

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!

70 **LUCAS:**

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

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

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

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

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

Whoa! One nor - mal night I know it's big,

88 89 90 91 92

—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]

93 94-95

Vamp (cut on cue)

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

111
March-Like

110 111 112 113

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

114 115 116

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

117 118 119 120

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

121 122 123

Pol - i - o right for the Salk vac - cine? Were you folks right for the
alt: Was re - hab right for—