

ALL

SHE DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF NO MORE

JANET

Not me!

ALL

READ HER NAME IN THE NEWS NO MORE

JANET

Page three!

ALL

GET THE GLOWING REVIEWS NO MORE

JANET

Aw, gee

I DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF

ALL

SHE DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF

JANET

I DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF

ALL

SHE DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF NO MORE  
OFF NO MORE

JANET

Not me! Weeee!

*Dance break.*

*A snake is charmed out of a basket KITTY screams.*

I DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF

ALL

AHH

AHH-AHH-AHH

AHH-AHH-AHH

AHH-AHH-AHH

SHE DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF, SHOW OFF  
DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF NO MORE

JANET

PLEASE NO MORE ATTENTION

ALL

AH-AH

JANET

I'VE COUNTED TO TEN  
AND I'M THROUGH

ALL

Farewell!

JANET

ADIEU

ALL

Been Swell!

JANET

YOU'LL NEVER SEE THIS  
YOU'LL NEVER SEE THIS  
NEVER SEE THIS  
NEVER SEE THAT  
NEVER SEE THESE AGAIN  
I DON'T WANNA CHANGE KEYS NO MORE

I DON'T WANNA STRIPTEASE NO MORE  
I DON'T WANNA SAY "CHEESE" NO MORE  
I DON'T CARE IF YOU SCOFF

I DON'T WANNA BE CHEERED NO MORE  
PRAISED NO MORE  
GRABBED NO MORE  
TOUCHED NO MORE  
LOVED NO MORE  
I DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF

ALL

SHE DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF

JANET

I DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF

ALL

SHE DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF

JANET V.O.

I DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF

ALL

SHE DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF

JANET

I DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF

NO MORE

*#6a - Show Off Play Off*

DROWSY

Did I miss something?

GANGSTER #1

Well, Mr. Feldzieg. It is painfully obvious that Miss Van De Graaff has no desire to continue a life on the stage.

GANGSTER #2

Can't you see it's killing her soul?

FELDZIEG

Don't worry boys. This isn't over yet.

KITTY

Yeah. I'm surprised She didn't do an encore.

*#6b - Show Off Encore*

JANET

I DON'T WANNA ENCORE NO MORE

KEEP 'EM SHOUTIN' FOR MORE NO MORE

MAKE THE AUDIENCE ROAR NO MORE

I DON'T WANNA SHOW OFF

MAN

That was Jane Roberts as the bride. She was the Oops Girl. Remember? Surely you remember the Oops Girl? Don't you people read? She was billed as the girl who's sexual energy was so great that it caused the men around her to have accidents: spill their drinks, drive their cars into trees. And she would go "Oops" Well, I'm not really doing it justice, but people ate it up. She made a whole series of films; "Oops", "The Oops Girl", "Oops Girl Come Home", and "Oops Girl at Sea", which won an Oscar for special effects.

FELDZIEG

Okay, begging and groveling didn't work. On to plan B. And for that I am going to need an accomplice. Someone gullible with loose morals. I need a, what do you call 'em, a European.

*Aldolpho enters.*

**ALDOLPHO**

La la la la la -

**MAN**

In walks Aldolpho; self proclaimed ladies man. Aldolpho, is played by former silent film star and world-class alcoholic Roman Bartelli. He was the one who later drank himself to death at his Chateau in Nice, remember? It was five days before they found the body and by that time it had been partially consumed by his poodles? Well, he was only partially consumed.

**FELDZIEG**

Excuse me. I don't believe we've met.

**ALDOLPHO**

I am Aldolpho.

**FELDZIEG**

You are Aldolpho?

**ALDOLPHO**

Yes, I am Aldolpho

**FELDZIEG**

Not, the Aldolpho.

**ALDOLPHO**

Yes, I am Aldolpho.

**FELDZIEG**

Funny, you don't look like a scoundrel.

**ALDOLPHO**

Yes... What?

**FELDZIEG**

Why, just now I overheard the Groom saying that Aldolpho is a scoundrel. I just heard him say that.

**ALDOLPHO**

What? Aldolpho a scoundrel!

**FELDZIEG**

Those very words.

**ALDOLPHO**

Aldolpho is a scoundrel!

**FELDZIEG**

It's like I'm hearing it again.

**ALDOLPHO**

This is outrageous! He is saying this to peoples... to beautiful ladies, with breasts for making love. Why, I must... I must...

**FELDZIEG**

You must, you must take matters into your own hands.

**ALDOLPHO**

Yes, I must take-a this groom into my hands and kill him!

**FELDZIEG**

Yes. No. Don't kill him. Just hurt him enough so he can't get married.

**ALDOLPHO**

Show me to this groom. Wait.

**FELDZIEG**

What?

**ALDOLPHO**

What kind of man is this groom? A big man?

**FELDZIEG**

Well...

**ALDOLPHO**

A burly fellow?

**FELDZIEG**

Well, he's big on the outside—

**ALDOLPHO**

No. No. No. Aldolpho will not fight big men—small, pale, wheezy, little dwarf people that aldolpho can

*(mimes swinging a golf club)*

punt far away. But no big men!

**FELDZIEG**

So, you're a lover not a fighter.

**ALDOLPHO**

Yes, Aldolpho is a lover of beautiful ladies. Some say I am the King of Romance.

**FELDZIEG**

Well, you know what they say, the best way to get revenge on a man is through his...?

**ALDOLPHO**

Door!

ner silent  
er drank  
they  
cles?

just

FELDZIEG

No... The best way to get back at a man is through his...

ALDOLPHO

Window!

FELDZIEG

No... Revenge, back at a man... through his...

ALDOLPHO

Through his, there is no other ways!! I'm not Santa Claus coming down chimney.

FELDZIEG

Through his woman!!

ALDOLPHO

Ahh! Through his woman!!

FELDZIEG

Yes Aldolpho! You must seduce his woman!!

ALDOLPHO

His woman!

FELDZIEG

His bride!

ALDOLPHO

Aldolpho will make love to bride! That will show people Aldolpho is no scoundrel! Show me to this bride! Wait!

FELDZIEG

What?

ALDOLPHO

What kind of woman is this bride? A big woman?

FELDZIEG

No...

ALDOLPHO

A burly woman?

FELDZIEG

No. She's the cat's pajamas.

ALDOLPHO

Pajamas?

FELDZIEG

She's a looker. An attractive woman!

**ALDOLPHO**

Ah! Show me to this cat in pajamas! Aldolpho will make her purrr-r.

**FELDZIEG**

Stop it.

**ALDOLPHO**

Like a cat in pajamas

**FELDZIEG**

Ahhhh!

*Aldolpho and Feldzieg leave.*

**MAN**

Roman Bartelli chewing the scenery. You certainly couldn't get away with a performance like that nowadays, could you. Mature contemporary audiences are too sophisticated to enjoy broad racial stereotypes on the stage, so we've banished them to Disney. Let the children sort it out.

#6c - Spit Take

#6c - Spit Take

**SCENE 4: ENTRANCE HALL—AFTERNOON**

*Tottendale and Underling enter. Underling is carrying a tray with a single glass on it.*

**TOTTENDALE**

Underling?

**UNDERLING**

Yes Madam.

**TOTTENDALE**

The Pastry Chefs have been kind enough to provide the liquor for the party, but remember Underling, we have to be discreet.

**UNDERLING**

Yes, madame.

**TOTTENDALE**

It is prohibition, after all.

**UNDERLING**

I'm aware of that, madame.

**TOTTENDALE**

We'll have to use code words. For instance, if someone asks for a glass of ice-water, it means they want a glass of vodka. Have you got that?

**UNDERLING**

Yes, madame.

**TOTTENDALE**

Are you sure? Maybe you should write it down.

**UNDERLING**

I understand, madam. A glass of ice-water is a glass of vodka.

**TOTTENDALE**

What's a glass of ice-water?

**UNDERLING**

Vodka.

**TOTTENDALE**

Ice water?

**UNDERLING**

Vodka.

**TOTTENDALE**

Ice -



## UNDERLING

Vodka.

## TOTTENDALE

Well, you see, that's settled then. One less thing to do. Underling, might I please have a glass of ice-water? I found our meeting with the pastry chefs rather trying and I would enjoy a glass of refreshing ice-water.

## UNDERLING

Your ice-water madame.

*He hands her a glass of water. She takes a sip and spits it in his face.*

## TOTTENDALE

That was pure vodka, you poop!

## MAN

I hate this scene.

## TOTTENDALE

Well, now I do need a glass of ice-water!

## UNDERLING

A glass of "ice-water" madame?

## TOTTENDALE

Yes, ice-water. Are you going deaf?

## UNDERLING

Would that I were.

## MAN

You can see where this is going can't you. It's really just a series of spit takes.

*UNDERLING hands her the glass.*

## UNDERLING

Your "ice-water" madame.

*She drink and spits it in his face.*

## TOTTENDALE

That was pure vodka, you poop!

## MAN

You know, in some ways the Drowsy Chaperone was quite progressive. A black actress playing the Aviatrix, for instance.

## UNDERLING

Your "ice-water" madame.

*She drinks, and spits in his face again.*

TOTTENDALE

That was pure vodka, you poop!

MAN

Yes, some elements were quite progressive, others were stale in 1928, you know what? I'm going to skip ahead.

TOTTENDALE

(spit)

That was -

(spit)

That -

(spit)

That -

(3 head takes)

- poop!

Where do you think you're going?

UNDERLING

To find some lime juice, madam.

TOTTENDALE

Lime juice? For heaven's sake why?

UNDERLING

I'm going to wring out my eye brows and make myself a gimlet.

MAN

(mopping the stage)

Now, you're probably asking yourself, "what was that routine doing in the show?" Well, it's very simple: there's a song coming up, and they needed something to allow for the set change. It's mechanics. It's like pornography. Let me explain what I meant by that. In pornography the story is simplistic - "how do I pay for this pizza" being the classic example. My point is, as in a musical, the story exists only to connect the longer, more engaging... production numbers. What? Well, what kind of a society do we live in if we can't discuss the similarities between pornography and musical theatre?

**SCENE 5: JANET'S BRIDAL SUITE—AFTERNOON****JANET***(looking in the mirror)*

In a few hours I'm going to be Mrs. Robert Martin. Oh, my head is spinning.

*MAN pulls down the Murphy bed revealing a longing DROWSY. She has an empty glass in her hand.*

**DROWSY**

Yes, life is a mad whirlwind.

**MAN**

This is a really interesting scene. This is the only time in the show that Jane Roberts and Beatrice Stockwell are alone together on stage. Jane Roberts was a emerging star, but Beatrice Stockwell was already well established and a force to contend with.

**JANET**

I'm so full of apprehension, but I suppose that's normal, considering the circumstances. Have you ever been married, Chaperone?

**DROWSY**

No. I drink for pleasure, not out of necessity.

*UNDERLING enters.*

**UNDERLING**

Your "ice water" madam. I'm afraid we're fresh out of olives.

**JANET**

Have you ever been married Underling?

**UNDERLING**

Heavens no madam. If I'm going to serve a woman I prefer to be paid for my efforts.

*UNDERLING exits.*

**JANET**

Oh you two. I know it seems crazy to give up a successful career to marry a man I hardly know, but somehow, for some reason when I look into his eyes... his big, monkey eyes...ah gee... I get all woozy. And that's love isn't it?

**DROWSY**

Not necessarily. The wooziness could be caused by any number of things. I mean, I'm woozy right now and I'm certainly not in love.

**MAN**

Now, Beatrice Stockwell was famous for her rousing anthems. She entertained and inspired the troops in every major world conflict up to and including the Falklands war. Of course, by that time she was in her late eighties and her anthems didn't so

now

show?"  
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ociety do  
ical

(MAN)

much rouse as stupefy. Still, she demanded that a rousing anthem be included in every show she ever did, even if it wasn't appropriate. But you just couldn't say no to her. That's star power.

JANET

Really you're not being the least bit helpful. Couldn't you at least allay my fears with a few choice words of inspiration.

#7 - *As We Stumble Along*

DROWSY

Inspiration? Really, dear, that's not my forte.

JANET

Yes. But if you -

DROWSY

AS WE STUMBLE ALONG  
ON LIFE'S FUNNY JOURNEY  
AS WE STUMBLE ALONG  
INTO THE BLUE

WE LOOK HERE AND WE LOOK THERE  
SEEKING ANSWERS ANYWHERE  
NEVER SURE OF WHERE TO TURN OR WHAT TO DO

STILL WE BUMBLE OUR WAY  
THROUGH LIFE'S CRAZY LABYRINTH  
BARELY KNOWING LEFT FROM RIGHT  
NOR RIGHT FROM WRONG  
AND THE BEST THAT WE CAN DO  
IS HOPE A BLUEBIRD  
WILL SING HIS SONG  
AS WE STUMBLE ALONG

JANET

That was quite....

DROWSY

..ALONG

JANET

That was quite nice, Chaperone, but I don't see how it pertains to my situation.

## DROWSY

Let me explain.

## JANET

Oh, really, that's not necessary. I suppose I'm just looking for a sympathetic—

*The Chaperone pulls the screen on stage in front of Janet.*

## DROWSY

IT'S A DISMAL LITTLE WORLD IN WHICH WE LIVE  
IT CAN BORE YA' TIL YOU'VE NOTHING LEFT TO GIVE  
SEVEN OVER-RATED WONDERS  
SEVEN UNDER-WHELMING SEAS  
SIX EXCRUCIATING CONTINENTS  
ANTARCTICA—OH, PLEASE

## MAN

"Antarctica, oh please"

## DROWSY

STILL YOU MUSTN'T LET IT LICK YA'  
THIS PLANET OH SO BLAND  
KEEP YOUR EYEBALL ON THE HIGHBALL  
IN YOUR HAND

AS WE STUMBLE ALONG  
CROSS LIFE'S CROWDED DANCE FLOOR  
AS WE PUSH AND WE SHOVE  
WE LIVE AND WE LEARN

AND WHEN WE FIN'LLY LEAVE THE BAR  
AND WE SEE THAT MORNING STAR  
WE PULL OUR BOOT STRAPS UP AND HOMEWARD TURN  
THEN WE STUMBLE AWAY  
THROUGH DAWN'S BLINDING SUN BEAMS  
BARELY KNOWING RIGHT FROM RIGHT  
NOR LEFT FROM WRONG

BUT AS LONG AS WE CAN HEAR  
THAT LITTLE BLUEBIRD  
THERE'LL BE A SONG

AS WE STUMBLE ALONG

(DROWSY)

AS WE STUMBLE, BUMBLE, FUMBLE...

PLUMBLE

AS WE STUMBLE ALONG

MAN

Don't you just love her?

#7a - Stumble Playoff

Basically, she sings a rousing anthem about alcoholism. That's what I love about her. She just does her own thing, when she wants, regardless of the needs and concerns of others. My mother was like that.

JANET

Well, that was quite inspiring, chaperone. But, I'm still conflicted. Oh. Please. Just tell me. Is Robert the man for me?

DROWSY

My dear, that's something you'll have to decide for yourself.

JANET

But, I just don't know if he loves me.

DROWSY

Why don't you ask him? Why don't you say, "Roger, do you love me?"

JANET

It's Robert. And I'm not allowed to see him. In fact, it's your job to keep me away from him.

DROWSY

You're right. And I take the responsibility very seriously. However, I'm just this moment feeling terribly, terribly drowsy. I'm afraid I have to have a lie-de-down. Now whatever you do, don't go wandering through the garden seeking out your fiancé to ask him the question upon which your future happiness depends.

*The Chaperone reclines, and closes her eyes.*

JANET

Oh, thank you, Chaperone. I just have to know if he loves me.

*Janet sneaks out.*

DROWSY

Such a skinny little fool. Still, I envy her. Oh, when will love come crashing though my door?

*ALDOLPHO enters*

La la la

Look v

I am A

Try no

I am A

No, I a

Whaa

Interes

Whaa

Me—r

Yes, v  
you to

Well, :

Ahh, :

Appa

No, n  
are m  
every

ALDOLPHO

La la la la la.

MAN

Look who it is! It's Aldolpho come to seduce the bride.

ALDOLPHO

I am Aldolpho!

MAN

Try not to think of the poodles while you're listening to this part.

ALDOLPHO

I am Aldolpho. And you are bride.

DROWSY

No, I am not.

ALDOLPHO

Whaaat? This is bridal suite, you are the only one here. Therefore you must be bride.

DROWSY

Interesting argument, but I'm afraid you are a moron.

ALDOLPHO

Whaaat?

DROWSY

Me—no—bride. Perhaps I could take a message.

ALDOLPHO

Yes, very good... Dear Van De Graaff bride, I must make love to you, and transport you to the place of ecstasy, sooner is better, signed Aldolpho, King of Romance.

DROWSY

Well, you saw through my little ruse. You've found me out.

ALDOLPHO

Ahh, so you are the bride.

DROWSY

Apparently, yes. Take me, Aldollface.

ALDOLPHO

No, no, no, not Aldollface—Aldolpho. You must remember my name for when we are making love and you are screaming you must say the right name or it will spoil everything. How can I make you remember?

#8 - Aldolpho

(ALDOLPHO)

I'M SURE THAT YOU HAVE HEARD THE NAME ALDOLPHO  
A LADIES' MAN WHO WINS ACCLAIM ALDOLPHO  
WELL LOVELY MISS I AM THE SAME ALDOLPHO  
I INTRODUCE MYSELF  
I AM ALDOLPHO

DROWSY

Nice to meet you, Shall we?

ALDOLPHO

Not so fast..

NOW JUST IN CASE YOU DIDN'T HEAR ALDOLPHO  
I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT VERY CLEAR ALDOLPHO  
THE LOVELY LADIES ALWAYS CHEER ALDOLPHO  
WHEN I REPEAT MYSELF  
I AM ALDOLPHO

DROWSY

Understood.

ALDOLPHO

I CAN SING IT HIGH - ALDOLPHO  
I CAN SING IT LOW - ALDOLPHO  
I CAN SING IT VERY FAST - ALDOLPHO  
I CAN SING IT VERY SLOW.... LY

I'd do it now, but it would take hours. Now let us see if you can remember my name.

DROWSY

I'll give it a shot.

ALDOLPHO

WHO'S THE FELLOW THAT YOU SEE?

DROWSY

ALDOLPHO

ALDOLPHO

AND HOW SHOULD YOU REFER TO ME?

DROWSY

ALDOLPHO



**ALDOLPHO**

AND WHO IS IT I'LL ALWAYS BE?

**DROWSY**

ALDOLPHO

**ALDOLPHO**

NOW SING IT PROUDLY

**DROWSY**

YOU ARE ALDOLPHO

**ALDOLPHO**

AND NOW LET ME SPELL IT OUT FOR YOU

FOR ALL YOU LOVELY LADIES WHO DIDN'T HEAR FOR SOME REASON

MAYBE YOU ARE HARD OF HEARING OR SOMETHING - I DON'T  
KNOW

IT GOES A-A-A-A-A

DO - HO- HO-HO- HO-HOL

F- F-F-F-F-FO

I AM ALDOLPHO

ALDOLPHO

*ALDOLPHO and DROWSY recline on bed.*

#### #8a - Aldolpho Playoff

**MAN**

*(raising the Murphy bed)*

This was my mother's favorite number in the show. I think it was her secret fantasy to be swept off her feet by a Latin Lover. I mean a real Latin lover, not a buffoon.

*MAN raises the bed.*

#### #8b - "Accident" Preprise

But that's what musicals are all about, right? Romantic fantasy. Falling in love at the drop of a hat! Spontaneous Tangoing. Suddenly finding yourself in an insanely romantic setting!

**SCENE 6: TOTTENDALE'S GARDEN—AFTERNOON**

**ROBERT**

I'M AN ACCIDENT WAITING TO HAPPEN  
LA DA DA DA DA DA DA DA DA

*Janet enters*

**JANET**

Robert, look out!

**ROBERT**

Don't worry, madam. I'm getting married today, so I have to wear a blindfold.

**JANET**

A blindfold?

**ROBERT**

I'm sorry. Who am I speaking to anyhow?

**JANET**

Why, it's me. I mean... Mimi. Mimi from France.

**MAN**

This scene couldn't be more ridiculous.

**JANET**

So, you are marrying Janet Van De Graaff, non?

**ROBERT**

Oui.

**JANET**

I hear she's very beautiful.

**ROBERT**

Oui.

**JANET**

And glamorous.

**ROBERT**

Ahh, oui. Oui.

**JANET**

Is it true that she has an exceptionally broad range and excels at playing both comedic and dramatic roles?

**ROBERT**

Say, I'm having trouble placing your accent. What part of France are you from?

JANET

Oh... the middle part... where they make the... toast. You were telling me about your, how do you say it in English; fiancé?

ROBERT

That's right.

JANET

Well, tell me, when was the moment when you knew that she was the only one for you.

ROBERT

It's a funny story, actually. We were standing on the Lido deck of the Isle de France —

JANET

Yes?

ROBERT

I was amusing her with stories of my father's oil interests —

JANET

And then what happened?

ROBERT

I looked into her eyes, her big glamorous eyes, and I felt all woozy —

JANET

And then you fell! Uh... and then you fell?

ROBERT

Yes. Right on my keister. And I said, "well, I guess I don't have my sea legs yet".

JANET

*(lost in the moment)*

But we haven't left the dock.

ROBERT

That's what she said. And that's when I knew it must be love.

JANET

And then you said...?

ROBERT

And then I said...

#9 - Accident Waiting To Happen

THERE WAS A TIME I COULD STOP ON A DIME  
FORBEARANCE WAS ONE OF MY TALENTS

(ROBERT)

BUT SINCE YOU'VE BEEN AROUND I CAN'T HOLD MY GROUND  
I'M CONSISTENTLY LOSING MY BALANCE

I'M AN ACCIDENT WAITING TO HAPPEN  
I'M A MISHAP ABOUT TO ENSUE  
I'M THE TOY ON THE STAIR  
THE THREE LEGGED CHAIR  
THE HEM THAT'S BEEN CAUGHT BY A SHOE

WHEN MY TWO LOVESICK ARMS STARTED FLAPPIN'  
THERE WAS NOTHING MY ANKLES COULD DO  
I'M AN ACCIDENT WAITING TO HAPPEN  
SO HOW BE I HAPPEN TO YOU

JANET

Then what happened?

ROBERT

Then she joined in.

JANET

WHEN MEN SAY I'M SWEET AND THEY FALL AT MY FEET  
MY HEART DOESN'T BEAT ANY FASTER  
BUT WHEN YOU LOSE CONTROL IT TOUCHES MY SOUL  
SO I'M BRACING MYSELF FOR DISASTER  
YOU'RE AN ACCIDENT WAITING TO HAPPEN

ROBERT

That's right.

JANET

A CATASTROPHE DESTINED TO BE

ROBERT

That's me.

I'M THE RAGS IN THE CELLAR

JANET

A BROKEN UMBRELLER

TOGETHER

A BRANCH HANGING LOOSE FROM A TREE

JUND

## JANET

I CAN SEE MYSELF JUMPIN' AND CLAPPIN'  
FOR A MAN WHO LIVES DANGEROUSLY

## TOGETHER

YOU'RE/I'M AN ACCIDENT WAITING TO HAPPEN

## JANET

SO HURRY AND HAPPEN TO ME  
And then what happened?

## ROBERT

Well, then... we kissed.

## JANET &amp; ROBERT

YOU'RE/I'M AN ACCIDENT WAITING TO HAPPEN  
SO HURRY AND HAPPEN TO ME

*They kiss.*

## JANET

Wait a minute...

*Janet slaps Robert.*

You kissed a strange French Girl on your wedding day!

## ROBERT

Oh, no! What have I done! Wait!

*Robert skates off.*

#9a - I Sure Did!

## MAN

Well, it seems that the blindfold and the fake french accent have led to a terrible misunderstanding. What a mess! Will it all work out in the end? Of course it will! It's not real! It's a musical. Everything always works out in musicals. In the real world nothing ever works out and the only people who burst into song are the hopelessly deranged.

**SCENE 8: TOTTENDALE'S SALON—AFTERNOON**

KITTY

Mr. Feldzieg.

FELDZIEG

Where's that philandering foreigner?

KITTY

Mr. Feldzieg.

FELDZIEG

How long can it take to seduce one bride?

KITTY

Mr. Feldzieg. You don't need Janet no more.

FELDZIEG

Kitty. Not now.

#9b - *Kitty, The Incomprehensible*

KITTY

I've been working on a Mind Reading act. Presenting "Kitty, the Incomprehensible."

*KITTY closes her eyes waves her fingers at FELDZIEG*

Now, think of something.

FELDZIEG

Oh, I'm thinking of something, alright.

KITTY

Wait! I'm getting it... "pick up some milk... and a loaf of rye bread... and don't forget to shave your legs."

*She looks at him, confused.*

FELDZIEG

You're reading your own mind, you idiot!

KITTY

No wonder it was so easy.

*Kitty Exits. The Gangsters enter.*

GANGSTER #1

Mr. Feldzieg.

GANGSTER #2

It would seem that the wedding is proceeding according to schedule.

## GANGSTER #1

Now, it's time you received your just desserts. What, do you think partner? Should we whip up something special for Mr. Feldzieg?

## GANGSTER #2

Yeah. How about a Toledo Surprise?

## GANGSTER #1

An inspired choice.

## FELDZIEG

A Toledo Surprise? I never heard of that.

## GANGSTER #1

No, you haven't. Those people who have heard of it are generally never heard from again.

## GANGSTER #2

We'll share the recipe with you.

## GANGSTER #1

First you chop the nuts—

## GANGSTER #2

—then you pound the dough—

## GANGSTER #1

—then you bake it up nice and slow—

## GANGSTER #1 &amp; GANGSTER #2

—and then you got your Toledo...

(slap)

Toledo surprise.

## FELDZIEG

Could you run that by me again.

## GANGSTER #2

It's a very simple recipe Mr. Feldzieg.

## GANGSTER #1

First you chop the nuts—

## GANGSTER #2

—then you pound the dough—

## GANGSTER #1 &amp; GANGSTER #2

—then you bake it up nice and slow—

And then you got your Toledo...

(slap)

ehensible."

lon't forget

(GANGSTER #1 & GANGSTER #2)

Toledo surprise.

GANGSTER #1

Say why don't we give him a little taste?

GANGSTER #2

Alright.

*The gangsters cock their fists.*

#10 - Toledo Surprise

FELDZIEG

Hold it! What style! What grace! What rhythm! Open your fists! Now shake'em!  
Now give me that recipe one more time. Da, da, da, da, da, Go!

*The Gangsters begin tentatively.*

GANGSTER #1 & GANGSTER #2

CHOP THE NUTS

POUND THE DOUGH

BAKE IT UP

FELDZIEG

Front!

GANGSTER #1 & GANGSTER #2

NICE AND SLOW

THEN YOU GOT A TOLEDO

TOLEDO SURPRISE

FELDZIEG

Now sell it!

*The Gangsters sing with full confidence.*

GANGSTER #1 & GANGSTER #2

PIT THE PEACH

PEEL THE SKIN

MUSH IT UP

THROW IT IN

THAT'S A TASTY TOLEDO

TOLEDO SURPRISE

FELDZIEG

Now you're cooking!



## GANGSTER #1 &amp; GANGSTER #2

FIRST YOU BEAT IT UP  
THEN YOU SWEET IT UP  
WHEN YOU HEAT IT UP  
IF IT TRIES TO RISE  
DON'T LET IT

IT'S A SNAP  
TRY IT FOLKS  
WHIP YOUR WHITES  
SPLIT YOUR YOLKS  
THEN YOU GOT A SPLENDIDO  
TOLEDO SURPRISE

FELDZIEG

You boys are naturals.

GANGSTER #2

Honest?

FELDZIEG

Keep it up, I'll go work on the contracts.

GANGSTER #1 &amp; GANGSTER #2

Hey!

FELDZIEG

A-5-6-7-8.

*KITTY enters.*

KITTY

Mr. Feldzieg. Oh, what's going on here?

FELDZIEG

Kitty. I'm developing a new act.

GANGSTER #1 &amp; GANGSTER #2

TOLEDO SURPRISE

KITTY

You mean you're putting Gangsters in the show and you won't put me in? They're not even in the union.

FELDZIEG

Shh. You got it all wrong. The new act — it's for you, Kitty. And these boys are your back up dancers.

ake'em!

KITTY

Back up dancers? Holy Cats!

WHAT THAT HOT TOLEDO  
DOES TO MY LIBIDO  
GOOD? MMM, YES INDEEDO  
SUGARY YUM YUM

SURPRISE!

KITTY

SQUEEZE THE CREAM  
GREASE THE PAN  
LICK THE SPOON  
FLIP THE FLAN

GANGSTER #1 & GANGSTER

DOO  
DOO DOO  
DOO  
DOO DOO

KITTY

MAKES YOU BUST YOUR TUXEDO  
TOLEDO SURPRISE

*ALDOLPHO enters with the CHAPERONE.*

ALDOLPHO

Wait! Wait! Aldolpho, he make announcement. Wedding is off!

GEORGE

What? For the love of God why?

ALDOLPHO

Aldolpho has made love to the bride!

*ALDOLPHO indicates CHAPERONE.*

ALL

Oh? Eww.

FELDZIEG

That's not the bride, you idiot. That is the Chaperone.

ALDOLPHO

Whaat?

GEORGE

The wedding is on!

*JANET and ROBERT enter.*

JANET

The wedding is off!

GEORGE

What?

JANET

Robert kissed a French girl. Her name is Mimi. She's very beautiful.

ROBERT

I couldn't help it Janet. She was just like you, only French.

*JANET slaps ROBERT*

GEORGE

Sweet mother of pearl!

TOTTENDALE

Underling.

UNDERLING

Yes, madame.

TOTTENDALE

What is all this commotion about?

UNDERLING

The wedding, Madame.

TOTTENDALE

Oh, is there going to be a wedding?

FELDZIEG

Not anymore. Oh, what a tragedy! What a wonderful, wonderful tragedy!

*FELDZIEG turns to the GANGSTERS.*

Clear the floor, boys, I'll show you how it's done.

FIRST YOU BEAT IT UP  
THEN YOU SWEET IT UP  
WHEN YOU HEAT IT UP  
IF IT TRIES TO RISE  
DON'T LET IT

*FELDZIEG dances.*

TOLEDO SURPRISE!

TOTTENDALE

SURPRISE?

I & GANGSTER

GANGSTER #1

WAIT 'NTIL IT'S READY

TOTTENDALE

SURPRISE?

GANGSTER #2

WAIT 'NTIL IT'S READY

TOTTENDALE

SURPRISE?

FELDZIEG

WAIT 'NTIL IT'S READY

KITTY

NOW IT'S LOOKIN' READY

TOTTENDALE

SURPRISE!

GANGSTER #1, GANGSTER #2, KITTY & FELDZIEG

YOU GOT IT

TOTTENDALE

MAKES ME TWITCH

MAKES ME SHAKE

THIS DESSERT

TAKES THE CAKE

HITS ME LIKE A TORPEDO

TOLEDO SURPRISE

ALDOLPHO

TOLEDO SURPRISE

GEORGE

TOLEDO SURPRISE

UNDERLING

SURPRISE

DROWSY

SURPRISE

ALL

SURPRISE

*Dance break.*

(ALL)

SURPRISE

SURPRISE

*(Kitty Screams)*

CHOP THE NUTS

POUND THE DOUGH

BAKE IT UP

NICE AND SLOW

THEN YOU GOT A TOLEDO

TOLEDO SURPRISE

THEN YOU GOT A TOL-EE -

THEN YOU GOT A TOL-EE -

THEN YOU GOT A TOL-EE -

THEN YOU GOT A TOL-EE -

THEN YOU GOT A TOL-EE -

THEN YOU GOT A TOL-EE -

THEN YOU GOT A TOL-EE -

THEN YOU GOT A TOL-EE -

*The record skips. The MAN rushes over to the record player and stomps on the floor.  
The record continues.*

SURPRISE!

WAIT 'NTIL IT'S READY

SURPRISE!

WAIT 'NTIL IT'S READY

SURPRISE!

THAT'S A TASTY TOLEDO SURPRISE!

JANET

Why are we dancing? Our dreams are in tatters.

ROBERT

Yes. Yes.. But the tune is so infectious...

#10a - Act 1 Finale

EG

JANET

Oh, Robert. This is the saddest day of my life!

ALL

WEDDING BELLS WON'T RING

WEDDING BELLS WON'T CHIME

THEY WILL NEVER CELEBRATE THEIR HAPPY WEDDING TIME!