

Summer Splash Song Texts

"What's that smell?" from Covid Bake-Off

EVE: Did it work?
LILLY: No.
EVE: Here, take some more.
LILLY: That's enough garlic, my stomach's turning sour.
EVE: Sorry! Water?
LILLY: Yes.
EVE: I know this method that worked for my friend, but I don't remember what it was.
LILLY: Eve, we're running out of time.
EVE: Ah ha! Here's a list. Lemon and honey?
LILLY: No.
EVE: Nose irrigation?
LILLY: No.
EVE: Eat crushed up ginger?
LILLY: No.

lily has a rose

lily has a rose
(i have none)
"don't cry dear violet
you may take mine"

"o how how how
could i ever wear it now
when the boy who gave it to
you is the tallest of the boys"

"he'll give me another

if i let him kiss me twice
but my lover has a brother
who is good and kind to all"

"o no no no
let the roses come and go
for kindness and goodness do
not make a fellow tall"

lily has a rose
no rose i've
and losing's less than winning (but
love is more than love)

BOTH: What will it take to regain your/my taste and sense of smell?

EVE: Fresh ground coffee?

LILLY: No.

EVE: Eat cayenne pepper?

LILLY: No.

EVE: Peppermint tea?

LILLY: No.

BOTH: What will it take to regain your/my taste and sense of smell?

EVE: Cinnamon? Curry leaves? Castor oil? Cardamom seeds?

LILLY: No! Wait...wait... YES! Just a minute... There it is... It's weak, but it's there!

BOTH: It's there! Floral, fruity, tangy, sweet.

Your/My taste is back, we can compete.

Oh taste, oh smell, you're back again,

So we can win the prize!

"Rita's Aria" from A Wedding

Now remember, you of the bartending crew: Remember! One drink consists of a jigger and a half; now that's not one jigger, and no, that's not two, that's one-and-a half jiggers per drink, one-and-a half, no matter who! Now if someone insists on a double, here's what you do: go right ahead and give him a double, but a double consists of two single jiggers, not one-and-a half times two. And no one, but no one, no one may pour his or her own drink. That's the bartender's job. Oh, no. Not Bloody Mary Mix! Oh, no, Rita Billingsley is organizing here, and ev'rything is freshly mixed. And where are the flowers? The flowers? They should have been done hours ago. And do up your dress, my dear, this isn't a circus, this is A WEDDING!

Sleep Saga

1. Monsters

I can't sleep! I can't sleep! Sleep! There's a monster in my closet.

There's a monster in my closet. My closet, my closet.

And another one under my bed.

Mommy I'm scared, I can't sleep! Sleep.....sleep.

2. Love Birds

Dena & Ricky are lovebirds. They're going steady. I can't believe it!

Dena and Ricky are lovebirds. Will they get married? Can it be true?

Ricky says Jessie likes me. Ricky says Jessie likes me! Likes me!

I can't sleep, cuz I like Ricky.

3. I'm in!

Last week the group said that I could be "in."

It was great! It was great!

For me to be in Dana had to be "out."

It was great? It was great?

Now she eats alone and she looks oh so sad.

It's not great! It's not great!

She should be in it's not right, it's not fair.

It's not great! It's not great!

The Sunrise Ruby

The Sunrise Ruby

In the early morning hour,
just before dawn, lover and beloved wake
and take a drink of water.

She asks, "Do you love me or yourself more?"

Really, tell the absolute truth."

Dana's back "in" and she's happy again.

It was great! It was great!

Now I sit alone and it's my time to weep. It's not great!

4. Prom

I did not study! Oh! Tomorrow is my test!

It's a very important, very important, very important test!

Why didn't I study? Study! Why? And tomorrow is the Prom!

And I don't have a dress!

5. The Dress

Tomorrow I get married. I can't wait! I can't wait!

Tomorrow I get married. I get married.

And mom is still sewing the dresses.

Why must she always procrastinate? Why didn't she start sooner?

I can't stand the racket! the racket! the racket! the racket!

Tomorrow I get married. I can't wait!

6. Kids

It's been a long day. I've no words to say.

There's been laughing, jumping, running, chasing.

Hide and go seek, hide and go seek.

It's been a long day. I've no words to say.

Mommy I'm scared, I can't sleep! Sleep.....sleep.

He says, "There's nothing left of me.

I'm like a ruby held up to the sunrise.

Is it still a stone, or a world

made of redness? It has no resistance
to sunlight."

This is how the Lord said, I am God
and told the truth!

The ruby and the sunrise are one

"I'm used to the way I move" from Sense of Self

MAYA: I'm used to the way I move, where my muscles lie, how they work when I swim, how my bones connect with ev'ry ligament and ev'ry tendon.

NAOMI: You'll learn that again, you can do that: you have the patience and power and persistence.

BOTH: We're athletes; we live for what our bodies can do. We make our bodies consistent, reliable, predictable.

MAYA: Everything I do is for my body- to make me stronger-

NAOMI: --to make you stronger,

MAYA: --to make me faster-

NAOMI: --to make you faster--

MAYA: --to make me better-

NAOMI: --to make you better, to keep yourself healthy.

MAYA: --to keep myself healthy.

NAOMI: I'm ready to help you fight, I'm ready to make you better—again. you have the patience and power and persistence.

BOTH: We're athletes: we live for what our bodies can do. We make our bodies consistent, reliable, predictable.

MAYA: All of the training, all of the races, out on the road, the bike, out in the water- that's my core; that's who I am. No matter what I choose, I have to change my body.

"You Have Become a Forest" from *Four Poems of Nikita*
Gill

One day when you wake up, you will find that you have become a forest. You have grown roots and found strength in them that no one thought you had. You have become stronger and more beautiful, full of life giving qualities. You have learned to take all the negativity around you and turn it into oxygen for easy breathing. A host of wild creatures live inside you and you call them stories. A variety of beautiful birds rest inside your mind and you call them memories. You have become an incredible self sustaining thing of epic proportions. And you should be so proud of yourself, of how far you have come from the seeds of who you used to be.

"Bored Cat Duet" from *Meow and Forever*

CHESTER: Bored, I'm really bored.

NALA: Really bored

BOTH: Deep as the sea is our ennui.

CHESTER: So we weep recklessly

NALA: fecklessly. So we weep endlessly,

CHESTER: friendlessly.

BOTH: So we weep.

CHESTER: Ev'ryday, the same routine

NALA: The bowl is full, the bowl is empty.

CHESTER: She takes the bag, she leaves with the phone,

NALA: she leaves us alone

CHESTER: alone.

BOTH: The sunlight crawls and we follow.

NALA: We peer through the glass...

CHESTER: It's a bird!

NALA: It's a bug!

CHESTER: Where?

NALA: I don't know!

CHESTER: ...it's just lint on the rug.

BOTH: How long, cruel world, how long?

CHESTER: I feel hunger.

NALA: I feel thirst.

CHESTER: This water is stale.

NALA: This food is dry.

"In the Beginning..." from *Of Gods and Cats*

In the beginning was the Cat,
and the Cat was without purr;
the ethers stirred and there was milk,
and the Cat saw that it was good.
A hand stretched forth across the milk
and scratched behind the Cat's ears ...
and it felt good;
Then the firmament shook
and there was produced a paper bag,
and the Cat went forth, into the bag
and, seeing that it was good ...
She fell asleep, purring

BOTH: I am unfed, I am unloved. I have no cardboard box.
I have no box. Where is my cardboard box? Where is my box?

CHESTER: Now I'm really bored.

NALA: Really bored.

BOTH: Deep in the sea is our ennui...

Still

When the streets are newwet dawning,
night lamps glowing, capering eyes,
walk gently in the song of morning
you are with me as I arise.
Still, still beyond my fingers,
beyond the reaching of my eyes,
comes the time beyond my seeking
you are with me as I arise.
Comes the time beyond all question:
is it you or is it I
who spoke the word to crack the darkness,
to bring you near as I arise.
Love, love this moment glistens
in sacred mourning of our lives.
Beyond the speaking and the breaking
you are with me as I arise.

"It's my Wedding" from *The Enchanted Pig*

Tiara! Do you call this a tiara? I want a proper tiara! Not this thing!

I had more sparkle from beads on an old bit of string! I want shine! I want bling!

And the veil? Where's the veil? The design was so fine that four of the nuns who were making it found they'd gone blind? Do I look like I mind if some nuns have gone blind? The whole bleeding convent can drop down dead just so long as that veil is on top of my head by tonight. All right?

And the Swan? Where's it gone? The sixteen foot swan that I'm sitting on as I'm pulled up the aisle by those dwarves. God! Those dwarves! Send them back! I said all along I want dwarves that are strong. And those dwarves can't lift up my train. Send them all back again! And get out and hustle some midgets with muscle!

And the doves! The doves that are being released when I stand in front of the priest and say "I do." They won't do. Shoot them all. They're too small! Maybe it's me but I like a dove you can see.

Is it really too much to ask? Have I set some impossible task? I just want some sparkle, I want things to shine. It's my wedding. My wedding. Mine.

It's like some awful conspiracy. Why can't you get it? Why don't you see? It's my wedding. So who's it about? It's my wedding. I don't want to shout. It's my wedding. So it's all about me!

How Doth the Little Crocodile?

How doth the little crocodile
Improve his shining tail
And pour the waters of the Nile
On every golden scale!

How cheerfully he seems to grin,
How neatly spreads his claws,
And welcomes little fishes in
With gently smiling jaws!

Snapshots

1. Crocodiles

Crocodiles are ornery cuz they got all them teeth and no toothbrush.

2. Rain

Rain brings out all the strange things people do to avoid it.

3. Sneaky Squirrels

To the nineteen squirrels who are sitting in a circle on my front lawn: What are you planning?

4. A Simple Request

I really wish my friends would stop talking about their babies. I hate babies!

5. Turtle Fence

A turtle fence is exactly what you think it is. It is a fence that keeps turtles from getting hit by cars.

6. Tuesdays and Thursdays

The best part of my Tuesdays and Thursdays is getting to talk to you on the bus.

7. Spoiler Alert!

Nutcracker Spoiler Alert! The Rat King dies.