

SOME-KIND-OF-A WIND-IN-THE-WILLOWS

MUSIC BY GINA LEISHMAN
BOOK AND LYRICS BY DAVID GORDON

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ACT TWO

BASED ON THE ORIGINAL TEXT BY KENNETH GRAHAME

SCENE ONE: THE BEACH

RAT:THIS IS THE LIFE - WAKE UP
 LOOK OUT THE WINDOW - SUN!
 WHAT SHALL I DO? I KNOW
 GO TO THE BEACH - GO TO THE BEACH
 SIT DOWN-LAY DOWN-SIT UP-STAND UP-SWIM A BIT-DRY OFF
 WHAT'S THE TIME? AND WHAT'S FOR LUNCH?

THIS IS THE LIFE - NEED A NAP?
 TAKE A NAP - WAKE UP
 ROLL OVER - YAWN AND STRETCH
 LOOK OUT THE WINDOW - SUN!
 WHAT SHALL I DO? I KNOW
 GO TO THE BEACH - GO TO THE BEACH
 SIT DOWN-LAY DOWN-SIT UP-STAND UP-SWIM A BIT-DRY OFF
 I THINK I NEED A SNACK!

THIS IS WHAT THEY DO - THE ANIMALS WHO TRAVEL
 THIS IS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE AWAKE IN DECEMBER
 WHO COULD HAVE IMAGINED A RAT WITHOUT A BLANKET?
 COLD? WHAT IS COLD? I SIMPLY DON'T REMEMBER
 THIS IS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO ALWAYS WEAR A SWIMSUIT
 GOOD THING I BOUGHT TWO (ONE IS ALWAYS WET)
 TEN BOOKS SINCE I GOT HERE (EACH FIVE HUNDRED PAGES)
 PLEASE DON'T GET ME WRONG - THIS SONG IS NOT ABOUT REGRET!

THIS IS THE LIFE - LET'S TAKE A WALK
 LOOK AT THE BEACH - LOOK AT THE MOON
 TIME FOR BED - THIS IS THE LIFE
 WHAT A GREAT DAY - GOOD NIGHT
 THIS IS THE LIFE - WAKE UP
 LOOK OUT THE WINDOW - SUN! OH!
 WHAT SHALL I DO? I KNOW
 GO TO THE BEACH - GO TO THE...MOLE ENTERS) Hello Mole, this is
 the life, isn't it?

MOLE:Yeah.

RAT:Beautiful weather.

MOLE:Yeah.

RAT:Sand.

MOLE:Lotta sand.

RAT:And sun.

MOLE:Lotta sun.

RAT:This is the life.

MOLE:This is it. (PAUSE) How long we been here, Ratty?

RAT:What day is this?

MOLE:Tuesday?

RAT:Wasn't yesterday Tuesday?

MOLE:Or was it Thursday?

RAT:You hungry?

MOLE:Is it noon?

RAT:Must be later.

MOLE:Sun's still hot.

RAT:Want some lotion?

MOLE:Does it ever rain Ratty?

RAT:Not if you're lucky.

MOLE:I must be very lucky.

(RAT LIES DOWN FOR A SNOOZE, BADGER ENTERS)

MOLE: I'M NOT AT ALL THE KID I WAS BEFORE I LEFT THE
ORPHANAGE
FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS - NO MOTHER - NO FATHER
THEN RATTY AND DESTINY FOUND ME
NOW LOOK AT ALL THE VERY GOOD FRIENDS
THE VERY GOOD FRIENDS AROUND ME - AND
I OWE IT ALL TO HIM - I OWE IT ALL TO HIM

BADGER:WELL, I'M NOT THE MAN I WAS BEFORE I MET THE WIDOW
I THINK I'M IN LOVE
IT'S WHAT I THINK THAT SWEET HEARTED MINK INTENDED
MY WHOLE LIFE HAS BEEN MIRACULOUSLY UPENDED - AND
I OWE IT ALL TO HER - I OWE IT ALL TO HER

MOLE:Ya know Badger, if I hadn't gotten lost and Ratty hadn't come to find me and you hadn't heard us and let us in and the widow hadn't heard us all and knocked on the door - it's all kinda like fate but -

BADGER:But?

MOLE: BUT - I MUST ADMIT - I'M A BIT UNDER THE WEATHER
SAND AND SAND IS NOT WHAT I PLANNED - I WANNA SEE SOIL
ABSOLUTELY NOTHING'S BETTER THAN HOME SWEET HOME
BADGER: BUT MY WHOLE LIFE HAS BEEN MIRACULOUSLY
BOTH: MIRACULOUSLY UP-END-ED
THE COURSE OF MY LIFE INDUBITABLY
INDUBITABLY A-MEND-ED
BADGER: AND I OWE IT ALL TO HER
MOLE: TO HIM - I OWE IT ALL TO HIM
BADGER: TO HER
BOTH: WE OWE IT ALL TO THEM - TO THEM
WE OWE IT ALL TO THEM
BUT WE WANNA GO HOME - YES WE WANNA GO HOME
SOMEONE OUGHTA TELL RATTY THAT WE WANNA GO HOME!

(WIDOW MINK ENTERS AS MOLE AND BADGER MOVE AWAY)

WIDOW: WHEN I WAS YOUNG I WENT LOOKING FOR ADVENTURE
LIFE ON THE FARM WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME
PACK A BAG - TAKE A TRAIN - MEET AN ANIMAL WITH AN ACCENT
"IS ZIS SEAT FREE?" SAYS HE - MAIS OUI

HANDSOME BEAST - WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?
CHARMING LANDSCAPE - ARE YOU ABOUT TO MAKE A PASS?
FOREIGN FOOD AND TOO MUCH DRINKING
NO MORE FOR ME - GRAZIAIY - WELL MAYBE JUST ONE MORE GLASS

I, OF COURSE, WAS NOT A COMMON TOURIST (AMERICANA)
A LE PETIT PENSIONE THEY CALLED ME CHERI (WHICH MEANS HONEY)
I ADORED THEIR LOCAL CUSTOMS AND THE PASTA (MARINARA)
THEY ADORED MY SOPHISTICATION AND MY LIRA (WHICH MEANS
MONEY)

HANDSOME BEAST - NOW I KNOW WHAT YOU WERE THINKING
"WHO IS THIS MINK WITH TOO MUCH LUGGAGE AND NO CLASS?"
FOREIGN FOOD AND SUCH A LOT OF DRINKING
NO MORE FOR ME - MERCI BEAUCOUP
FOREIGN FOOD AND TOO MUCH DRINKING - GIVE ME GAS
AND I WANNA GO HOME - MAIS OUI I WANNA GO HOME
RATTY HONEY, IT'S NOT FUNNY I JUST WANNA GO HOME
BA/MO: (UNDER) WANNA GO HOME/WANNA GO HOME/HOME/OH LET'S GO
HOME
WIDOW: OH OH I WANNA GO HOME - SI SI I WANNA GO HOME

NO MORE STALLING - HOME IS CALLING - LET'S GO HOME
Good morning boys. Another sunny day.

ALL:We're very lucky.

TOAD:(ENTERS) Does it ever rain at the beach?

MOLE:Not if you're lucky.

ALL:We're very lucky.

TOAD:Does Ratty still love this?

BADGER:He seems to. He's getting brown all over.

TOAD:Everybody's getting brown. I never noticed before how many
of you are brown.

HAS ANYONE SEEN GREEN? THE COLOR GREEN?

HAS ANYONE SEEN ANYTHING THAT'S GREEN LIKE ME?

I REALIZE AT HOME MY LAWN IS GREEN

THERE'S A LOTTA GREEN TO LOOK AT WHEN I WANNA SEE GREEN -
GREEN!

THE SKY IS ALWAYS BLUE HERE - THE SEA IS ALWAYS BLUE HERE
THE SAND IS ALWAYS GOLD HERE AND TAKE A LOOK AT YOU HERE
YOU'RE ALL BROWN! YOU'RE ALL GETTING BROWNER!
IS THERE ANYBODY HERE THAT ISN'T TURNING BROWN?

DO YOU ALL TALK FRENCH? I CAN'T TALK FRENCH

THE RIVIERA'S GREAT BUT I CAN'T TALK FRENCH

I REALIZE AT HOME I TALK ENGLISH EVERY DAY

WHEN I WANNA ORDER LUNCH I KNOW EVERYTHING TO SAY

TODAY THEY SERVED ME FROGS LEGS - A TOAD DON'T EAT FROGS LEGS
I DON'T LIKE BOUILLABAISSE AND I DON'T TALK FRENCH

HAS ANYONE SEEN A TOAD? ONE OTHER TOAD?

HAS ANYONE SEEN ANYONE WHO LOOKS LIKE ME?

I LOVE YOU ALL MY FRIENDS AND YOU ARE ALL MY FRIENDS

BUT NONE OF YOU'S A TOAD - NO ONE LOOKS LIKE ME

AND I WANNA GO HOME - DON'T YA WANNA GO HOME?

DON'T YA WANNA TELL RATTY THAT WE WANNA GO HOME? Home!

(TOAD REPEATS THREE LINE CHORUS THREE TIMES
AS WIDOW/BADGER/MOLE SING ALONG)

TOAD:I WANNA GO HOME - WANNA GO HOME - WANNA GO HOME
WANNA WANNA GO HOME - WANNA GO HOME
RATTY RATTY RATTY - WE ALL WANNA GO HOME

MO/BA:WANNA GO HOME - I WANNA GO HOME - HOME - HOME - HOME -
HOME

WIDOW:I WANNA GO HOME - I WANNA GO HOME - HOME - HOME - HOME

MOLE:I can't tell Ratty.

BADGER:We have to wait for him to make up his mind.

MOLE:(RAT APPROACHES) Here he come's now. Hello Ratty.

(TWO BIRDS ENTER W/MAPS)

BIRDS:Hello Ratty. Hello everybody.

RAT:Hello. I didn't know you were here. As you can see we followed your example. Where are you staying?

BIRDS:We're not staying. We're going.

RAT:Going? Where are you going now?

BIRD 1:It's that time again Ratty. Don't you remember?
FIRST YOU FEEL IT STIRRING IN YOU

BIRD 2:DO YOU FEEL IT? DO YOU FEEL IT?
A SWEET UNREST - A RECOLLECTION

BIRD 1:DO YOU FEEL IT? DO YOU FEEL IT?

BOTH: DO YOU FEEL IT? THE RIVER CALLS - THE TREES - THE MEADOWS
ONE BY ONE THE SOUNDS AND SCENTS
THE URGE TO SEE FAMILIAR PLACES

TO/MO/BA/WI: I WANNA GO HOME - ETC. (REPRISE)

RAT:I wanna go home!

TOAD:Thank goodness.

(EVERYONE BEGINS TO REMOVE BEACH CLOTHES
CREW DELIVERS TRAVEL BAGS/RETRIEVES BEACH CLOTHES)

BIRD 1:Did you like it here, Ratty?

BIRD 2:Did you find out what you wanted to know?

TOAD:Yeah, he found out he isn't a bird. C'mon everybody. Gotta get on the road.

ALL:HOME - GOING HOME - ETC.

(CREW TURNS SANDY FLOOR CLOTH TO REVEAL GRASSY UNDERSIDE
RIVIERA BACKDROP FLIES OUT/RIVERSIDE BACKDROP FLIES IN
THE FIRST SCENE OF ACT ONE IS RESTORED
THE MELODY OF "WE JUST GOT BACK" BEGINS TO BE HEARD)

SCENE TWO:FRIENDS FLY HOME AND MRS. OTTER TELLS ALL

ALL:WE JUST GOT BACK
WE GOTTA UNPACK
WE JUST GOT BACK FROM THE FRENCH RIVIERA
WHAT'S THE TIME?
RE-SET THE CLOCK
TIME TO SHOP - THE CUPBOARD IS BARE - AH
PICK UP THE MAIL
PAY ALL THE BILLS
TURN ON THE PHONES - SO EVERYONE'S KNOWING
GREAT FUN TO ROAM
NO PLACE LIKE HOME
THE GRASS IS GROWING - THE LEAVES ARE SHOWING
THE BREEZE IS BLOWING
THE RIVER IS FLOWING
OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH (MRS. OTTER RUNS IN)

OTTER:Ohhh Toad. I'm so glad you're back. Oh, you won't believe what happened. You can't imagine. I ask myself over and over, "How will you tell him? How will you tell him? How how how will you tell poor Toad?" What will he think of you? What will they all think of you? "What will they Mr. Otter?" I ask Mr. Otter over and over, "what what what will they think of me?"

MOLE:What has happened Mrs. Otter?

OTTER:Oh Mole, forgive me for not saying hello. Oh Ratty and Badger, dear Widow, forgive me. Oh Toad - oh dear dear Toad. After you trusted me. You all trusted me and what what what can you possibly think of me now that that -

MOLE: That that what Mrs. Otter? Please calm down and tell us.

OTTER:The stoats!

RAT:What about the stoats?

OTTER:Not only the stoats.

BADGER:Not only the stoats what, Mrs. Otter?

OTTER:The weasels. The weasels and the stoats. And the squirrels. And the foxes. Oh dear.

WIDOW:What have they all done, Mrs. Otter?

OTTER:Toad Hall!

TOAD:What about Toad Hall?

OTTER:They have taken it. Taken it over. Overrun it. They are living in it if you can call the way that nasty bunch lives "living in it." They are in every bedroom and every drawing room and they emptied every pantry and the wine cellars. Oh Toad, the wine cellars. They are all drunk. They are rowdy and they terrorize the whole neighborhood. It's all my fault. What must you think of me? All my fault. All all all. I let them in. "You let them in Mrs. Otter?" You can say it. I let them in. It was me. "How can I have been so foolish?" I ask myself a million times. I ask Mr. Otter a million times. "How how how how how how how..."

MOLE:Mrs. Otter, please calm yourself.

OTTER:That's just what Mr. Otter says. "Mrs. Otter, please calm yourself."

MOLE:Nobody I'm sure blames you. Right Toad?

TOAD:I blame her!

MOLE:Toad! Start at the beginning Mrs. Otter.

OTTER:I'd been keeping an eye on all your sweet little homes and I was in the neighborhood of Toad Hall and it was lunchtime. I remembered that there was still a lovely bit of leftover smoked salmon in the fridge. I didn't want it to go bad and furry if you know what I mean so I said to myself, "well why not," I said, "why not, Mrs. Otter, go through the window you left unlocked?"

TOAD:Unlocked?

OTTER: In case of an emergency, Toad. I thought it best to get easily in and out just to see that everything was as good as it could be. The stoats must have seen me climb in. Just as I was sitting down to that lovely salmon and a bit of white wine I found in a started bottle I looked up. A stoat was staring me in the face. "Who are you," I demanded? The evil fellow didn't even answer. Instead he ran to the front door and unlocked it. In a minute the entire house was alive with stoats and weasels and squirrels and foxes who picked me up bodily and pushed me out the door and locked it behind me. They've been there ever since. I suppose they ate my lunch. Oh Toad, will you ever forgive me?

TOAD: No.

MOLE:Yes he will. And we'll get Toad Hall back. We'll make a plan. I have a plan.

TOAD:What kind of plan?

MOLE:Remember all the parts of busted up cars in Toad's garage Ratty? We're gonna make armor and build a tank and be an army and have the greatest adventure of all. It's war! The stoats and the weasels and the squirrels and foxes have brought this on themselves. We are a peaceful town but if those animals knock our good friend Mrs. Otter about...

OTTER:In the middle of lunch!

MOLE:In the middle of lunch and steal Toad Hall...

OTTER:Out from under my smoked salmon!

MOLE:Steal Toad Hall out from under our good friend Toad well then we have to do something about it. We can't just sit back and let them bully everybody and threaten their neighbors. We must come to the rescue of our ally Toad and avenge the mistreatment of our ally Mrs. Otter am I right?

ALL:You're right!

OTTER:Oh thank you Mole!

MOLE:Is everybody with me?

RAT:I'm with you, Mole. We can use the oars from my boat as battering rams and I can write a battle hymn.

FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT TO GET THE - HALL BACK
THOSE SCOUNDRELS MUST BE FORCED TO GIVE IT - ALL BACK
WE'LL BIP EM AND WE'LL BOP EM TILL THEY - FALL BACK
FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT! Come on everybody, sing.

ALL:FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT TO GET THE - HALL BACK
THOSE SCOUNDRELS MUST BE FORCED TO GIVE IT - ALL BACK
WE'LL BIP EM AND WE'LL BOP EM TILL THEY - FALL BACK
FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT FIGHT - FIGHT!

WIDOW:I'm with you Ratty. I'm with you Mole. Mr. Mink always
said I cooked enough for an army so I'll be in charge
of the chow hall and don't count me out as a fighter.
I have a powerful left hook.

BADGER:Mole and I can dig tunnels and I can pull the weasels and the stoats into the holes and knock them out.

WIDOW:That's my man.

BIRDS:We can fly around and drop big things on their heads.

OTTER:I can be a nurse. Mr. Otter always says, "my dear you are a whiz with a bandaid."

MOLE:Whattaya say Toad?

TOAD:A toad never had such good friends. Thanks everybody.

MOLE:Okay then. Here we go.

SCENE THREE:THE WAR AGAINST THE WEASELS AND THE STOATS

AN ANIMATED MUSIC VIDEO OF THE CHARACTERS
(DRAWN TO LOOK LIKE THEMSELVES),
OR A SLIDE SHOW
(WITH MUSIC AND SOUND EFFECTS)
OF A SEQUENCE OF DISSOLVING STILL PHOTOGRAPHS
OF RAT, MOLE, TOAD, BADGER, THE BIRDS, THE WIDOW AND MRS.
OTTER ENGAGED IN BATTLE
WITH THE WEASELS, THE STOATS, THE SQUIRRELS AND THE FOXES
WHILE THE ACTORS DANCE THROUGH
IN HELMETS AND AUTOMOBILE ARMOR
AND SILVER FOX STOLES AND JACKETS
UNTIL THE BATTLE IS WON.
THE SCREEN FLIES OUT TO REVEAL THE WEDDING CELEBRATION OF BADGER
AND THE WIDOW MINK IN PROGRESS)

SCENE FOUR:THE WEDDING CELEBRATION

ALL:WE BIPPED 'EM - WE BOPPED 'EM
WE HAMMERED AND NAILED 'EM
WE CHIPPED 'EM - WE CHOPPED 'EM
TILL THEIR COURAGE - IT FAILED 'EM
Congratulations! Yay. Yay. Here's to the new Mister and Missus.

(A CELEBRATIONAL CHAIR DANCE FOR ALL)

ALL:Speech. Speech.

TOAD:Thank you my friends. Now that I, Toad of Toad Hall am back where I belong in the finest house in town if I do say so myself, I am so pleased to be able to show all my friends and neighbors the kind of hospitality for which I am renowned all over the place by persons of fame and fortune. Why just this morning, the telephone rang and it was that very famous uh famous uh...

MOLE:Picture star?

TOAD:Why thank you Mole, yes, a picture star was just saying on the telephone this very morning...

MOLE:(PICKS UP A PIECE OF PAPER TOAD DROPS) Toad, you seem to have written a little agenda here for the occasion.

TOAD:Just a little something.

MOLE:(READS) Number one: A speech by Toad in which he tells about the court system, the prison system and the train system and how to handle horses. We can skip that Toad.

TOAD:But Mole.

MOLE:(READS) Number two: Toad reads the semiautobiographical novel he is working on about the exploits of a devil may care character called El Toado in which the hero single - handedly gets rid of an army of evil invading animals and reclaims his ancestral hacienda?

TOAD:It's a fictional epic. I was hoping to see it on the animal best seller list.

MOLE:Number three: Toad sings the first twenty stanzas of a brand new folk tune about the exploits of El Toado in English and French. You don't speak French Toad.

TOAD:It's a sort of fake French I make up myself.

MOLE:I think we all know who's the best song writer around here and Ratty has kindly consented to sing a little ditty he made up for the occasion of the wedding celebration. I'm sure we all want to hear Ratty's song.

ALL:Sing, Ratty, sing.

RAT:I KNOW BADGER LIKE A BROTHER ABOUT TWENTY YEARS I THINK
I KNOW MOLE ONLY ONE YEAR, ONLY ONE
I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL THE BADGER'S WED THE LOVELY WIDOW
MINK
I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL THAT MINKY GOT THE BADGER TO THE
BRINK
I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL FOR BOTH OF THEM TO LINK AND
INTERLINK AND TO ADOPT YOUNG MOLE TO BE THEIR ONLY
SON!

I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL - I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL
I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL - WONDERFUL - WONDERFUL - WONDERFUL
WONDERFUL - WONDERFUL - WONDERFUL - WONDERFUL

(DURING THE WONDERFUL CHORUS THE WIDOW/BADGER & MOLE SING)

WI/BA:WE TWO - WE'RE MARRIED AT LONG LAST
WE TWO - OUR LONELY NIGHTS ARE PAST
WE TWO HAVE EACH OTHER - WE TWO - WE TWO HAVE A SON - TOO

MOLE: A FATHER - AT LAST A MOTHER - AT LONG LAST I HAVE A
FAMILY
I HAVE A FAMILY AT LAST - I HAVE A FAMILY - FA-MI-LY

OTTER:Lovely sentiment. I was saying to Mr. Otter, who you -
RAT: ONLY ONE THING COULD MAKE ME HAPPIER THAN I AM RIGHT NOW
LEAVE ME PURRING, LEAVE ME GRINNING LIKE A CAT, MEEOW
LEAVE ME WALLOWING IN THE MUD AND OINKING LIKE A SOW
LEAVE NE MOOING AND CONTENTED LIKE A GREAT OLD COW
IF YOU ALLOW ME TO JOIN THE FAMILY
WI/BA/MO:OH WOW
RAT:THEN MOLE WOULD HAVE TO CALL ME UNCLE RAT!

WIDOW:Oh Ratty. Of course you're welcome in this little family
isn't he Badge? Isn't he Mole? (TOAD EXITS)

BA/MO:NOTHING COULD BE NICER, MORE AGREEABLE ON THE WHOLE
FOR A MOLE OR A BADGER, FOR A BADGER OR A MOLE

RAT:Three cheers for Badger. Three cheers for - what do we call
you now Widow?

WIDOW:Minky Badger.

RAT:Three cheers for Minky Badger and Badger Badger.

ALL:Cheer cheer cheer.

RAT:And my nephew Mole.

ALL:Cheer cheer cheer.

MOLE:And my uncle Rat.

ALL:Cheer cheer cheer.

RAT:And Toad of Toad Hall. Where is Toad?

(TOAD APPEARS IN FULL 1920'S SPACE TRAVEL REGALIA)

MOLE:Toad, what is that get-up?

RAT:Where do you think you're going in those clothes Toad?

OTTER:Toad dear, you just got here and everybody just fought a
giant battle to get your lovely home back for you. Eat
something. I was saying to Mr. Otter, who you may
notice is not here because in fact he's not here, I
was saying, "I'm sure there'll be lots of lovely
leftovers. You know what lovely food Toad
always...where are you going Toad?

TOAD:WHEN AFLOAT IN A BOAT - I WAS A POWERFUL SPEED ROWER

RAT:You splashed a lot.

TOAD:IN A WAGON WITH A HORSE - OF COURSE I HADDA GO SLOWER

WIDOW:We should have invited the horse to the party.

TOAD:IN A CAR I WENT FAR BUT I HIT A BUMP AND PUT A DENT IN

MOLE:We went to jail.

TOAD: THEN I STUMBLED ON A TRAIN - WHATTA BRAIN - SO I WENT IN

MOLE:We hadda jump off.

TOAD: FLEW TO FRANCE - TOOK A CHANCE - AS A HOT AIR BALLOONER

RAT:A great adventure Mole, wasn't it?

TOAD:BACK BY JET JUST TO GET TO THE STATES A LITTLE SOONER

RAT:Even if it didn't work out.

TOAD:BECAME A GENERAL BY RANK - DROVE A TANK IN MY WAR

BADGER:His war. Soon we won't even have been here.

TOAD:BUT NOW I WANT MORE - I WANT MORE - I WANT MORE
MORE - I WANT MORE - I WANT MORE - I WANT MORE

I'M TOAD OF TOAD HALL - I'M GREEN AND I'M SMALL

BUT I JUST VOLUNTEERED TO GO BACK ON THE ROAD

I CALLED THE GOVERNMENT ON SUNDAY

THEY CALLED BACK ON MONDAY.

I told 'em "TEST THE EFFECTS OF OUTER SPACE ON A TOAD!" They
said, "WE'LL TALK TO YOU SOON."

"GO TAKE A WALK ON THE MOON," They said!

ONE SMALL HOP FOR TOADS - ONE SMALL HOP FOR TOADS

ONE GRAND LEAP FOR

BUM BA DA DUM BUM BUM BUM

BUM BA DA DUM BUM BUM

ALL:ONE GRAND LEAP ONE GRAND LEAP FOR -

BUM BA DA DUM BUM BUM TOAD-KIND! (TOAD EXITS)

OTTER:I wonder how long he'll be gone this time. You want to
know why I ask?

RAT:I'm sure I do, Mrs. Otter.

OTTER:What will dear Toad eat in outer space?

RAT:That is a problem.

OTTER:And what will become of the leftovers?

RAT:Ah.

OTTER:Wait till I tell Mr. Otter what Toad has gone and fallen in love with this time." Mr. Otter will say what he always says. Mr. Otter always says. "Toad loves everything to pieces for fifteen minutes." Fifteen minutes, isn't that right, Ratty?

RAT:That's because

HE'S TOAD OF TOAD HALL

ALL:GREEN! SMALL!

HE WANTSA BE FIRST - THE FIRST TOAD ON THE MOON

BLOW THE HORN - BANG THE DRUM

WHAT A TOAD - HE'S OUR CHUM

HE'S AS BRAVE AS THEY COME

AND HE'LL GET THERE BY GUM

TOADY WANTS WHAT HE WANTS AND HE MUST HAVE IT

BUM BA DA DUM BUM BUM BUM

BUM BA DA DUM BUM BUM BUM - ALL!

THE END

