Free To Be ***
You And Me

from the book "Free To Be ... You And Me" conceived by
Marlo Thomas and Friends

contributions by
Judy Blume * Dan Greenburg * Carol Hall
Sheldon Harnick * Bruce Hart * Edward Kleban
Elaine Laron * Stephen Lawrence * Betty Miles
Shelley Miller * Carl Reiner * Mary Rodgers
Shel Silverstein * Peter Stone * Charlotte Zolotow

adaptation written for the stage by
Douglas Love and Regina Safran

orchestrations and arrangements by
Jon Welstead

originally produced by
The National Children's Repertory Theatre, Inc.

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

VICKIE - strong-willed, self-centered and demanding. She is willing to accept any attention – even negative. She is loud, obnoxious and tells bad jokes. We discover that she falsely thinks that her jokes can stop her parents from fighting and resolve their differences. She comes to see that all emotions are healthy and necessary.

JANET - kind-hearted and a loyal friend to William. She accepts William’s sensitivity and defends it. She has a positive self-image and has never before had to deal with sexism. When limitations are put upon her, she strives ahead, teaching the others the value of equality. She learns about sharing and discovers her own jealousy.

RICHARD - has been raised believing in “old” stereotypical male/female roles. He is reluctant to change and afraid to display his emotions. He hides behind a fantasy world of sports superstars.

WILLIAM - sensitive and open. He is able to share his feelings easily with others. He becomes a “new father” when he receives the doll that he has been wanting for so long. He lets Vickie know that, “It’s All Right to Cry.”

Although the original production was done with only four actors, the cast can easily be expanded to include a chorus.
MUSICAL SYNOPSIS

- ACT I -

BOY MEETS GIRL.......................................................... William & Janet
   By Peter Stone and Carl Reiner

LET'S HEAR IT FOR BABIES!....................................... The Company
   Music and Lyrics by Edward Kleban

WHEN WE GROW UP.................................................. Janet & William
   Music by Stephen Lawrence – Lyrics by Shelley Miller

WILLIAM'S DOLL....................................................... Janet, William & Richard
   Music by Mary Rodgers – Lyrics by Sheldon Harnick
   Based on a book by Charlotte Zolotow

MY DOG IS A PLUMBER............................................... William & Janet
   By Dan Greenburg

PARENTS ARE PEOPLE............................................... Janet & William
   Music and Lyrics by Carol Hall

THE PAIN AND THE GREAT ONE............................... Vickie & Richard
   By Judy Blume

GLAD TO HAVE A FRIEND LIKE YOU. William, Janet & the Company
   Music and Lyrics by Carol Hall

- ACT II -

LADIES FIRST....................................................... William, Vickie & the Company
   By Shel Silverstein – Adapted by Mary Rodgers

IT'S ALL RIGHT TO CRY................. William, Vickie, Richard & the Company
   Music and Lyrics by Carol Hall

ATALANTA.............................................................. The Company
   By Betty Miles

NO ONE ELSE ........................................................ The Company
   By Elaine Laron

FREE TO BE ... YOU AND ME................................. The Company
   Music by Stephen Lawrence – Lyrics by Bruce Hart
(At various points about the stage are the hats and various props which make up the “Free To Be ...” world. Three-quarters of the way upstage is a scrim which can be lit from the front to create moods and effects or can be lit from the back to create a limbo area behind the scrim. There are also flats which rotate on vertical axes and can be turned by the actors to suggest different locations.)

Music 1: PRELUDE (“When We Grow Up” Instrumental)

(When the curtain rises, WILLIAM and JANET are dressed as babies and seated in cribs downstage. RICHARD and VICKIE, also dressed as babies, are playing silently upstage in their cribs. They look around and at each other; music fades as the dialogue begins.)

WILLIAM
Hi!

JANET
Hi!

WILLIAM
I’m a baby.

JANET
What do you think I am, a loaf of bread?

WILLIAM
I don’t even know if I’m under a tree or in a hospital or what. I’m just so glad to be here.

JANET
Well, I’m a baby, too.

WILLIAM
Have it your own way. I don’t want to fight about it.

JANET
What are you, scared?

WILLIAM
Yes I am. I’m a little scared. I’ll tell you why.  
(He moves close to her.)

See, I don’t know if I’m a boy or a girl yet.
JANET

What's that got to do with it?

WILLIAM

Well, if you're a boy and I'm a girl you can beat me up. Do you think I want to lose a tooth on my first day alive?

JANET

What's a tooth?

WILLIAM

Search me. I'm just born. I'm a baby. I don't know nothing yet.

JANET

Do you think you're a girl?

WILLIAM

I don't know. I might be. I think I am. I've never been anything before. Let me see. Let me take a little look around. Hmm. Cute feet. Small, dainty. Yup, yup, I'm a girl. That's it. Girltime.

Music 2: LET'S HEAR IT FOR BABIES!

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

I'm a baby girl!

LET'S HEAR IT FOR BABIES!

YOU WERE ONCE A BABY YOURSELF.

JANET

(Tickled, shouts.)

I love it! I love it!

WILLIAM

NO BABY GROWS UP INTO A PERSON ALL BY ITSELF, NO, NO,

JANET

NO, NO, YOU GOTTA TALK TO A BABY, SING IT A SONG,

TAKE A WALK WITH A BABY, BRING THE KID ALONG.
GOOD COMPANY, BABIES!
YOU WERE ONCE A BABY YOURSELF.

(WICKIE and RICHARD walk into a spotlight from their cribs where, until now, they have been silently playing. They begin to sing and move a la the Andrew Sisters.)

VICKIE & RICHARD

(In close harmony.)

GOO, GOO, GOO, GOO,
GOO, GOO, GOO, GOO, GOO.
DO YOU HAVE A BABY AROUND THE HOUSE?
PICK UP SOMETHING WARM AND SMALL,
SAY A SISTER OR A BROTHER
OR THE BROTHER OF ANOTHER PERSON VISITING FROM DOWN THE HALL.

JANET
TAKE THAT BABY TO LUNCH TODAY,
IT WILL LOVE ALL THE THINGS YOU HAVE TO SAY.

ALL
YOU'LL END UP FEELING TEN FEET TALL!

RICHARD

(A la Al Jolson.)
LET'S HEAR IT FOR BABIES!
YOU WERE ONCE A BABY YOURSELF.

VICKIE
NO BABY GROWS UP INTO A PERSON ALL BY ITSELF.

WILLIAM
NO, NO, NO, NO,
NEVER POKE AT A BABY,
GIVE IT A HAND.

JANET
TELL A JOKE TO A BABY,
BABIES UNDERSTAND.
ALL
BE NICE TO A BABY.
YOU WERE ONCE A BABY YOURSELF.

(Dance break with top hats and canes. There are chaser lights on the crib bars which flash in time to the music.)

WILLIAM & RICHARD
BABIES ARE BEAUTIFUL.

VICKIE & JANET
BABIES ARE SMART.

ALL
EACH ONE’S A BRAND NEW START ...

JANET
... TO EVERYTHING.

WILLIAM
DON’T BABY A BABY.
TREAT IT LIKE A PERSON YOU KNOW,
OH YEAH!

JANET
READ THE KID SOME SHAKESPEARE,
HUM IT A TUNE.

WILLIAM
TURN AROUND, THAT KID’LL SING YA
“CLAIR DE LUNE!”

ALL
Hallelujah!

WILLIAM
That’s not “Clair de Lune!”

ALL
NICE PEOPLE, THESE BABIES!
YOU WERE ONCE A BABY YOURSELF,
GOO!
YOU WERE ONCE A BABY YOURSELF,
YOU WERE ONCE A BABY YOURSELF!
YEAH!

(Blackout; VICKIE and RICHARD exit. The lights come up and WILLIAM and JANET continue their conversation.)

JANET
Well, if you’re a girl ... what do you think I am?

WILLIAM
You? That’s easy – you’re a boy.

JANET
Are you sure?

WILLIAM
Of course I’m sure. I’m alive already four, five minutes, and I haven’t been wrong yet.

JANET
Gee, I don’t feel like a boy.

WILLIAM
That’s because you can’t see yourself.

JANET
Why? What do I look like?

WILLIAM
Bald. You’re bald, fellow. Bald, bald, bald. You’re as bald as a ping pong ball. Are you bald!

JANET
So?

WILLIAM
So, boys are bald and girls have hair.

JANET
Are you sure?

WILLIAM
Of course, I’m sure. Who’s bald, your mother or your father?
My father.

I rest my case.

JANET

Hmm. You’re bald, too.

WILLIAM

You’re kidding!

JANET

No, I’m not.

WILLIAM

I’m never wrong! What about shaving?

JANET

You just shaved, right?

WILLIAM

(Refusing.)

So, I can’t see.

JANET

Ton

Exajust

WILLIAM

See

WILLIAM

Yea

Can

JANET

The

Abs

WILLIAM

Go.

Are

WILLIAM

No.
JANET
Wrong.

WILLIAM
Exactly! And you know why? Because everybody’s born with a clean shave. It’s just that girls keep theirs and boys don’t.

JANET
(Stroking her chin.)
So, what does that prove?

WILLIAM
Tomorrow morning, the one who needs a shave, he’s a boy.

JANET
I can’t wait till tomorrow morning!

WILLIAM
See? That proves it! Girls are patient, boys are impatient.

JANET
Yeah? What else?

WILLIAM
Can you keep a secret?

JANET
Absolutely.

WILLIAM
There you go – boys keep secrets, girls don’t.

JANET
Go on.

WILLIAM
Are you afraid of mice?

JANET
No.
WILLIAM
I am. I’m terrified of them. I hate them. Squeak. Squeak. Squeak. What do you want to be when you grow up?

JANET
A fire fighter.

WILLIAM
What’d I tell ya?

JANET
How about you?

WILLIAM
A cocktail waitress. Does that prove anything to you?

JANET
You must be right.

WILLIAM
I told you I’m always right. You’re a boy and I’m the girl.

JANET
I guess so. Oh, wait – here comes the nurse to change our diapers.

WILLIAM
About time, too – I have never been so uncomfortable in my life. 

(WILLIAM and JANET turn around to the imaginary nurse who changes them; JANET looks down.)

JANET
Hey – look at that!

WILLIAM
What?

JANET
You see that? I am a girl – and you’re a boy!

WILLIAM
Hey – it sure looks like it.

JANET
What do you think of that?
I can’t understand it.

Well, it sure goes to show you.

What?

You can’t judge a book by its cover.

Ha. Ha. Ha. What does that mean?

How should I know? I’m only a baby.

So am I. Goo.

Goo.

Music 3: When We Grow Up

WHEN WE GROW UP, WILL I BE PRETTY?

WILL I BE BIG AND STRONG?

WILL I WEAR DRESSES THAT SHOW OFF MY KNEES?

WILL I WEAR TROUSERS TWICE AS LONG?

WELL, I DON’T CARE IF I’M PRETTY AT ALL, AND I DON’T CARE IF YOU NEVER GET TALL.
WILLIAM

I LIKE WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE.

JANET

AND YOU’RE NICE SMALL.

BOTH

WE DON’T HAVE TO CHANGE AT ALL.

(The crib bars fly out. JANET and WILLIAM remove their baby nightgowns to reveal their play clothes. Through the remainder of the song time passes until our characters are pre-adolescent. Two of the revolving flats are turned to reveal banners depicting sporting equipment.)

JANET

WHEN WE GROW UP, WILL I BE A WOMAN?

WILLIAM

WILL I BE ON THE MOON?

WELL, IT MIGHT BE ALL RIGHT

TO DANCE BY ITS LIGHT,

BUT I’M GONNA GET UP THERE SOON.

JANET

WELL, I DON’T CARE IF I’M PRETTY AT ALL,

AND I DON’T CARE IF YOU NEVER GET TALL.

WILLIAM

I LIKE WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE.

JANET

AND YOU’RE NICE SMALL.

BOTH

WE DON’T HAVE TO CHANGE AT ALL.

WHEN WE GROW UP WE’RE GONNA BE HAPPY,

AND DO WHAT WE LIKE TO DO.

JANET

LIKE MAKING NOISE.

WILLIAM

AND MAKING FACES.
AND MAKING FRIENDS LIKE YOU.
AND WHEN WE GROW UP, DO YOU THINK WE’LL SEE...

JANET

... THAT I STILL LIKE YOU...

WILLIAM

... AND YOU STILL LIKE ME?

JANET

I MIGHT BE PRETTY.

WILLIAM

I MIGHT GROW TALL.

BOTH

BUT WE DON’T HAVE TO CHANGE AT ALL.

JANET

I don’t want to change, see, ’cause I still want to be your friend. Forever and ever and ever and ever.

(Blackout. When the lights come up, JANET is sitting on the floor wearing a fire-fighter hat and playing with a toy fire engine. WILLIAM enters carrying all sorts of sports equipment.)

JANET

William, what is all that stuff?

WILLIAM

My dad! Every time I ask him for a doll he gives me a racquetball. I told him, “Dad – doll not ball!”

JANET

Well, what’d he say then?

WILLIAM

He says that boys shouldn’t play with dolls.

JANET

Why not?
Don't dress your cat in an apron,
Just 'cause he's learning to bake.
Don't put your horse in a nightgown,
Just 'cause he can't stay awake.
Don't dress your snake in a muumuu,
Just 'cause he's off on a cruise.
Don't dress your whale in galoshes,
If she really prefers over shoes.
A person should wear what he wants to,
And not just what other folks say.
A person should do what she likes to.
A person's a person that way.
AND MAKING FRIENDS LIKE YOU.
AND WHEN WE GROW UP, DO YOU THINK WE’LL SEE ...


... THAT I STILL LIKE YOU ...

JANET

... AND YOU STILL LIKE ME?

WILLIAM

I MIGHT BE PRETTY.

JANET

I MIGHT GROW TALL.

WILLIAM

BOTH

BUT WE DON’T HAVE TO CHANGE AT ALL.

JANET

I don’t want to change, see, ’cause I still want to be your friend. Forever and ever and ever and ever.

(Blackout. When the lights come up, JANET is sitting on the floor wearing a fire fighter hat and playing with a toy fire engine. WILLIAM enters carrying all sorts of sports equipment.)

JANET

William, what is all that stuff?

WILLIAM

My dad! Every time I ask him for a doll he gives me a racquetball. I told him, “Dad – doll not ball!”

JANET

Well, what’d he say then?

WILLIAM

He says that boys shouldn’t play with dolls.

JANET

Why not?
WILLIAM

He says that only girls play with dolls and boys play with ... trucks.

JANET

I play with trucks.

WILLIAM

I know! That’s what I told him. I said, “Dad, Janet’s got a whole load of trucks. She’s got a truckload of trucks. In fact, Janet has so many trucks, she could probably – single-handedly – move the entire city of Columbus to Hackensack.” Then I pulled out all the stops and got really dramatic. “Dad,” I said, “Me without a doll is like cookies without milk. It’s like hamburgers without french fries. It’s like peanut butter without ketchup! Why can’t I have a doll? Why? Why? Why?!”

JANET

What’d he say? What’d he say? What’d he say?!

WILLIAM

“Because I said so!”

JANET

Because he said so?! What kind of answer is that?

WILLIAM

I don’t know, but he always says it and I don’t understand it.

JANET

What do you think it means?

WILLIAM

How should I know? I’m only a kid.

JANET

Me too!

(Trying to make him feel better.)

Well, at least we can play together!

WILLIAM

I can’t. My grandma is coming in today.

(Looks at sky.)

That might be her plane.

(JANET and WILLIAM wave to an imaginary plane. RICHARD enters riding his bike and waves back at them. WILLIAM and JANET realize that...
Narrator: Back in my hometown, I knew a girl named Delilah Bush. Every once in a while, Delilah’s mother would go away on a business trip. Delilah looked forward to those times. She loved to be alone with her father. Sometimes, Delilah’s father went away on a business trip. That was fun, too. Delilah and her mother would have long talks about all sorts of things. Once a year, Delilah’s father and mother went away on a vacation together. Those were awful times. Those were the times that Grandma came to stay. Right now was one of those times. Grandma was in the kitchen, making Delilah’s breakfast, and grumbling about it.

Grandma: (grumbling) _Amiurer_

Delilah: You don’t have to do that, Grandma. I can make my own breakfast.

Narrator: Grandma took two eggs out of the boiling water.

Grandma: Never mind, it’s already done. Here.

Delilah: Thank you.

Narrator: Said Delilah.

Grandma: Where are you going today?

Narrator: Her grandmother asked.

Delilah: To David’s house...to play.

Grandma: Like that?

Delilah: Like what?

Narrator: Delilah asked.

Grandma: In those dirty pants with a hole in the knee. You look like a charity case.
Delilah: I’m comfortable.

Narrator: Delilah said with her mouth full of eggs. She was eating as fast as she could.

Grandma: Don’t gobble your food.

Delilah: I couldn’t help it...it was so good.

Narrator: Delilah said as she finished. She was trying to make the best of a bad thing.

Grandma: And don’t talk with your mouth full.

Narrator: Grandma said.

Delilah: Okay, Grandma!

Narrator: Said Delilah.

Delilah: See you later.

Grandma: Why don’t you comb your hair, at least before you go?

Narrator: Her grandmother asked.

Delilah: Why don’t you leave me alone!

Narrator: Shouted Delilah at the top of her lungs. Her grandma looked surprised, first. Then, she started to cry. Delilah looked surprised, too. Then, she started to feel sorry.

Delilah: I didn’t mean to shout, Grandma.

Narrator: She said softly. Grandma continued to cry.

Delilah: Please don’t cry.

Narrator: Delilah said. Grandma stopped crying, but she wasn’t ready to forgive Delilah.
Grandma: Being old isn’t easy, Delilah.

Narrator: She said.

Grandma: You’ll see. When you get to be my age, you’ll be just like me.

Narrator: Delilah didn’t believe it for a minute. She knew she would be different. But, she didn’t say so. Instead, she said:

Delilah: I’m sorry, Grandma.

Narrator: And she really was.
RICHARD thinks they are waving at him so they lower their arms and pretend that they were waving at RICHARD all along. RICHARD admires the sports equipment.

RICHARD

(Picking up a basketball, serving as his own commentator.)

Number 18 has the ball. Ten seconds to go in the championship game. He fakes right - he fakes left - he passes to number 24 and ...

(He passes the ball to WILLIAM who catches it and stops the game, too upset to play.)

Whose great stuff is this?

WILLIAM

(Not excited.)

It’s mine.

(RICHARD)

All of it?

(WILLIAM)

(With a sigh.)

Yeah.

(RICHARD)

What’s the matter?

(WILLIAM)

I don’t want to talk about it.

Why not?

(WILLIAM)

Because I said so.

(He picks up his sports equipment and exits.)

(RICHARD)

What’s the matter with him?

(JANET)

Well, Richard, it all started awhile ago.

Music 4: William’s Doll
JANET (CONT’D)

WHEN MY FRIEND, WILLIAM, WAS NOT SO MANY YEARS OLD,
HE WANTED A DOLL
TO HUG AND HOLD.

(WILLIAM enters as if in flashback.)

JANET

A DOLL,

WILLIAM

SAID WILLIAM,

WILLIAM

IS WHAT I NEED
TO WASH AND CLEAN
AND DRESS AND FEED.
A DOLL TO GIVE A BOTTLE TO
AND PUT TO BED WHEN DAY IS THROUGH,
AND ANY TIME MY DOLL GETS ILL,
I’LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT.

JANET

SAID MY FRIEND, BILL.

RICHARD

(Teasing)
A DOLL! A DOLL!
WILLIAM WANT’S A DOLL!
A DOLL! A DOLL!
WILLIAM WANTS A DOLL!

(WILLIAM pantomimes playing the following sports, behind the scrim,
until he is out of breath.)

JANET

SO, HIS FATHER BOUGHT HIM A BASKETBALL,
A BADMINTON SET AND THAT’S NOT ALL.
A BAG OF MARBLES, A BASEBALL GLOVE,
AND ALL THE THINGS A BOY WOULD LOVE.
AND BILL WAS GOOD AT EVERY GAME,
ENJOYED THEM ALL, BUT ALL THE SAME,
WHEN BILLY’S FATHER PRAISED HIS SKILL ...

WILLIAM

Can I please have a doll now?

JANET

SAID MY FRIEND, BILL.

RICHARD

A DOLL! A DOLL!
WILLIAM WANTS A DOLL!
A DOLL! A DOLL!
WILLIAM WANTS A DOLL!

WILLIAM

BUT THEN, MY GRANDMA ARRIVED TODAY
AND WANTED TO KNOW WHAT I LIKED TO PLAY.
AND I SAID BASEBALL’S MY FAVORITE GAME.
I LIKE TO PLAY, BUT ALL THE SAME,
I’D GIVE MY BAT, AND BALL, AND GLOVE,
TO HAVE A DOLL THAT I CAN LOVE.
“HOW VERY WISE,” MY GRANDMA SAID.
I SAID, “BUT EVERYONE SAYS THIS INSTEAD: ”

RICHARD

A DOLL! A DOLL!
WILLIAM WANTS A DOLL!
A DOLL! A DOLL!
WILLIAM WANTS A DOLL!

JANET

THEN WILLIAM’S GRANDMA, AS I’VE BEEN TOLD,
BOUGHT WILLIAM A DOLL TO HUG AND HOLD.

(WILLIAM gets a doll from offstage. The doll should not have any defined race or sex, like a faceless rag-doll.)

WILLIAM

BUT THEN MY FATHER BEGAN TO FROWN,
BUT GRANDMA SMILED AND CALMED HIM DOWN,
EXPLAINING – WILLIAM WANTS A DOLL
’CAUSE IF I HAVE A BABY SOME DAY,
I'LL KNOW HOW TO DRESS IT, 
PUT DIAPERS ON DOUBLE, 
AND GENTLY CARESS IT TO BRING UP A BUBBLE, 
AND CARE FOR MY BABY 
AS EVERY GOOD FATHER SHOULD LEARN TO DO.

WILLIAM & JANET
WILLIAM HAS A DOLL!
WILLIAM HAS A DOLL!

WILLIAM
'CAUSE SOME DAY I MAY WANT TO BE A FATHER, TOO!
(JANET and WILLIAM end up hugging the doll downstage center.)

RICHARD

I'd still rather have a new baseball. A doll?!
(RICHARD shakes his head as he picks up an imaginary bat. Again he serves as his own commentator.)

Two outs, bottom of the ninth. The pitcher throws the ball, I swing.
(He makes the sound of the ball hitting the bat.)

It's going ... it's going ... it's gone!
(He exits. WILLIAM sits down with his doll and starts to feed it.)

JANET
Hey, William, let's go to the park! We can sit in the sandbox and make a whole city with this really neat pail and shovel that my dad used to play with when he was a kid. He used to sit behind his house and dig up big, fat, juicy worms and carry them in his pail to his room where he kept them in a big jar with his underwear.

WILLIAM
Your dad did that?

JANET
Yeah, when he was a kid. Or else we could play astronauts like my mom used to do when she was a kid! We can make up a name for a cosmic planet and go exploring through craters for space creatures with orange faces and 46 arms that are made out of a rubbery type skin that stretches hundreds of feet and we have to run from it so it doesn't gobble us up!!

WILLIAM
Your mom did that?
JANET
Yeah! When she was little. Now she’s an accountant, and my dad is a teacher and my dog is a plumber.

WILLIAM
Fluffy’s a plumber?

JANET
Uh-huh.

WILLIAM
Then he must be a boy.

JANET
Well, I should tell you – his favorite toy is a little play stove with pans and with pots. Which he really must like ’cause he plays with it lots.

WILLIAM
Then I guess he’s a girl, ...
(Thinking)
Which kinda makes sense
Since he can’t throw a ball, and he can’t climb a fence.

JANET
Neither can my dad, and I know he’s a man.

WILLIAM
My mom is a woman and she drives a van!

JANET
Maybe the problem is trying to tell
Just what someone is by what they do well.

Music 5: PARENTS ARE PEOPLE

(During this song, WILLIAM and JANET both put on various hats which illustrate different occupations. They sometimes wear different hats or the same hats, also exchanging hats to show that boys and girls can pursue any profession without being constrained by stereotypes.)

JANET (CONT’D)
PARENTS ARE PEOPLE,
PEOPLE WITH CHILDREN.
WHEN PARENTS WERE LITTLE
THEY USED TO BE KIDS,
LIKE ME AND YOU,
BUT THEN THEY GREW.
AND NOW, PARENTS ARE GROWN-UPS,
GROWN-UPS WITH CHILDREN,
BUSY WITH CHILDREN AND THINGS THAT THEY DO.
THERE ARE A LOT OF THINGS

A LOT OF MOMMIES

AND A LOT OF DADDIES

BOTH

JANET

DADDIES ARE PEOPLE,
PEOPLE WITH CHILDREN.
WHEN DADDIES WERE LITTLE
THEY USED TO BE BOYS,
JUST LIKE YOU,
BUT THEN THEY GREW.
AND NOW DADDIES ARE MEN,
MEN WITH CHILDREN,
BUSY WITH CHILDREN AND THINGS THAT THEY DO.
THERE ARE A LOT OF THINGS
A LOT OF DADDIES CAN DO.

WILLIAM

SOME DADDIES ARE WRITERS,
OR GROCERY SELLERS.

JANET

OR PAINTERS OR WELDERS,
OR FUNNY JOKE TELLERS.

WILLIAM

SOME DADDIES PLAY CELLO
OR SAIL ON THE SEA.
YES, DADDIES CAN BE ALMOST ANYTHING
THEY WANT TO BE.

MOMMIES ARE PEOPLE,
PEOPLE WITH CHILDREN.
WHEN MOMMIES WERE LITTLE
THEY USED TO BE GIRLS,

JUST LIKE YOU,

BUT THEN THEY GREW.

AND NOW MOMMIES ARE WOMEN,
WOMEN WITH CHILDREN,
BUSY WITH CHILDREN AND THINGS THAT THEY DO.
THERE ARE A LOT OF THINGS
A LOT OF MOMMIES CAN DO.

SOME MOMMIES ARE RANCHERS,
OR POETRY MAKERS.

OR DOCTORS OR TEACHERS,
OR CLEANERS OR BAKERS.

SOME MOMMIES DRIVE TAXIS
OR SING ON TV.
YES, MOMMIES CAN BE
ALMOST ANYTHING THEY WANT TO BE.

BOTH

ONCE PARENTS WERE LITTLE,
LIKE ME AND LIKE YOU.
THERE ARE A LOT OF THINGS,
A LOT OF THINGS,
THERE ARE A LOT OF THINGS,
A LOT OF PARENTS CAN DO!
Housework

You know, there are times when we happen to be just sitting there quietly watching TV, when the program we’re watching will stop for a while, and suddenly, someone appears with a smile, and starts to show us how terribly urgent it is to buy some detergent. Or soap, or cleanser, or cleaner, or powder, or paste, or wax, or bleach, to help with the housework. Now, most of the time, it’s a lady we see, who’s doing the housework on TV. She’s cheerfully scouring a skillet or two, or she’s polishing pots till they gleam like new, or she’s scrubbing the tub, or she’s mopping the floors, or she’s wiping the stains from the walls and the doors, and she’s washing the windows, the dishes, the clothes, or waxing the furniture till it just glows, or cleaning the fridge, or the stove, or the sink, with a lighthearted smile, and a friendly wink, and she’s doing her best to make us think that her soap, or detergent, or cleanser, or cleaner, or powder, or paste, or wax, or bleach, is the best kind of soap, or detergent, or cleanser, or cleaner, or powder, or paste, or wax, or bleach, that there is in the whole, wide world. And, maybe it ‘tis, and maybe it ‘tisn’t, and maybe it does what they say it will do. But, I’ll tell you one thing I know is true. The lady we see when we’re watching TV, the lady who smiles, as she scours, or scrubs, or rubs, or washes, or wipes, or mops, or dusts, or cleans, or whatever she does on our TV screen, that lady is smiling because she’s an actress. And, she’s earning money for learning those speeches that mention those wonderful soaps, and detergents, and cleansers, and cleaners, and powders, and pastes, and waxes, and bleaches. So, the very next time you happen to be just sitting there, quietly watching TV, and you see some nice lady, who smiles, as she scours, or scrubs, or rubs, or washes, or wipes, or mops, or dusts, or cleans, remember, nobody smiles doing housework but those ladies you see on TV. Your mommy hates housework, your daddy hates housework. I hate housework, too. And when you grow up, so will you. Because, even if the soap, or detergent, or cleanser, or cleaner, or powder, or paste, or wax, or bleach that you use is the very best one, housework is just no fun.

Children, when you have a house of your own, make sure that when there’s housework to do, that you don’t have to do it alone. Little boys, little girls, when you’re big husbands and wives, if you want all the days of your lives to seem sunny as summer weather, make sure, when there’s housework to do, that you do it together!
O.K. – let’s pretend we’re astronauts, and we’ve just landed on the planet Griffzock!

(They set up a large see-saw and turn a rotating flat to reveal a spaceship.)

JANET

(Talking into an imaginary walkie-talkie.)
Commander to ground crew – get ready for take off!

WILLIAM

Roger!

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1– blast-off!
(As they count down, they sit on one end of the see-saw, straddling it, one in front of the other. After “blast-off,” the lights shift to indicate outer space. The “astronauts” fly the see-saw by lifting their end off the floor, and punching imaginary controls.)

Music 6: SPACE MUSIC (Instrumental)

(WILLIAM and JANET get off the see-saw to investigate their new environment. They move in slow motion due to the lack of gravity on their imaginary planet.)

WILLIAM

Do you see any signs of life on this planet?

JANET

Not yet, but they could be anywhere! Get out your inter-galactic molecular detector and be on your guard. I don’t know why, but I’ve got a funny feeling about this planet.

WILLIAM

I know what you mean. I’ve got the strangest feeling that we’re being watched.
(They frantically knock on the door of the spaceship. The music stops, the lights restore, and the imagination sequence ends. JANET and WILLIAM continue to knock without realizing that they are actually knocking on the front door of someone’s house.)

VICKIE

(From within the house.)
All right already! I’m coming, I’m coming!
(Suddenly, VICKIE comes bounding outdoors, almost crashing into WILLIAM and JANET. Her vocal quality is almost whining and a bit dramatic. She demands full attention from WILLIAM and JANET, and uses grandiose gestures to emphasize her speech. She is always fixing her hair – to look pretty – and speaks very fast, hardly taking time to breathe.)

Hi. I'm Victoria Anne Vlassnick. Some people call me Vickie and some people call me Vickie Anne. My mother calls me Victoria, especially when she wants me to sit up straight. "Victoria, the Queen of England does not slouch on the throne," she says. You can call me anything – well almost anything!

(She bursts out with a loud, obnoxious laugh that becomes her trademark.)

JANET

(At a loss for words and a bit in awe.)

Gee!

(WILLIAM rolls his eyes; he is not impressed.)

VICKIE

Now take my brother – please.

(She laughs again with the same obnoxious quality.)

He calls me "sister dear" when he wants something, but most of the time he calls me "Ickie," which really makes me mad! I just call him "The Pain!"

(She suddenly remembers that WILLIAM and JANET knocked on her door.)

Why did you knock?

WILLIAM

(Under his breath.)

We were looking for alien beings, and I think we found one.

JANET

(Elbowing WILLIAM for being rude.)

We thought the house was empty. Did you just move in?

VICKIE

Yeah – a couple of days ago.

JANET

I'm Janet and this is William. Do you have any friends yet?

VICKIE

Well, of course ...

(Hesitation)

... not. Well, at least, not yet.
JANET
I’ve got a great idea! You can play with us.

WILLIAM
Janet!

VICKIE
Great!
*(RICHARD enters, riding his bike.)*

RICHARD
And he crosses the finish line creating a new world’s record! The crowd goes
crazy and the race is over!
*(He stops his bike in front of VICKIE, then realizes that he doesn’t know
her.)*
Who are you?

JANET
Hi Richard! This is Vickie.

(RICHARD)
Hi.

VICKIE
*(Rambling on, as usual.)*
Hi. My real name is Victoria Anne Vlassnick. Some people call me Vickie and
some people call me Vickie Anne. My mother calls me Victoria, especially when
she wants me to ...

WILLIAM & JANET
Just call her Vickie.

VICKIE
You know, back where we used to live, my brother had a friend named Richard.
*(To RICHARD, filling him in.)*
Sometimes my brother calls me “sister dear” when he wants something – but most
of the time ...

WILLIAM
*(Interrupting)*
You’re not going to start all that again?!
(To WILLIAM.)
You remind me of my little brother — The Pain!

RICHARD
You think little brothers are a pain — my big sister thinks she’s a “Great One!”

(VICKIE and RICHARD deliver the following speeches, each trying to prove that their own situation is worst, occasionally talking at the same time. As they begin, they sit at the opposite ends of the see-saw. The character speaking is at the highest point of the see-saw; when they talk at the same time, the see-saw is in motion.)

VICKIE
My brother’s a pain. He won’t get out of bed in the morning. My mother has to carry him into the kitchen. He opens his eyes when he smells his oatmeal.

RICHARD
My sister thinks she’s so great just because she’s older which makes Daddy and Mom think she’s really smart. But I know the truth. My sister’s a jerk.

VICKIE
He cries if I leave without him. Then Mom gets mad at me which is another reason why my brother’s a pain.

RICHARD
My sister thinks she’s so great just because she can play the piano and you can tell the songs are real ones. But I like my songs better. Even if nobody ever heard them before.

(The following two speeches are delivered simultaneously.)

VICKIE
He’s got to be first to show Mom his school work. And she says ooh and ahh over all his pictures. Which aren’t great at all but just ordinary stuff. I don’t understand how my mother can say the Pain is lovable. She’s always kissing him and doing disgusting things like that. My father says the Pain is just what they always wanted. I think they love him better than me.

RICHARD
My sister thinks she’s so great. Just because Aunt Diana lets her watch the baby. And tells her how much the baby loves her. And all the time, the baby is sleeping in my dresser drawer. My mother hugs my sister and messes with her hair and does other disgusting things like that. My father says the Great One is just what they always wanted. I think they love her better than me.
VICKIE
It's not fair that the Pain gets to stay up as late as me. I'm older, and I should stay up later!

RICHARD
It's not fair that the Great One gets to play with all the blocks by herself.

BOTH
"You're right," they said.

VICKIE
"You should stay up later," they said.

RICHARD
"Today, you play with the blocks all by yourself," they said.

VICKIE
So, they tucked the Pain into bed. I couldn't wait for the fun to begin. I waited and waited. But Daddy and Mom just sat there reading. "I'm going to bed," I said, "there's nothing to do."

RICHARD
So, I built a whole country of blocks. All by myself. Only it's not the funnest thing to play with blocks alone. Because when I zoomed my trucks and knocked down buildings, nobody cared but me.

VICKIE & RICHARD
"Remember that tomorrow," Mom said, and she smiled.

JANET
I don't have a brother or a sister, but I have a best friend.

WILLIAM (Looking at WILLIAM.)
I and I always play together.

Music: GLAD TO HAVE A FRIEND LIKE YOU

JANET (CONT'D)
HE TOLD ME THAT IT WAS LOTS OF FUN TO COOK.

WILLIAM
SHE TOLD ME THAT SHE COULD BAIT A REAL FISH HOOK.
Brothers and Sisters

Sisters and brothers,
Brothers and sisters,
Ain’t we, everyone.
Brothers and sisters,
Sisters and brothers,
Every father’s daughter,
Every mother’s son.

Brothers and sisters,
Sisters and brothers,
Each and every one.
Sisters and brothers,
Brothers and sisters,
Every mother’s daughter,
Every father’s son.

Ain’t we lucky, everybody,
Bein’ everybody’s brother.
Ain’t we lucky, everybody,
Lookin’ out for one another.

Ain’t we happy, everybody,
Bein’ everybody’s sister.
Ain’t we happy, everybody,
Lookin’ out for mister, mister.

Ain’t we lucky, ain’t we,
Ain’t we happy, ain’t we,
Ain’t we lucky, ain’t we,
Ain’t we happy, ain’t we.

(Break)
Sisters and brothers,
Brothers and sisters,
Ain’t we, everyone.
Brothers and sisters,
Sisters and brothers,
Every father’s daughter,
Every mother’s-

Brothers and sisters,
Sisters and brothers,
Each and every one.
Brothers and sisters,
Sisters and brothers,
Every mother’s daughter,
Every father’s-

(Repeat and Fade)
Dudley Pippin And His No-Friend

Narrator: On the first day of the year, Dudley Pippin came to live in the city. He said to his mother...

Dudley: Nobody knows me here. I...I don’t have a friend. I’ll have to tell everybody about myself.

Narrator: In a little while, Dudley saw the girl next door.

Dudley: Hi. My name is Dudley Pippin. I live in the yellow house next door. My father’s name is Mr. Pippin, and my mother’s name is Mrs. Pippin. I have a lot of other relatives, and they all have names, too. My mother has a saxophone, but two keys are broken, and once I fell on my head, and I had, if you look, three stitches right here.

Naomi: Wow!

Dudley: And my father cut his nose this morning while he was shaving. He says that our name is in the telephone book, and that means that our name is all over the city, in every place that has a telephone. And, I was in an airplane once, and I have a finger painting set, a red bicycle that used to be my father’s, and a ball of tinfoil, five inches across.

Naomi: Wow! My name is Naomi. Do you have a friend?

Dudley: No. We just moved here. I don’t have a friend.

Naomi: I don’t have a friend. And Irvin Gland across the street doesn’t have a friend, either. We play together, because neither of us has a friend.

Dudley: Let’s have a club. Only people who don’t have a friend can belong.

Naomi: We’ll call it the “No-Friends Club”.

Dudley: Okay.
VICKIE
It's not fair that the Pain gets to stay up as late as me. I'm older, and I should stay up later!

RICHARD
It's not fair that the Great One gets to play with all the blocks by herself.

BOTH
"You're right," they said.

VICKIE
"You should stay up later," they said.

RICHARD
"Today, you play with the blocks all by yourself," they said.

VICKIE
So, they tucked the Pain into bed. I couldn't wait for the fun to begin. I waited and waited. But Daddy and Mom just sat there reading. "I'm going to bed," I said, "there's nothing to do."

RICHARD
He said, "You should play with the blocks by yourself." He said, "Remember that tomorrow." He said, "You should play with the blocks by yourself." He said, "Remember that tomorrow." He said, "You should play with the blocks by yourself."

VICKIE & RICHARD
"Remember that tomorrow," Mom said, and she smiled.

JANET
I don't have a brother or a sister, but I have a best friend.

(Looking at WILLIAM.)

Music 7: GLAD TO HAVE A FRIEND LIKE YOU

JANET (CONT'D)
HE TOLD ME THAT IT WAS LOTS OF FUN TO COOK.

WILLIAM
SHE TOLD ME THAT SHE COULD BAIT A REAL FISH HOOK.
JANET
SO WE MADE OOEEY GOOOEY CHOCOLATE CAKE,
STICKY LICKY SUGAR TOP,
AND WE GOBBLED IT AND GIGGLED.

AND WE SAT BY THE RIVER
AND WE FISHED IN THE WATER
AND WE TALKED WHILE THE SQUIRMY WORMIES WIGGLED,
SINGIN'

ALL
GLAD TO HAVE A FRIEND LIKE YOU,
FAIR AND FUN AND SKIPPIN' FREE.
GLAD TO HAVE A FRIEND LIKE YOU,
AND GLAD TO JUST BE ...

VICKIE
Hey, what did Tarzan say when he saw the elephants coming?

ALL
I don't know. What did Tarzan say when he saw the elephants coming?

VICKIE
Here come the elephants! Ha, Ha, Ha ... get it? Ha, Ha, Ha!
(WILLIAM whispers in JANET's ear.)

JANET
HE TOLD ME THAT WE COULD DO A SECRET CODE.
(RICHARD whispers in JANET's ear.)
HE TOLD ME THERE WAS FREE ICE CREAM WHEN IT SNOWED.
SO WE'LL SEND FUNNY LETTERS
WHICH CONTAIN MYSTERY MESSAGES
AND NO ONE WILL KNOW JUST HOW WE MADE IT.
AND WE'LL RAISE UP THE WINDOW
AND WE'LL SCOOP ALL THE SNOW TOGETHER,
PUT MILK AND SUGAR IN AND EAT IT,
SINGIN'

ALL
GLAD TO HAVE A FRIEND LIKE YOU,
FAIR AND FUN AND SKIPPIN' FREE.
GLAD TO HAVE A FRIEND LIKE YOU,
AND GLAD TO JUST BE ...
Hey, what did Tarzan say when he saw the elephants coming wearing dark sunglasses?

I don’t know. What did Tarzan say when he saw the elephants coming wearing dark sunglasses?

Nothing! He didn’t recognize them! Ha, Ha, Ha . . . get it? Ha, Ha, Ha!

(VICKIE whispers in JANET’s ear.)

SHE TOLD ME SHE LIKES TO MAKE THINGS OUT OF CHAIRS.
(They ALL huddle to hear JANET’s secret.)

SHE TOLD ME SOMETIMES SHE STILL HUGS TEDDY BEARS.

SO WE’LL SNEAK IN THE LIVING ROOM
AND PILE ALL THE PILLOWS UP
AND MAKE IT A ROCKET SHIP TO FLY IN,
AND THE BEARS ARE OUR GIRLS AND BOYS,
AND WE ARE THE ASTRONAUTS
WHO LIVE ON THE MOON WITH ONE PET LION,
SINGIN’

GLAD TO HAVE A FRIEND LIKE YOU,
FAIR AND FUN AND SKIPPIN’ FREE.
GLAD TO HAVE A FRIEND LIKE YOU,
AND GLAD TO JUST BE ...
GLAD TO JUST BE ...
GLAD TO JUST BE ...

Why did the elephant cross the road?

To get away from you!
GLAD TO JUST BE ME!

(VICKIE sticks her tongue out at WILLIAM which instigates a great chase. WILLIAM runs after VICKIE followed by RICHARD followed by JANET.)

Music 8: Chase Music (Instrumental)

(At the end of the chase, they collapse – exhausted.)

END ACT 1
(The ENTIRE COMPANY is onstage just where we left them, trying to decide what to do.)

VICKIE

Humph!

JANET

We can play together! There are all kinds of fun things we can do!
(They ALL sit around waiting for the fun to start.)

Hey, let’s make up some more of those secret messages!

WILLIAM, VICKIE & RICHARD

Nah!

RICHARD

We could shoot some baskets!

WILLIAM, JANET & VICKIE

Nah!

VICKIE

I’m cold! I’m bored! I’m hungry!

WILLIAM

Let’s tell stories!

JANET & RICHARD

(Enthusiastically)
Stories ... wow ... neat ... yeah ...
(Etc.)

VICKIE

Humph!

WILLIAM

(To VICKIE.)
Did you ever hear the one about the little girl who thought she was a “Tender Sweet Young Thing?”

VICKIE

(Running to WILLIAM.)
That’s me! That’s me!
O.K., ...

(Scheming)

... if you really want to.

(VICKIE stands center stage looking at herself in a hand mirror.)

Well, this “tender sweet young thing” spent a great deal of time just looking in a mirror saying ...

VICKIE

I am a real little lady – anybody can tell that. I wear lovely starched cotton dresses with matching ribbons in my curly locks. I wear clean socks and shiny black patent leather shoes. And I always put just a dab of perfume behind each ear.

WILLIAM

When she was at the end of the lunch line in school, all she had to say was ...

(We see VICKIE at the back of the lunch line behind the OTHERS who are holding their trays.)

JANET

Umm ... I’ll have some chocolate cake with tomato sauce ...

VICKIE

(Working her way to the front of the line.)

... some ice cream pickle sticks ...

JANET

... and some bologna and bananas.

VICKIE

(To JANET.)

Ladies first!

JANET

Huh?
VICKIE

Ladies first!!

(JANET lets VICKIE go in front of her.)

WILLIAM

And she'd get right up to the front of the line. Her life went on like that for some time, and she ended up having a pretty good time of it, too. You know, always admiring herself in the mirror and getting to be first in line and stuff like that.

(Vines fly in from above. EVERYONE dons pith helmets and begins to make their way through the jungle.)

And then one day, she went exploring with a whole group of people from her class, through the wilds of a deep and beastly jungle. As she went along the tangled trails and through the prickly vines, she would say things like ...

VICKIE

I have got to be careful of my lovely dress and clean white socks and my shiny, shiny shoes and my curly, curly locks. So, would somebody please clear the way for me.

(JANET and RICHARD clear the way.)

WILLIAM

And they did. Or else she'd say ...

VICKIE

(To RICHARD, who is about to eat a mango.)

What do you mean there aren't enough mangoes to go around and I'll have to share my mango because I was the last one across that icky river full of crocodiles and snakes? No matter how last I am, it's still, "Ladies first, ladies first." So, hand over a whole mango, please.

(RICHARD hands her the mango.)

WILLIAM

And they did! Well, then guess what happened? Out of nowhere, the exploring party was seized, snatched up by a bunch of hungry tigers.

(He puts on a tiger hood.)

WILLIAM

(As a tiger, sniffing around.)

I ... smell ...

(Sniff ... sniff.)

... people!

(He roars as he chases the OTHERS in a circle. He finally ties EVERYONE up with imaginary rope.)
These tigers tied all the people up and carried them back to their tiger lair where they sniffed around, trying to decide who would make the best dinner.

_(Holding up JANET's hand and asking the audience.)_

How about this one? Nah, too bony!

_(Holding up RICHARD's foot.)_

How about this one? It's got a lot of meat on it! Nah, meaty but muscle-y.

_(Looking at VICKIE.)_

How about this one? Looks tender. Smells nice. In fact I've never seen anything quite like it before. I wonder what it is?!

VICKIE

_(With dignity.)_

I am a “tender, sweet young thing."

WILLIAM

Oh, totally awesome!

VICKIE

I am also a little lady. And if it's all the same to you, Tiger Tweety, I wish you’d stop marching around here and untie me this instant. My dress is getting mussed!

WILLIAM

Well, ...

_(Scheming)_

... as a matter of fact, we were just trying to decide who to untie first.

VICKIE

_(Insisting)_

Ladies first! Ladies first!

WILLIAM

_(Surprised)_

And so she was first! EEK!

VICKIE

And mighty tasty too!

_(EVERYONE is hysterical with laughter, except for VICKIE, who begins to cry.)_
JANET
Vickie, we were only playing. We didn’t mean to make you cry.

VICKIE
(Hiding her tears.)
I’m not crying! Big girls don’t cry!

JANET
I cry sometimes.

WILLIAM
Me too, when I’m sad.
(They ALL look at RICHARD.)

RICHARD
(After a pause.)
Well, when I hurt myself, like the time I messed up my knee when I fell off my skateboard ... I cried.

VICKIE
But you can’t look pretty crying.

WILLIAM
Vickie –

Music 9: IT’S ALL RIGHT TO CRY

WILLIAM (CONT’D)
IT’S ALL RIGHT TO CRY,
CRYING GETS THE SAD OUT OF YOU.
IT’S ALL RIGHT TO CRY,
IT MIGHT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.
RAINDROPS FROM YOUR EYES,
WASHING ALL THE MAD OUT OF YOU.
RAINDROPS FROM YOUR EYES,
IT MIGHT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.

VICKIE
(Walking downstage with a sudden realization.)
IT’S ALL RIGHT TO FEEL THINGS,
THOUGH THE FEELINGS MAY BE STRANGE.
FEELINGS ARE SUCH REAL THINGS,
AND THEY CHANGE AND CHANGE AND CHANGE.
Dudley Pippin And The Principal

Narrator: Dudley Pippin is a friend of mine. He’s about your age, or maybe just a little bit older. One day at Dudley’s school, the sand table tipped over.

Teacher: Dudley Pippin.

Dudley: I didn’t do it.

Narrator: But, his teacher didn’t believe him. And she made him stay a long time after school.

Dudley: (mumbling) ...I don’t care. I didn’t do it.

Narrator: Dudley was very angry. Finally, he was allowed to go home. On his way, Dudley met the principal.

Principle: Hello, Dudley.

Narrator: He had a long nose and fierce eyes.

Principle: People are saying you tipped over the sand table at school today.

Narrator: Dudley just shook his head. He was too angry to say anything. It just wasn’t fair.

Principle: You mean you didn’t do it?

Narrator: Dudley could only nod again.

Principle: Well, we’ll have to do something about that first thing tomorrow. You look like you’re about to cry.

Dudley: Not me. (Starts to cry)

Principle: Well, that was fine.

Dudley: I’m...I’m sorry.

Dudley: But, only sissies cry.

Principle: A sissy is somebody who doesn’t cry; because he’s afraid people will call him a sissy if he does cry.

Dudley: Well, I’m...I...I’m all mixed up.

Principle: Of course you are. Why should you be any different from anybody else? Most people spend their lives trying to get un-mixed up.

Narrator: Then, the principle took a little blue flute out of his pocket.

Principle: Say, just listen to this nice tune I learned yesterday. It’s lovely!

Narrator: And he began to play. And the music was sad and joyous, and it filled the quiet street. And went out over the darkling trees and the whole world.
Vickie, we were only playing. We didn’t mean to make you cry.

VICKIE

(Hiding her tears.)
I’m not crying! Big girls don’t cry!

JANET

I cry sometimes.

WILLIAM

Me too, when I’m sad.

(They ALL look at RICHARD.)

RICHARD

(After a pause.)
Well, when I hurt myself, like the time I messed up my knee when I fell off my skateboard ... I cried.

VICKIE

But you can’t look pretty crying.

WILLIAM

Music 9: IT’S ALL RIGHT TO CRY

WILLIAM (CONT’D)

IT’S ALL RIGHT TO CRY,
CRYING GETS THE SAD OUT OF YOU.
IT’S ALL RIGHT TO CRY,
IT MIGHT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.
RAINDROPS FROM YOUR EYES,
WASHING ALL THE MAD OUT OF YOU.
RAINDROPS FROM YOUR EYES,
IT MIGHT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.

VICKIE

(Walking downstage with a sudden realization.)
IT’S ALL RIGHT TO FEEL THINGS,
THOUGH THE FEELINGS MAY BE STRANGE.
FEELINGS ARE SUCH REAL THINGS,
AND THEY CHANGE AND CHANGE AND CHANGE.
SAD AND GRUMPY, DOWN IN THE DUMPY,  
SNUGGLY, HUGGLY, MEAN AND UGLY,  
SLOPPY, SLAPPY, HOPPY, HAPPY,  
CHANGE AND CHANGE AND CHANGE.

IT'S ALL RIGHT TO FEEL THINGS,  
THOUGH THE FEELINGS MAY BE STRANGE.  
FEELINGS ARE SUCH REAL THINGS,  
AND THEY CHANGE AND CHANGE AND CHANGE.

WILLIAM

IT'S ALL RIGHT TO KNOW  
FEELINGS COME AND FEELINGS GO.  
AND IT'S ALL RIGHT TO CRY,  
IT MIGHT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.

RICHARD

IT’S ALL RIGHT TO FEEL THINGS,  
THOUGH THE FEELINGS MAY BE STRANGE.  
FEELINGS ARE SUCH REAL THINGS,  
AND THEY CHANGE AND CHANGE AND CHANGE.

ALL

IT’S ALL RIGHT TO KNOW  
FEELINGS COME AND FEELINGS GO.  
AND IT’S ALL RIGHT TO CRY,  
IT MIGHT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.

VICKIE  

(With newfound enlightenment.)  
Now it’s my turn. I’m going to make up a story about a brave princess.

RICHARD

A brave princess? You mean a brave prince.

VICKIE

No. I mean a brave princess.  
(As the narrator throughout the story.)  
Once upon a time, not long ago, there lived a princess named Atalanta, who could run as fast as the wind.  
(She takes a robe and crown and gives it to JANET.)
She was so bright and so clever and could build things and fix things so wonderfully that many young men asked the King for her hand in marriage.

(She places a crown on RICHARD's head and covers his shoulders with a cape. JANET stands center stage as Atalanta.)

RICHARD
(As the old KING throughout the story; to JANET.)
What shall I do? So many young men want to marry you, daughter, and I don't know how to choose.

JANET
(As Atalanta throughout the story.)
You don't have to choose, Father. I will choose. And I'm not sure that I will choose to marry anyone at all.

RICHARD
Of course you will. Everybody gets married. It is what people do.

JANET
As for me, I intend to go out and see the world. When I come home, perhaps I will marry and perhaps I will not.

VICKIE
The King did not like this at all. He was a very ordinary King. That is, he was powerful and used to having his own way.

(RICHARD walks to his throne and sits.)

VICKIE
I have decided how to choose the young man you will marry. I will hold a great race, and the winner - the swiftest young man of all - will win the right to marry you.

JANET
Very well, but you must let me race along with the others. If I am not the winner, I will accept the wishes of the young man who is. If I am the winner, I will choose for myself what I will do.

VICKIE
The King agreed to this. He was pleased - he would have his way, marry off his daughter and enjoy a fine day of racing as well. So he told his messengers to
travel throughout the kingdom announcing the race with its wonderful prize — the chance to marry the bright Atalanta.

(RICHARD exits. JANET pantomimes the following as VICKIE continues.) As the day of the race drew near, flags were raised in the streets of the town. Each day at dawn Atalanta would go to the field, in secret, and run across it — slowly at first, then fast and faster, until she could run the course more quickly than anyone had ever run it before.

(JANET pantomimes sneaking out of the castle and running across the field.) As the day of the race grew nearer, many young men gathered in the town. Each one was sure that he could win the prize, except for one — that was Young John, who lived in the town.

WILLIAM

(As YOUNG JOHN throughout the story; thinking to himself.) Surely it is not right for Atalanta’s father to give her away to the winner of the race. Atalanta herself must choose the person she wants to marry or whether she wishes to marry at all. Still, if I could only win the race, I would be free to speak to her and to ask her for her friendship.

VICKIE

Each evening after his studies of the stars and the seas, Young John went to the field in secret and practiced running across it until he could run the course more quickly than anyone had ever run it before.

(WILLIAM pantomimes running across the field. RICHARD enters and stands in front of his throne; WILLIAM exits.) At last the day of the race arrived, and all the young men gathered at the edge of the field along with Atalanta. The King rose and addressed them all.

RICHARD

(Eliciting a response from the audience.)

Good day!

(To the RUNNERS.)

Good luck!

(To JANET.)

Good bye. I must tell you farewell, for tomorrow you will be married.

JANET

I’m not so sure of that, father.

Music 10: FANFARE (Instrumental)
VICKIE
Everyone ran across the field. At first they ran as a group, but Atalanta soon
pulled ahead with three of the young men close after her. As they neared the
halfway point, one young man put on a great burst of speed and seemed to pull
ahead for an instant, but then he gasped and fell back. Atalanta shot on.

(A flat with many racers painted on it is rolled along with JANET to depict
her competitors. When WILLIAM pulls away from the group, the flat rolls
off and WILLIAM and JANET continue the race through the aisles of the
theatre, then return to the stage to cross the finish line.)

Soon another young man, tense with effort, drew near to Atalanta. He reached
out as though to touch her sleeve, stumbled for an instant, and lost speed.
Atalanta smiled as she ran on.

JANET
I have almost won!
(WILLIAM runs on from offstage, gaining on JANET.)

VICKIE
But then, another young man came near. This was Young John, running like the
wind, as steadily and as swiftly as Atalanta herself.

(WILLIAM has almost caught up to JANET.)

Atalanta felt his closeness, and in a sudden burst of speed, she dashed ahead.

(JANET bursts ahead.)

Young John might have given up at this, but he never stopped running. Nothing
at all would keep him from winning the chance to speak with Atalanta. And on he
ran, swift as the wind.

(WILLIAM catches up to JANET and is directly along side of her.)

JANET & WILLIAM
Until he ran as her equal, side by side with her, toward the golden ribbon that
marked the race’s end.

VICKIE
Atalanta raced even faster to pull ahead ...

(JANET fights to pull ahead.)

... but Young John was a strong match for her.

(WILLIAM catches up again.)

JANET & WILLIAM

(Smiling)
Smiling with the pleasure of the race, Atalanta and Young John reached the
finish line together, and together they broke through the golden ribbon that
marked it.
(To the sound of cheers, JANET and WILLIAM break through a golden ribbon that RICHARD and VICKIE are holding. JANET and WILLIAM cross and stand before RICHARD.)

RICHARD

Who is this young man?

WILLIAM

I am Young John from the town.

RICHARD

Very well, Young John. You have not won the race, but you have come closer to winning than any man here. And so I give you the prize that was promised – the right to marry my daughter.

WILLIAM

Thank you, sir, but I could not possibly marry your daughter unless she wished to marry me. I have run this race for the chance to talk with Atalanta.

JANET

And I could not possibly marry before I have seen the world. But I would like nothing better than to spend the afternoon with you.

(JANET and WILLIAM cross the stage together, and sit down in animated conversation as VICKIE speaks.)

VICKIE

The two of them sat and talked on the grassy field. Atalanta told Young John about her telescopes and pigeons, and John told Atalanta about his globes and studies of geography. At the end of the day, they were friends.

(Now EVERYONE faces VICKIE as she moves to center stage.)

The next day John sailed off to discover new lands...

(WILLIAM exits, whistling a sailing song.)

... and Atalanta set off on horseback to visit the great cities.

(JANET picks up the golden ribbon and, using it as horse reins, she gallops offstage after WILLIAM.)

By this time, each of them has had wonderful adventures. Perhaps one day they will marry, and perhaps they will not. In any case, they are friends. And it is certain that they are both living happily ever after.

RICHARD

I thought princesses were supposed to listen to kings!

JANET

Well Richard, sometimes you have to make up your own mind about things.
RICHARD

But there are other things that someone else has to tell you.

Someone else can tell you how to multiply by three,
And someone else can tell you how to spell Schenectady.
And someone else can tell you how to ride a two-wheeled bike.

(This poem develops into an improvisational rap song with the audience setting the beat by clapping. Eventually RICHARD joins the beat and realizes the importance of equality.)

JANET

But no one else, no, no one else
Can tell you what to like.

RICHARD

An engineer can tell you how
To run a railroad train.
A map can tell you where to find
The capital of Spain.
A book can tell you all the names
Of every star above.

VICKIE

But no one else, no, no one else
Can tell you who to love!

RICHARD

(Trying again.)
Your aunt Louise can tell you how
To plant a pumpkin seed.
Your cousin Frank can tell you how
To catch a centipede.
Your Mom and Dad can tell you how
To brush between each meal.

WILLIAM

But no one else, no, no one else
Can tell you how to feel!

RICHARD

For how you feel is how you feel!
And all the whole world through,
No one else, no, no one else
Knows that as well as you!

(ALL four characters are facing each other center stage, strong and totally free! The lighting and rotating flats magically change the stage into a very colorful environment, resembling the inside of a rainbow.)

Music 11: FREE TO BE ... YOU AND ME

JANET

THERE’S A LAND THAT I SEE
WHERE THE CHILDREN ARE FREE,
AND I SAY IT AIN’T FAR
TO THIS LAND FROM WHERE WE ARE.

TAKE MY HAND, COME WITH ME, WHERE THE CHILDREN ARE FREE.
COME WITH ME, TAKE MY HAND.
AND WE’LL LIVE ...

IN A LAND

JANET

WHERE THE RIVER RUNS FREE,

IN A LAND

JANET

THROUGH THE GREEN COUNTRY,

IN A LAND

JANET

TO A SHINING SEA.

VICKIE

AND YOU AND ME ARE FREE TO BE
YOU AND ME.
I SEE A LAND BRIGHT AND CLEAR,
AND THE TIME’S COMING NEAR
WHEN WE’LL LIVE IN THIS LAND,
YOU AND ME, HAND IN HAND.

RICHARD
TAKE MY HAND, COME ALONG,
LEND YOUR VOICE TO MY SONG.
COME ALONG, TAKE MY HAND,
SING A SONG ...

ALL
FOR A LAND

RICHARD
WHERE THE RIVER RUNS FREE,

ALL
FOR A LAND

RICHARD
THROUGH THE GREEN COUNTRY,

ALL
FOR A LAND

RICHARD
TO A SHINING SEA,

ALL
FOR A LAND

RICHARD
WHERE THE HORSES RUN FREE.

WILLIAM
AND YOU AND ME ARE FREE TO BE
YOU AND ME.

JANET
EVERY BOY IN THIS LAND
GROWS TO BE HIS OWN MAN.
RICHARD

IN THIS LAND, EVERY GIRL
GROWS TO BE HER OWN WOMAN.

(EVERYONE begins clapping along in time with the music, encouraging the audience to do the same.)

ALL
TAKE MY HAND, COME WITH ME,
WHERE THE CHILDREN ARE FREE.
COME WITH ME, TAKE MY HAND,
AND WE'LL RUN ...

TO A LAND
WHERE THE RIVER RUNS FREE,
TO A LAND
THROUGH THE GREEN COUNTRY,
TO A LAND
WHERE THE CHILDREN ARE FREE.
AND YOU AND ME ARE FREE TO BE
YOU AND ME!

JANET & RICHARD
AND YOU AND ME ARE FREE TO BE ...

VICKIE & WILLIAM
AND YOU AND ME ARE FREE TO BE ...

ALL
AND YOU AND ME ARE FREE TO BE ...
YOU AND ME.

(A tremendous special effect sends light radiating from the CAST into the audience. The stage is filled with color and excitement symbolizing a new beginning and hope for the future.)

END ACT II
Let's Hear It for Babies!

Let's hear it for babies!

Janet Spoken: I love it! I love it!

No, No, No, You got to talk to a baby, sing it a song, take a walk with a baby, bring the kid along. Good company.

William

Let's Hear It for Babies!

Janet

You were once a baby yourself.
Goo, Goo, Goo, Goo, Goo, Goo, Goo, Goo.

Goo, Goo, Goo, Goo, Goo, Goo, Goo, Goo.

Do you have a baby?

round the house? Pick up something warm and small.

Say a sister or a brother or the brother of another person visiting from down the hall.

Say a sister or a brother or the
Janet: Take that baby to lunch today, it will love all the things you have to say. You'll end up feeling ten feet tall!

Richard: Let's hear it for babies!

Vickie: No baby grows

You were once a baby yourself.

William: No, no, no, never
Tell a poke at a baby, give it a hand.

Told to a baby, babies understand.

All Be nice to a

ba - by. You were once a baby yourself.

Vickie/Janet

Bab - les are beau ti - ful.

Each one's a brand new

- 4 -
It's not JaDet to cry. Thing. That's not JaDet. William start... Don't baby a baby.

William

Treat it like a person you know. Oh, Yeah!

William

Read the kid some Shakespeare. Hum it a tune.

Turn around. That kid'll sing ya “Clair de Lune”

William

Hal-le-lu-jah! Nice people these babble!

That's not "Clair de Lune" Nice people these babble!

William

You were once a baby yourself.

You were once a baby yourself.
You were once a baby yourself, Waal!

You were once a baby yourself, Yeah!

You were once a baby yourself, Yeah!

Goo, Goo, Goo!

When We Grow Up

When we grow up will I be pretty?

Will I be big and strong?

- 6 -
show off my knees? Well, I
will wear trousers twice as long?

Will I wear trousers twice as long?

don't care if I'm pretty at all. And I don't care if you
never get tall.

And you're nice small. We

I like what you look like. We
don't have to change at all.

When we grow up will I be a woman?

Will I be on the moon? It
might be all right to dance by its light, but I'm going to get up there soon.
I don't care if I'm pretty at all. And I don't care if you never get tall.

And you're nice small. We don't have to change at all.

We don't have to change at all.

Broadly

When we grow up, we're going to be happy. And do what we like to do. Like going to be happy. And do what we like to do.

And making faces, And making friends like you. And when we grow up, do you think we'll see That I...

Jan/Rich

And when we grow up, do you think we'll see That I...
William's Doll

When my friend, William, was not so many years old, He

wanted a doll to hug and hold. Said William,

A doll, is what I need to

wash and clean and dress and feed; A doll to give a bottle to, and put to

bed when day is through; and any time my doll gets ill, I'll...
Janet: All spoken
50's Rock Richard

Said my friend, Bill.  A do-ll! A do-ll!

take good care of it.

William wants a do-ll! A do-ll! A do-ll! William wants a doll! So, his
father bought him a bas- ket-ball, a bad-min-ton set, and that's not all, A
bag of mar-bles, a base-ball glove, and all the things a boy would love. And Bill was
good at ev- ery game, en-joyed them all but all the same, when Bli-ly's
father praised his skill... William

Said my friend, Bill.

Can I please have a doll now?

A do-ll! A do-ll! William wants a do-ll! A do-ll! A do-ll!

But then, my grand-ma ar-rived to-day and want-ed to know what

~ 10 ~
I liked to play. And I said, "Baseball’s my favorite game. I like to play, but all the same, I’d give my bat and ball and glove to have a doll that I can love. "How very wise," my grandma said. I said, "But everyone says this is what I was...

William wants a doll! Then William’s grandma, as I’ve been told, bought William a doll to hug and hold. William’s grandma smiled and calmed him down. Explaining: William wants a doll, I’ll know how to dress it, put diapers on double, and..."
lently caress it to bring up a bubble, and care for my baby as

Broadly

It every good father should learn to do.

Ritard

"Alla Sinatra"

Richard/Janet

William has a doll! William has a

Ritard

J. 55

Cause some day I may want to be a fath-

er, too!

100

104

108

5

Parents Are People

Legato

J. 132

Janet

Lightly

peop-le with children. When par-ents were lit-
tle they

- 12 -
as

Parents are grown-ups, grown-ups with children.

And a lot of daddies can do!

Janet

Daddies are people, people with children. When

Daddies were little they used to be boys, just like you, but

then they grew. And now, daddies are men with children.

bus-y with chil-dren and things that they do. There are a lot of things a
Some daddies can do!

WILLIAM

More Forcefully

Some daddies are writers, or

or painters or welders, or funny joke tellers.

Some daddies play cello or sail on the sea. Yes, daddies can be almost anything they want to be.

MOMMIES ARE PEOPLE, people with children. When

mom-mies were little they used to be girls. But

Just like you.
then the tree grew.

And now, mommies are women.

Some women with children, busy with children and things that they do. There are a lot of things a lot of mommies can do.

More forcefully

Some mommies are ranchers, or poets, or
doctors or teachers, or cleaners or bakers.

Some mommies drive taxis or sing on T.V. Yes, mommies can be almost

But
There are a lot of parents can do!
She told me that she could make ooey gooey chocolate cake, stick- y lick- y sugar top, and we gobbled it and giggled. And we sat by the river and we fished in the water and we talked while the squirm- y worm- ies wigg- led. Glad to have a friend like you, fair and fun and skip- pin' free.
Glad to have a friend like you. And glad to just be.....

Hey, "What did Tarzan say when he saw the elephants coming?"

I don't know. What did Tarzan say when he saw the elephants coming?

He told me that we could do a secret code. So we'll send funny letters which contain mystery messages and no one will know just how we made it. And we'll...
She told me She likes to make things out of chairs. She told

Hey! What did Tarzan say when he saw the elephants coming wearing dark sunglasses?" All: "Nothing! He didn't recognize them! Get it? Ha, Ha, Ha!"

"I don't know. What did Tarzan say when he saw the elephants coming wearing dark sunglasses?"
I'll sometimes she still hugs teddy bears. So we'll sneak in the living room and pile all the pillows up and make it a rocket ship to fly in. And the bears are our girls and boys, And we are the astronauts who live on the moon with one pet lion, Singin', Glad to have a friend like you, fair and fun and

Glad to have a friend like you, fair and fun and
William: "To get away from you!"

Vickie: "Why did the elephant cross the road?"

All: Glad to just be... Glad to just be... Glad to just be...

Glad to have a friend like you. And

skip-pin' free. Glad to have a friend like you. And

It's All Right to Cry

Jan/Vick
Will/Rich

It's all right to cry.

Cry- ing gets the sad out of you. It's all right to cry.

It might make you feel better. Rain-drops from your
It's all right to feel things, though the feelings may be strange. Feelings are such real things, and they change and change and change. Sad and grumpy.

Down in the dump-y, Snuggly, Hug-gly, Mean and ugly, Slop-py, slapp-y.

Hop-py, happy. Change and change and change.

It's all right to feel things, though the feelings may be strange.

Feelings are such real things, and they change and change and change.

It's all right to know feelings come and
It's all right to cry. It's all right to feel things, though the feelings may be strange. Feelings are such real things, and they change and change and change. It's all right to know feelings come and feelings go. And it's all right to cry. It might make you feel better.
Free To Be ... You and Me

Spirited alla Revival

Janet

There's a land that I see where the children are free, and I say it ain't far to this land from where we are. Take my hand, come with me, where the children are free. Come with me, take my hand, and we'll live...

In a land Where the river runs free.

In a land Through the green country. All In a land

-24-
To a shining sea. And you and me are free to be

You and me.

I see a land bright and clear, and the time's coming near when we'll live in this land, you and me.

Take my hand, come a-long.

Lend your voice to my song, come a-long.

take my hand, sing a song...

For a land Where the river runs free, For a land
Through the green country, For a land To a shining sea. For a land Where the horses run free. And you and me are free to be You and me.

Every boy in this land grows to be his own man.

Every girl grows to be her own woman. Take my hand, come with me.

Take my hand, come with me.
where the children are free. Come with me.

where the children are free. Come with me.

Take my hand, and we'll run...

To a land Where the river runs free. To a land

To a land Where the river runs free. To a land

Through the green country. To a land

Through the green country. To a land

To a shining sea. To a land

To a shining sea. To a land

- 27 -
Where the horses run free, To a land

Where the children are free, And you and me
are free to be... You and Me!

And you and me are free to be... And you and me are free to be... And you and me are free to be...

Where the children are free. And you and me
are free to be... And you and me

Janet
Vickie

Richard
William

All
You and Me.
Free to Be... You and Me.

Free to Be!
Free to Be...