THE MUSICAL OF MUSICALS

THE MUSICAL !

PIANO/CONDUCTOR'S SCORE

MUSIC BY
ERIC ROCKWELL

LYRICS BY
JOANNE BOGART

BOOK BY
ROCKWELL & BOGART

SAMUEL FRENCH, INC.
45 WEST 25TH STREET NEW YORK, NY 10010

Synopsis of Scenes

ACT ONE

Scene One
CORN, in the style of Rodgers and Hammerstein

Scene Two
A LITTLE COMPLEX, in the style of Stephen Sondheim

Scene Three
DEAR ABBY, in the style of Jerry Herman

ACT TWO

Scene One
ASPECTS OF JUNITA, in the style of Andrew Lloyd Webber

Scene Two:
SPEAKEASY, in the style of Kander and Ebb

THE MUSICAL OF MUSICALS

Act One

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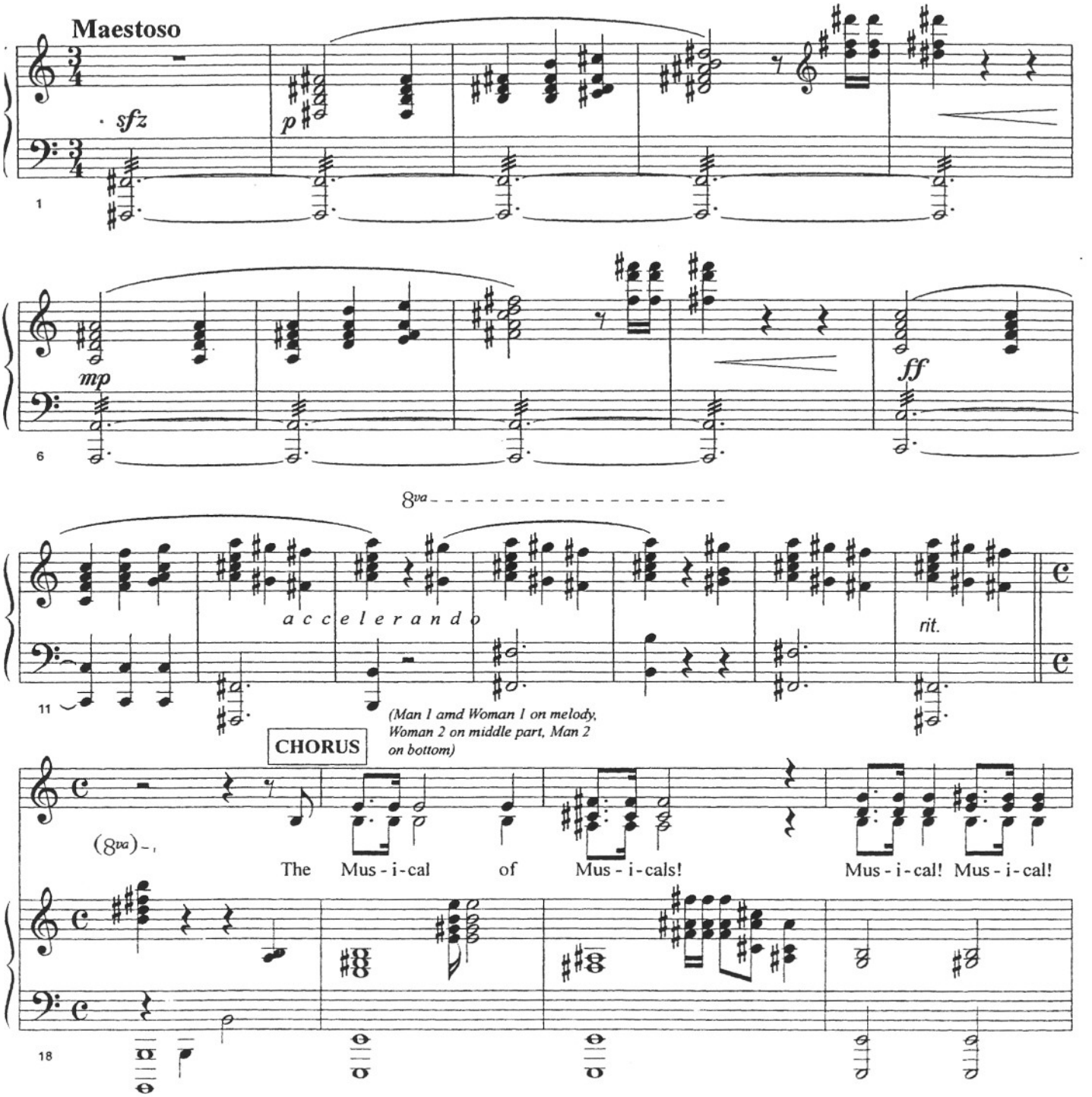
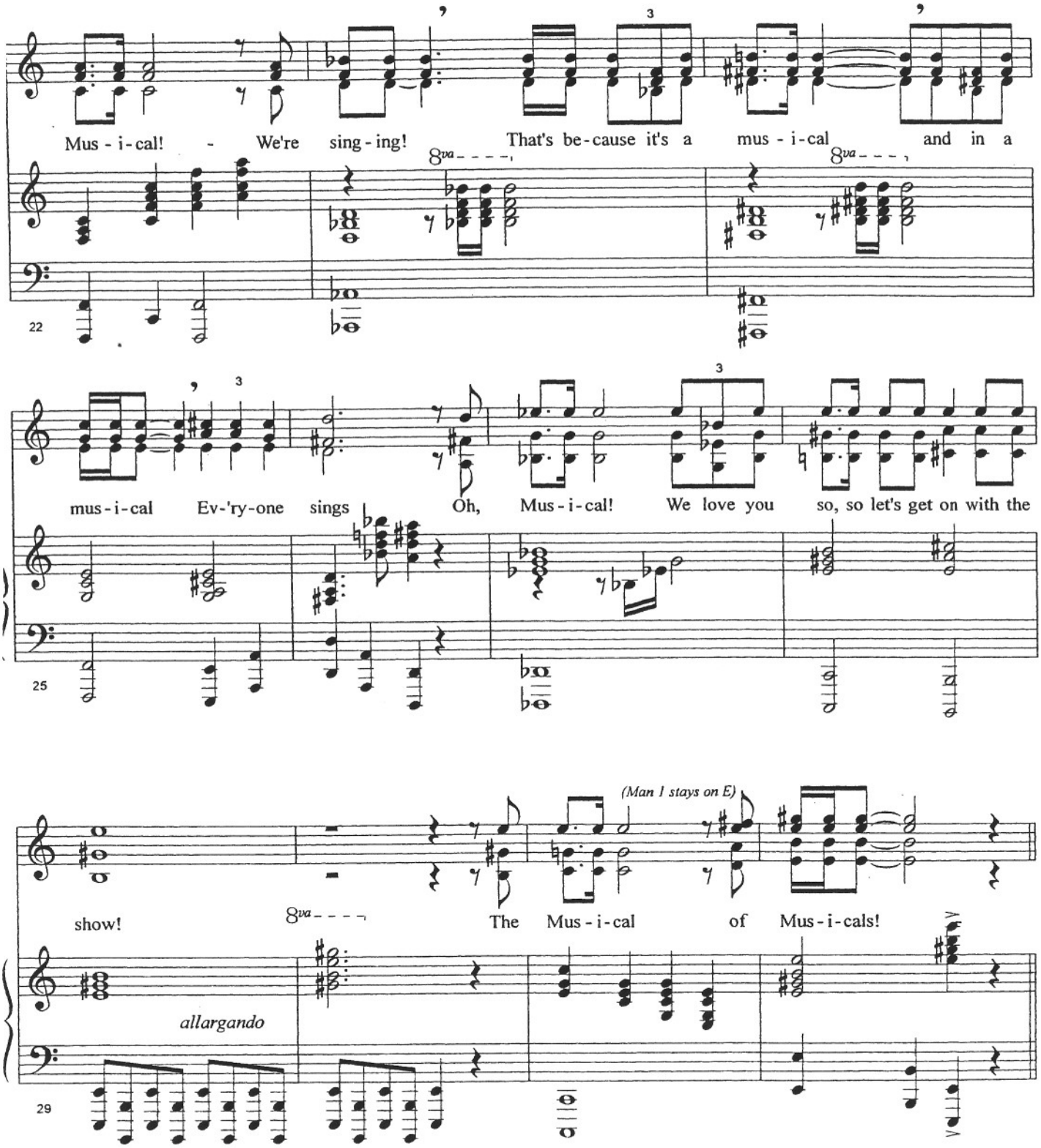
THE MUSICAL OF MUSICALS

FANFARE



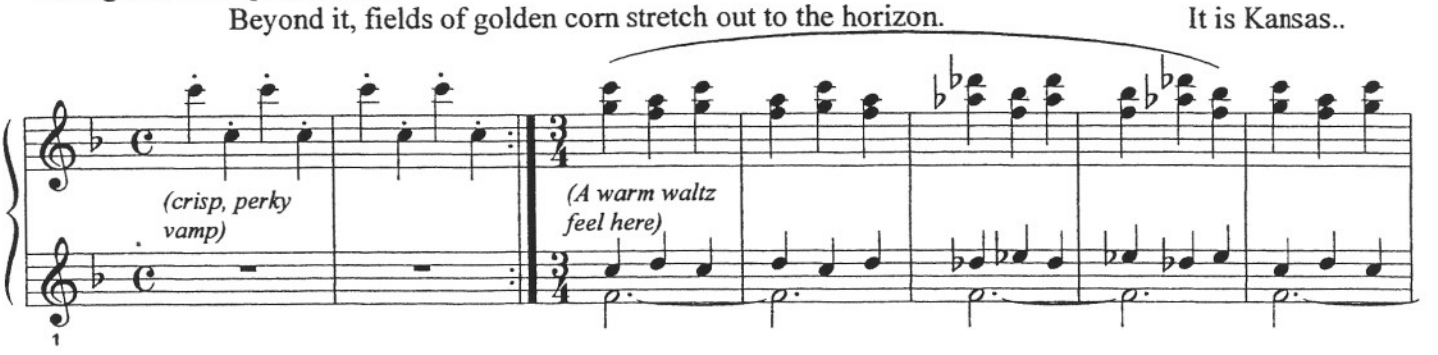

Mus - i - cal! - We're sing - ing! That's be - cause it's a mus - i - cal and in a
8va
22
mus - i - cal Ev-'ry-one sings Oh, Mus - i - cal! We love you so, so let's get on with the
25
(Man 1 stays on E)
show!
8va
The Mus - i - cal of Mus - i - cals!
allargando
29

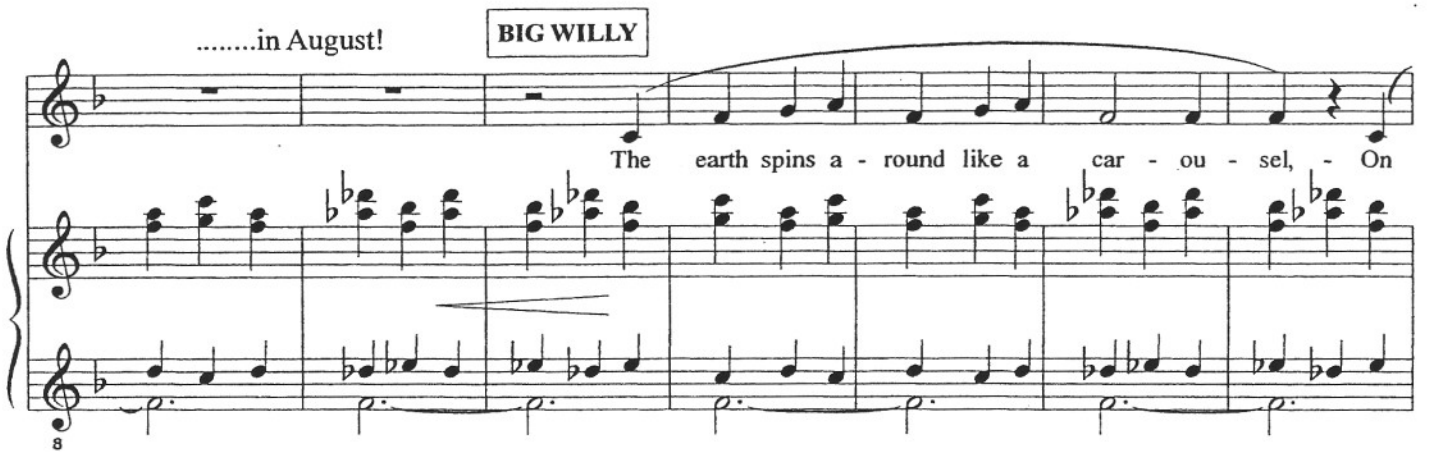
No. 1

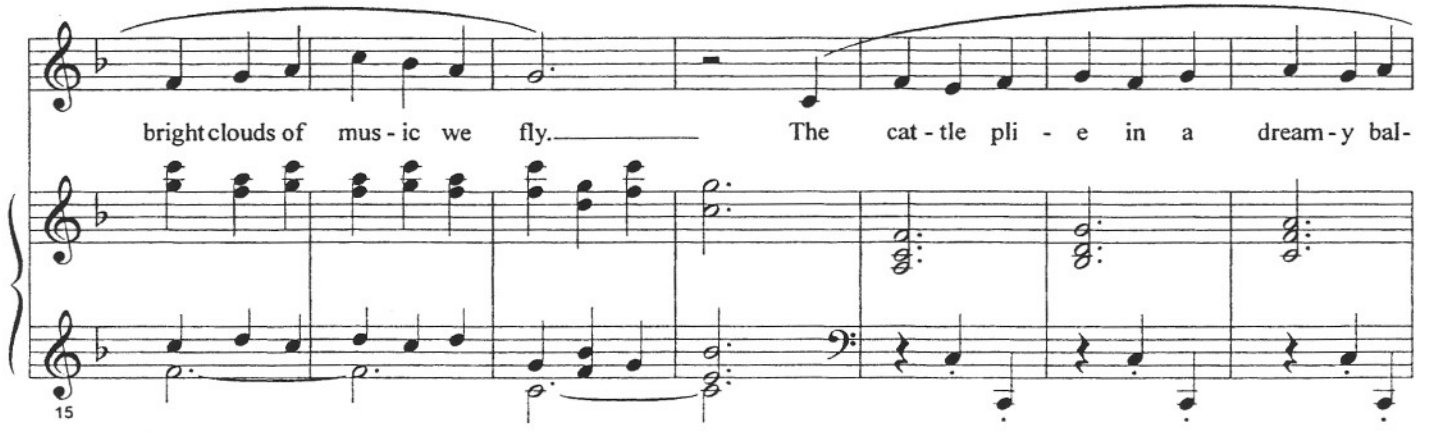
OH, WHAT BEAUTIFUL CORN

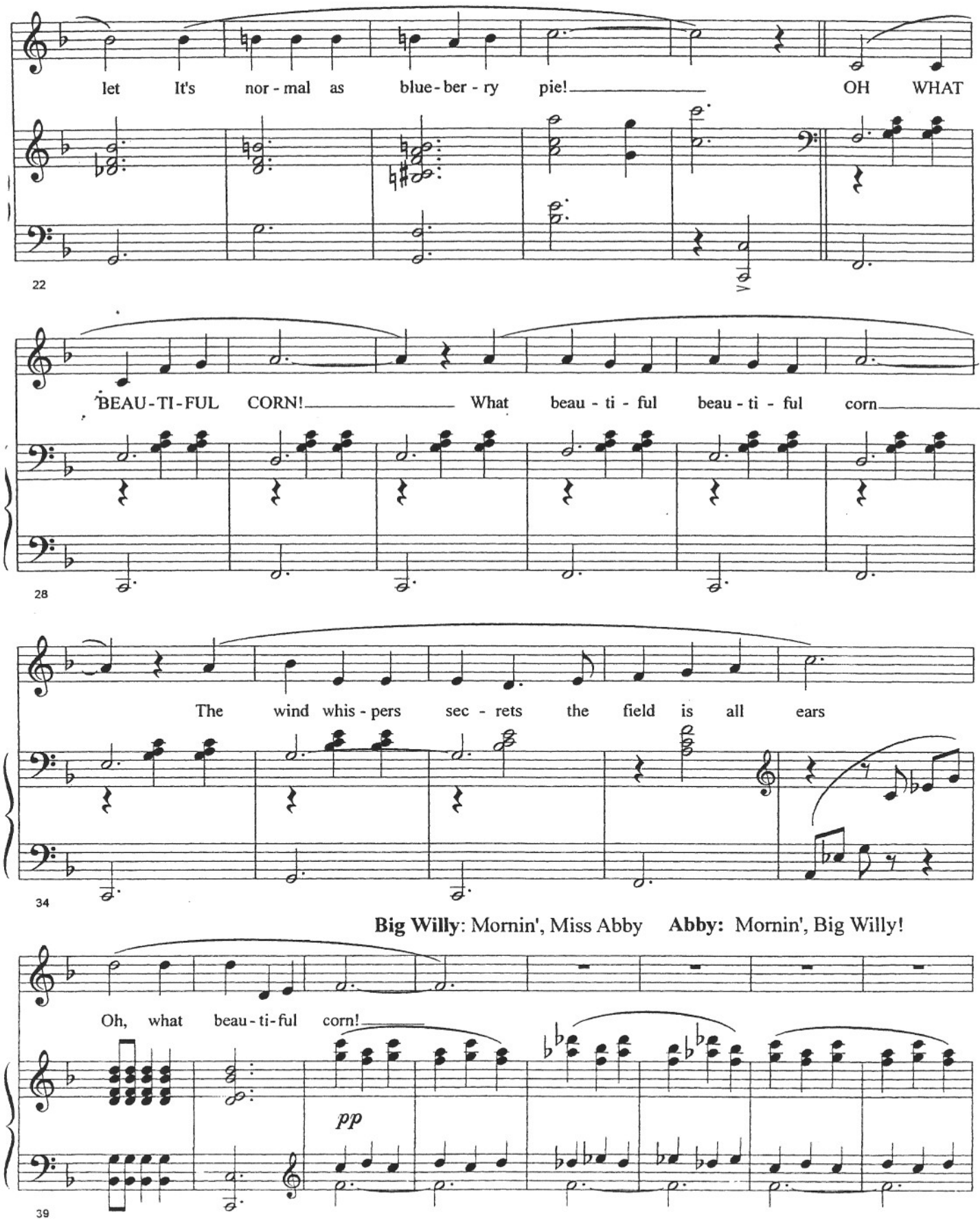
Music by Eric Rockwell
Lyrics by Joanne Bogart

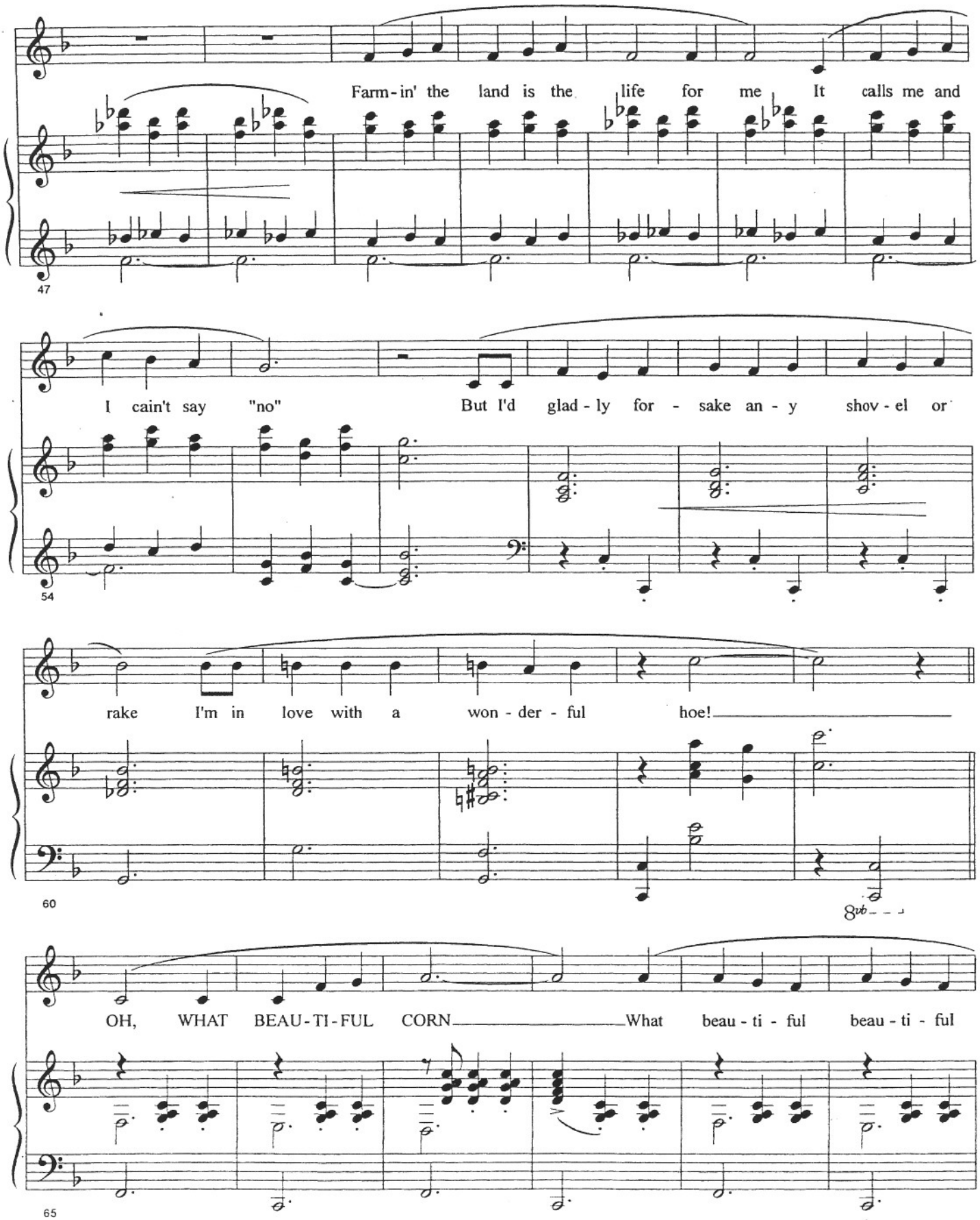
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
The lights come up on a farm.
Beyond it, fields of golden corn stretch out to the horizon. It is Kansas..

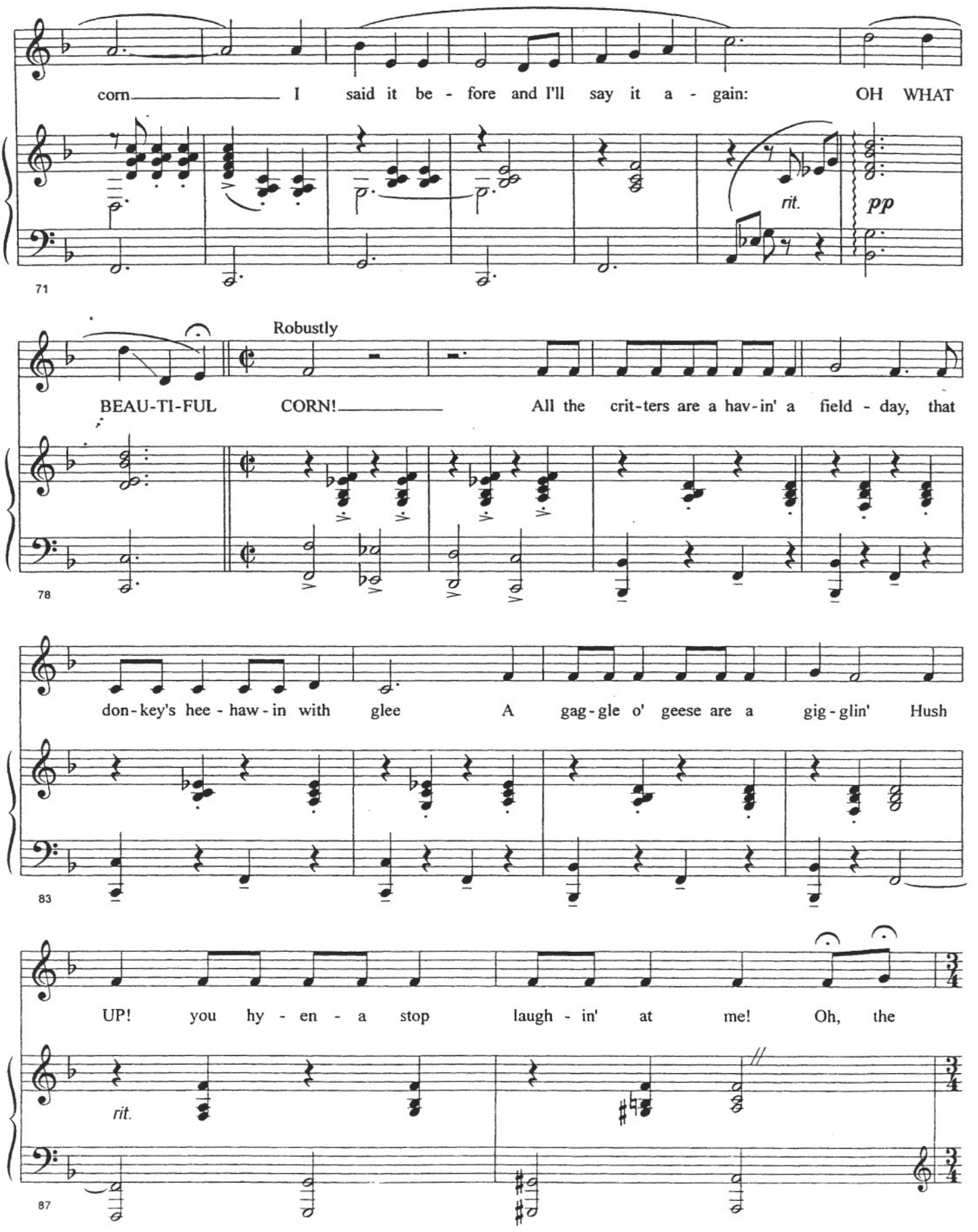


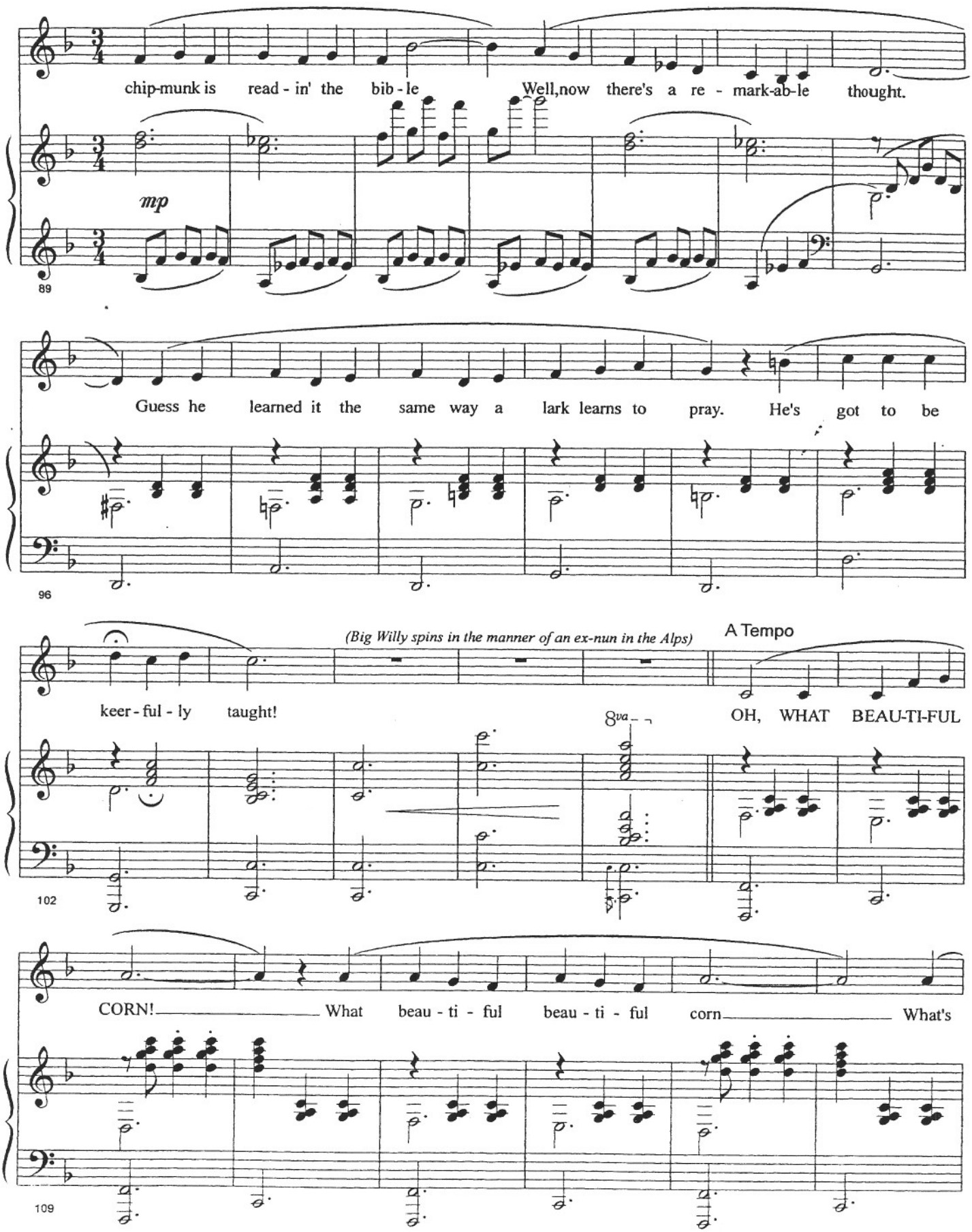


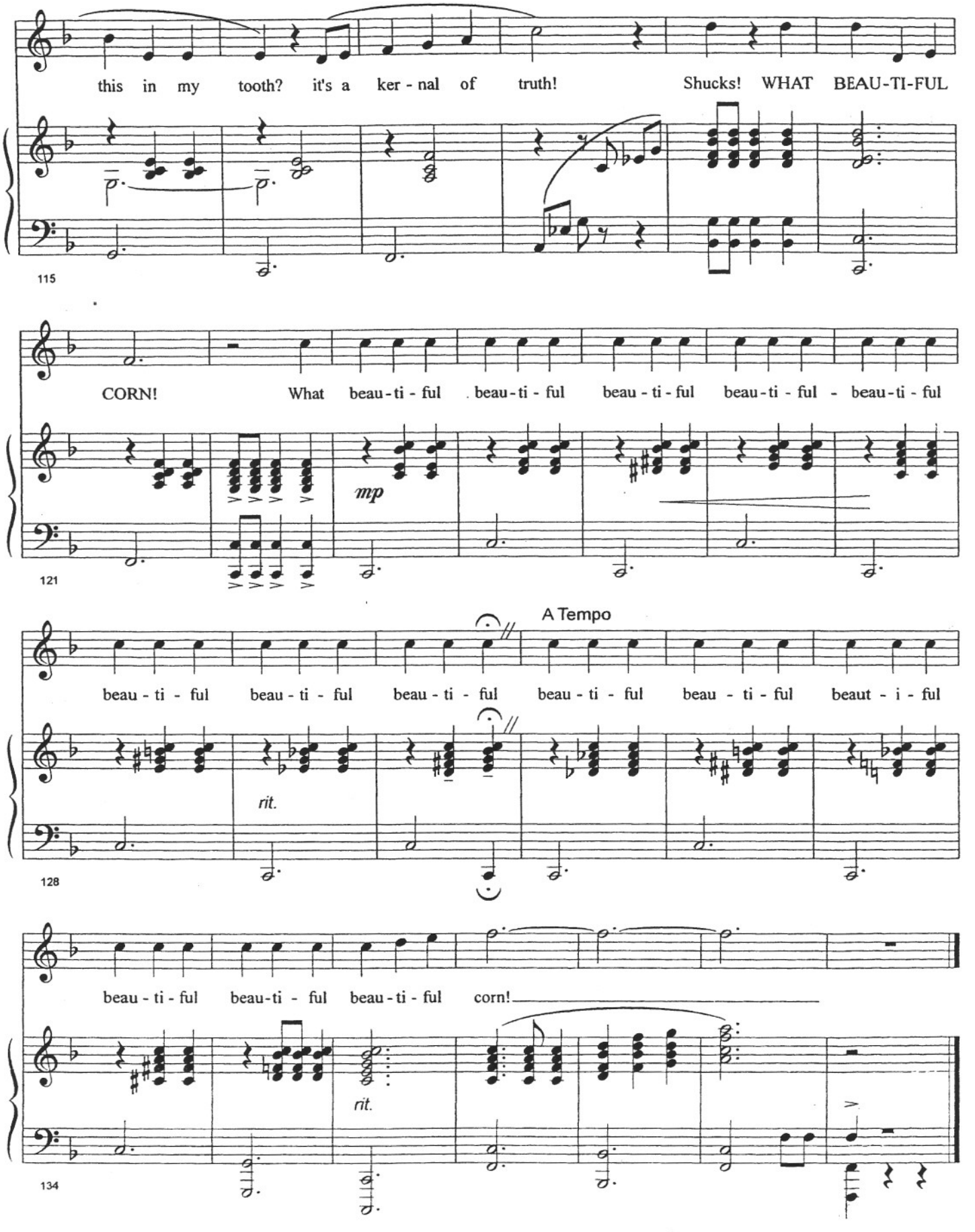



let It's nor - mal as blue - ber - ry pie! OH WHAT
22
BEAU - TI - FUL CORN! What beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful corn
28
The wind whis - pers sec - rets the field is all ears
34
Big Willy: Mornin', Miss Abby Abby: Mornin', Big Willy!
Oh, what beau - ti - ful corn!
pp
39


Farm-in' the land is the life for me It calls me and
47
I cain't say "no" But I'd glad-ly for-sake an-y shov-el or
54
rake I'm in love with a won-der-ful hoe!
60
8vb
OH, WHAT BEAU-TI-FUL CORN What beau-ti-ful beau-ti-ful
65


corn I said it be - fore and I'll say it a - gain: OH WHAT
rit.
pp
71
Robustly
BEAU-TI-FUL CORN! All the crit-ters are a hav-in' a field - day, that
78
don-key's hee - haw - in with glee A gag - gle o' geese are a gig - glin' Hush
83
UP! you hy - en - a stop laugh - in' at me! Oh, the
rit.
87


chip-munk is read - in' the bib - le Well,now there's a re - mark-ab-le thought.
mp
89
Guess he learned it the same way a lark learns to pray. He's got to be
96
(Big Willy spins in the manner of an ex-nun in the Alps)
A Tempo
keer - ful - ly taught!
8va
OH, WHAT BEAU-TI-FUL
102
CORN! What beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful corn What's
109


this in my tooth? it's a ker - nal of truth! Shucks! WHAT BEAU-TI-FUL
115
CORN! What beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful - beau - ti - ful
mp
121
A Tempo
beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful beaut - i - ful
rit.
128
beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful corn!
rit.
134

ABBY: Mornin', Big Willy. Come to call on June?

BIG WILLY: Heck no, Miss Abby. What use have I got for her? I got my life all figgered out. Travelin' with the carnival, seein' the world, *(takes 'King and I' pose with hands on hips)* et cetera, et cetera, et cetera.

ABBY: Sounds like you're high as an elephant's eye! You young-uns don't fool me none. Never seen two dang fools more in love. *(June enters.)* June, look who's here!

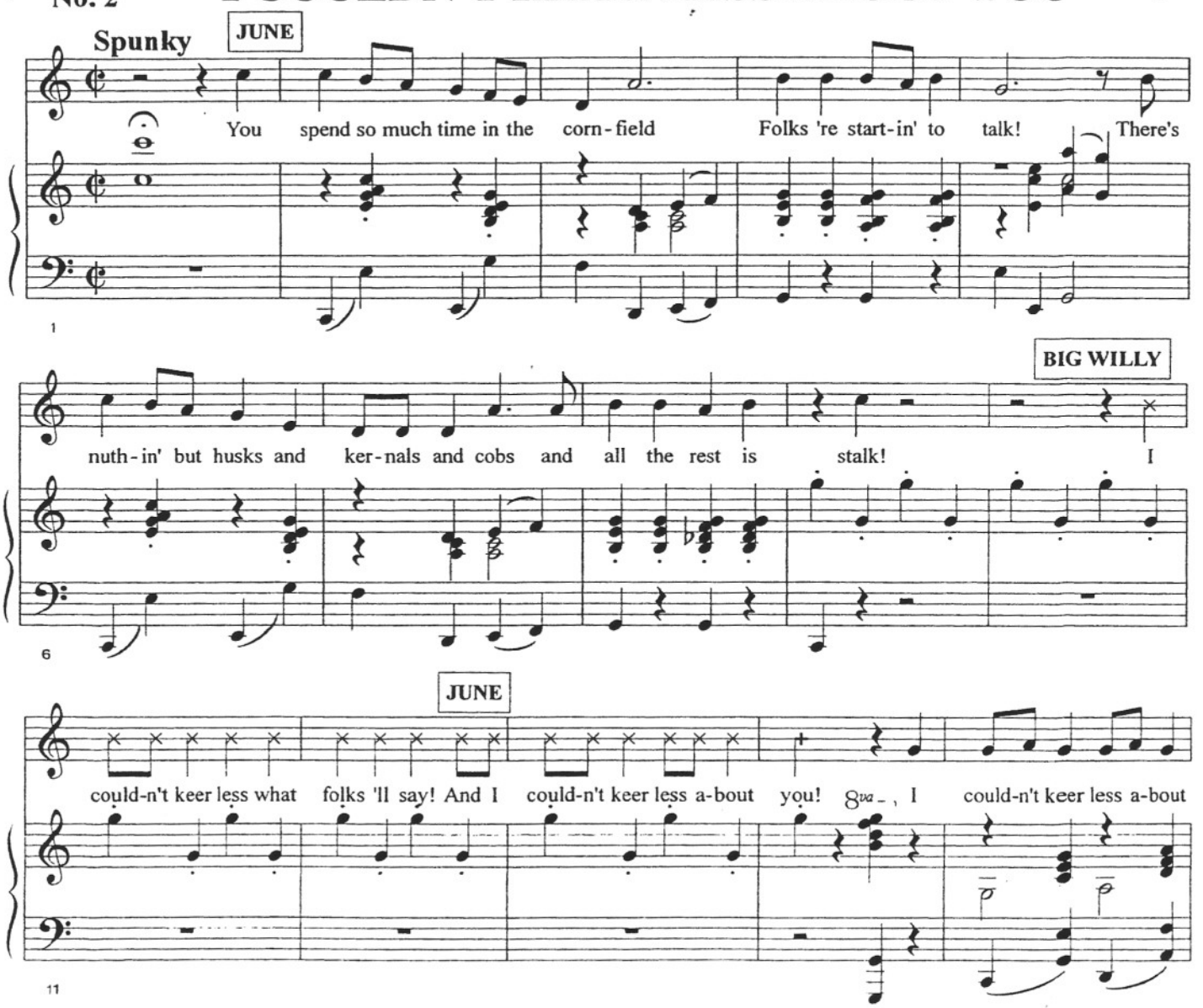
BIG WILLY: Mornin' June.

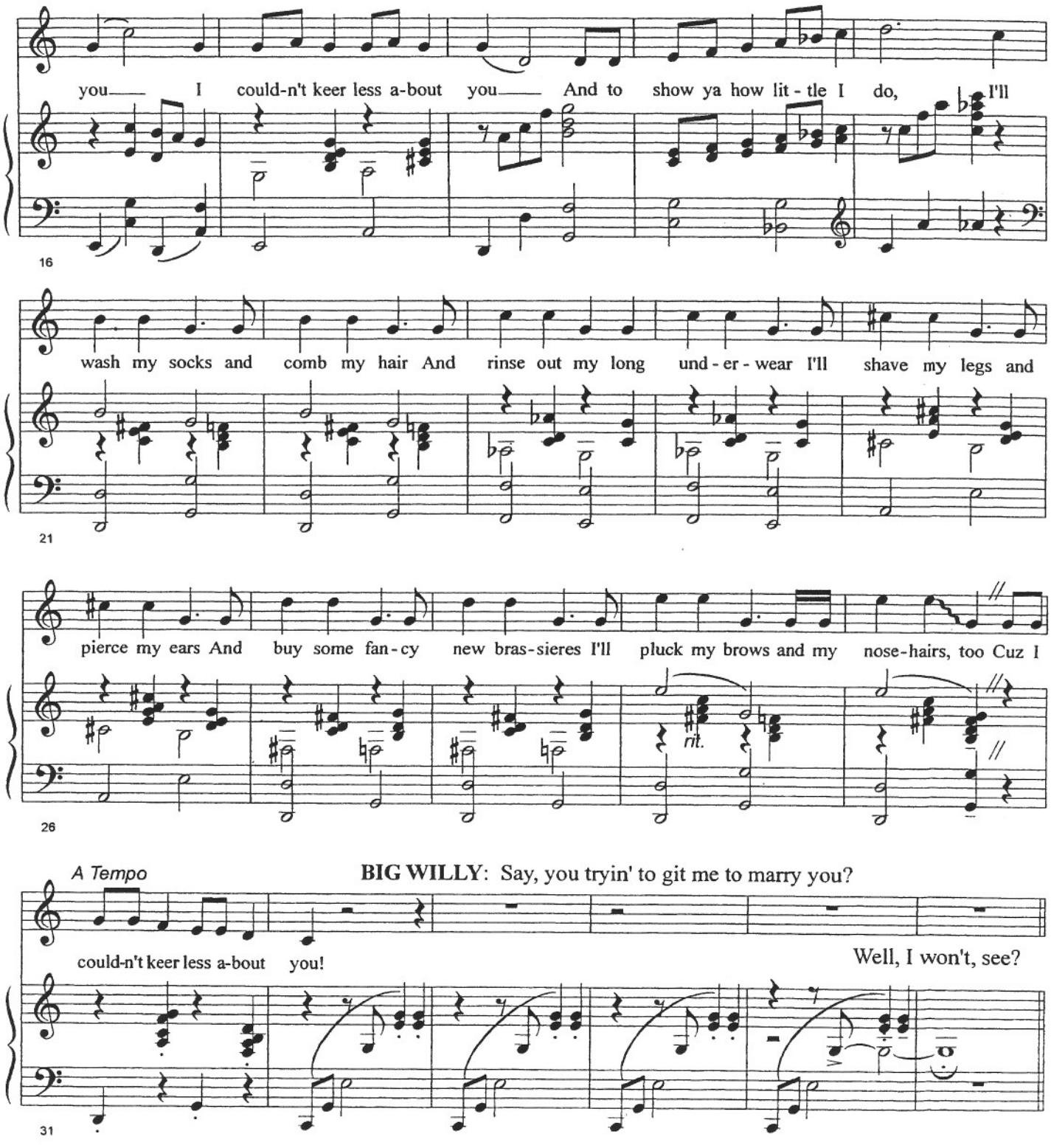
JUNE: What're you doin' here?

BIG WILLY: I was just wanderin' around yer cornfield!

JUNE: Oh, what's the use of wanderin'?

No. 2 I COULDN'T KEER LESS ABOUT YOU

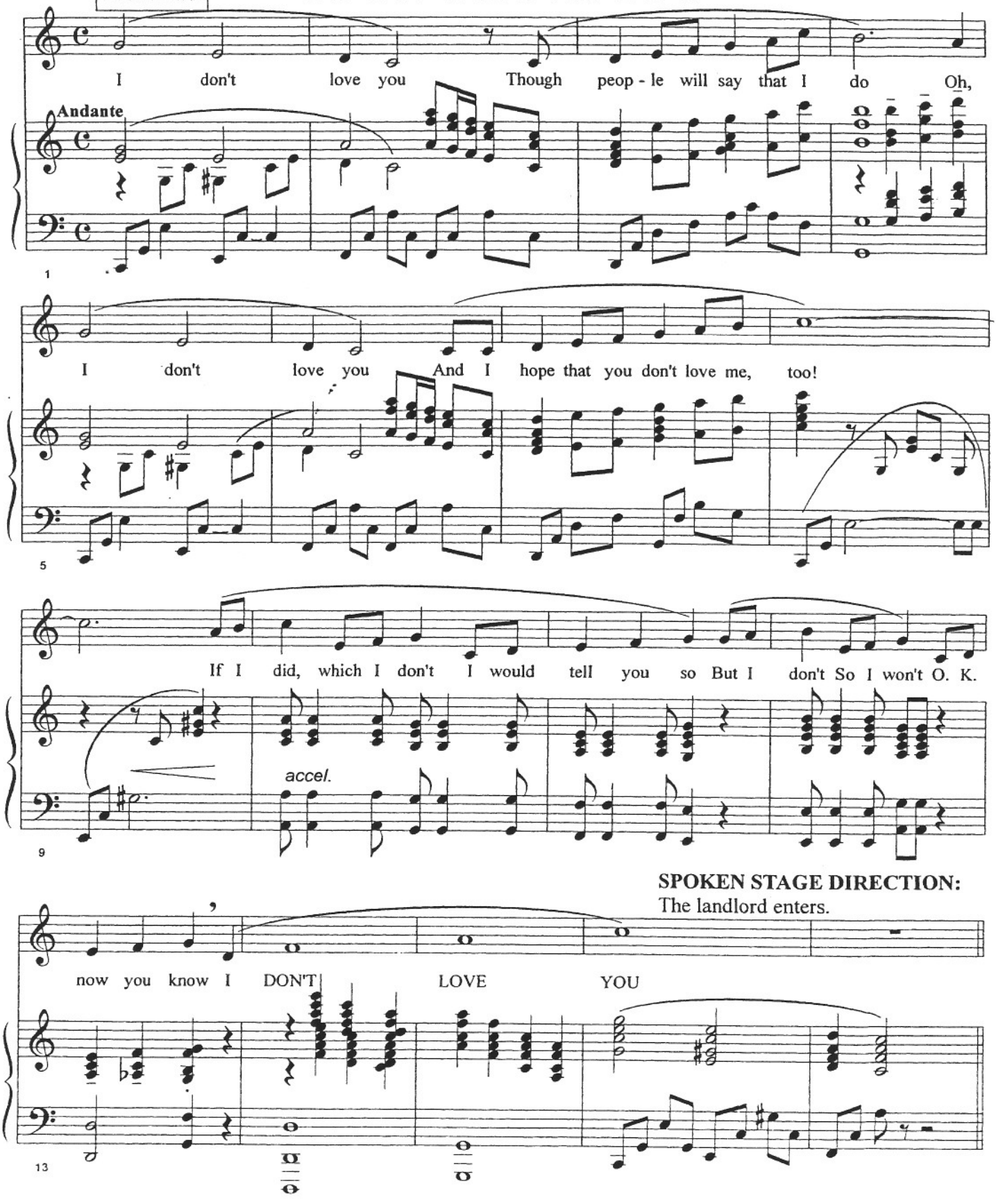



you— I could-n't keer less a-bout you— And to show ya how lit - tle I do, I'll
16
wash my socks and comb my hair And rinse out my long und - er - wear I'll shave my legs and
21
pierce my ears And buy some fan - cy new bras - sieres I'll pluck my brows and my nose - hairs, too Cuz I
rit.
26
A Tempo
BIG WILLY: Say, you tryin' to git me to marry you?
could-n't keer less a-bout you!
Well, I won't, see?
31

No. 3

I DON'T LOVE YOU

BIG WILLY



JUNE: You gave me such a fright! Big Willy, this is....

JIDDER: They call me Jidder.

JUNE: You come to collect the rent, I s'pose?

JIDDER: That's right, Miss High and Mighty! And if I don't collect it by 5 o'clock today, I'm gonna marry you myself, you understand?

BIG WILLY: Hey, leave the little lady alone!

JIDDER: What's it to you, Mr. High and Mighty?

BIG WILLY: Well, you cain't up and marry her jest 'cause she cain't pay her rent!

JIDDER: Oh, cain't I? It says I can right here in this Lease!

BIG WILLY: That lease'll never hold up in court!

JIDDER: Yes it will. And don't call me Liesl. So either I see the rent, or I'll see ya at the weddin'! And now I'm goin' back to my dark and lonely room...to look at pictures. Pictures of dirty girls! *(He exits)*

JUNE: That Jidder is up to no good. But I guess I have to marry him, since you don't love me and I don't love you!

BIG WILLY: Okay, Okay, Okay!

JUNE: Don't throw Okays at me!

BIG WILLY: Well, if that's the way you want it, so long!

JUNE: Farewell!

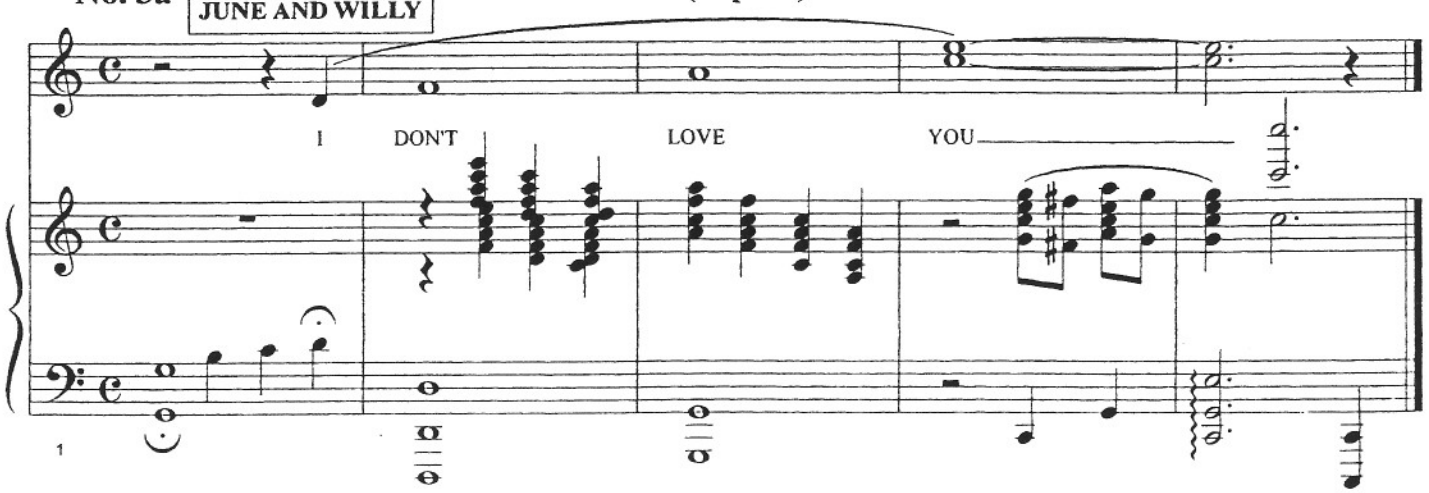
BIG WILLY: Auf Wiedersehen!

JUNE: Good bye!

I DONT LOVE YOU

(Reprise)

No. 3a **JUNE AND WILLY**

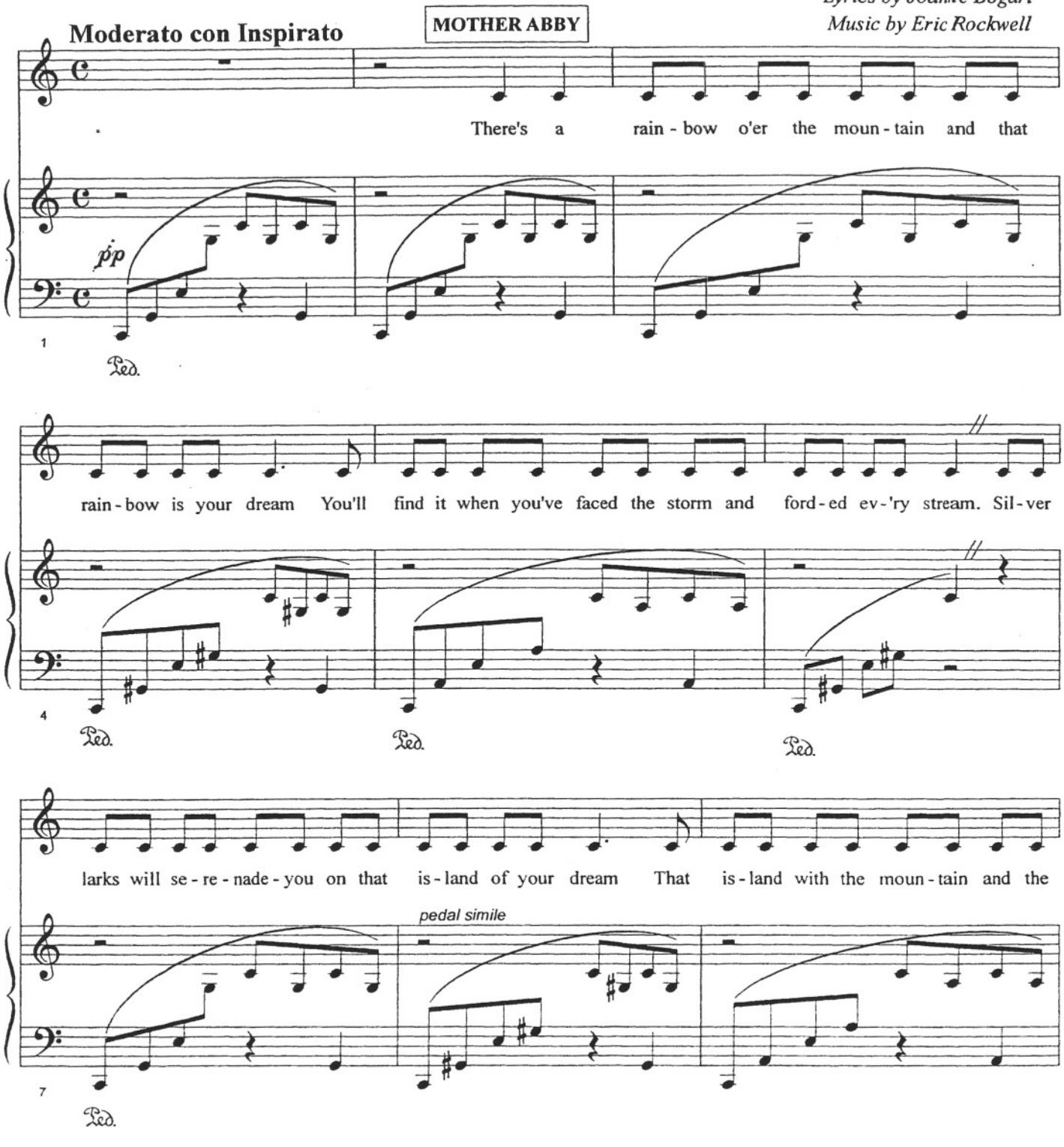


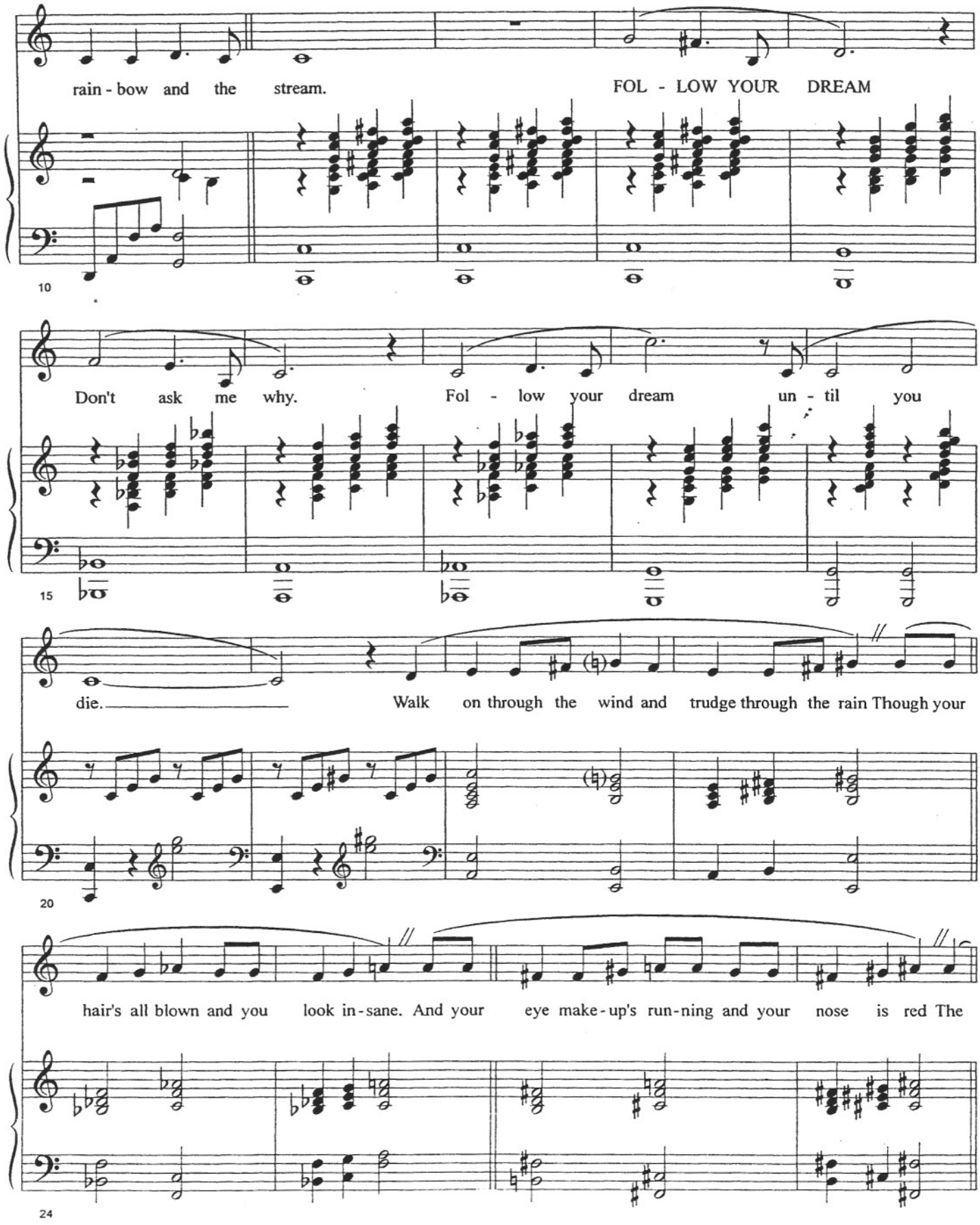
No. 4

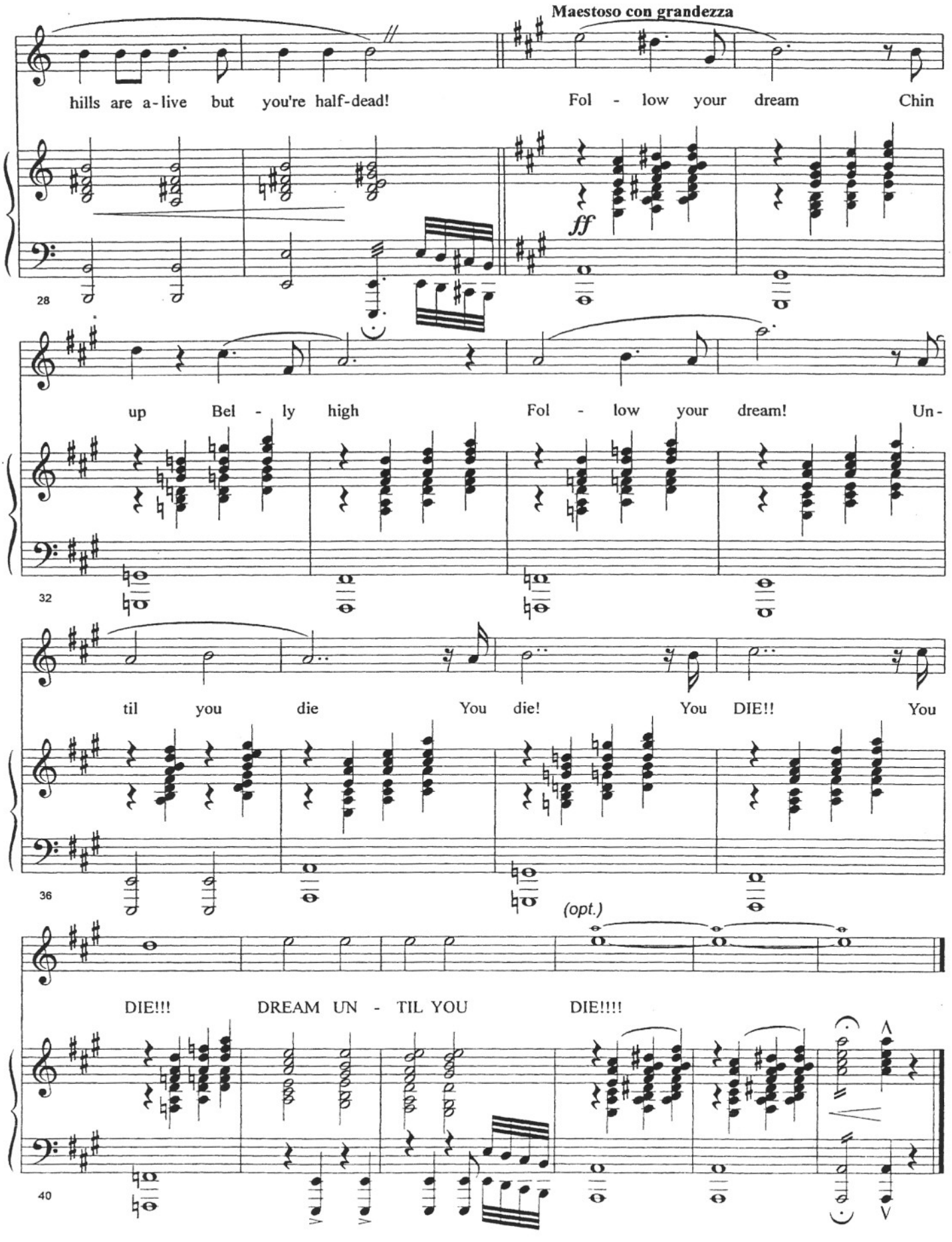
FOLLOW YOUR DREAM

JUNE: Oh, Abby...*Mother* Abby. I'm so confused. Should I follow my heart *(music begins)* and marry Big Willy, or follow my head and marry Jidder?

Lyrics by Joanne Bogart
Music by Eric Rockwell




rain - bow and the stream.
FOL - LOW YOUR DREAM
10
Don't ask me why.
Fol - low your dream un - til you
15
die.
Walk on through the wind and trudge through the rain Though your
20
hair's all blown and you look in - sane. And your eye make - up's run - ning and your nose is red The
24

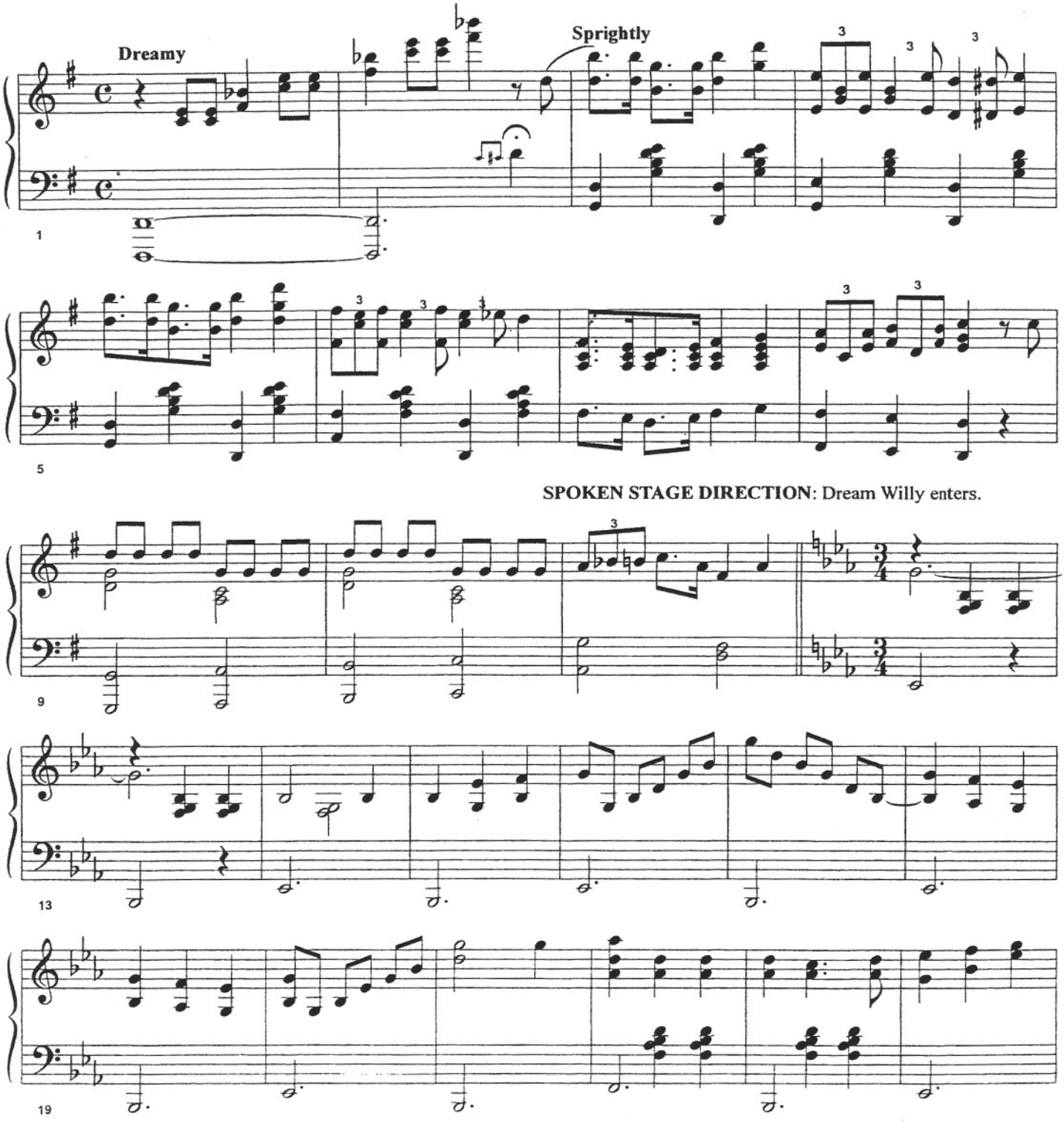

Maestoso con grandezza
hills are a-live but you're half-dead!
Fol - low your dream Chin
ff
28
up Bel - ly high
Fol - low your dream! Un-
32
til you die
You die!
You DIE!!
You
36
(opt.)
DIE!!!
DREAM UN - TIL YOU
DIE!!!!
40

No. 5

DREAM BALLET

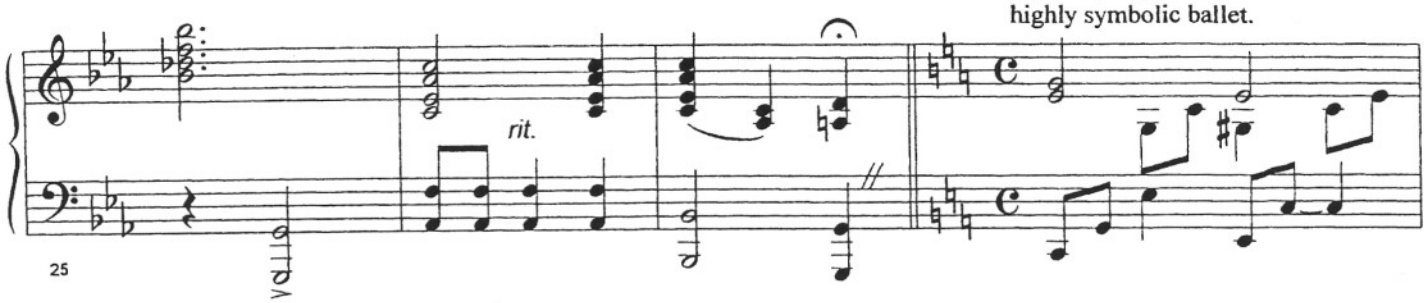
JUNE: Thank you Mother Abby. That was so helpful. Hmmm. follow my dream...dream...dream...

SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: As June drifts off to sleep, in her own little corner, in her own little chair, Dream June appears.

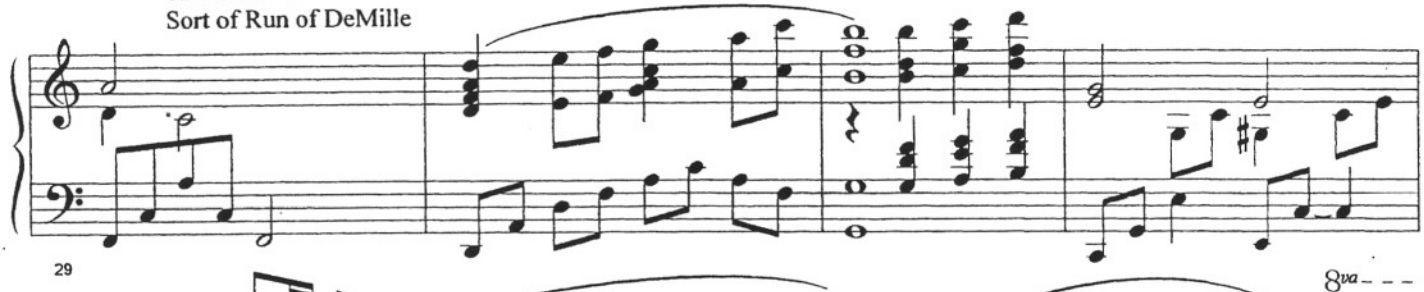


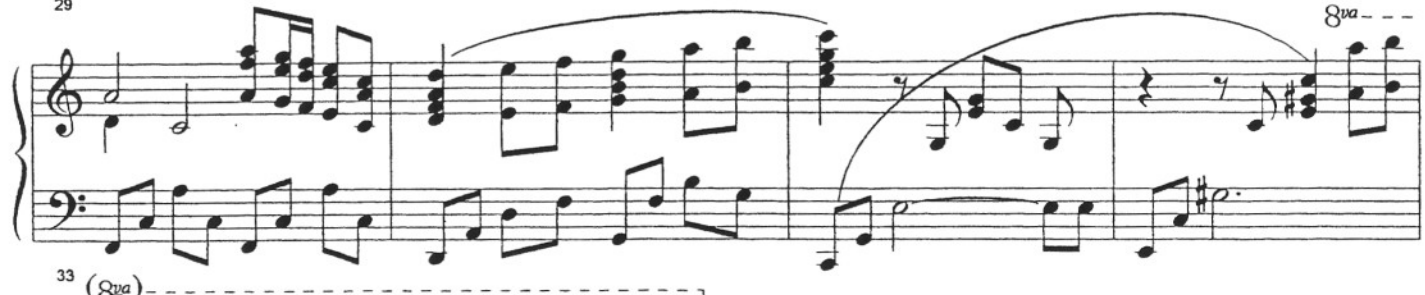
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: Dream Willy enters.

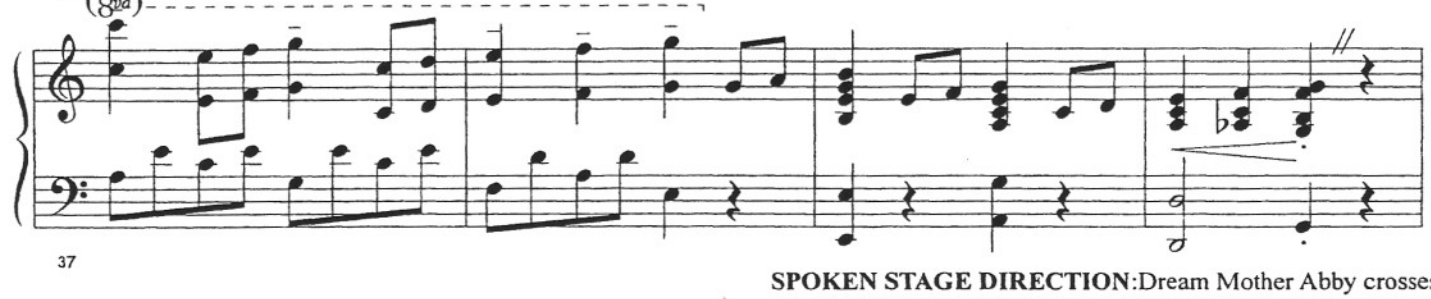
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: Together, they dance a highly symbolic ballet.



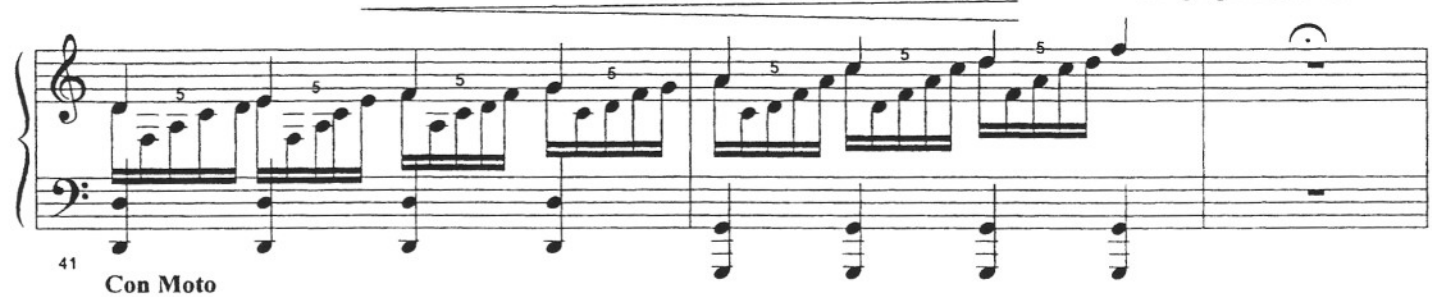
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
Sort of Run of DeMille







SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: Dream Mother Abby crosses, bringing corn to all.



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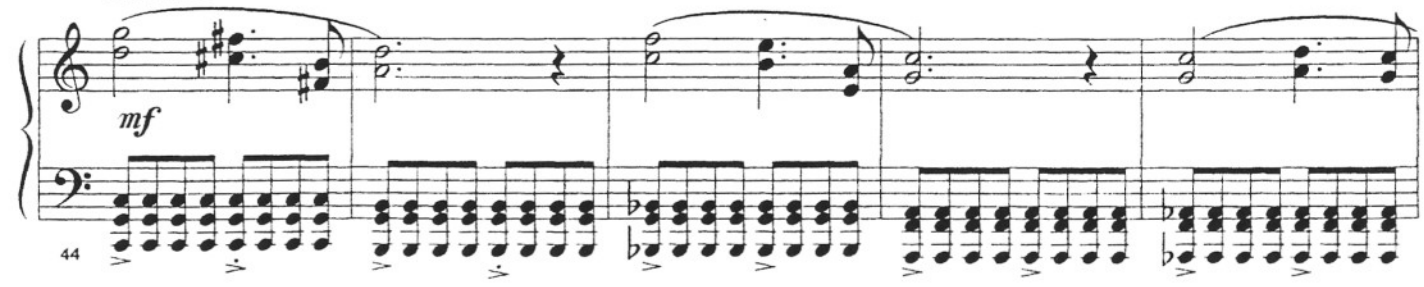
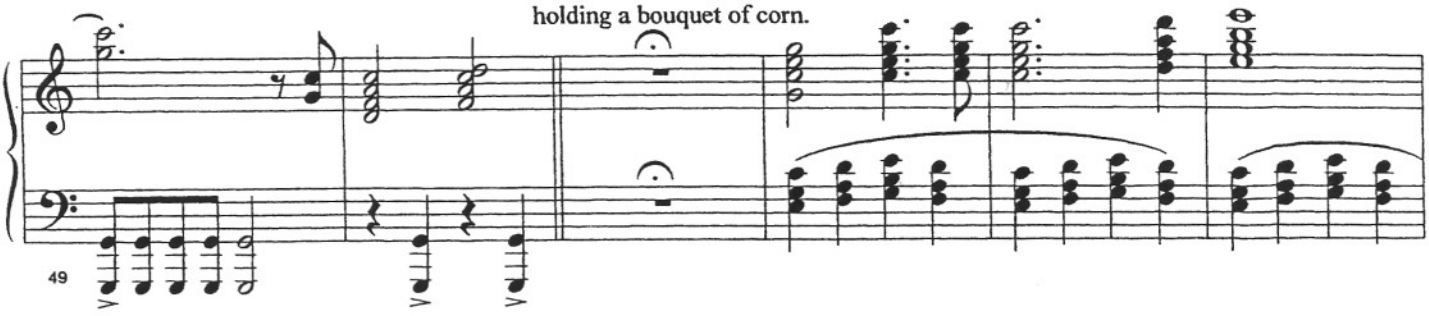
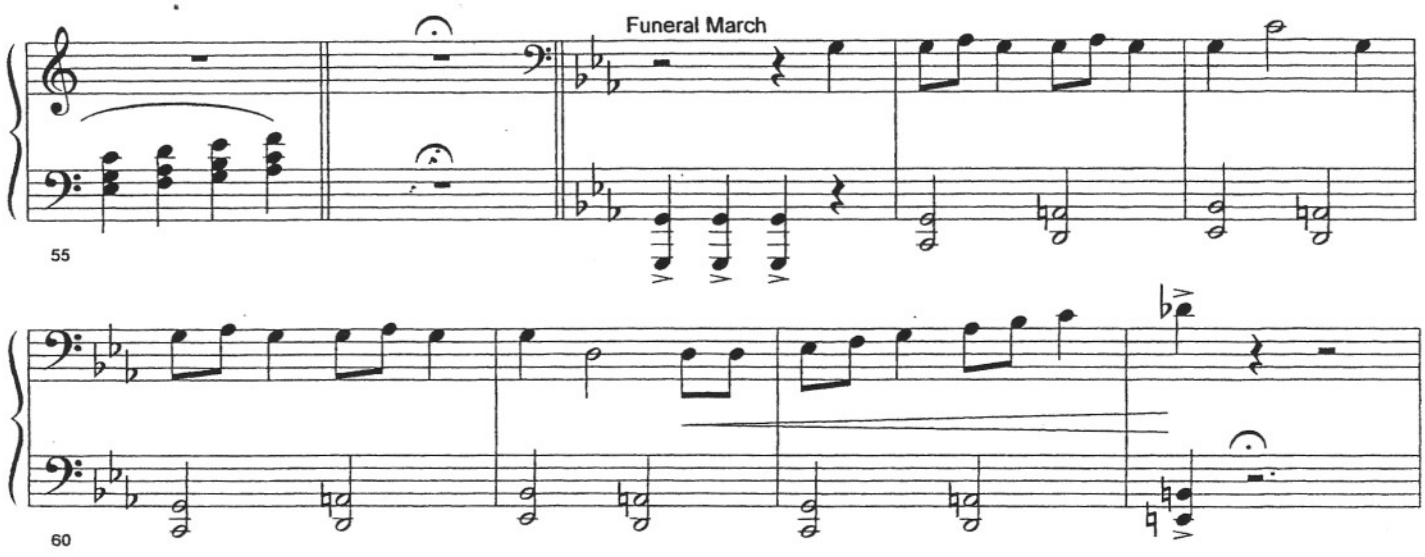


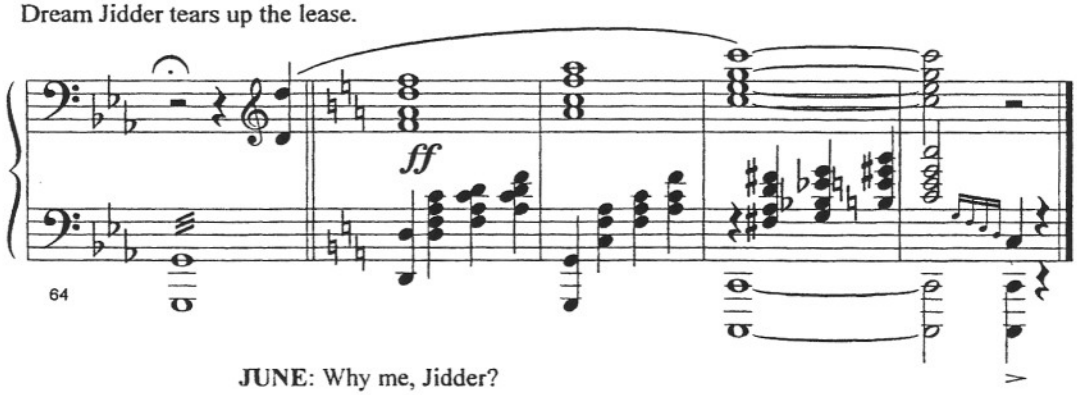
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
June marches down the aisle,
holding a bouquet of corn.



SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
Dream Jitter marries Dream June!



SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
Dream Jidder tears up the lease.



SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
June awakens to find Jidder standing in front of her.

JIDDER: Time's up, Miss High and Mighty. You got the rent?

JUNE: But Jidder, you tore up the lease, remember?

JIDDER: That wasn't me. That was Dream Jidder. If you ain't got the rent then you're comin' with me. To git married!

JUNE: Why me, Jidder?

JIDDER: Because you're June! June, June, June! Jest because yer June!
(He carries her over his shoulder.)

JUNE: Put me down!

JIDDER: Okay. You're nothin' but a no-good low-down flibberty-jibbert!

JUNE: No, put me down.

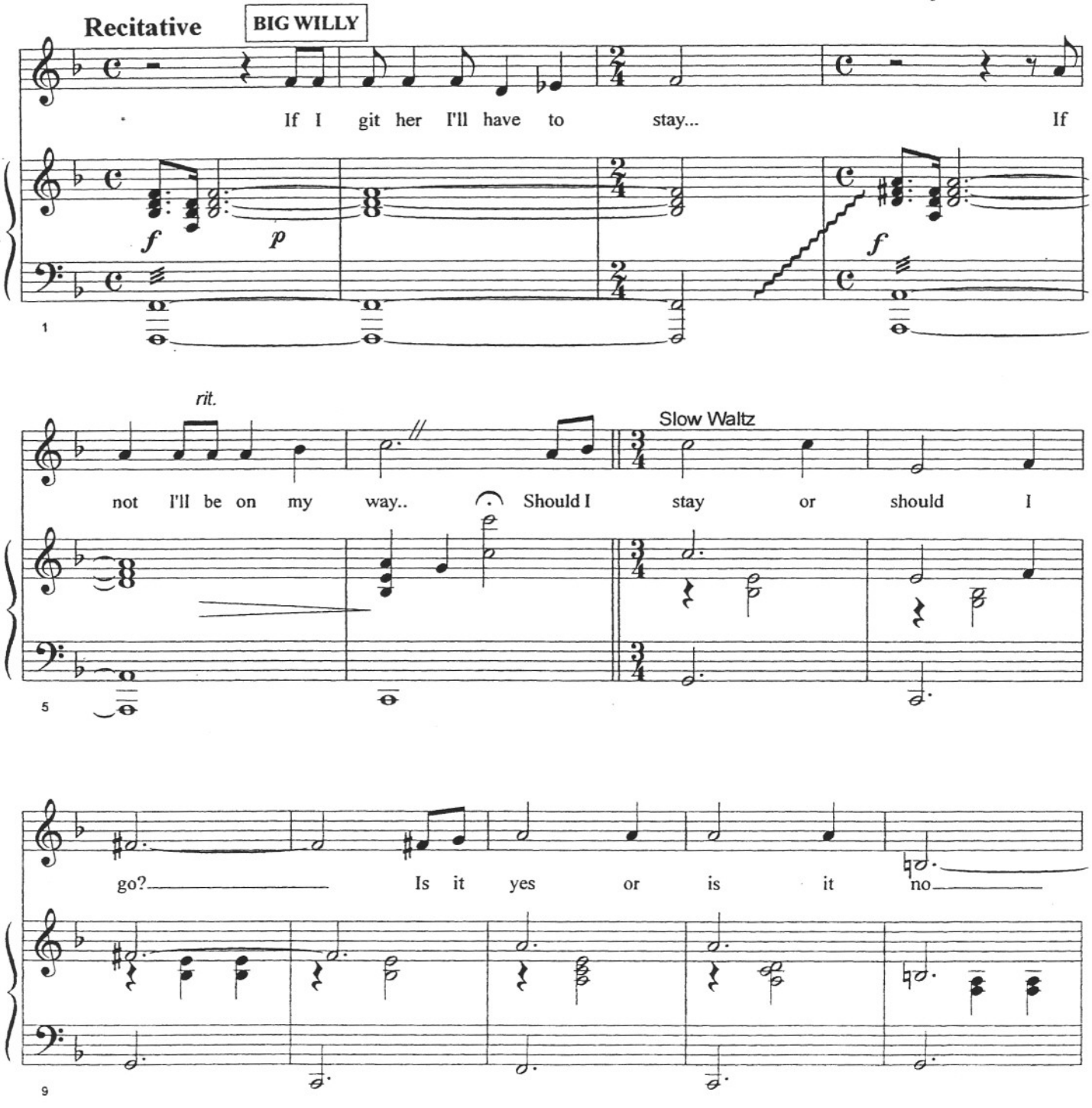
JIDDER: Oh. All right, Miss High and Mighty. Now where in tarnation is that Parson?
(Big Willy enters as June and Jidder exit.)

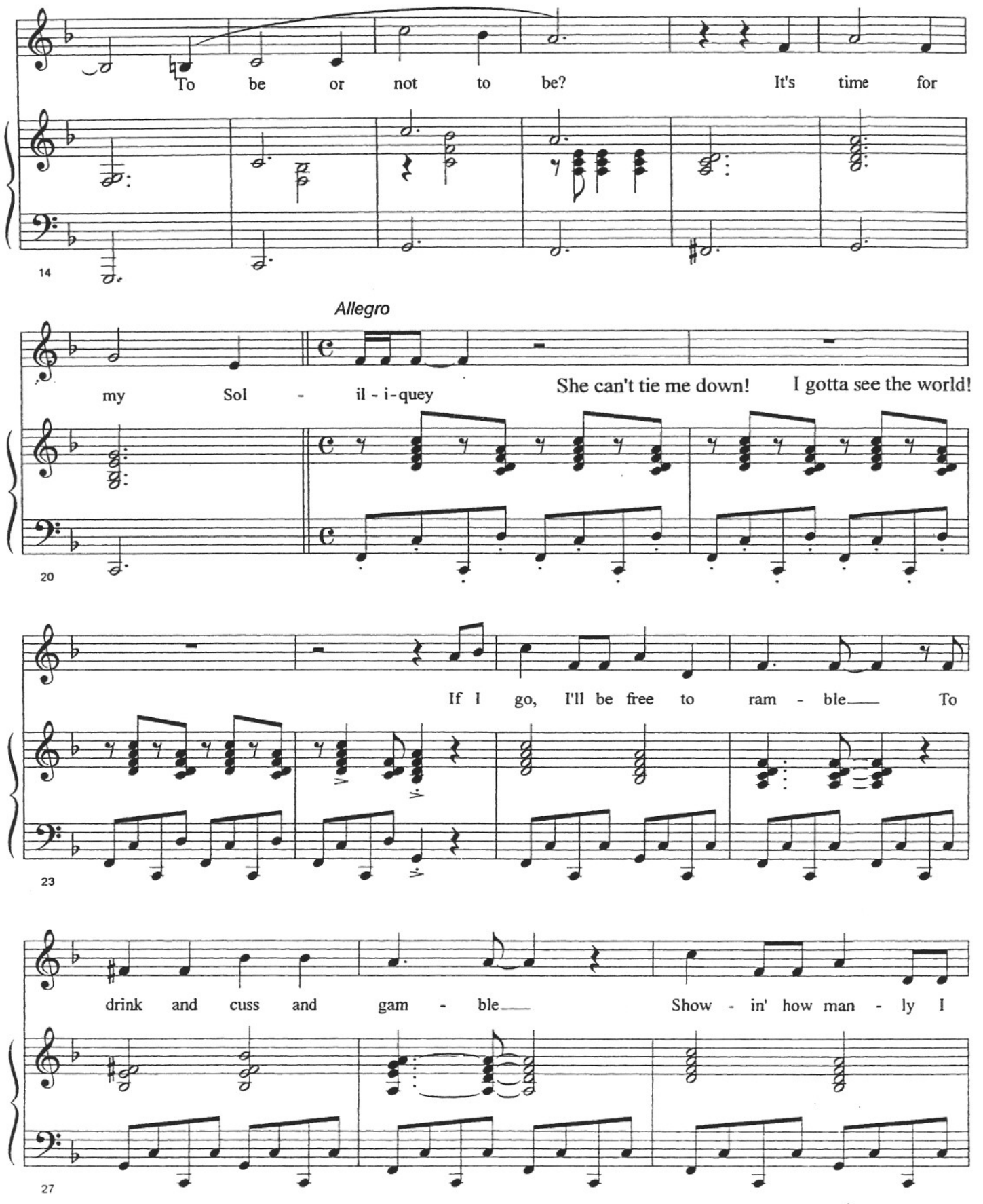
No. 6

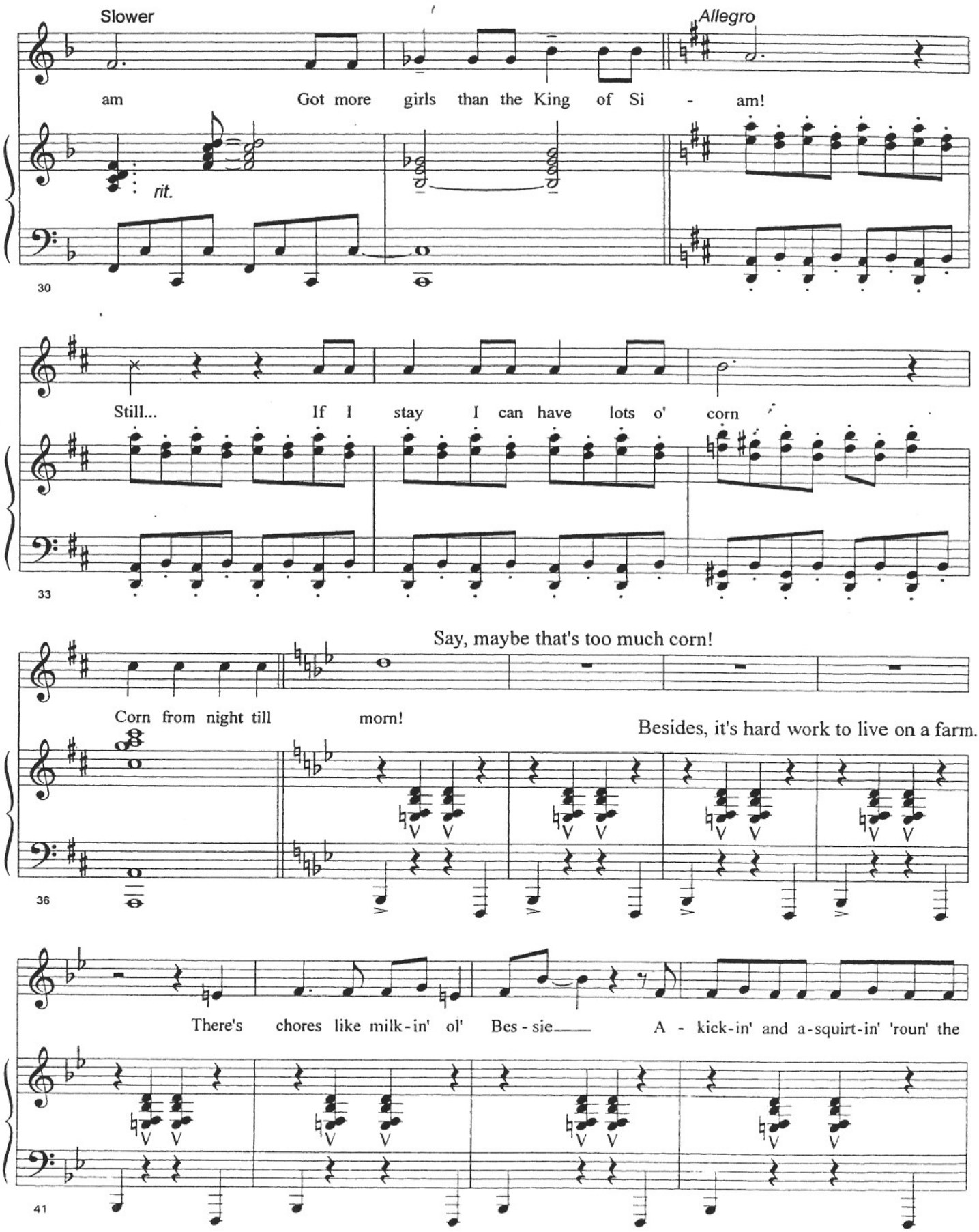
SOWILLYQUEY

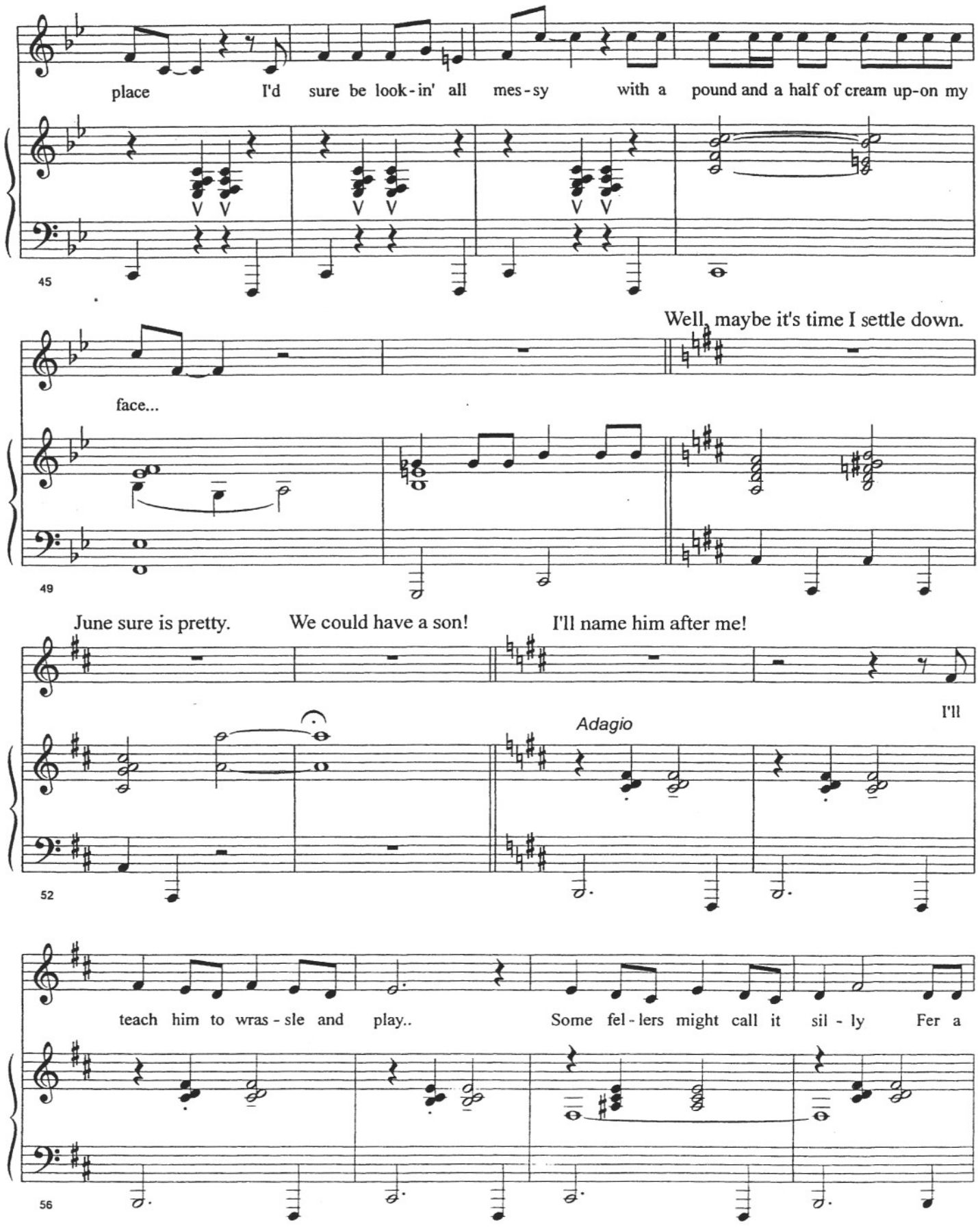
BIG WILLY: Hey! That's my girl! I'll just go and get her! Or...Is a puzzlement!

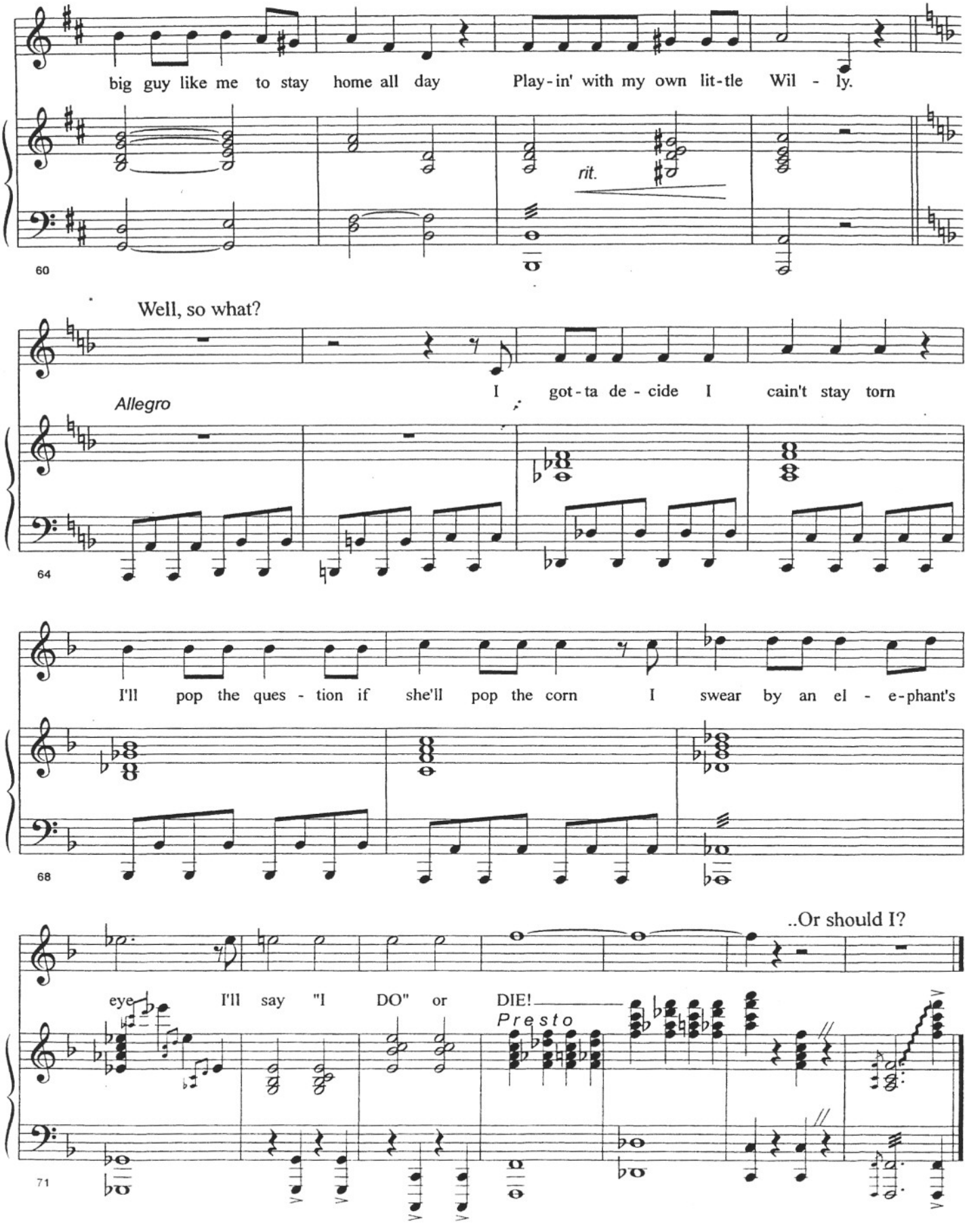
Lyrics by Joanne Bogart
Music by Eric Rockwell




To be or not to be? It's time for
14
Allegro
my Sol - il - i - quey
She can't tie me down! I gotta see the world!
20
If I go, I'll be free to ram - ble To
23
drink and cuss and gam - ble Show - in' how man - ly I
27


Slower
Allegro
am
Got more girls than the King of Si - am!
rit.
30
Still... If I stay I can have lots o' corn
33
Say, maybe that's too much corn!
Corn from night till morn!
Besides, it's hard work to live on a farm.
36
There's chores like milk-in' ol' Bes-sie A-kick-in' and a-squirt-in' 'roun' the
41

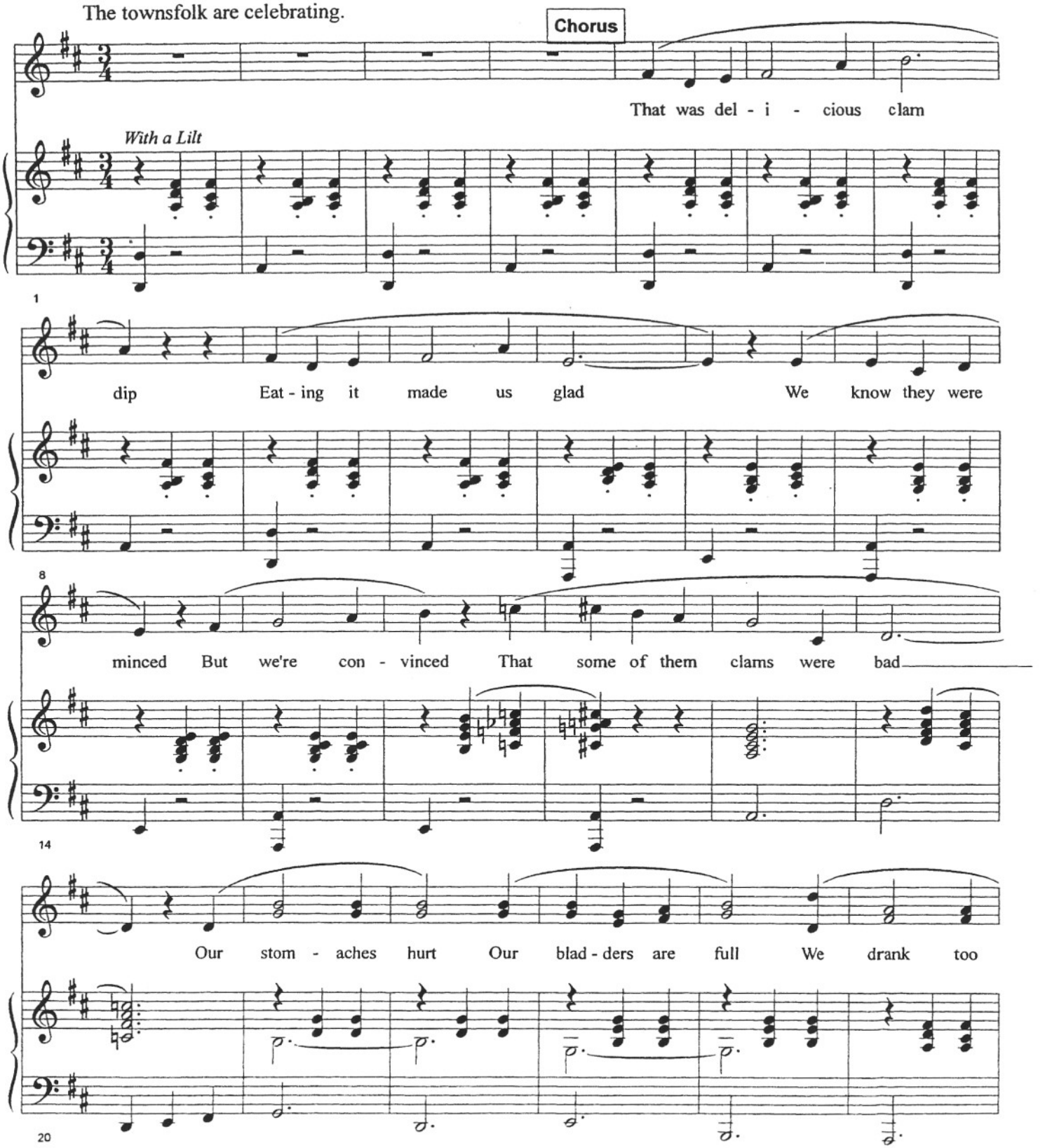

place I'd sure be look-in' all mes-sy with a pound and a half of cream up-on my
45
Well, maybe it's time I settle down.
face...
49
June sure is pretty. We could have a son! I'll name him after me!
Adagio
I'll
52
teach him to wras-sle and play.. Some fel-lers might call it sil-ly Fer a
56

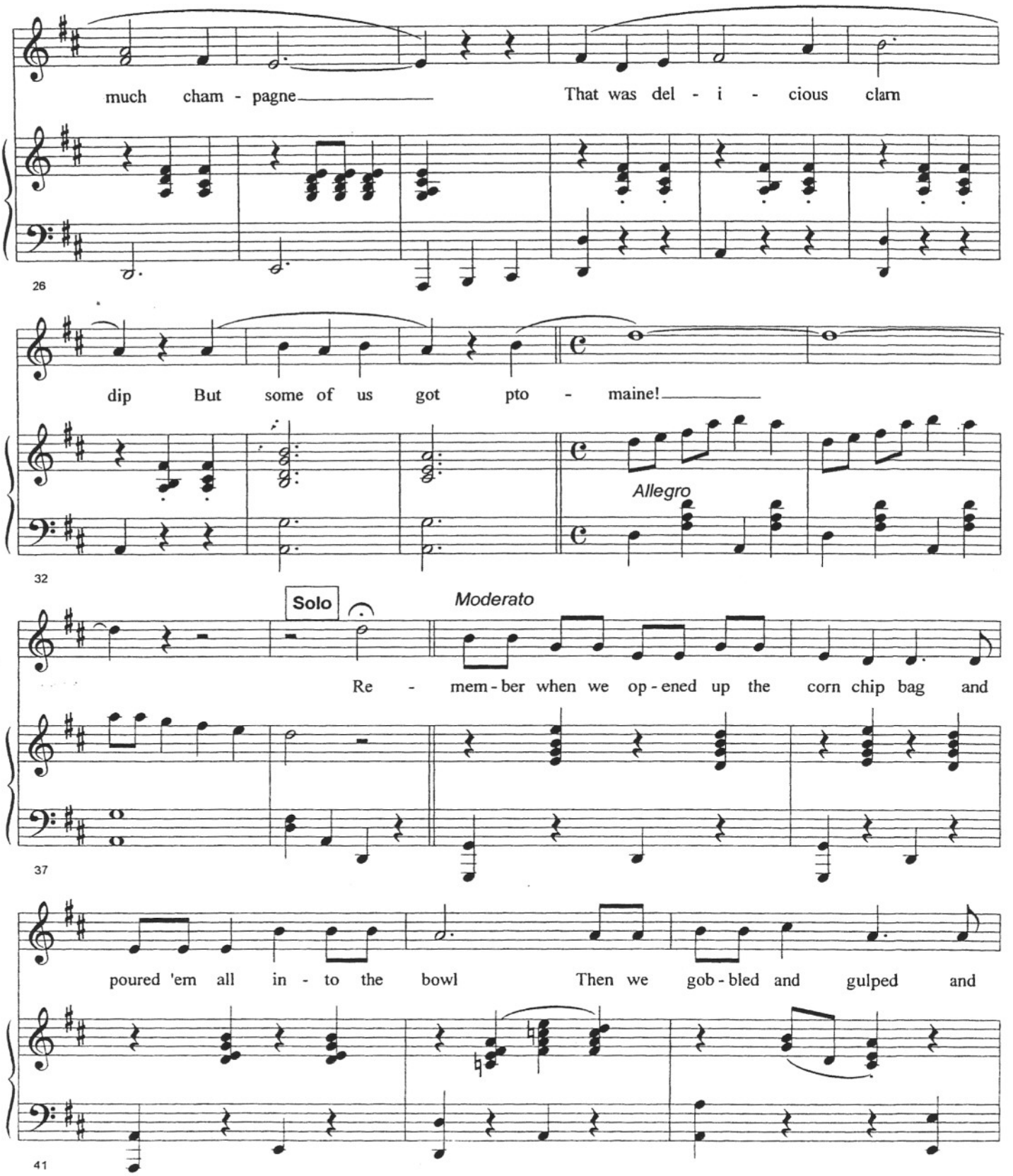

big guy like me to stay home all day
Play-in' with my own lit-tle Wil - ly.
rit.
60
Well, so what?
I got-ta de-cide I cain't stay torn
Allegro
64
I'll pop the ques - tion if she'll pop the corn I swear by an el - e-phant's
68
..Or should I?
eye I'll say "I DO" or DIE!
Presto
71

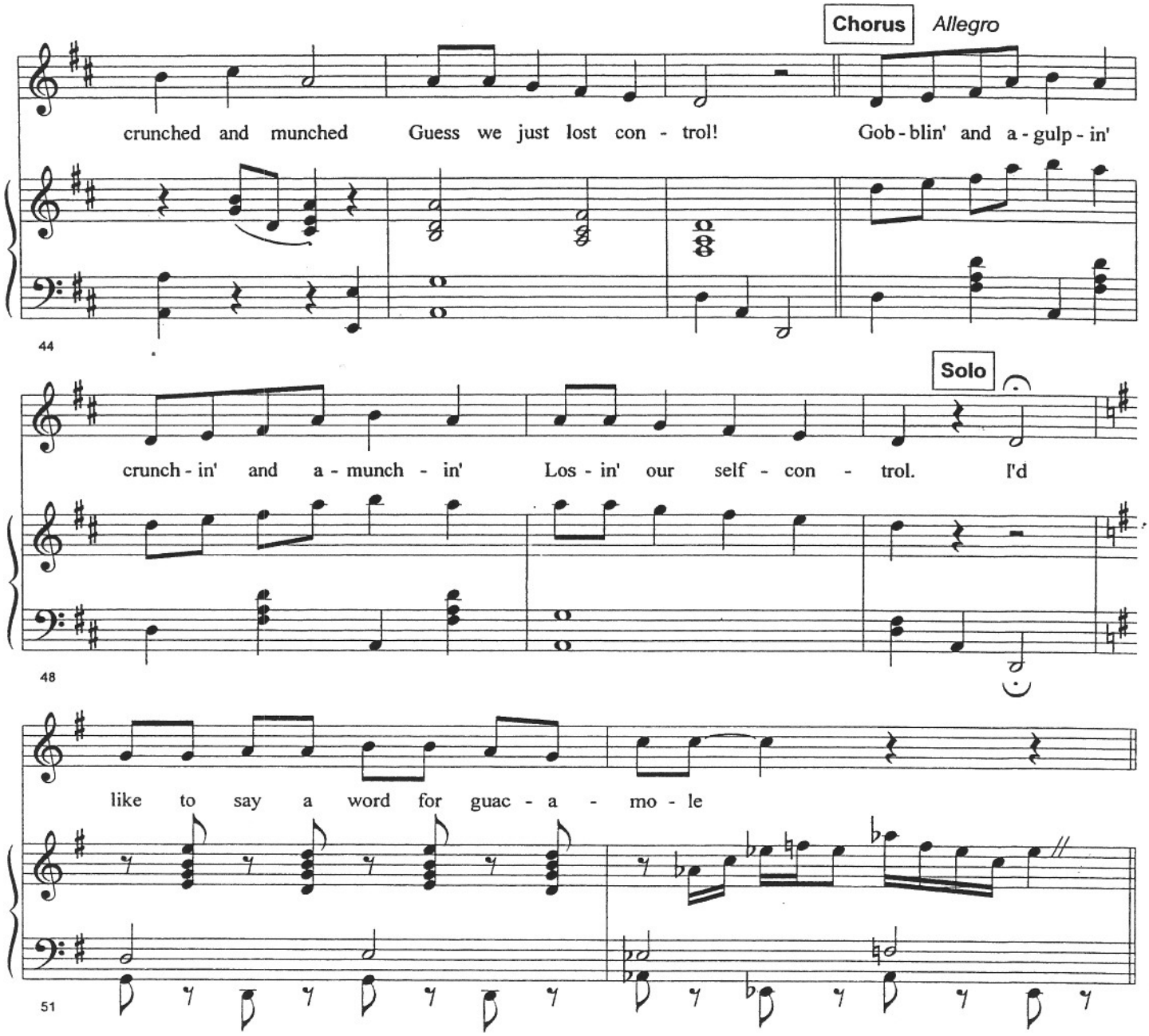
No. 7

DELICIOUS CLAM DIP

SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: Lights up back on the farm, following the wedding of Jitter and June. The townsfolk are celebrating.




much cham - pagne
That was del - i - cious clam
26
dip But some of us got pto - maine!
Allegro
32
Solo
Moderato
Re - mem - ber when we op - ened up the corn chip bag and
37
poured 'em all in - to the bowl Then we gob - bled and gulped and
41


Chorus
Allegro
crunched and munched
Guess we just lost con - trol!
Gob - blin' and a - gulp - in'
44
Solo
crunch - in' and a - munch - in'
Los - in' our self - con - trol.
I'd
48
like to say a word for guac - a - mo - le
51

BIG WILLY: Wait! Stop the weddin'!

JUNE: Oh, Big Willy! I knew you'd come. But it's too late - Jidder and me are already married.

JIDDER: That's right, Mr. High and Mighty. She's mine. It says so right here on this marriage certificate. We're legally wed as of 5 o'clock today!

JUNE: I - I gu-guess this is go-good-bye Big Willy.

BIG WILLY: I gu-guess so...

ABBY: Wait! Let me see that certificate. Hah! Why this scrap o' paper don't mean nuthin'. Haven't y'all heard? Kansas has adopted Daylight Savings Time!

CHORUS: Daylight Savings Time?!?

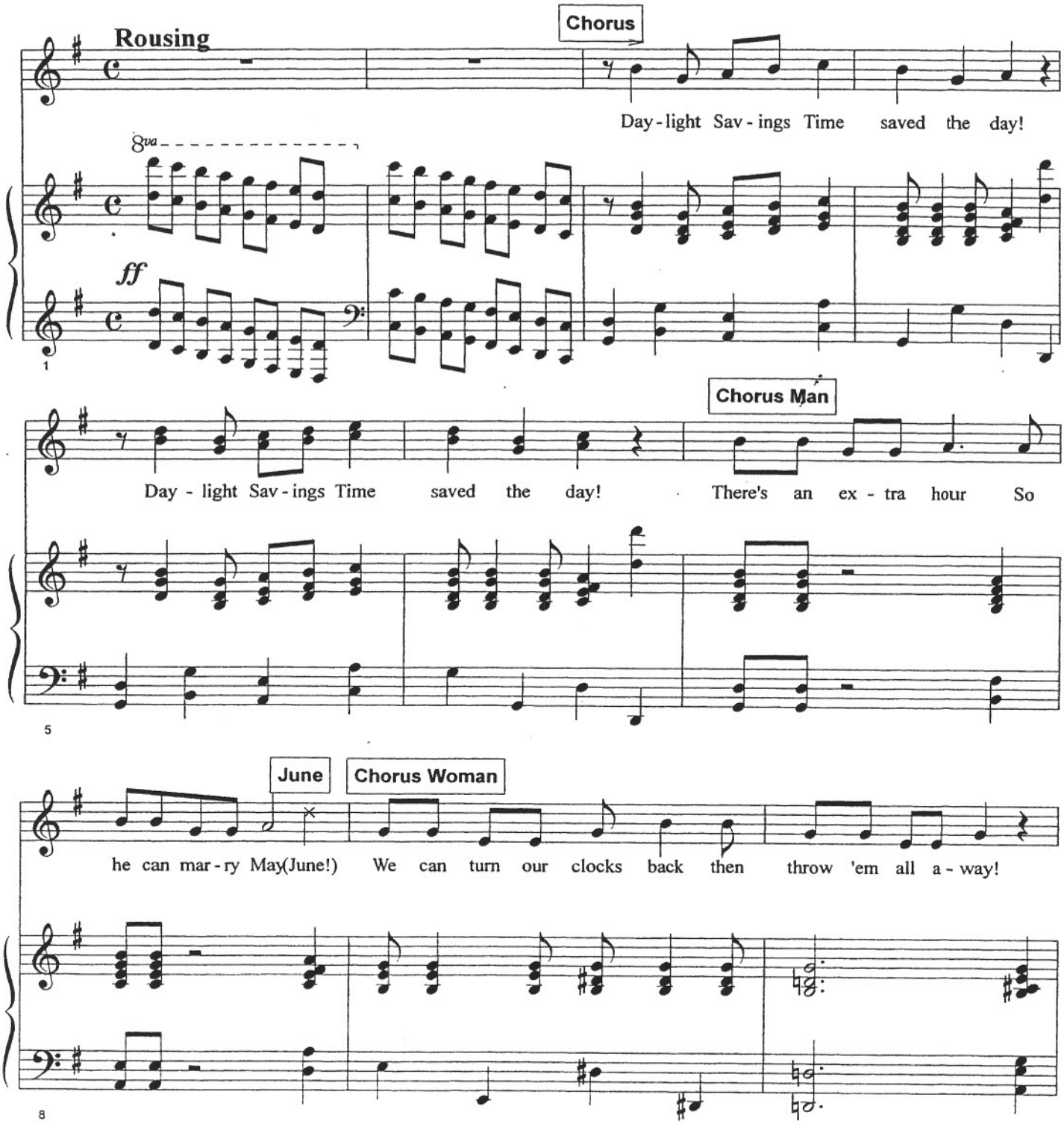
JUNE: Well that means it's only 10 after 4. So we ain't married yet!

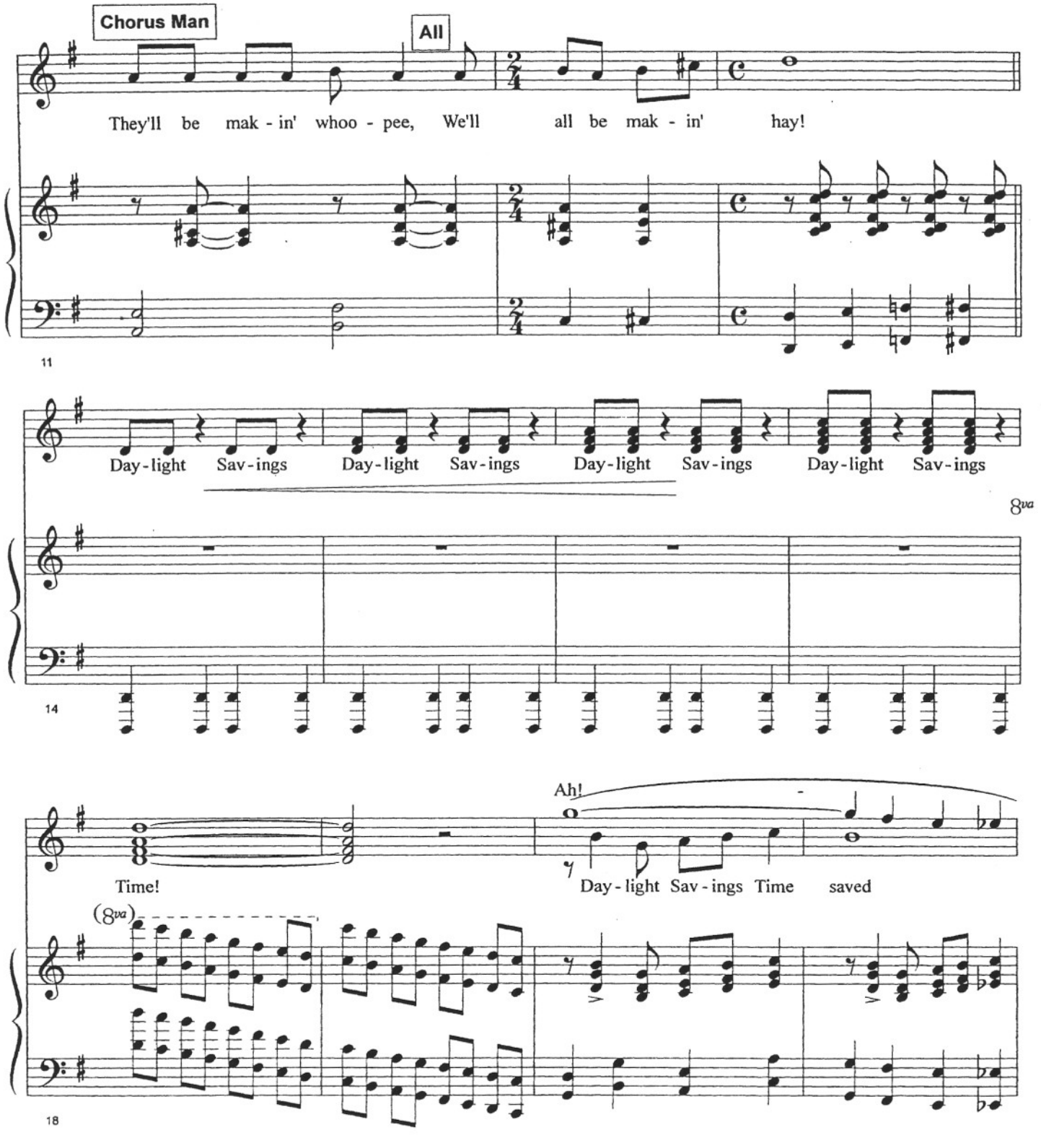
JIDDER: But ya still gotta pay the rent!

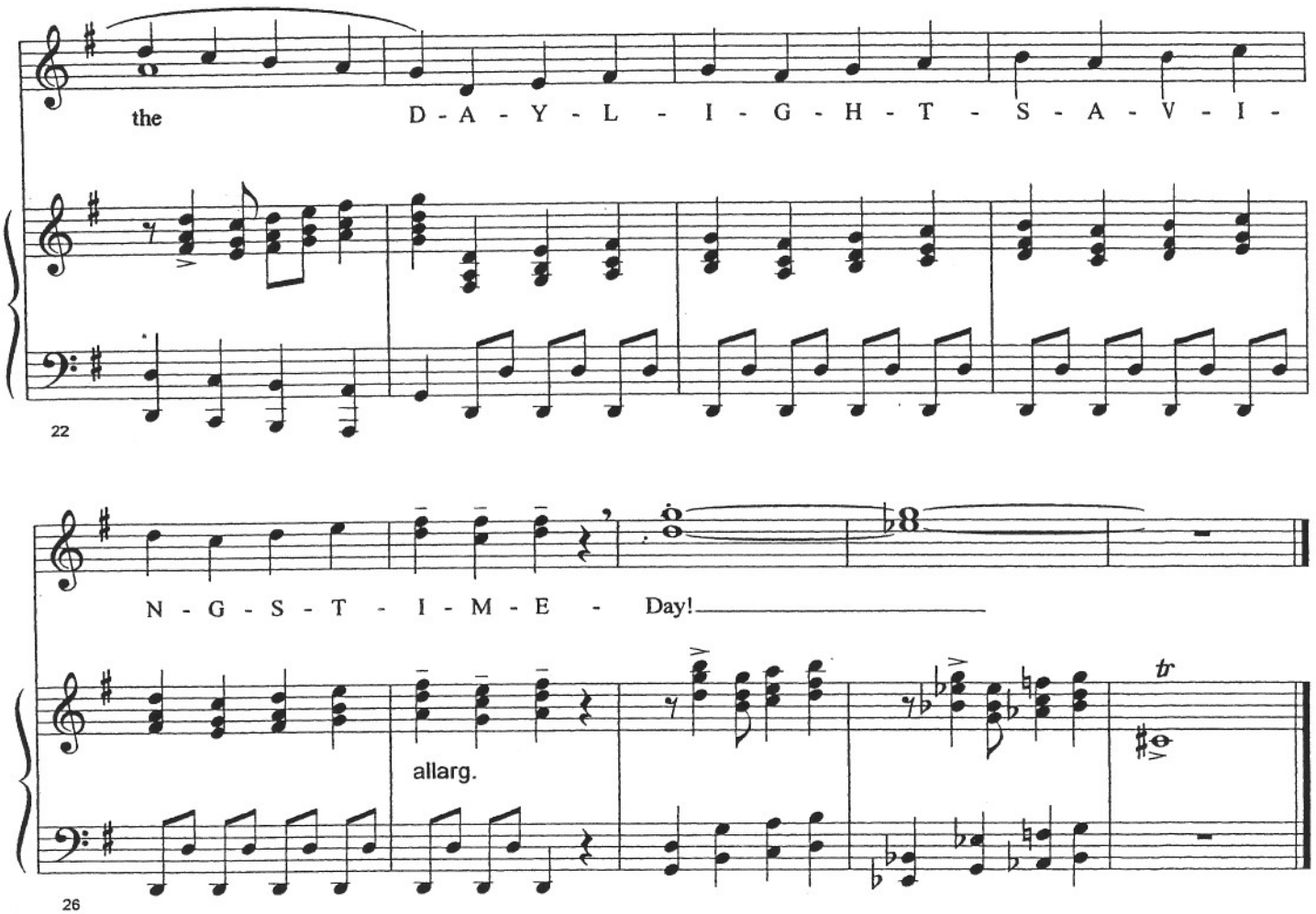
BIG WILLY: I'll pay the rent! And well before 5'oclock!

No. 8

DAYLIGHT SAVINGS TIME




Chorus Man
All
They'll be mak - in' whoo - pee, We'll all be mak - in' hay!
11
Day - light Sav - ings Day - light Sav - ings Day - light Sav - ings Day - light Sav - ings
8va
14
Time!
Ah!
Day - light Sav - ings Time saved
(8va)
18



JIDDER: Now wait just a minute, Mother High and Mighty....Aaaaaagh!

SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: Jidder trips and falls on his own knife.

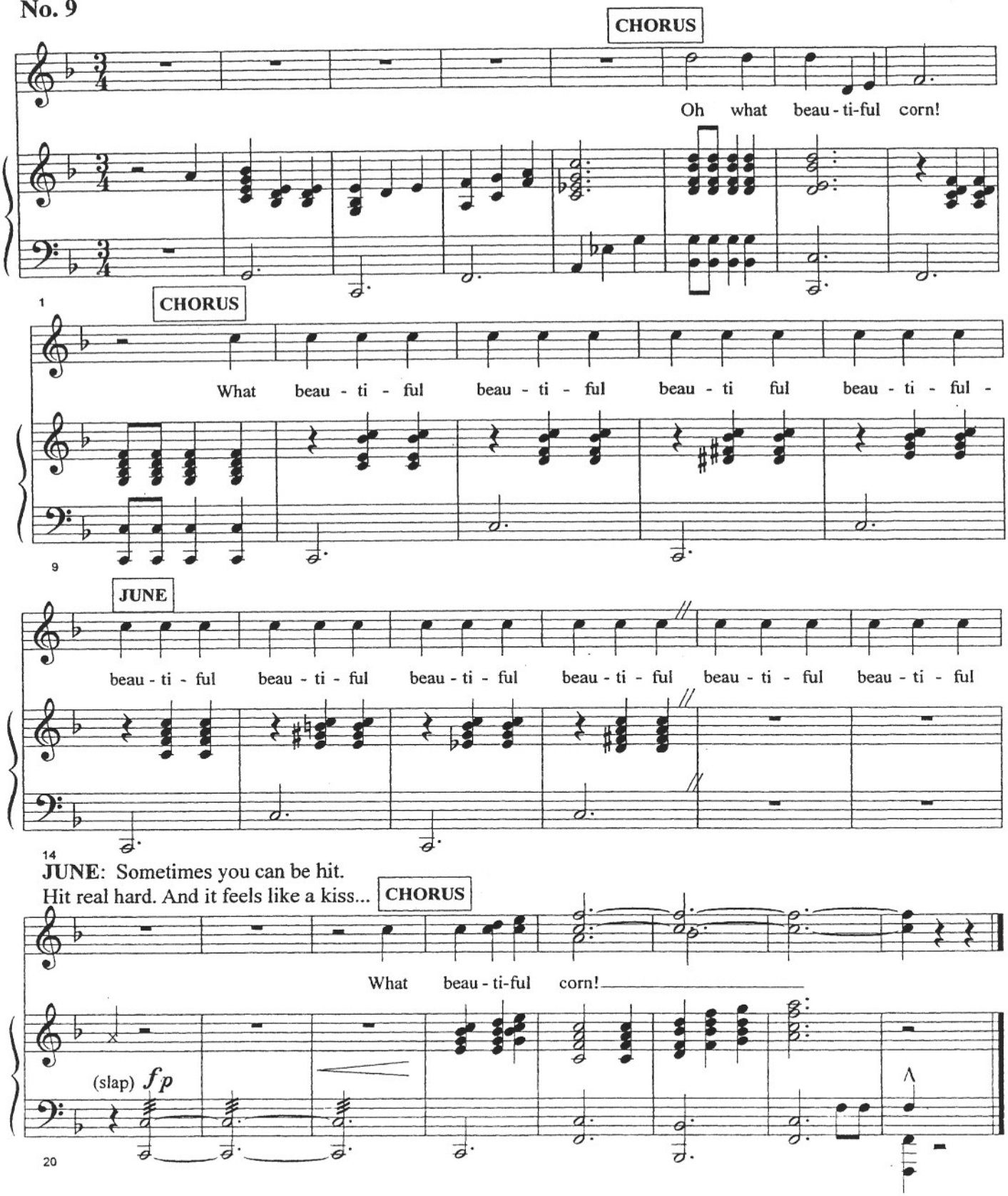
JUNE: Oh. Jidder tripped and fell on his own knife. He's dead. *(Quickly recovering)*. So Big Willy, what were asking me before?

BIG WILLY: Whaddya say? Will you marry me, June? June, June, June?

JUNE: Yes. Yes, yes, yes!

FINALE

No. 9

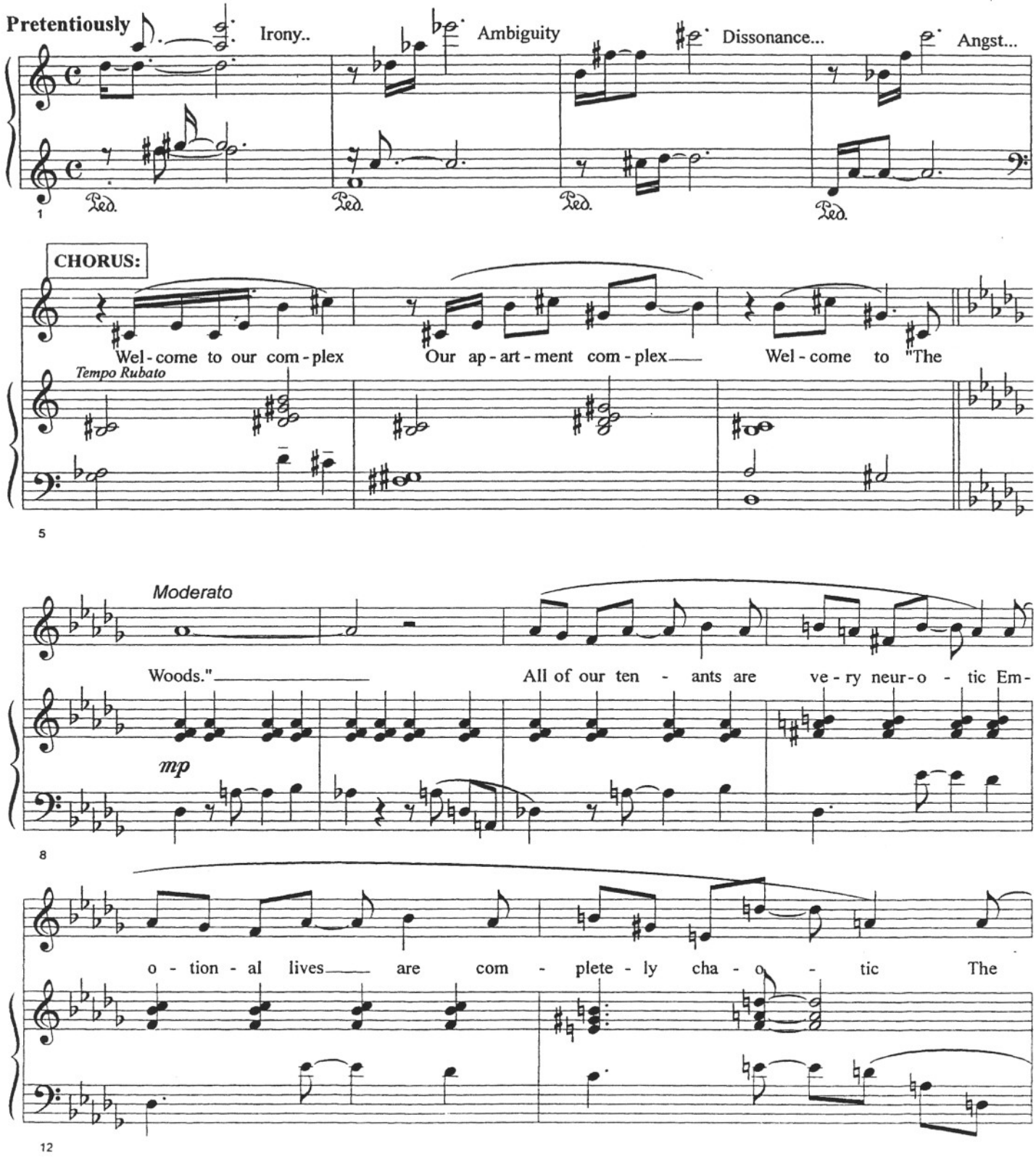

CHORUS
Oh what beau - ti-ful corn!
1
CHORUS
What beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful beau - ti ful beau - ti - ful -
9
JUNE
beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful
14
JUNE: Sometimes you can be hit.
Hit real hard. And it feels like a kiss...
CHORUS
What beau - ti-ful corn!
(slap) fp
20

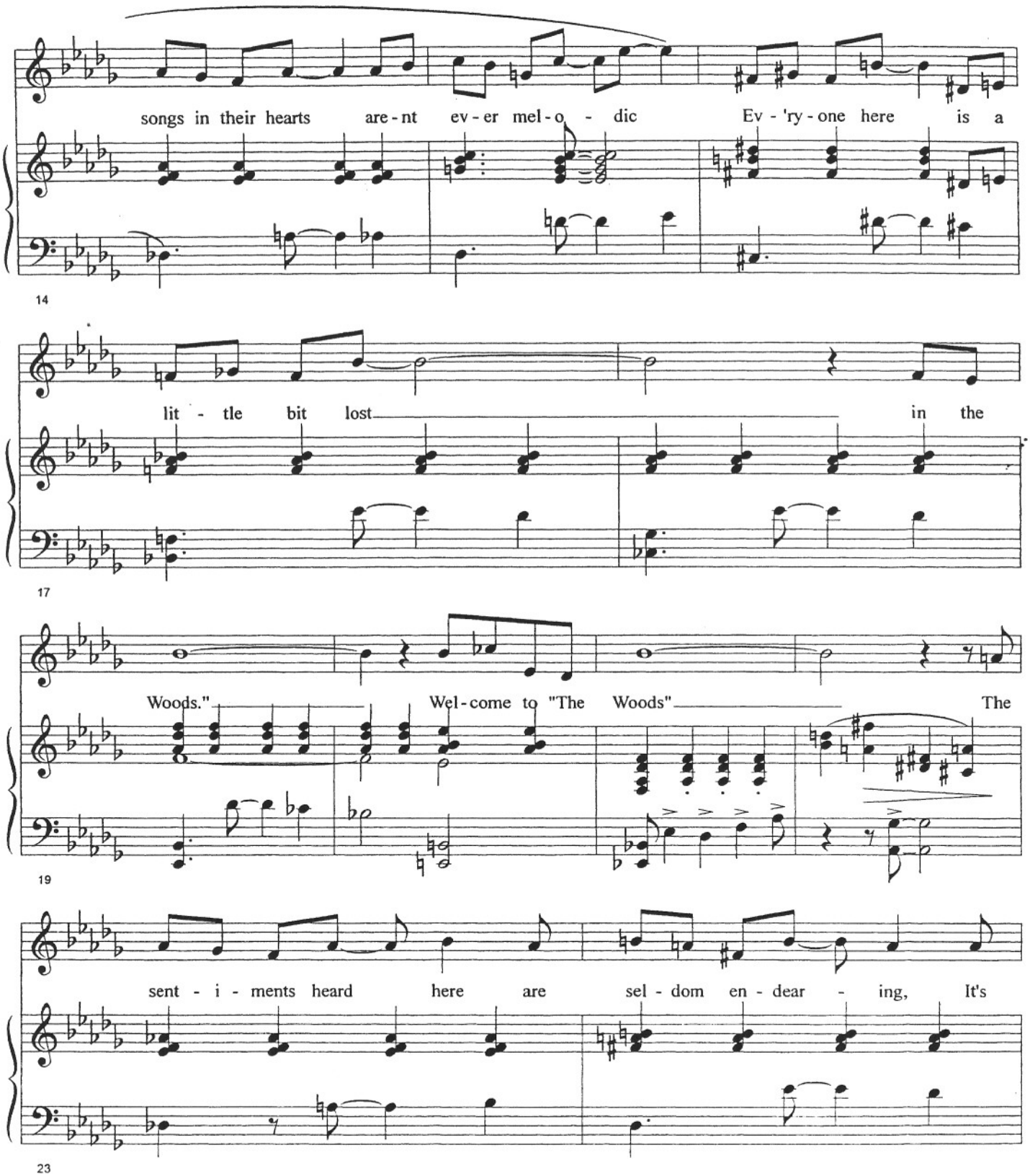
No. 10

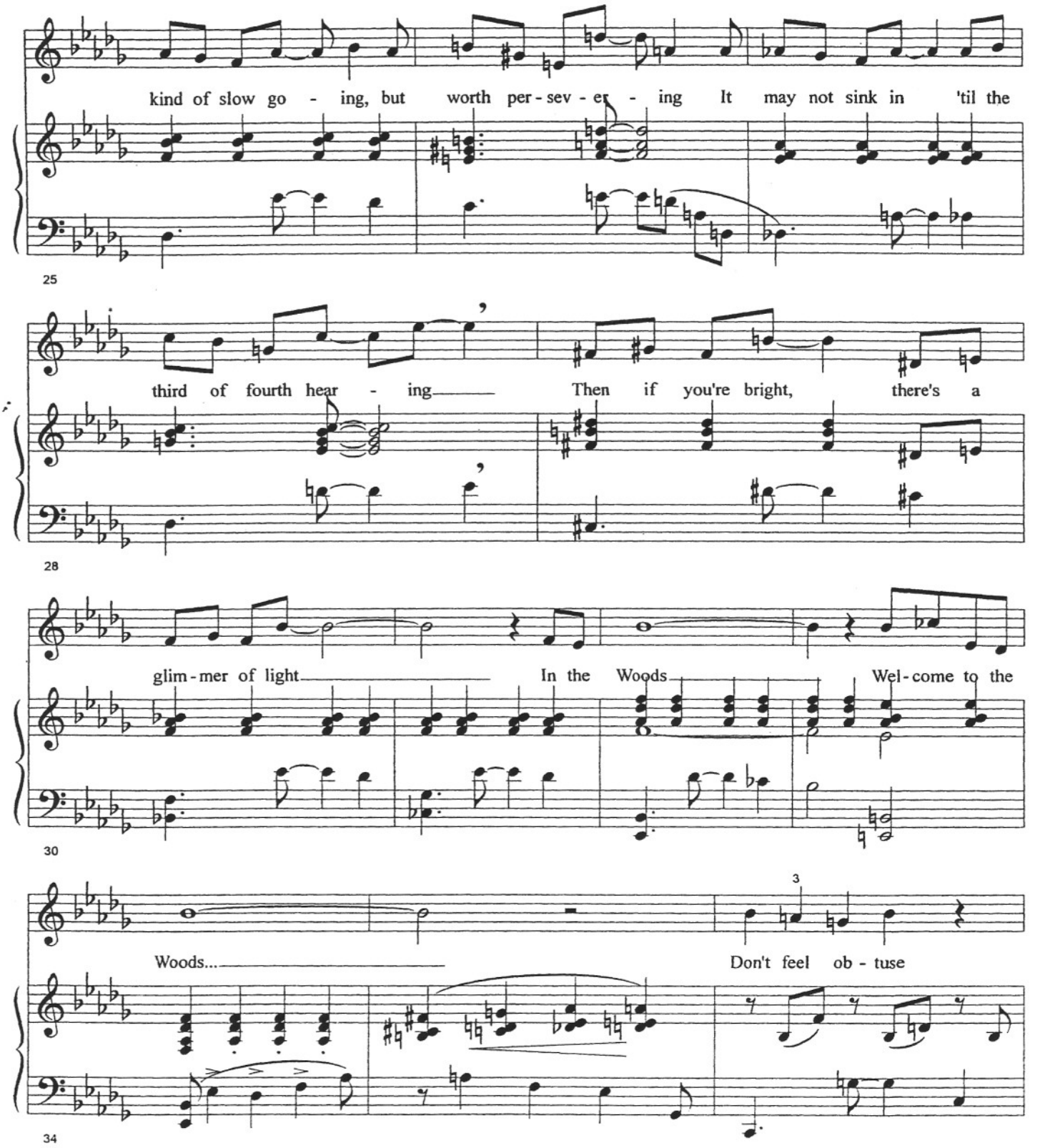
WELCOME TO THE WOODS

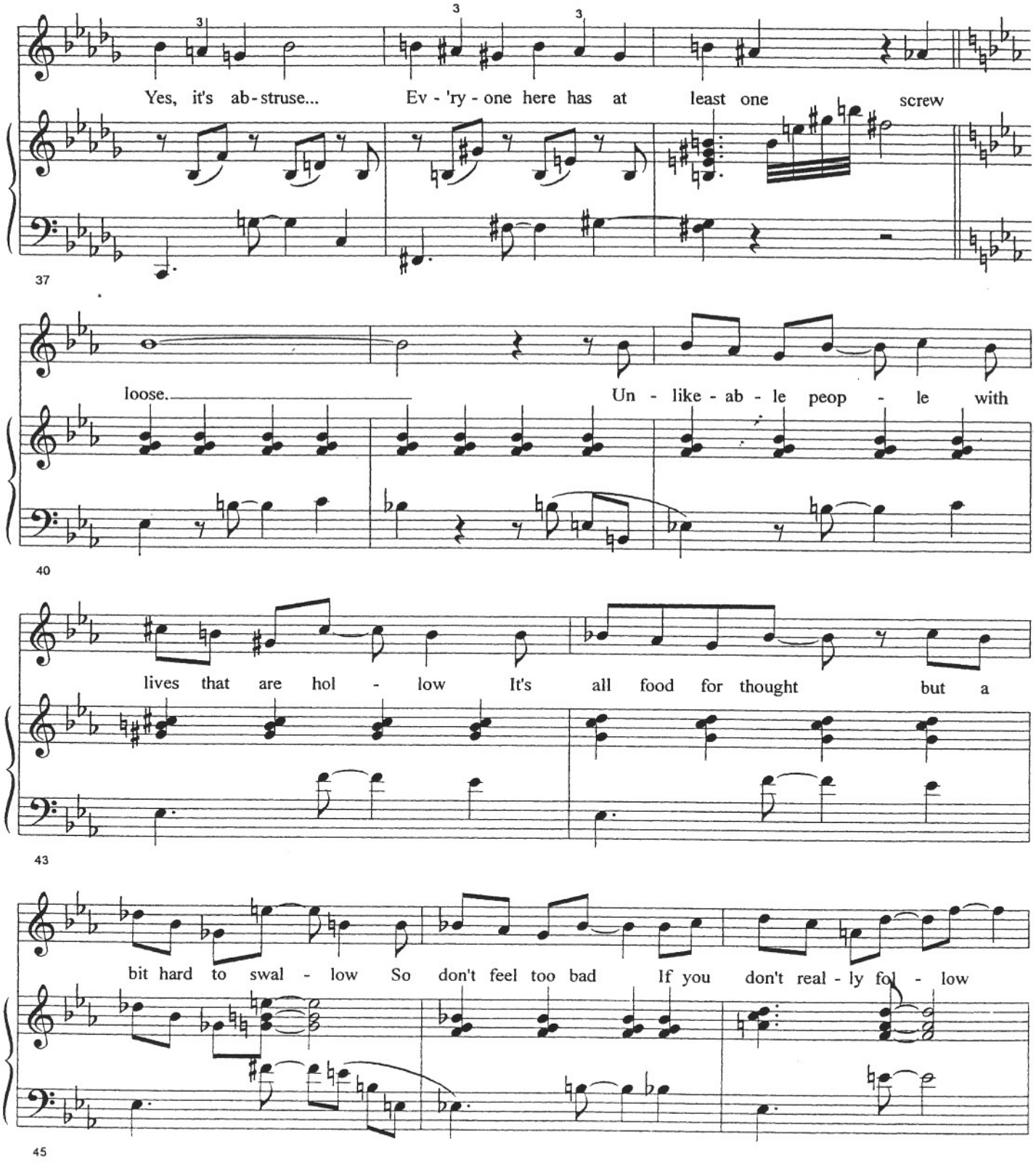
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: The lights come up on a New York City apartment complex,aptly called, "The Woods." The company of actors sets the scene.

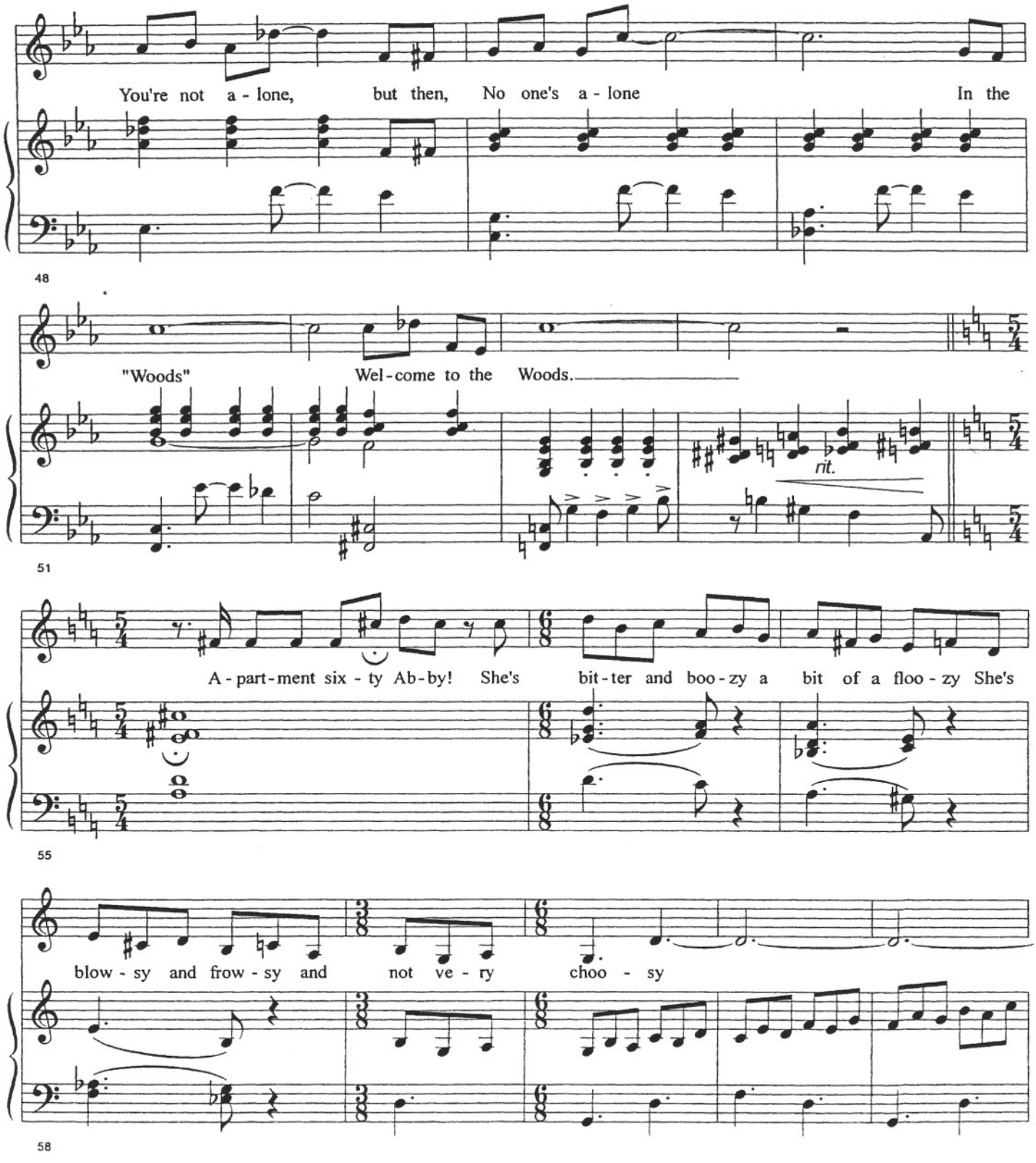
Music by Eric Rockwell
Lyrics by Joanne Bogart

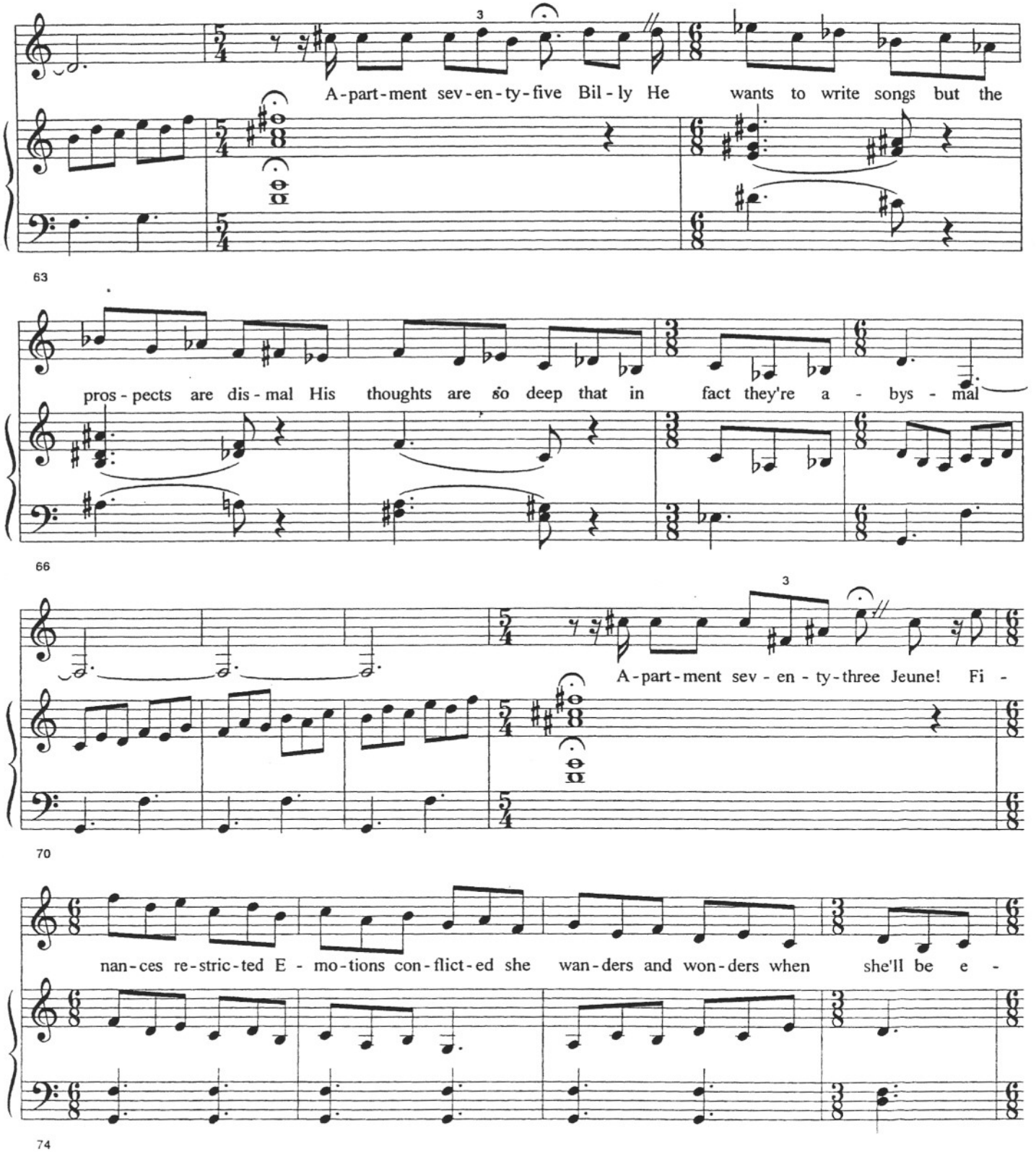


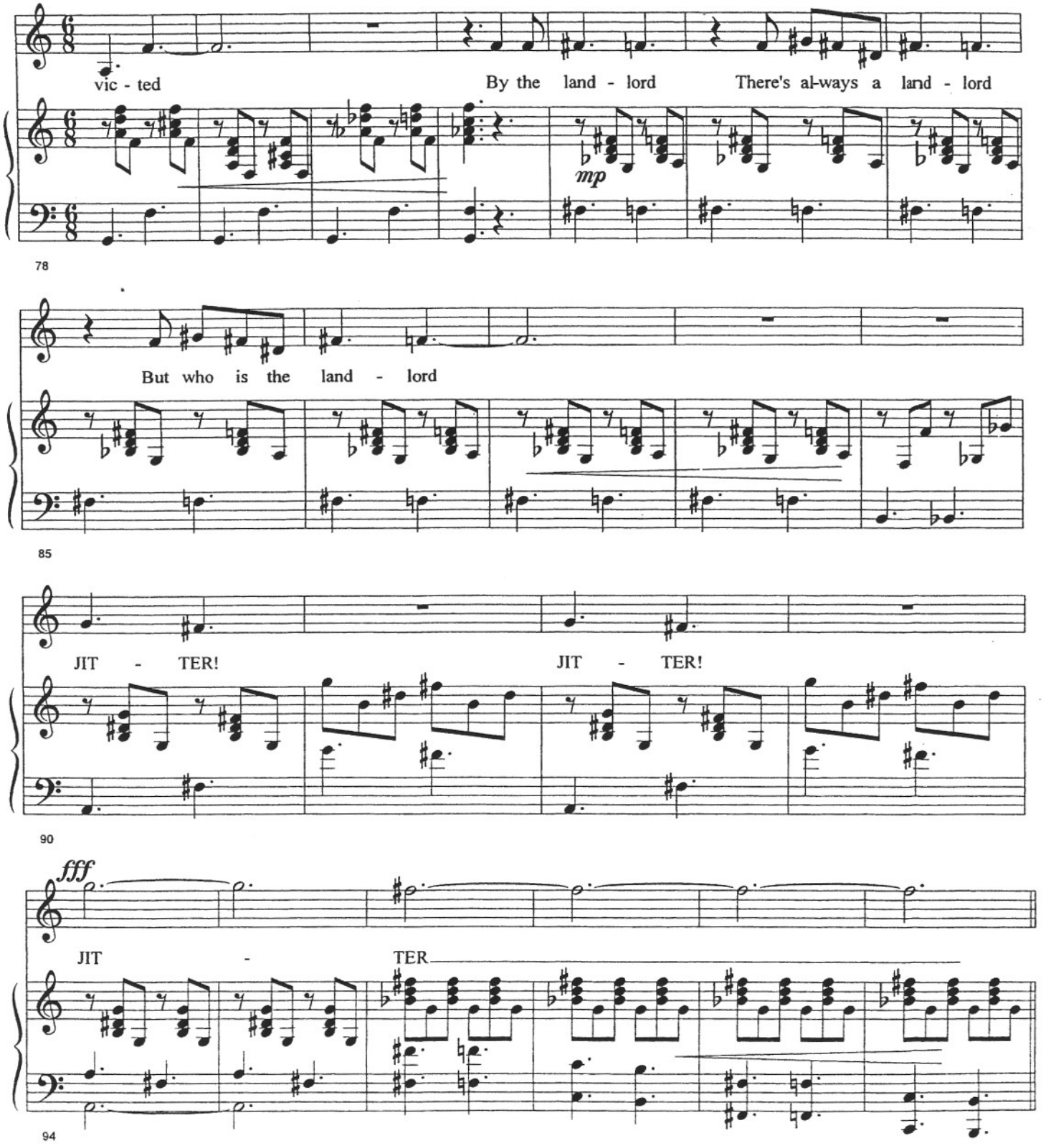

songs in their hearts are - nt ev - er mel - o - dic Ev - 'ry - one here is a
14
lit - tle bit lost in the
17
Woods." Wel - come to "The Woods" The
19
sent - i - ments heard here are sel - dom en - dear - ing, It's
23


kind of slow go - ing, but worth per - sev - er - ing It may not sink in 'til the
25
third of fourth hear - ing Then if you're bright, there's a
28
glim - mer of light In the Woods Wel - come to the
30
Woods... Don't feel ob - tuse
3
34


Yes, it's ab-struse... Ev-'ry-one here has at least one screw
37
loose. Un-like-ab-le peop-le with
40
lives that are hol-low It's all food for thought but a
43
bit hard to swal-low So don't feel too bad If you don't real-ly fol-low
45

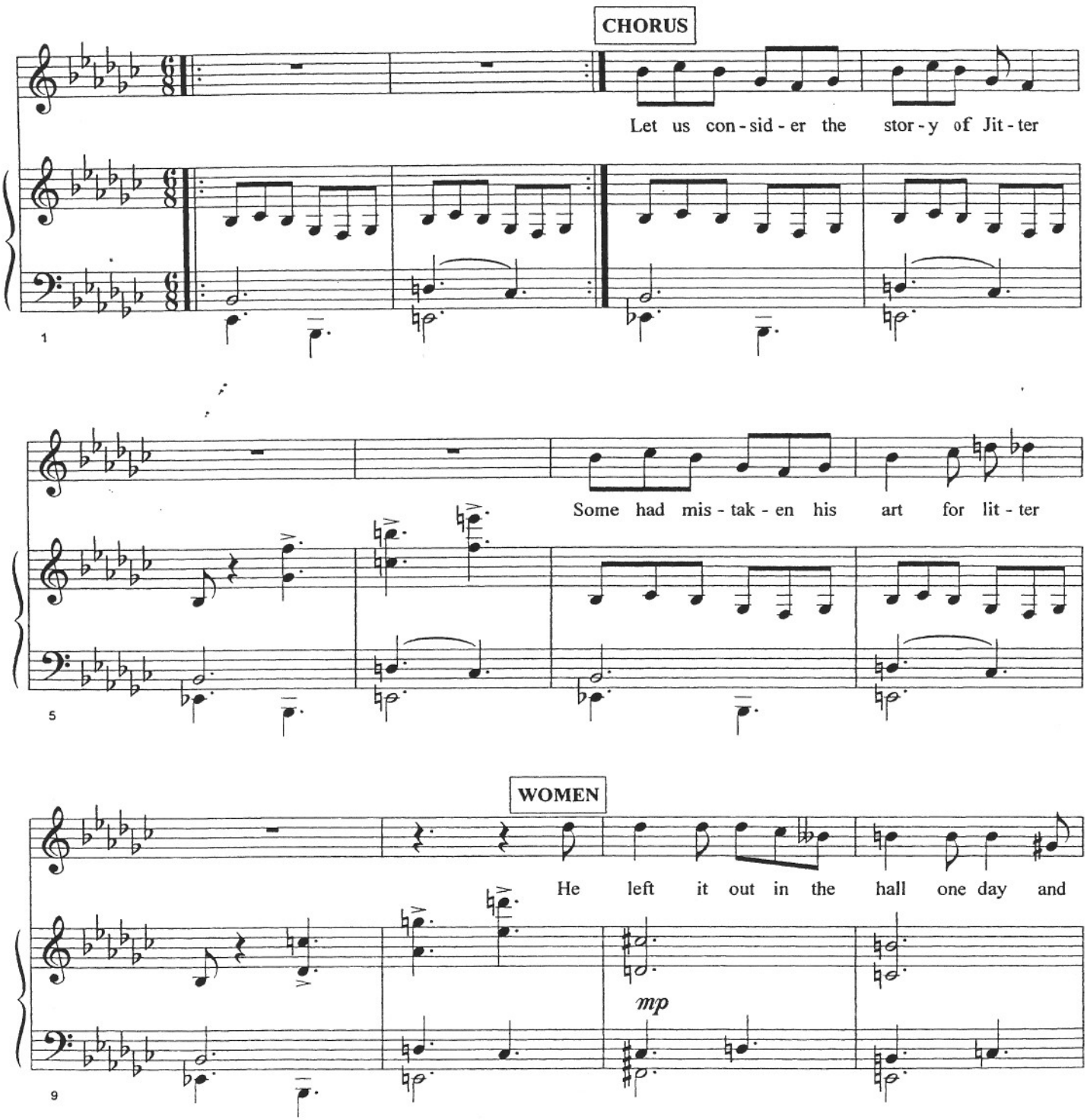

You're not a - lone, but then, No one's a - lone In the
48
"Woods" Wel - come to the Woods.
rit.
51
A - part - ment six - ty Ab - by! She's bit - ter and boo - zy a bit of a floo - zy She's
55
blow - sy and frow - sy and not ve - ry choo - sy
58

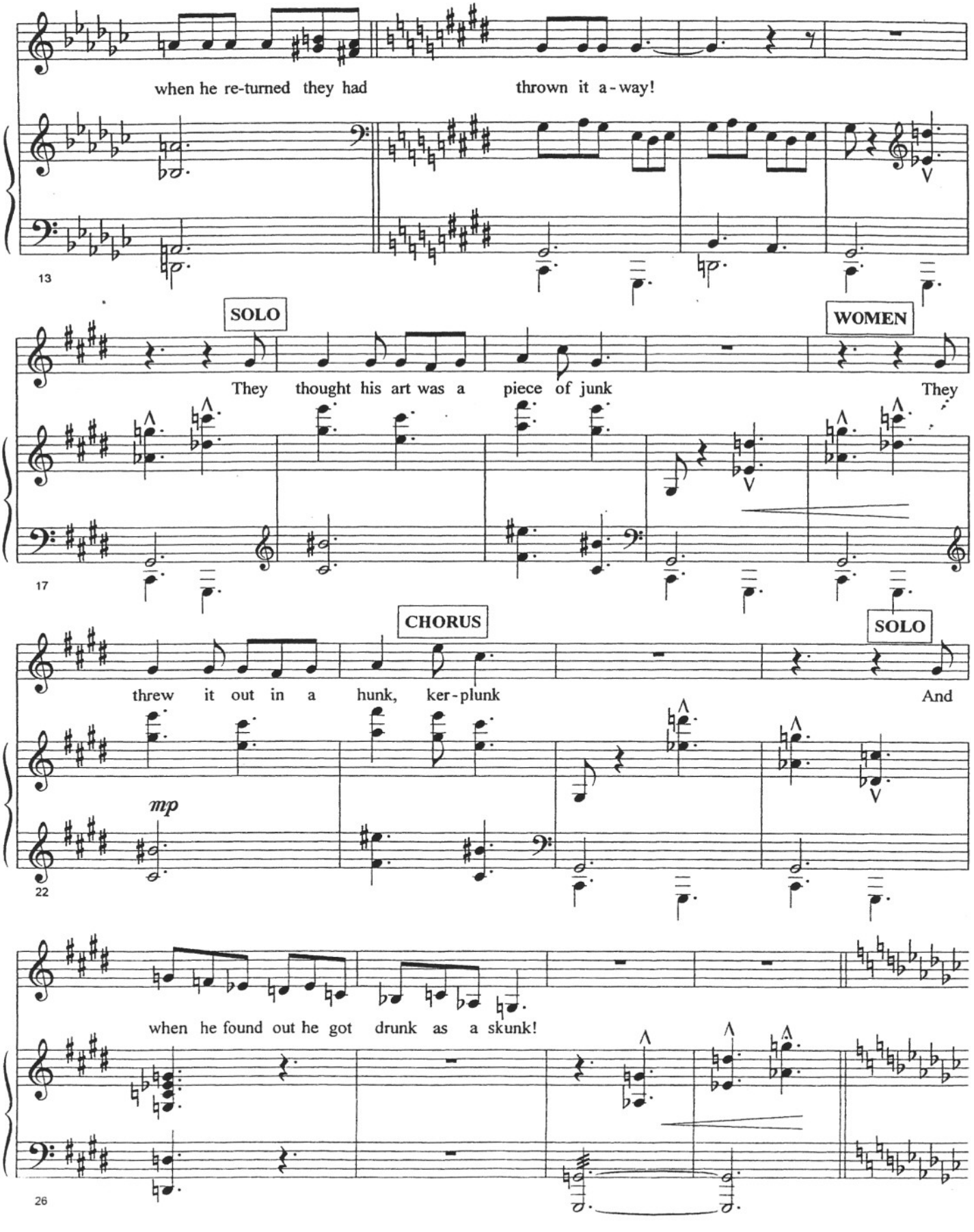

A-part-ment sev-en-ty-five Bil-ly He wants to write songs but the
63
pros-pects are dis-mal His thoughts are so deep that in fact they're a - bys - mal
66
A-part-ment sev - en - ty-three Jeune! Fi -
70
nan-ces re-stric-ted E - mo-tions con-flict-ed she wan-ders and won-ders when she'll be e -
74

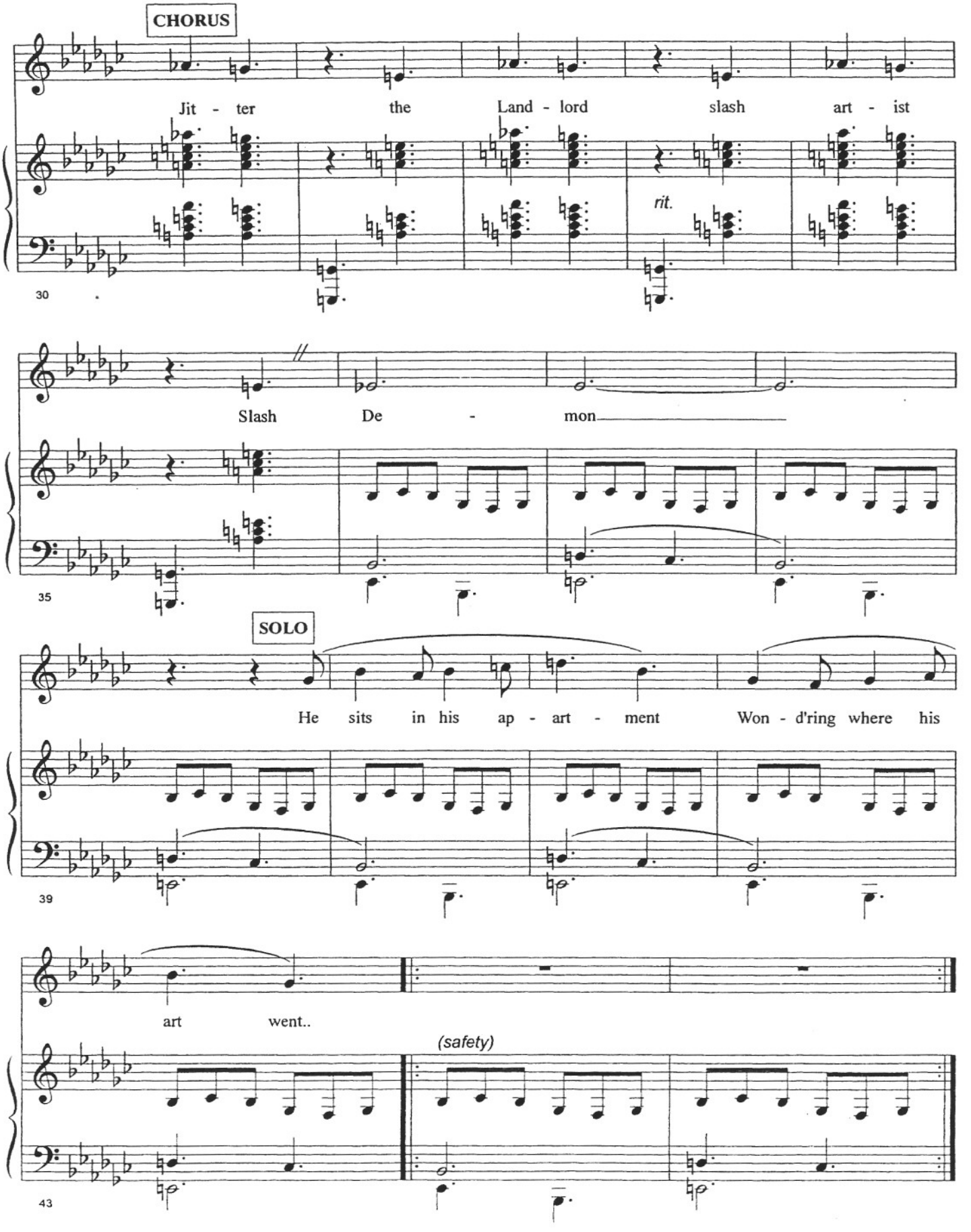

vic - ted
By the land - lord
There's al-ways a land - lord
mp
78
But who is the land - lord
85
JIT - TER!
JIT - TER!
90
fff
JIT - TER
94

No. 11

THE STORY OF JITTER




when he re-turned they had thrown it a-way!
13
SOLO
WOMEN
They thought his art was a piece of junk
They
17
CHORUS
SOLO
threw it out in a hunk, ker-plunk
And
mp
22
when he found out he got drunk as a skunk!
26


CHORUS
Jit - ter the Land - lord slash art - ist
rit.
30
Slash De - mon
35
SOLO
He sits in his ap - art - ment Won - d'ring where his
39
art went..
(safety)
43

No. 12

JITTER'S OATH

JITTER

I'm mad-der than a hat-ter I'm a-bout to split heads

Devious

1

Liv-ving in a build-ing that is filled with shit-heads!

3

Ped.

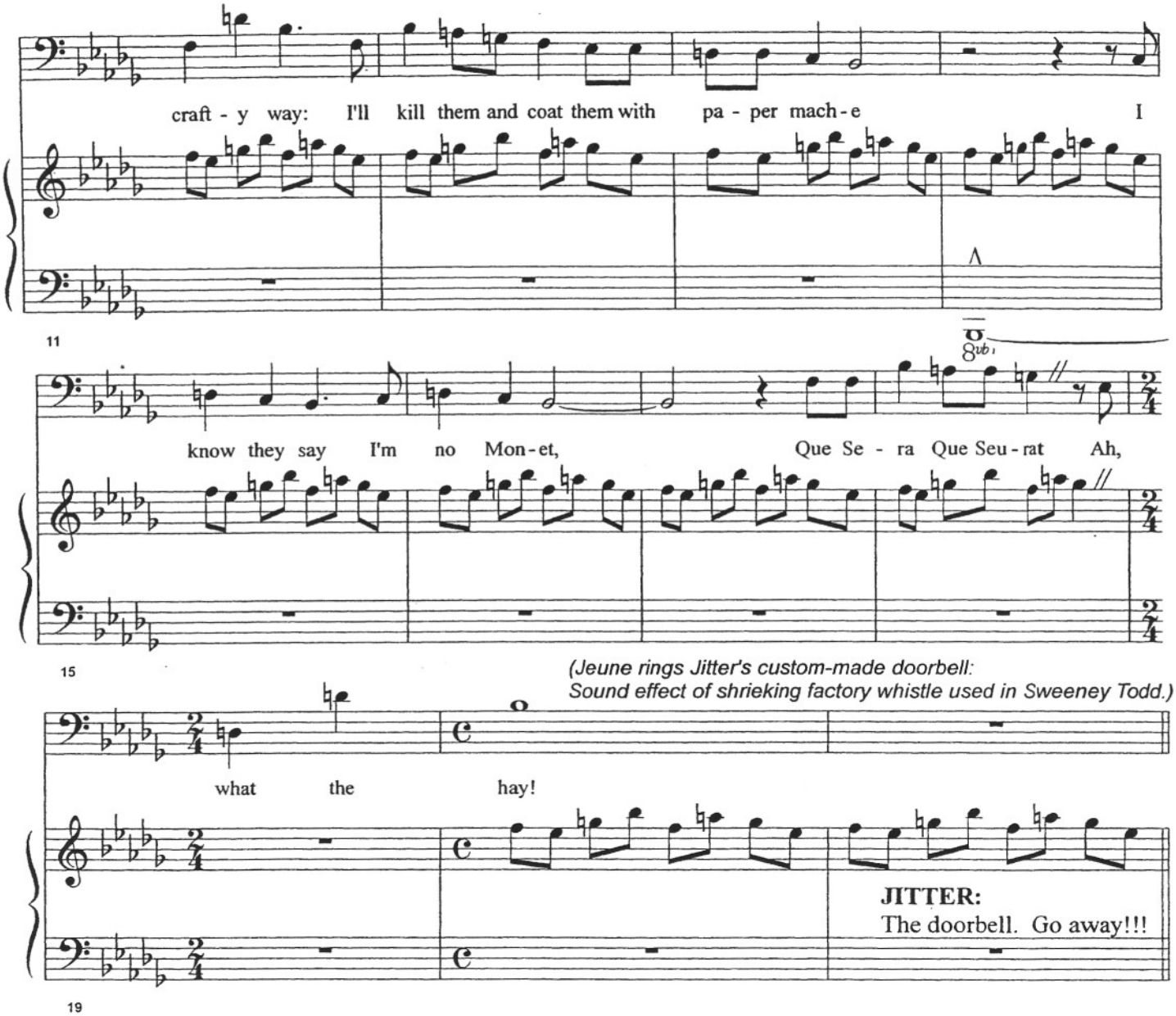
JITTER: Fools. They've destroyed my masterpiece. They must die.

I swear by the Gods of mur-der and Art, I'll

5

take my re-venge on those who took part. I'll make them pay in a

8



JEUNE: Hi, I'm Jeune. I hate to bother you when you're busy brooding, but I need to speak to you. Oh, what a lovely color scheme. Red, red, red, red, red, red, blue, blue, blue, blue, picks up the orange, picks up the orange...

JITTER: What do you want?

JEUNE: I know I'm behind in my rent, but I'll pay as soon as I can.

JITTER: *(Menacingly)* Perhaps there's another solution. In lieu of paying your rent, why don't you pose for me?

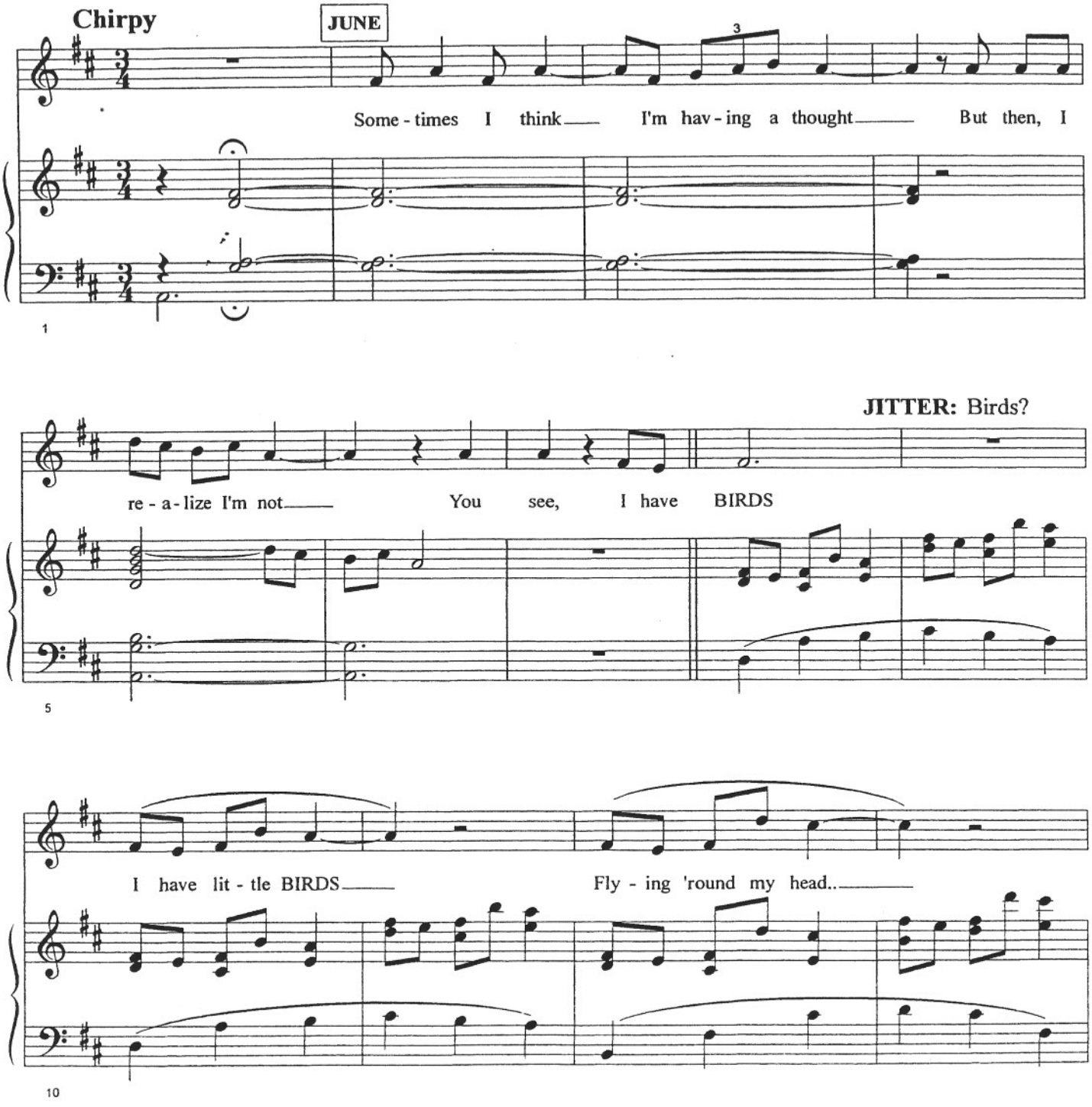
JEUNE: Why, Jitter. Show a little decorum.

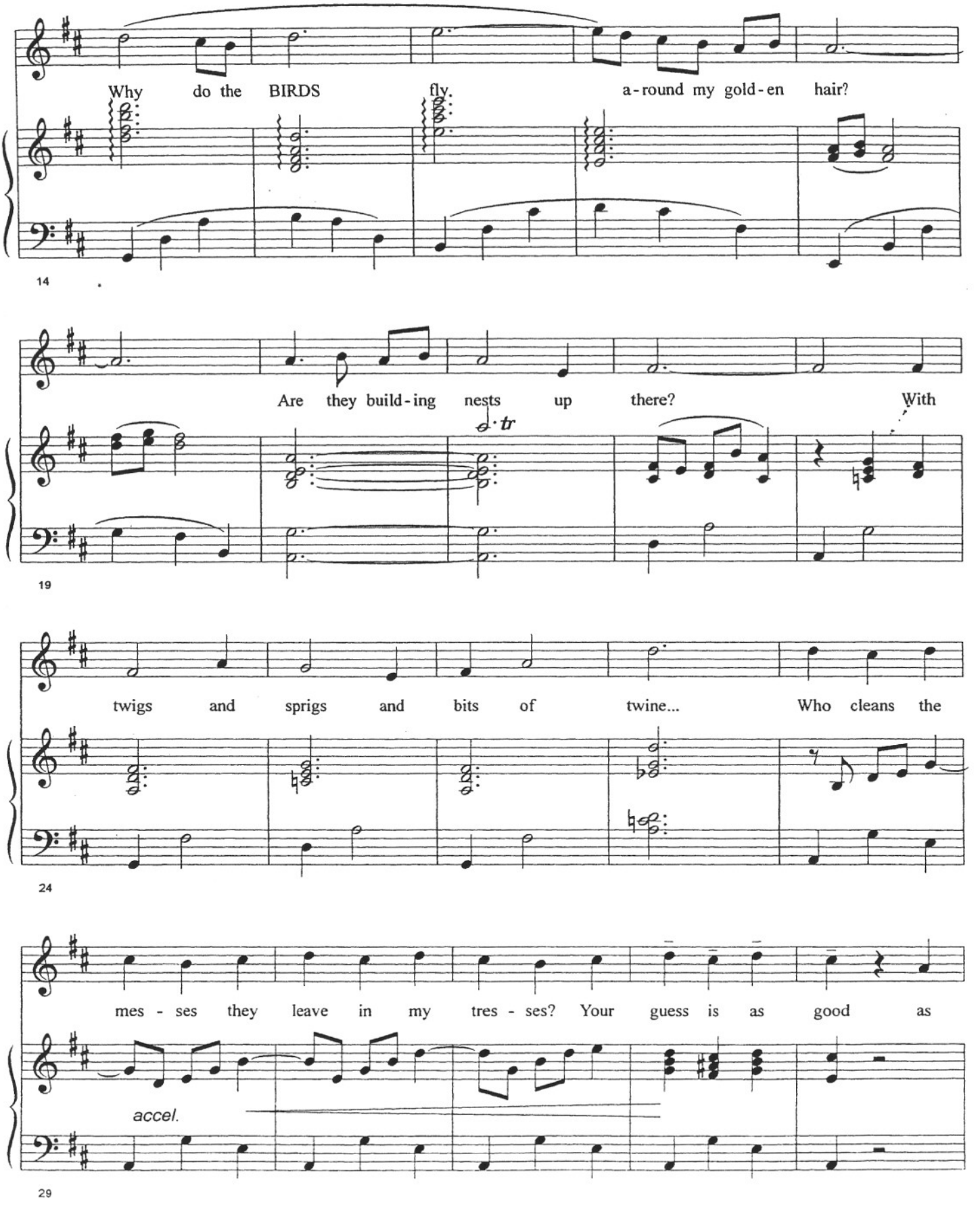
JITTER: A funny thing happened on the way to decorum. Will you pose for me?

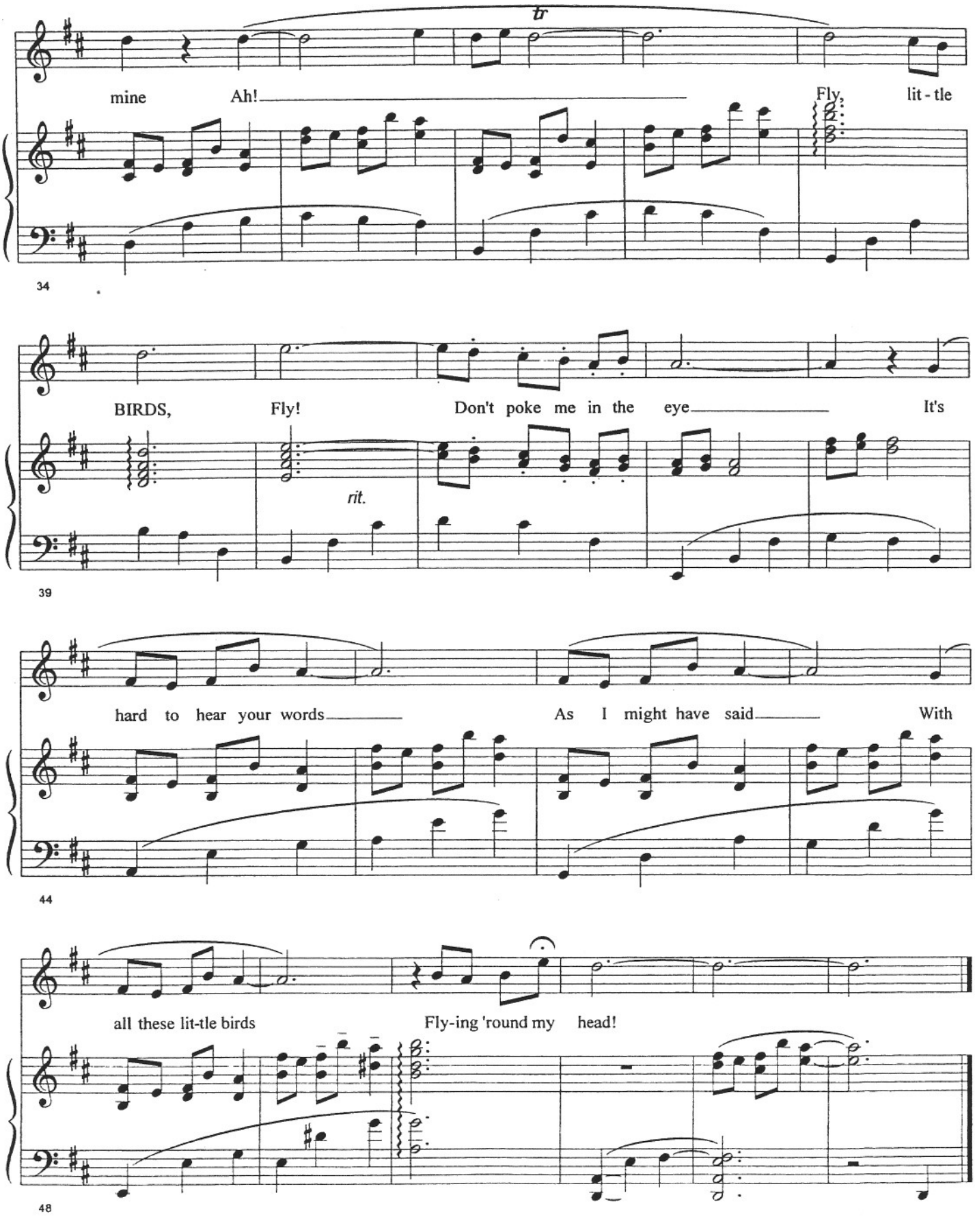
No. 13

I HAVE LITTLE BIRDS

JUNE: Um, I don't know. I want to...no I don't. I thought I did, but now that I think of it, I'm not sure.



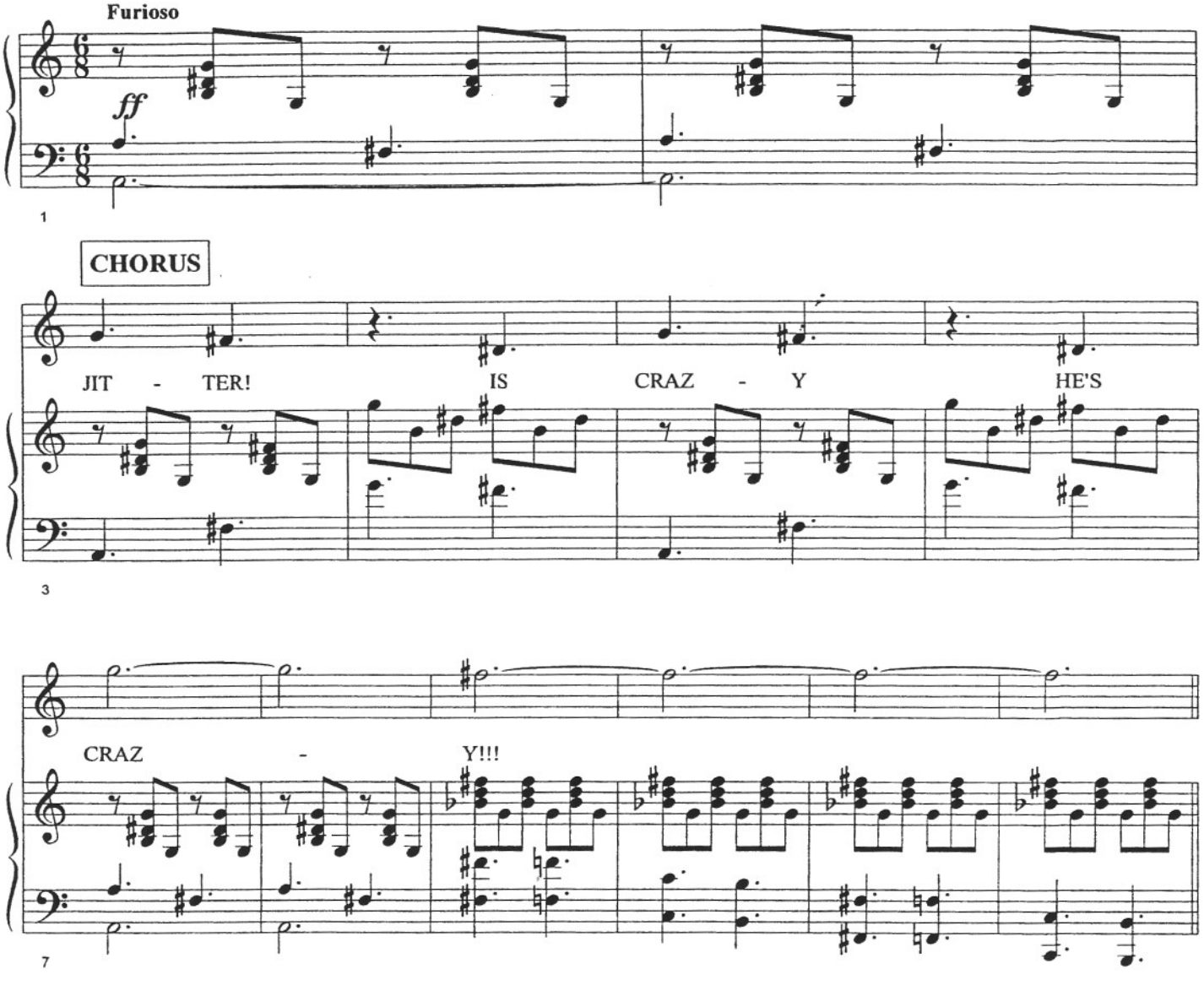

Why do the BIRDS fly. a-round my gold-en hair?
14
Are they build-ing nests up there? With
tr
19
twigs and sprigs and bits of twine... Who cleans the
24
mes - ses they leave in my tres - ses? Your guess is as good as
accel.
29


mine
Ah!
Fly, lit - tle
34
BIRDS, Fly! Don't poke me in the eye It's
rit.
39
hard to hear your words As I might have said With
44
all these lit-tle birds Fly-ing 'round my head!
48

No. 13a

JITTER: I want you to pose for me, so I can sneak up behind you, slit your throat and cover your corpse with papier mâché!

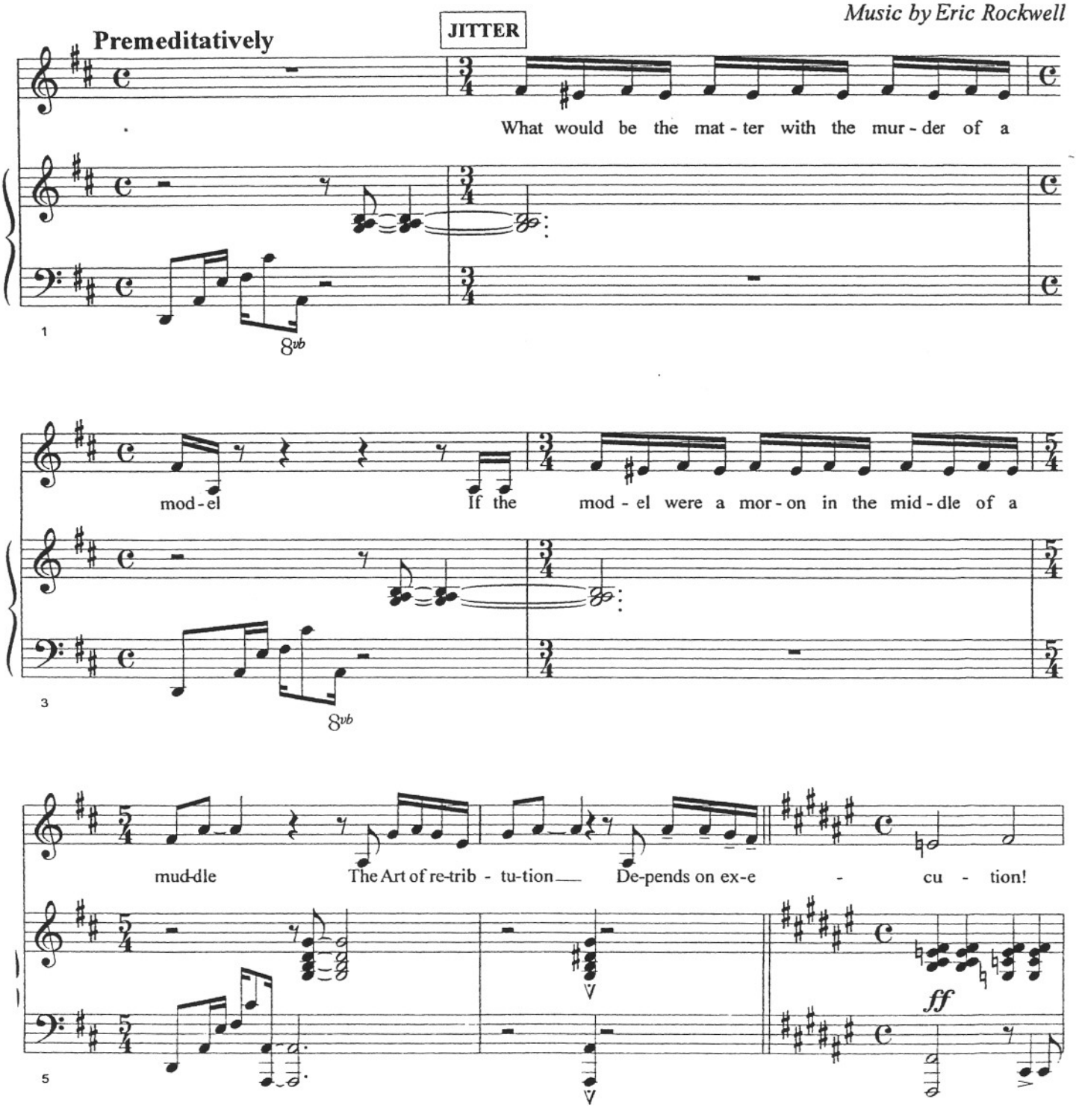
CHORUS INTERRUPTUS



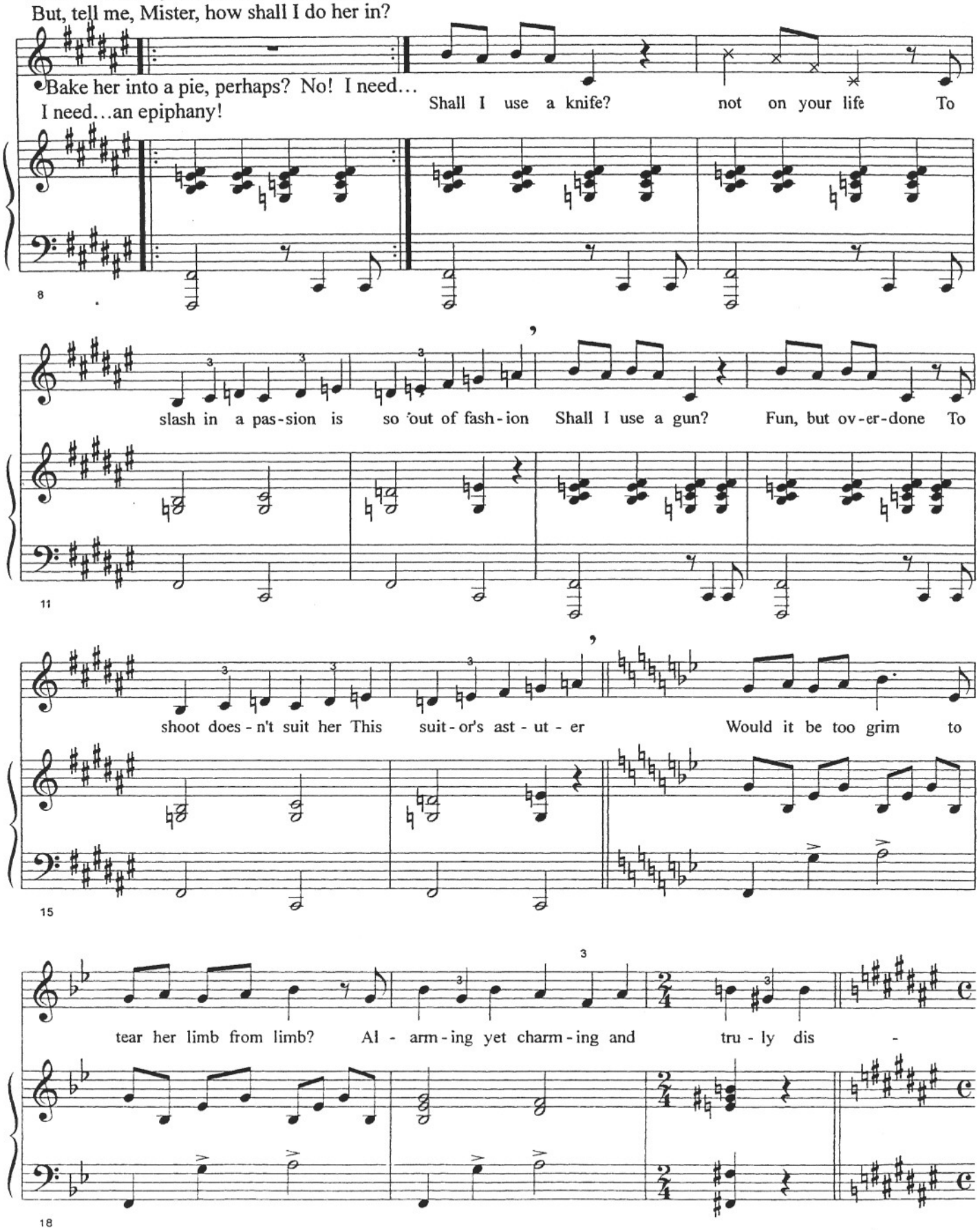
No. 14

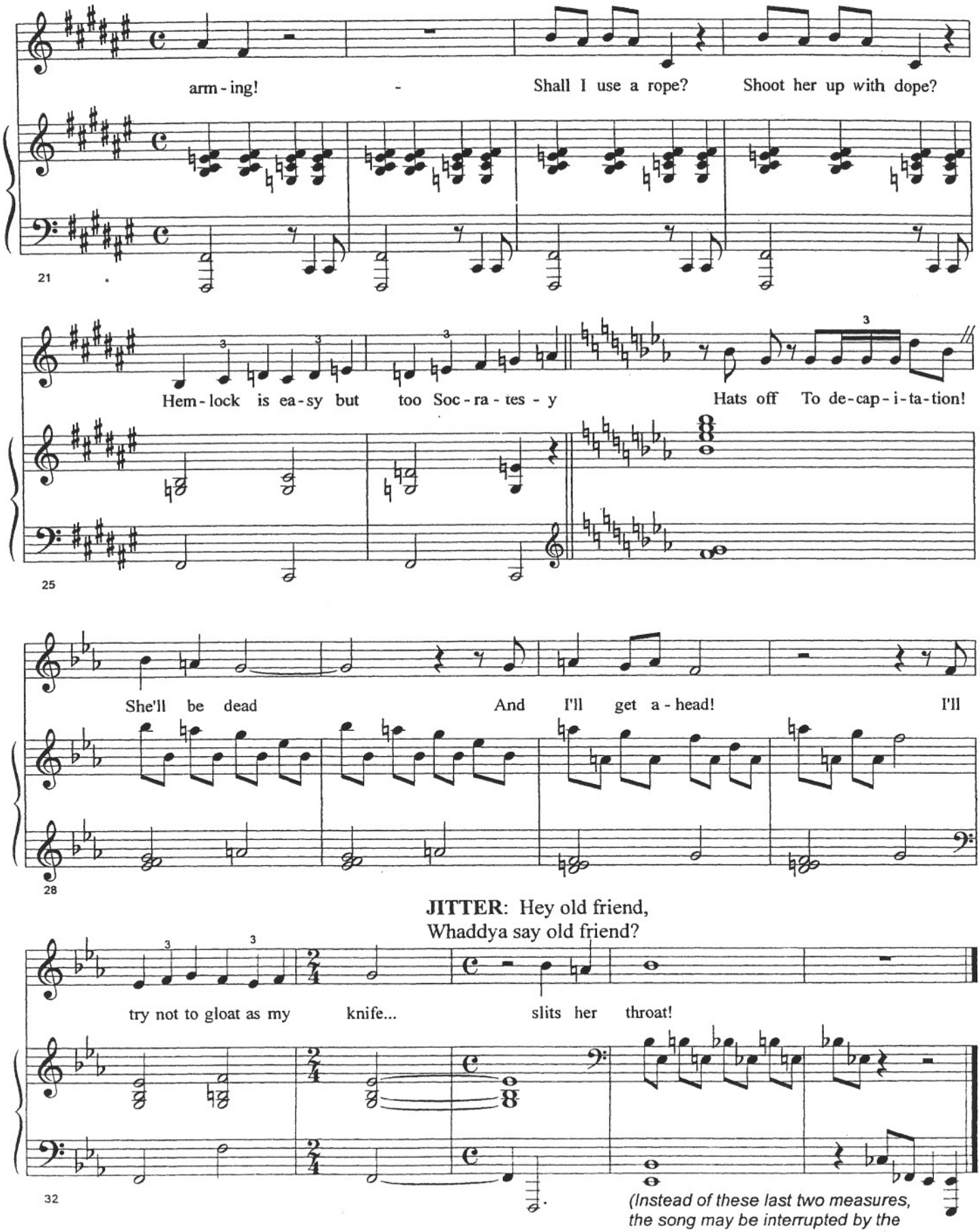
GETTING AWAY WITH MURDER

Lyrics by Joanne Bogart
Music by Eric Rockwell



JITTER: Ah, getting away with murder!
But, tell me, Mister, how shall I do her in?



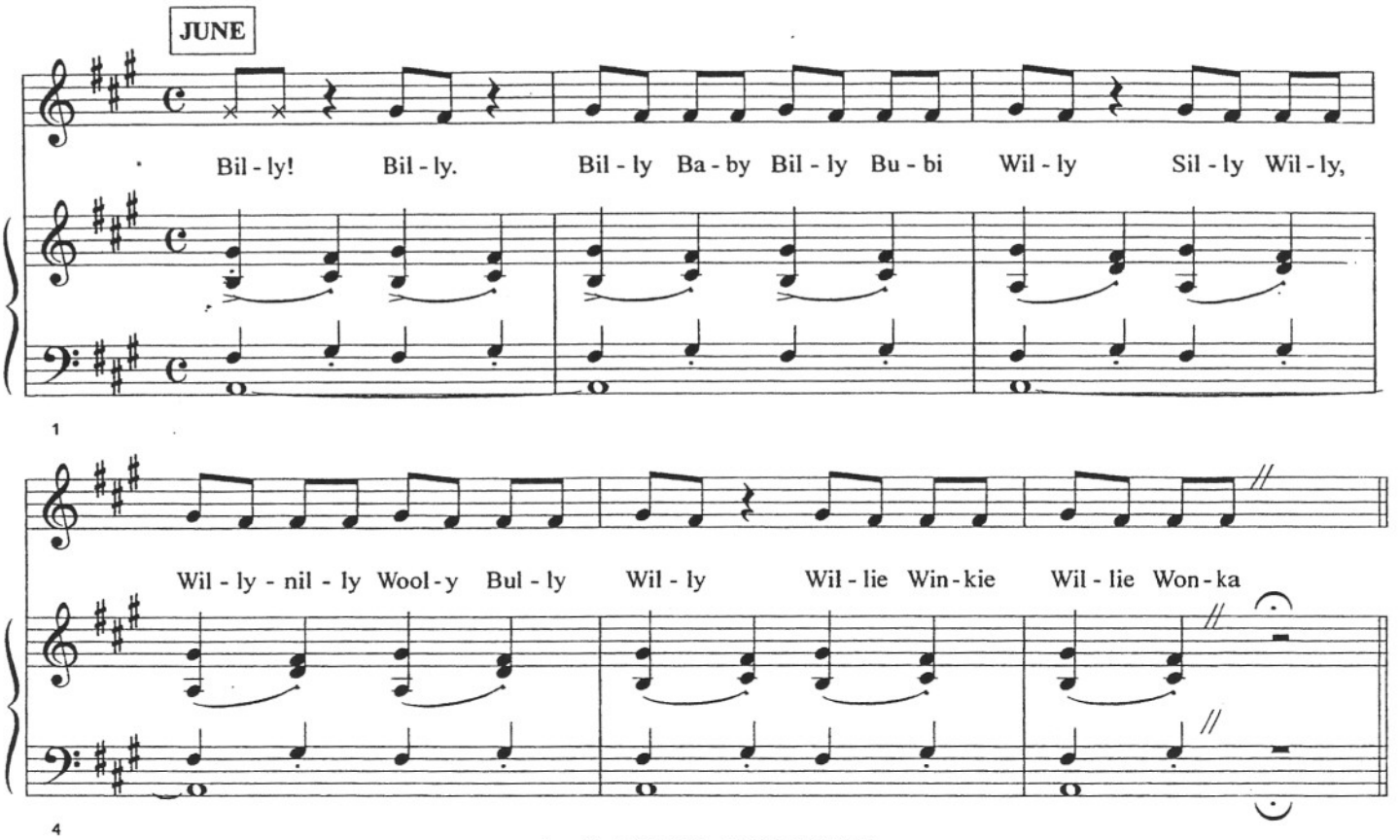

arm - ing!
Shall I use a rope?
Shoot her up with dope?
21
Hem - lock is ea - sy but
too Soc - ra - tes - y
Hats off
To de - cap - i - ta - tion!
25
She'll be dead
And
I'll get a - head!
I'll
28
JITTER: Hey old friend,
Whaddya say old friend?
try not to gloat as my
knife...
slits her
throat!
32
(Instead of these last two measures, the song may be interrupted by the doorbell)

No. 15

BILLY BABY'S ENTRANCE

JUNE: Oh! Phones ring, doors chime, in comes company. Come on in!

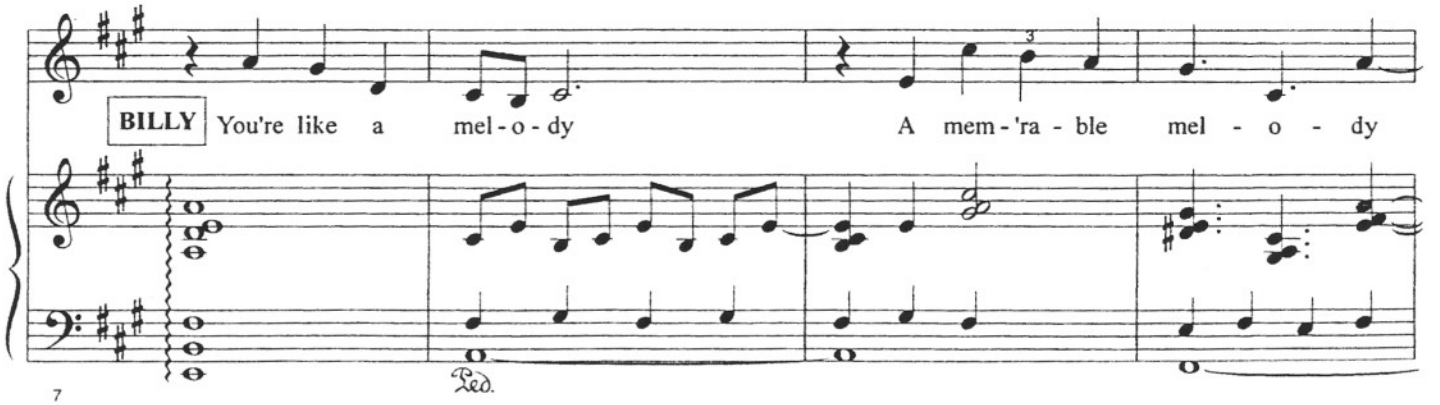
BILLY: Hi!

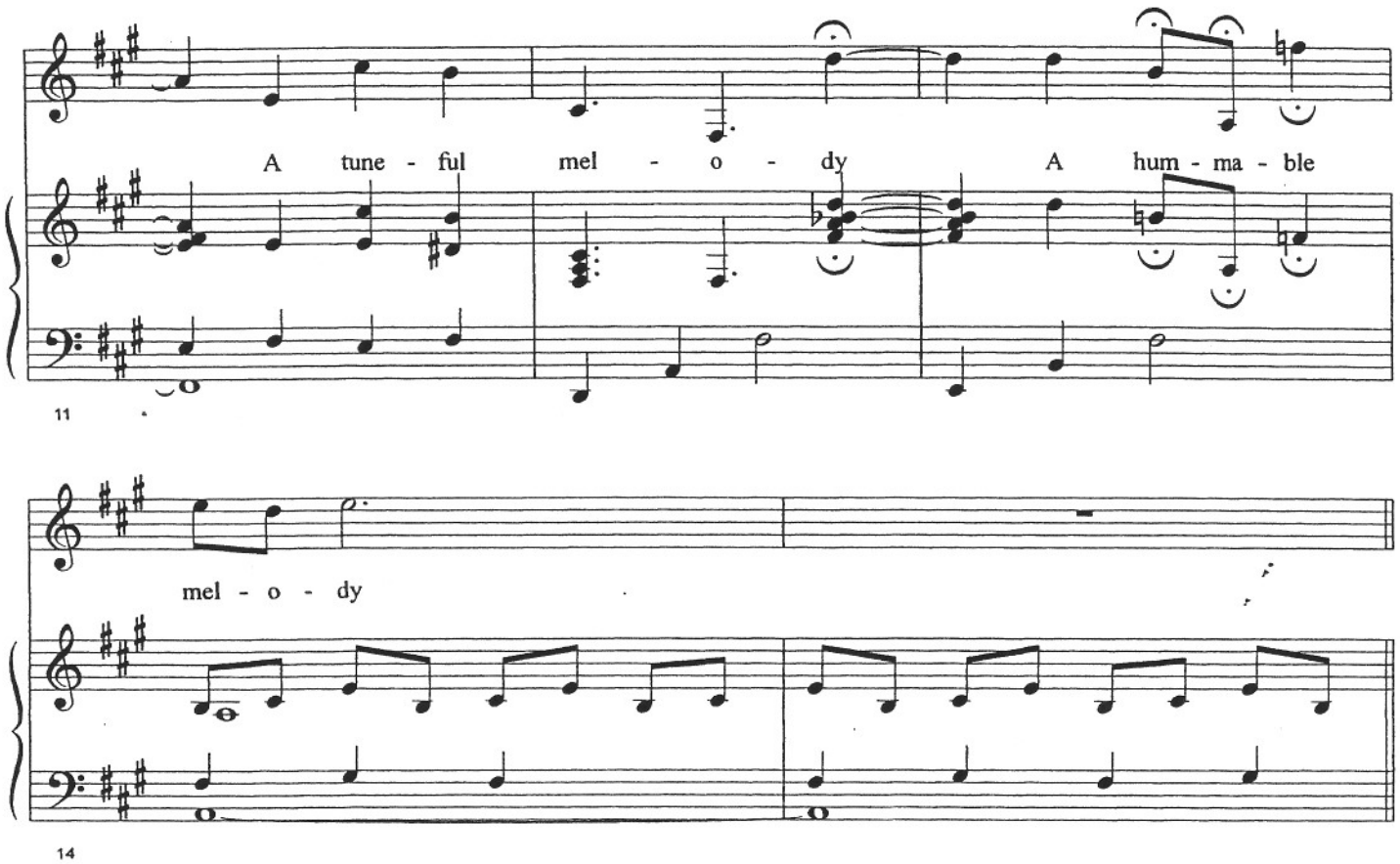


A MELODY?

JITTER: All right! Well, what do you want, "Billy-Baby?"

BILLY: I came to check up on Jeune. It looks like you were making some pretty specific overtures. Jeune, I've written another song and I'm dedicating it to you, babe.





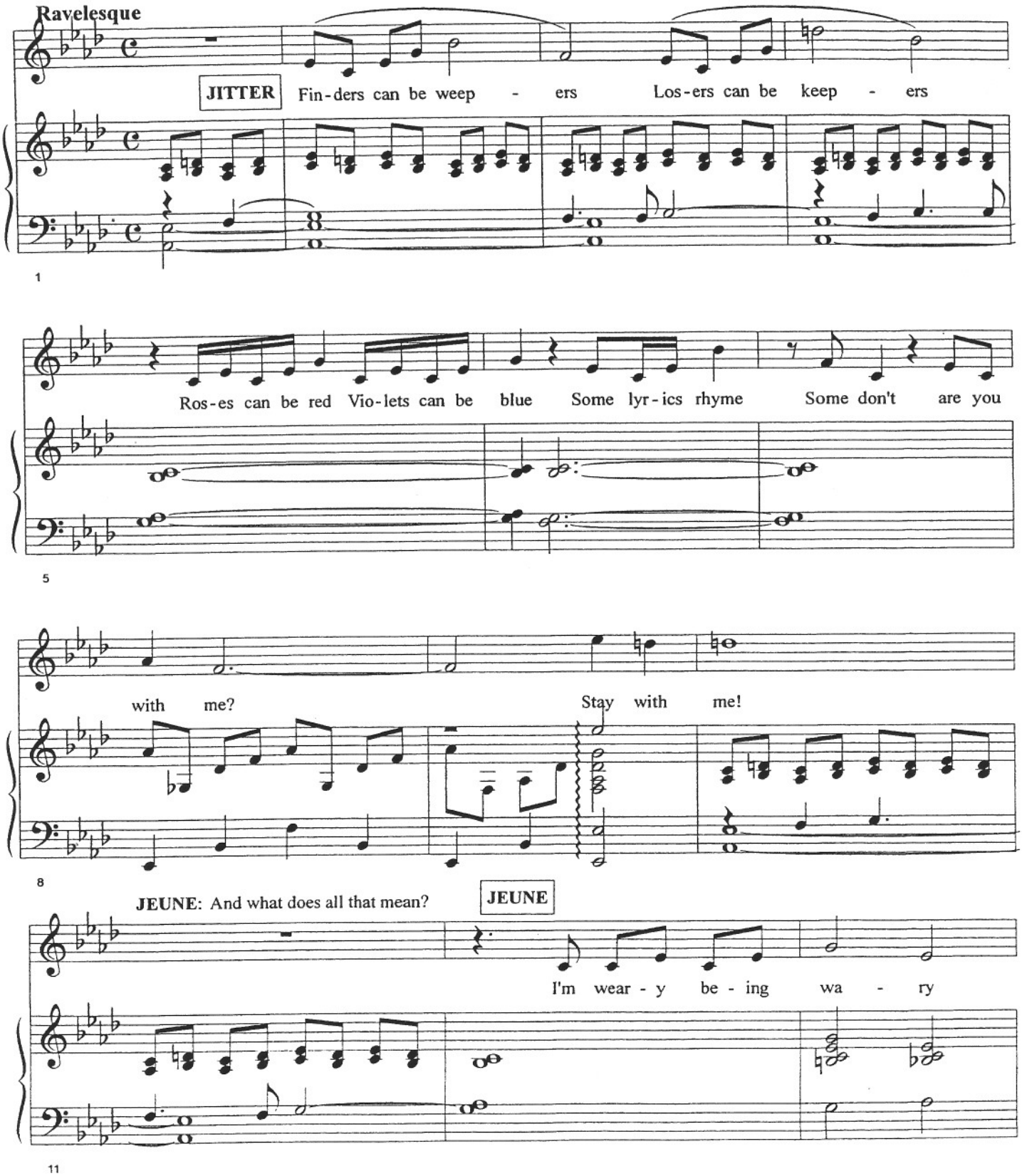
JITTER: STOP! You'll never win her back with that sentimental tripe. She's mine.

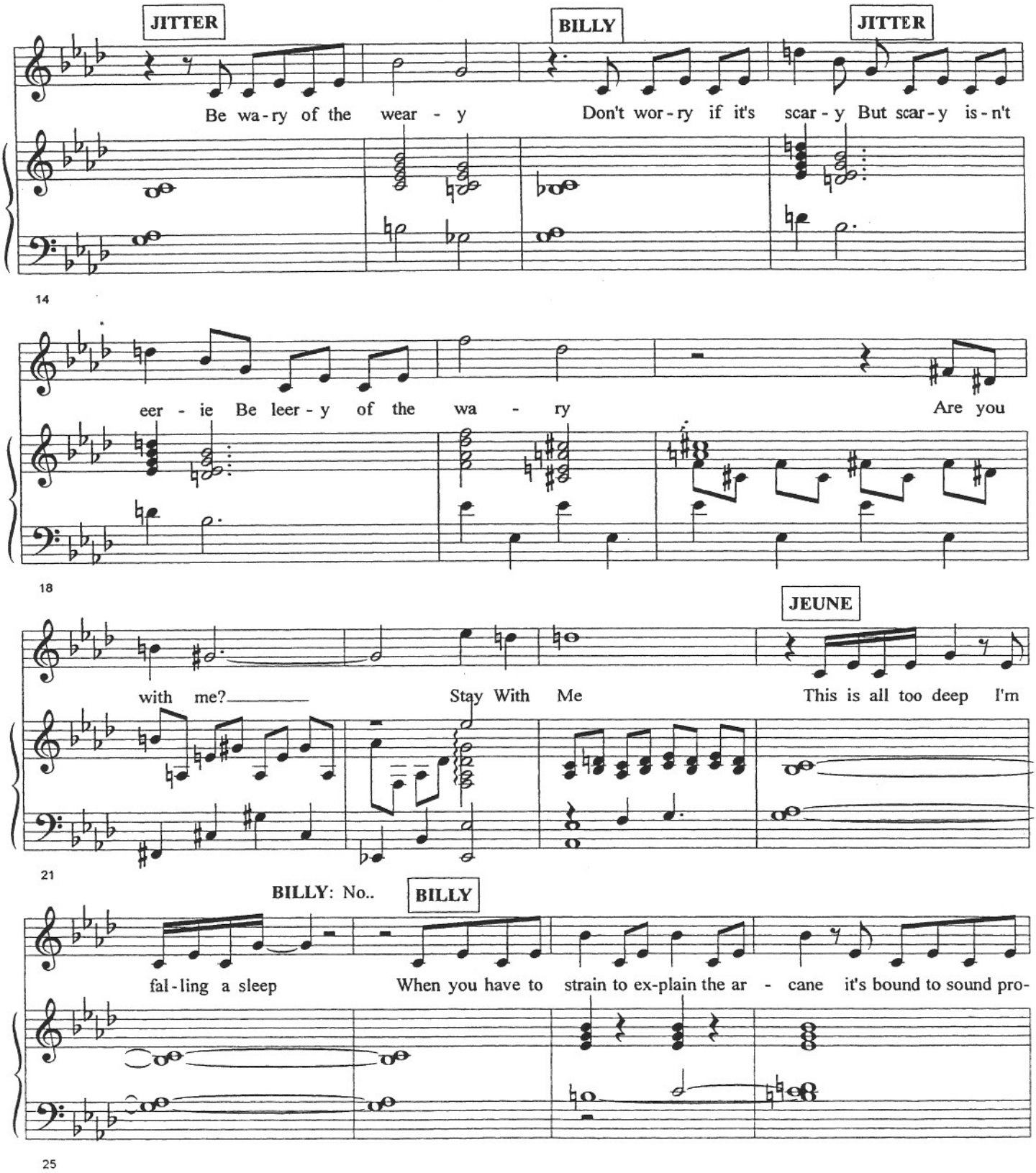
JEUNE: But Jitter, Billy might find me a place where I can pay the rent.

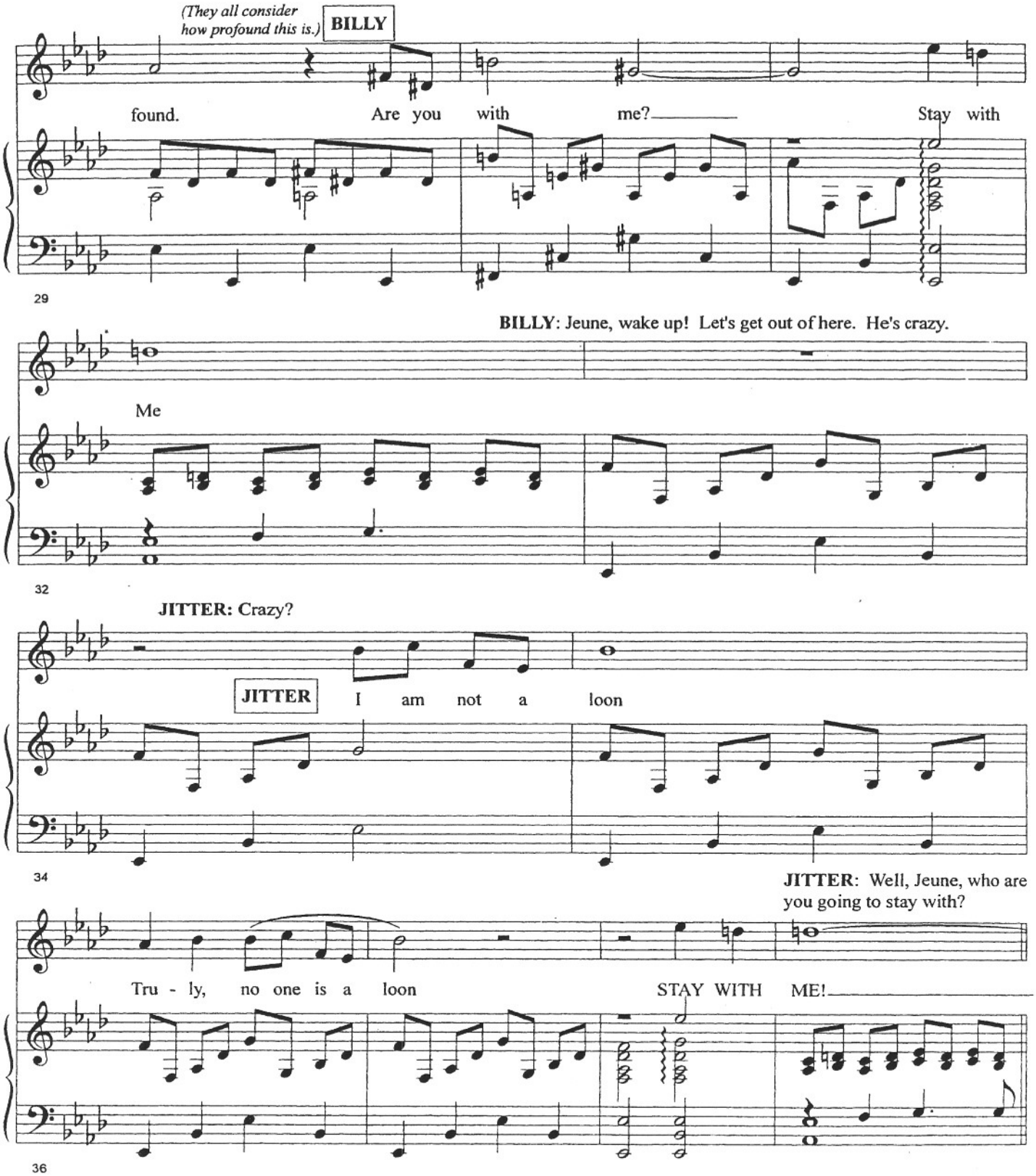
JITTER: Careful...

No. 16

STAY WITH ME




JITTER
BILLY
JITTER
Be wa-ry of the wear - y
Don't wor-ry if it's scar-y But scar-y is-n't
14
eer - ie Be leer-y of the wa - ry
Are you
18
JEUNE
with me?
Stay With Me
This is all too deep I'm
21
BILLY: No..
BILLY
fal-ling a sleep
When you have to strain to ex-plain the ar - cane it's bound to sound pro-
25

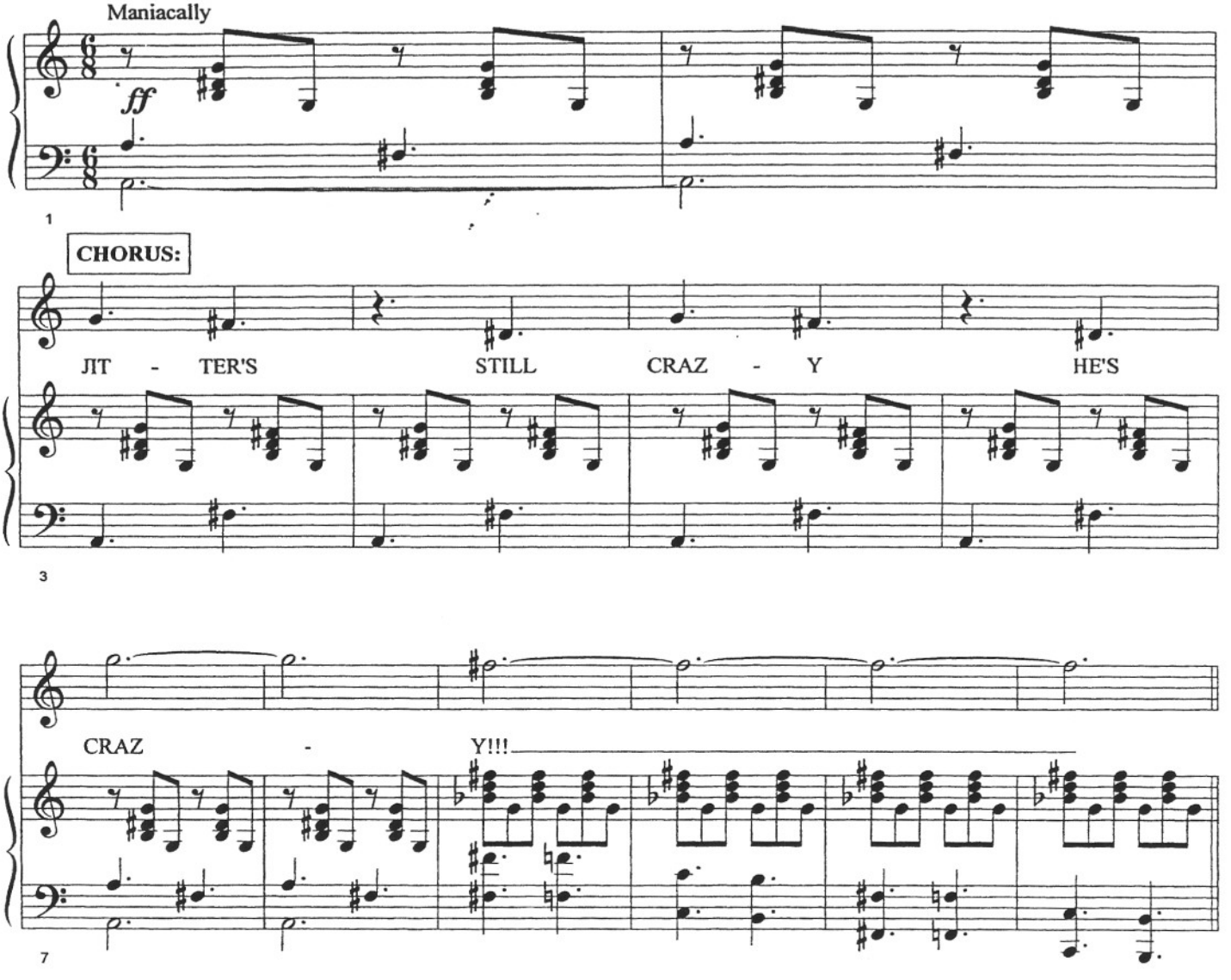

(They all consider how profound this is.)
BILLY
found.
Are you with me?
Stay with
29
BILLY: Jeune, wake up! Let's get out of here. He's crazy.
Me
32
JITTER: Crazy?
JITTER
I am not a loon
34
JITTER: Well, Jeune, who are you going to stay with?
Tru - ly, no one is a loon
STAY WITH ME!
36

JEUNE: Oh, I don't know…well, Billy and I are engaged.

JITTER: You're marrying that hack? Out, I say, OUT!!!

No. 16a

CHORUS INTERRUPTUS AGAIN



BILLY: Listen, babe. You'd better decide. It's either Jitter or me! *(He exits.)*

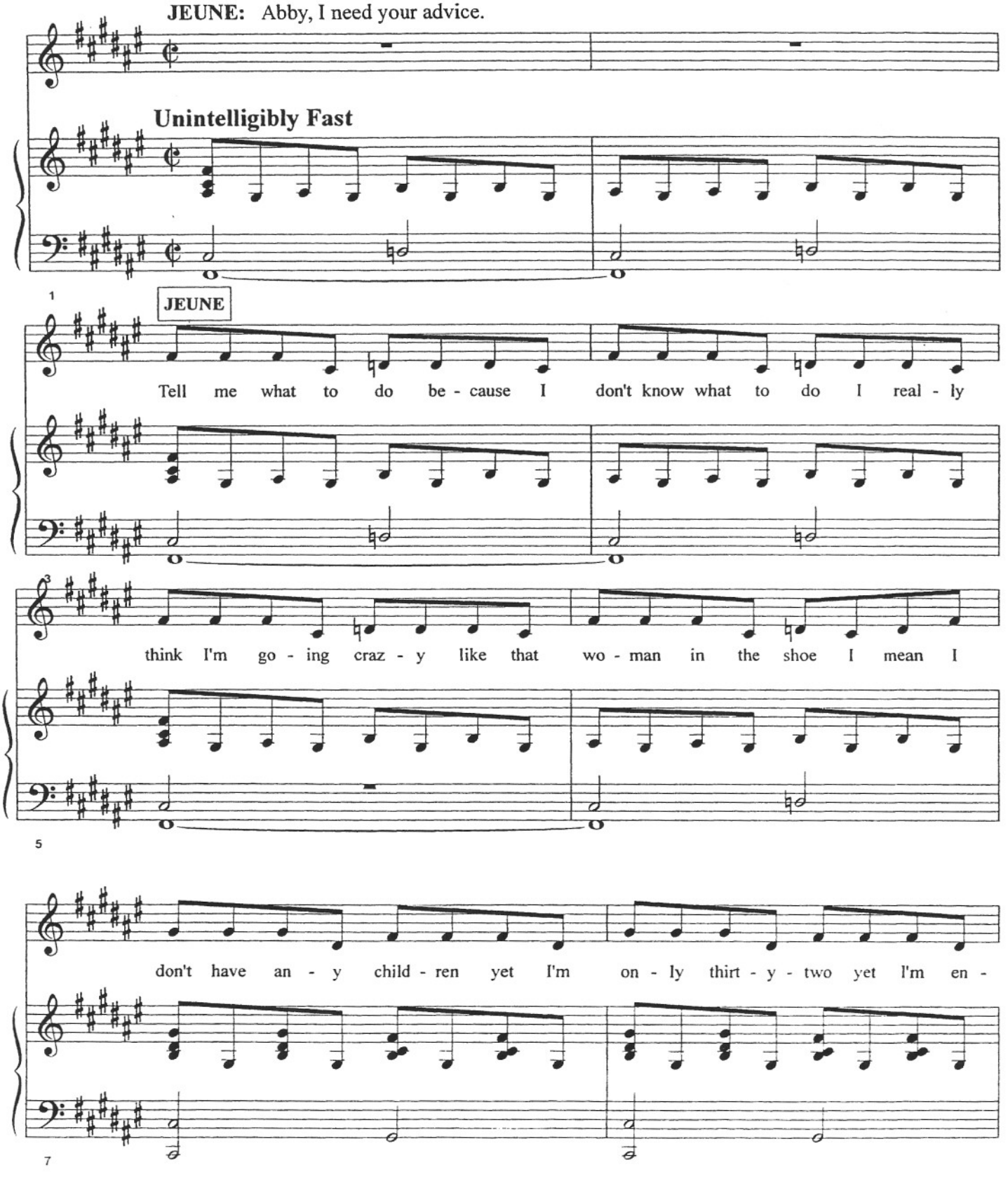
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: Later that day, Jeune knocks on her neighbor's door.

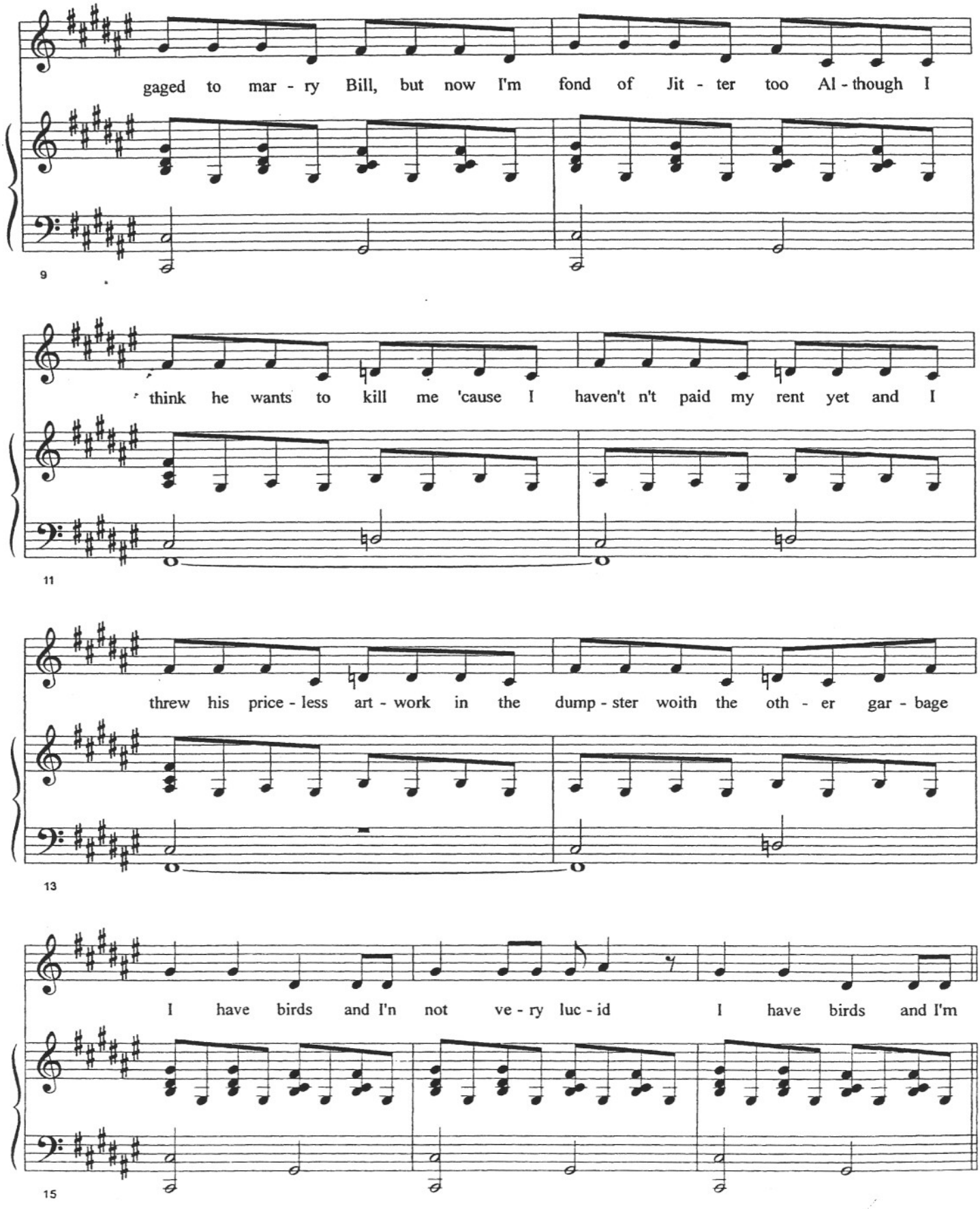
ABBY: Yeah,what?

No. 17

JEUNE'S PATTER

JEUNE: Abby, I need your advice.

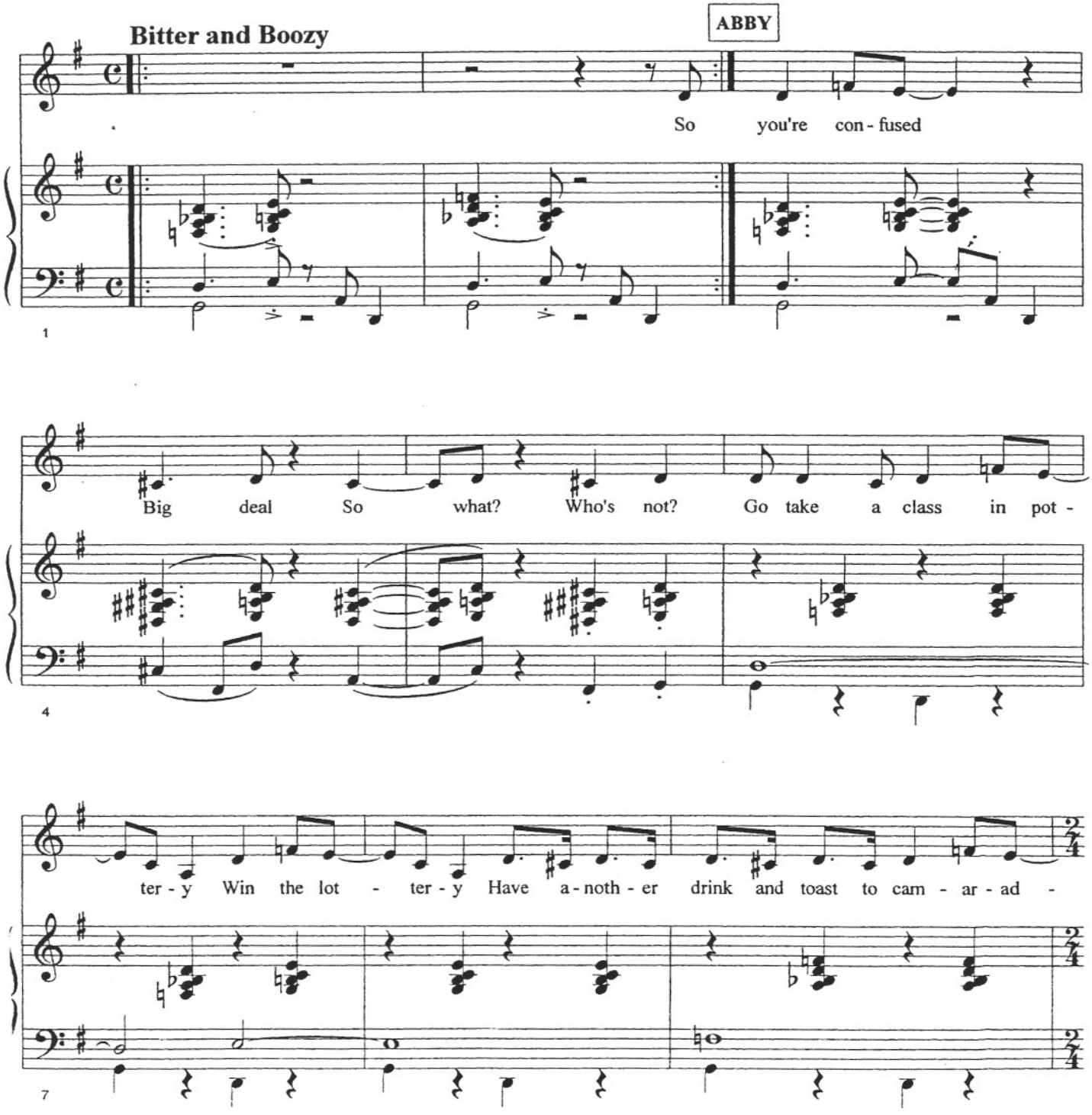


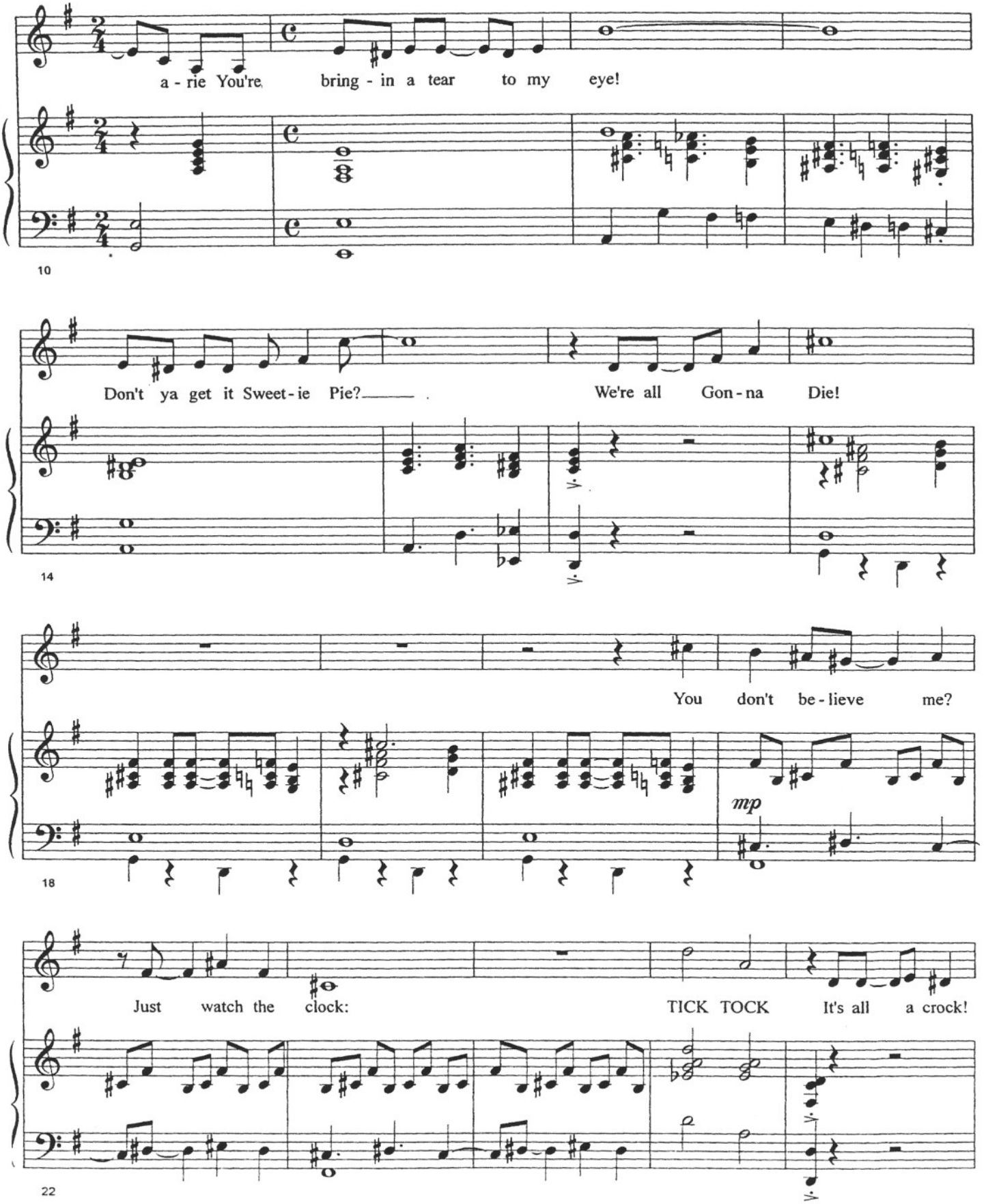

gaged to mar - ry Bill, but now I'm fond of Jit - ter too Al - though I
9
think he wants to kill me 'cause I haven't n't paid my rent yet and I
11
threw his price - less art - work in the dump - ster woith the oth - er gar - bage
13
I have birds and I'n not ve - ry luc - id I have birds and I'm
15

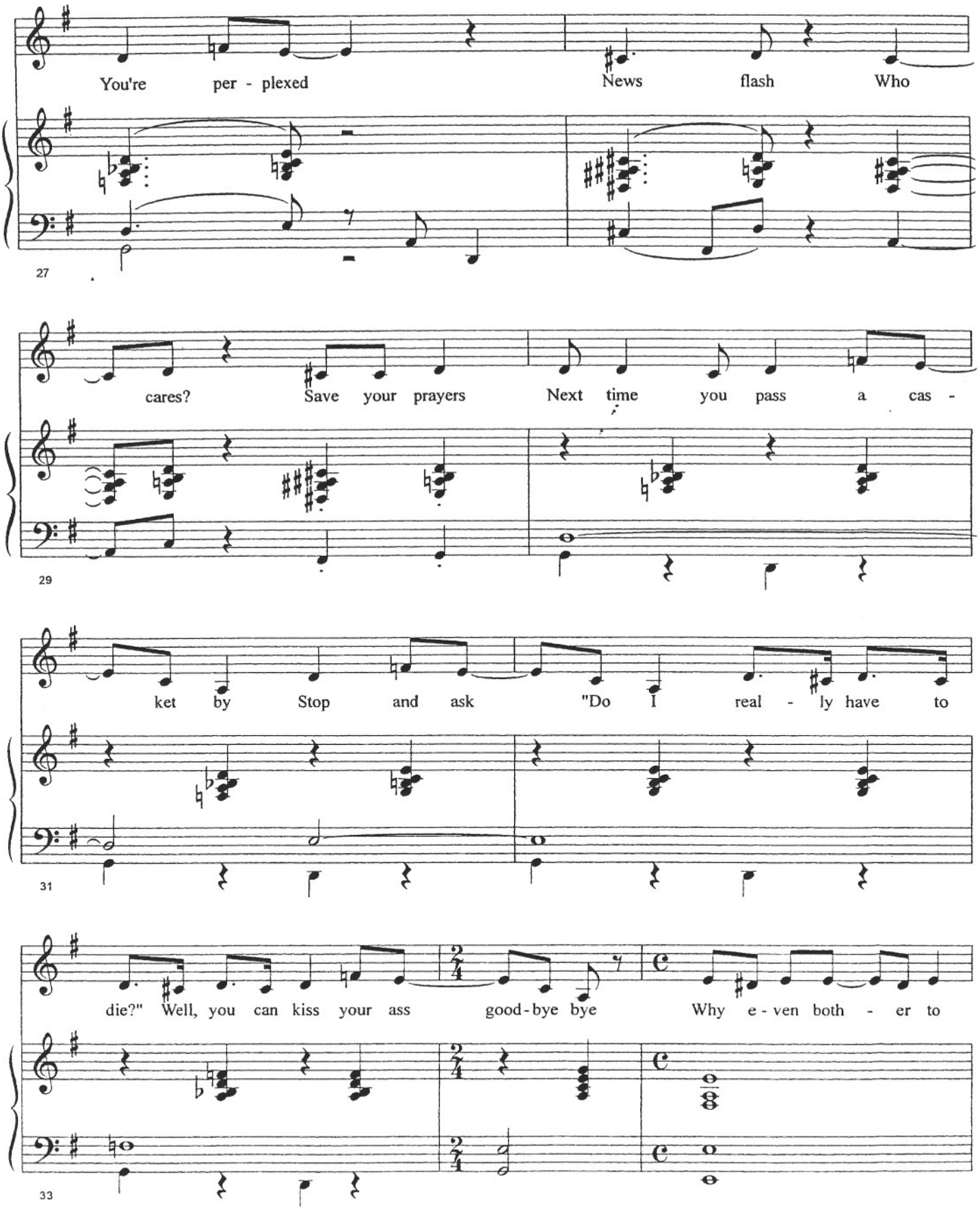
No. 18

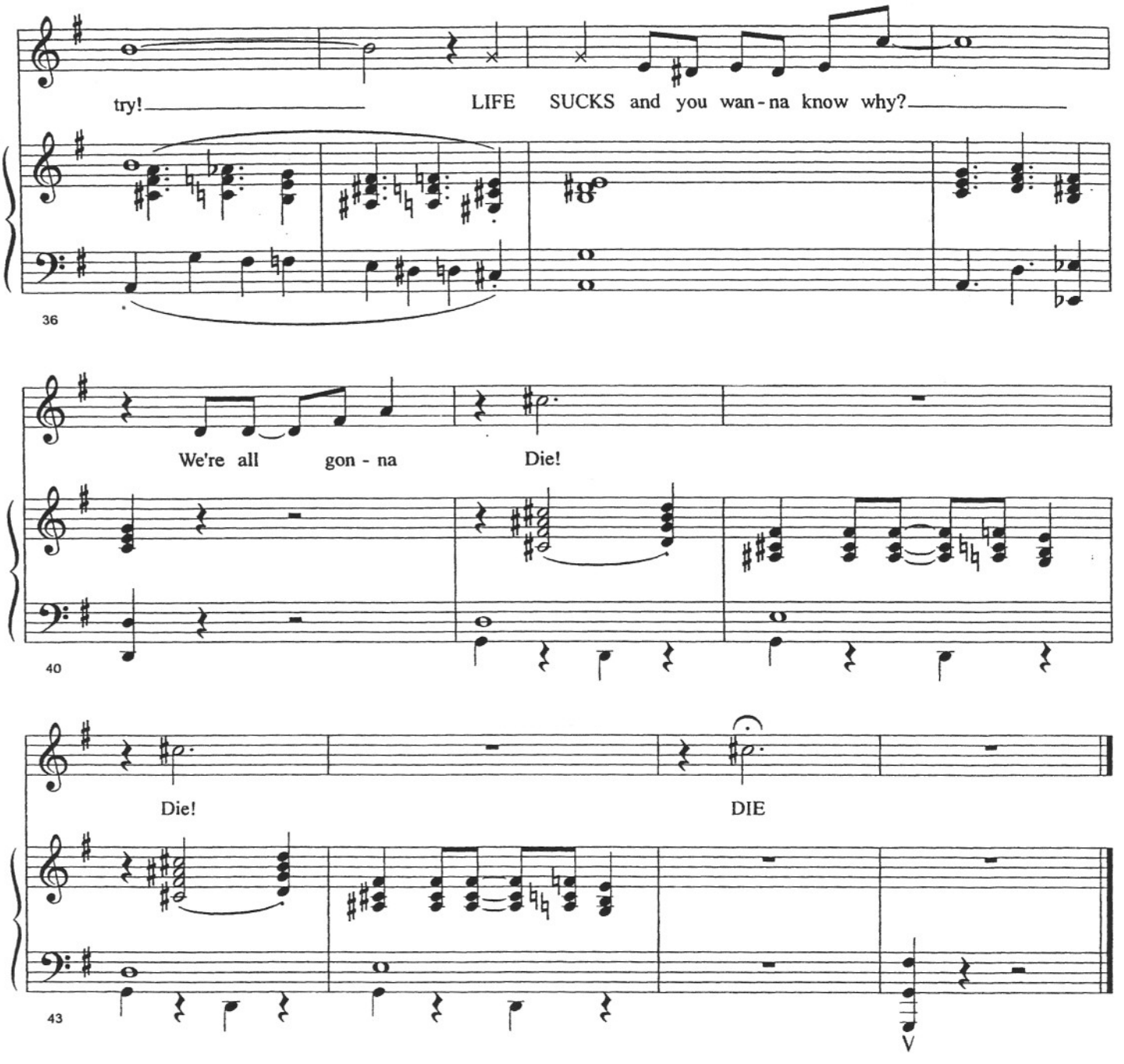
WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE

ABBY: Wait! I'd like to propose a test: Let's see what would happen if you SHUT UP!




a - rie You're bring - in a tear to my eye!
10
Don't ya get it Sweet - ie Pie? We're all Gon - na Die!
14
You don't be - lieve me?
mp
18
Just watch the clock: TICK TOCK It's all a crock!
22


You're per - plexed
News flash Who
27
cares? Save your prayers
Next time you pass a cas -
29
ket by Stop and ask
"Do I real - ly have to
31
die?" Well, you can kiss your ass
good-bye bye
Why e - ven both - er to
33


try!
LIFE SUCKS and you wan - na know why?
36
We're all gon - na Die!
40
Die!
DIE
43
V

No. 19

FINALE

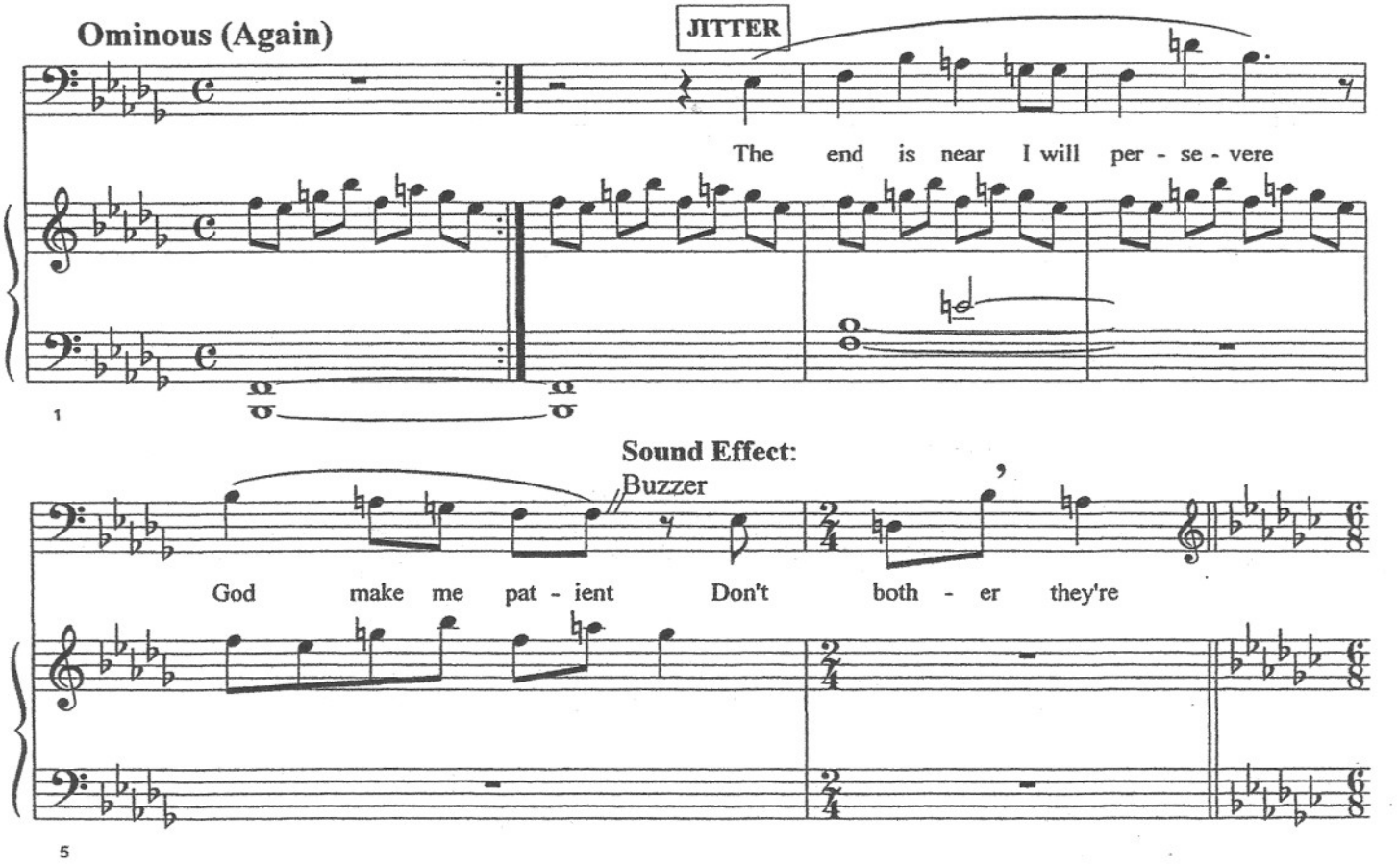
JEUNE: Thank you Abby. That was so helpful.

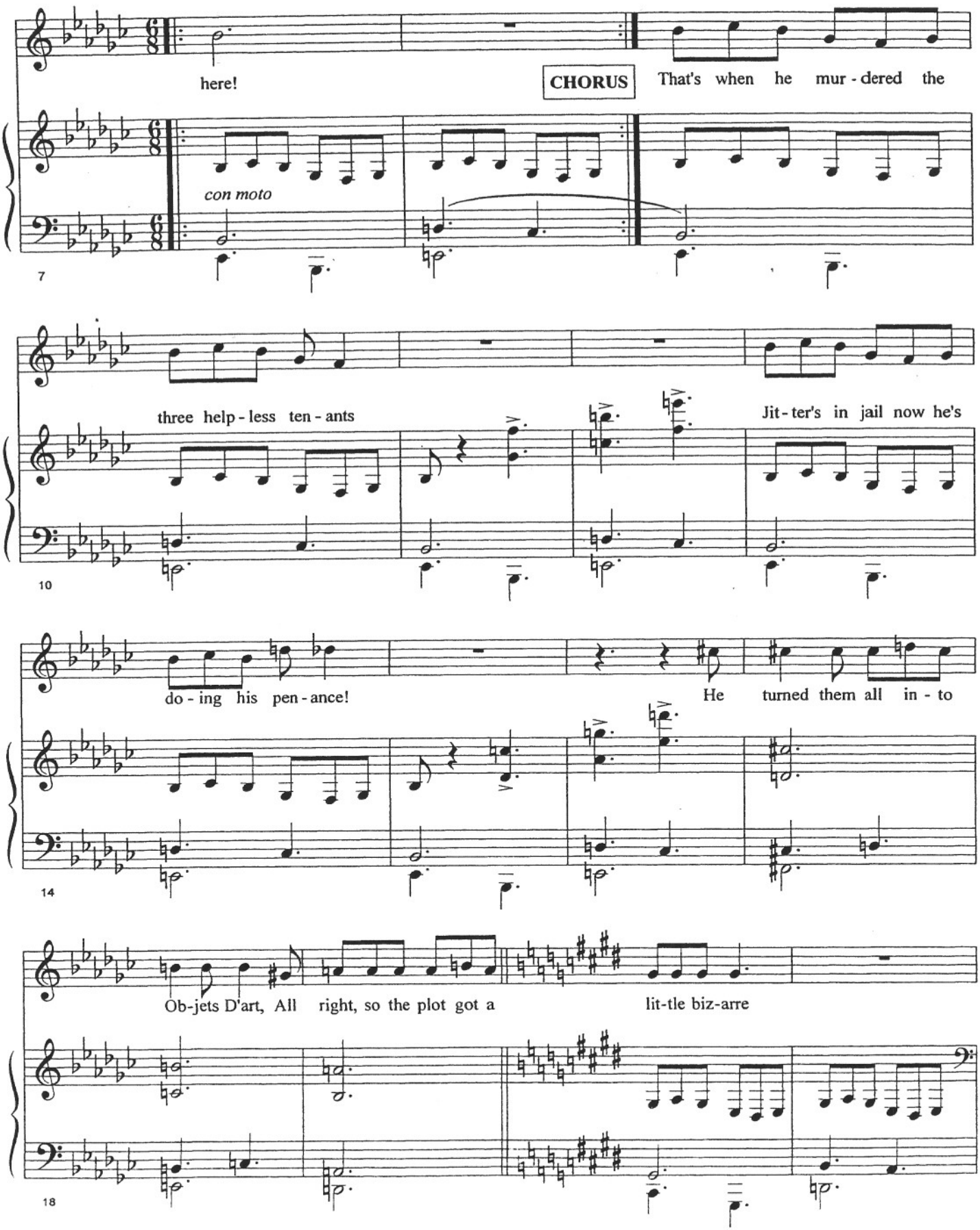
BILLY: Hi girls. I just sold that hummable melody song. I'll pay the rent.

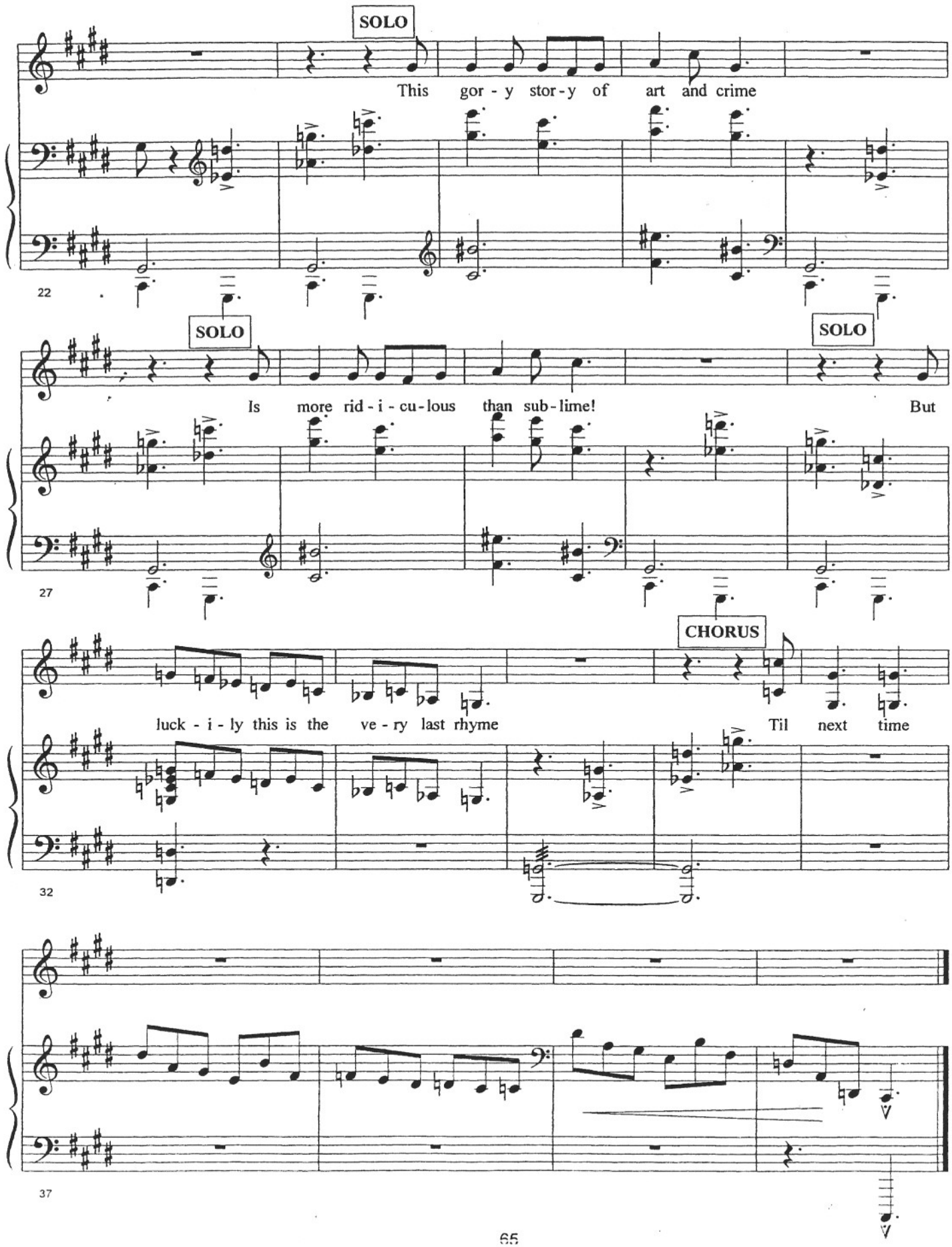
JEUNE: Oh Billy. Let's all go tell Jitter we're sorry. Uh, grateful.

SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: Warily, they stroll along to Jitter's apartment.

JITTER: My hour of revenge has come. They must all die so my art can live.
But how much longer can I wait?



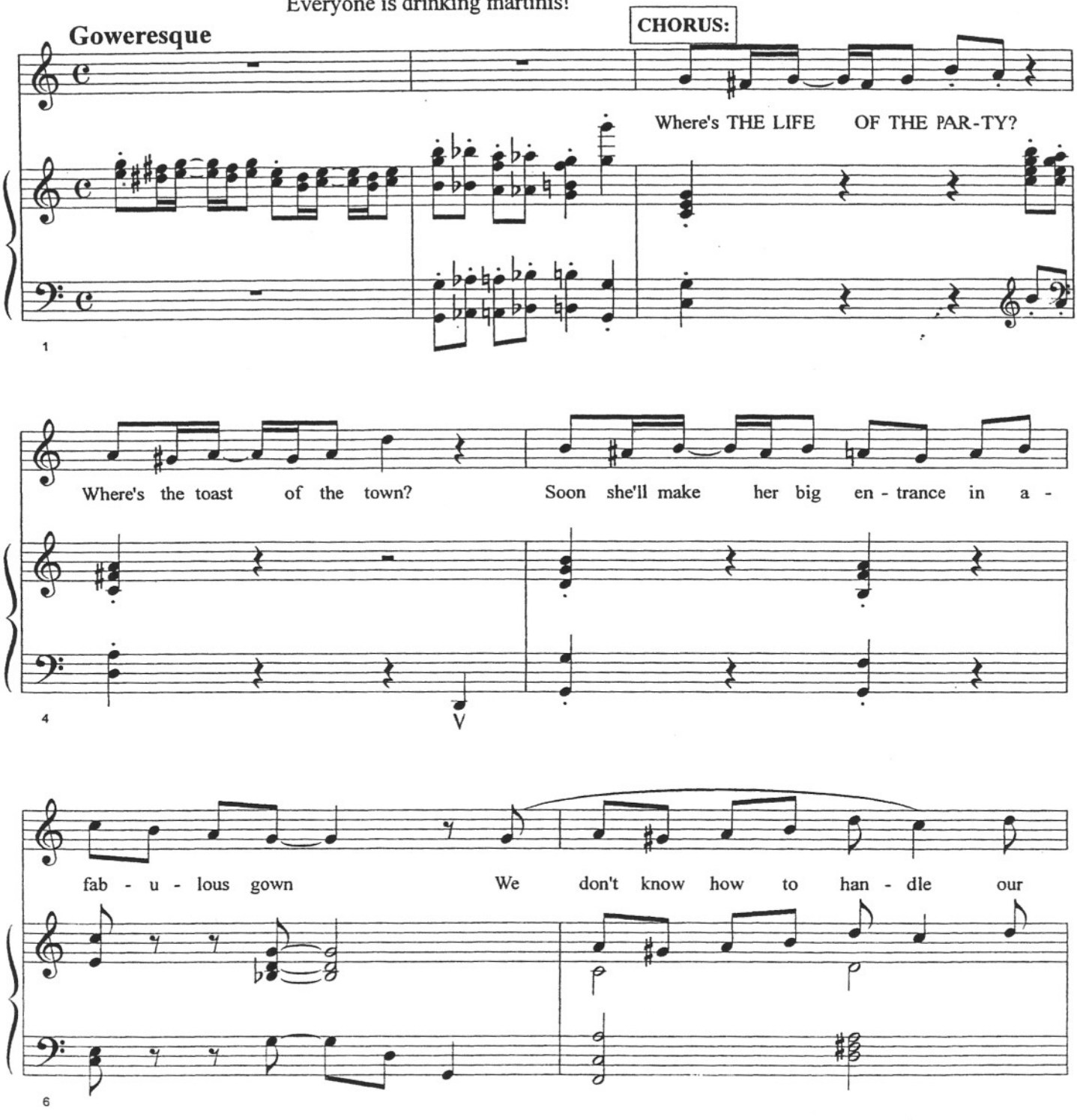

here!
CHORUS
That's when he mur - dered the
con moto
7
three help - less ten - ants
Jit - ter's in jail now he's
10
do - ing his pen - ance!
He turned them all in - to
14
Ob-jets D'art, All right, so the plot got a
lit-tle biz-arre
18

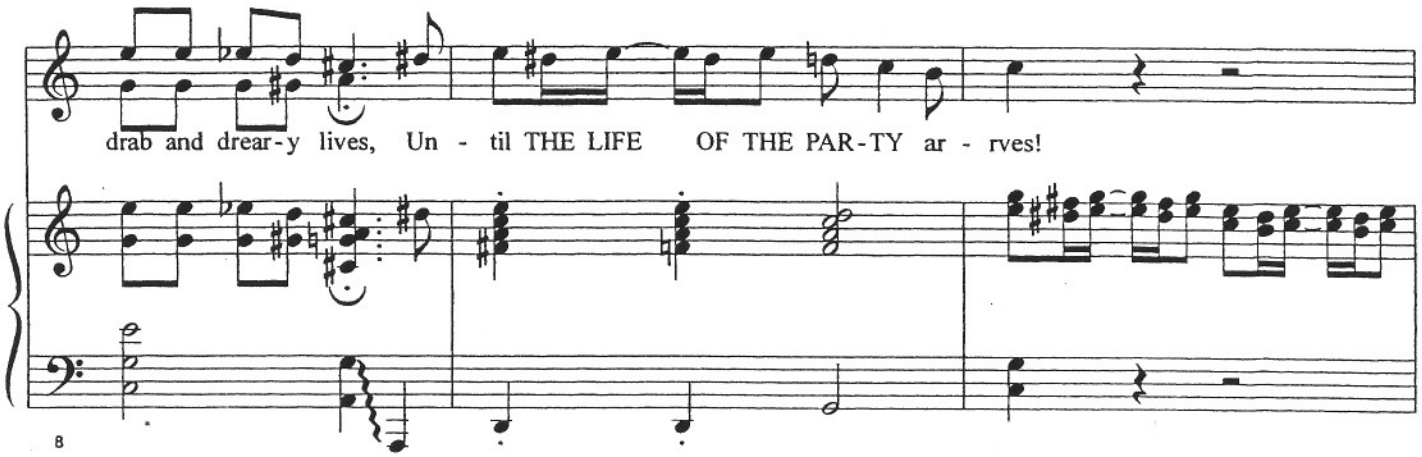

SOLO
This gor - y stor - y of art and crime
22
SOLO
SOLO
Is more rid - i - cu - lous than sub - lime!
But
27
CHORUS
luck - i - ly this is the ve - ry last rhyme
Til next time
32
37

No. 20

THE LIFE OF THE PARTY

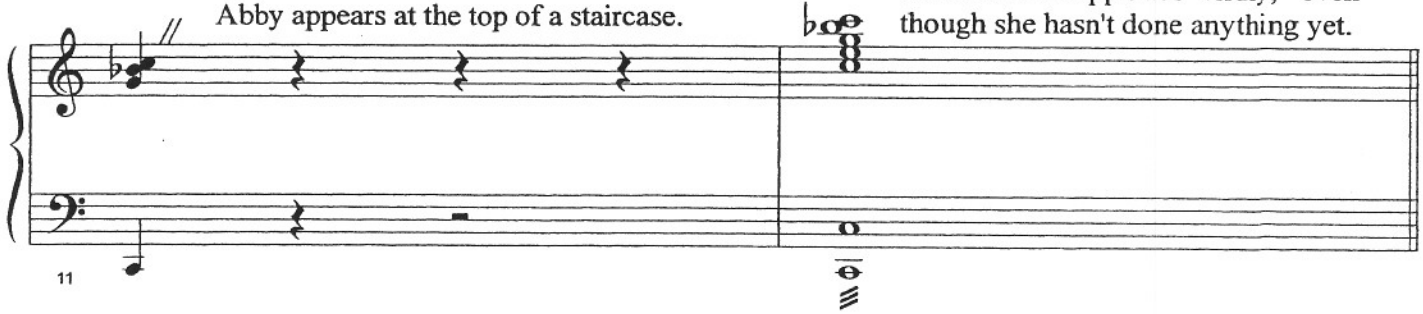
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
Lights up on a party at Abby's swank Penthouse apartment.
Everyone is drinking martinis!





SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
Abby appears at the top of a staircase.

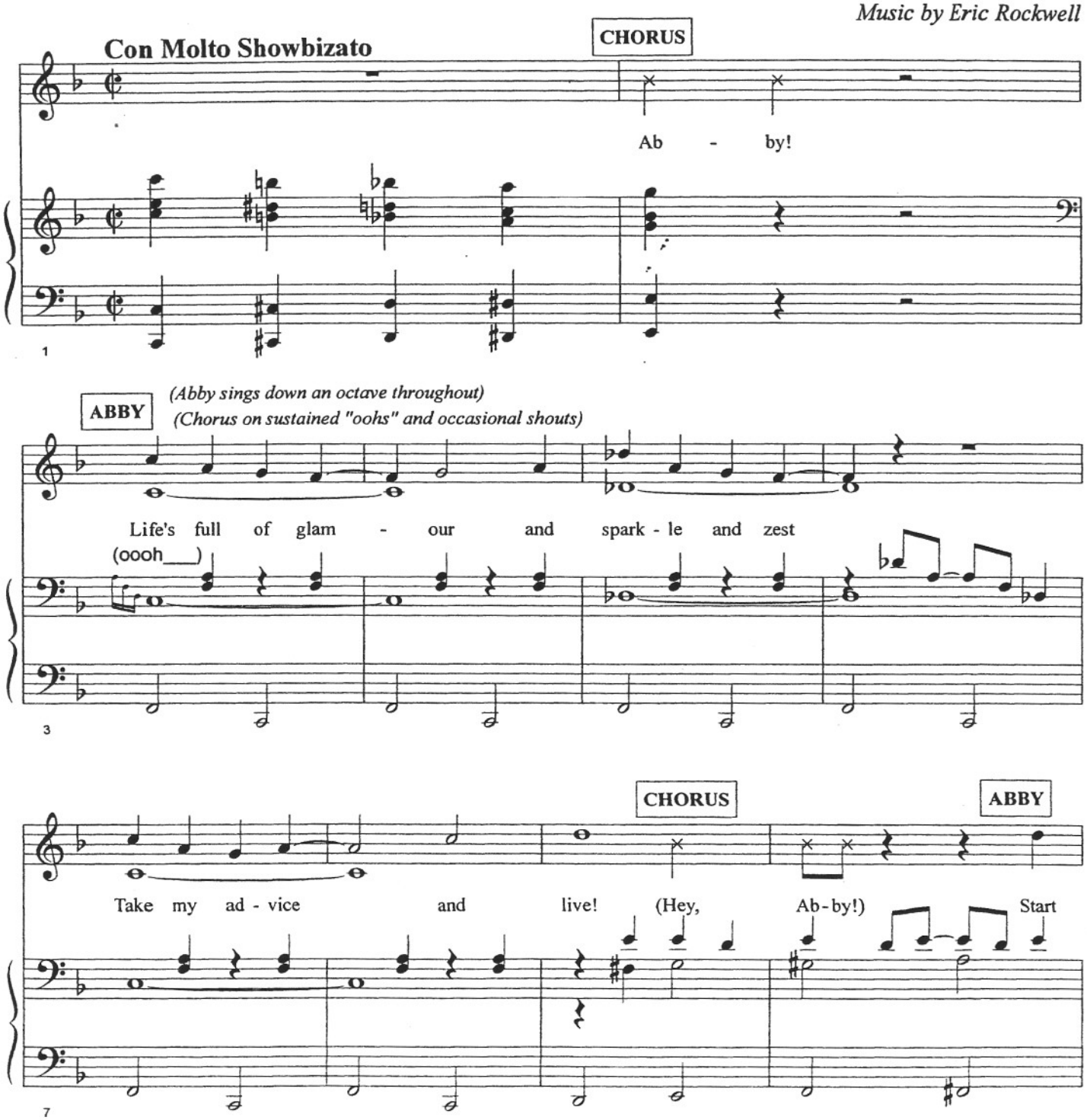
The audience applauds wildly, even though she hasn't done anything yet.

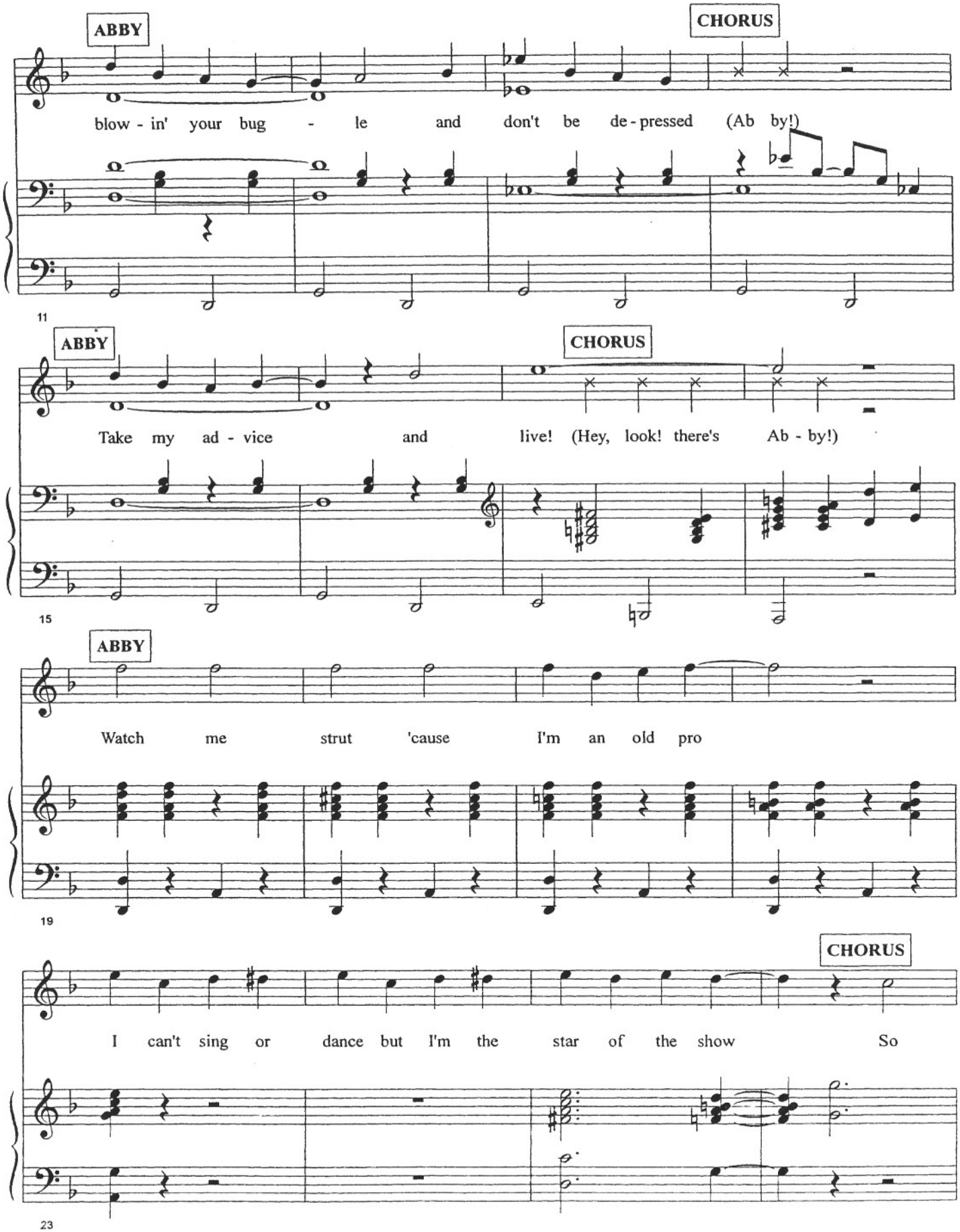


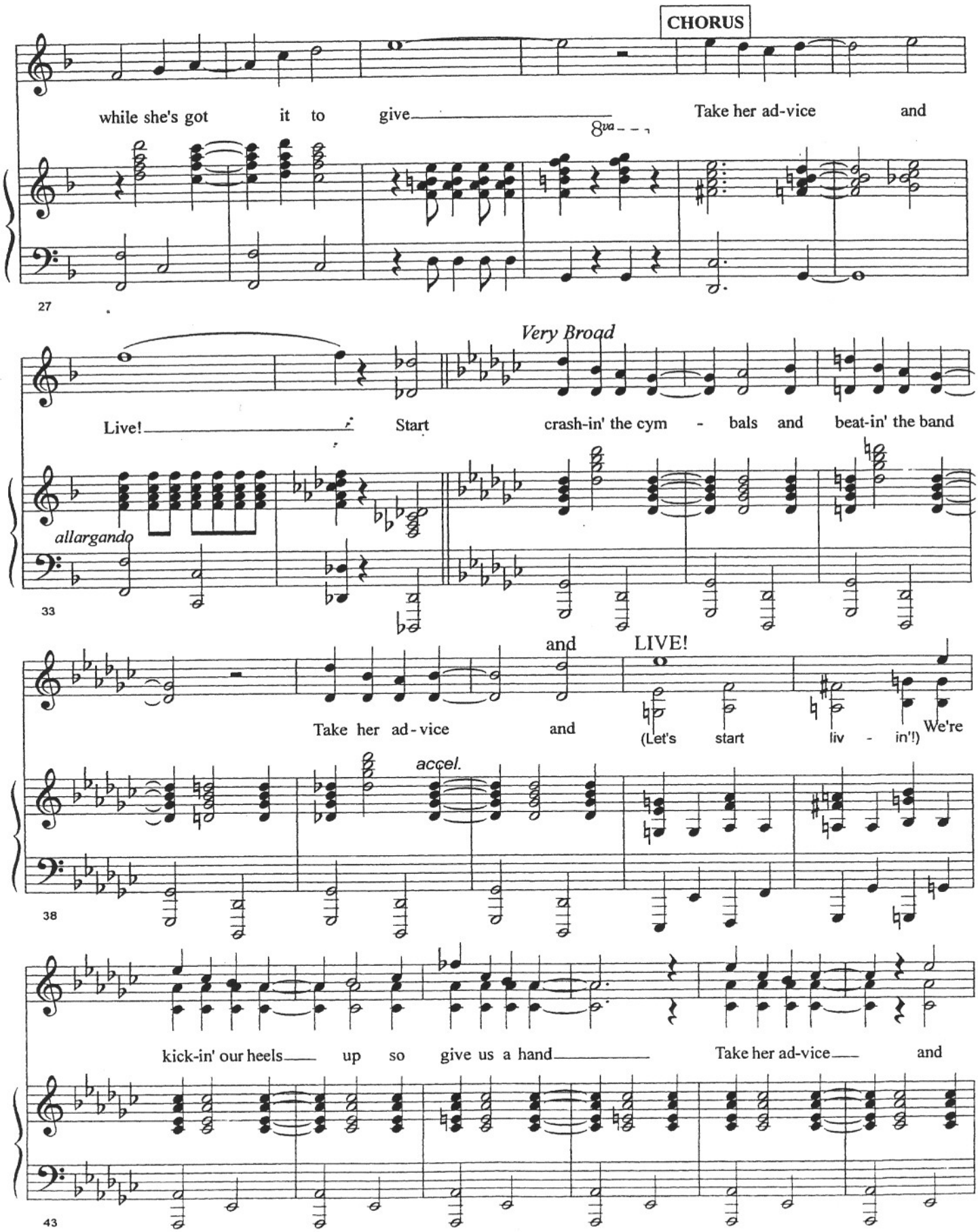
No. 21

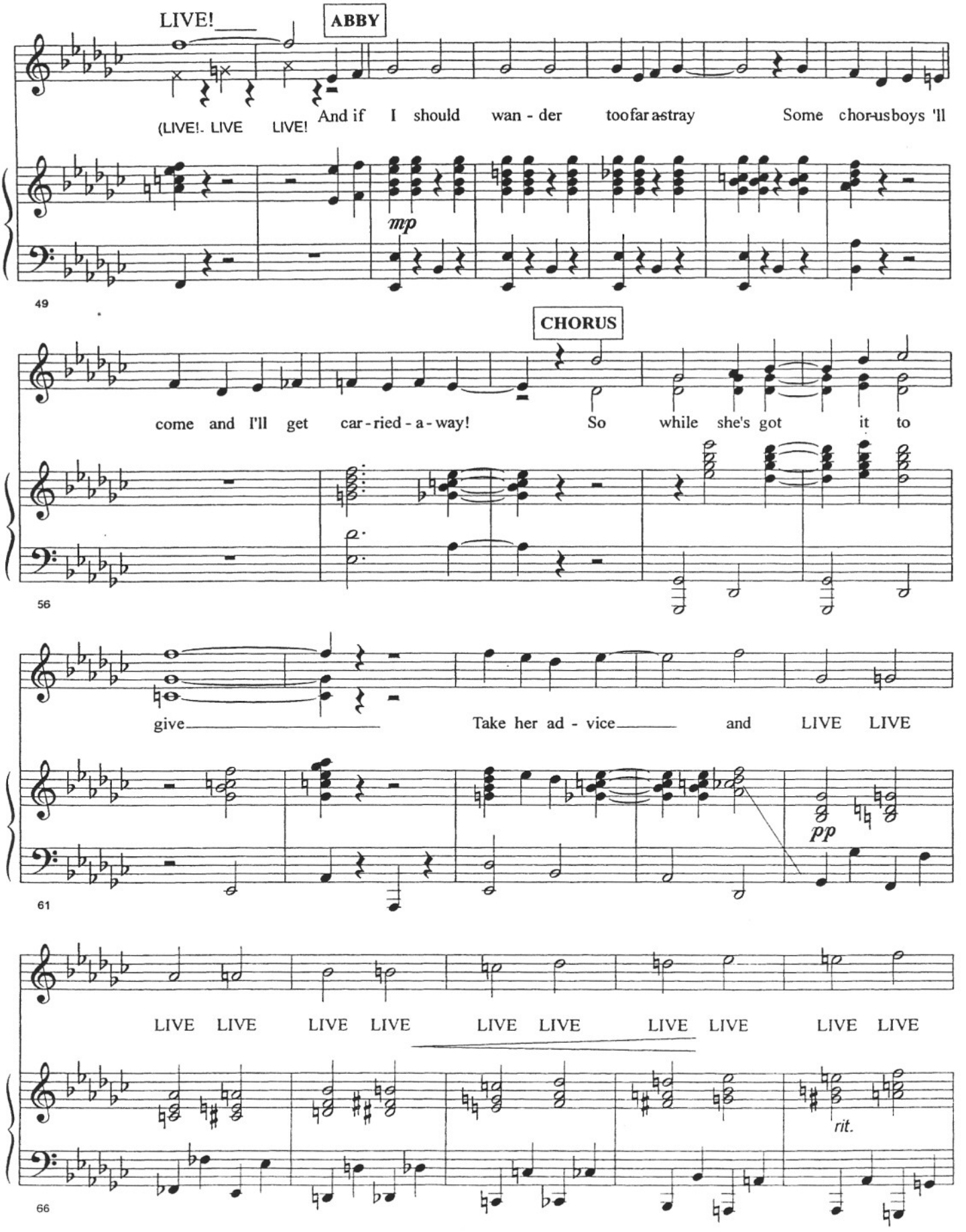
TAKE MY ADVICE

Lyrics by Joanne Bogart
Music by Eric Rockwell

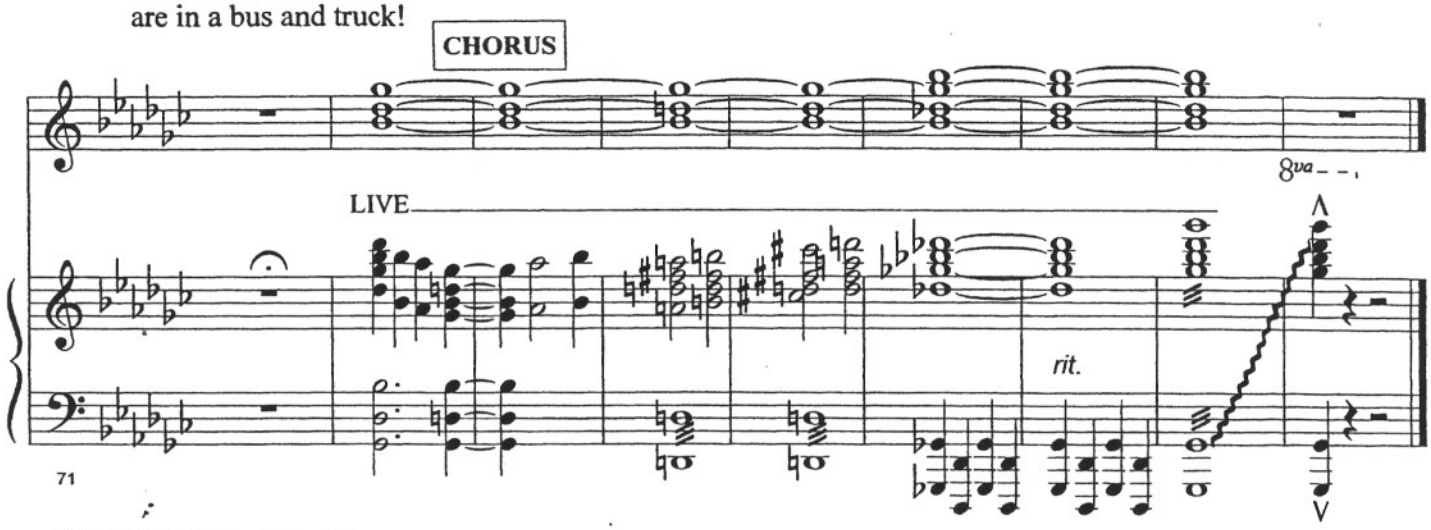



ABBY
CHORUS
blow - in' your bug - le and don't be de - pressed (Ab by!)
11
ABBY
CHORUS
Take my ad - vice and live! (Hey, look! there's Ab - by!)
15
ABBY
Watch me strut 'cause I'm an old pro
19
CHORUS
I can't sing or dance but I'm the star of the show So
23


CHORUS
while she's got it to give
8va
Take her ad-vice and
27
Very Broad
Live!
Start crash-in' the cym - bals and beat-in' the band
allargando
33
and LIVE!
Take her ad - vice and
(Let's start liv - in'!) We're
accel.
38
kick-in' our heels up so give us a hand
Take her ad-vice and
43


LIVE!
ABBY
(LIVE!. LIVE LIVE!
And if I should wan - der too far a-stray Some chor-us boys 'll
mp
49
CHORUS
come and I'll get car - ried - a - way! So while she's got it to
56
give
Take her ad - vice and LIVE LIVE
pp
61
LIVE LIVE LIVE LIVE LIVE LIVE LIVE LIVE LIVE LIVE
rit.
66

ABBY: Life is a star vehicle,
and most poor suckers
are in a bus and truck!



JUNIE FAYE: Oh, Abby.

ABBY: Yes, Junie Faye?

JUNIE FAYE: I have a cold in my nose, a crick in my neck, and ribbons down my back. And I can't pay my rent! What do I do now?

ABBY: I want you to meet my nephew, William. Oh, what a lovely couple you make. *(To audience)* See? It only takes a moment. Now, I'm going to rejoin the human race, if you'll have me!

SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: She acknowledges her exit applause.

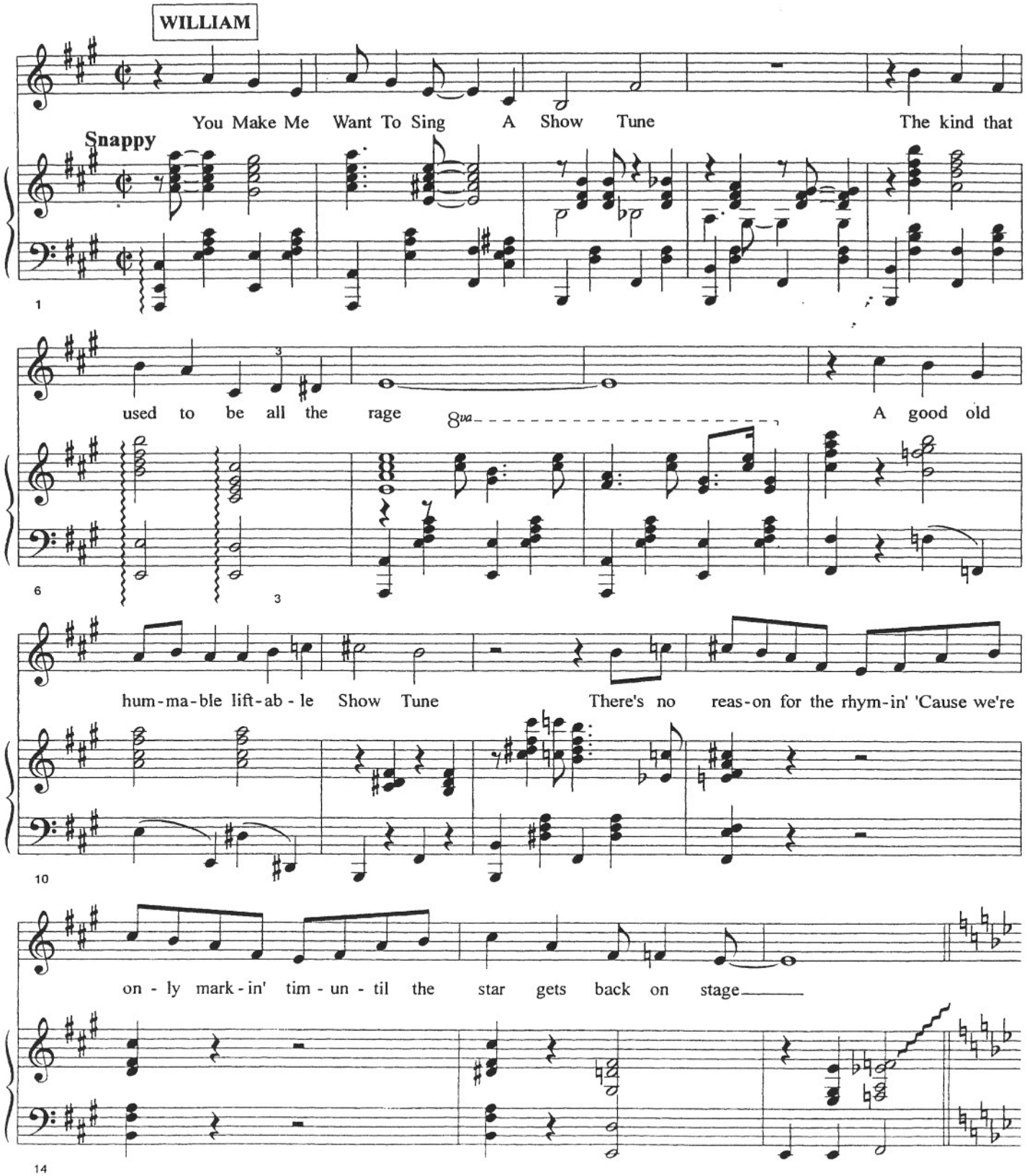
JUNIE FAYE: My, what lovely knickers you're wearing.

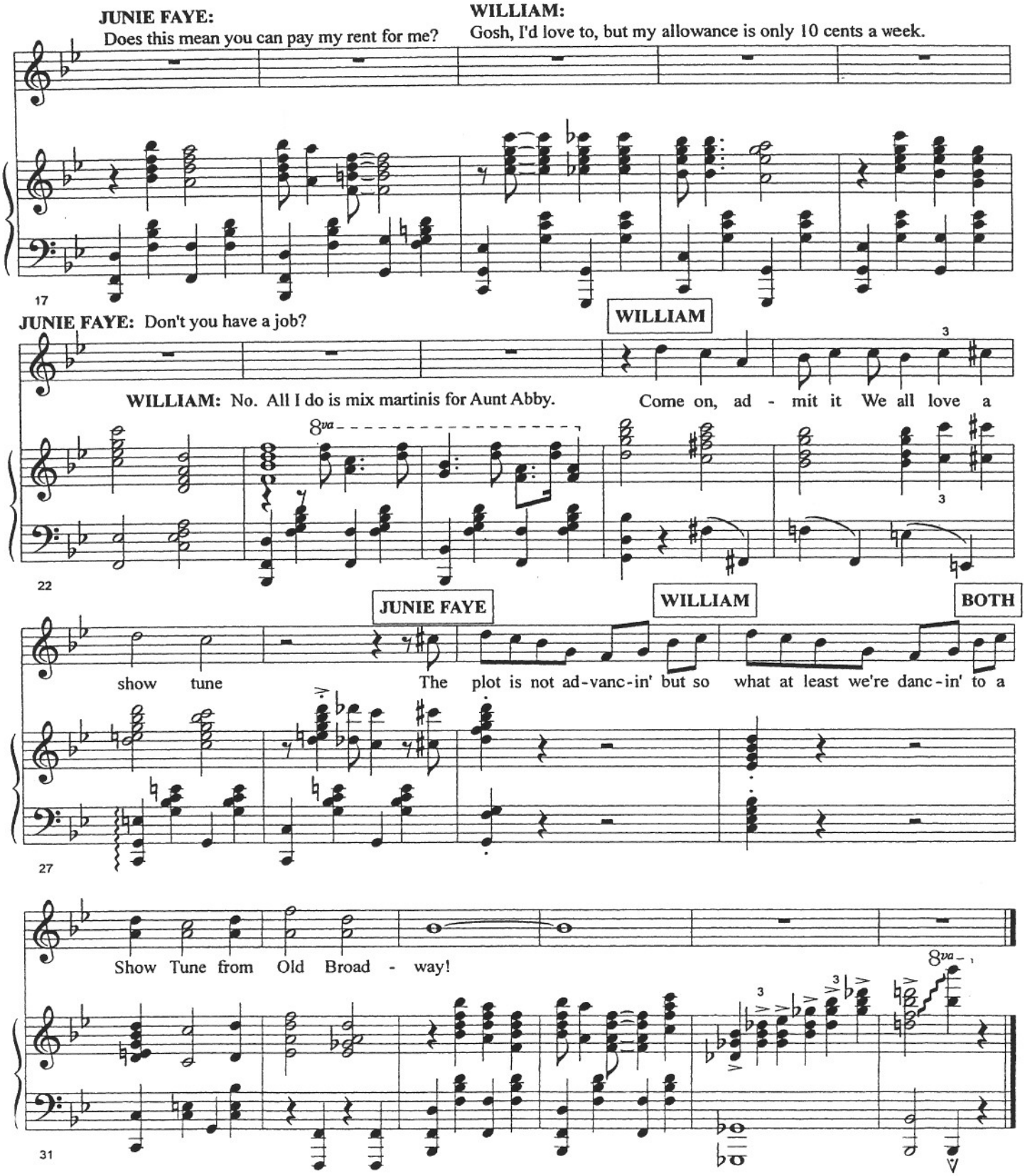
WILLIAM: Aunt Abby says I can have long pants on my fortieth birthday! Oh, Boy! June, you make me wanna…

No. 22

A SHOW TUNE!

JUNIE FAYE: Wanna?.....




JUNIE FAYE:
Does this mean you can pay my rent for me?
WILLIAM:
Gosh, I'd love to, but my allowance is only 10 cents a week.
17
JUNIE FAYE: Don't you have a job?
WILLIAM
WILLIAM: No. All I do is mix martinis for Aunt Abby.
Come on, ad - mit it We all love a
8va
22
JUNIE FAYE
WILLIAM
BOTH
show tune
The plot is not ad-vanc-in' but so what at least we're danc-in' to a
27
Show Tune from Old Broad - way!
8va
31

(Abby enters.)

ABBY: Don't worry. I'm back! And in a stunning new gown.

SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: The landlord enters.

ABBY: Why hello there, Mr. Jitters.

MR. JITTERS: You're looking well, Abby. I can tell, Abby.

ABBY: Well, you know what I always say - Life could be so sensational if we'd all just put a little more mascara on.

MR. JITTERS: Mascara? Hrummph!. *(Seeing June)*. Wait a minute! You're that young tenant of mine who's behind on her rent. You must pay the rent!

JUNIE FAYE: Waaaaaaaahhhhh!

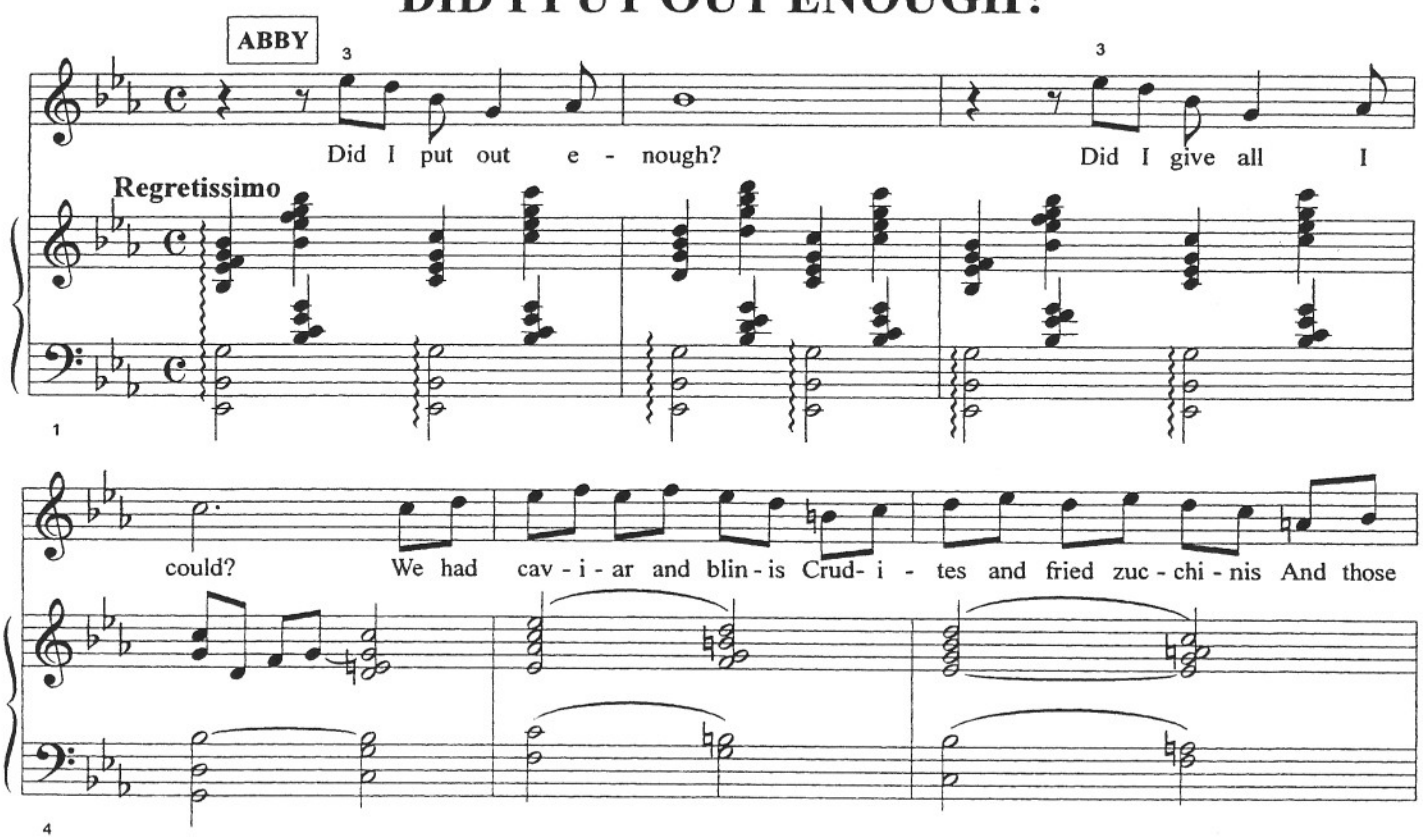
MR. JITTERS: *(Angrily)* Abby! What kind of party is this? Where are the hors d'oeuvres?

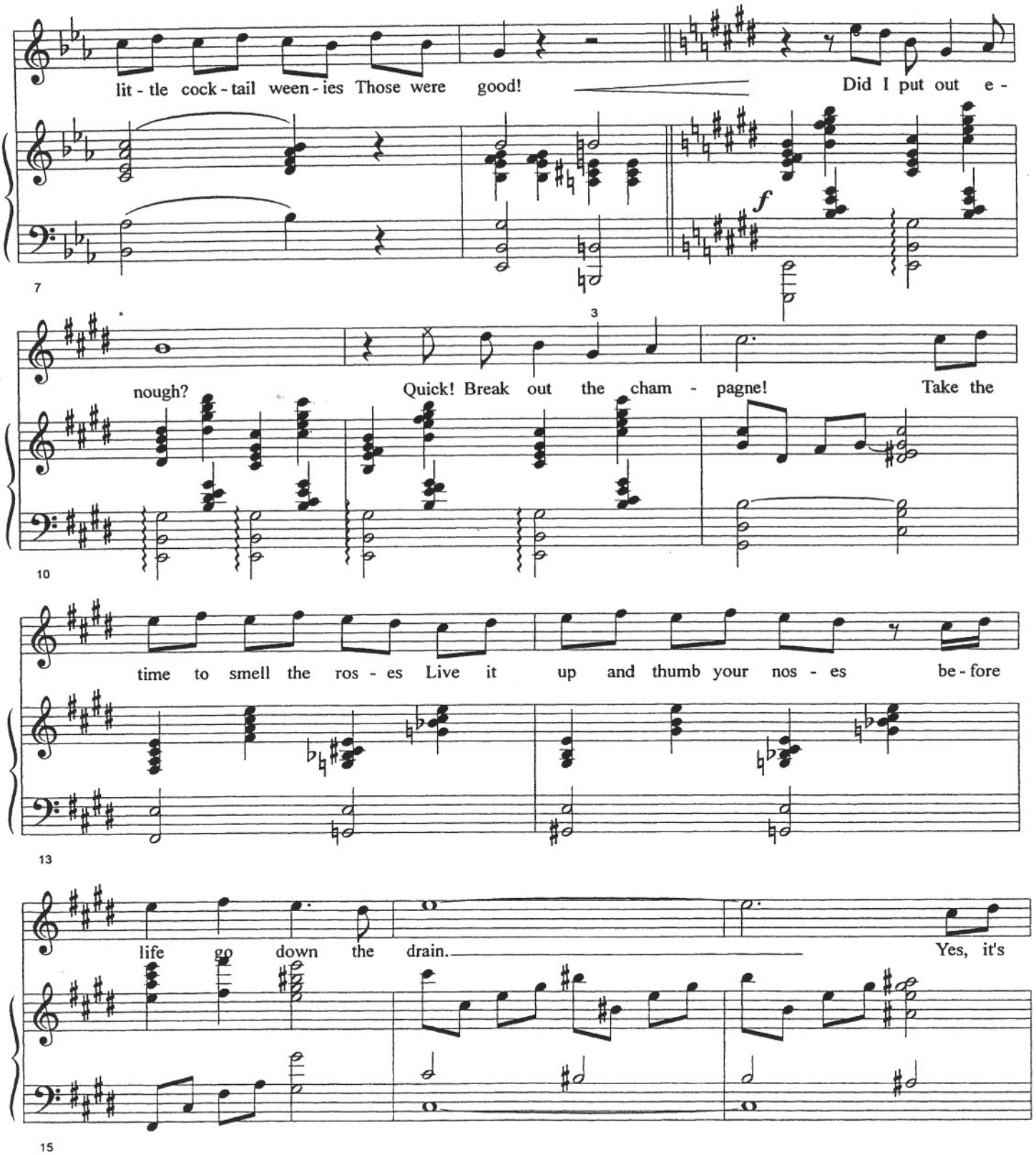
ABBY: Where's that boy with the bagel?

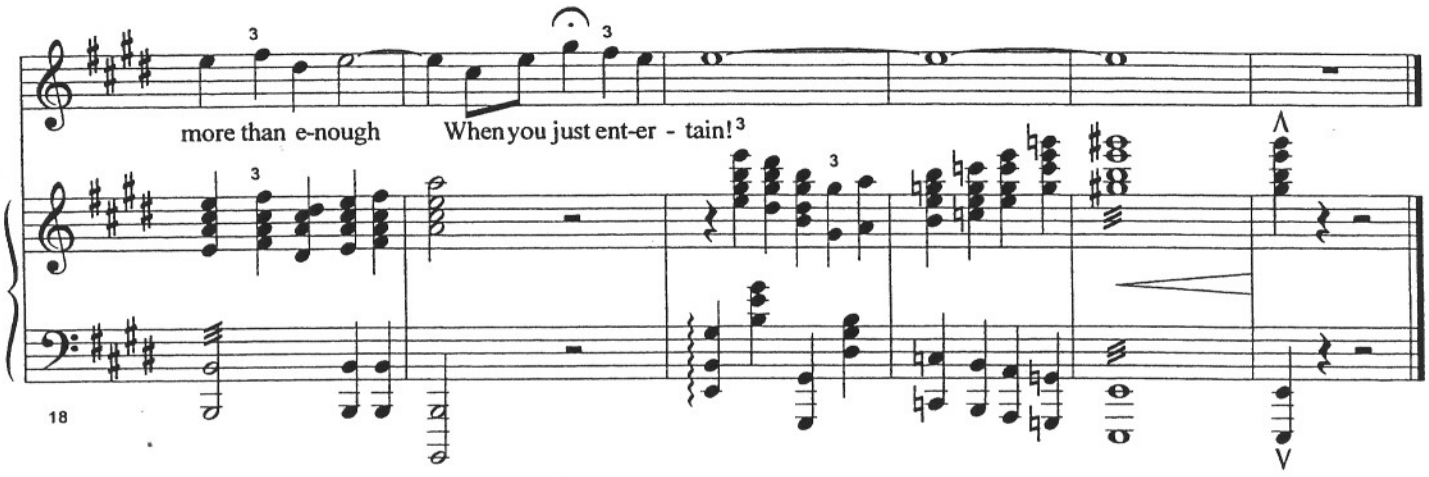
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: Abby steps into her personal haze.

No. 23

DID I PUT OUT ENOUGH?




lit - tle cock - tail ween - ies Those were good!
Did I put out e -
f
7
3
nough?
Quick! Break out the cham - pagne!
Take the
10
time to smell the ros - es Live it up and thumb your nos - es be - fore
13
life go down the drain.
Yes, it's
15



SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: Mr. Jitters enters in full drag, wearing a red gown and a huge feathered headdress.

ABBY: Why jumpin' Jehovah, you're just one of the girls!

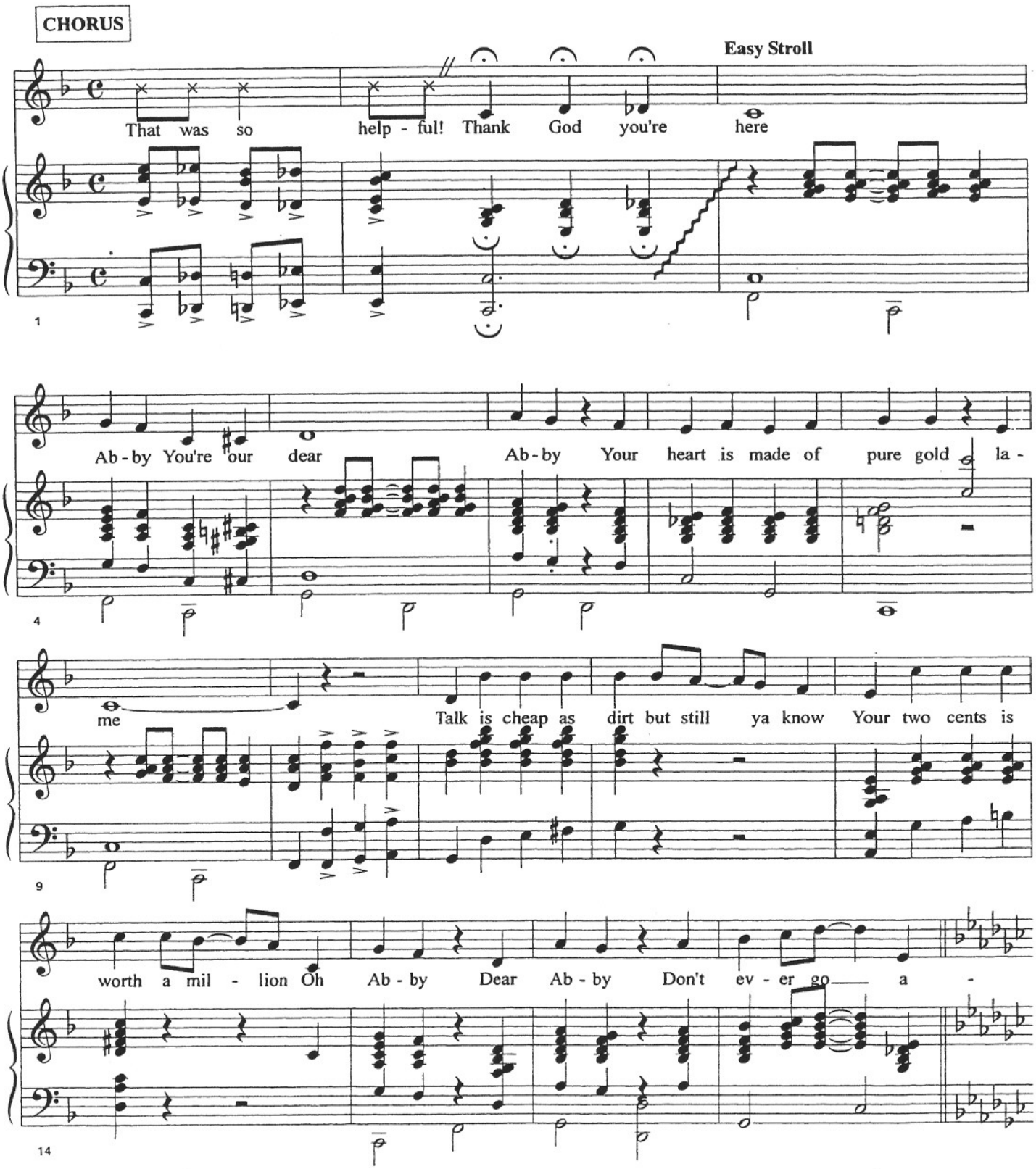
MR. JITTERS: I am what I am! I took your advice and put a little mascara on. I feel so good, I want to spread it around. The rent is free!

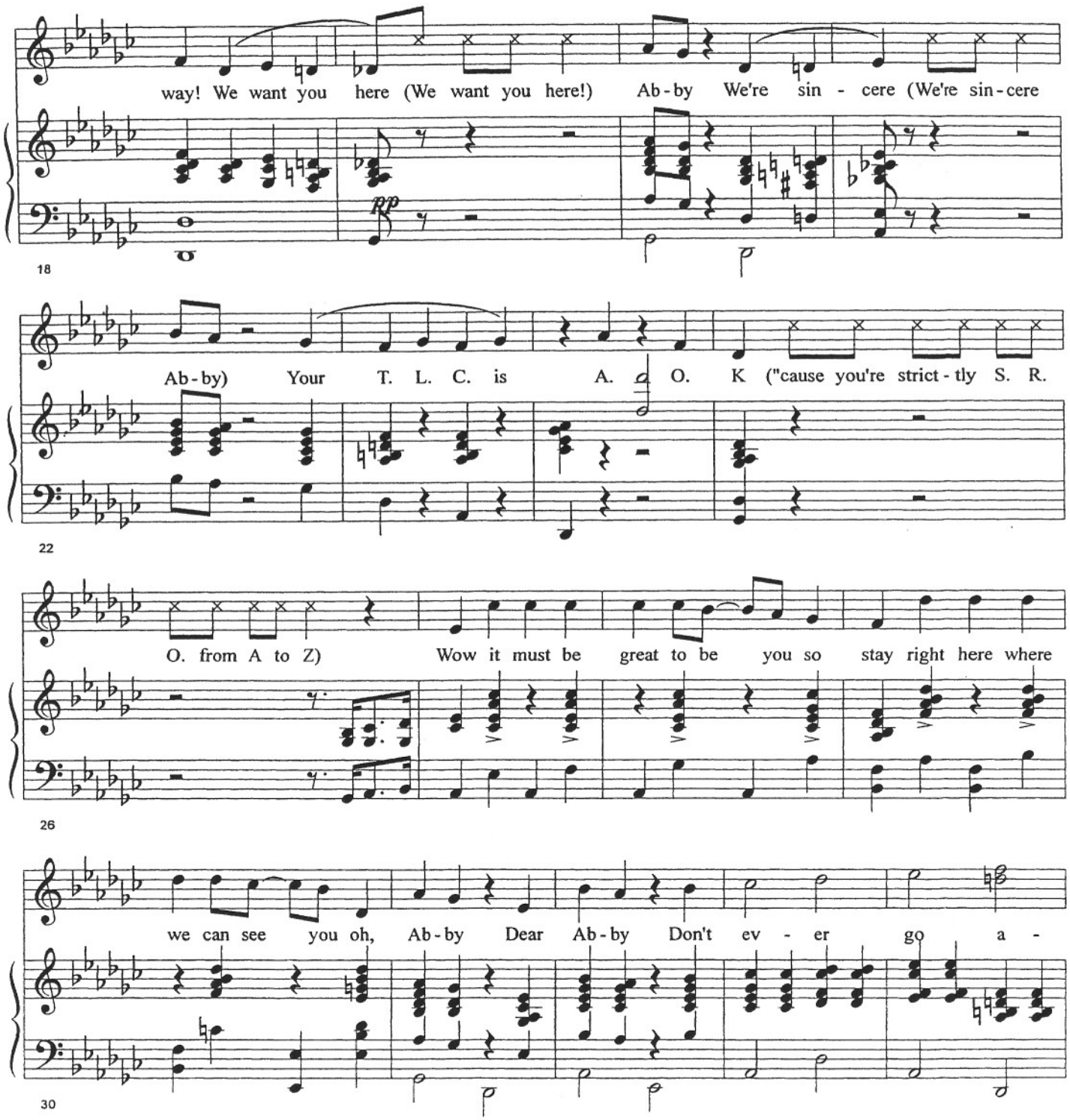
WILLIAM: In that case, I'll pay the rent!

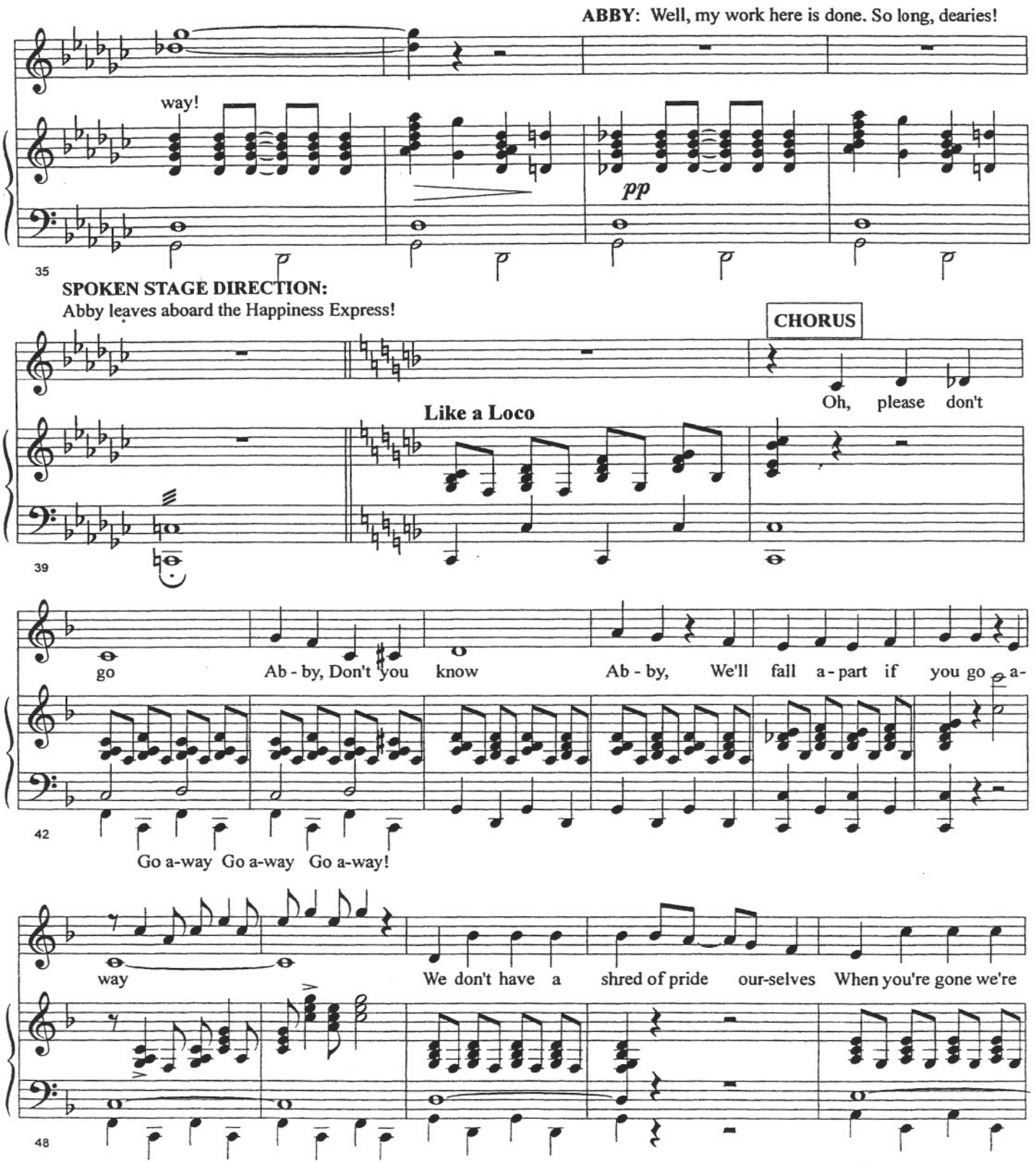
JUNIE FAYE: Thank you Abby!

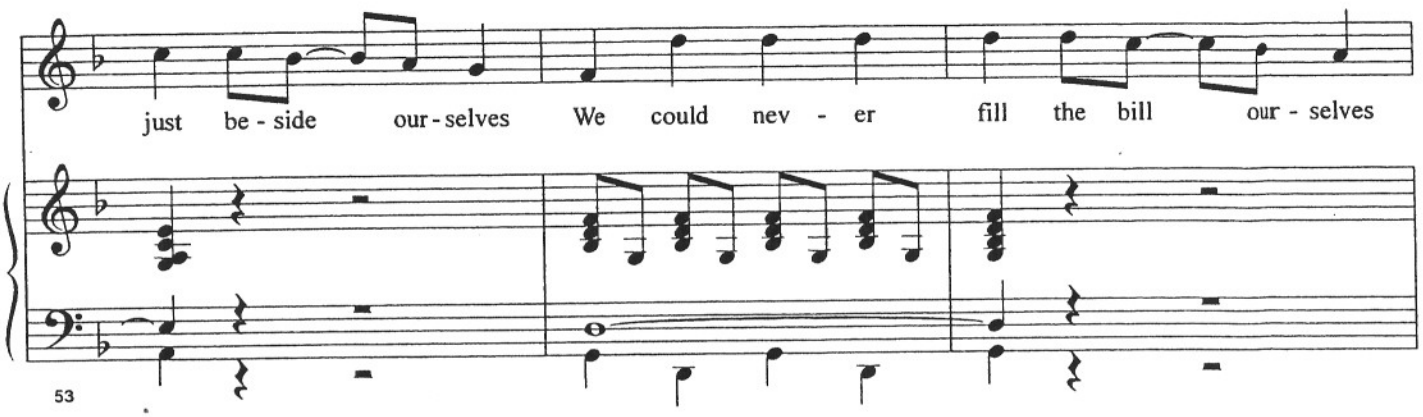
No. 24

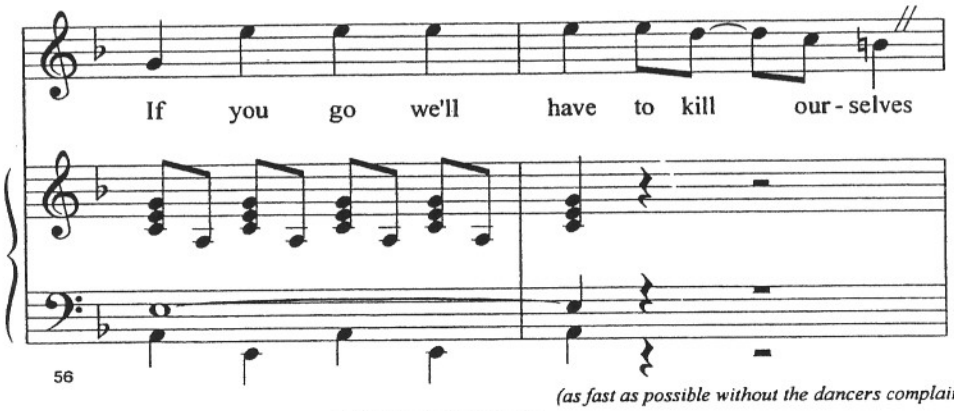
DEAR ABBY




way! We want you here (We want you here!) Ab-by We're sin - cere (We're sin-cere
18
Ab-by) Your T. L. C. is A. O. K ("cause you're strict-tly S. R.
22
O. from A to Z) Wow it must be great to be you so stay right here where
26
we can see you oh, Ab-by Dear Ab-by Don't ev - er go a -
30


ABBY: Well, my work here is done. So long, dearies!
way!
pp
35
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
Abby leaves aboard the Happiness Express!
CHORUS
Like a Loco
Oh, please don't
39
go
Ab - by, Don't you know
Ab - by, We'll fall a - part if you go a-
42
Go a-way Go a-way Go a-way!
way
We don't have a shred of pride our-selves When you're gone we're
48

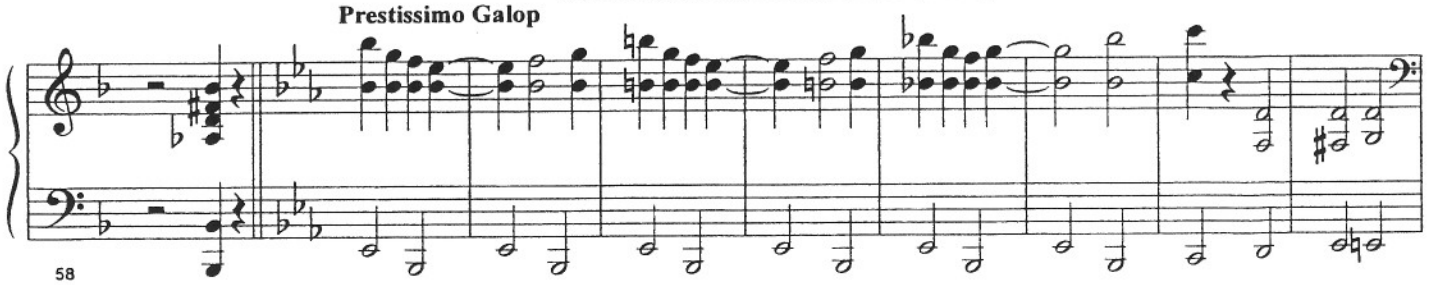


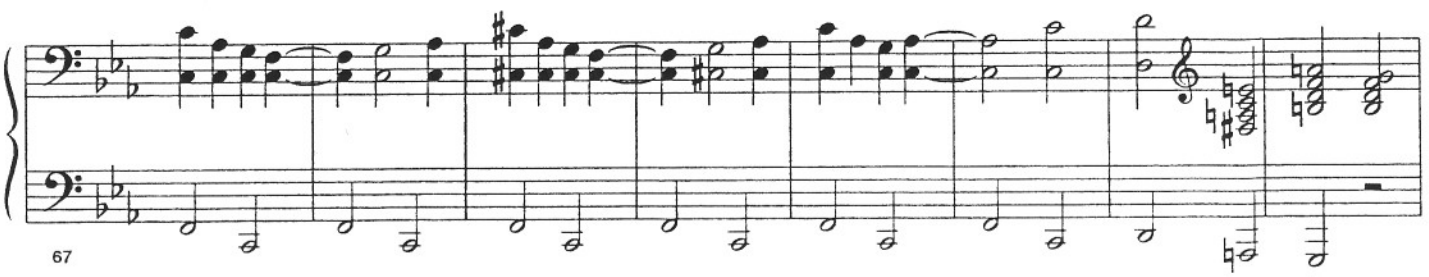


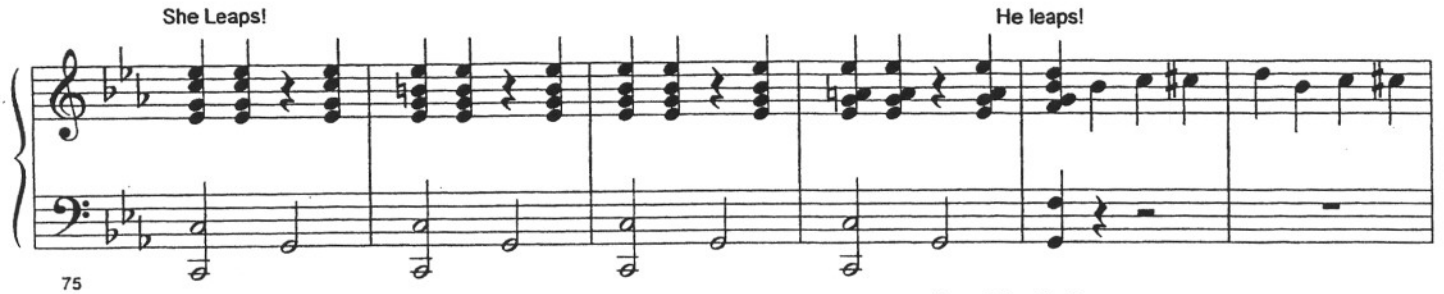
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
Dance Break!

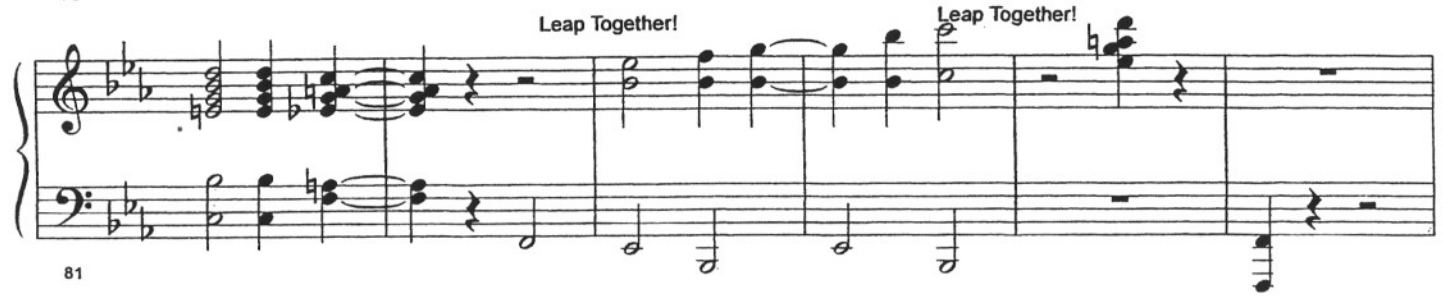
(as fast as possible without the dancers complaining)

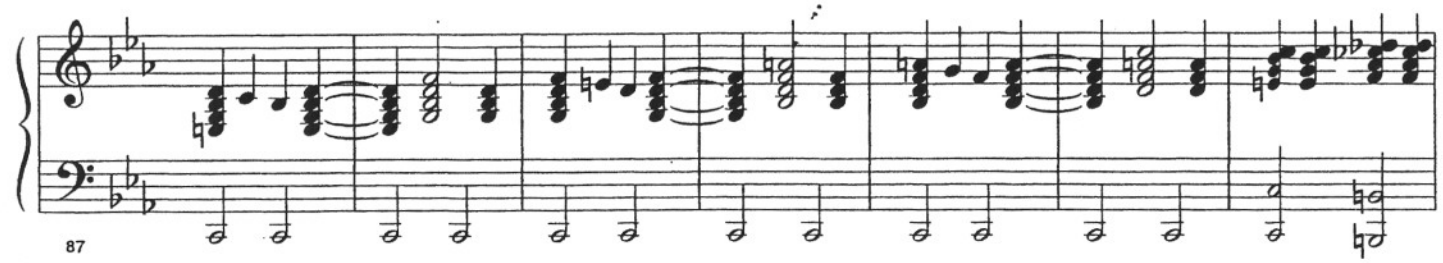
Prestissimo Galop

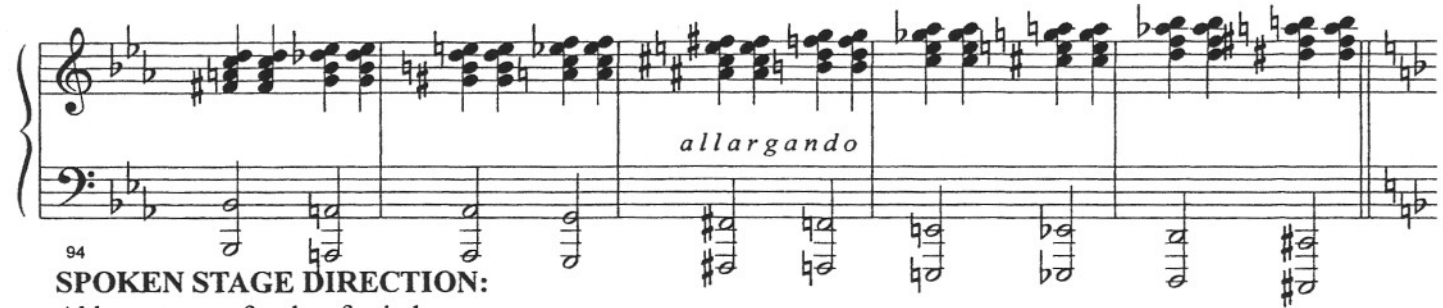




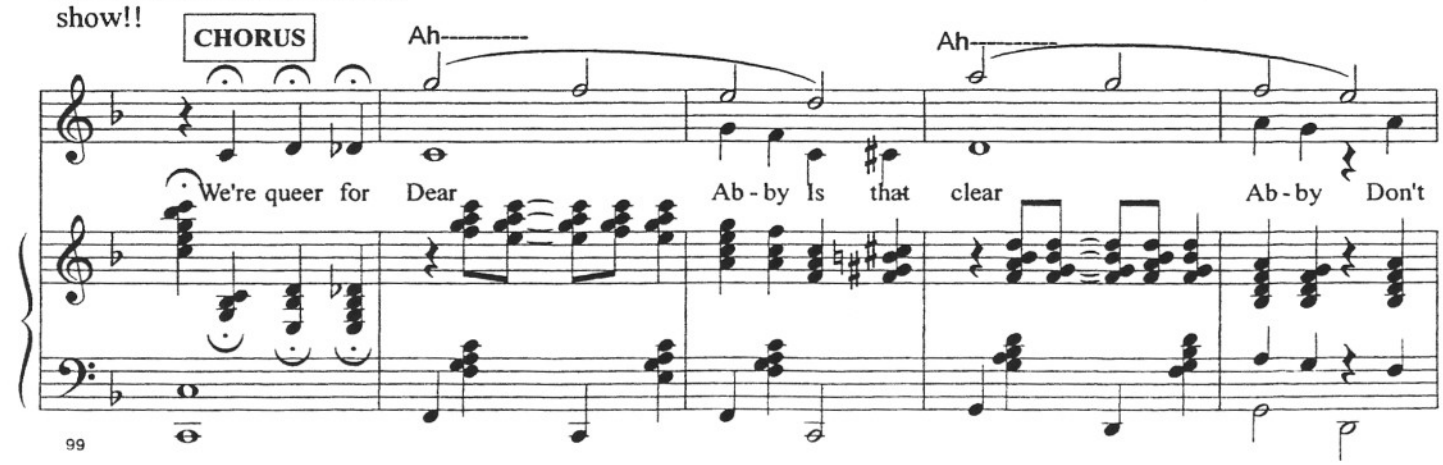


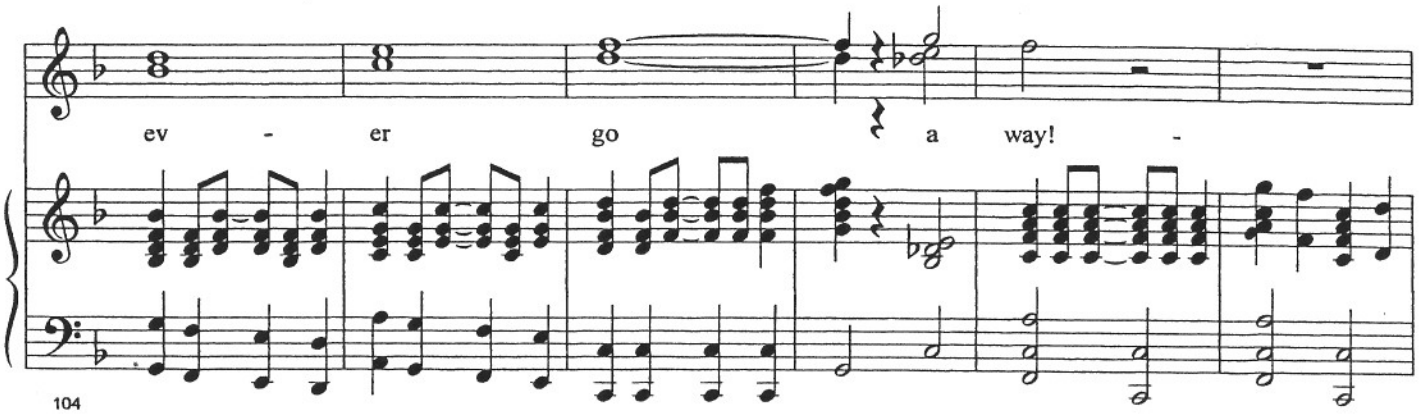




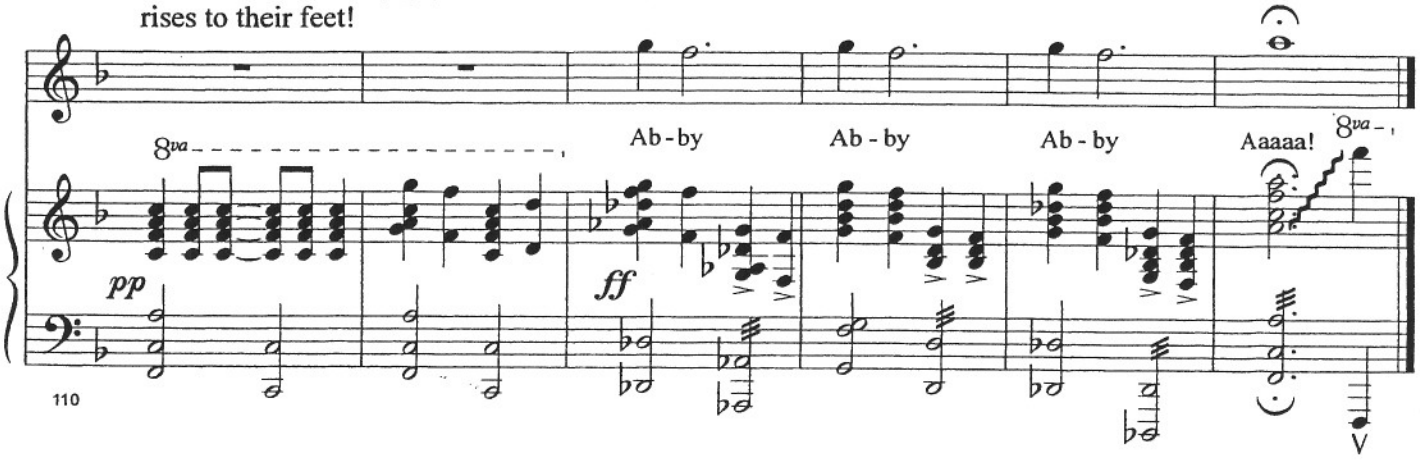


SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
Abby returns after her fortieth and final costume change of show!!





SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
The audience, led by gay men,
rises to their feet!



No. 25

ASPECTS OF JUNITA

Music by Eric Rockwell
Lyrics by Joanne Bogart

With Attitude

(You can play these as broken octaves if you like....)

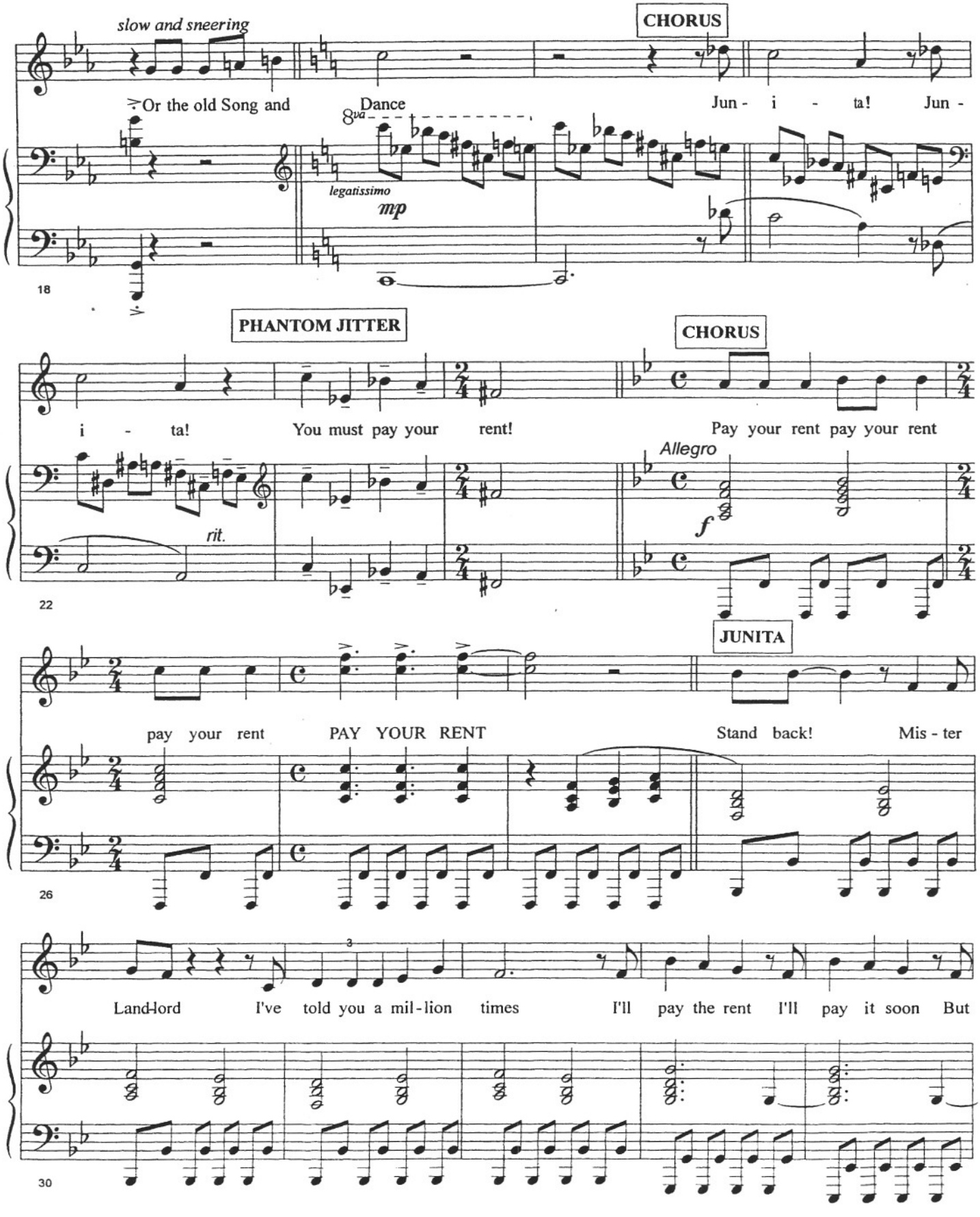
BILL

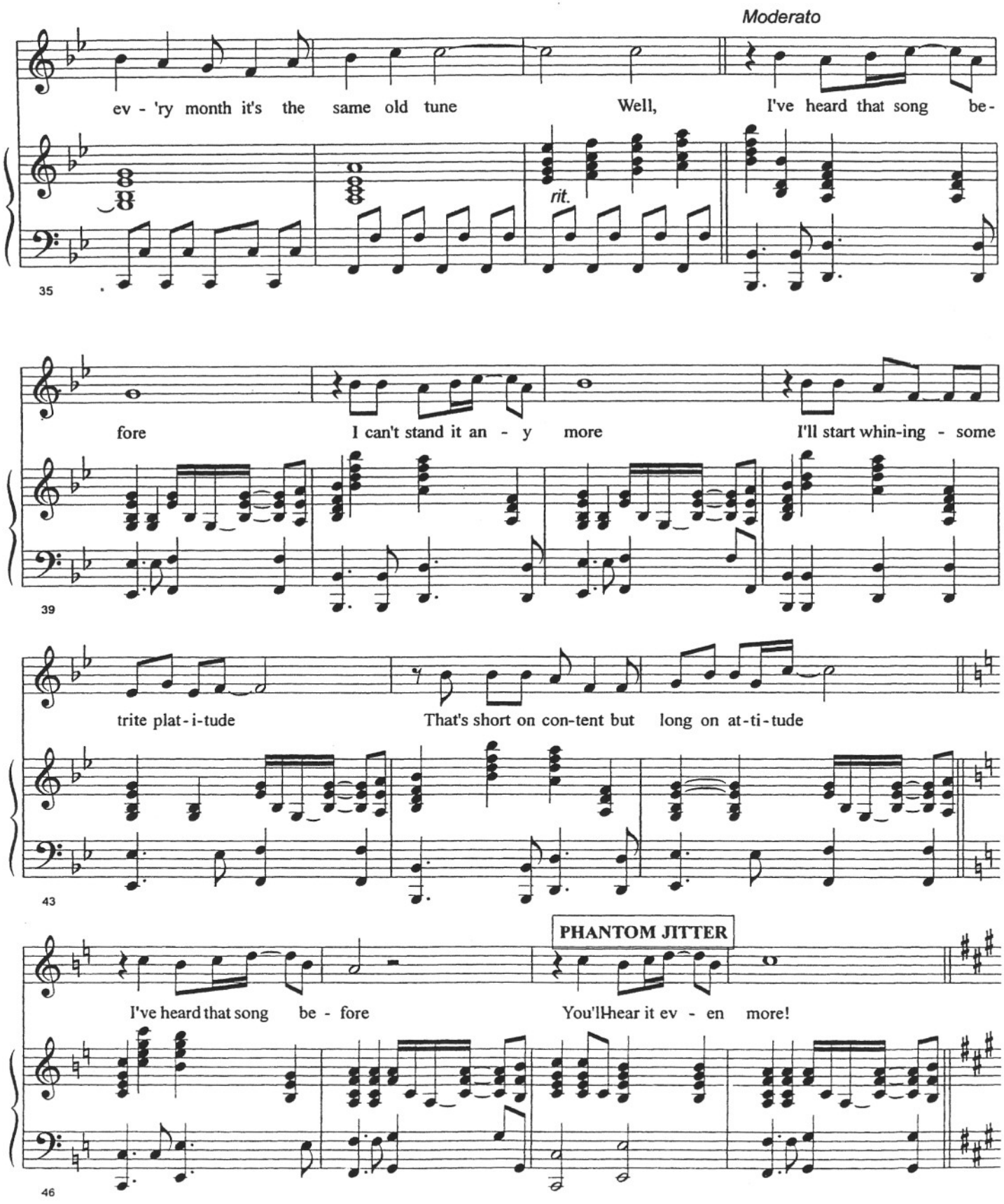
Come see the spec - ta - cle

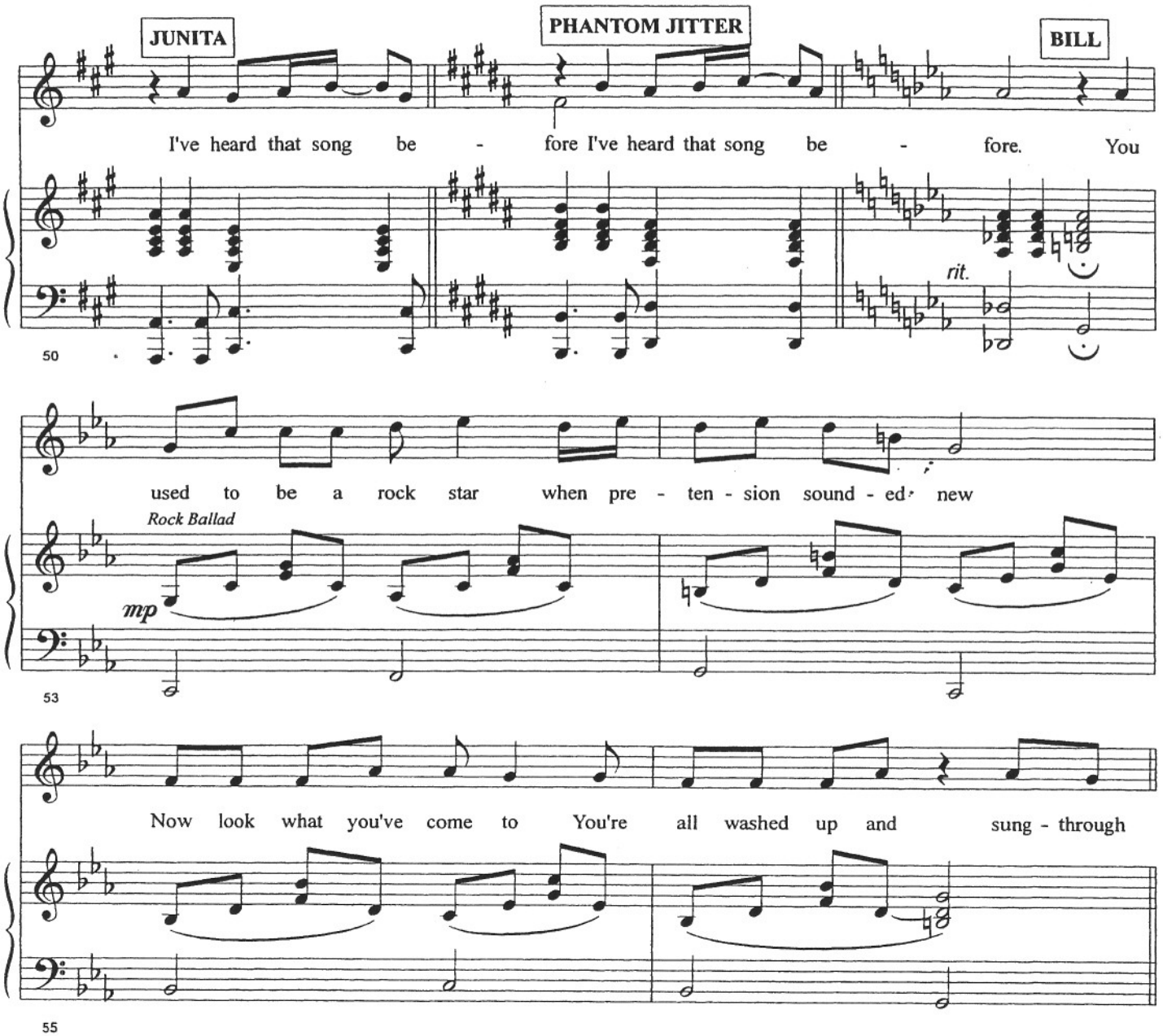
Rock

Come see the show A girl with am - bi - tion; How far will she go? Her

stor - y's o - rig - i - nal but is it by chance a Real - ly Use - ful Prod - uc - tion


slow and sneering
CHORUS
Or the old Song and Dance
Jun - i - ta! Jun -
8va
legatissimo
mp
18
PHANTOM JITTER
CHORUS
i - ta!
You must pay your rent!
Pay your rent pay your rent
Allegro
f
rit.
22
JUNITA
pay your rent
PAY YOUR RENT
Stand back!
Mis - ter
26
3
Land-lord
I've told you a mil-lion times
I'll pay the rent
I'll pay it soon
But
30


Moderato
ev - 'ry month it's the same old tune
Well,
I've heard that song be -
rit.
35
fore
I can't stand it an - y more
I'll start whin-ing - some
39
trite plat - i - tude
That's short on con-tent but long on at-ti-tude
43
PHANTOM JITTER
I've heard that song be - fore
You'll hear it ev - en more!
46

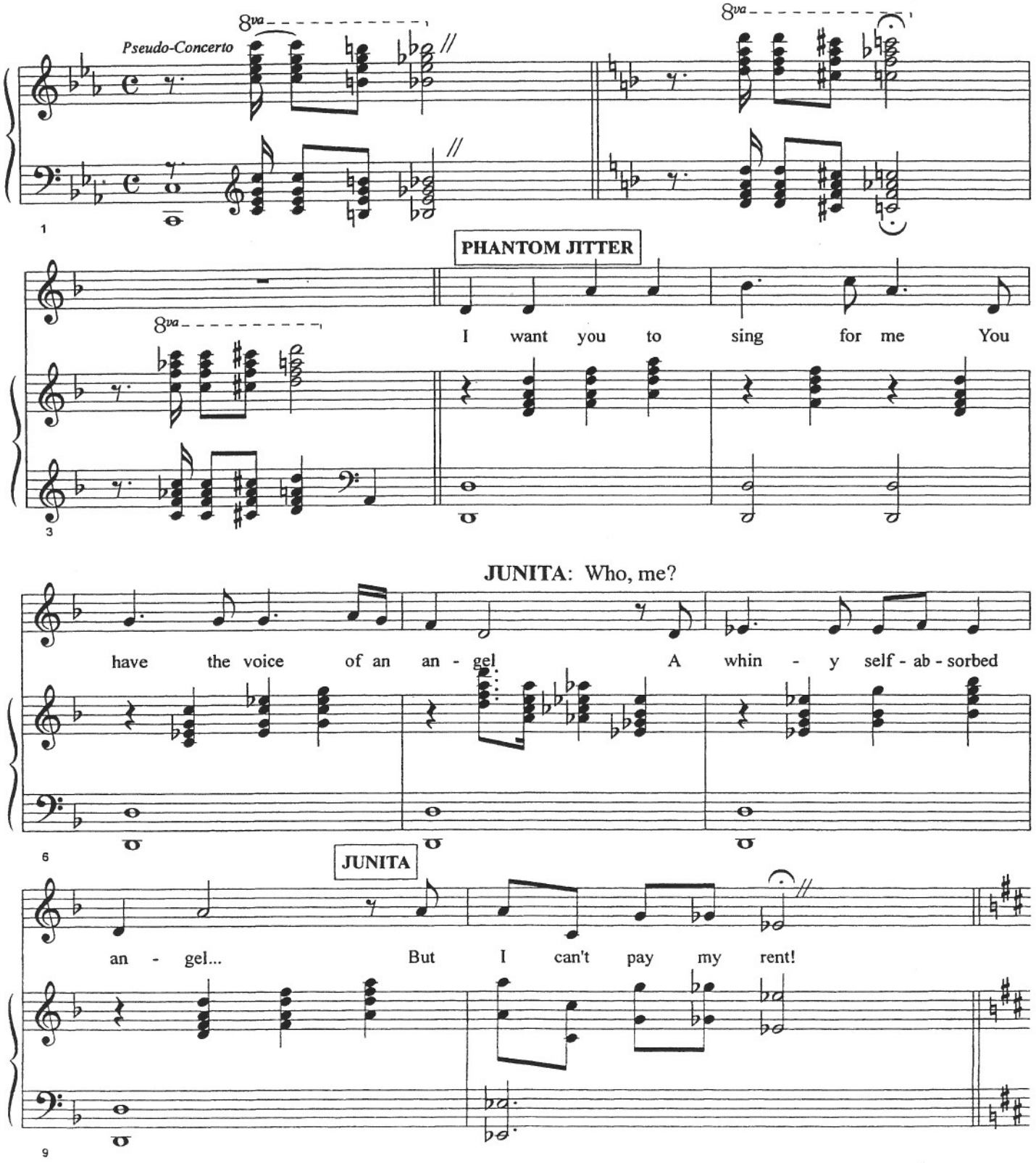

JUNITA
PHANTOM JITTER
BILL
I've heard that song be - fore I've heard that song be - fore. You
rit.
50
used to be a rock star when pre - ten - sion sound - ed new
Rock Ballad
mp
53
Now look what you've come to You're all washed up and sung - through
55

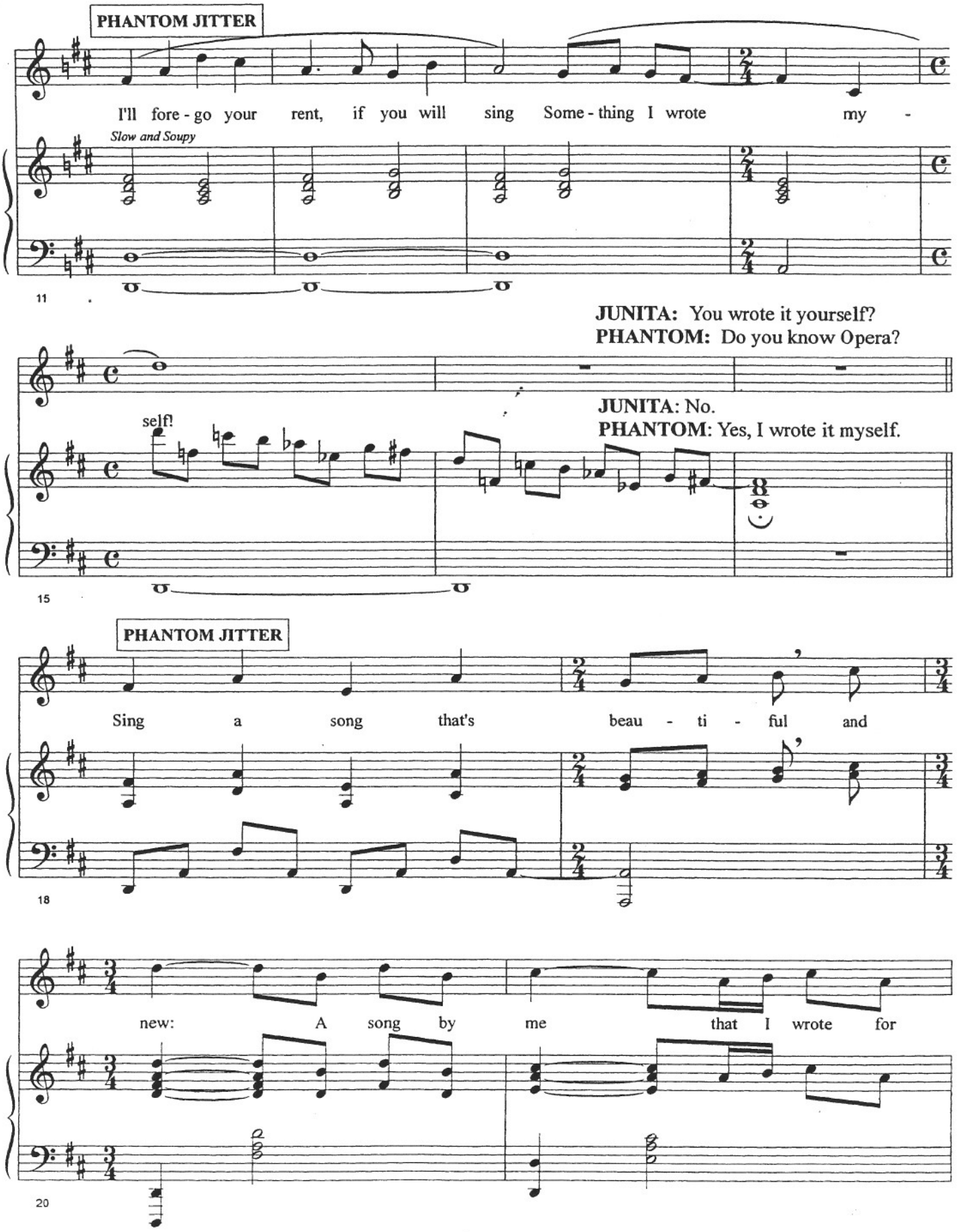
No. 26

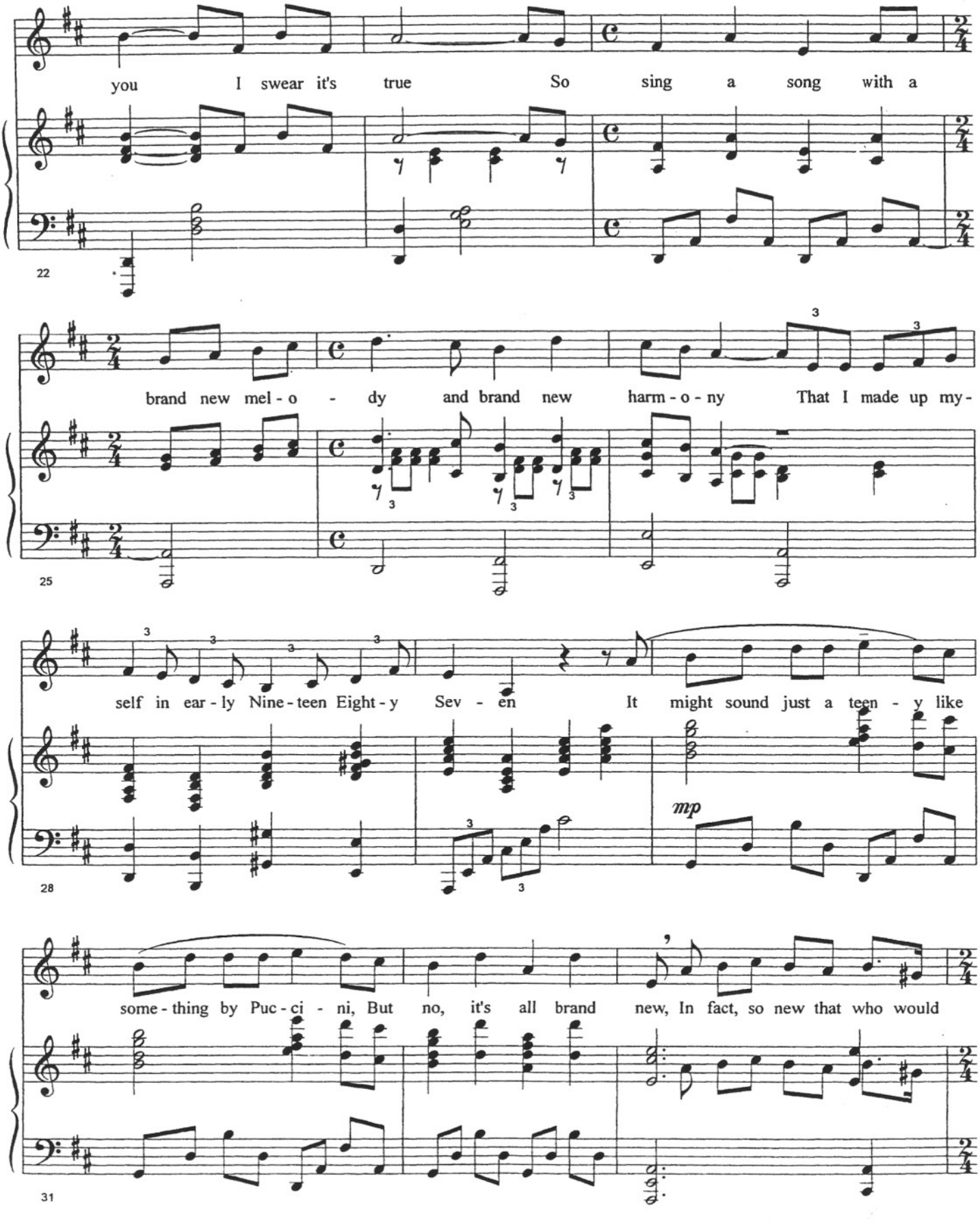
OPERA SCENA

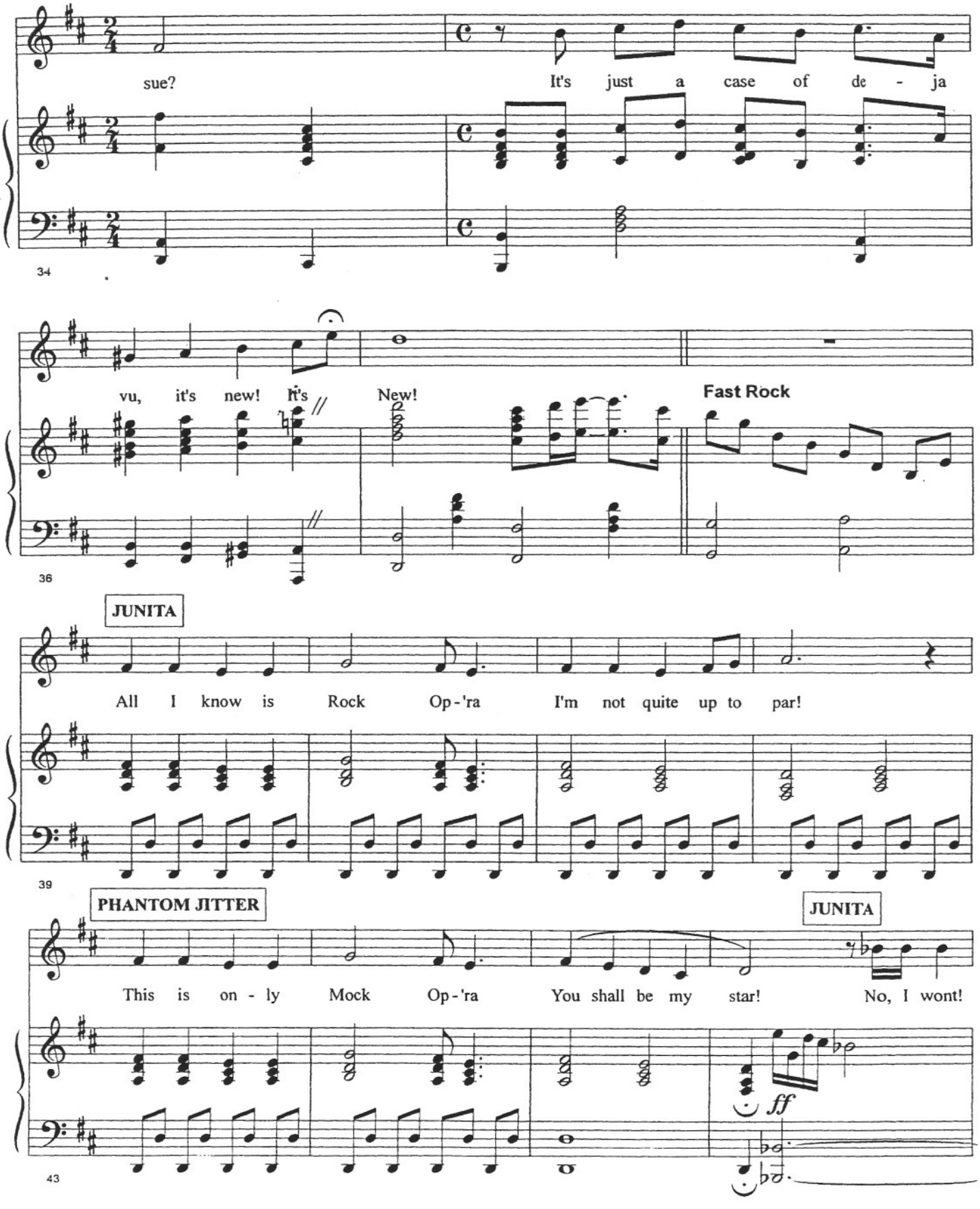
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
The landlord is revealed as none other than Sir Phantom Jitter.

Mysterious opera impresario dressed in a cape and mask..



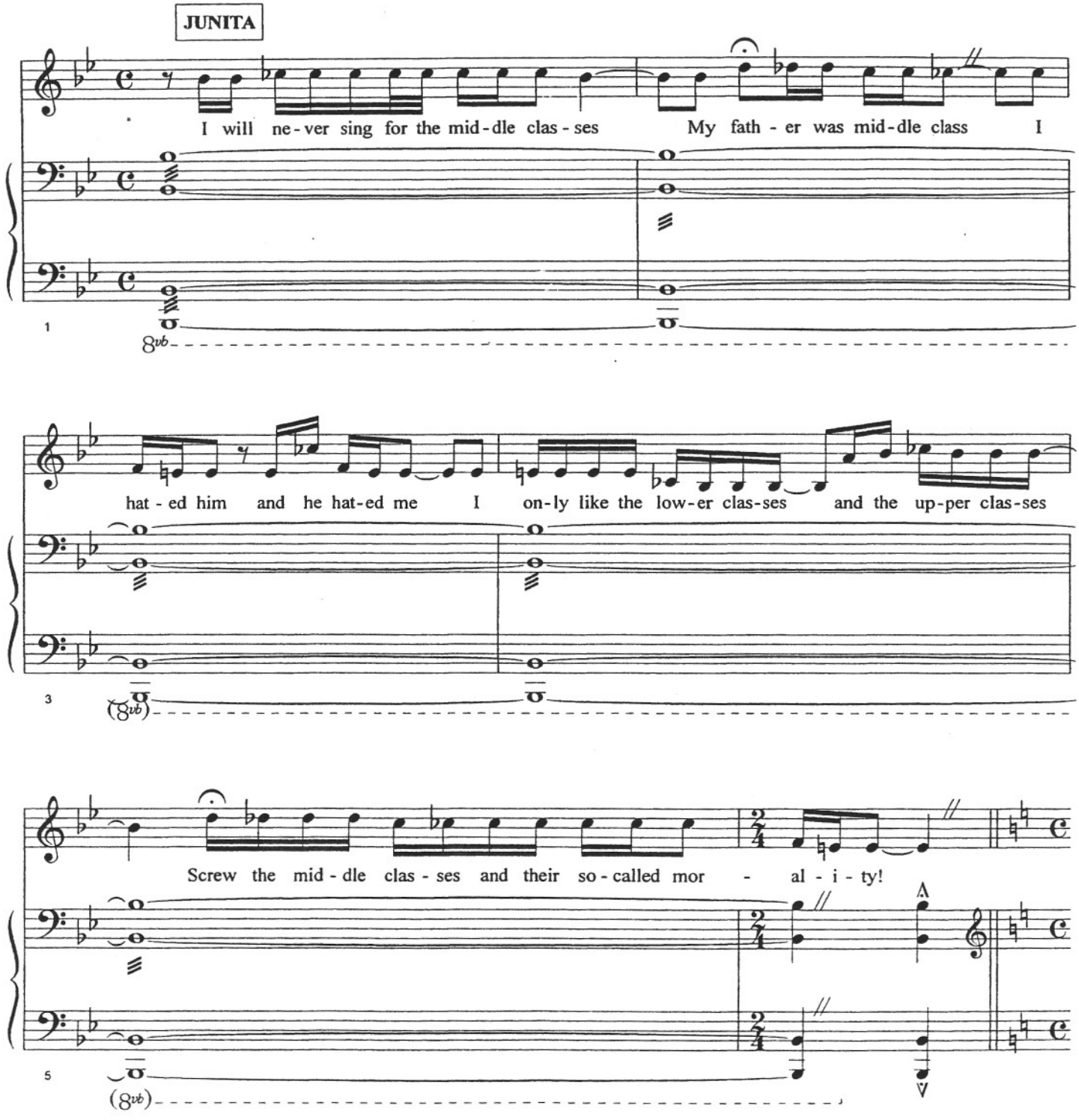

PHANTOM JITTER
I'll fore - go your rent, if you will sing Some - thing I wrote my -
Slow and Soupy
11
JUNITA: You wrote it yourself?
PHANTOM: Do you know Opera?
JUNITA: No.
PHANTOM: Yes, I wrote it myself.
self!
15
PHANTOM JITTER
Sing a song that's beau - ti - ful and
18
new: A song by me that I wrote for
20


you I swear it's true So sing a song with a
22
brand new mel - o - dy and brand new harm - o - ny That I made up my -
25
self in ear - ly Nine - teen Eight - y Sev - en It might sound just a teen - y like
mp
28
some - thing by Puc - ci - ni, But no, it's all brand new, In fact, so new that who would
31


sue?
It's just a case of de - ja
34
vu, it's new! It's
New!
Fast Rock
36
JUNITA
All I know is Rock Op-'ra
I'm not quite up to par!
39
PHANTOM JITTER
JUNITA
This is on - ly Mock Op-'ra
You shall be my star!
No, I wont!
ff
43

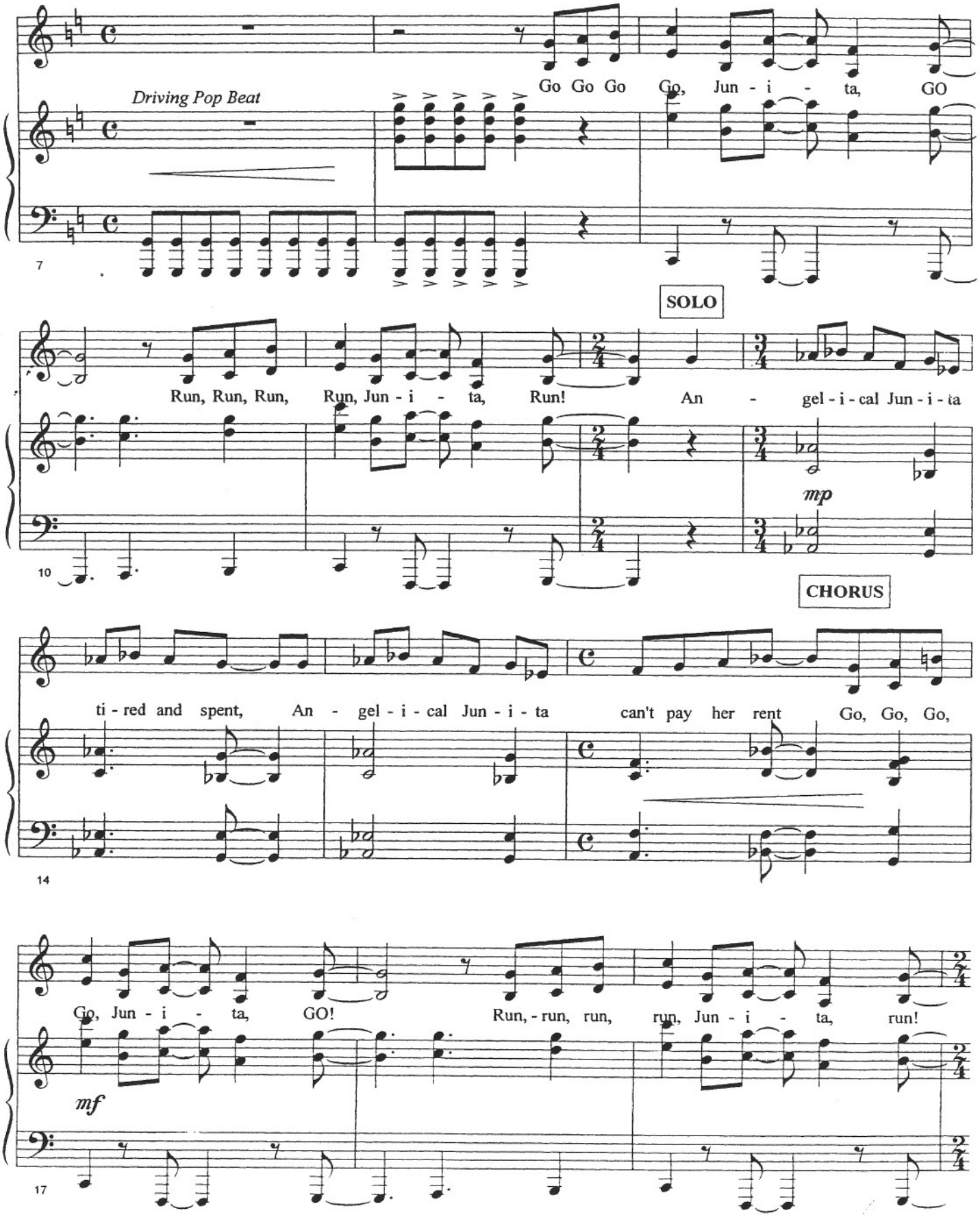
No. 27

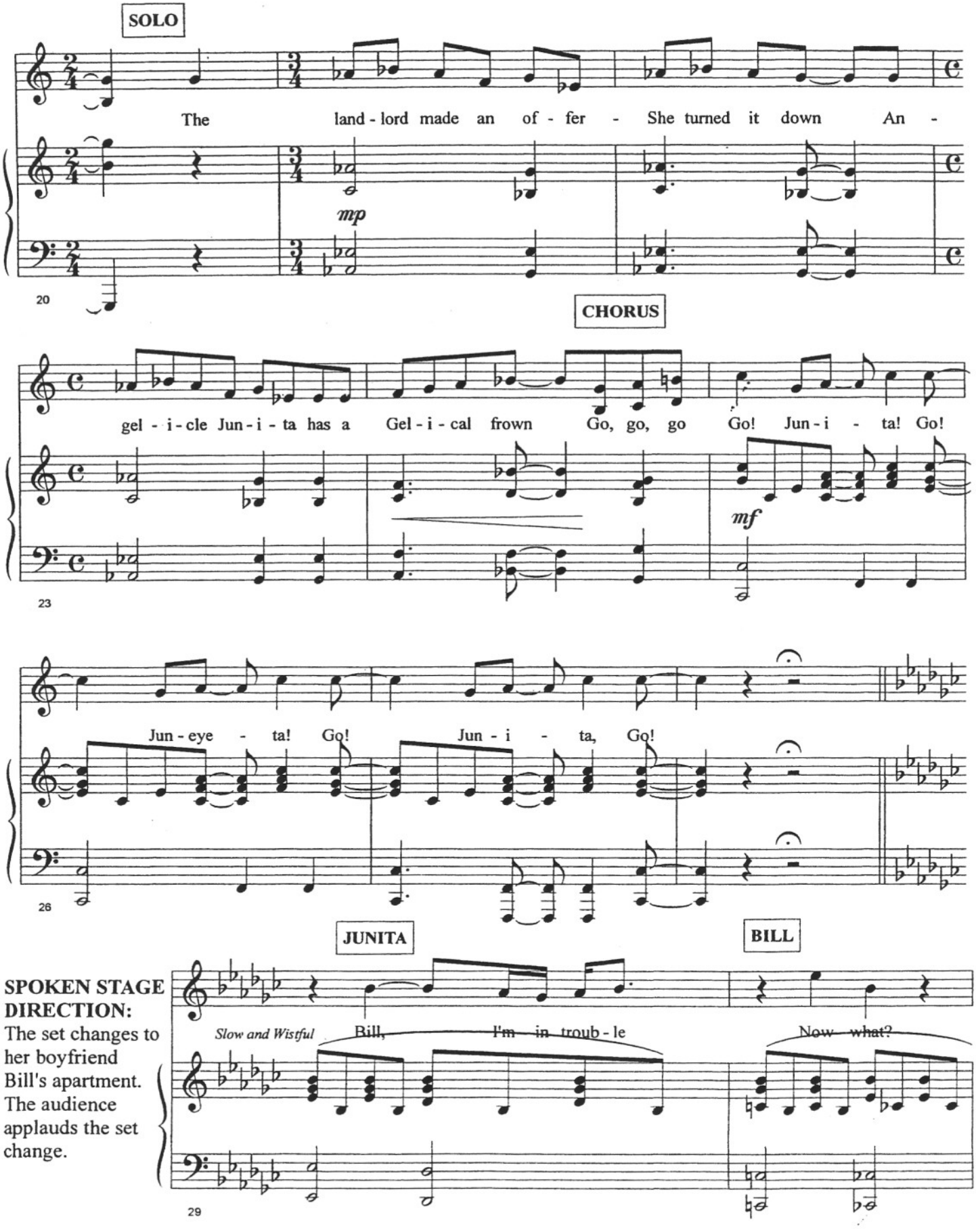
JUNITA'S RECITATIVE



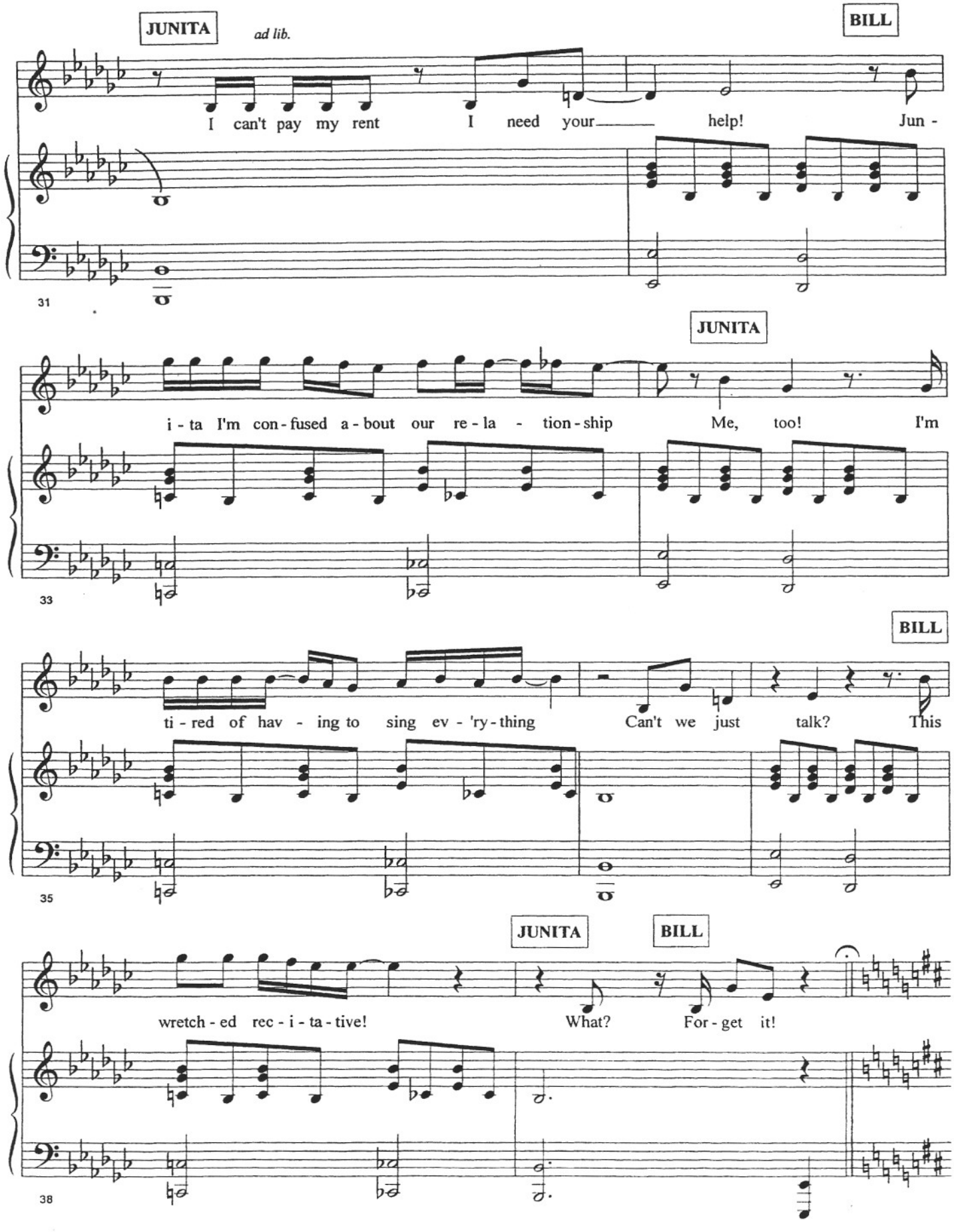
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: Junita storms out.
The Chorus enters on roller skates.

CHORUS

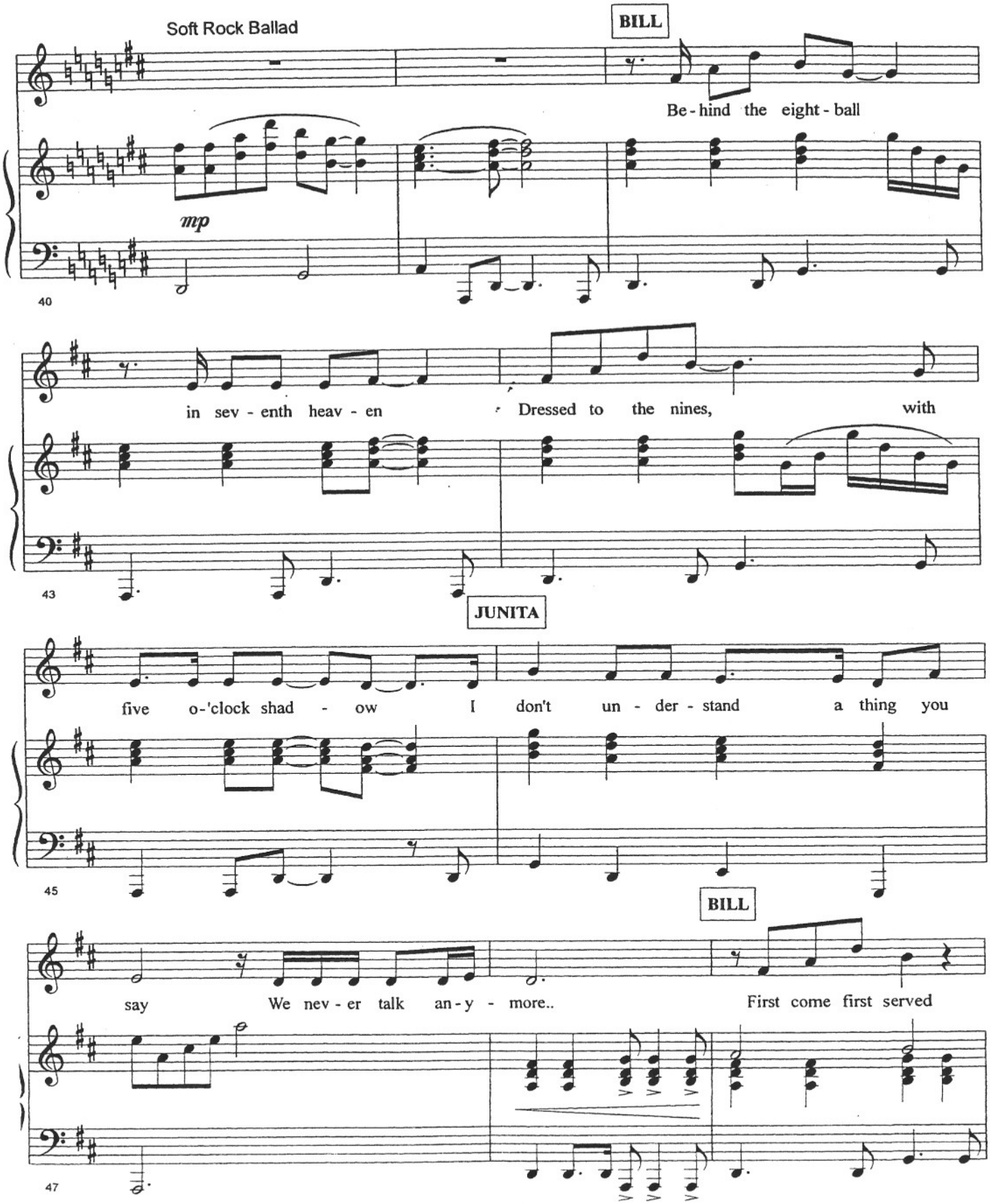


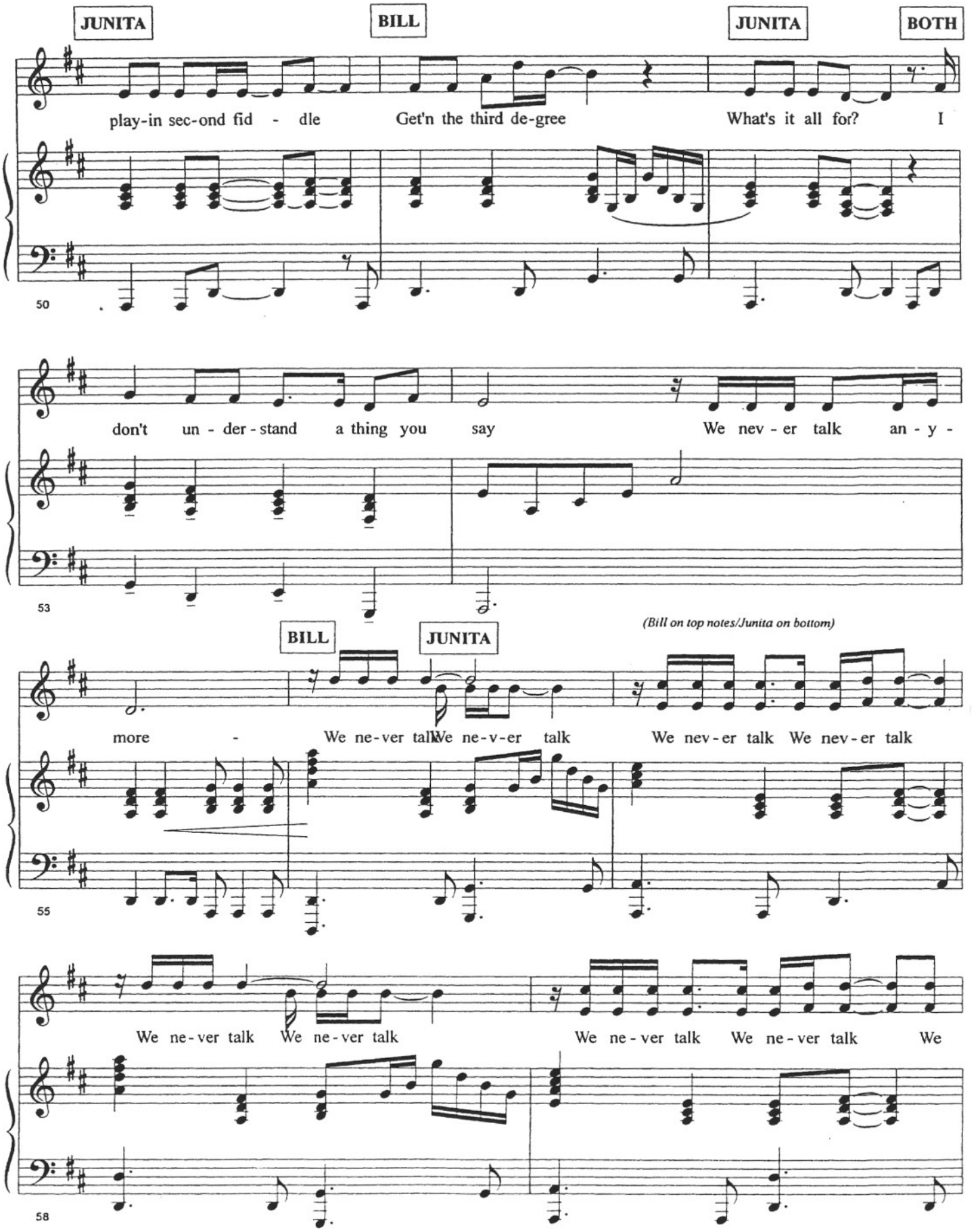


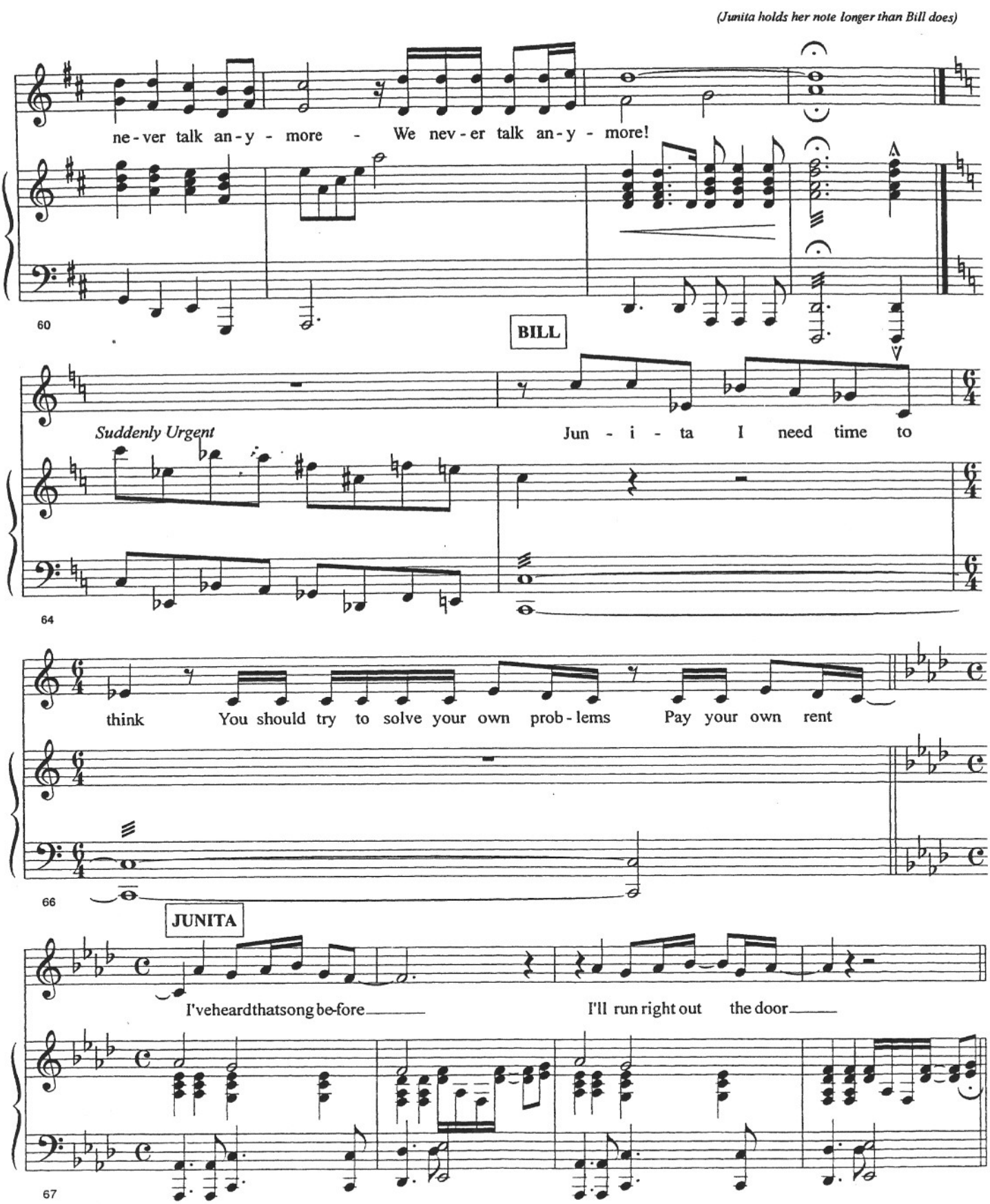
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
The set changes to her boyfriend Bill's apartment. The audience applauds the set change.


JUNITA
ad lib.
BILL
I can't pay my rent I need your help! Jun -
31
JUNITA
i - ta I'm con - fused a - bout our re - la - tion - ship Me, too! I'm
33
BILL
ti - red of hav - ing to sing ev - 'ry - thing Can't we just talk? This
35
JUNITA
BILL
wretch - ed rec - i - ta - tive! What? For - get it!
38

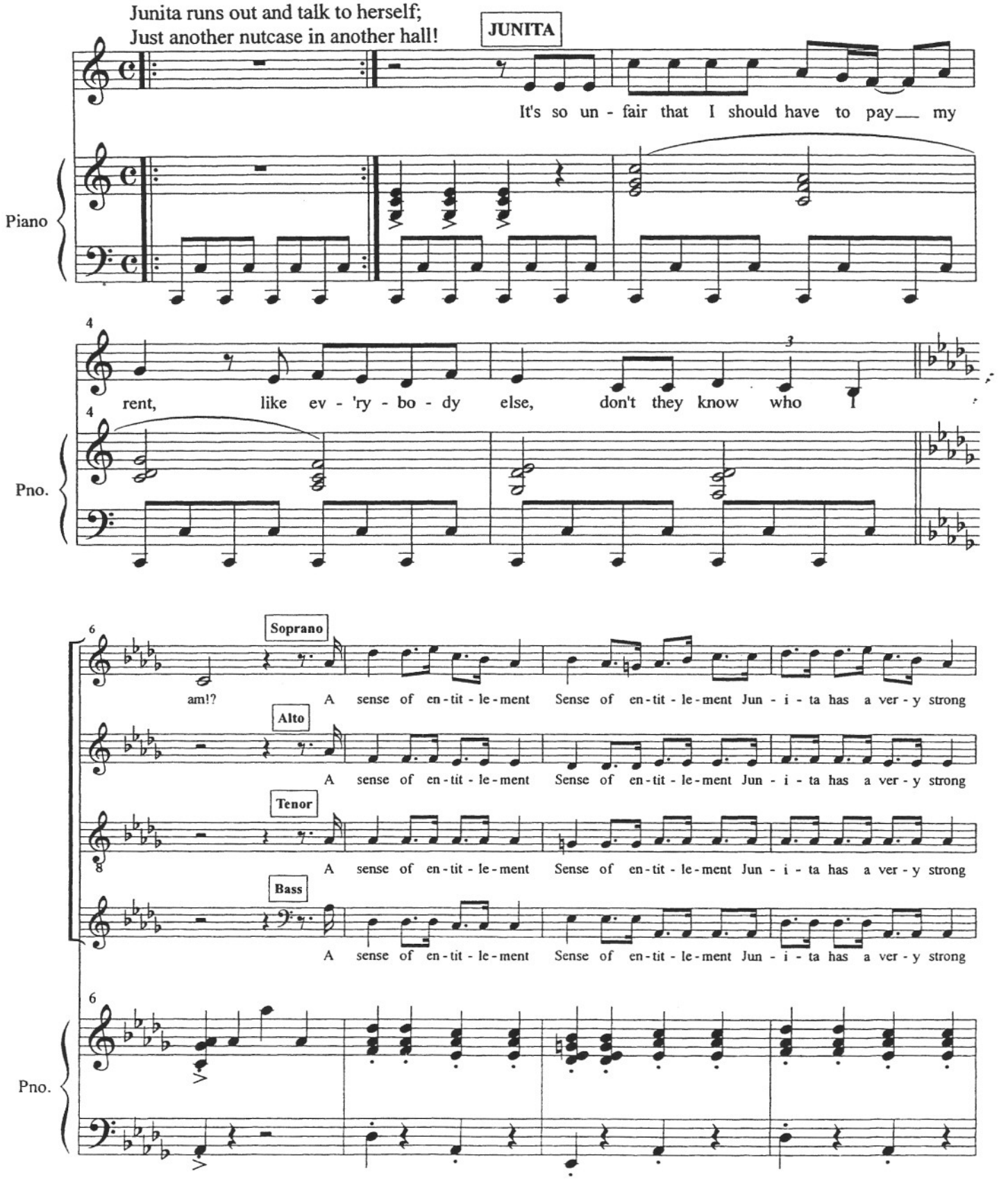
WE NEVER TALK ANYMORE

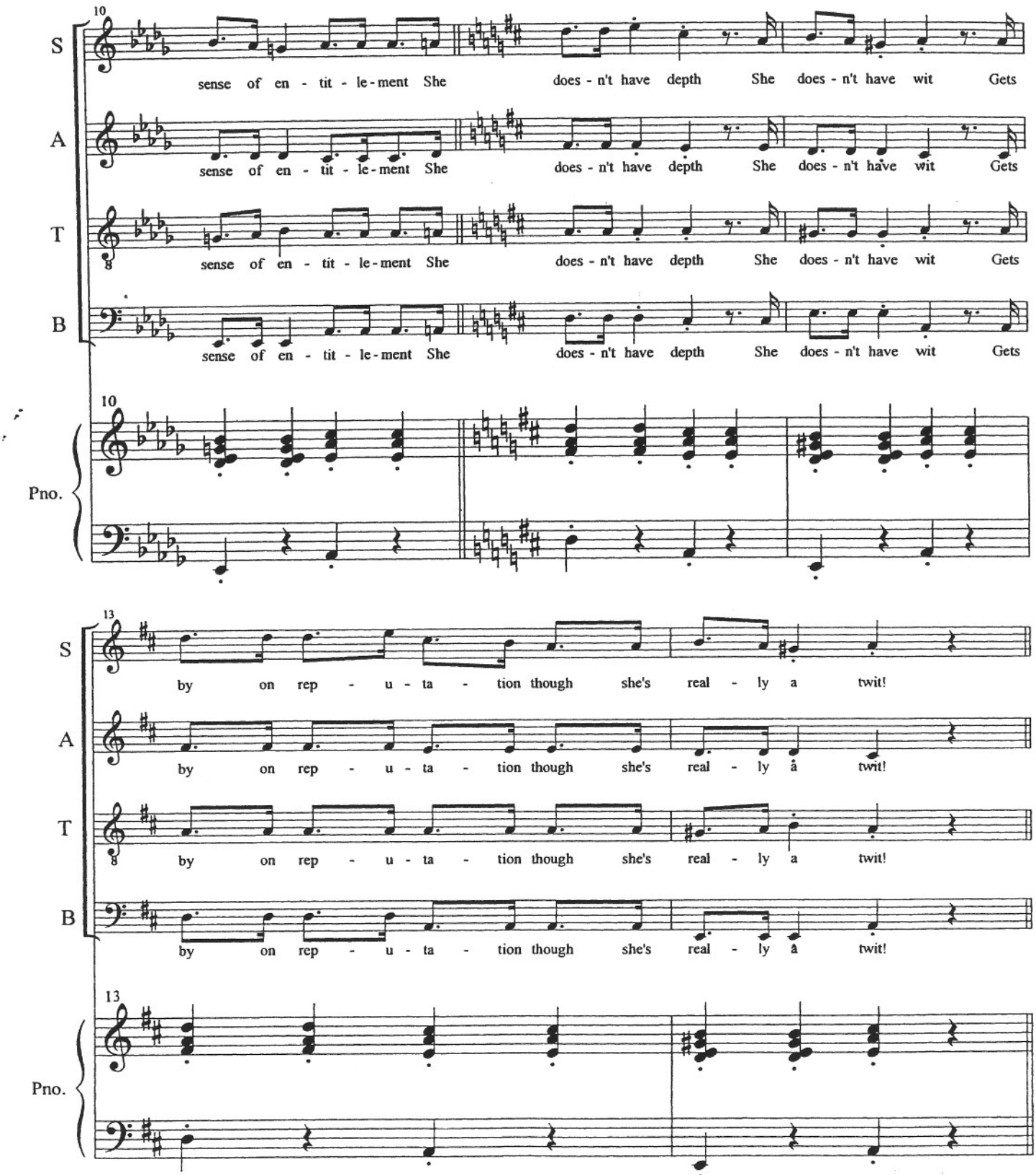


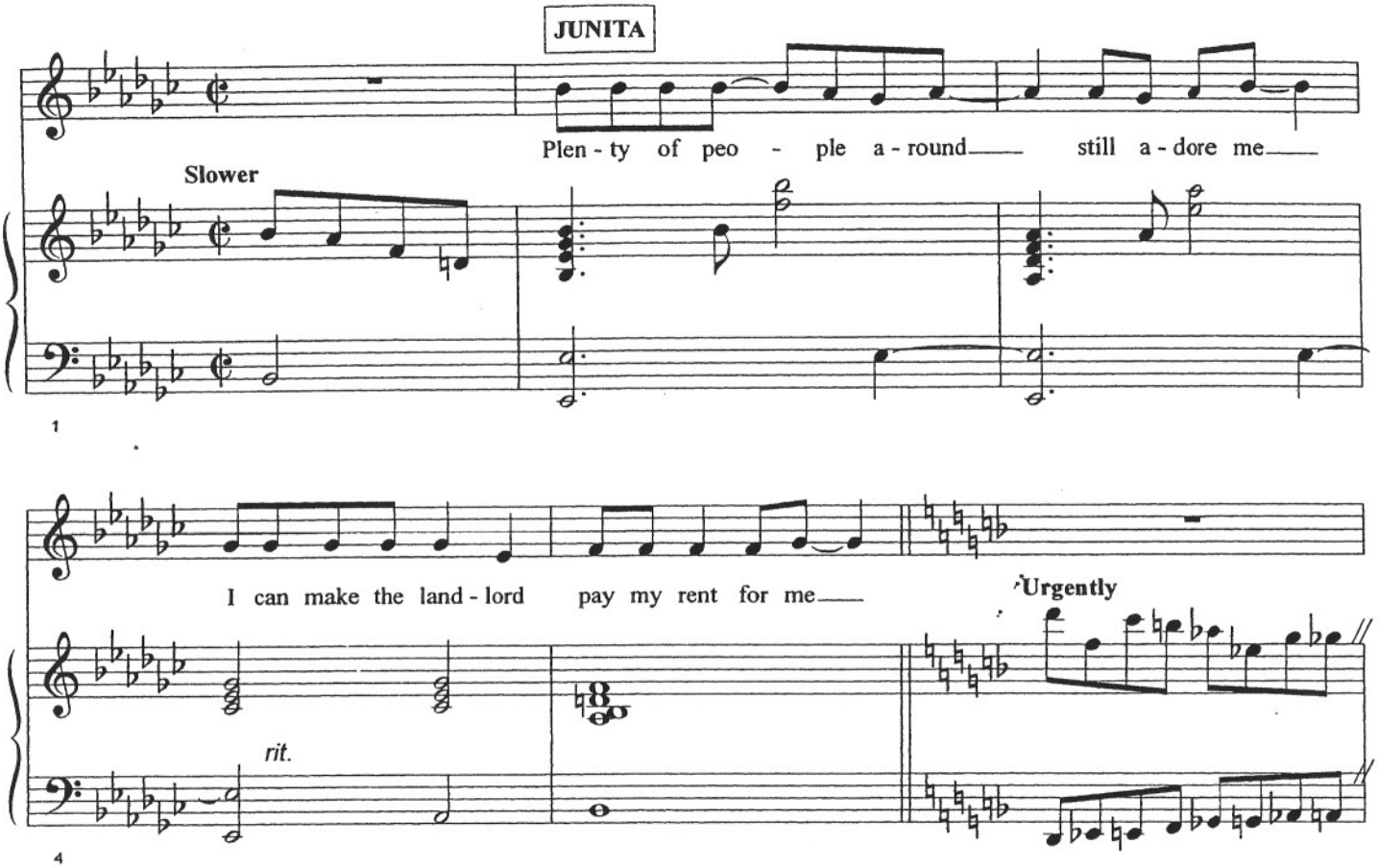

JUNITA
BILL
JUNITA
BOTH
play-in sec-ond fid - dle
Get'n the third de-gree
What's it all for? I
50
don't un - der - stand a thing you say
We nev - er talk an - y -
53
BILL
JUNITA
(Bill on top notes/Junita on bottom)
more -
We ne-ver talk
We ne-v-er talk
We nev-er talk We nev-er talk
55
We ne-ver talk We ne-ver talk
We ne-ver talk We ne-ver talk We
58


(Junita holds her note longer than Bill does)
ne - ver talk an - y - more - We nev - er talk an - y - more!
60
BILL
Suddenly Urgent
Jun - i - ta I need time to
64
think You should try to solve your own prob - lems Pay your own rent
66
JUNITA
I've heard that song be-fore
I'll run right out the door
67

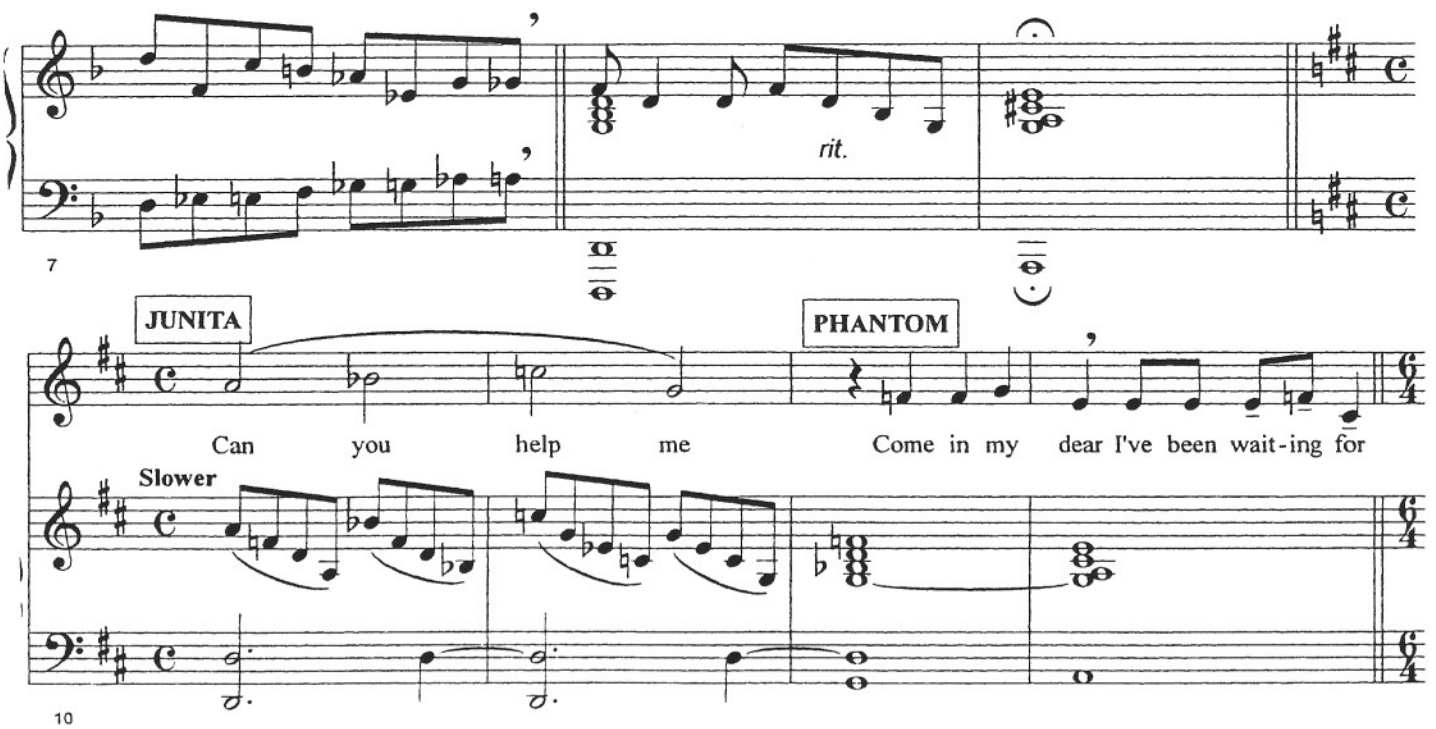
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
Junita runs out and talk to herself;
Just another nutcase in another hall!

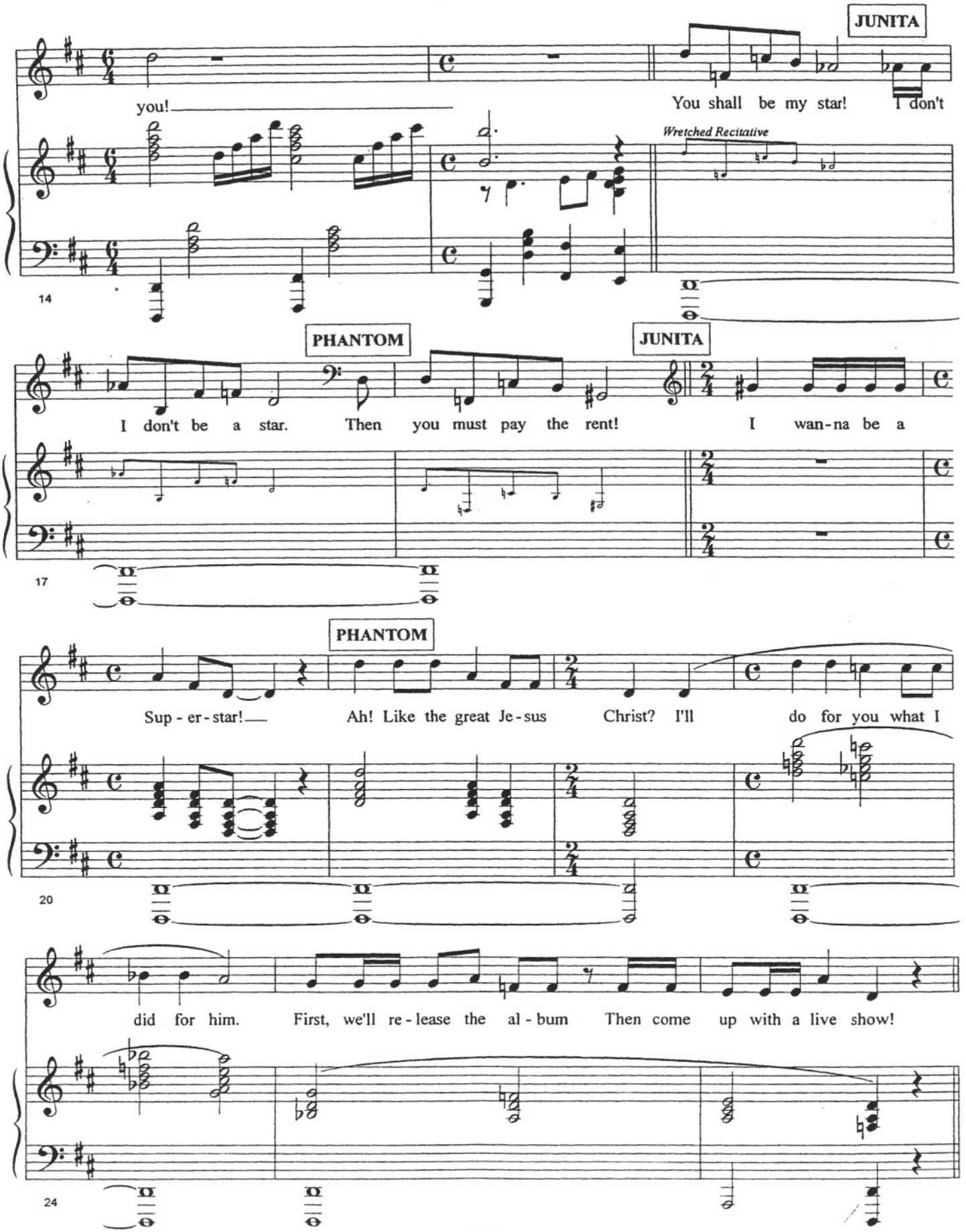


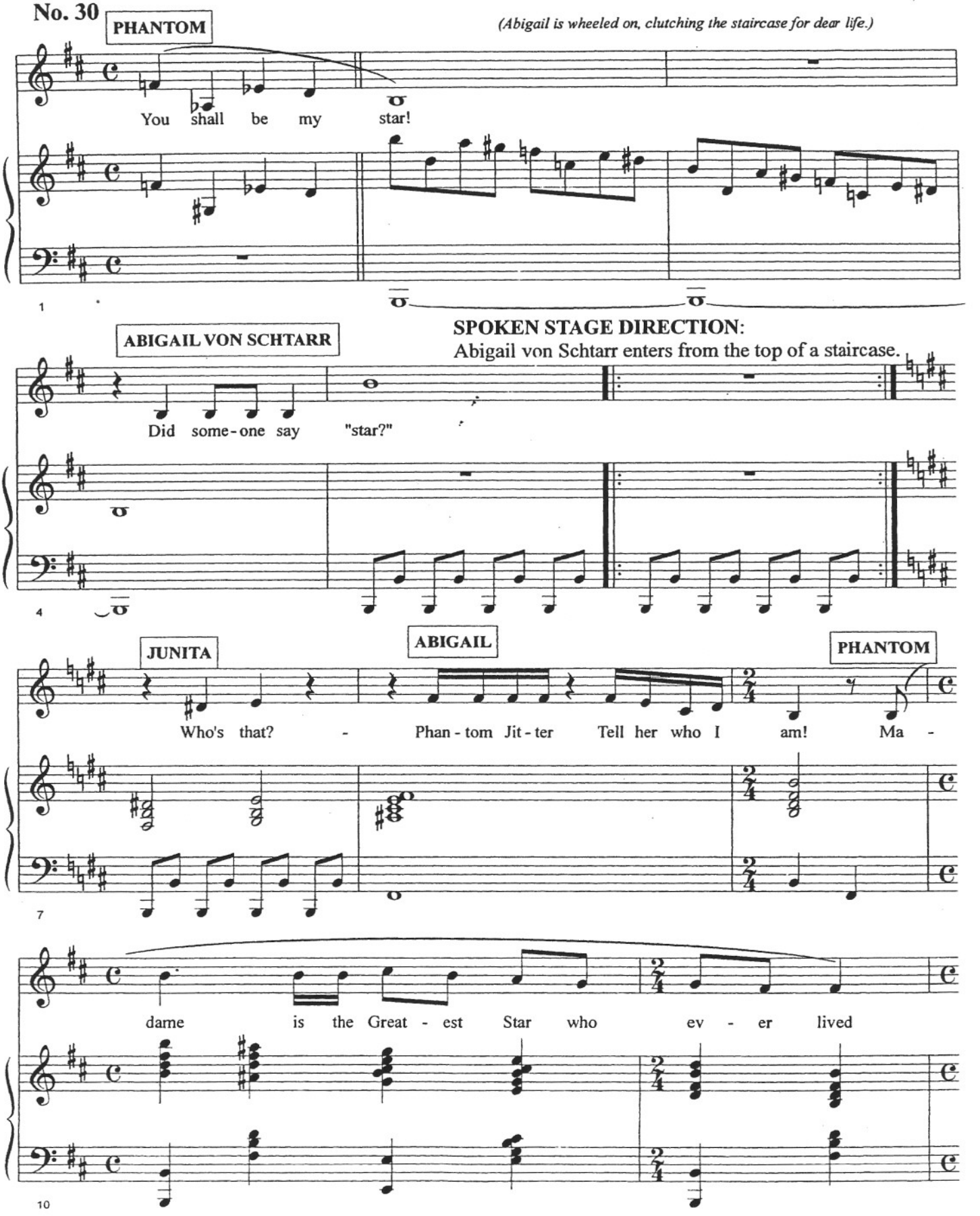

10
S
A
T
B
sense of en - tit - le - ment She
does - n't have depth
She
does - n't have wit
Gets
Pno.
13
by on rep - u - ta - tion though she's real - ly a twit!

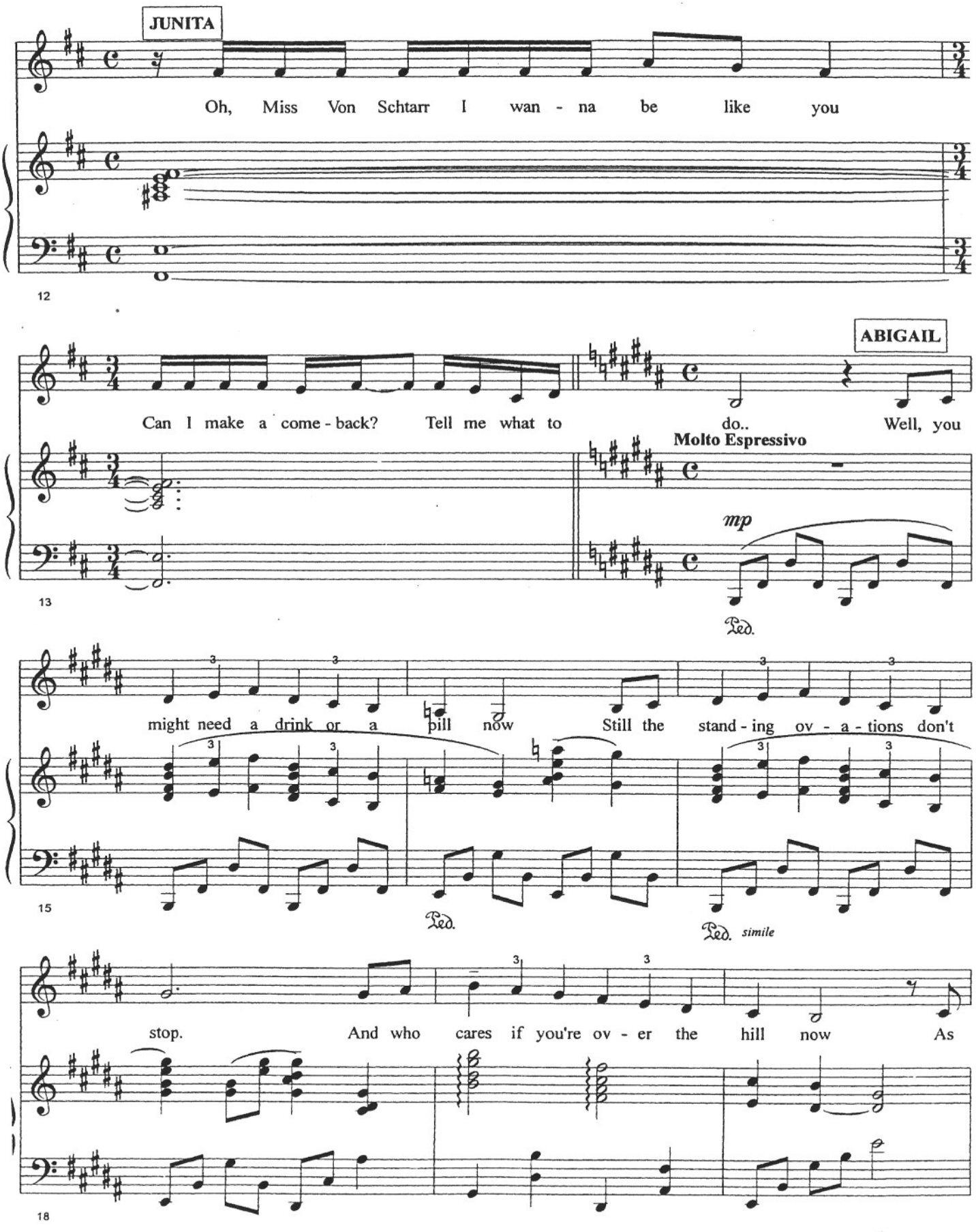


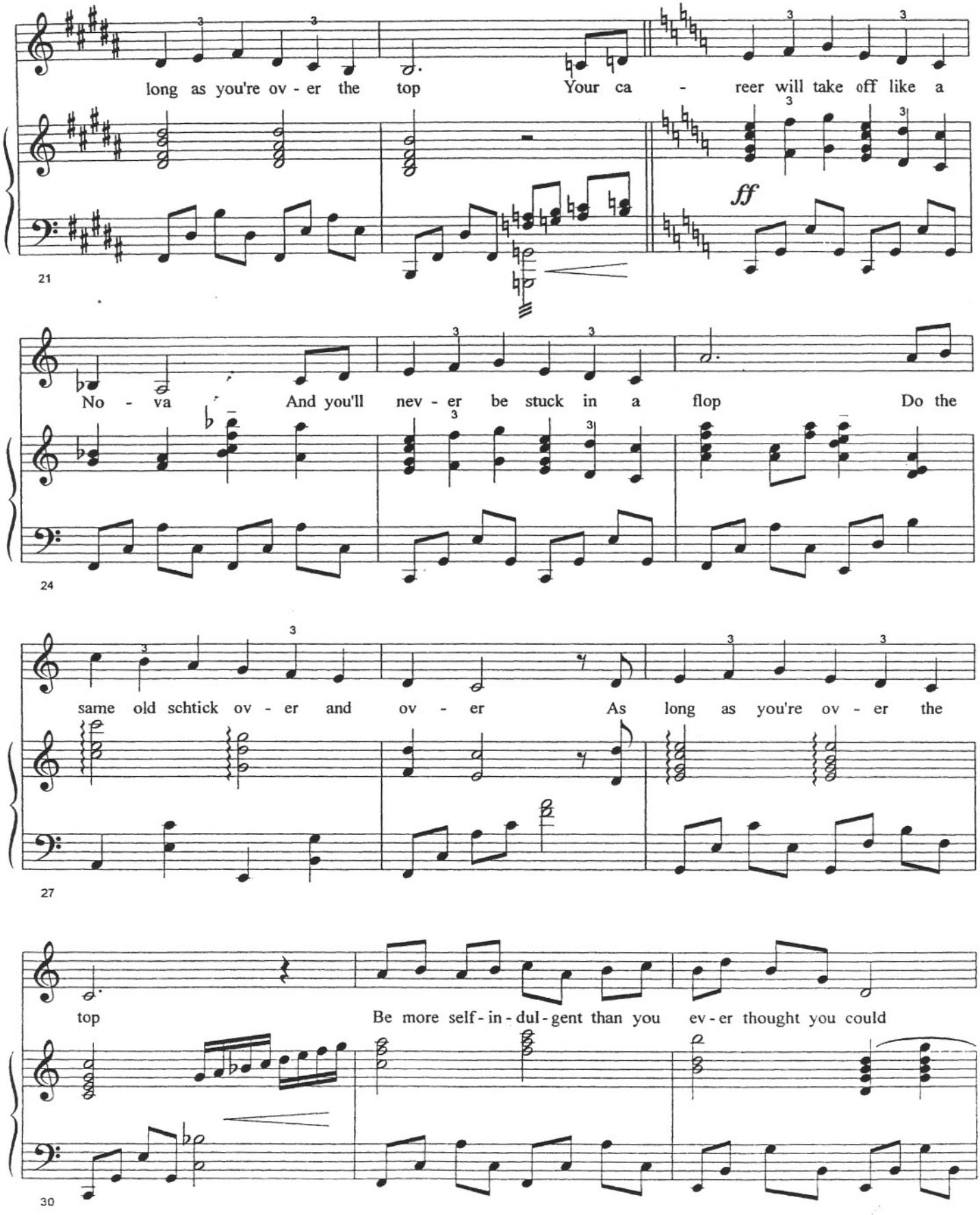
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: Scene change. The audience applauds out of habit.

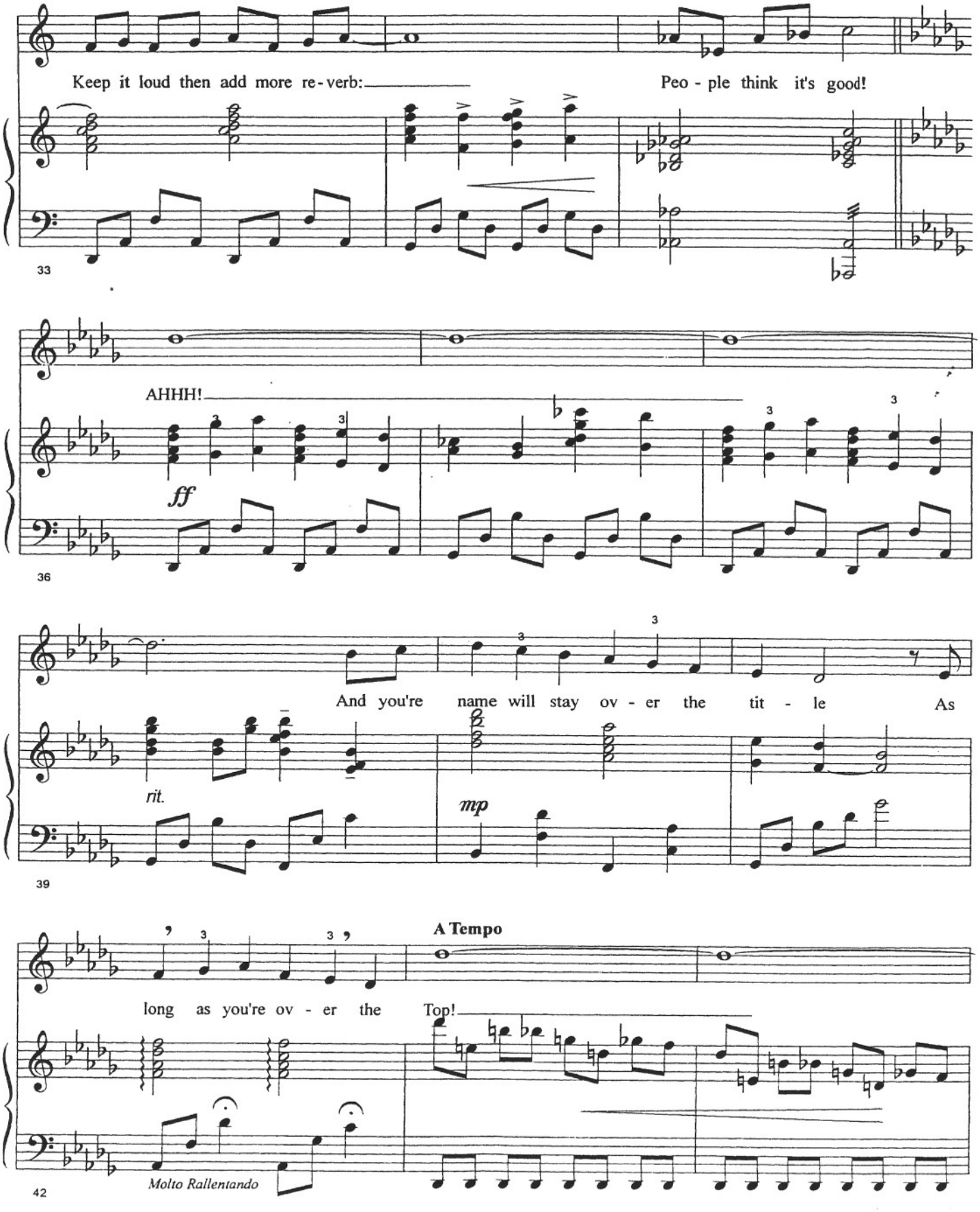


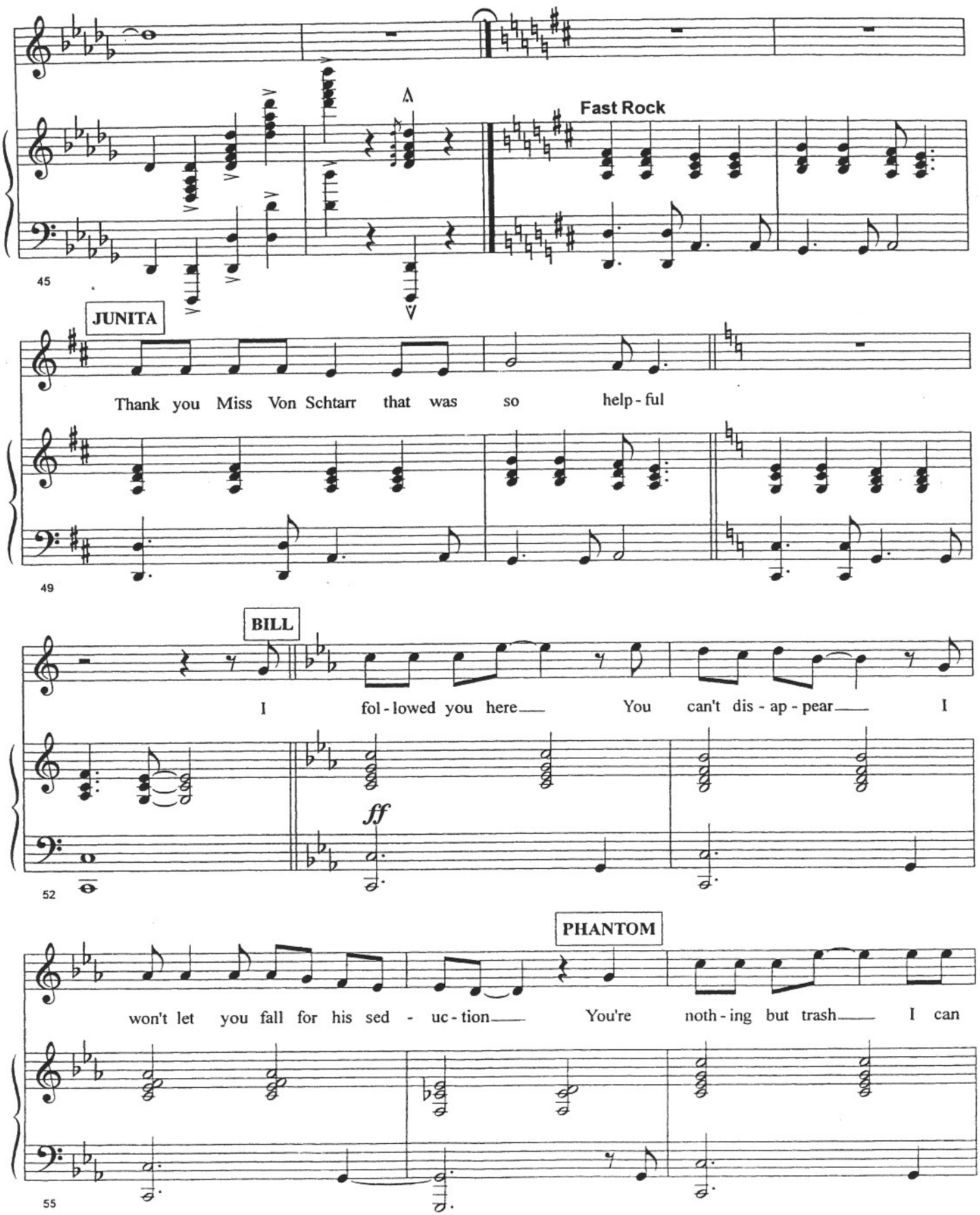

JUNITA
you!
You shall be my star! I don't
Wretched Recitative
14
PHANTOM
JUNITA
I don't be a star. Then you must pay the rent! I wan-na be a
17
PHANTOM
Sup - er - star! Ah! Like the great Je - sus Christ? I'll do for you what I
20
did for him. First, we'll re - lease the al - bum Then come up with a live show!
24

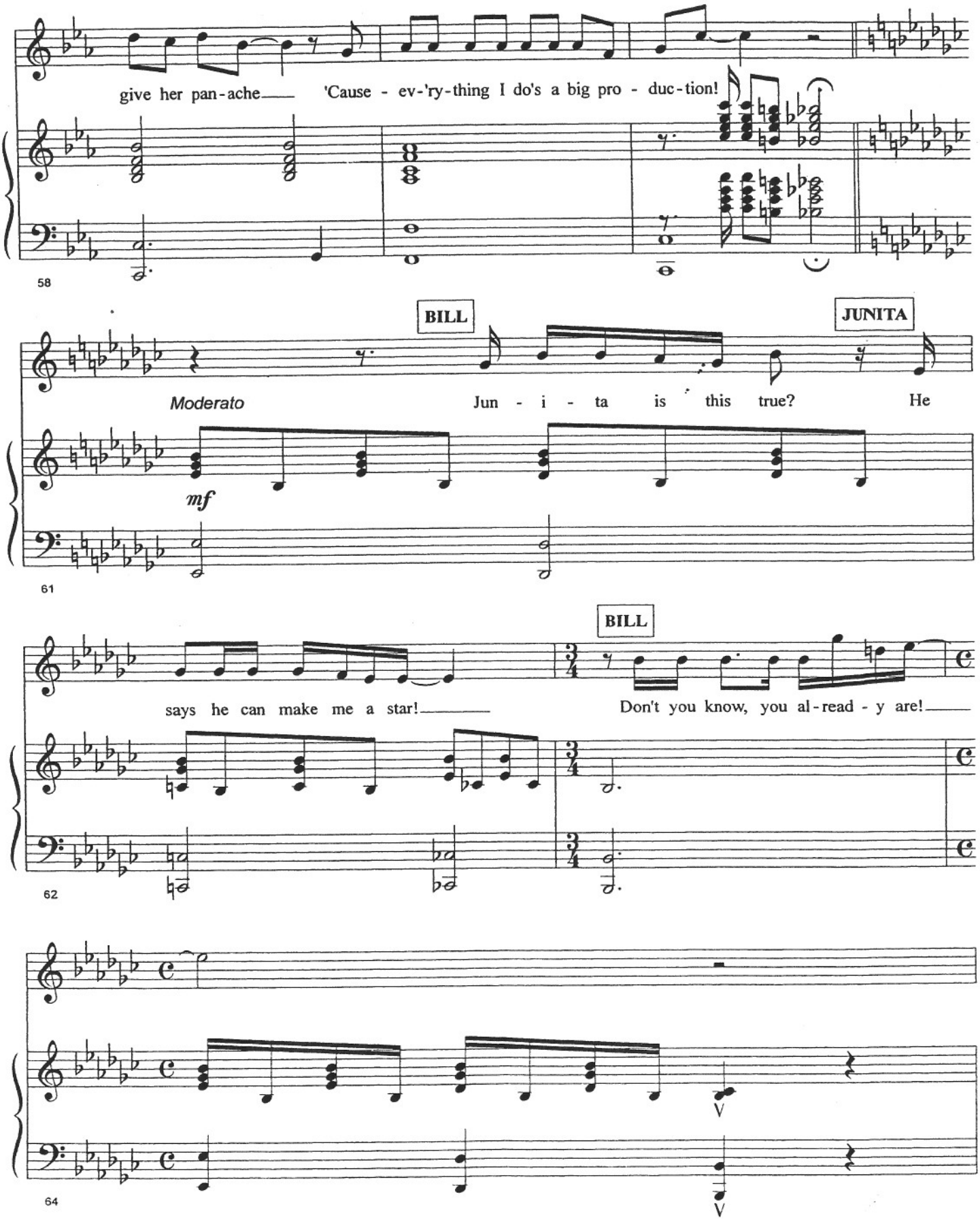

No. 30
PHANTOM
(Abigail is wheeled on, clutching the staircase for dear life.)
You shall be my star!
ABIGAIL VON SCHTARR
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
Abigail von Schtarr enters from the top of a staircase.
Did some-one say "star?"
JUNITA
ABIGAIL
PHANTOM
Who's that? - Phan-tom Jit-ter Tell her who I am! Ma -
dame is the Great - est Star who ev - er lived


JUNITA
Oh, Miss Von Schtarr I wan - na be like you
12
ABIGAIL
Can I make a come - back? Tell me what to do.. Well, you
Molto Espressivo
mp
13
might need a drink or a pill now Still the stand - ing ov - a - tions don't
Ped.
Ped.
simile
15
stop. And who cares if you're ov - er the hill now As
18


long as you're ov - er the top
Your ca - reer will take off like a
ff
21
No - va
And you'll nev - er be stuck in a flop
Do the
24
same old schtick ov - er and ov - er
As long as you're ov - er the
27
top
Be more self - in - dul - gent than you ev - er thought you could
30


Keep it loud then add more re-verb:
Peo - ple think it's good!
33
AHHH!
ff
36
And you're name will stay ov - er the tit - le As
rit.
mp
39
A Tempo
long as you're ov - er the Top!
Molto Rallentando
42


Fast Rock
45
JUNITA
Thank you Miss Von Schtarr that was so help - ful
49
BILL
I fol - lowed you here You can't dis - ap - pear I
ff
52
PHANTOM
won't let you fall for his sed - uc - tion You're noth - ing but trash I can
55


give her pan-ache
'Cause - ev-'ry-thing I do's a big pro - duc-tion!
58
BILL
JUNITA
Moderato
Jun - i - ta is this true? He
mf
61
BILL
says he can make me a star!
Don't you know, you al-read - y are!
62
V
V
64

Bill: Junita, we have to talk. Yes, Talk!
I've come to tell you, I'll pay the rent!

PHANTOM

She will be my new star!

Wretched Recitativo

65

BILL

Stand back! My Jun - i - ta! Watch

Allegro

67

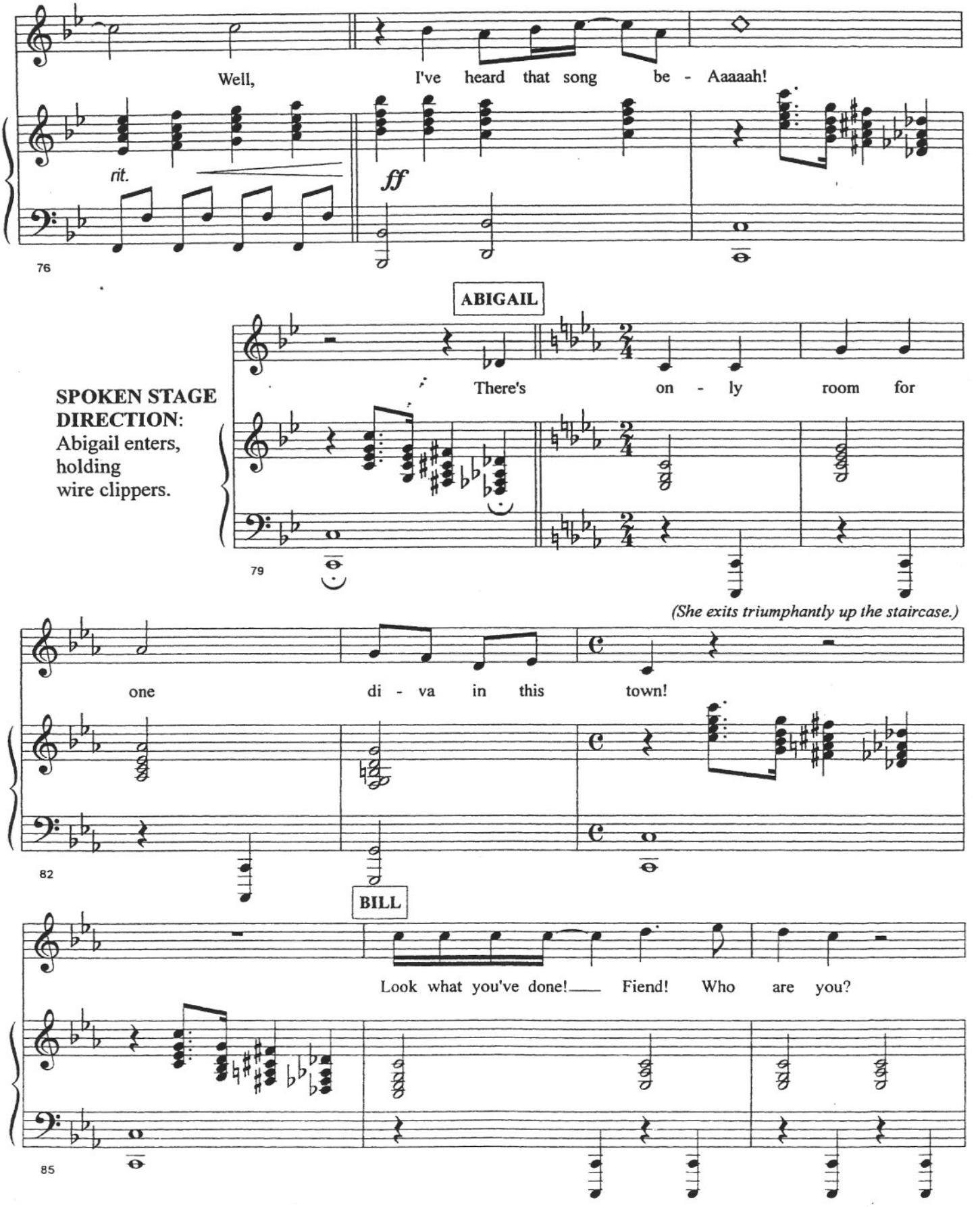
out for that chan - de - lier! It's fal - ling down and

70

JUNITA

you'll be hit You think I'd fall for that old bit?

73


Well, I've heard that song be - Aaaaah!
rit.
ff
76
ABIGAIL
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: Abigail enters, holding wire clippers.
There's on - ly room for
79
(She exits triumphantly up the staircase.)
one di - va in this town!
82
BILL
Look what you've done! Fiend! Who are you?
85

SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: He pulls off the mask in anger, revealing Phantom Jitter's hideous face - with whiskers, striped fur and pointy ears.

PHANTOM

BILL: My God! You're a..a...cat!
A cat of many colors!

I was

88

born like this de - formed and scarred My life has been ve-ry hard

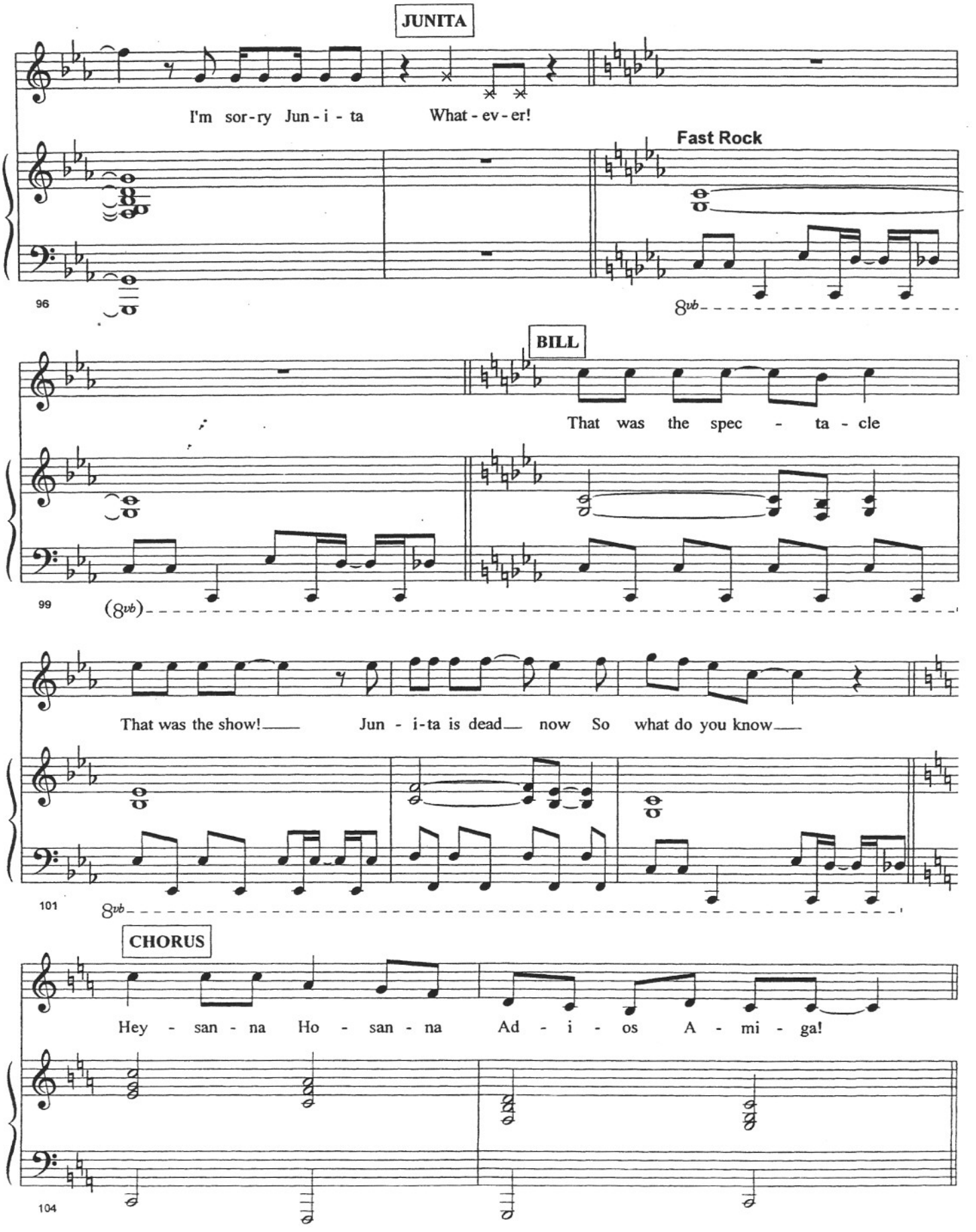
90

Fris-kies in the morn-in' Hair-ball af-ter lunch Dogs chas-in' af-ter me! - But

92

now all I do is sleep all day 'cause I was neut-ered at the age of three!

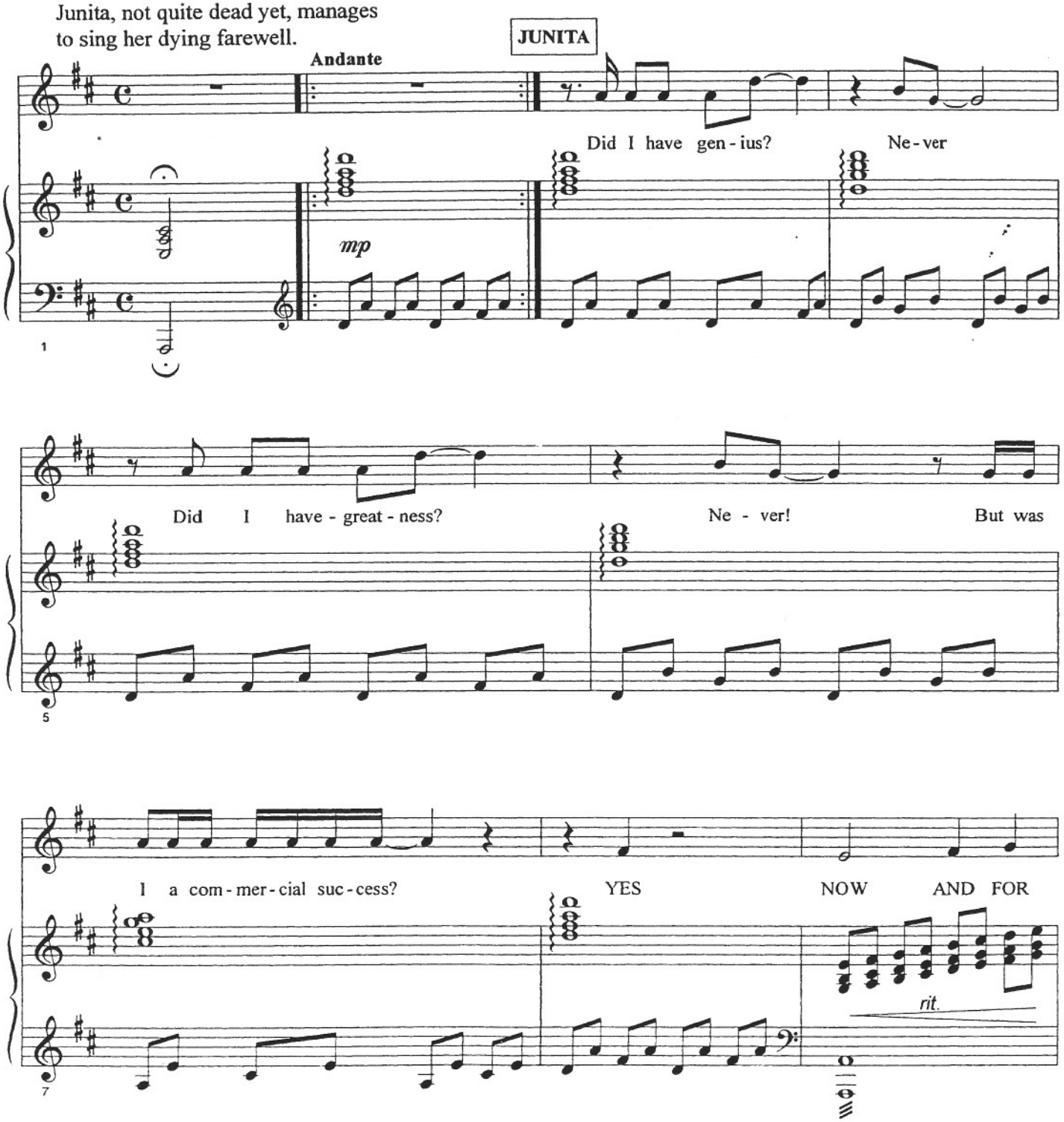
94

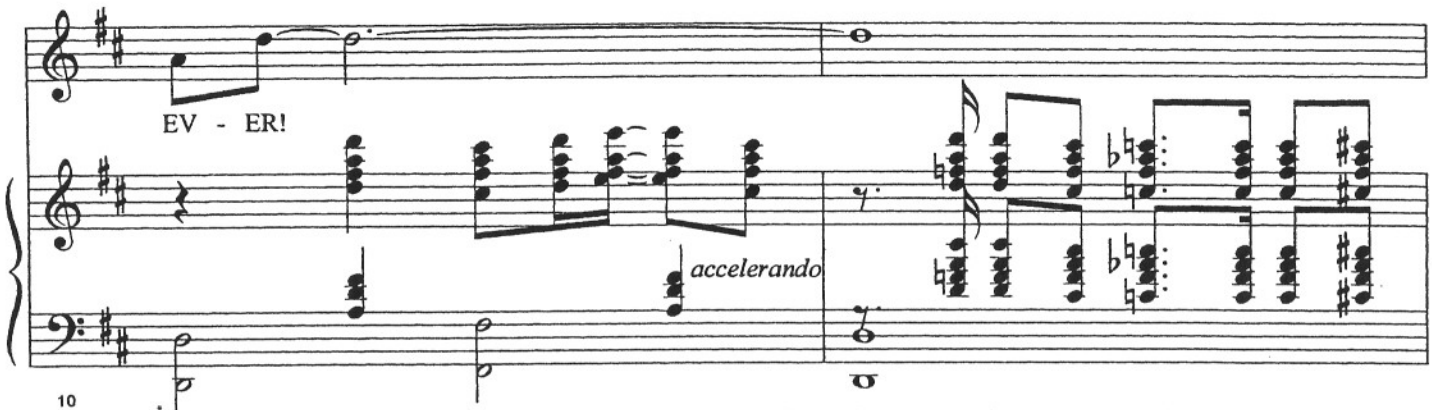

JUNITA
I'm sor-ry Jun-i-ta
What-ev-er!
Fast Rock
96
8vb
BILL
That was the spec - ta - cle
99
(8vb)
That was the show!
Jun - i-ta is dead now So what do you know
101
8vb
CHORUS
Hey - san - na Ho - san - na Ad - i - os A - mi - ga!
104

No. 31

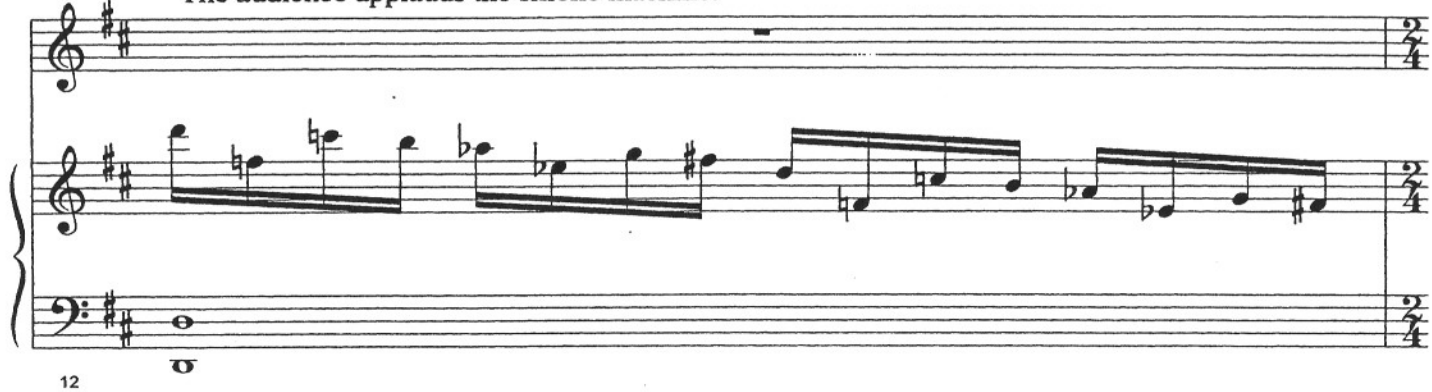
FINALE

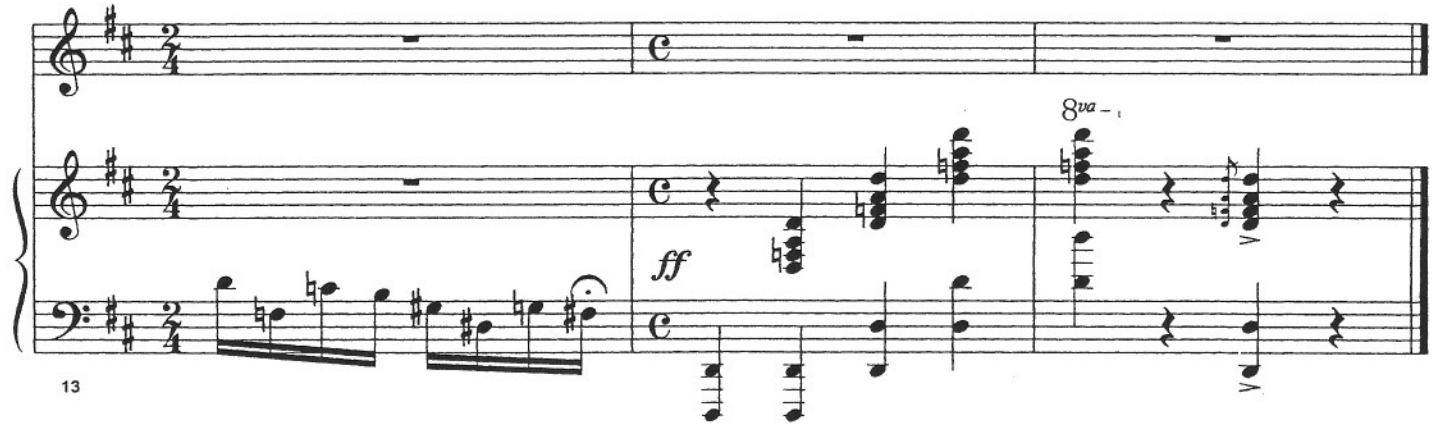
SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
Junita, not quite dead yet, manages to sing her dying farewell.





SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION: She ascends into the stratosphere on the rising chandelier. The audience applauds the smoke machine.



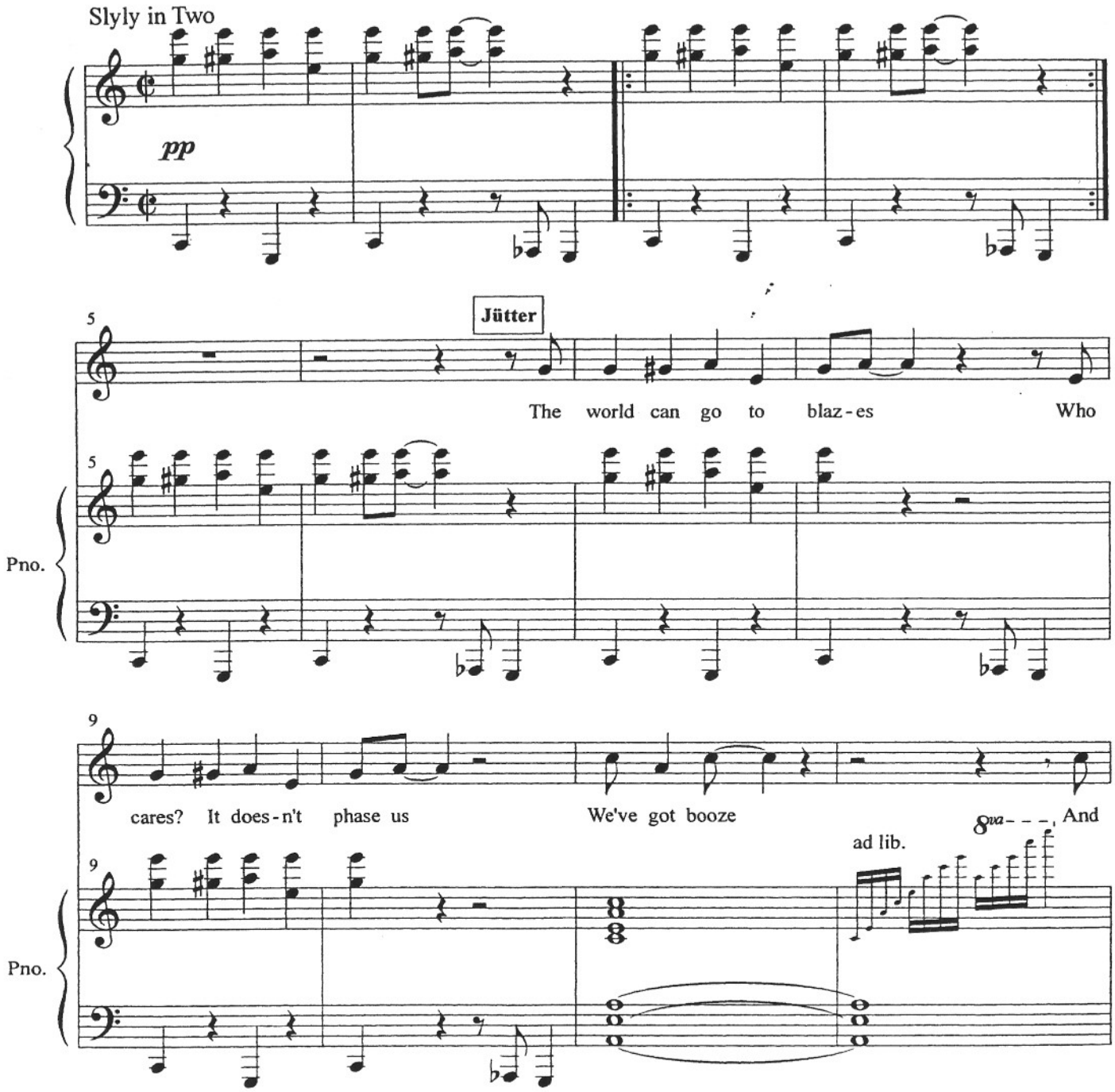


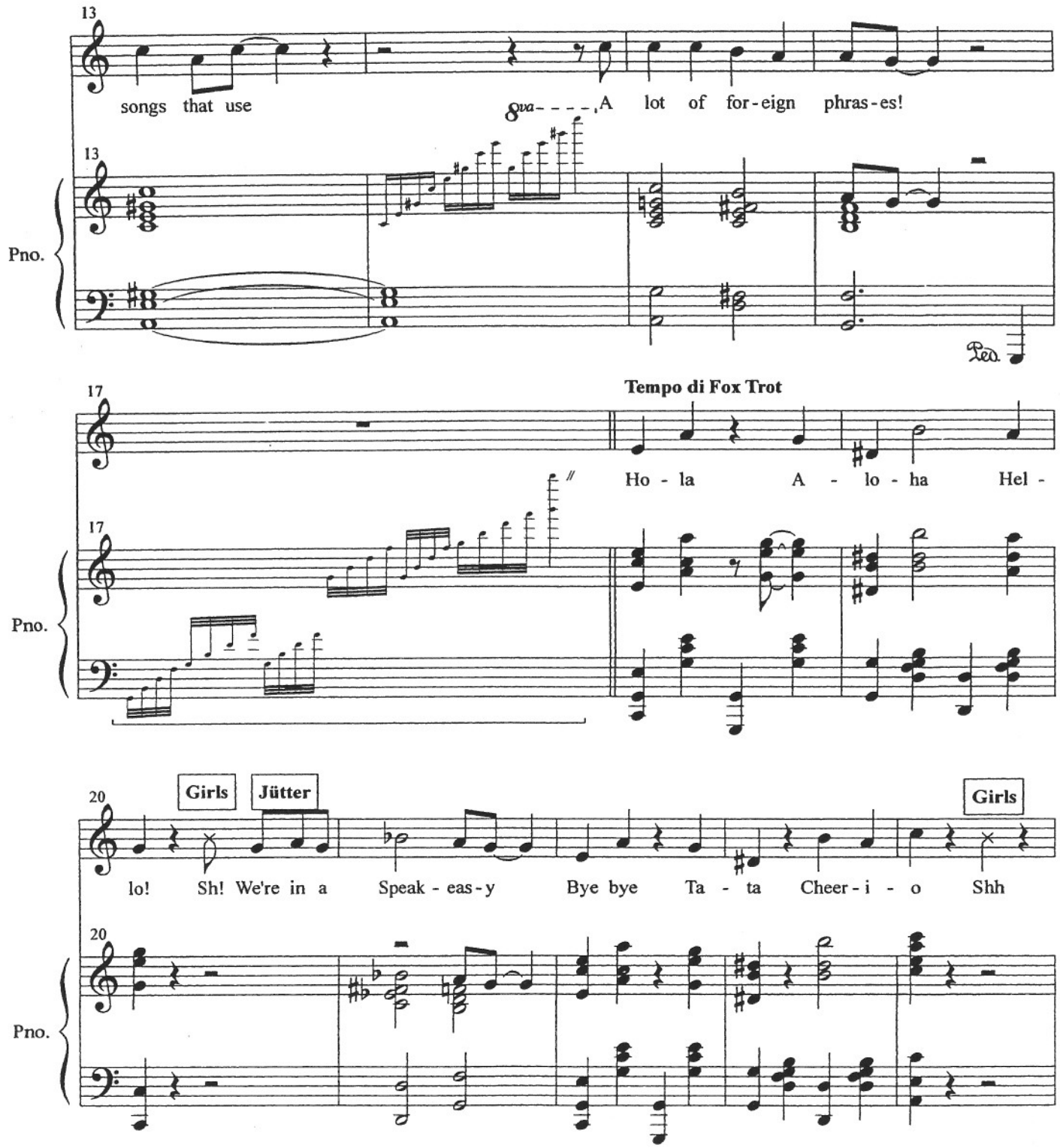
No. 32

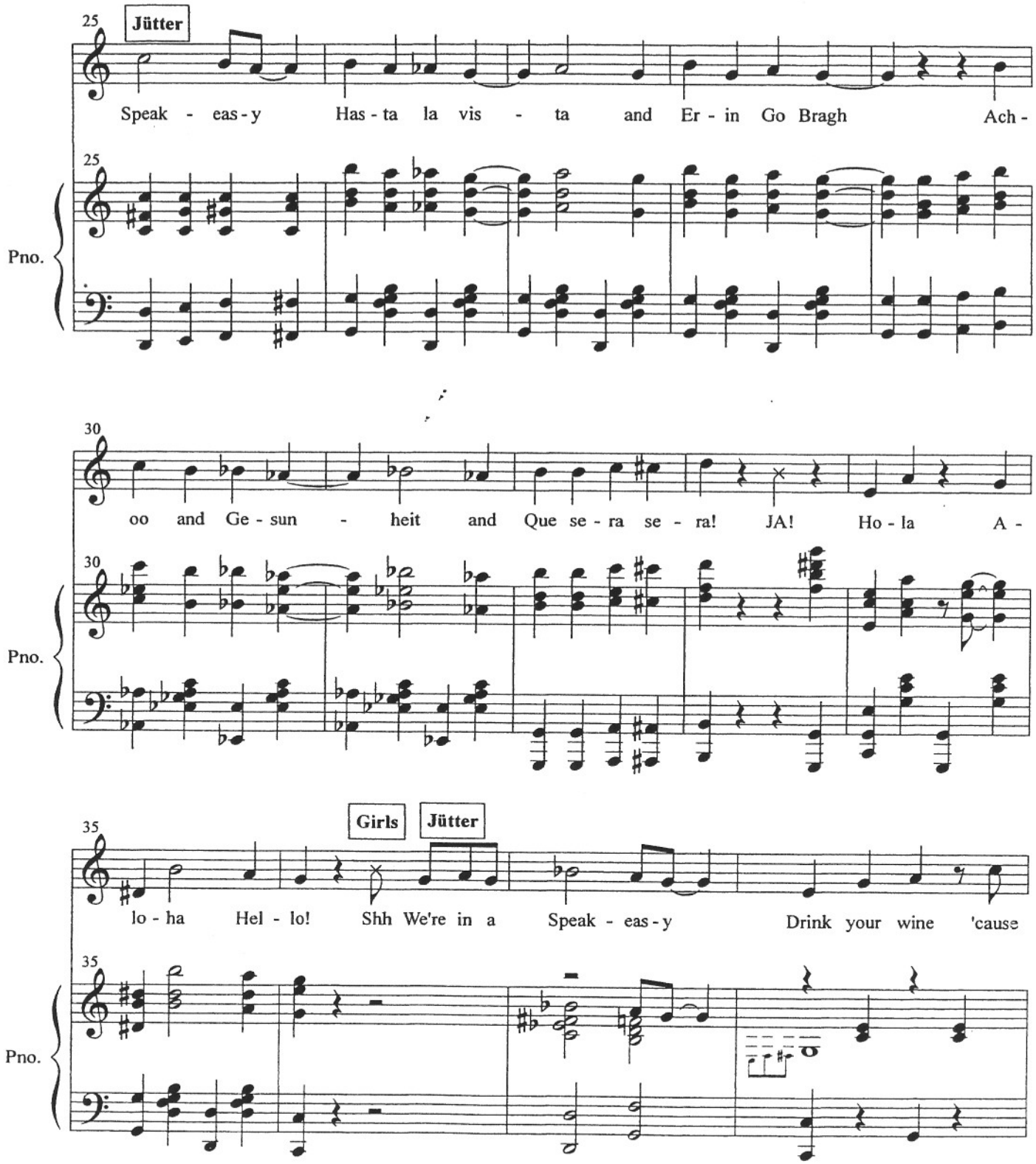
HOLA! ALOHA! HELLO!

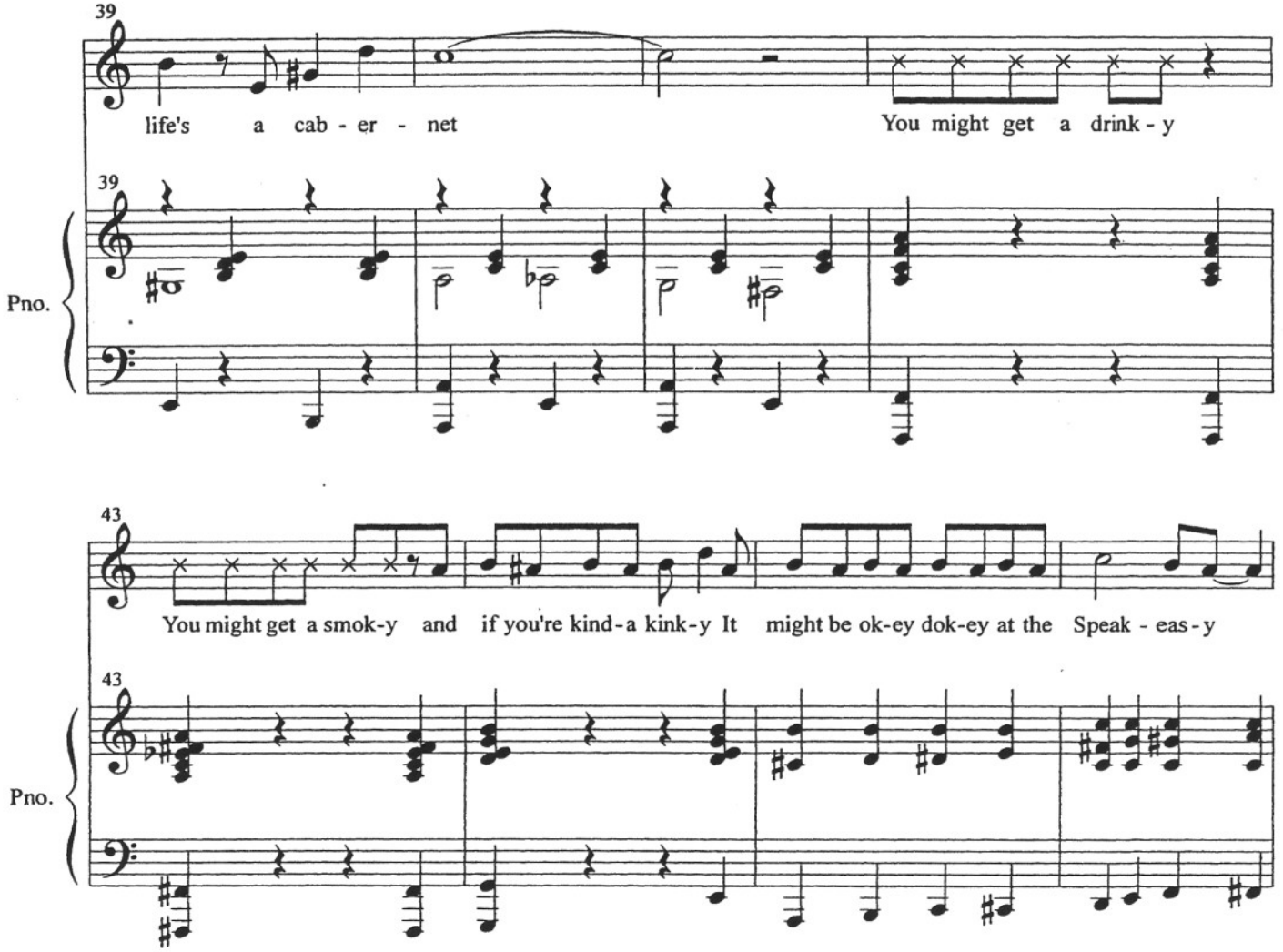
Lyrics by Joanne Bogart
Music by Eric Rockwell

SPOKEN STAGE DIRECTION:
Lights up on a Cabaret in Chicago.
It's the thirties. Prohibition. Speakeasy!

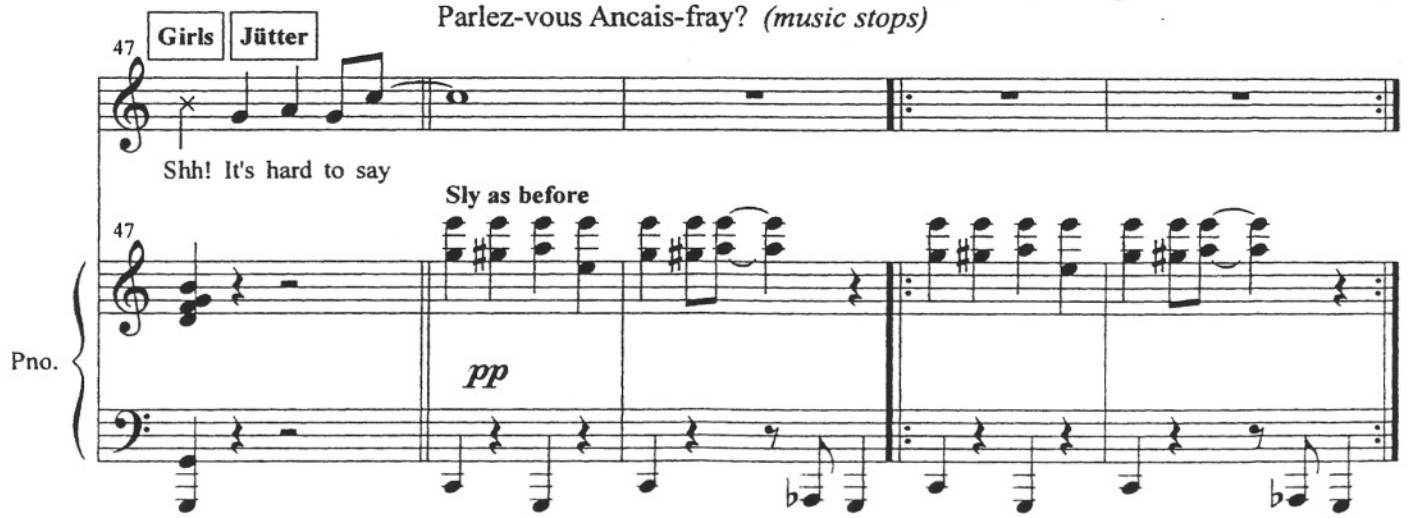


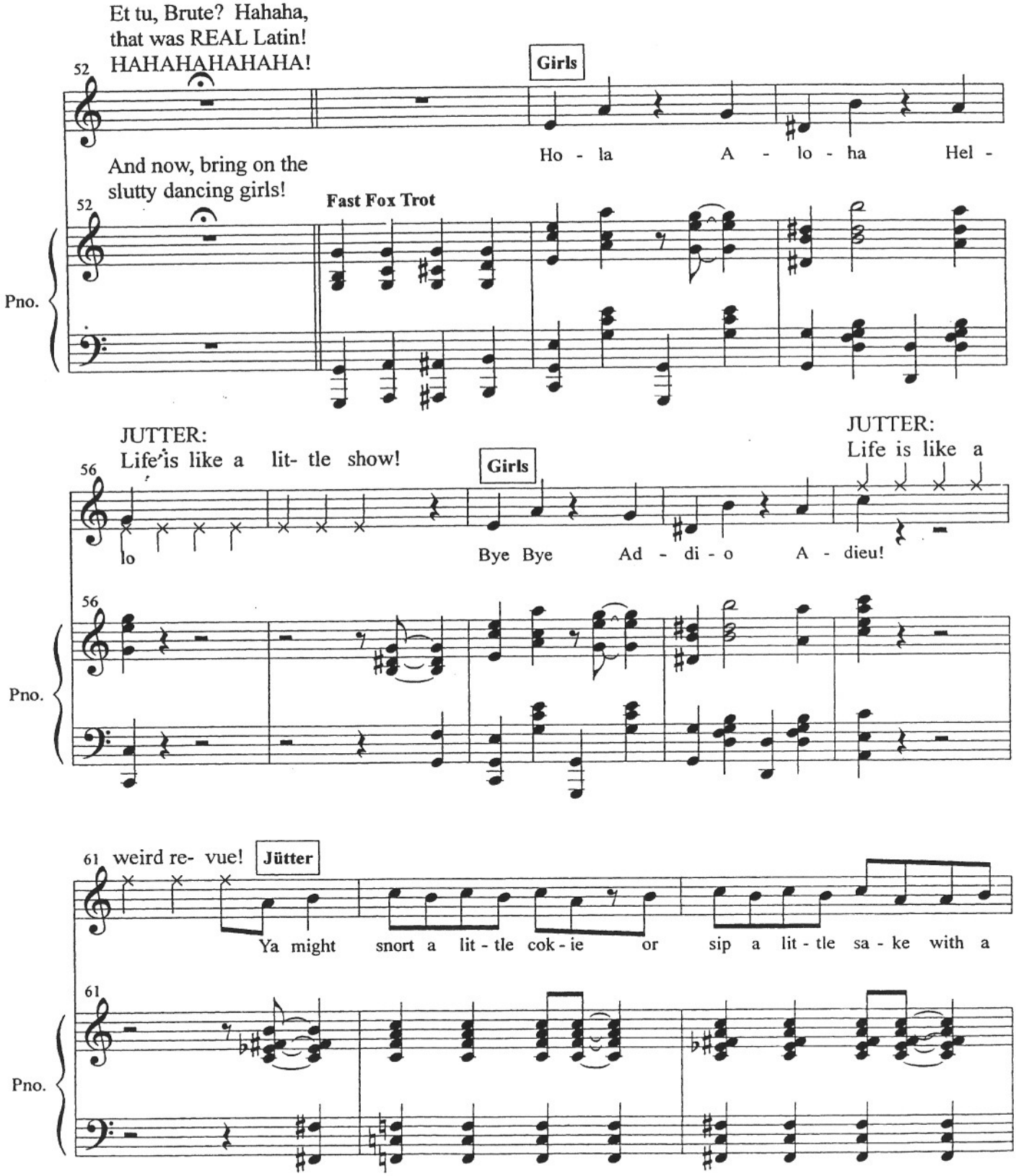

13
songs that use
8va
A lot of for-eign phras-es!
13
Pno.
Ped.
17
Tempo di Fox Trot
Ho - la A - lo - ha Hel -
17
Pno.
20
Girls
Jütter
Girls
lo! Sh! We're in a Speak - eas-y Bye bye Ta - ta Cheer-i - o Shh
20
Pno.

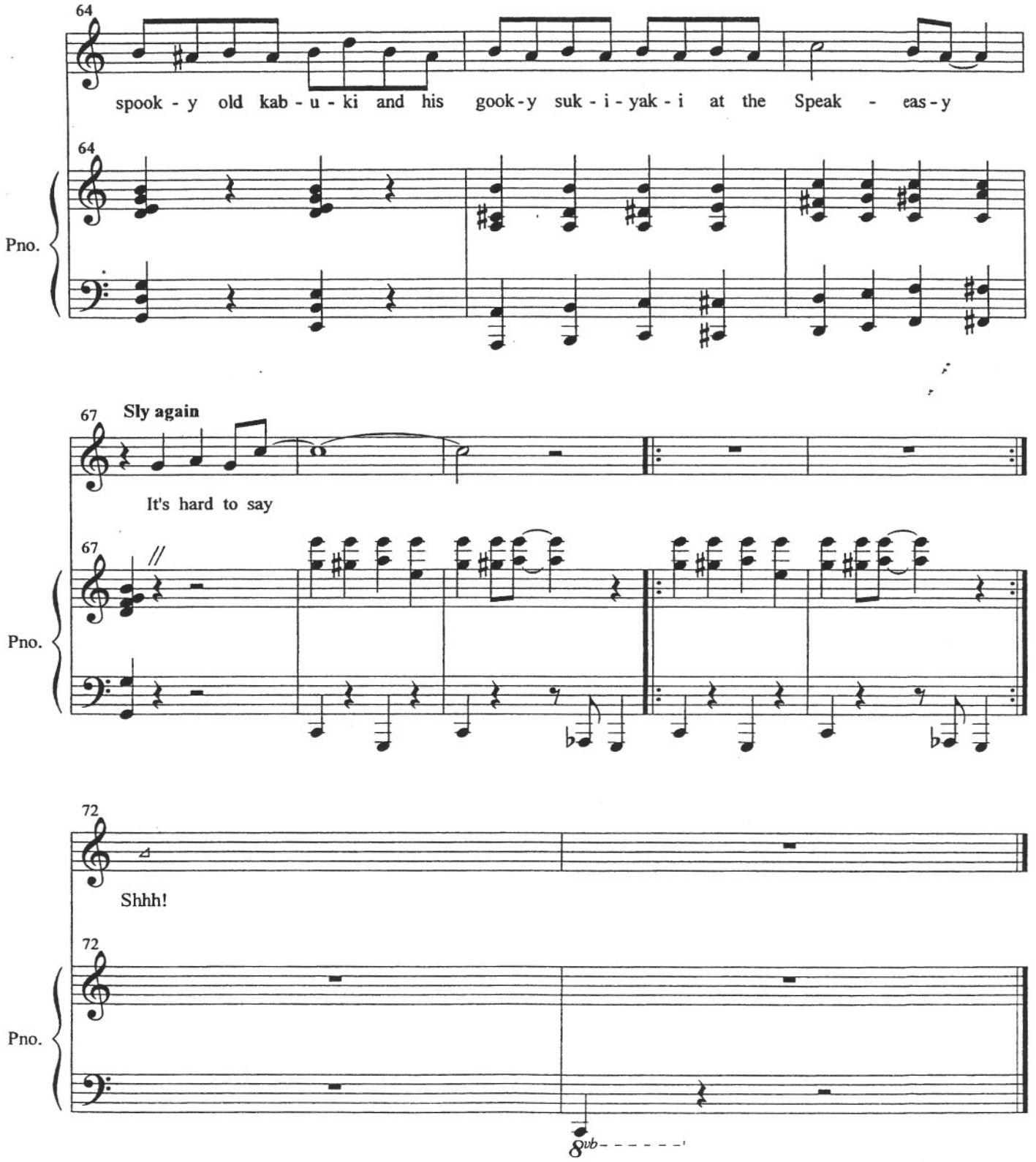

25
Jütter
Speak - eas - y Has - ta la vis - ta and Er - in Go Bragh Ach -
Pno.
30
oo and Ge - sun - heit and Que se - ra se - ra! JA! Ho - la A -
Pno.
35
Girls
Jütter
lo - ha Hel - lo! Shh We're in a Speak - eas - y Drink your wine 'cause
Pno.



JUTTER: Here at the Speakeasy, we speak many different languages.
But the favorite is Pig Latin. To fool the police, jah? Sprechen zie Eutch-day?
Parlez-vous Ancais-fray? *(music stops)*



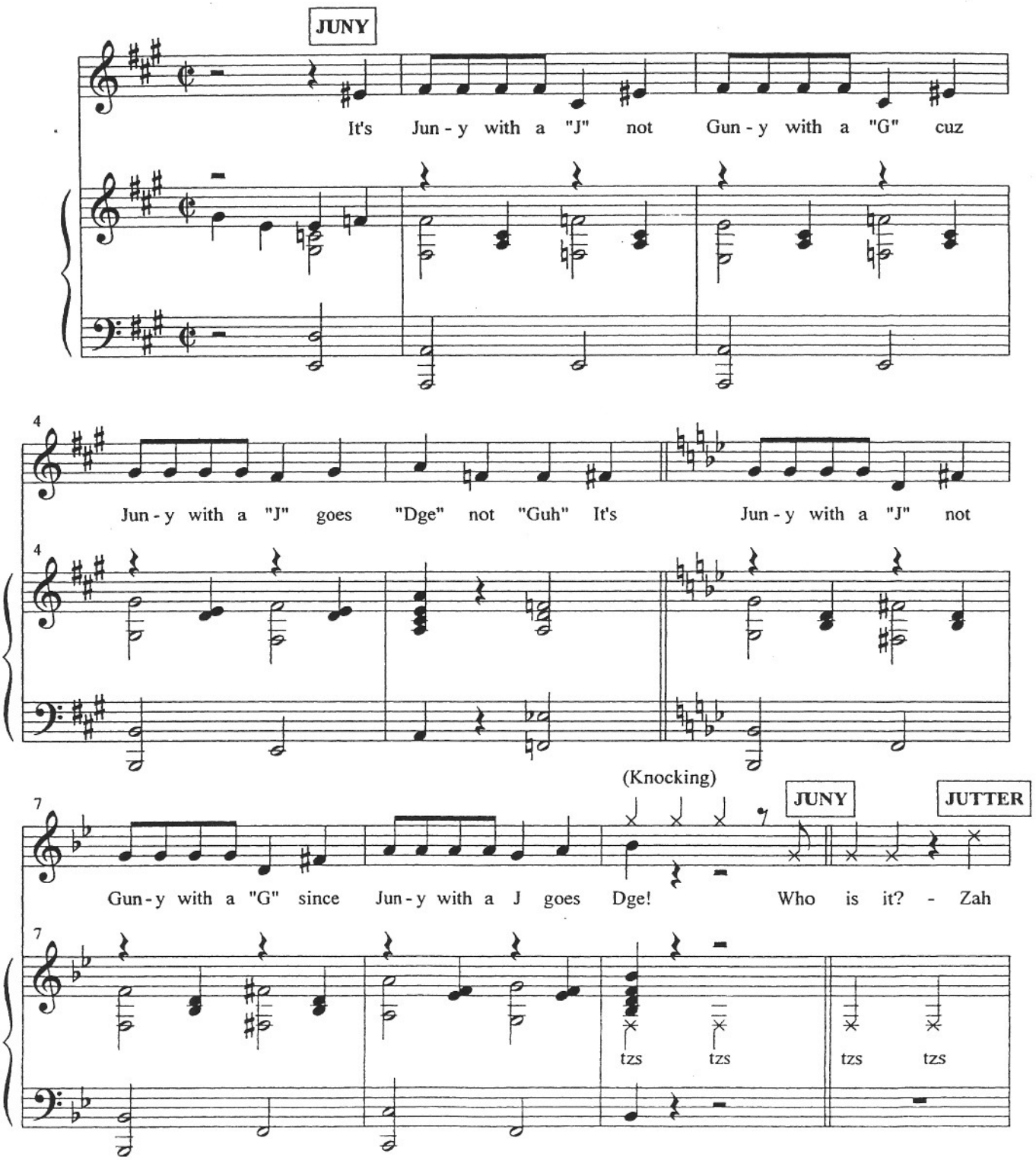

Et tu, Brute? Hahaha,
that was REAL Latin!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
52
Girls
Ho - la A - lo - ha Hel -
And now, bring on the
slutty dancing girls!
52
Fast Fox Trot
Pno.
JUTTER:
Life is like a lit- tle show!
JUTTER:
Life is like a
56
Girls
lo
Bye Bye Ad - di - o A - dieu!
56
Pno.
61 weird re- vue!
Jütter
Ya might snort a lit - tle cok - ie or sip a lit - tle sa - ke with a
61
Pno.

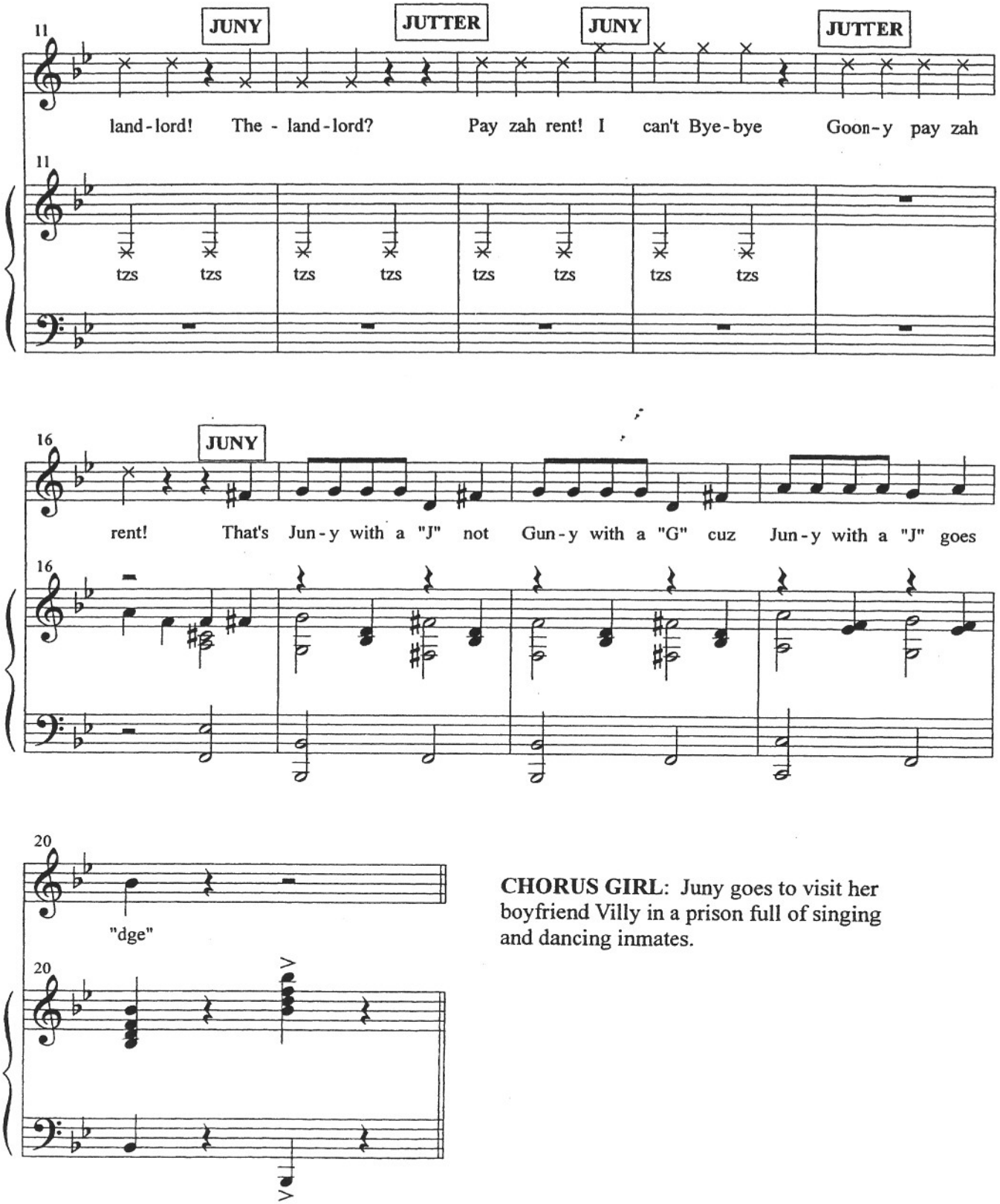

64
spook - y old kab - u - ki and his gook - y suk - i - yak - i at the Speak - eas - y
64
Pno.
67
Sly again
It's hard to say
67
Pno.
72
Shhh!
72
Pno.
8vb

No. 33

JUNY WITH A "J"

JUTTER: So, life is good? Forget it! In here, life is disappointing. You cannot pay your rent. Like one of our Speakeasy girls, Guny.





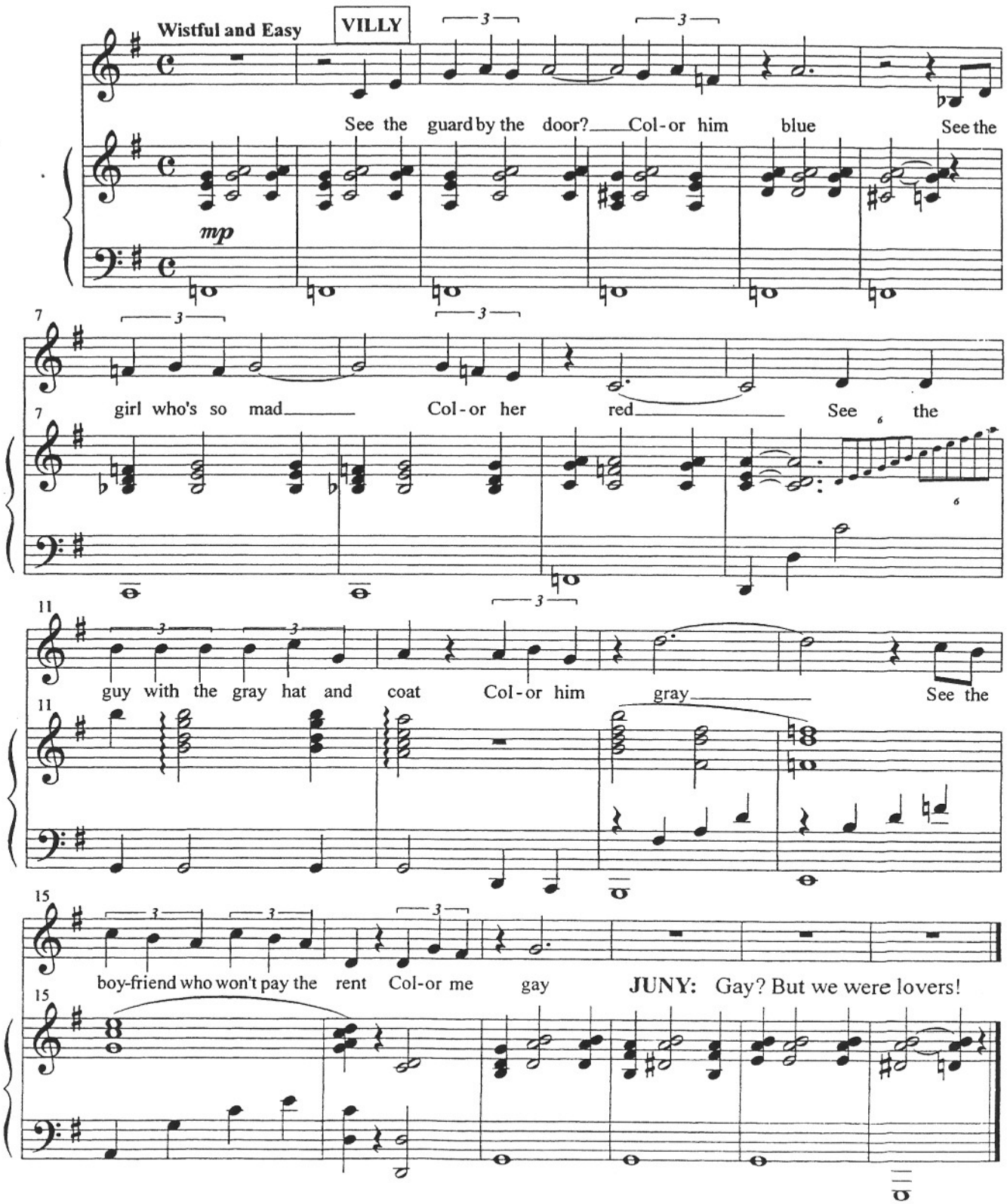
CHORUS GIRL: Juny goes to visit her boyfriend Villy in a prison full of singing and dancing inmates.

No. 34

COLOR ME GAY

JUNY: Oh, Villy. I'm in a real fix. It seems I can't pay my rent. Villy, I need your help.

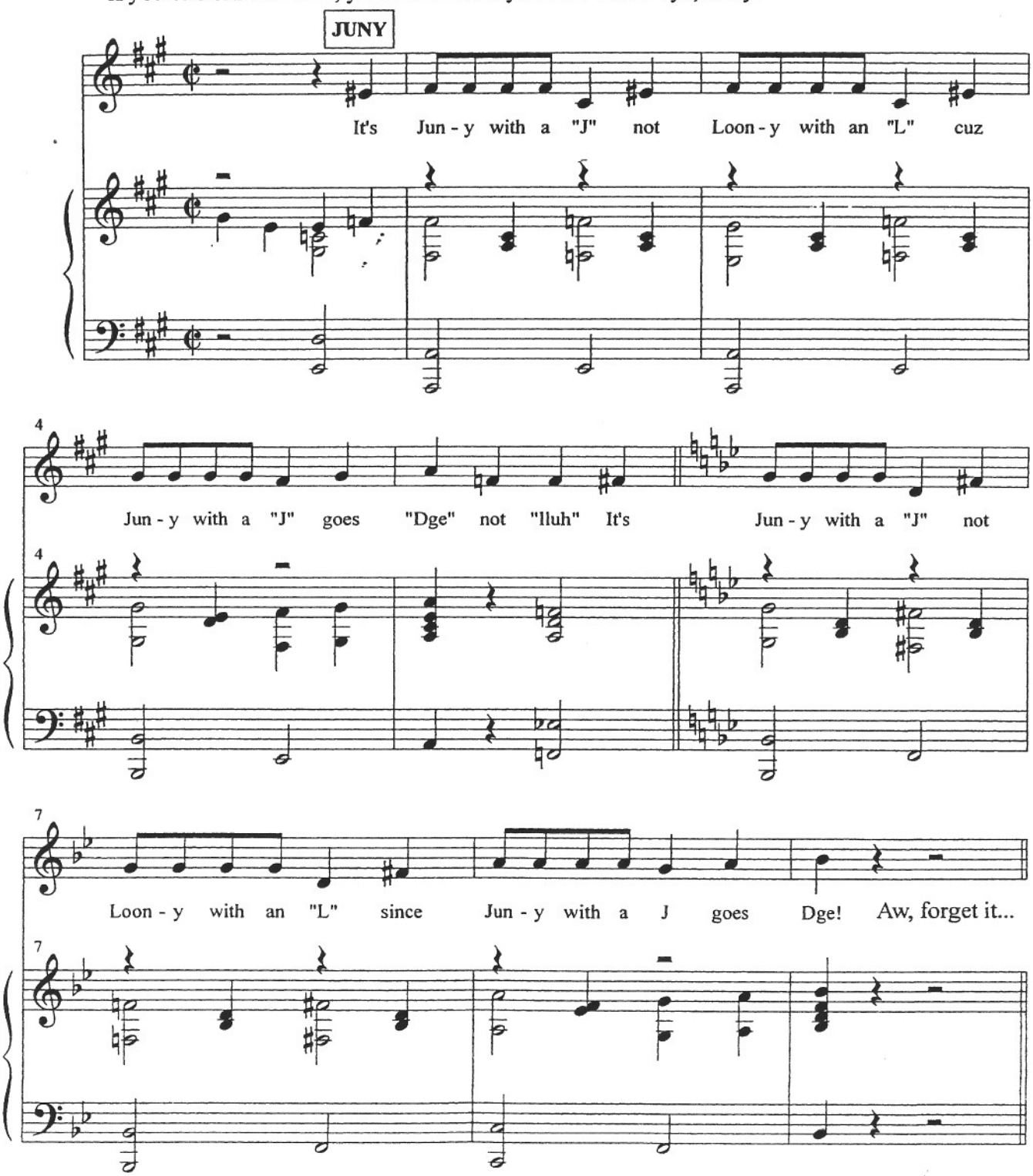
VILLY: I'm no help to you. I've changed here in jail. *(music begins)* Leave me in my prison with my fantasies and my coloring books.



No. 34a

JUNY'S REPRISE

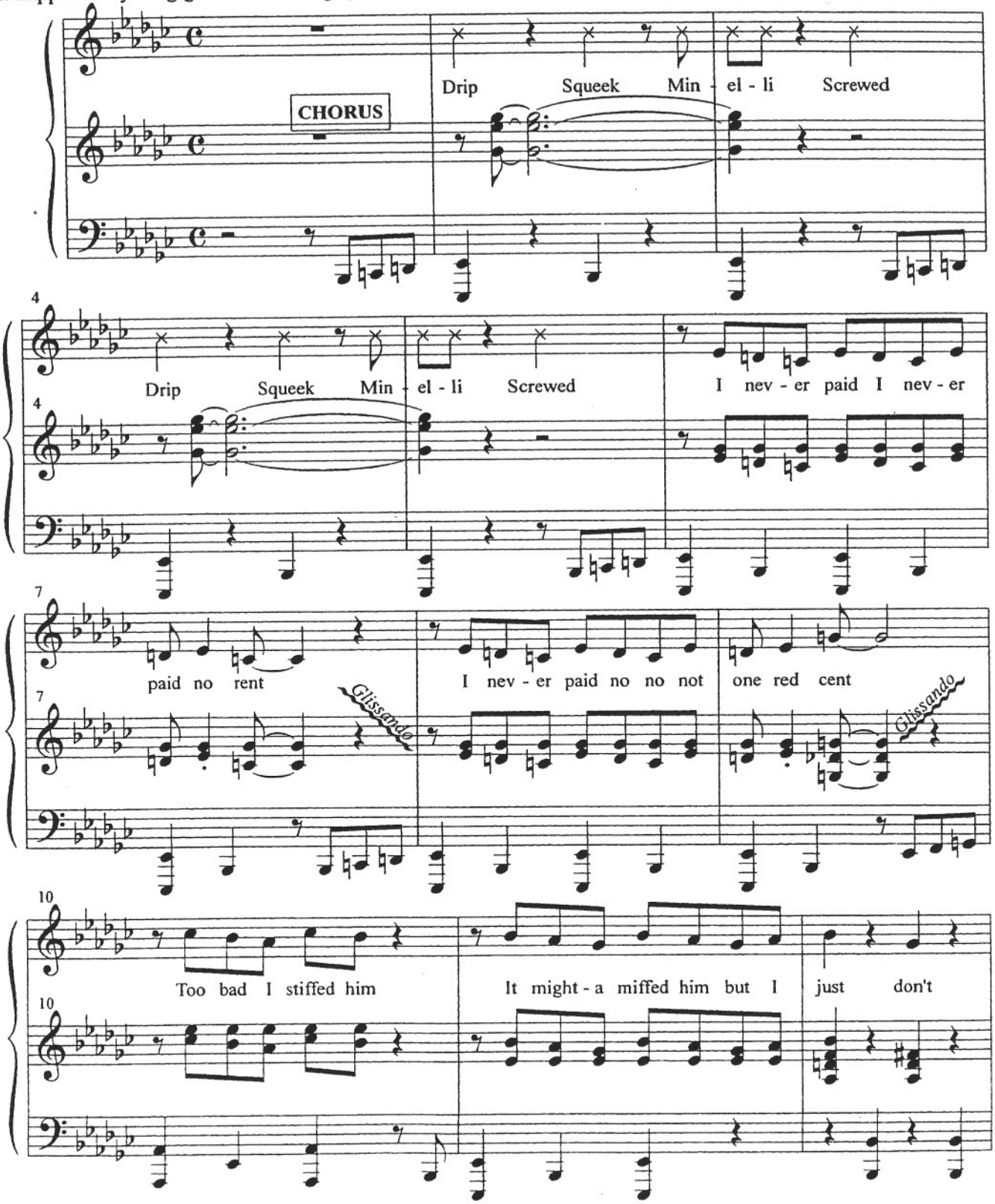
VILLY: Yeah, well, things are different nowadays. Go back to the Speakeasy; if you can make it there, you'll make it anywhere. Good-bye, Luny.



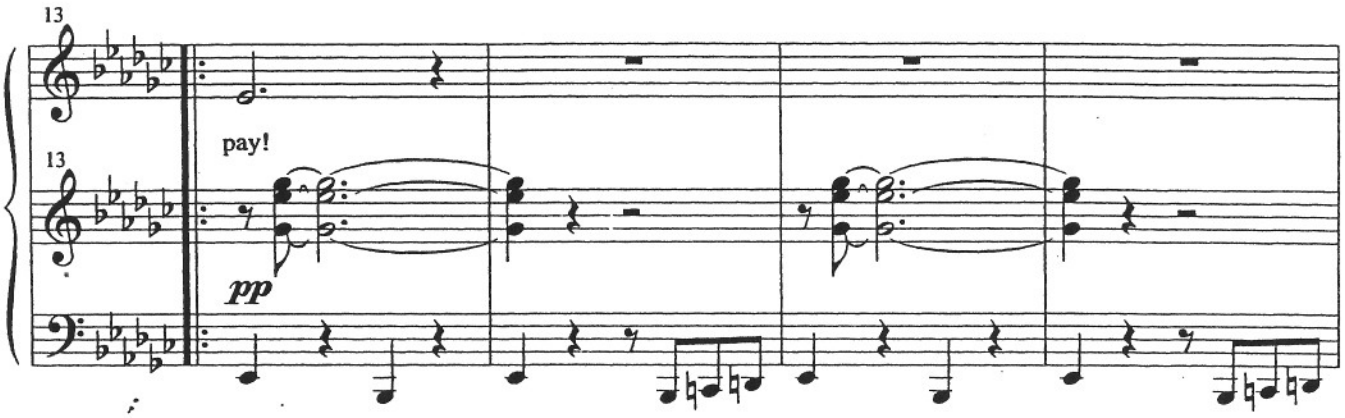
No. 35

JUST DON'T PAY

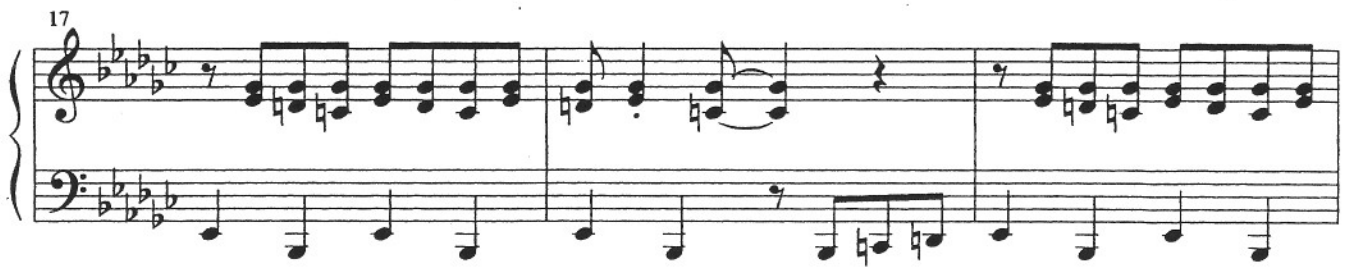
JUTTER: Ladies und Gentleman, Guys und Gals, Spidermen und Spiderwomen.
Vhat happens to young girls who don't pay their rent?



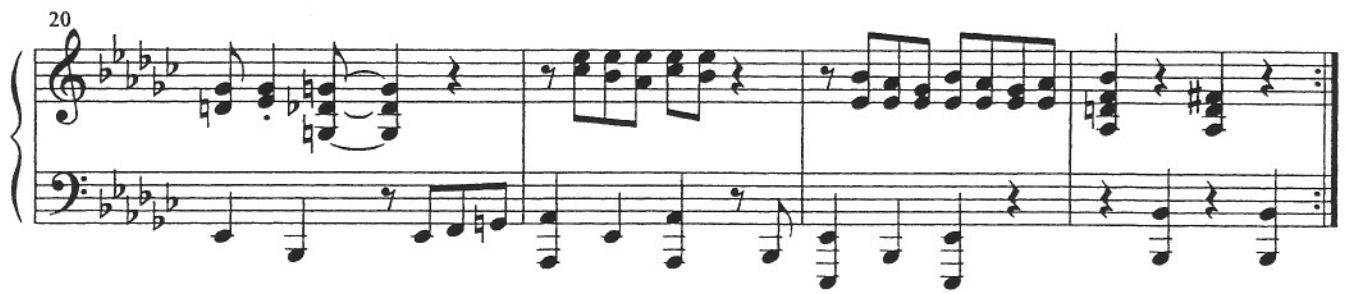
CHORUS PERSON: So, I'm tryin' to sleep in my apartment. And all I can hear is "drip, drip, drip". That faucet's been drippin' since the day I moved in. So, I told the landlord, "Look, I ain't payin' no rent until you fix that DRIP"…



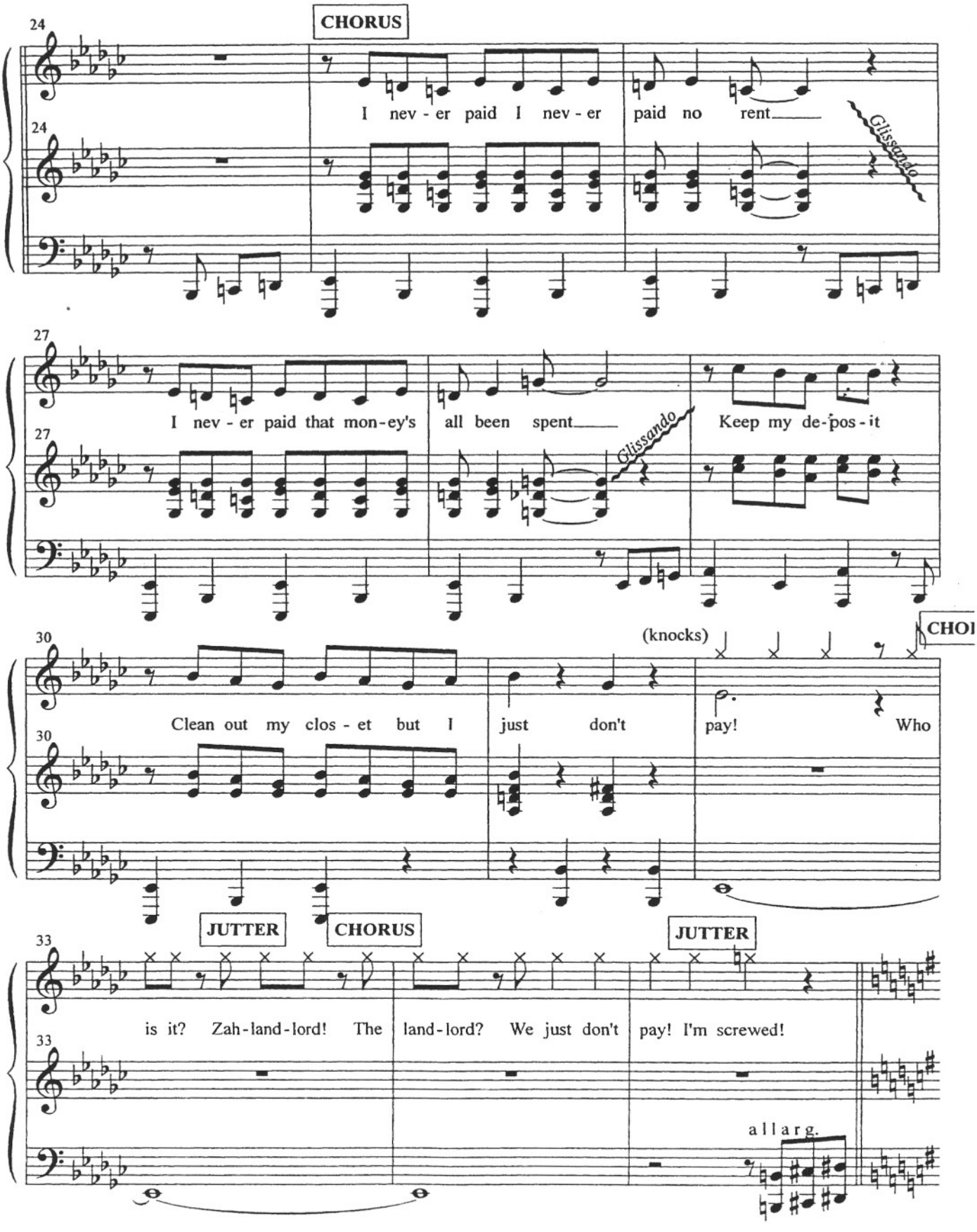
ANOTHER CHORUS PERSON: I used to have this girlfriend known as Elsie. We used to share four sordid rooms in uh, you know, the Flatiron District. Well, there was this one floorboard that used to squeak so loud. And I told that landlord, "If I hear one more SQUEAK…

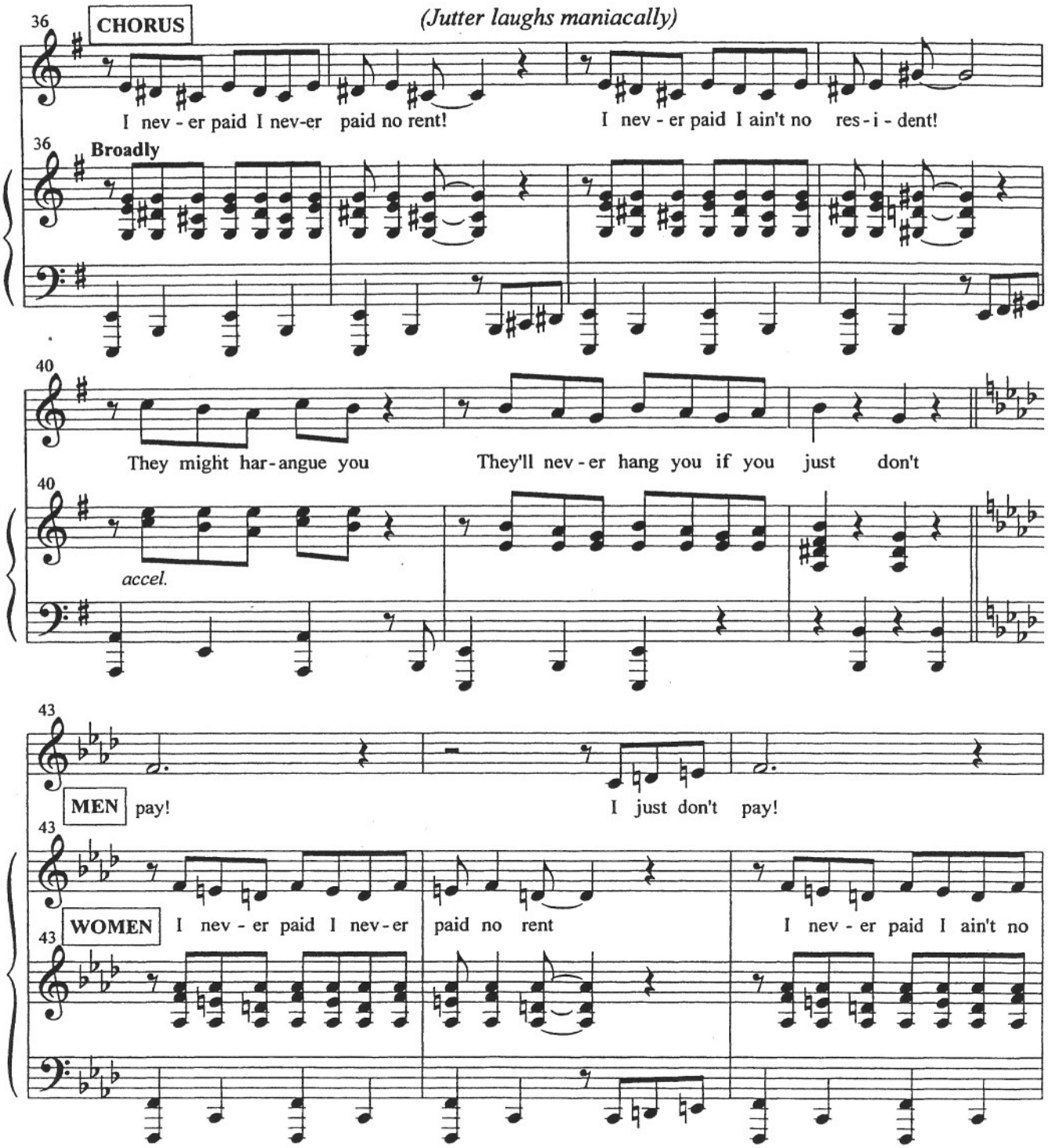


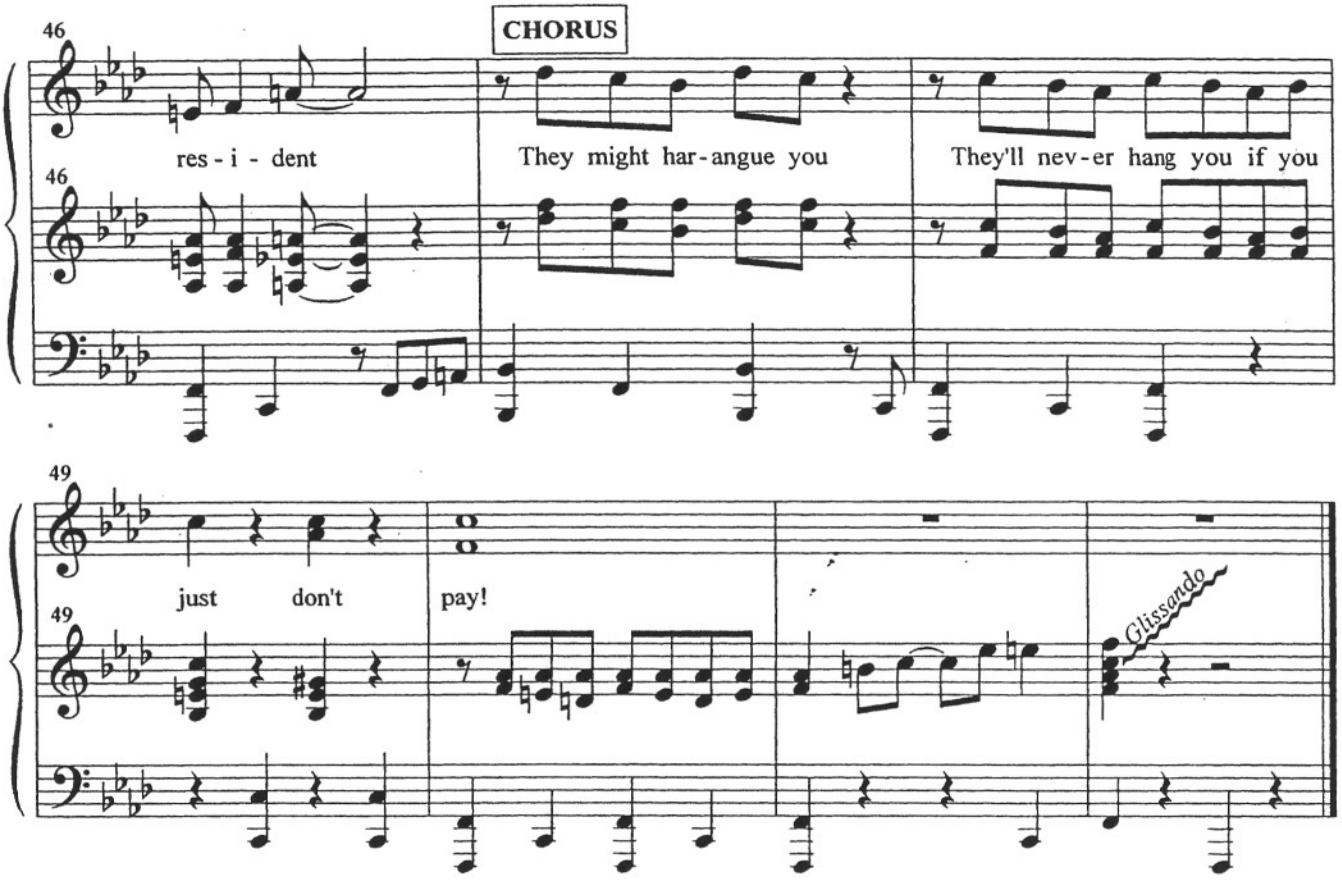
FOREIGN SPEAKING CHORUS PERSON: Kinooschjka mit ooben zee mischka wobblin. Za bolschka wobbling. Iskcha wobble, wobblleshschka! Mit ikshken "Mich enz tee MINELLI!"



(fade out during the pseudo-Hungarian)


CHORUS
24
I nev - er paid I nev - er paid no rent
Glissando
27
I nev - er paid that mon-ey's all been spent
Glissando
Keep my de-pos-it
30
(knocks)
Clean out my clos - et but I just don't pay! Who
JUTTER
CHORUS
JUTTER
33
is it? Zah-land-lord! The land-lord? We just don't pay! I'm screwed!
allarg.

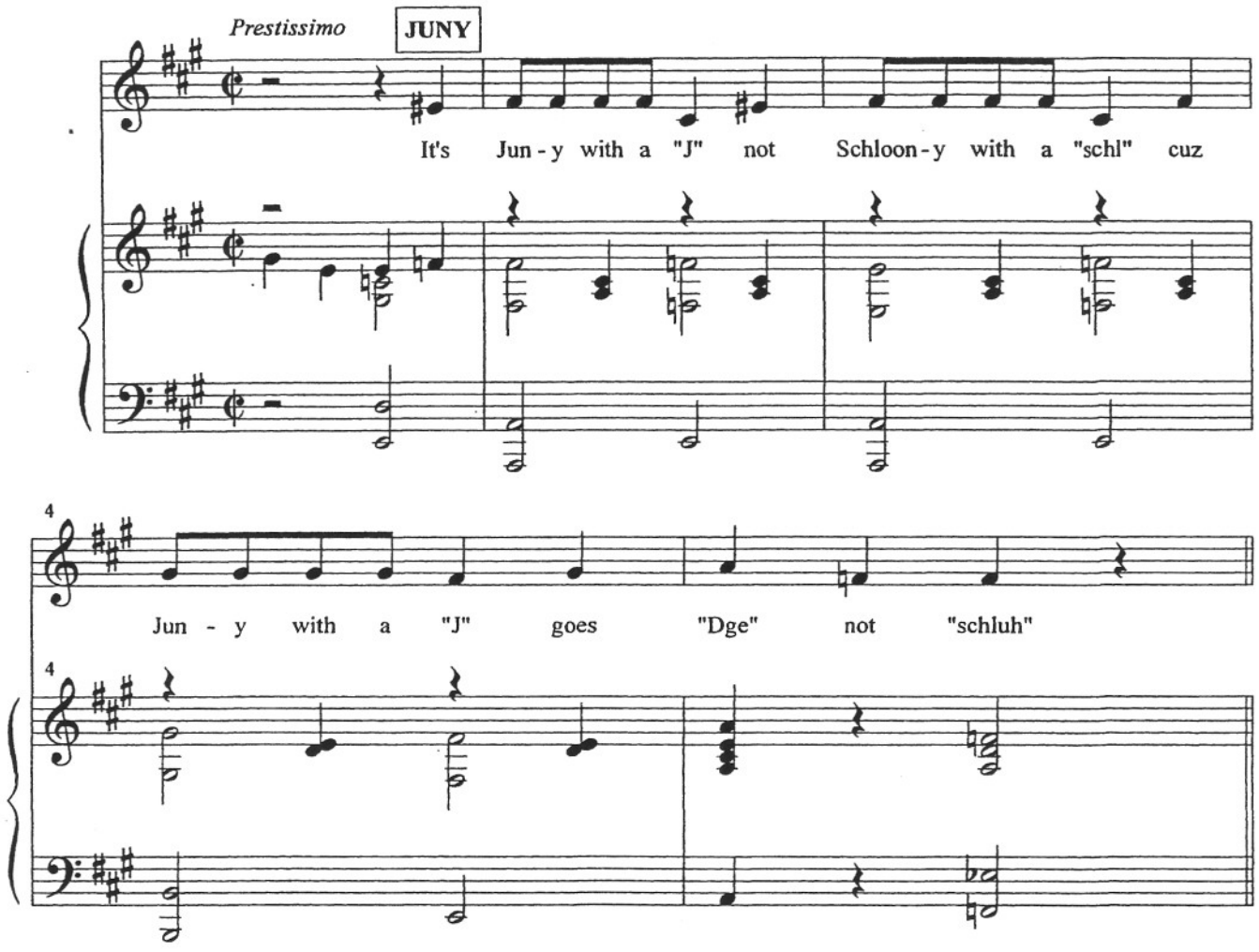

36
CHORUS
(Jutter laughs maniacally)
I nev - er paid I nev-er paid no rent!
I nev - er paid I ain't no res - i - dent!
36
Broadly
40
They might har-angue you
They'll nev - er hang you if you just don't
40
accel.
43
MEN pay!
I just don't pay!
43
WOMEN I nev - er paid I nev-er paid no rent
I nev - er paid I ain't no
43


CHORUS
46
res - i - dent
They might har - angue you
They'll nev - er hang you if you
49
just don't
pay!
Glissando

No. 35a

JUNY'S SECOND REPRISE

JUTTER: Meine damen und airheads, zah speakeasy iss proud to present.....Schloony!



JUTTER:
Zah rent iss due!

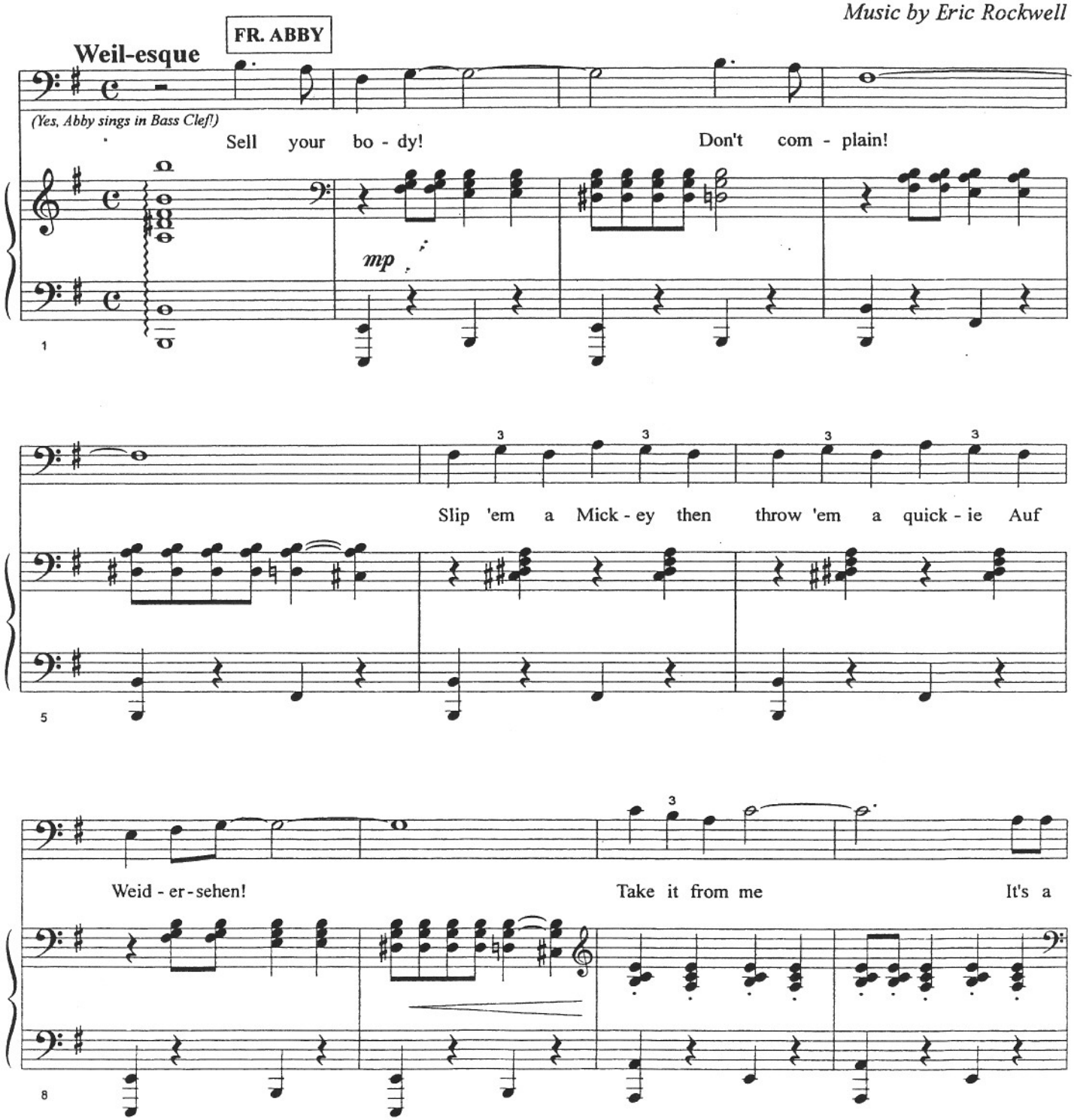
JUNY:
I can't pay!

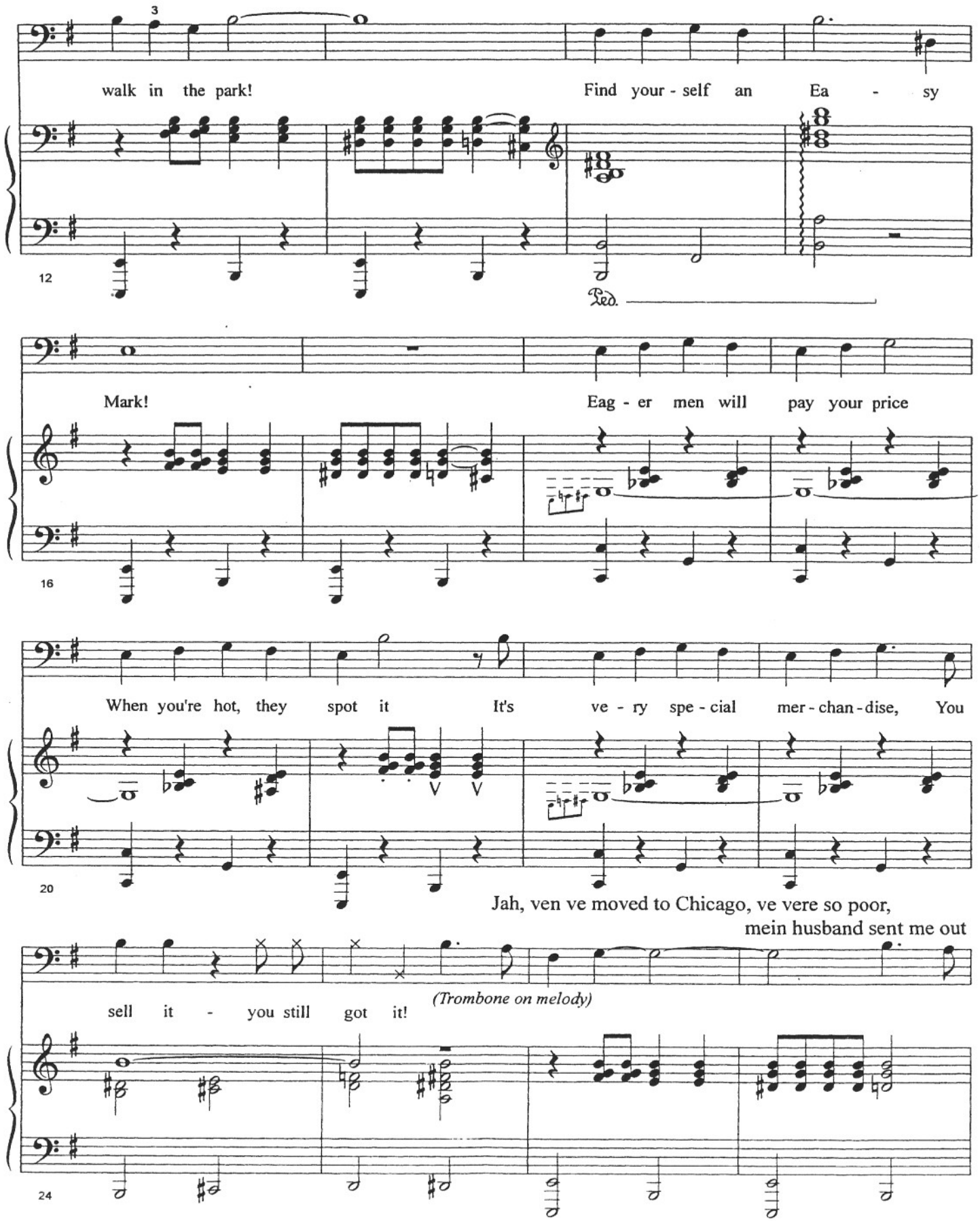
No. 36

AN EASY MARK

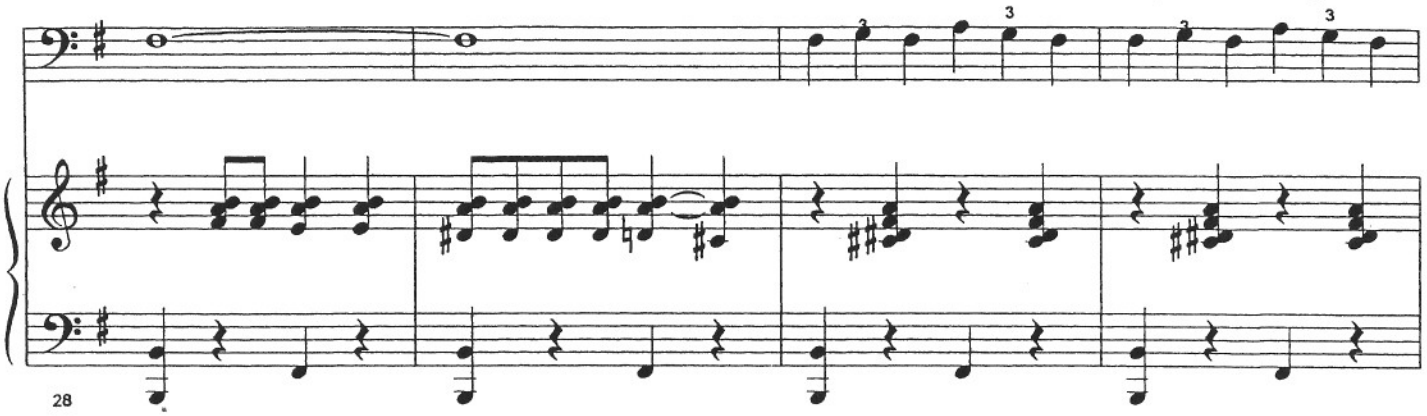
JUTTER: Ladies und Germans, who can tell her what to do?
Direct from Munich, Fraulein Abby! What vould you do?

Lyrics by Joanne Bogart
Music by Eric Rockwell

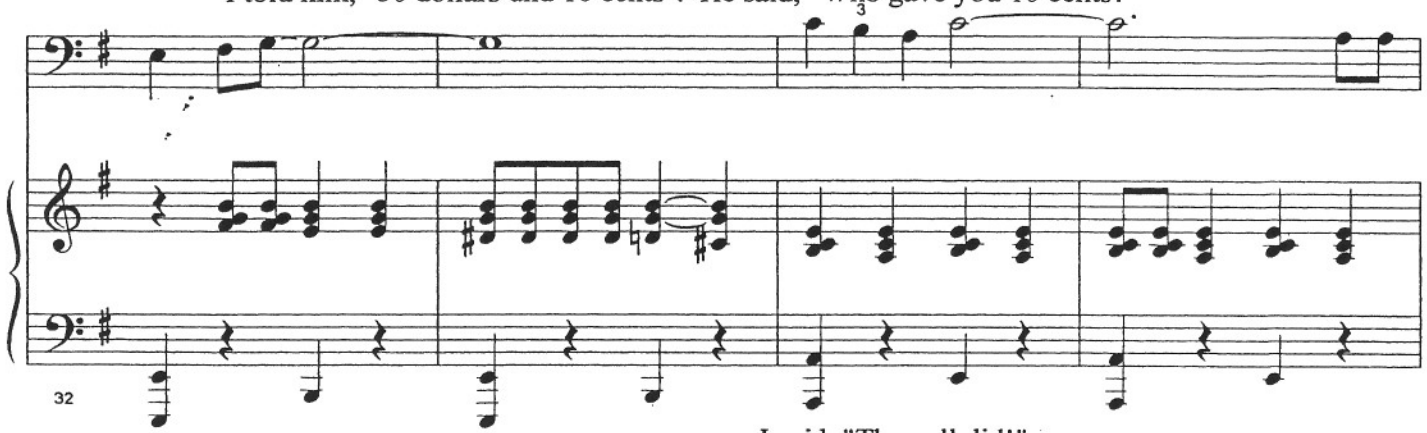



3
walk in the park!
Find your - self an Ea - sy
12
Ped.
Mark!
Eag - er men will pay your price
16
When you're hot, they spot it
It's ve - ry spe - cial mer - chan - dise,
You
20
Jah, ven ve moved to Chicago, ve vere so poor,
mein husband sent me out
sell it - you still got it!
(Trombone on melody)
24

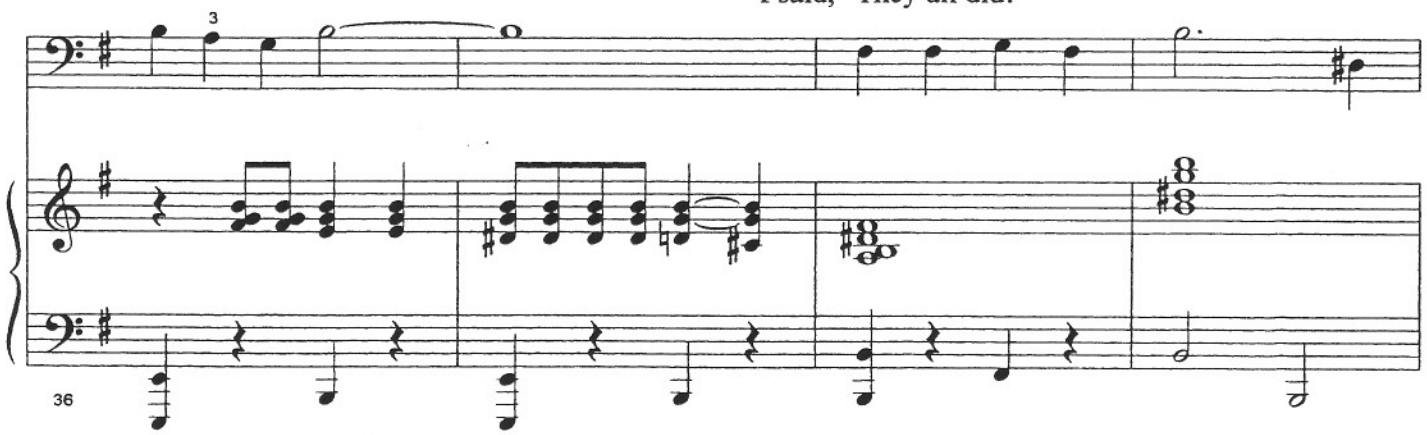
to sell myself on the street. I vas gone for 2 hours. When I came back, he said, "Vell? How much did you make?"



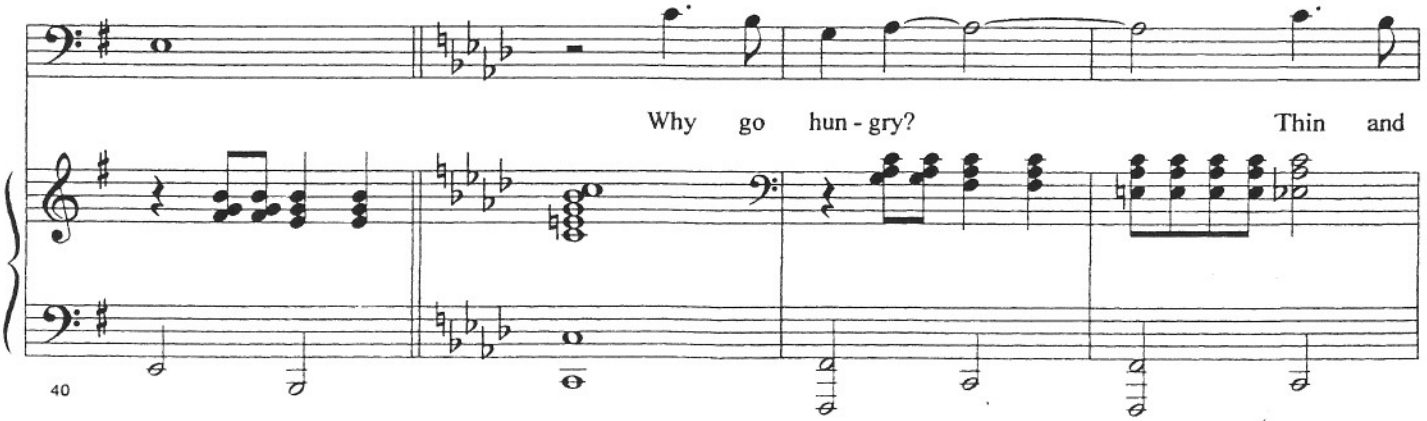
I told him, "50 dollars und 10 cents". He said, "Who gave you 10 cents?

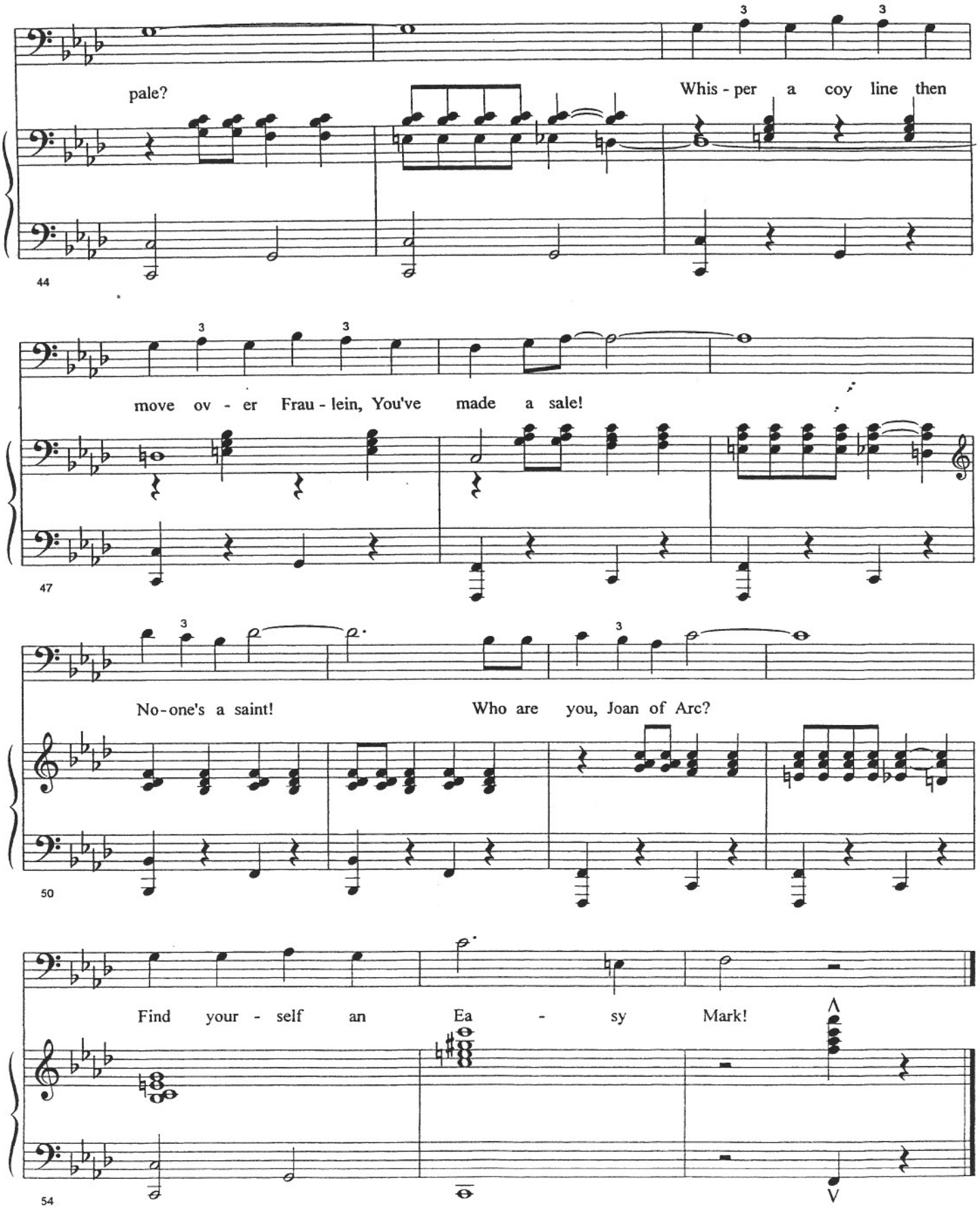


I said, "They all did!"



Why go hun - gry? Thin and




pale?
Whis - per a coy line then
44
move ov - er Frau - lein, You've made a sale!
47
No-one's a saint!
Who are you, Joan of Arc?
50
Find your - self an Ea - sy Mark!
54

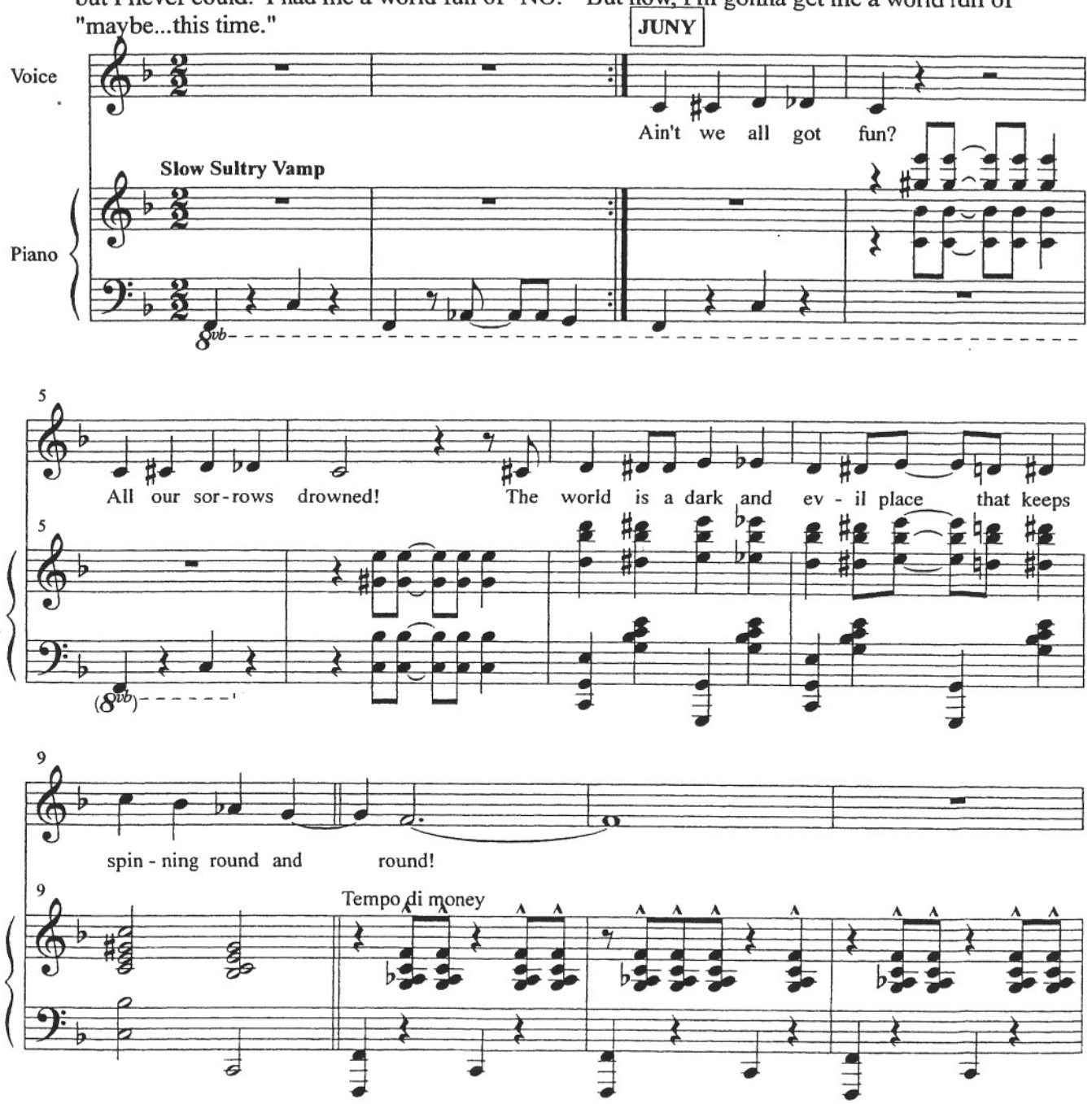
No. 37

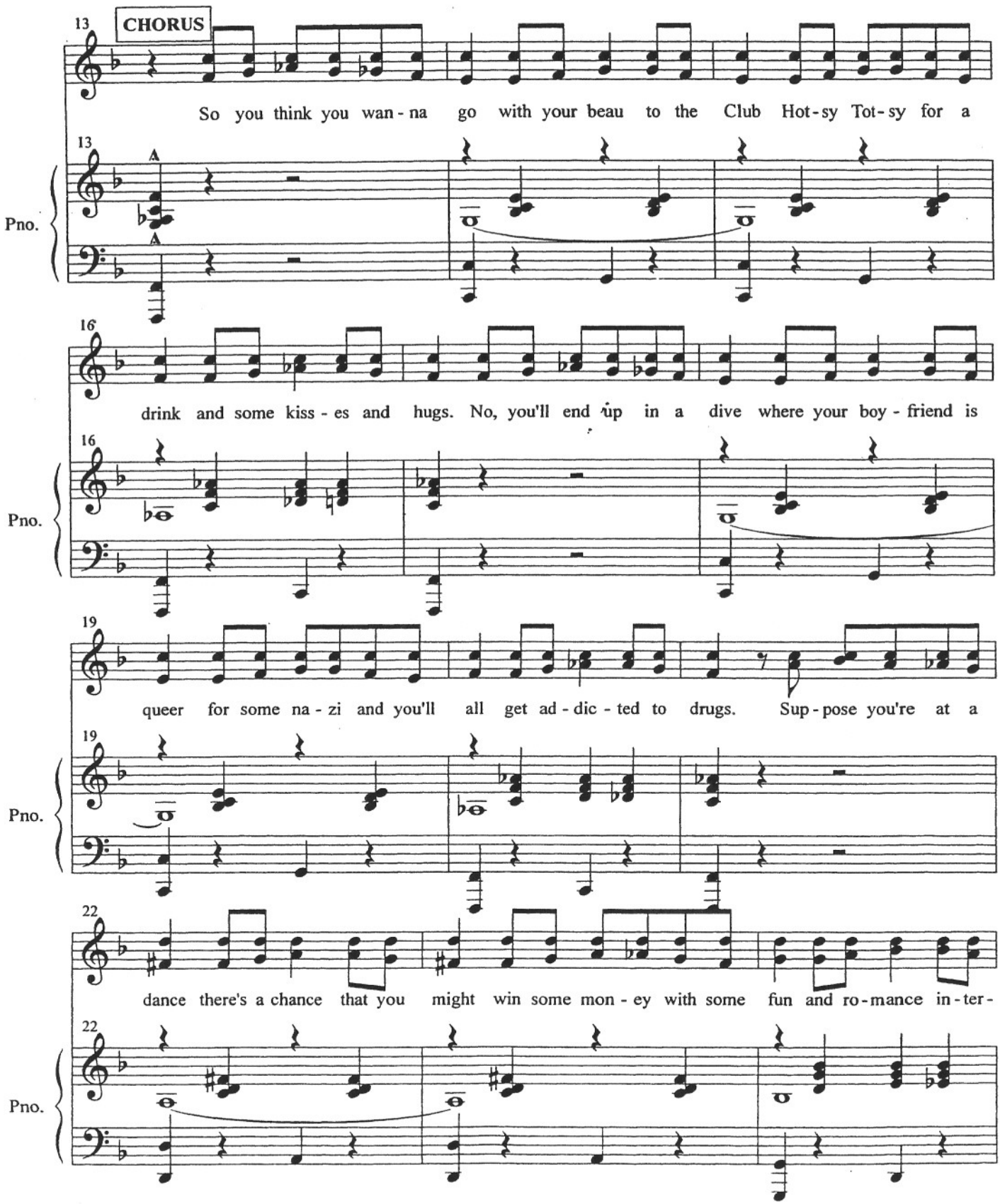
ROUND AND ROUND

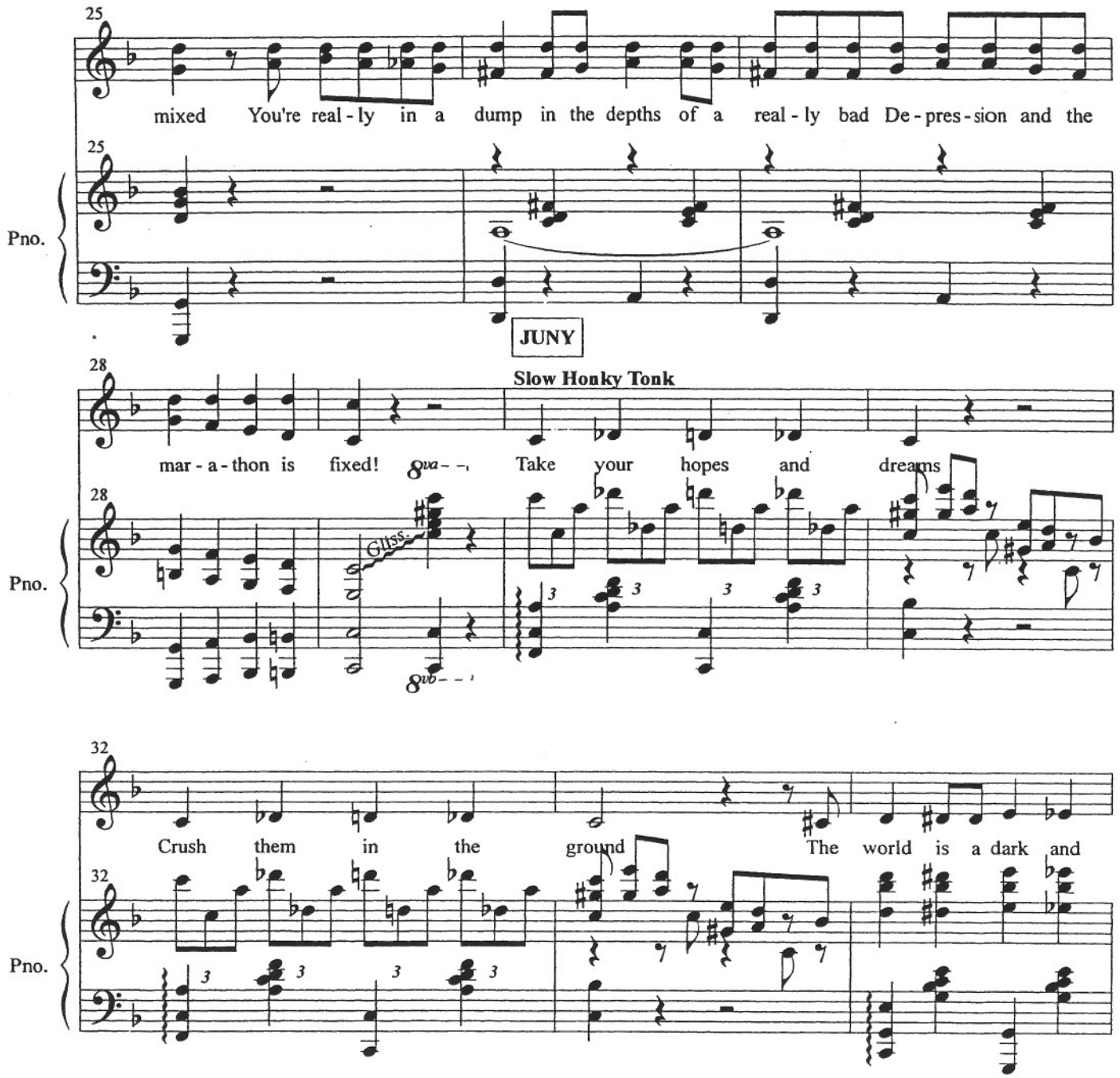
Music by Eric Rockwell
Lyrics by Joanne Bogart

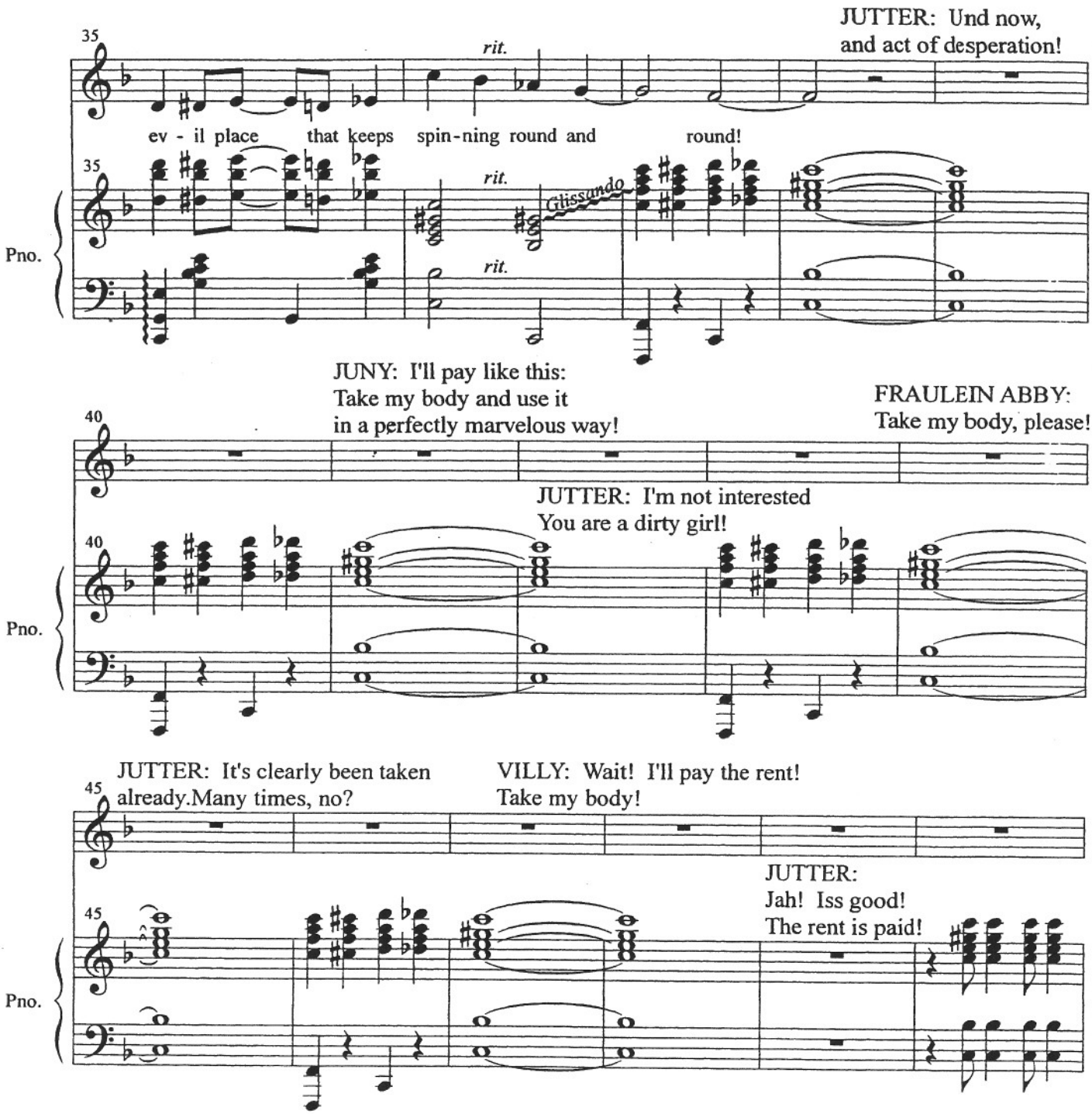
JÜTTER: Thank you, Fraulein Abby. That was so helpful.

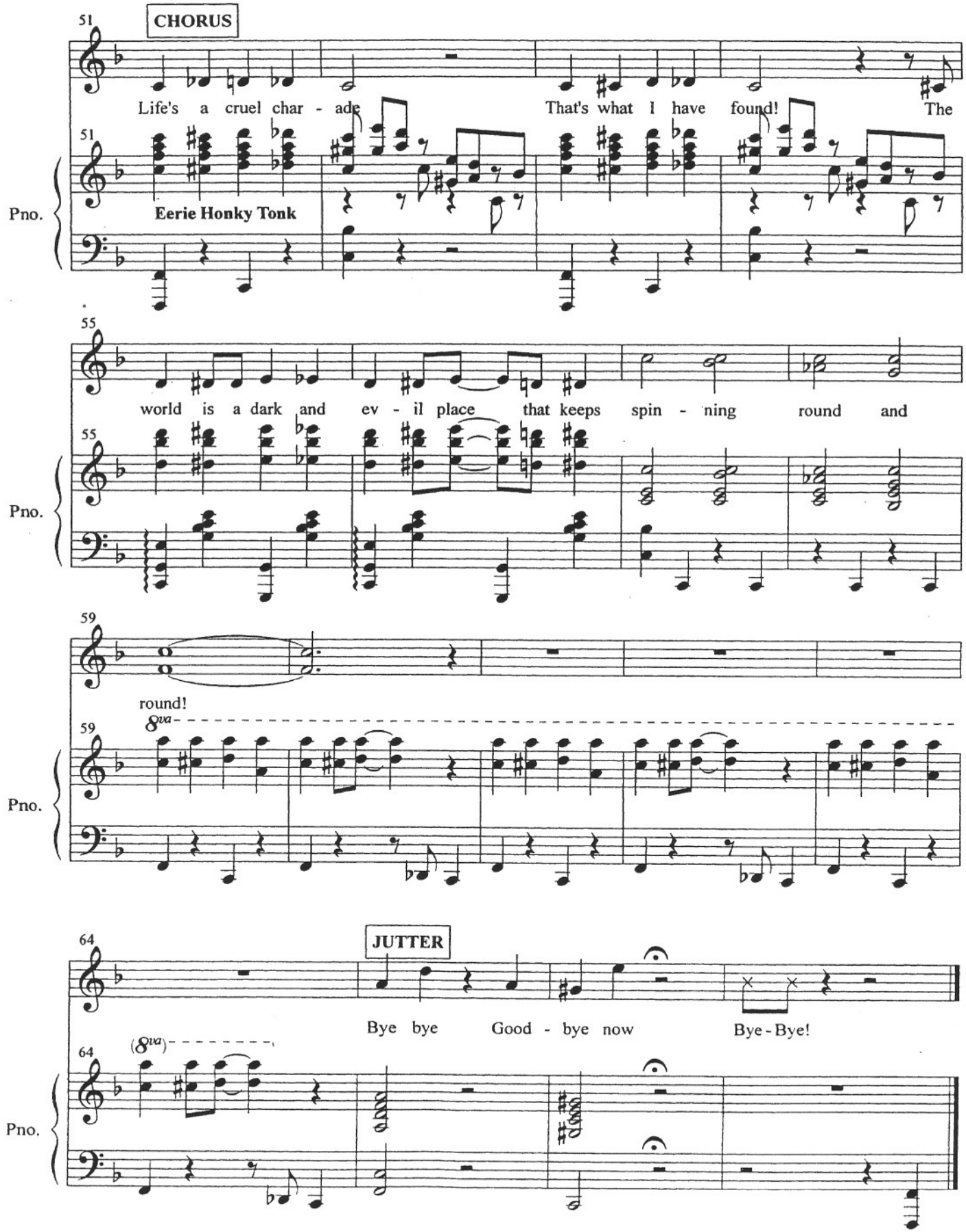
JUNY: *(Over vamp)* You wanna know somethin'? I always wanted to pay my rent, but I never could. I had me a world full of "NO." But now, I'm gonna get me a world full of "maybe...this time."




13
CHORUS
So you think you wan - na go with your beau to the Club Hot - sy Tot - sy for a
Pno.
16
drink and some kiss - es and hugs. No, you'll end up in a dive where your boy - friend is
Pno.
19
queer for some na - zi and you'll all get ad - dic - ted to drugs. Sup - pose you're at a
Pno.
22
dance there's a chance that you might win some mon - ey with some fun and ro - mance in - ter -
Pno.


25
mixed You're real - ly in a dump in the depths of a real - ly bad De - pres - sion and the
Pno.
JUNY
28
Slow Honky Tonk
mar - a - thon is fixed! 8va - - Take your hopes and dreams
Gliss.
8vb - - -
32
Crush them in the ground The world is a dark and

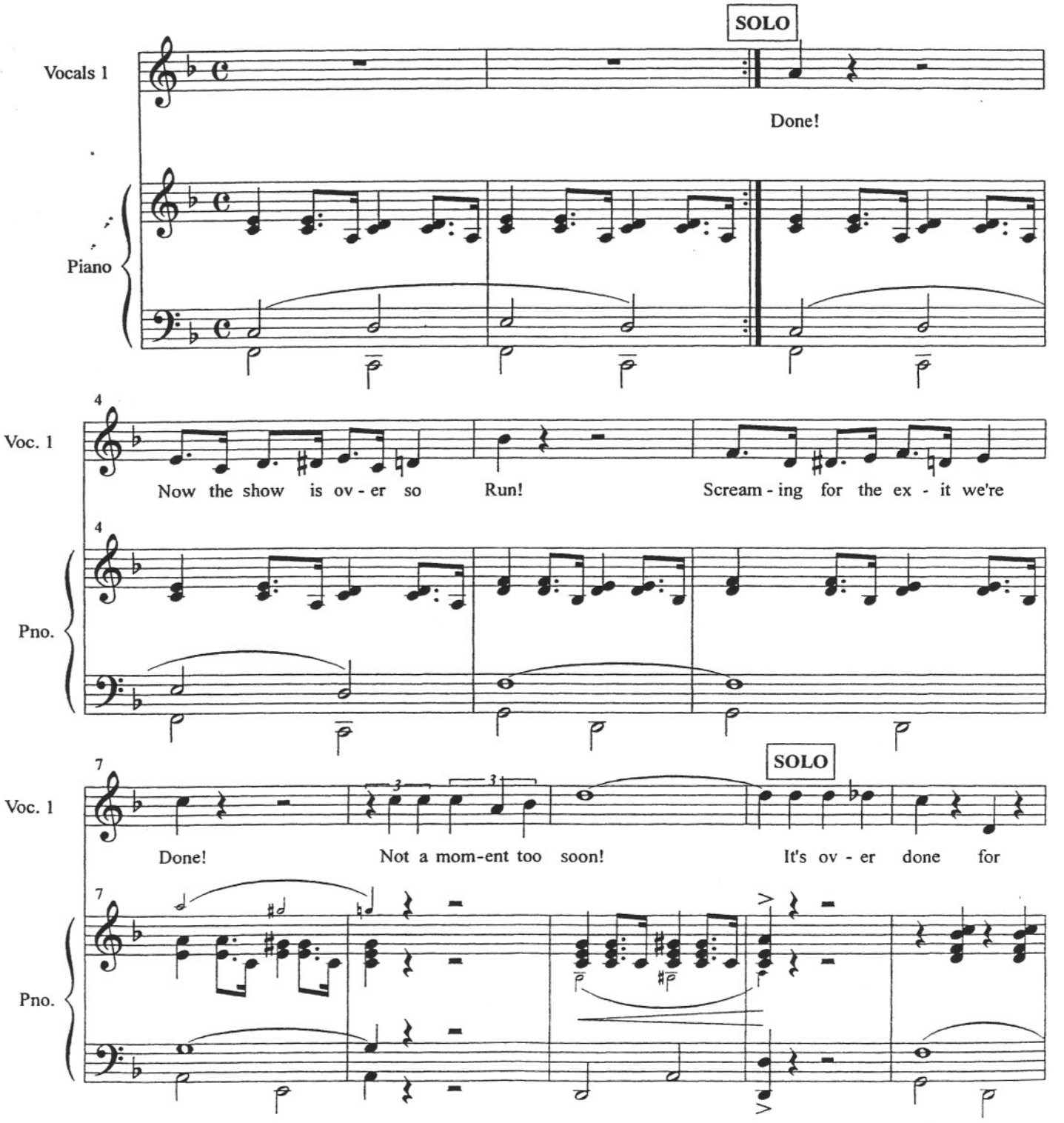

JUTTER: Und now,
and act of desperation!
35
rit.
ev - il place that keeps spin-ning round and round!
35
rit.
Glissando
rit.
Pno.
JUNY: I'll pay like this:
Take my body and use it
in a perfectly marvelous way!
FRAULEIN ABBY:
Take my body, please!
40
JUTTER: I'm not interested
You are a dirty girl!
40
Pno.
JUTTER: It's clearly been taken
already.Many times, no?
VILLY: Wait! I'll pay the rent!
Take my body!
45
JUTTER:
Jah! Iss good!
The rent is paid!
45
Pno.

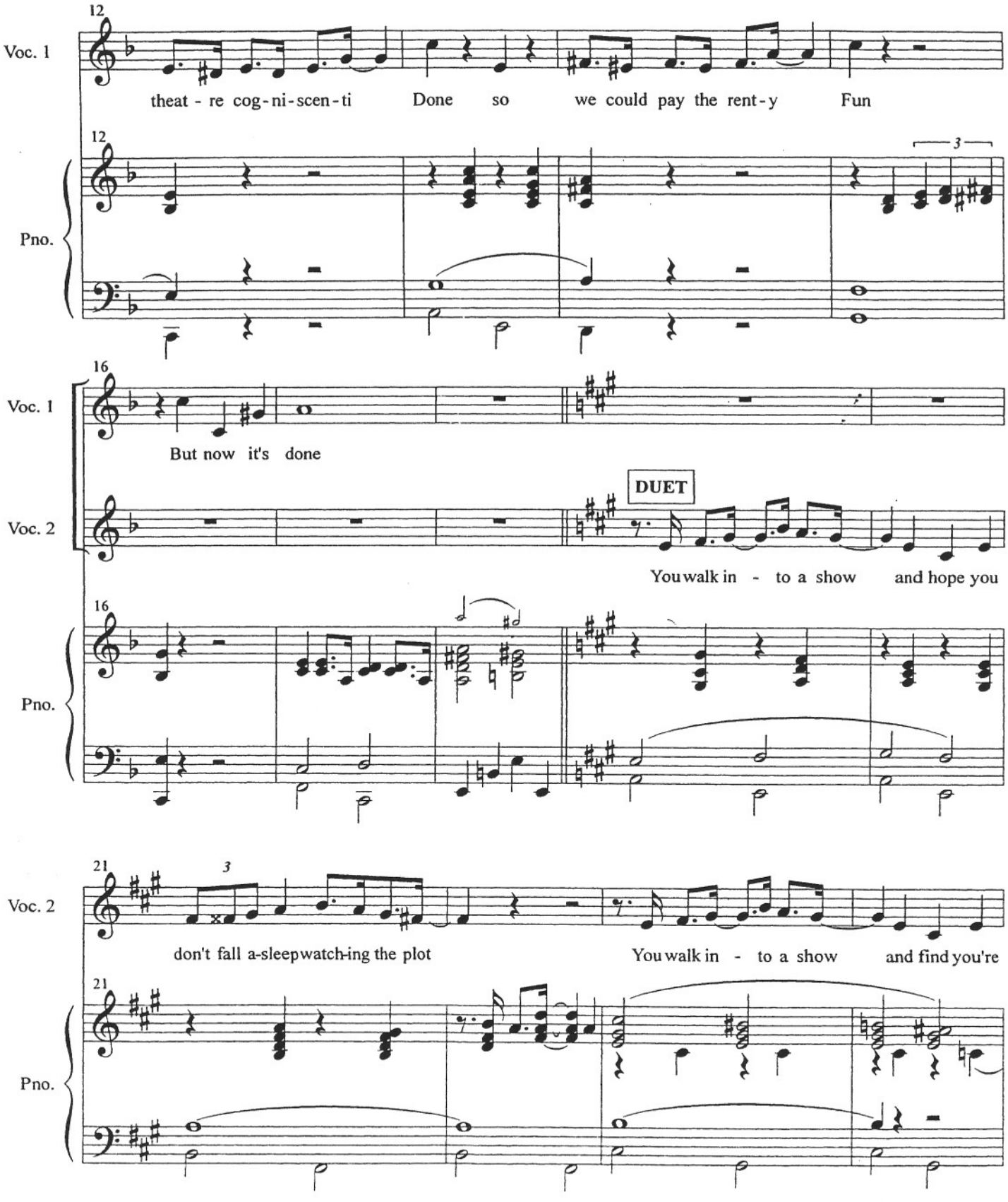

51
CHORUS
Life's a cruel char - ade
That's what I have found!
The
Eerie Honky Tonk
Pno.
55
world is a dark and ev - il place that keeps spin - ning round and
59
round!
8va
64
JUTTER
Bye bye Good - bye now Bye - Bye!
(8va)

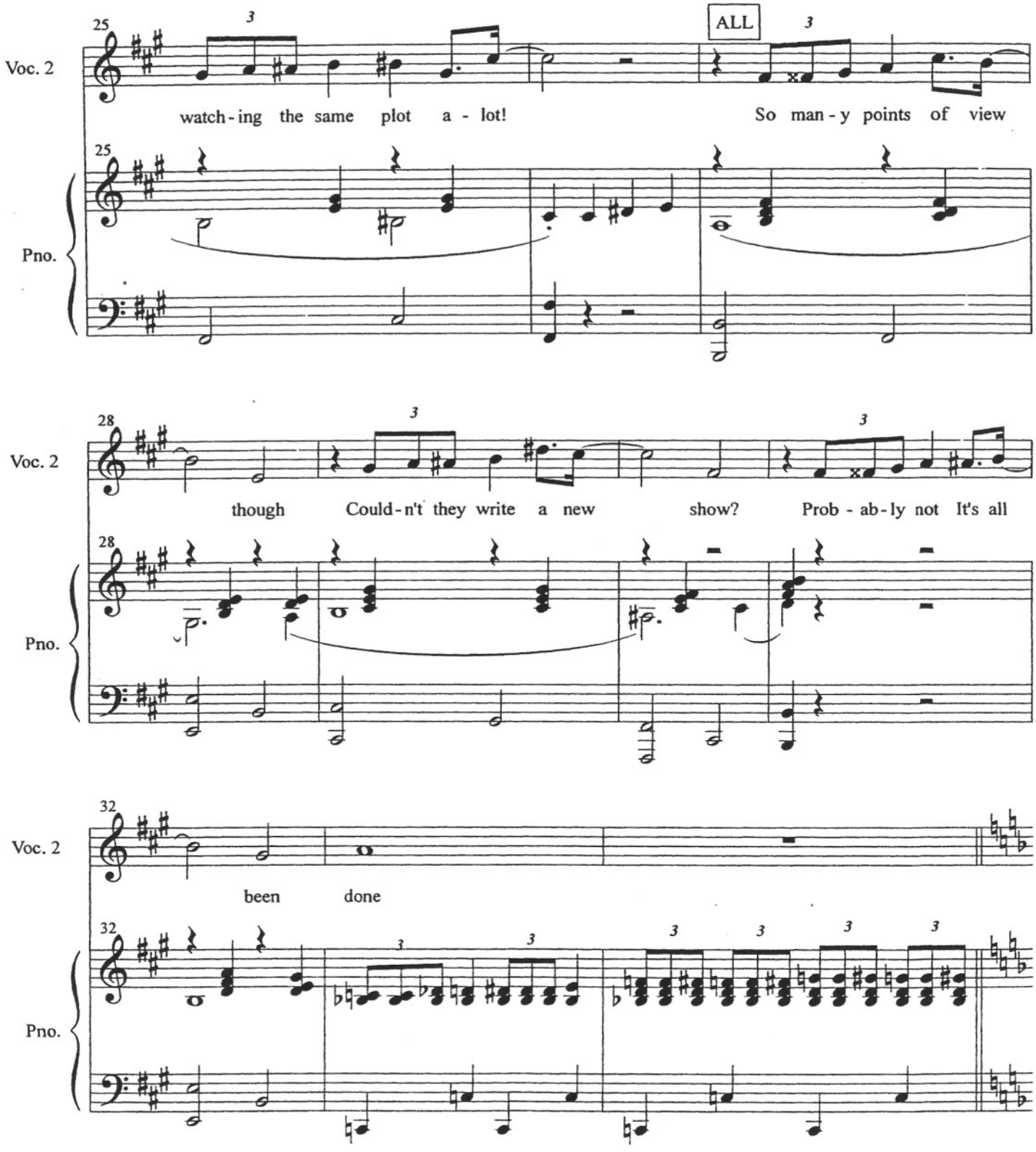
No. 38

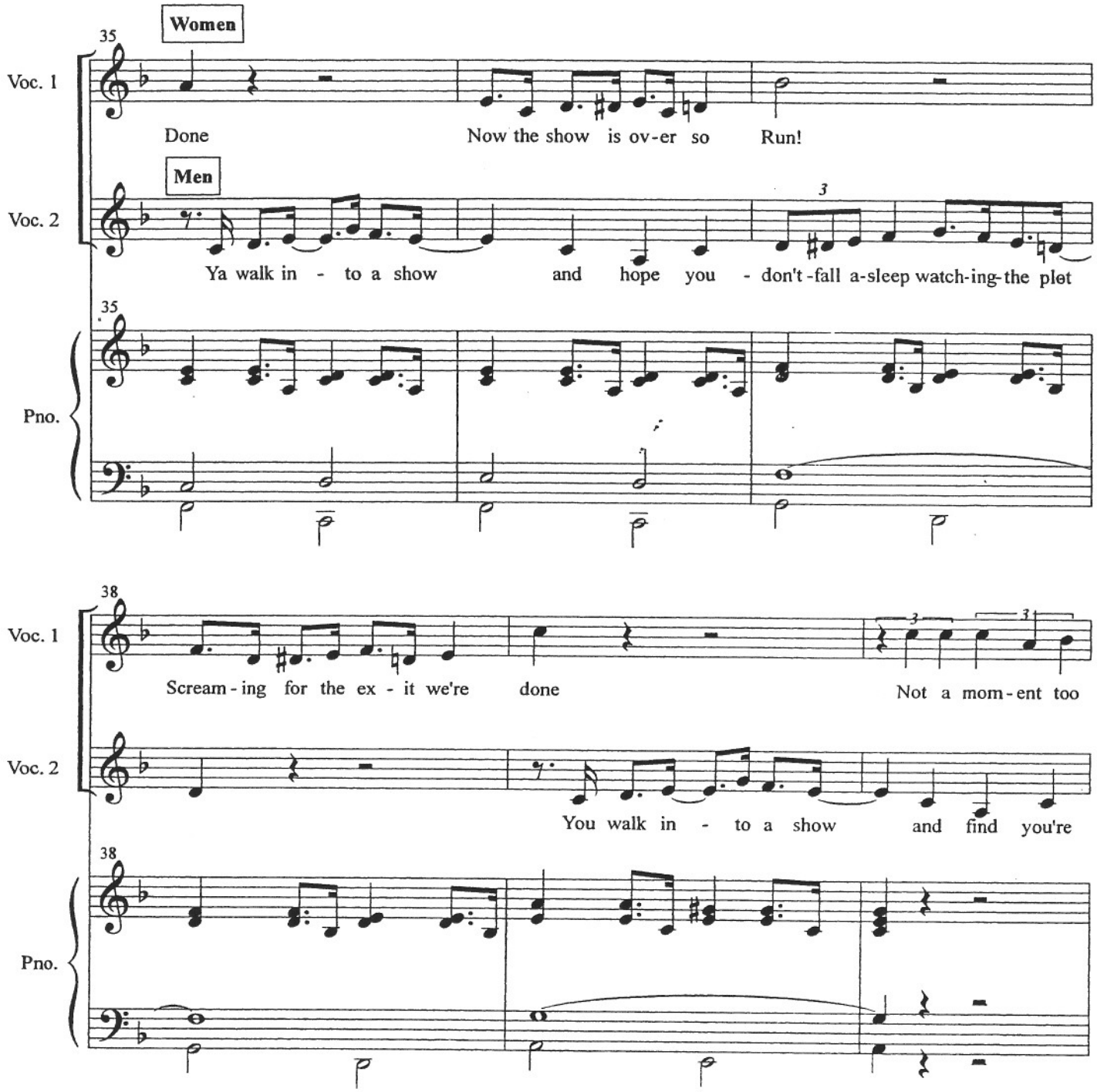
DONE

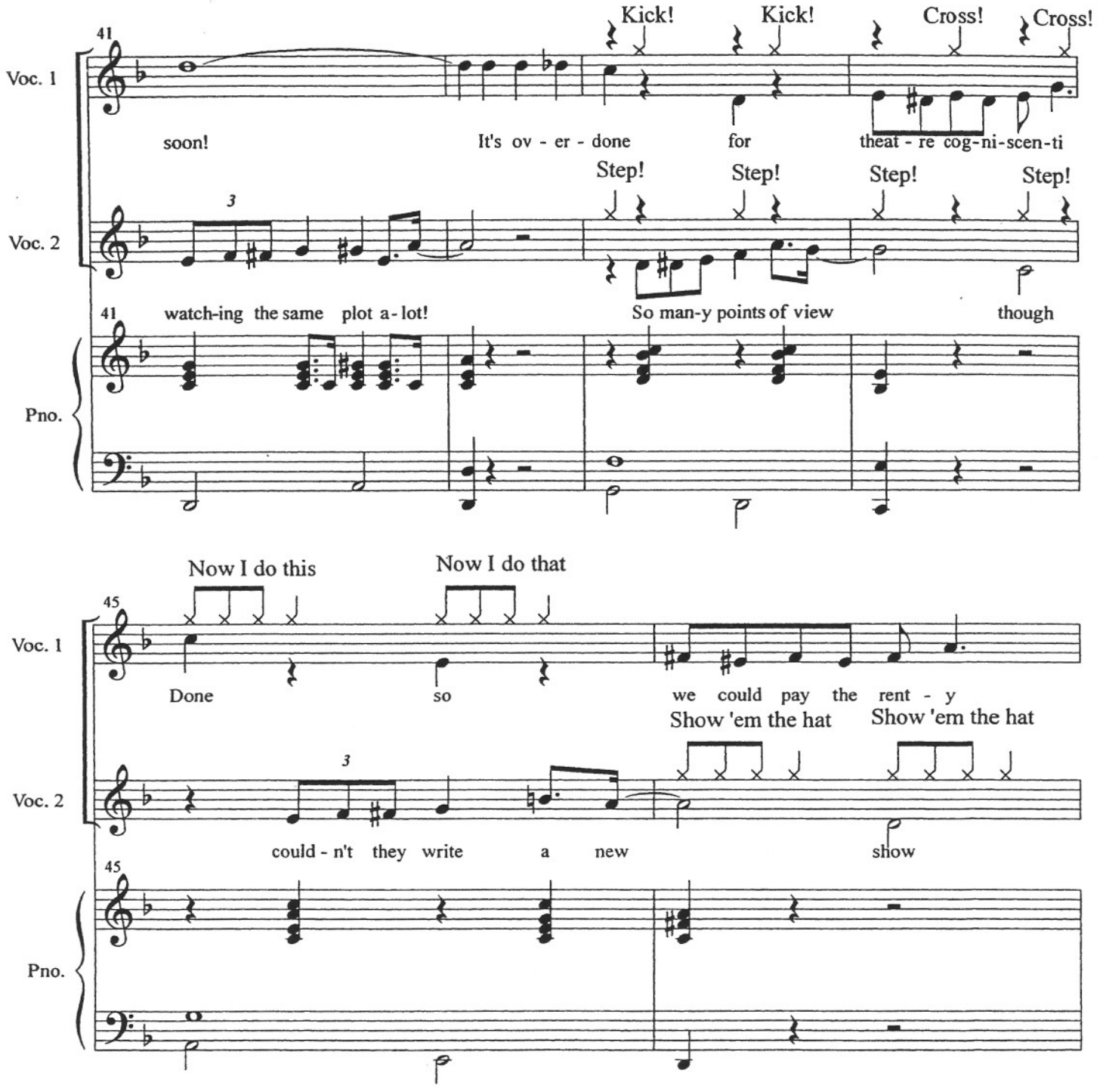
Music by Eric Rockwell
Lyrics by Joanne Bogart

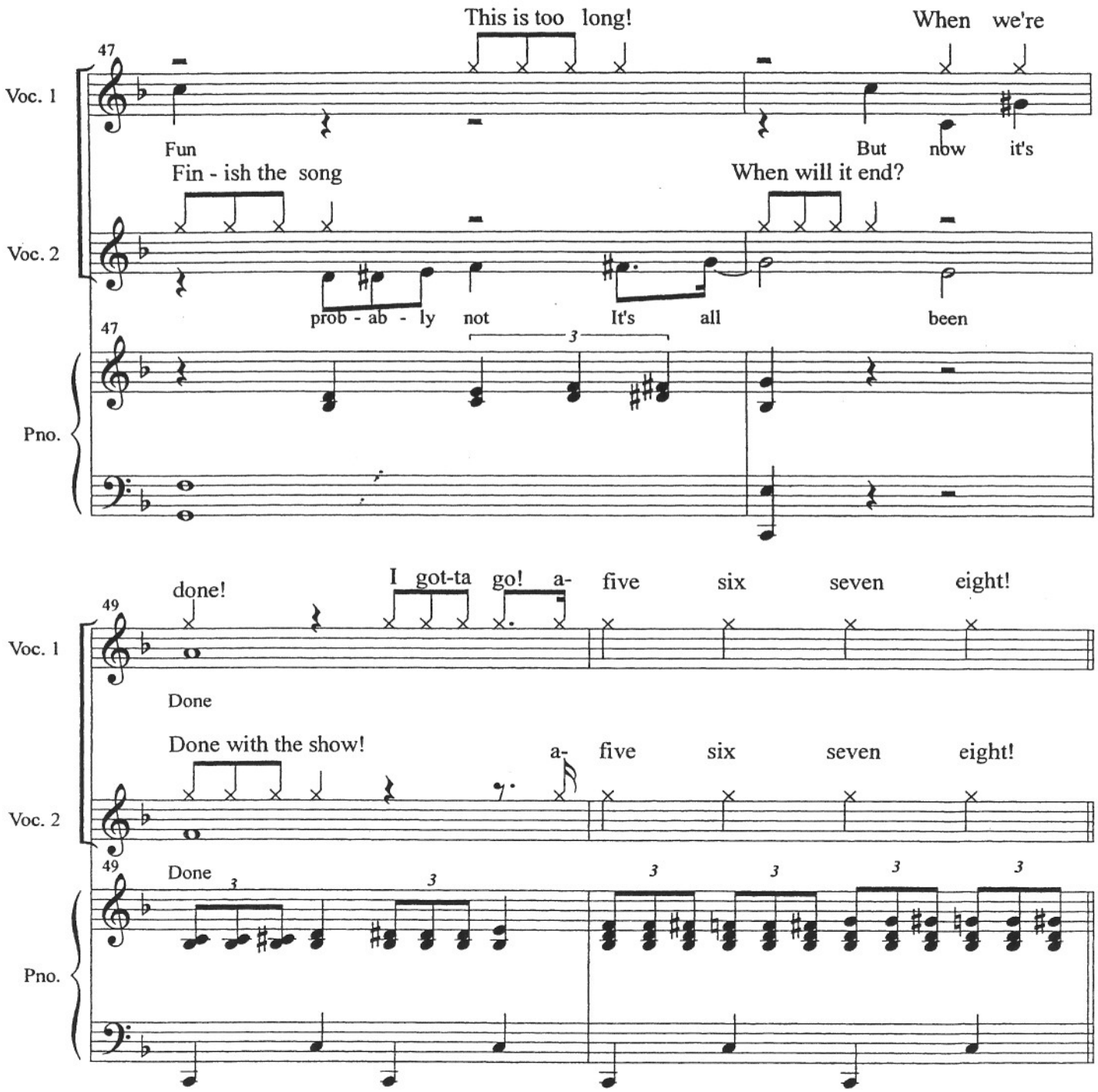


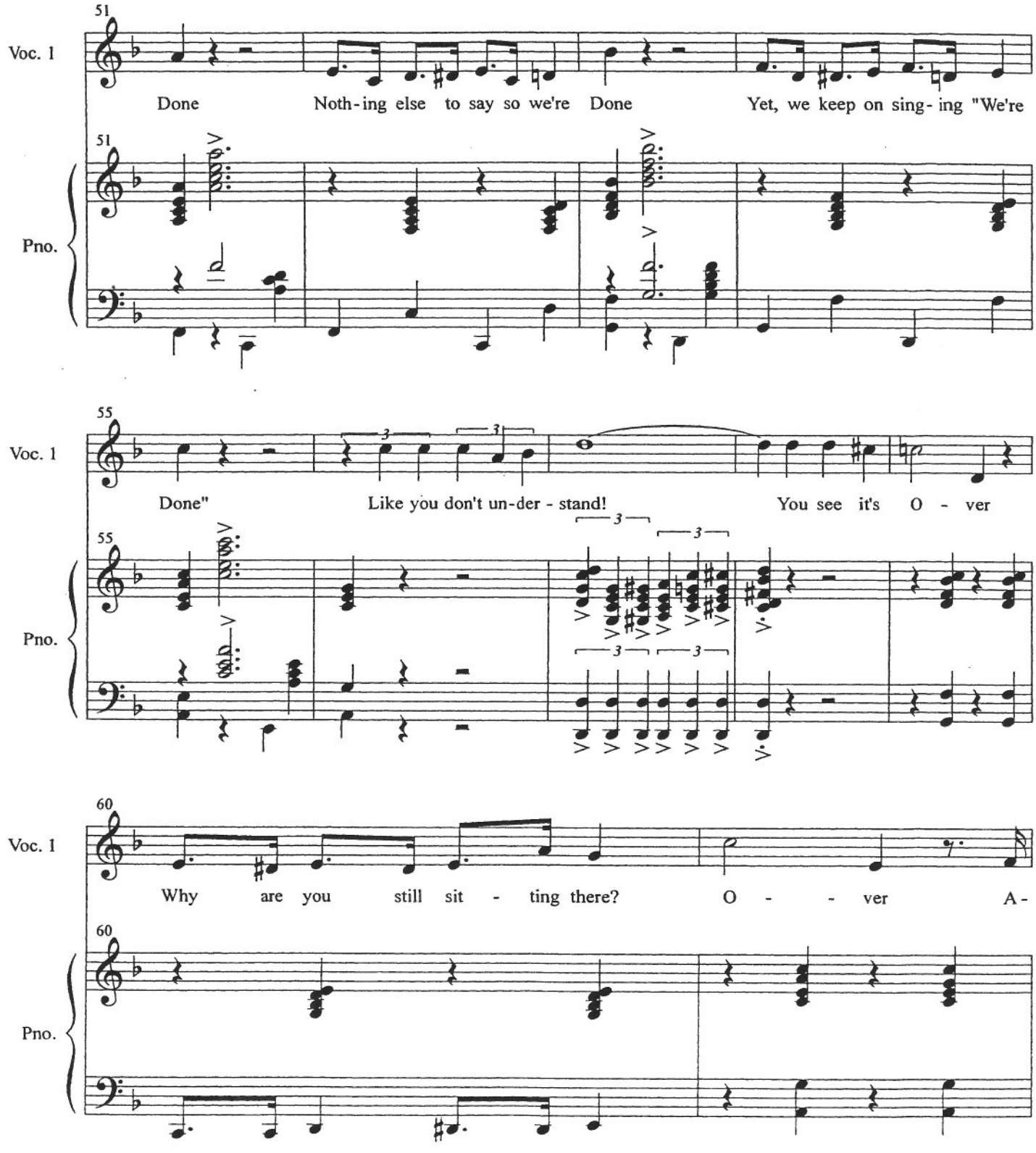

12
Voc. 1
theat - re cog-ni-scen-ti
Done so
we could pay the rent-y
Fun
12
Pno.
3
16
Voc. 1
But now it's done
DUET
Voc. 2
You walk in - to a show
and hope you
16
Pno.
21
Voc. 2
3
don't fall a-sleep watch-ing the plot
You walk in - to a show
and find you're
21
Pno.

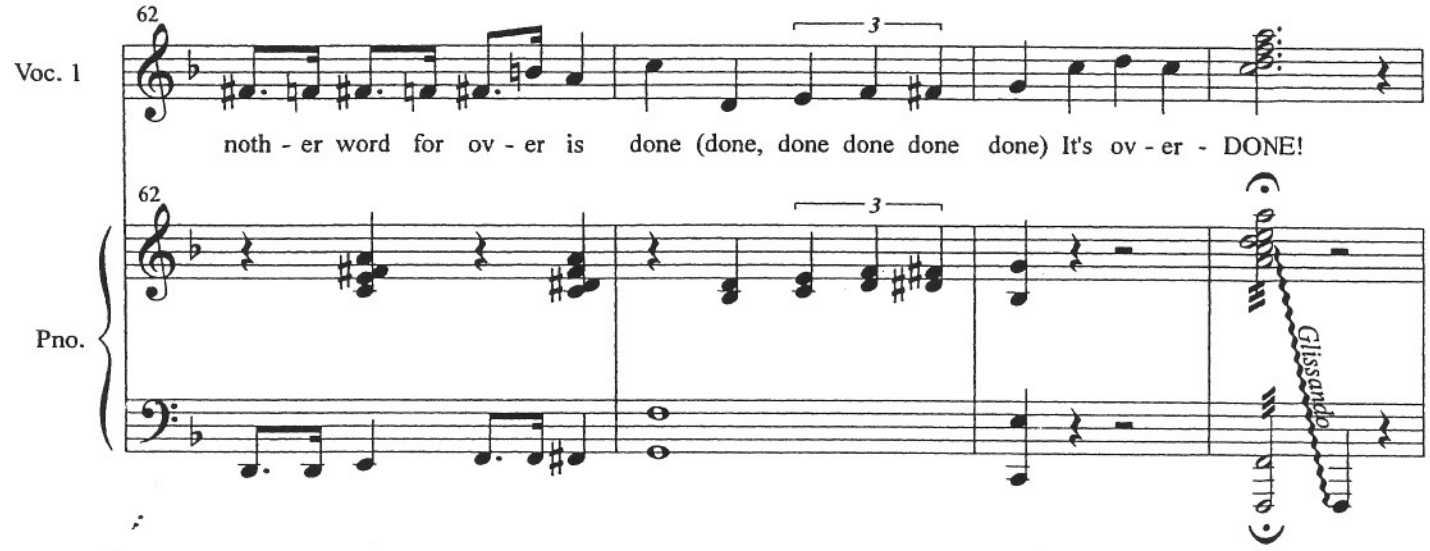

25
Voc. 2
watch - ing the same plot a - lot!
ALL
So man - y points of view
Pno.
28
Voc. 2
though Could - n't they write a new show? Prob - ab - ly not It's all
Pno.
32
Voc. 2
been done
Pno.


Women
35
Voc. 1
Done
Now the show is ov-er so
Run!
Men
Voc. 2
Ya walk in - to a show
and hope you - don't-fall a-sleep watch-ing-the plot
Pno.
35
38
Voc. 1
Scream-ing for the ex - it we're
done
Not a mom-ent too
Voc. 2
You walk in - to a show
and find you're
Pno.
38


41
Voc. 1
Kick!
Kick!
Cross!
Cross!
soon!
It's ov - er - done
for
theat - re cog-ni-scen-ti
Voc. 2
Step!
Step!
Step!
Step!
3
41
watch-ing the same plot a-lot!
So man-y points of view
though
Pno.
Now I do this
Now I do that
45
Voc. 1
Done
so
we could pay the rent - y
Show 'em the hat
Show 'em the hat
Voc. 2
3
could - n't they write a new
show
45
Pno.

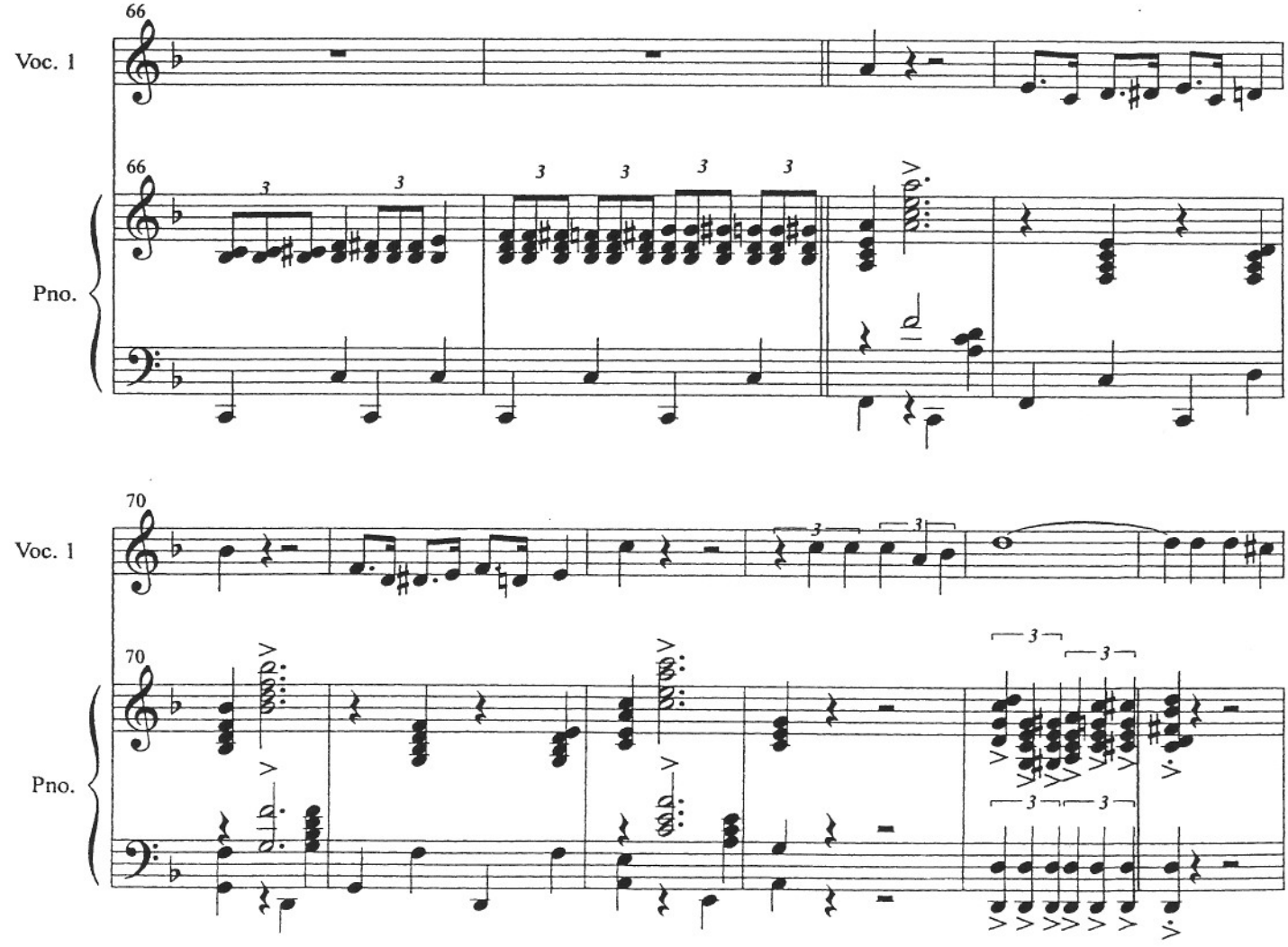

This is too long!
When we're
47
Voc. 1
Fun
But now it's
Fin - ish the song
When will it end?
Voc. 2
prob - ab - ly not
It's all
been
47
3
Pno.
done!
I got-ta go! a-
five six seven eight!
49
Voc. 1
Done
Done with the show!
a-
five six seven eight!
Voc. 2
49
Done
3
3
3
3
3
3
Pno.

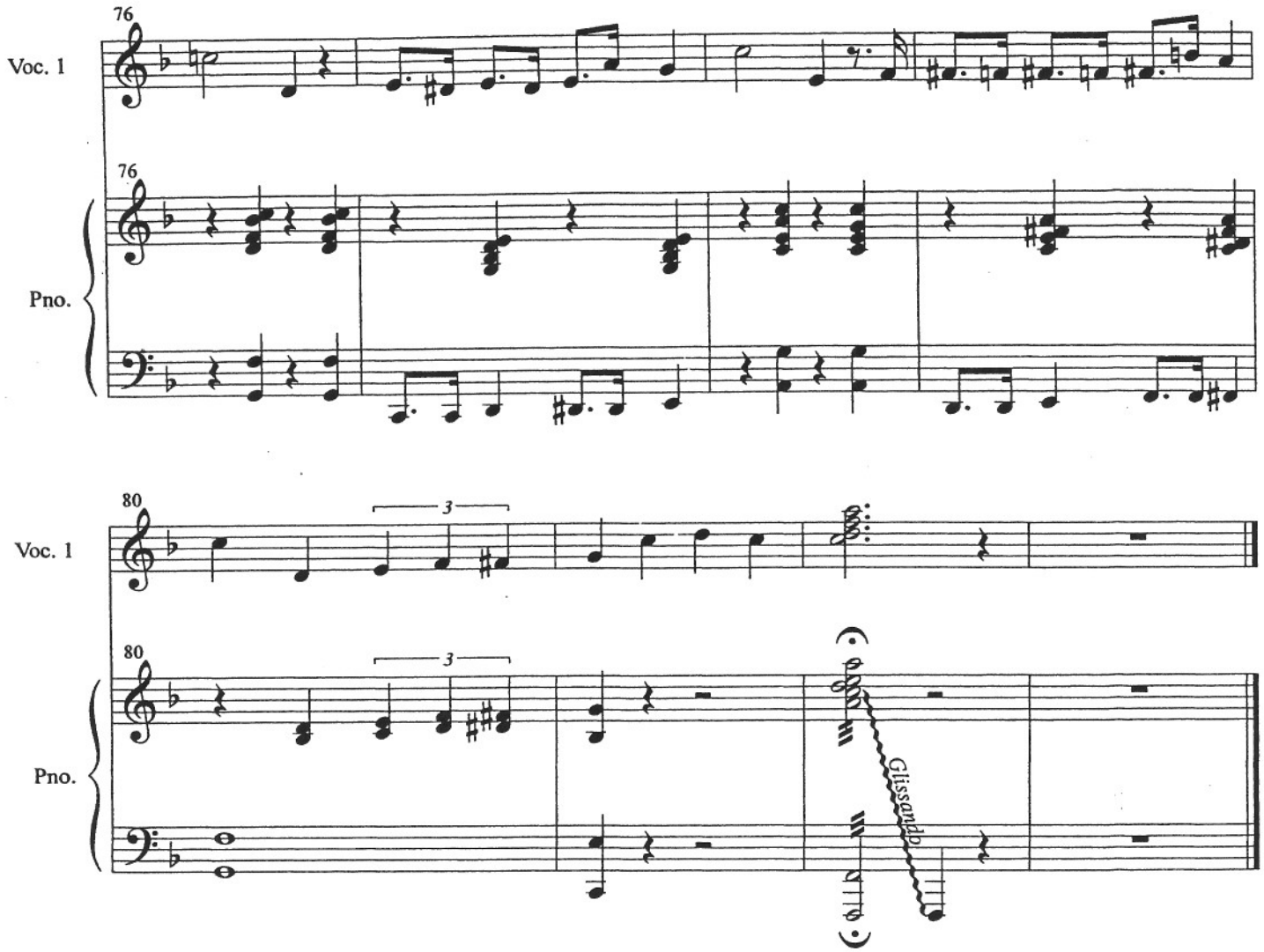

51
Voc. 1
Done
Noth-ing else to say so we're Done
Yet, we keep on sing-ing "We're
51
Pno.
55
Voc. 1
Done"
Like you don't un-der-stand!
You see it's O - ver
55
Pno.
3
3
3
3
60
Voc. 1
Why are you still sit - ting there?
O - - ver A-
60
Pno.


62
Voc. 1
noth - er word for ov - er is done (done, done done done done) It's ov - er - DONE!
62
Pno.
Glissando

No. 38a

BOWS


66
Voc. 1
66
Pno.
70
Voc. 1
70
Pno.


76
Voc. 1
76
Pno.
80
Voc. 1
3
80
3
Pno.
Glissando