

ALICE: (cont) (rhyming)
"A father should support his son.
And Lucas is your only one."

MAL: (to Lucas)
See what you did? Your mother's rhyming again. Let's get back to the hotel and then -

64 **Vamp** **LUCAS:** (cutting him off)
No!

64-67 68 69

70 **LUCAS:**

71 72

One nor - mal night, no, not one poem, not one in - spi -

73 74 75

- ring word. One nor - mal scene, com - plete rou - tine,

76 77 78

to - night can't be ab - surd. Please don't em -

79 80 81

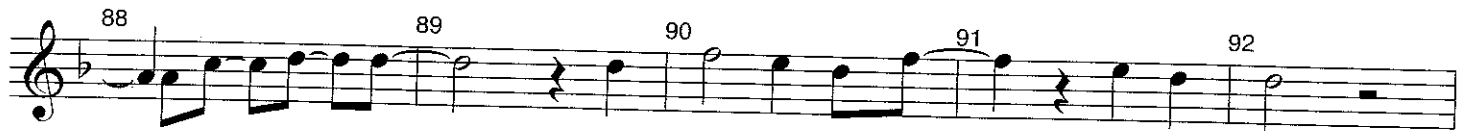
bar - rass me or be com - plete - ly rude.

82 83 84

Don't make a fuss a - bout the house, a - bout the food.

85 86 87

Don't make a fuss a - bout the house, a - bout the food.



—but can't you see: — This one nor-mal night — is for me.

LUCAS: Come on!
(LUCAS exits)

MAL: Come on!
(MAL exits and ALICE follows. The ANCESTORS appear from behind the avenue of trees. So does FESTER.)

FESTER: Seems like a nice young man!
(ANCESTORS grumble)

CONQUISTADOR ANCESTOR: But they're not right for each other.

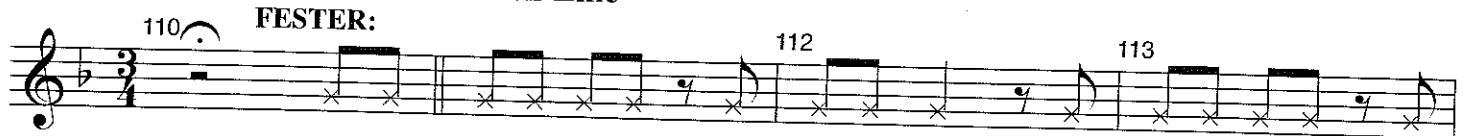
[MUSIC STOPS]



Vamp (cut on cue)

FESTER: What do you mean, "They're not right for each other?" [GO ON]

111
March-Like



Was Na - po - le - on right for Jo - se - phine? Was nau - se - a right for



Dra - ma - mine? Were the eight - ies right for the drum ma - chine?



Who's to say? Who's to say? Was bal - let right for Bal - an - chine? Was



Pol - i - o right for the Salk vac - cine? Were you folks right for the