

Mary Mon Toy

THE BAMBOO CAGE

ACT ONE, SCENE 2

SMELLIN' OF VANILLA, SMELLIN' OF ROSE
DECKED 'N DOLLED IN OUR FINEST CLOTHES
WE'RE GONNA SEE DE COCK'REL
IN HIS FIGHTING RAGE
MAKE LITTLE O' DE BIRD
IN DE BAMBOO CAGE.

SMELLIN' OF VANILLA, REEKIN' OF ROSE
DECKED 'N DOLLED IN OUR SILKEN HOSE
WE'RE GONNA SEE DE COCK'RELS
IN THEIR RAMPAGE *Court 4*
MAKE DE FEATHERS FLY
OUT-O DE BAMBOO CAGE.

O' DE COCK'REL STRUTS BY
WID A MEAN GLEAM IN HIS EYE
HIS HEAD HELD SO HIGH
DE BIRD HE VERY BRAVE
NOT AFRAID TO DIE

O' DE COCK'REL STRUTS UNIQUE
AS HE SLYLY SHARPENS HIS BEAK
PROUDLY PROMENADES HIS PHYSIQUE
DE BIRD HE VERY BRAVE
COURAGE AT ITS PEAK

Hold
AN' WE ALL HEAR DE COCK'REL CALL
AN' DAT CALL
LURES US ALL

WE'RE GONNA SEE DE COCK'REL
IN HIS FIGHTING RAGE
MAKE LITTLE O' DE BIRD
IN DE BAMBOO CAGE.

WHEN YOU FLY-IN' TOO HIGH,
 LIKE BIRD SWEEP-IN' DE SKY,
 AN' PULSE MAKES YOU TO PAUSE,
 DE MAIN REA-SON AND CAUSE
 TWO LADIES IN DE SHADE OF DE BA-NA-NA TREE.
 HOW DE-LEC-TA-BLE,
 DE-SIR-OUS THEY CAN BE.
 IN DE BLACK, BLACK SHADE OF DE BA-NA-NA TREE.
 WITH LIPS POUT-IN' TO PLEASE,
 AN' EYES ROL-LIN' TO TEASE.
 DE MOST POP-U-LAR PLAN
 DE-SIGNED TO CAP-TURE MAN,
 TWO LADIES IN DE SHADE OF DE BA-NA-NA TREE.
 WHAT A FRO-LICK-IN' SPEC-TA-CLE DEY CAN BE,
 IN DE ICE-COLD SHADE OF DE BA-NA-NA TREE.
 DE NIGHTS, DEY ALWAYS FAIR,
 NO-BODY NEV-ER WEAR
 A STITCH TOO MUCH
 FROM HERE TO HERE,
 OR EV-EN THERE TO THERE,
 A MAN'S FOR-TU-NATE CHILE
 TO BE BORN ON DIS EL-E-GAN' ISLE.
 YOU NEED NO WED-DED WIFE
 TO TASTE DE JOYS OF LIFE.
 LOOK? SEE? NICE? AGREE?
 TWO LADIES IN DE SHADE OF DE BA-NA-NA TREE.

SECOND CHORUS

WHEN YOU FLY-IN' TOO HIGH,
 LIKE BIRD SWEEP-IN' DE SKY,
 AN' PULSE MAKES YOU TO PAUSE,
 DE MAIN REASON AND CAUSE
 TWO LADIES IN DE SHADE OF DE BA-NA-NA TREE.
 HOW DE-LEC-TA-BLE,
 DE-SIR-OUS THEY CAN BE,
 IN DE BLACK, BLACK SHADE OF DE BA-NA-NA TREE
 WITH LIPS POUT-IN' TO PLEASE,
 AN' EYES ROL-LIN' TO TEASE,
 DE MOST POP-U-LAR PLAN
 DE-SIGNED TO CAP-TURE MAN,
 TWO LADIES IN DE SHADE OF DE BA-NA-NA TREE.
 WHAT A FRO-LICK-IN' SPEC-TA-CLE DEY CAN BE,
 IN DE ICE-COLD SHADE OF DE BA-NA-NA TREE.
 DE SUN IT ALWAYS POUR
 IT ALMOS' NEVER RAIN
 AND WHAT'S MORE
 WE GROW GALS
 SWEET AS SUGARCANE.
 A MAN'S FOR-TU-NATE CHILE
 TO BE BORN ON DIS EL-E-GAN' ISLE. *wrap*
 JES' LAZE A-WAY DE DAY *clap* *Speak*
 WHILE DE COCK-A-TOO SINGS.
 FAN-NIN' YO FACE WED-BUT-TER-FLY WINGS
 SHAKE TO DE MU-SIC DAT DE STREET-BAND BRINGS.
 FOOL WED-FEM-IN-I-NI-TY FIT FO' KINGS. *END CLAP*
 LOOK? SEE? NICE? AGREE?
 TWO LADIES IN DE SHADE OF DE BA-NA-NA TREE.

Rit.

DE HUSBAND CAGE

SMELLIN' OF VANILLA, SMELLIN' OF ROSE
DECKED 'N DOLLED IN OUR FINEST CLOTHES
WE'RE GONNA SEE ~~THE~~ BRIDE
OF A TENDER AGE ^{64 Beats}
PUT AWAY DE GROOM
IN DE HUSBAND CAGE.

SMELLIN' OF VANILLA, REEKIN' OF ROSE
DECKED 'N DOLLED IN OUR SILKEN HOSE
WE'RE GONNA SEE DE GROOM
IN HIS RAMPAGE ^{4 Beats}
MAKE ~~THE~~ FEATHERS FLY
OUT-~~D~~' DE LOVEBIRD CAGE.

O THE BRIDE SHE SWEEP BY
WITH A SWEET GLEAM IN HER EYE
HER HEAD HELD SO HIGH
.....MAKE YOU WANT TO CRY.
O THE GROOM HE LOOKS COMIQUE
VERY BASHFUL, SHY, AND MEEK
WE KNOW WHAT HE SEEK
IT'S ~~NOT~~ UNIQUE
^{NOT}

AND WE ALL
HEAR DE WEDDIN CALL
AND THAT CALL
LURES US ALL
WE'RE GONNA SEE DE BRIDE
OF A TENDER AGE (COUNT 4)
PUT AWAY DE GROOM IN DE HUSBAND CAGE.

MADAME TANGO'S TANGO

ACT TWO, SCENE 5

MADAME TANGO SCENE OPENS WITH MAIN THEME OF TANGO ORCHESTRALLY UNDER BUSINESS AND DIALOGUE. AT A GIVEN POINT ORCHESTRA FADES OUT, DIALOGUE CONTINUES. TWO OF THE TANGO GIRLS ARE AT PIANO, PLAYING THAT WHICH WILL BE A PICK-UP TO MADAME TANGO'S SONG. AT CUE

MADAME TANGO

(SINGS)

IT'S MADAME TANGO'S TANGO
KEEPS A MAN A FRIEND
MADAME TANGO'S TANGO
GETS HIM IN THE END
NO MATTER WHO YOU ARE
A BON-VIVANT OR A STATUS QUER
WHEN YOU FIND WHAT'S IN STORE
AND KEEP ASKING FOR MORE
YOU BE A MADAME TANGO'S TANGOER.

(ORCHESTRA 3 BARS)

TANGO GIRLS

(SING)

WHEN MADAME'S ¹ ~~MAMSELLES~~ TANGO
THEY TURN THE LIGHTS DOWN LOW
IT'S LIKE MUNCHING A MANGO
A TASTE YOU WON'T OUTGROW --

E^b

MADAME TANGO

(SINGS)

NO MATTER WHO YOU ARE
A MISSIONARY OR A MARIJUANA GROWER
IN JUST A BLINK OF AN EYE
ON YOUR VERY FIRST TRY
YOU BE A MADAME TANGO'S TANGOER.

(INSERT TANGO TUNE AS NEEDED)

10 Bars

TANGO GIRLS

(SING)

WE'RE LADIES MOST DELICATELY BRED
POISED MODEST AND KIND
PRIM PROPER OF MIND

~~JAPANESE GIRL~~ *MISS Honolulu*

(SINGS)

BUT TANGO MOTIONS *out*
GIVE US NOTIONS *←*
TANTALIZINGLY UNREFINED

(ORCHESTRA 2 BARS)

Rit

MADAME TANGO

(SINGS)

SLINKIN' TO AND FRO

(ORCHESTRA 2 BARS)

'NEATH THE RED MOON'S GLOW
NO MATTER WHO YOU ARE
A SENEGALESE OR AN ESKIMOER
IN A WINK AND THRICE
YOU'LL TURN TO FIRE AND ICE

MADAME TANGO AND TANGO GIRLS

(SING)

X BEGGIN' FOR MO' AN' MO' AN' MO' AN' MO-AH
(WHISPERED)

Breathy

THEN YOU'LL BE A FULL-FLEDGED

Even

(ORCHESTRA 3 BARS)

TANGO GIRLS

(SING)

We're
~~THESE~~ LADIES MOST GENTLE AND GEN-TEEL
SHY RETIRING AND NEAT
SIMPLE SOOTHING AND SWEET *3 beats*
BUT WE'LL CONFIDE
WE'VE GOT ANOTHER SIDE
MOST EMPHATICALLY INDISCREET

10 Bars

(DANCE INSERT AS MANY BARS AS NEEDED. THEN ONE INSTRUMENT WITH MUCH VIBRATO UNDER MADAME TANGO AS SHE SINGS)

(ORCHESTRA 3 BARS)

MADAME TANGO

(SINGS)

IT'S A FAULTLESS PLAN

(ON THE NEXT 2 LINES ANOTHER INSTRUMENT WITH 'SCHMALTZ' AS SHE SINGS.)

(ORCHESTRA 3 BARS)

MADAME TANGO

(SINGS)

MAKES A MAN A MAN
NO MATTER WHO YOU ARE
A HALOED ANGEL
OR SOMETHING LOWER
FROM THE VERY FIRST GRIP
TO THE VERY LAST DIP
YOU'LL BE BEGGING FOR
MO' AN' MO' AN' MO'

MADAME TANGO AND TANGO GIRLS

(SING)

AN' MO-AH

(WHISPERED)

THEN YOU'LL BE A FULL-FLEDGED MADAME TANGO'S TANGOER.

Break

HOUSE OF FLOWERS

My house is made of flowers
The warm wind's carpet the floor
Whenever there's a spring shower
I open a rainbow door
The frog - the toad - the turtle
Make my home their home
My curtains are crepe myrtle
And the fire-flies fly 'neath my dome
I've never had money
And I'll never need none
The moon is my lamp
And my clock is the sun
My home's a home for all those things
What grows - what flies - what sings
If it all sound temptin'
And it do you entice
I'd shout to the heaven
That it do make it nice
Won't you come live with me
I'd come live with me
If I were you - Otilie

DON'T LIKE GOODBYES

Don't like good-byes
Years or sighs
I'm not too good at leav-in' time
I got no taste for griev-in' time.
No, no, not me.
You've been my near ones
Always my dear ones
I never thought that I would find
Another love, a diff'rent kind
But it came to be.
Well, if you think I'm telling you lies
Go try your luck and look into his eyes.
But remember you must remember he's mine
and my world overhead has a clear new shine
Don't want to leave you,
Sorry to grieve you,
It's travlin' time
And I must move on
Found the man to lean upon
And if I could arrange it
Oh would I care to change it
Not me!

ROYAL
(SINGS)

I'VE HEARD MEN BOAST
OF SEE-N'A GHOST
AN' MAN-Y A SIGHT THAT
O-VER NIGHT HAS TURNED A MAN'S HAIR WHITE.
BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW THE HELL
I HAS LIVED TO TELL
ALL THE TER-RORS I SEEN DOWN IN THE DEEP-BLACK GREEN
WHERE THE DEAD SAIL-ORS SING
AN' THE BELLS OF LOST SHIPS RING.

CHILDREN (SPOKEN)

ROYAL, WAS IT SO BAD? WAS IT REALLY SO BAD?

ROYAL
(SINGS)

OH, I WAS ALONE
WHEN I HEARD A MOAN
AND UP AROSE
A FULL FANGED FOUL EYED NO NAME THING - WHAT HAD

REFRAIN

FIF-TEEN TOES,
A WART ON HIS NOSE,
RA-ZOR TEETH RIP-PIN AT MY CLOTHES.
SAID I TO HE,
MESS NOT WITH ME,
SWUNG MY LEFT,
SWUNG WITH MY RIGHT,
SWAT-TED HIM TILL HE WAS OUT OF SIGHT.
SAID I TO HE
LET THIS A LES-SON BE.
BE-FORE I COULD CATCH MY BREATH,
A-LONG GAME AN-OTH-ER BRUSH WITH SUD-DEN DEATH,
BAR-RA-CU-DAS GLOS-IN' IN,
DEVIL RAYS ALL A-BOUT,
GRABBED A HAM-MER HEAD SHARK AN' KNOCKED 'EM WHAM ALL OUT.

ENSEMBLE
(SINGING)

GRABBED A HAM-MER HEAD SHARK AN' KNOCKED 'EM WHAM ALL OUT.

ROYAL
(SINGS)

SWORD-FISH SWORD GLEAMED UP A-HEAD,
I SNAPPED OFF HIS SNOUT AN' STABBED HIM DEAD.
SAID I TO HE,
YOU'VE MET YOUR MATCH IN ME
JUST ONE LONE MAN
A-GAINST THE SEA.

CHILDREN (SPOKEN)

ROYAL, WAS YOU SO BRAVE
WAS YOU REALLY SO BRAVE?

ROYAL
(SINGS)

SECOND CHORUS

FIFTEEN SHARK SPITTIN GREEN SPARK
COMIN' AT ME THRU THE MIDNITE DARK
I LOST MY LAUGH
CHASIN SHARKS FORE AN AF'
HELL BROKE LOOSE
MY SPIRIT LAGGED
I KEPT ON ZIGGIN WHEN I SHOULDA ZAGGED
I CRIED OUT LORD
SEND ME A RIG TO CLIMB ABOARD

AND THEN FROM THE DEEP BELOW
A STRANGE FLOATING ISLAND SOON BEGAN
TO GROW
BIGGEST TURTLE YOU'VE SEEN
WEIGHED A THOUSAND POUND
HAD A MOUNTAINOUS BACK
THAT FELT LIKE SOLID GROUND
OFF WE WENT
THE TURTLE AND ME
WHILE HUNGRY OL' SHARKS STARED DEJECTEDLY
SAID WE TO THEY
MOVE ON YOUR WAY

Ensemble

Revision 10/30

Scene 5

An interior of MADAME TANGO'S house.

This is a small room, a dropset, containing a piano (the piano painted on the backdrop, a real keyboard protruding through) a piano stool large as a small sofa-- and stage-left, a tall bead curtain door leading onto the balcony of the house.

ON STAGE: MAMSELLE HONOLULU, who is standing at the door peering out between the beads, and the other TANGO BELLES -- MAMSELLE CHOUCOUNE, MERINGUE, IBOLELE, and CIGARSITE.

MADAME TANGO herself, surrounded by her BELLES, is very sweetly playing "MADAME TANGO'S TANGO" as the two CHILDREN stand by watching....

MADAME TANGO

(singing to the children)

It's Madame Tango's Tango--
That makes a man a friend

CHILDREN

It's Madame Tango's Tango--
That gets them in the end

(ENTER: the CHILDREN'S MOTHER)

MOTHER

(snatching up the two children and as she, dragging them, exits)

How many times I told you to stay away from these whores. Just wait'll I get you home--

(MADAME TANGO and her BELLES watch the exit with shocked expressions)

Mlle. HONOLULU

How gauche!

Mlle. CHOUCOUNE

Dreadful!

MADAME TANGO

It's simply appalling. Every time we try to bring a little culture to this town----that's the sort of treatment we receive. After all, this is a perfectly bonafide Dancing Academy, run by gentlewomen---teachers of the Tango.

"GONNA LEAVE OFF WEARIN' MY SHOES"

OTTILIE

Gonna leave off wearin' my shoes *with*
 Feel my bare feet on the ground *with*
 Steal away when spring comes around

ENSEMBLE

Si-----si, Mais si-----Mais oui.

OTTILIE

Gonna leave off cuttin' my hair *HARMONY - 1st-2nd's*
 Let my hair get drenched in the rain
 When I come home he won't complain

ENSEMBLE

Mais non-----Jamais-----Jamais

SING

MIRIAM

OTTILIE

And if I want a herd of goats
 An alligator or a honey-bear

ENSEMBLE

Oh, you can bring most anything
 And you will find
 That he won't mind
 As long as you are there

MIRIAM

OTTILIE

There's just nothing could make me stray *Chorus*
 I will love him more every day
 Pour moi c'est vraiment divine

VOUS

ENSEMBLE

Such a remarkable romance ought to work out fine.

MIRIAM

SECOND CHORUS

ENSEMBLE

Gonna leave off wearin' her shoes *Melody*

OTTILIE

Feel my bare feet on the ground

ENSEMBLE

Steal away when spring comes around

OTTILIE

Si-----Si, Mais si-----Mais oui

ENSEMBLE

Gonna leave off cuttin' her hair

OTTILIE

Let my hair get drenched in the rain

ENSEMBLE

When you come home he won't complain

OTTILIE

Mais non-----Jamais-----Jamais.

(MUSIC CONTINUES)

MADAME FLEUR

(BEGINNING THE SONG BY SINGING DIRECTLY TO OTTILIE)

I WAS NEVER EVER
MEANIN' TO BE MEAN
ALWAYS WANTED TO BEHAVE LIKE A MEN WITH HER CHICKS
TRIED NOT TO FUSS OR CUSS
I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO MAKE A HOME FOR ALL OF US
HAS I MADE MY FLOWER SAD
IT HURTS MY HEART TO SEE YOU FROWN
SAILIN' ON A SEA OF REMORSE
GOT TO ALTER MY COURSE
ELSE I'LL SINK AND DROWN
BUT IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME UP
YOUR MOTHER WON'T NEVER EVER LET YOU DOWN

THE CROWD

Aw...Aw...Aw...

OTTILIE

(SINGING TO ROYAL)

SHE WAS NEVER EVER MEANIN' TO BE MEAN

PANSY, TULIP AND GLADIOLA

JUST THE SALT OF THE EARTH
FROM THE DAY OF HER BIRTH
NEVER HEARD HER FUSS OR CUSS
SHE WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO MAKE A HOME FOR ALL OF US.

MADAME FLEUR

HAS I FAILED MY FRIENDS
I'M IN NEED OF ALL MY FRIENDS
IT HURTS MY HEART TO SEE THEM FROWN
CRUISIN' ON A WAVE OF REGRET
GOT MY LITTLE FEET WET

THE CROWD

WE WON'T LET YOU DROWN

MADAME FLEUR

THEN IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME UP
YOUR MOTHER WON'T NEVER EVER LET YOU DOWN

THE CROWD

(AS OTTILIE AND ROYAL EMBRACE MADAME FLEUR
IN A GESTURE OF FORGIVENESS)

Aw...Aw...Aw...

MADAME FLEUR
(SINGS)

HAS I LET YOU DOWN
HAS I LET YOU DOWN
HAS THIS MADAM BEEN LESS THAN A MOTHER TO YOU
I WAS NEVER EVER
MEANIN' TO BE MEAN
ALWAYS WANTED TO BEHAVE LIKE A MEN WITH HER CHICKS
TRIED NOT TO FUSS OR CUSS
I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO MAKE A HOME FOR ALL OF US.

HAS I BEEN SO SAD
HAS I MADE MY FLOWERS SAD
IT HURTS MY HEART TO SEE YOU FROWN -
SAILIN' ON A SEA OF REMORSE
GOT TO ALTER MY COURSE
ELSE I'LL SINK AND DROWN
BUT IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME UP
YOUR MOTHER WON'T NEVER EVER LET YOU DOWN.

THE GIRLS
(SIGNING SYMPATHETICALLY)

Aw...Aw...Aw...Aw...
(THEN SINGING)

SHE WAS NEVER EVER
MEANIN' TO BE MEAN
FROM THE DAY OF HER BIRTH
JUST THE SALT OF THE EARTH
NEVER HEARD HER FUSS OR CUSS
SHE WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO MAKE A HOME FOR ALL OF US.

MADAME FLEUR
(SITTING DOWN ON THE CHAISE, AND WITH THE
GIRLS KNEELING ROUND HER)

HAS I FAILED MY FRIENDS
I'M IN NEED OF ALL MY FRIENDS
IT HURTS MY HEART TO SEE THEM FROWN -
CRUISIN' ON A WAVE OF REGRET
GOT MY LITTLE FEET WET.

THE GIRLS
WE WON'T LET YOU DOWN.

MADAME FLEUR
THEN IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME UP
YOUR MOTHER WON'T NEVER EVER LET YOU DOWN.

Mary Montoy
Honolulu

2-5-19

ACT TWO

Scene 5

The interior of MADAME TANGO'S

ONSTAGE are MADAME TANGO, TANGO
GIRLS, DO, AND DON'T

MADAME TANGO

(Seated at the piano)

Madame Tango's Tango
Makes a man a friend.

MADAME TANGO, DO, DON'T

Madame Tango's tango
Gets him in the end.

MADAME TANGO

No matter who you are
~~A missionary or a married man~~
~~In just the blink of an eye~~
~~On your very first try~~

MADAME TANGO, DO, DON'T

You'll be a Madame Tango's Tangoer.

Q BON VNANT OR A STATUS
WHEN YOU ONCE GET THE GIST
OF OUR NEAT LITTLE TWIST

(The music continues under the following scene)

MAMSELLE CHOUCOUNE

Shh! There's someone coming up the stairs.

MADAME TANGO

Cigarette, go see who it is.

(Shoving the children out)

Now children, you've had your lesson for today- scoot! Scoot!
Places, ladies. Take your places.

(The girls scatter into different posed
attitudes around the room)

Let's pinch our cheeks, get that old sparkle in our eyes-
(Standing back and, like a painter, measuring the
picture her girls make: MAMSELLE HONOLULU has
her skirt hiked above knee.)

Fine. Lovely. Only lower your skirt Honolulu, that sort of tease
is really too common.

MAMSELLE CIGARETTE

(Reentering)

Ce'st l'ami de Madame Fleur- that drunken Captain Jonas.

MADAME TANGO

Captain Jonas! Get him in here if you have to ride him piggy-back.

MAMSELLE CIGARETTE

(Returning to the door)

Oh, Monsieur - Bonsoir Monsieur.

MADAME TANGO

He knows why there wasn't no wedding today. 'Twas foul-play, nobdoy can tell me different. All we got to do is make conversation. If he talks enough, our old friend Fleur gonna be sheddin' her petals on the jailhouse floor.

MANSILLE CIGARETTE

(Reentering with arms supporting a stumbling
CAPTAIN JONAS)

Be careful, Monsieur- you will break your neck.

CAPTAIN JONAS

It's okay, baby - break my neck any time for you, baby-
(Throwing open his arms)

Who wantsa neck?

MADAME TANGO

(Curtseying)

How gracious of you to favor us with your presence, monsieur.
We are very honored.

CAPTAIN JONAS

A nice place you got here, Tango.

(Putting his arm around one of the girl's waists)

And charmingly furnished.

MADAME TANGO

I'm delighted that you admire my simple taste - of course it doesn't have the bohemian, rather raffish atmosphere of your friend Madame Fleur's -

CAPTAIN JONAS

She's no friend of mine.

MADAME TANGO

Oh? I've always received an impression of extreme involvement.

CAPTAIN JONAS

I've been involved all right- but for the last time -

MADAME TANGO

How sad -- poor Madame Fleur has so few friends she can hardly afford to lose any of them.

CAPTAIN JONAS

There comes a time when even the best of friends -- like ivy on the wall -- must part and fall.

MADAME TANGO

Relax.

(With a snap of her fingers, she dismisses
the GIRLS)

Tell me your grievances.....

CAPTAIN JONAS

The less said about them the better.

MADAME TANGO
All secrets are safe with Madame Tango.

CAPTAIN JONAS
I didn't come here to talk.

MADAME TANGO
(Haughtily) style
Oh really, Monsieur----more ~~###~~, please.... In my salon,
we always begin the evening with a little conversation.

CAPTAIN JONAS
I'm a man of few words. And what I say is-----do you teach
dancing, or don't you?

MADAME TANGO
Ah, oui-----

CAPTAIN JONAS
Then let's have a lesson.

MADAME TANGO
Ah, oui-----But first, wouldn't you enjoy a drink?
(Rising)
I have a delicious barrel of imported----

CAPTAIN JONAS
(Clasping a hand over his eyes)
No! I don't care for anything, thankyou-----not if it comes
in a barrel.

MADAME TANGO
Really, Monsieur, you do seem overwrought. I'm sure it would
ease your mind if you were to confide in me. No one has a more
sympathetic ear than Madame Tango. Come Monsieur, confess-----

CAPTAIN JONAS
(Jumping up, as though she's stuck him with a pin)
Confess?

MADAME TANGO
I only meant----confess your worries.

CAPTAIN JONAS
(With a long cold suspicious look)
My worries, is it?
(Then, starting toward the door)
I'm getting out of here-----

MADAME TANGO
(As she starts to play the piano)
Without even one little dance?
(Striking chord at the piano and singing)

It's Madame Tango's Tango--

(MUSIC: with~~out~~ lyric, as the GIRLS appear)

MADAME TANGO (CONT.)

Madame Tango's Tango
Is a faultless plan,
Madame Tango's Tango
Makes a man a man

No matter who you are
A missionary or a marijuana grower
In just the blink of an eye
On your very first try
YOU'll be a Madame Tango's Tangoer.

2-5-22

INSERT



GIRLS

When Mad^eme's Mamselles Tango
They turn the lights down low

MADAME TANGO

It's like munching a mango

GIRLS

A taste you won't outgrow

MADAME TANGO

No matter who you are
A halved angel or something lower
When you find what's in store
And keep askin' for more
You'll be a Madame Tango's Tangoer

(TANGO TUNE: JONAS dances with the GIRLS, then)

CAPTAIN JONAS

I'm beginning to feel
I could roll and reel
Rock and rattle my wheel
With considerable zeal

(HE starts to leave)

But oh no!

(GIRLS; holding him back) GIRLS

Oh no!

CAPTAIN JONAS

I can't tango
I got to go, I got to go--

GIRLS

Oh Cap-i-tain don't you despair
Cause we gonna amuse you with somethin' really rare

When Mad^eme's Mamselles Tango
'Neath the red moon's glow

MADAME TANGO

Every man who can go
Comes to see the show
No matter who you are
A senagalese or an Eskimoer
In a wink and a thrice
You'll turn to fire and ice
Beggin' for mo' and Mo' and mo'
And moah
Then you'll be a full-fledged
Madame Tango's Tangoer

CAPTAIN JONAS

From the very first grip
To the very last dip
I'm beginnin' to skip

CAPTAIN JONAS (CONTINUED)

To the flip of your hip
(Starting to leave)

But oh no--
(GIRLS exit)

MADAME TANGO

Oh no!

CAPTAIN JONAS

I can't Tango
I got to go, I got to go--
(TANGO TUNE: 1ST. GIRL enters carrying a
drink on tray. Dance)

(At END of Dance, and as MADAME TANGO
wheels JONAS to exit in piano loveseat)

MADAME TANGO

It's Madame Tango's Tango
Makes a man a friend
It's Madame Tango's Tango
Gets him in the end--

