

BEGINNERS

I'm A Little Tea Pot

I'm a little teapot
Short and stout
Here is my handle
Here is my spout
When I get all steamed up
Here me shout
Tip me up and pour me out

STAGE ONE & TWO

Touch The Sky

When the cold wind is a-calling
And the sky is clear and bright
Misty mountains sing and beckon
Lead me out into the light
I will ride, I will fly
Chase the wind and touch the sky
I will fly
Chase the wind and touch the sky
Where dark woods hide secret
And mountains are fierce and bold
Deep waters hold reflections
Of times lost long ago
I will hear their every story
Take hold of my own dream
Be as strong as the seas are stormy
And proud as an eagle's scream
I will ride, I will fly
Chase the wind and touch the sky
I will fly
Chase the wind and touch the sky
And touch the sky
Chase the wind
Chase the wind
Touch the sky

STAGE ONE & TWO

Fat Sam's Grand Slam

Anybody who is anybody, Will soon walk through that door
At Fat Sam's grand slam speak easy
Always able to find you a table, There's room for just one more
At Fat Sam's grand slam speakeasy

Once you get here feel the good cheer, Like they say in the poem
Fat Sam ain't humble, But it's your home sweet home
Plans are made here, games are played here
I could write me a book, Each night astounds you
Rumours are a-buzzin', Stories by the dozen
Look around you cousin, At the news we're making here

Anybody who is anybody, Will soon walk through that door
At Fat Sam's grand slam speakeasy

Da da da da da da, Da da da da da da
Da da da da da da, Hoo yea hoo yea oh da da da da

See the politician, Sitting by the kitchen
Said he caught his fingers, In the well he was wishing in
Once you get here feel the good cheer, Like they say in the poem
Fat Sam ain't humble, But it's your home sweet home
Plans are made here, games are played here

I could write me a book
Each night astounds you
Rumours are a-buzzin'
Stories by the dozen
Look around you cousin
At the news we're making here

Any body who is anybody, Will soon walk through that door
At Fat Sam's grand slam speakeasy

SENIOR COMPANY & STAGE THREE

A Musical

Spoken

[Nick]

What the hell are musicals?

[Nostradamus]

It appears to be a play where the dialog stops and the plot is conveyed through song

[Nick]

Through song?

[Nostradamus]

Yes

[Nick]

Wait, wait, wait, so an actor is saying his lines and then out of nowhere he just starts singing?

[Nostradamus]

Yes

[Nick]

Well that is the-

Sung

Stupidest thing that I have ever heard

You're doing a play, got something to say

So you sing it? It's absurd

Who on Earth is going to sit there

While an actor breaks into song?

What possible thought could the audience think

Other than this is horribly wrong?

[Nostradamus]
Remarkably, they won't think that

[Nick]
(Seriously? Why not?)

[Nostradamus]
Because-
It's a musical
A musical
And nothing's as amazing as a
Musical
With song and dance
And sweet romance
And happy endings happening
By happenstance
Bright lights, stage fights
And a dazzling chorus
You wanna be great, then you gotta create
A musical

[Nick]
I don't know, I find it hard to believe people would actually pay to
see something like this

[Nostradamus]
Let's just say it's a Saturday night
And you wanna go out on the town
Got a lady to flatter who might
Give it up if you don't let her down
You could go see a tragedy
But that wouldn't be very fun
Or a play from Greek mythology
See a mother have sex with her son
You could go see a drama
With all of that trauma and pain
Or go see something more relaxing
And less taxing on the brain

Go see a musical
A musical
A poppy piece releasing all your
Blues-icals
Where crooners croon (ahh)
A catchy tune
And limber-legged ladies thrill you
Till you swoon
Ooh's, ahh's, big applause
And a standing ovation
The future is bright if you could just write
A musical

Some make you happy
Some make you sad
Some are quite big
Some quite small
Some are too long
Some are just plays with song (ahh)
Some musicals have
No talking at all

[Nick]
No talking at all?

[Nostradamus]
That's right, there's no talking
All of the dialog is sung in a very dramatic fashion.

[Nick]
Um, really?

[Nostradamus]
Yes, really

[Nick]
There's no talk-

[Nostradamus]
There's no talking

And they often stay on one note for a very long time
So that when they change to a different note, you notice
And it's supposed to create a dramatic effect
But mostly you just sit there asking yourself, why aren't they
talking?

[Nick]
Sounds miserable

[Nostradamus]
I believe it's pronounced Misérables

[Nick]
And people actually like this?

[Nostradamus]
No! They love it! And what's not to love?

It's such a delight, there's nothing quite like
A musical

Ooh! Another vision! I haven't even told you the best part yet!

Feel that fascinating rhythm
Move into your feet

[Nick]
Uh, what is that?

[Nostradamus]
Feel your ass gyrating to that titillating beat

[Nick]

Ooh, are you ok?

[Nostradamus]

You slap your lap

Then finger-snap

That's when you know it's time to tap

[Nick]

What the hell are you doing now?

[Nostradamus]

It's called a dance break

Apparently this happens in musicals as well

People on stage just burst into spontaneous dance

[Nick]

Why? Does it advance the plot?

[Nostradamus]

No

[Nick]

Advance character?

[Nostradamus]

Not necessarily

[Nick]

Then why do it?

[Nostradamus]

Because it's entertaining

5-6-7-8!

Another vision!

It's a musical What do you talk? What do you talk?
It's a musical! A Seussical?
No, a musical with girls on stage
(A musical)
We've got snappy repartee
And the women are risqué
And the chorus boys are kinda gay
(A musical)
A true, blue, new
Musical

Stand back! It's a musical!
Some musicals are very serious
A big, glittering (musical, a musical)
(It's a mu-si-cal for us)
A big and shiny, mighty fine-y
Glitter, glitz, and chorus line-y
Bob your head and shake your heiney
Musical!

It's a musical
(It's a musical)
It is a musical
(It's a musical)

[Nick]
Yes! I get it now!

[Nick]
We'll do a musical (no kidding!)
A musical
What could be more amazing than
A musical?
With song and dance
And sweet romance
And with a musical we might have
Half a chance

[Nostradamus]

And for some unexplainable reason
The crowd goes wild every time
When dancers kick in unison
In one big wonderful line

And then you got yourself a musical
A musical
A la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Palooz-ical
With flashy style
And a big, fake smile
A snazzy band, some jazzy hands
I swear that I'll
Cross my heart, hope to die
If it isn't a doozy

[Nostradamus]

Take it from me
They'll be flocking to see
(Your star-lit)
(Won't quit)
(Big hit)
(Musical)

SENIOR COMPANY & STAGE THREE

Welcome To The Renaissance

[MINSTREL]

War of the Roses, Chaucer's tales
The brutal feudal system
Holy Crusades, Bubonic Plague
Can't say that we've really missed 'em
So dark and barbaric, so dull and mundane
That was so Middle Ages, that was so Charlemagne

[MINSTREL (ENSEMBLE)]

Welcome to the Renaissance
With poets, painters, and bon vivants
And merry minstrels who strolled the streets of London
Strummin' their lutes (In puffy pants and pointy leather boots)

[MINSTREL (ENSEMBLE)]

Welcome to the Renaissance
Where we ooh and ahh you with ambiance
We're so progressive (The latest and the greatest)
(We bring it to you) with much ado
(Welcome to the Renaissance)
Where everything is new

[ENSEMBLE (MINSTREL)]

Here we've made advances in the sciences
We have the latest gadgets and appliances
Our mugs are made of pewter, our houses all are Tudor
(Decorated with a modern flair)
See us in our petticoats and farthingales
Our trendy beards we trim to look like swallowtails
We're called Elizabethans, they're all a bunch of heathens
Heathens headed straight for you-know-where

[MINSTREL (ENSEMBLE)]

While witches are burning and wars tend to start
We bring you moments of culture and art
(Culture and art)

[ENSEMBLE]

Welcome to the Renaissance
Where our printing press has the fancy fonts
That's right, we're fancy and very literary
Theatrical too, it's what we do
Welcome to the Renaissance
Where everything is new

[ENSEMBLE (MINSTREL)]

Hey, look, it's Francis Bacon with a chicken, what's he making?
Well, I think he's found a way of freezing meat, that's new
Hey, look, it's Walter Raleigh, found a new world, by golly
And he's brought us all tobacco, what a treat, also new
(And we have a list of writers who are always writing something new)
It's true! We do! Like who? (Like who?)
(Like Dekker!) Whoo! (John Webster!) Whoo!
(Ben Jonson!) Uh-huh! And Christopher Marlowe!
Thomas Kyd, Thomas Middleton
Thomas More (And our brightest star) Whoo!
He's the bomb, the soul of the age
The wiz of the Elizabethan stage
He's incredible
Unforgettable
He's just so freakin' awesome!
Shakespeare!
Shakespeare!

[ENSEMBLE]

We love him, we love him, we love him, we love him
We love him, we love him, we love him, we love him
His plays are so brilliant, his writing's first-rate
His acting's incredible, isn't he great?
We love him, we love him, (Isn't he great?) we love him, we love him
We love him, we love him, we love him

[ENSEMBLE (MINSTREL)]

Welcome to the Renaissance

Not the one in Italy or in France

No, the one in England, the one where William Shakespeare
Is cream of the crop (The one where William Shakespeare is the top)

[ENSEMBLE (MINSTREL)]

Welcome to the Renaissance (Renaissance)

The 16th-century experience (Experience, yeah)

In the age that's golden, the olden days are over

We bid them adieu, well, Hallelu'

Welcome to the Renaissance

Where everything is new

[ENSEMBLE (Spoken: MINSTREL)]

Everything is new

Welcome to the Renaissance

Everything is new

('Cause "Renaissance" means rebirth)

SENIOR COMPANY

Will I

STEVE

Will I lose my dignity
Will someone care
Will I wake tomorrow
From this nightmare?

GROUP #1

Will I lose my dignity
Will someone care
Will I wake tomorrow
From this nightmare?

GROUP #2

Will I lose my dignity
Will someone care
Will I wake tomorrow
From this nightmare?

GROUP #3

Will I lose my dignity
Will someone care
Will I wake tomorrow
From this nightmare?

GROUP #4

Will I lose my dignity
Will someone care
Will I wake tomorrow
From this nightmare?

STAGE THREE

Unruly Heart

Some hearts can conform
Fitting the norm
Flaunting their love for all to see
I tried to change
Thinking how easy life could be
I just kept on failing
I guess that was a sign
That there wasn't much hope
For this unruly heart of mine

Then, you came along
And right or wrong
Feelings began to overflow
We had to hide
Thinking that no one else could know
And not having you near me
Was where I drew the line
So, I had to conceal
This poor, unruly heart of mine

And though I don't know how or when
But somehow, I learned to see
No matter what the world might say
This heart is the best part of me!

So, fears, all in the past
Fading so fast
I won't stay hidden anymore
I'm who I am
And I think that's worth fighting for

And nobody out there ever gets to define
The life I'm meant to lead
With this unruly heart of mine

Hi, Emma
Loved your video
Where do I start?

Nothing made sense until him

But we're always hiding

You're not the only one

And though I don't know how or when
But somehow, I learned to see
No matter what the world might say

This heart is the best part of me
So, fears, all in the past
Fading so fast
I won't stay hidden anymore
I'm who I am

And I think that's worth fighting for
And nobody out there ever gets to define
The life I'm meant to lead
With this unruly heart of mine
Mine

And nobody out there ever gets to define
The life I'm meant to lead
With this unruly heart of mine