest, the Grand Old Duke didn't really help me with his "when you're up you're up" advice.

JACK: Yeah, his approach was certainly unique. But I've watched you and I've been wondering… Do you even *want* to kiss girls?

GEORGY: Not really. I keep trying because I don't wanna end up alone. Obviously, I got a lot to give, but to be honest, I got no prospects. I'm just not feeling like kissing *any* girl.

JACK: Interesting. Maybe it's not GIRLS you should be kissing….

[*They link arms and fade into the background.*]

Scene V

THE BALL: BO PEEP, WILLIE AND SIMON HATCH A PLAN

Just outside the castle.

19a. SPY UNDERSCORE 3 begins [19a. Spy Underscore 3 Orchestration Pit Audio.mp3]

BO PEEP: Ok. So we all made it this far without arousing suspicion... So far, so good. Keep your eyes peeled, men.

WILLIE: I'll keep watch, but I haven't brought my binoculars out. I'm trying to stay inconspicuous.

SIMON: I'm standing by, ready to identify any potential threat.

BO PEEP: Let's get a target first. Simon, any suspects?

SIMON: It looks like Jack went off with Georgy, which makes me think he's innocent. That leaves Mary at the top of my suspect list.

WILLIE: Why Mary?

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SIMON: She is the only person besides Jack who has been in the prince's vicinity every time he's been hurt.

WILLIE: She is contrary. And creepy. She might even have a screw loose.

BO PEEP: Yes, I believe you may be right, men. For now, put on your battle armor including your dancing shoes!

19a. SPY UNDERSCORE 3 ends

Scene W

Interior, castle.

19b. BALLROOM UNDERSCORE 1 begins **19b. Ballroom Underscore 1 Orchestration Final - We're Throwing a Ball.mp3**

[Music begins. JILL enters with excitement]

JILL: Fresh meat!

[All dance.]

19b. BALLROOM UNDERSCORE 1 ends

[As the dance ends, OLD WOMAN catches her breath. JILL approaches her]

OLD WOMAN: I need some air. *[Starts to exit]*

JILL: Wait, don't leave!

OLD WOMAN: What is it?

JILL: *[Calls out]* Brothers! Sisters! COME AND GET IT! *[They all rush to her]*

MUFFET: *[To OLD WOMAN:]* Hey, we've got something to show you.

GEORGY: Yeah. They even talked me into being part of it.

POLLY: *[taking Peter's hand]* We want to recognize you-and thank you- for all you do.

PETER: Jill even rallied everyone in the kingdom to join us!

OLD WOMAN: Oh my. I don't know what to say.

JILL: You can just sit and enjoy. Maestro?

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20. LET THE LACES FLY REPRISE

20. LET THE LACES FLY REPRISE.mp3

20. Let the Laces Fly Reprise Vocals for Print.pdf

SHOE KIDS: OUR DEAR MAMA TOLD ME YOU GOTTA TAKE A CHANCE
YOU CAN NEVER WALTZ THROUGH LIFE
IF YOU DON'T GET OUT AND DANCE
IT'S OK TO STUMBLE, I'LL CATCH YOU IF YOU FALL
GET BACK UP, DUST OFF YOUR SHOES, THEN GIVE IT YOUR ALL
JILL: One,two,three!

[They begin a perfectly choreographed clogging dance with everyone at the ball joining in]

ALL: SO LET THE LACES FLY, IT'S A HIGH
MAKES YOU WANNA SHOUT "WOO HOO!"
JUST LET THE LACES FLY, HIT THE SKY
THAT'S WHAT LIFE'S ABOUT!

OLD WOMAN: I can't believe it! You really did it! It makes me so happy to see all of you children working together. That dance was wonderful!

GRAND OLD DUKE: And you are clearly wonderful to inspire such loyalty! Could I offer you a tour of my barracks sometime?

OLD WOMAN: Yes! You know, my children don't even need a babysitter…

SHOE KIDS: *[Ad. lib happy sounds: Yeah! Etc.]*

THE BALL: THE SHOWDOWN

20a. BALLROOM UNDERSCORE 2 begins 20a. Ballroom Underscore 2 Orchestration Pit Audio.mp3

[ALL are dancing. Up on the balcony, MARY approaches HUMPHREY with a steaming cup]

MARY: Yoohoo, Humpty! I brought you some delicious punch from the punch bowl. You'll need it for the toast.

HUMPTY: Thank you so much! Mary, I've got to hand it to you. You know how to take care of me.

MARY: I sure do. Now, drink up!

HUMPTY: Wow! This drink sure looks…ominous. If I didn't know better, I'd think it was poison.

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MARY: *[MARY laughs a little, maniacally, then catches herself]* Just drink it already.

HUMPTY: Don't mind if I do.

[MARY hands him the cup, and he puts it to his mouth without drinking]

HUMPTY: Did I tell you that while I was walking in the garden this morning, an axe flew right by my head? It missed me by a hair. It was the strangest thing… It just came out of nowhere.

MARY: *[She puts her hand on the bottom of the cup]* You don't say. Bottoms up!

HUMPTY: Yes, Mary, after the day I had I definitely deserve a drink.

[HUMPTY puts the cup to his mouth, and is interrupted by MUFFET *below, before he can drink it]*

MUFFET: Humphrey! *[Waves her hands]* There you are! I've been looking all over for you. I want to show you what I made for you–a brand new tuffet! I think all you need is a soft place to fall. *[Pauses]* Oh. I'm sorry. Did I interrupt you?

HUMPTY: That's ok. Mary just brought me a drink but I wasn't that thirsty. *[He shoves glass back at Mary]* I'm just happy to see you… Muffy.

MARY: *[Shows disgust and loses her cool. Her voice and mannerisms change to show her psychopathy. As she screams, people stop dancing and turn toward her.]* AAAAAAAH!

20a. BALLROOM UNDERSCORE 2 ends

MARY: *[ALL look at MARY]* You stupid, stupid boy. You are a fool! That's it, I'm done! You have weaseled out of every trick in the book! You are *[mocking]* kind, and helpful, and smart, but you JUST- WON'T- DIE!

BO PEEP: It's Mary! She's the villain! Willie! Simon! Deploy!

20b. SPY UNDERSCORE 4 begins **20b. Spy Underscore 4 Orchestration Pit Audio.mp3**

WILLIE, SIMON: Yes, ma'am! *[Both men start running up the stairs. BO PEEP reaches under her skirt, grabs weapons, and throws them to WILLIE and SIMON on the stairs. They stand still and shout]*

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WILLIE: Mary Contrary! Freeze!

MARY: You're too late! *[laughs uncontrollably]* Humpty! This time, you'll die!*[MARY runs to HUMPTY and when she reaches him, she pushes him. Her push sets the scene and the music into slow motion. WILLIE and SIMON run slowly toward Mary. Humphrey rebounds and looks surprised.]*

WILLIE, SIMON: *[They speak in slow, garbled motion]* Charge! *[MARY pushes HUMPTY again squarely in the back. He falls against the railing.*

[Meanwhile, MUFFET pushes the giant tuffet she made underneath HUMPTY]

SIMON/WILLIE: Noooo! *[SIMON and WILLIE start running up to save HUMPTY.*

MARY: Yeeeeesssssss! *[This time she picks up his legs and pushes him over the balcony. WILLIE and SIMON stop and look over the edge. HUMPTY falls gently onto the soft cushion. The music changes back to previous dancing tempo. HUMPTY looks around at the chaos, confused]*

20b. SPY UNDERSCORE 4 ends

20c. I NEVER KNEW UNDERSCORE begins

MUFFET: Humphrey!

HUMPTY: Muffy! *[Still on the tuffet, he pulls her down beside him]*

MUFFET: Humphrey, are you okay?

HUMPTY: I am more than okay. As I was falling, it all became clear to me. Mary has been sabotaging me for years! I'm not clumsy! I'm not a fool. It was all her fault!

20c. I NEVER KNEW UNDERSCORE ends

MARY: No!

WEE WILLIE: Mary Contrary. Put your hands up!

SIMON: Freeze!

MARY: *[Puts her hands up. She's brandishing a sword.* Stand back! You don't understand! I'm going to be queen!

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21. QUEEN SOMEDAY REPRISE

21. QUEEN SOMEDAY REPRISE.mp3

21. Queen Someday Reprise Vocals for Print

MARY: QUEEN TODAY
QUEEN TODAY
LET ME BUMP OFF HUMPTY DUMPTY
THEN I'LL LEAD THE WAY
QUEEN TODAY, QUEEN TODAY
NOW IS THE TIME, IT'S SO SUBLIME
ALL THIS IS MINE! I'M NEXT IN LINE!
YES! I'LL BE QUEEN TODAY!

KING: What?! Mary is next in line—my third cousin twice removed? She's THAT Mary? But HER last name is Contrary!

MARY: No, you fool! Mother Goose just called me that and it was a perfect alias!

MOTHER GOOSE: Oh no!

Scene X

THE BALL: THE RESOLUTION

Interior, castle.

19b. BALLROOM UNDERSCORE 1 **19b. BALLROOM UNDERSCORE 1.mp3**

MARY: I was just one tiny catastrophic accident away from being queen! *[MARY laughs maniacally. WILLIE and SIMON club MARY over the head]*

GRAND OLD DUKE: And when you're down,

ALL: You're down!

BO PEEP: Excellent work, Simon and Willie! Jack, please take MARY to the dungeon.

JACK: Trust me. It would be my pleasure. *[to Georgy:]* I'll be back.

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GEORGY: OK. *[Georgy kisses Jack's cheek]*

GEORGY: He's so…knowledgeable. *[Holds his hand to his cheek as he realizes the following]* And no tears! *[To the audience]* Yes!

OLD WOMAN: Oh dear. What just happened?

MUFFET: It's over.

HUMPTY: No. It's just beginning. *[He gets up and reaches out a hand to help MUFFET up]*

19b. BALLROOM UNDERSCORE 1 ends

OLD WOMAN: I'm so confused. Bo Peep, were you hiding weapons in your skirt?

13a. SPY UNDERSCORE begins (music pauses for Goose Raps)

BO PEEP: Yes. I'm so sorry for deceiving you for so long. The truth is that the king hired us years ago to find out if Prince Humphrey was being sabotaged. Our shoe was a perfect vantage point to keep watch. That was why we never moved out. We were sworn to secrecy.

WILLIE: When Mother Goose saw me doing reconnaissance with my binoculars, I had no idea she would write that silly rhyme and the police would get involved.

GOOSE RAP IXa:

WEE WILLIE WINKIE RUNS THROUGH THE TOWN UPSTAIRS AND DOWNSTAIRS IN HIS NIGHTGOWN

SIMON: And when she asked me what I was doing out late at night with Willie, I got flustered and stammered. Mother Goose deemed me "simple."

GOOSE RAP IXb:

SIMPLE SIMON MET A PIE MAN GOING TO THE FAIR

BO PEEP: And I have kept this poofy skirt as a perfect hiding spot for my arsenal. Plus, you have all met my highly trained K-9 unit, Sheep. (cue dog bark sound effect)

GOOSE RAP IXc:

LITTLE BO PEEP HAS LOST HER SHEEP AND DOESN'T KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM

13a. SPY UNDERSCORE ends

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MOTHER GOOSE: Please excuse my goslings! Marching is part of the drill at our school and rhyming keeps us together. I didn't intend to harm anyone with my silliness.

WILLIE: Maybe so, but I wouldn't want to keep my rhyme forever. Let's face it, I'd never get a date as Wee Willie.

HUMPTY: But, who would have suspected Mary? I knew she was crabby, but I thought she was harmless enough. *[Polly passes out tea cups to the KING and QUEEN]*

QUEEN: Well, I, for one, say "good riddance." Well done, Miss Muffet. You may not be royal, but you're royally OK with us!

KING: A toast to Miss Muffet and our dear son, HUMPTY!! I deem Prince Humphrey the prince who brings us all together!

ALL: Hear, hear!

20a. BALLROOM UNDERSCORE 2 begins

KING: I'm ready for some dancing! We could do the Humpty Hump! *[He lifts the QUEEN and spins her around then looks at her sheepishly]* I'm sorry, my queen.

QUEEN: It's ok. I'm glad you are a little bit corny. Life is BUTTER that way. Get it?

KING: Oh. Queen of my heart!

QUEEN: Now for the dancing! We need some new music.

KING: I think I know just the woman to help us write a new anthem! The one with the catchiest rhymes–Mother Goose!

MOTHER GOOSE: Thank you. However, I think the kingdom is ready to hear another voice. Maybe we could all write a new song together.

ALL: *[All chime in with some with skepticism]* That sounds.. interesting. I'm not sure I can. I don't know how to write music. *[etc.]*

KING: Attention!

20a. BALLROOM UNDERSCORE 2 ends

KING: I decree that every member in the kingdom…

QUEEN: In the world!

KING: In the world has a voice.

QUEEN: Yes, let's hear it.

KING: Mother Goose, lead the way.

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KING/QUEEN: Let it fly!

22. MORE

22. MORE.mp3

22. More Vocals for Print

MOTHER GOOSE: EVER SINCE I FOUND MY VOICE
I WANNA SHOUT AND MAKE SOME NOISE
BUT MAYBE THERE'S A BETTER CHOICE
IF I JUST LISTEN
HUMPTY: PICK MYSELF UP OFF THE FLOOR AND
PETER: OPEN UP A BRAND NEW DOOR AND
GEORGY: FIND THE ONE WORTH FIGHTING FOR

HUMPTY/PETER/GEORGY: YES, THAT'S MY VISION

G.O.D.: MARCHING FORWARD TO A WORLD OF POSSIBILITIES

JACK/JILL: WHEN YOU PUT THE PAST BEHIND YOU,
THERE'S SO MUCH TO SEE
ALL: MORE THAN WE THOUGHT WE'RE ABLE
MORE THAN OUR LATEST LABEL
MORE YES SO MUCH MORE
WE CAN DO MORE GIVING, NOT DEMANDING
MORE REACHING UNDERSTANDING
THAT'S WHAT WE CAN USE OUR VOICES FOR
MORE

OLD WOMAN: ALWAYS THOUGHT THE WORDS I FOUND WOULD
BARELY RIPPLE MAKE A SOUND BUT
NOW I KNOW THAT THEY SURROUND THE ONES WHO HEAR THEM

MUFFET: FIND A SOFT, DRY PLACE TO LAND AND

POLLY: REACH OUT FOR ANOTHER'S HAND AND

BO PEEP/SIMON/WILLIE: COME TOGETHER MAKE A STAND
FOR LOVE IS FREEDOM

KING: EV'RY STEPPING STONE WE MAKE WILL BE OUR
STRONGEST YET

QUEEN: WE WILL CELEBRATE THE MILESTONES AND WE
WON'T FORGET THERE'S

ALL: MORE THAN WE THOUGHT WE'RE ABLE
MORE THAN OUR LATEST LABEL
MORE YES SO MUCH MORE
WE CAN DO MORE GIVING, NOT DEMANDING
MORE REACHING UNDERSTANDING
THAT'S WHAT WE CAN USE OUR VOICES FOR
MORE

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MORE THAN WE THOUGHT WE'RE ABLE
MORE THAN OUR LATEST LABEL
MORE YES SO MUCH MORE
WE CAN DO MORE GIVING, NOT DEMANDING
MORE REACHING, UNDERSTANDING
THAT'S WHAT WE CAN USE OUR VOICES FOR

MORE WITH EACH BREATH WE TAKE AND
MORE AFTER EACH MISTAKE AND
MORE YES SO MUCH MORE
WE CAN DO MORE FOR THE ONES AROUND US
MORE NOW THAT LOVE HAS FOUND US
THAT'S WHAT WE CAN USE OUR VOICES FOR
MORE

MORE THAN WE THOUGHT
WE'RE ABLE
MORE THAN OUR LATEST LABEL
MORE YES SO MUCH MORE
WE CAN DO MORE GIVING,
NOT DEMANDING
MORE REACHING UNDERSTANDING
THAT'S WHAT WE CAN USE OUR
VOICES FOR

EVER SINCE I FOUND MY VOICE
I WANNA SING AND
MAKE SOME NOISE
BUT MAYBE THERE'S
A BETTER CHOICE
IF I JUST LISTEN
PICK MYSELF UP OFF THE FLOOR
AND OPEN UP A BRAND NEW DOOR
AND FIND THE ONE WORTH
FIGHTING FOR
YES, THAT'S MY VISION

MORE

End

23. BOW MUSIC–YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED- REPRISE

23. BOWS- YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED.mp3

23. You've Been Goosed Bows Vocals for Print 2

ALL: YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED
YOU'VE BEEN GOOSED
YOU CAN'T HELP SAYING IT
THAT'S YOUR PROOF
THAT YOU'RE GOOSED
GA-GOO-OO-OOSED
THE LOOSEY GOOSEY TRUTH
JUST GOT LOOSE!

24. EXIT MUSIC- Orchestra

24. EXIT MUSIC.mp3

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