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Revolta the Beavers
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"THE REVOLT OF THE BEAVERS"

ACT 1 - SCENE 1

CHARACTERS

PAUL
MARY
SKEEBALL
SALLY
PINKIE
SKATING BEAVER
WINDY
BACKWOODS

SAMUEL BONNEL
KATHLEEN HOYT
CARL LERNER
PAULA JOH
HILDA REIG
CHARLES WILLET

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ACT 1 - SCENE 1

RIGHT:
1 Box off stage (with wood)
1 Pr. Skates - Size 7
   Skate Key
1 Telephone Buzzer
1 Telephone on extension
2 Wind Sirens
1 Bird Whistle (with water)

CENTER:
   Stones (on stage)

LEFT:
1 Baby carriage
1/2 Door
   Bushel basket with wood

ACT 1 - SCENE 2

RIGHT:
   Berry
   4 Knapsacks

CENTER:
   Comb
   Atomizer
   Quill
   Large Pencil
   Book
   Inkwell
   Eyeglasses
   Umbrella
   Large Handkerchief
   Clothes

LEFT:
   Four Bundles

ACT 1 - SCENE 3

RIGHT:

CENTER:
   1 Pair Skates - Size 9
   Chair
   Table
   Table Cloth
   Knife
   Fork
   Napkin
   Medals
ACT 1 - SCENE 3 (Contd.)

LEFT:
1 Police Whistle
4 Rifles
1 Tray - Turkey
1 Tray - Ice Cream
Professor's Book

CENTRE:
1 Club in foots
3 Clubs behind ramp

LEFT:
Whistle for B.B.
4 Rifles

ACT 2 - SCENE 1

RIGHT:
Wood fire
10 Clubs

CENTRE:
1 Club in foots
3 Clubs behind ramp

LEFT:
Whistle for B.B.
4 Rifles

ACT 2 - SCENE 2

RIGHT:
Chalk
Potzie
Rope
Oakleaf's flag

CENTER:
Sign - "No Talkin No Walkin"
Fire-fly Lamp

ACT 3

RIGHT:
Stake
Machine-guns (in front of Busy-Busy)

CENTER:
Bango-gun (Loaded)
3 Machine guns
Trumpet

LEFT:
Piece of Ice
Oakleaf's flag
Pea Shooter
Lunch Boxes with guns inside
3 Pair Skates - Sizes 6-7-8
Act 1 - Scene 1

Stage Right:
Paul
Mary
Skating Beaver
Windy

Stage Left:
Skeeball
Sally
Pinky
Backwoods

(Enter Paul R., kicking box onstage. Throws wood into box)

Paul
I don't care if he is a teacher. I don't believe it.

(Picks up wood, throws it into box. X's cylinder, climbs over it, down again on upstage side.)

(Enter Mary, R.)

Mary
My father says he's smart enough to be a professor, and you gotta be very smart to be a professor.

Paul
Yeah!
He thinks just because we're nine years old he can tell us fairy tales.

(X's C.)

Well? I don't like 'em and I don't believe 'em.

(X's D.L. to auto seat, picks up piece of wood, goes on knee, aims wood at imaginary enemy.)

I like real stories - about cops and robbers and cowboys and indians - where they go bang! Bang! Bang!

Mary
(Runs to Paul, L.)
You just wait till we get in the woods. Then we'll find a beaver and we'll talk to him and you'll see the teacher's story is real!

Paul
Aw! Animals can't talk, Mary. Come on, pick some more wood.

(Mary X's to R.)

(Paul L. behind auto seat)

If they could, they'd be just as smart as human beings - and then we couldn't lock them in a zoo. Did you ever see a lion or a camel or even a beaver say "hello"?
MARY
(near cylinder R.)
JUST THE SAME - I BET YOU WISH YOU HAD A WISHING STONE AND COULD HAVE THREE WISHES.

PAUL
(X's slowly from behind auto seat to C. Suddenly bends down, picks up stone)
AW! THERE AIN'T NO WISHING STONES. HERE, LOOK!

(MARY X's to Paul, stands next to him R.)
IT'S A NICE STONE, AIN'T IT? I RUB IT.
(does so)
IBBIDY, BIBBIDY, BIBBIDY, BAKE, I WISH I HAD A PIECE OF CAKE!
(Their eyes are closed. PAUL opens eyes, looks at empty palm. Nudges MARY.)
THERE, YOU SEE, NO CAKE!
(Outstretched arm is under Mary's nose. Nudges her. Her eyes open, looks. HE throws stone off, L.)

MARY
WELL,
(Steps toward C.)
IF IT WERE A REAL WISHING STONE ---

PAUL
(X's to L.)
AW, MARY - PICK SOME MORE WOOD, WILL YOU?

MARY
(X's behind cylinder, picking wood)
WELL, IF I HAD A REAL WISHING STONE, I WOULD NEVER BE SAD - 'CAUSE FIRST I WOULD WISH FOR A BIG PIECE OF CHOCOLATE - AND THEN I WOULD WISH MY FATHER GOT A JOB---

PAUL
(X's from L. to R.)
YOU KNOW WHAT I WOULD WISH FOR?
(climbing up cylinder)
A BLUE SWEATER AND A PAIR OF SKATES!
(sits on cylinder)
AND THAT EVERYBODY IN THE WHOLE WORLD WAS NINE YEARS OLD.
(Mary X's over, sits below cylinder, L. side)
THEN I'D NEVER BE SAD, 'CAUSE THEN I COULD GO TO THE CANDY STORE AND JUST IMAGINE - MR. BERGER WOULD BE NINE YEARS OLD, TOO, - AND I WOULD SAY, "MR. BERGER, I HAVEN'T GOT A PENNY - GILIE A PIECE OF CANDY, WILL YA?"
(turns to her)
AND HE'D GIVE IT TO ME! AND THEN I WOULD WISH TO BE AS FREE AS THE WIND! SO I COULD DO WHATEVER I WANT - FLY AWAY AND HAVE A GOOD TIME.
(Pause)
PAUL (contd.)
MARY, YOU THINK THE PRINCIPAL WOULD CATCH ME IF I WAS FREE AS THE WIND?

MARY
IF SHE HAD A MAGIC STONE——

PAUL
(Climbs down from cylinder upstage; X's to R.)
AW! MAGIC STONES! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I WAS JUST FOOLIN'! C'MON—WE GOTTA GO HOLE.

(moves to Exit, R.)
WE GOT ENOUGH WOOD.

MARY
NO!
(Rises, X's to C.)
DON'T YOU REMEMBER WHAT THE TEACHER SAID? THAT IT WAS A REAL FAIRY TALE—AND YOU SAID WE WERE GONNA FIND THE BEAVERS.

PAUL
AW, MARY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? HOW CAN A FAIRY TALE BE REAL? C'MON! IT'S GETTING DARK.

MARY
(X's to auto seat L.) (Stretches, yawns, pretending tiredness, sits.)

AHHHH! WAIT A LITTLE! LET'S SIT DOWN—I'M AWFULLY TIRED, JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

PAUL
AWW! ALL RIGHT!
(X'S to auto seat L.)

MARY
(Stretches out)
MAYBE A BEAVER'LL COME OUT OF THE WOODS WHILE WE'RE RESTING.

PAUL
AW! NO BEAVER'LL COME OUT &

(Enter SKEEBALL & SALLY, pushing a baby carriage loaded with wood; followed by PINKIE, carrying box top.)

(SKEEBALL and SALLY run on; PINKEE follows, behind.)

SKEEBALL
(At C.)

WHOA!

(STOPS, let go carriage; PINKIE bumps into HIM, dropping box top, thrown back a few steps. Gets on line behind SALLY, watching PAUL & MARY)

HULLO, PAUL. HULLO, MARY.
HELLO.

MARY

HELLO, SKEEBALL.

PAUL

HELLO, SALLY.

SKEEBALL

WHAT ARE Y' DOIN?  LOOKIN' FOR WOOD.

MARY

YEAH - WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'?  SAME THING, WE GOT SOME EGG BOXES.

SALLY

AND BUSHEL BASKET'S TOO.

SKEEBALL

(COMES ON, HANDLING HANDLE OF CARRIAGE)

COME ON, GANG!

PAUL

WHY DON'T YOU HANG AROUND, SKEEBALL?

SKEEBALL

(I CAN'T.  MY MOTHER'S IN A HURRY FOR THE WOOD.  SO LONG!)

(PULLS LEGS UP ON AUTO SEAT, STRETCHES OUT, GOES TO SLEEP.)

SO LONG, PINKIE!

PINKIE

(TURNS COMPLETELY AROUND, TO SEE PAUL)

SO LONG!

(Exits R.)

PAUL

GEE! I FEEL SORRY FOR SKEEBALL - HE NEVER HAS TIME TO PLAY.

MARY

YEAH, THEY MAKE ME FEEL AWFULLY SAD.

(PULLS LEGS UP ON AUTO SEAT, STRETCHES OUT, GOES TO SLEEP.)
ACT I - SCENE 2.

CHARACTERS

PAUL
MARY
SAM BONELL
KATHLEEN HOYT
WINTERSTAR
GOLDENLEAF
GREEN BUD
SILVER BARK
BROKEN TOOTH
FALLEN LEAF
CHIPPY CHIPP
SHELLES
REBECCA ROSENBERG
ESTELLE WEISS
GEORGE COHAN
MARIE SABADIN
AL ROSENBLUM
SARA SEGL
ESTELLE HOWE
VIRGINIA DALY

WHISTLING CLUBS

RUFF
TUFF
GRUFF
PROFESSOR
OAKLEAF
ALLAN FRANK
M. LIPPMAN
HELEN CARRM
JOSEPH DIXON
JULES DASSIN
(PAUL & MARY on stage, calling out to WINDY. PROFESSOR asleep up on pedestal, C.)

PAUL

SO LONG, WINDY!

MARY

DON'T FORGET TO COME BACK AND GET US!

PAUL

YEAH, DON'T FORGET!

WINDY

(Offstage L.)

I WON'T! GOOD-BYE!

PAUL AND MARY

GOOD BYE! GOOD BYE!

(Enter WINTERSTAR R., walks slowly to C., see KIDS; is frightened, throws hands in air, turns, runs off, R.)

(MUSIC)

(Enter BARKLESS BEAVERS from all points, humming sad tune. In bent over position, they seem to be searching for something on ground. MARY and PAUL do the same thing, and are still doing so as last of BEAVERS disappears.)

1. GOLDENLEAF from ; exit
2. SILVERBARK ;
3. GREENBUD ;
4. BROKENTOOTH ;
5. FALLENLEAF ;
6. CHIPPCIRIP ;
7. SHOELESS ;
PAUL
(On ramp)
HEH, MARY, WHAT ARE THEY LOOKING FOR?

MARY
(L. below ramp)
I DON'T KNOW.

(PROFESSOR'S loud snore scares KIDS)

PAUL
WOW! LOOK, MARY.

MARY
(X's L.)
A REAL, LIVE BEAVER - SLEEPING!

(Whistling Clubs cross from R. to L.)

(MARY)
WHISTLE

MARY
I WONDER WHAT THE WHISTLING IS ABOUT!

PAUL
(L. on ramp)
I BET SOMETHING IS HAPPENING!

(Whistling stops)

I THINK WE OUGHT TO WAKE HIM UP -
JUST TO WARN HIM.

(X's to pedestal)
HEY, BEAVER - WAKE UP! HEY, BEAVER -
WAKE UP, WILL Y'AT? WAKE UP! WAKE UP!

(MARY X R of Professor on ramp)

PROFESSOR
(Stirs drowsily, lifts head)
DON'T YOU KNOW I'M THE BEAVER WHO LOVES
PEACE AND QUIET!

PAUL
BUT I THINK SOMETHING IS HAPPENING!

PROFESSOR
SOMETHING IS ALWAYS HAPPENING.

MARY
(On knees, nudges Paul)
TELL HIM YOU WANNA ASK HIM SOMETHING.

PAUL
HEY, HOW CAN WE HAVE A GOOD TIME?

PROFESSOR
(Lifts head, speaks sharply)
NO MORE GOOD TIMES!
PAUL
LISTEN! WINDY SAID HE HAD TO GO TO THE
NORTH POLE AND HE COULDN'T TAKE US ALL THE WAY—

PROFESSOR
(Interrupts, in a temper)
I DON'T CARE EVEN IF WINDY DID SAY IT! STOP
BOtherING ME!

(Kids frightened, step back)

(Awake, on elbow)
LISTEN! IF YOU'LL BE A GOOD BEAVER AND GO AWAY,
I'LL SING YOU A SONG.

(Kids jump off ramp, stand C.)

PAUL
(Whispers to MARY)
HEY, MARY, HE THINKS WE'RE A BEAVER!

MARY
MAYBE HE'S UNDER A MAGIC SPELL! DON'T SAY
ANYTHING—LET HIM SING.

PAUL
ALL RIGHT.
(To Professor)

BING A SONG.

(Professor on knees—scratches his chest—
slowly rises)

MUSIC, Introduction:

PROFESSOR
(Rises, takes comb and hand mirror,
and combs hair, clears throat)

ONCE UPON A TIME—-
(Atomizer business)
ONCE UPON A TIME—-
(Atomizer business)
(Stands, facing audience with
hands folded in front)

MY FAVORITE INSTRUMENT IS THE FIFE,
BUT I'M ALSO FOND OF THE FIDDLE,
I SIT ON THE LEFT AND I SIT ON THE RIGHT.
BUT MY FAVORITE SPOT IS THE MIDDLE.

(Takes out handkerchief, blows nose)
PROFESSOR (contd)

I LIKE TO GET UP IN THE EARLY DAWN,
I'M FOND OF THE MORNING LIGHT,
THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE AS MUCH AS THE MORN,
BUT THE BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL NIGHT - THE NIGHT.

(Song continued)
(Kids sit on floor near ramp - Mary L.
Paul R.)
(Professor in lively mood sways
body with music)

OH, I WAS OUT IN THE WOODS ONE DAY,
AND THE SIGHTS WERE FAIR TO SEE;
ON EITHER SIDE WAS A GAY ARRAY
OF SIGHTS A-CALLING ME.

(Kids on knees watching Professor)

OH, THE SIGHT ON THE RIGHT WAS A GORGEOUS VIEW
AND THERE I WOULD HAVE SPED

(Stands on one leg - arises outstretched)
(PAUL climbs ramp, sits watching Professor)

BUT THE CLEFT ON THE LEFT WAS LOVELY, TOO
SO I SAY ON THE RIGHT, INSTEAD.

HERE I SIT,
(Points downward)
HERE I SIT?
WITH A HEART AS HEAVY AS LEAD.

(Kneels)

I COULD ONLY SEE ONE
SO I DIDN'T SEE NONE
GIVE ME EYES IN THE BACK OF MY HEAD.

(Song continued)
(Rises, places both hands back of head)

IT'S A PITY
IT'S A PITY
IT'S A TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE SHAME.
IT'S A PITY
IT'S A PITY,
AND I DON'T KNOW WHOM TO BLAME.

(Kids applaud; Professor bows, low)
(MARY up ramp to pedestal)

PROFESSOR
(Relaxes again)
WELL, I SANG YOU A SONG, DIDN'T I?

PAUL
(Jumps on ramp)
AND IT WAS A NICE SONG, TOO. DID YOU MAKE IT UP YOURSELF?
(MARY on ramp)
PROFESSOR
(Raises head)
DON'T YOU KNOW I'M A PROFESSOR?

(Turns around, facing L.)

PAUL
(Jumps off ramp X R to Mary)

HEY, MARY, HOW CAN HE BE A PROFESSOR? HE'S ONLY A BEAVER! RIGHT, MARY?

(Kids watch Professor closely C. stage)

MARY
SHHHH! HE MUST BE A BEAVER PROFESSOR!

PROFESSOR
(Slowly, suspiciously)

SAY!! THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A BEAVER. WAIT A MINUTE!

(Sits up - then slowly rises, takes out glasses, puts them on) (Looks at PAUL and MARY - Yowls in surprise)

WOW! HUMAN BEINGS!!

(Jumps up on pedestal)

MARY

(Jumping up on ramp - R.)

DON'T BE AFRAID! WE'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE YOU TO THE ZOO!

PAUL

(Jumps on ramp L.)

YEAH, DON'T BE SCARED!

PROFESSOR
(Jumping around)

WOW! HUMAN BEINGS! WOW! HUMAN BEINGS! IN BEAVERLAND! HOW'D YOU GET HERE?

MARY

WINDBY BLEW US HERE.

PROFESSOR

GET OUT OF BEAVERLAND! YOU'D BETTER GET OUT, RIGHT AWAY!

PAUL

WHY?
BECAUSE --

(Mary faces front as Professor puts on trousers)

BECAUSE THERE'S A LOT OF TROUBLE IN BEAVERLAND, AND YOU MIGHT GET RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE TROUBLE!

PAUL

I'M NOT SCARED, ARE WE, MARY?

MARY

(Faces Professor again)

NO! WE CAME TO HAVE A GOOD TIME, MR. BEAVER.

PROFESSOR

GOOD TIME! IT'S EASY TO SEE YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING IN BEAVERLAND. I'M TELLING YOU FOR YOUR OWN GOOD - YOU'D BETTER GET OUT!

PAUL

WE AIN'T GOT NO PLACE TO GO. WE GOTTA HANG AROUND, TILL WINDY COMES.

PROFESSOR

THEN IT'S YOUR OWN HARD LUCK!

(Mary turns, looks at Professor, who adjusts his glasses, looks at kids.)

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

MARY

NINE YEARS OLD.

PAUL

WE'RE BOTH NINE YEARS OLD.

PROFESSOR

(Takes good look at Paul and Mary)

THAT'S VERY GOOD! BECAUSE EVERYBODY IN BEAVERLAND IS NINE YEARS OLD - EXCEPT THE BABIES - BUT THEY GROW UP VERY, VERY FAST.

(Picks up notebooks, pencil) (WARNING)

WELL, IF YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO STAY, TELL ME YOUR NAMES, SO I CAN PUT THEM IN THE BOOK.

PAUL

(Both watch Professor closely)

MY NAME IS PAUL - AND HER NAME IS MARY. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
PROFESSOR
(Steps down, takes handkerchief, polishes plate; X's D.R. front)

CAN'T YOU READ?
(MARY follows Professor)

PAUL
IS THAT YOUR NAME - B. PROFESSOR?

(PROFESSOR
(Xing R. on ramp to Stage R. near footlight, squeezes berries into bottle)

PROFESSOR
THAT'S RIGHT.

PAUL
(X's R. on ramp)

HOW CAN YOU BE A PROFESSOR, IF YOU'RE ONLY NINE YEARS OLD?

PROFESSOR
BECAUSE I'M SMART!

PAUL

YEAH!
(Steps off ramp)

PROFESSOR
(Xing C.)

YEAH! I'VE THE BIGGEST PROFESSOR IN BEAVERLAND.
The best story teller, too.

(Writes in air; steps up on ramp; puts ink, pencil, book, away.)

BESIDES, I'M SMARTER THAN A TEACHER, THAT MAKES ME A PROFESSOR, RIGHT, MARY?

MARY
(On ramp)
THAT'S RIGHT!

PAUL
(X's on stage to ramp, C.)
IF YOU'RE A REAL PROFESSOR, YOU WOULDN'T BE SLEEPING RIGHT NOW. WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?

PROFESSOR
(X's R.)
The chief of the beavers don't like stories, and he hates songs. He said I was always bothering the beavers with my stories, so he told me to keep out of beaverland.
PAUL
SO WHAT'S THE USE IF YOU'RE A PROFESSOR -
AND YOU'RE SMART?

PROFESSOR
(Steps off ramp, sits near tree.
MARY L. of Professor)
NO USE! I MIGHT JUST AS WELL BE DUMB! AND
THAT'S WHY I'M VERY SAD.

(Sits. MARY sits)

PAUL
(X R. Stage)
Y' SEE MARY? IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYBODY IN THE WORLD
IS SAD.

(Sits. All sigh)
AND Y'KNOW, PROFESSOR, JUST BEFORE, WE SAW A BUNCH OF
ANIMALS MARCHING AROUND, SINGING A VERY SAD SONG,
RIGHT, MARY?

MARY
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT.

PROFESSOR
THOSE WERE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS.

MARY
THE BARK "LESS" BEAVERS?

PAUL
DID THE CHIEF MAKE THEM SAD?

PROFESSOR
SURE - THEY ATE UP SOME OF HIS BARK, SO HE BENT DEM
OVER AND CHASED THEM OUT OF BEAVERLAND. THEY HAVE TO
STAY IN THE COLD WOODS ALL THE TIME.
THEY HAVE NOTHING TO EAT, NOTHING TO WEAR, NO PLACE
TO GO - AND THEY'RE ALWAYS CRYING.

(Professor on ramp L. to R.)
(PAUL and MARY Jump up)

MARY
WHAT'S THAT NOISE, PROFESSOR?

PROFESSOR
THE WHISTLING CLUBS! THEY'RE AFTER SOMEBODY.

MARY
MAYBE WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF BEAVERLAND, PAUL.

PAUL
(Looks around C., then X to R)
NO! C'MON, MARY, LET'S SEE WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!
(As Kids X R.)

PROFESSOR

WHAT! YOU'LL GET HURT IN THOSE WOODS! MARY!
GET OFF THE RABBIT'S HOUSE!

MARY
I'M NOT STANDING ON ANYBODY'S HOUSE!

PROFESSOR
C'MON, MOVE AWAY! SUPPOSE SOMEONE WANTS TO COME OUT?

(PAUL & MARY jump toward C. Stg.)

KNOCK

THERE! YOU SEE? SOMEONE WANTS TO COME OUT.
RIGHT NOW!

(Oakleaf entrance)

(Oakleaf comes out of Rabbit's house
- R. stg. rear, in crouched position;
he looks about, looks off R. stg.)
slowly turning X to C. - standing
directly in front of Paul & Mary -
slowly lifts body and looks at kids
for a second)

WOW! HUMAN BEINGS!

OAKLEAF

PROFESSOR

(Oakleaf)

(To Kids)
GEE WHIZ! YOU SCARED THE BRAVEST BEAVER IN
BEAVERLAND!

(X's to door, knocks)
HEY, OAKLEAF, C'MON OUT! DON'T BE AFRAID, THEY WON'T
HURT YOU - THEY'RE ONLY NINE YEARS OLD.

(MARY R. PROF. C., PAUL L. of door)

MARY
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, BEAVER - WE'RE GOOD HUMAN BEINGS.

PAUL
HEY, PROFESSOR, TELL HIM WE WANT TO SHAKE HANDS WITH HIM.

PROFESSOR

DO YOU HEAR THAT, OAKLEAF?

(Oakleaf's hand comes out, Mary shakes it;
Oakleaf comes out, turns to Paul, shakes
his hand. Oakleaf X's L. below ramp, jumps
up on ramp. ALL FOLLOW.)

MUSIC

ta-ra-ta-ta
(OAKLEAF
any whistling clubs around?)

PROFESSOR

YEAH & WATCH OUT.

(Oakleaf X's L. ALL follow him)

WHO'S CHASING YOU?

OAKLEAF

the whistling clubs.

(To PAUL)

THAT'S THE CHIEF'S GANG. THEY'RE CHASING ME OFF OF BEAVERLAND.

PROFESSOR

THEY'RE THE TOUGHEST BEAVERS IN THE WOODS!

OAKLEAF

THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND ME.

PAUL

(Xing to tree)

DO THEY WANNA HIT YOU?

OAKLEAF

(X's near tree, ALL follow)

SURE! THREE AGAINST ONE!

PAUL

YEAH! I'M SORRY I LEFT MY Zippo GUN HOME.

OAKLEAF

WHAT? A ZIPPO GUN! WHAT D'Y'WANNA DO? START A

REGULAR WAR? LISTEN, I'LL TELL YOU ---

WHISTLE

3 BLASTS

1-2-3

1-2-3

(OAKLEAF X'S L., jumps up on ramp,

ALL follow. OAKLEAF disappears in

back, reappears R.)

C'MON! THE WHISTLING CLUBS! EVERYBODY DOWN THE

RABBIT'S HOUSE, COME ON!

(Opens door)

PROFESSOR!

(Professor exits)

COME ON, MARY!

(MARY exits)

GO AHEAD, PAUL!

(PAUL exits, immediately reappears)

PAUL

HEY, OAKLEAF, NO MORE ROOM!

OAKLEAF

WOW! AND THE WHISTLING CLUBS ARE RIGHT BEHIND ME!
PAUL
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?

OAKLEAF

DON'T WORRY!

(X'S C., hides in toadstool near ramp)

(When disappears)

(Behind ramp)

RUFF (appears) (R)

TUFF (Appears) (L.)

(Gruff C)

YES, WE'RE RUFF AND TUFF AND GRUFF

(Up ramp) (Up ramp) (Up ramp)

RUFF

TUFF

(All on ramp - L.)

YES, WE'RE RUFF AND TUFF AND GRUFF

WE'RE ALWAYS IN A TERRIBLE HUFF

(Back to C.)

WHENEVER WE'RE OUT TO DO OUR STUFF

(All jump from ramp to stg.)

RUFF AND TUFF AND GRUFF!

(All C. stg. near footlights)

(Tuff - L
(Ruff - R
(Gruff - C)

THE HILLS BEGIN TO SHIVER (Face front)

AND THE MOUNTAINS START TO SHAKE

AND THE FISHES IN THE RIVER

RUN FOR SHELTER IN THE LAKE

WHEN WE SAY RUFF - TUFF

(S to L.)

YES WE ARE RUFF AND TUFF AND GRUFF.
(Face front)

THE WHALE TURNS INTO A HERRING.
THE LION BECOMES A MOUSE.
AND THE TIGER IS SO TIMID
YOU CAN KEEP HIM IN THE HOUSE.

(ALL X to L. stg. (business)

(Gruff & Tuff to stool -

sniff around)

(Gruff up ramp - Tuff somersaults D.L.)

(Ruff X R stg., walk around XL, pick up

Gruff and X R and back to L.)

(Here Ruff leaves Tuff alone X R stg.

Gruff jumps to floor)

(Tuff stretches out on floor L.

Gruff kicks Ruff, he X R stg.,

looks off stage R - turns)
DIDN'T YOU SAY "LET'S GO HOME"?

NO!

DID YOU SAY IT?

NO!

DAT'S FUNNY!

SOMEBODY SAID IT!

(Notice toadstool)

(ALL close in on toadstool)

HEY, Y'KNOW, THAT'S A FUNNY LOOKIN' TOADSTOOL.

I NEVER SAW IT AROUND HERE BEFORE.

TUFF

AW! THEY GROW UP OVERNIGHT!

GRUFF

(Turns around facing audience

TUFF R. of toadstool

RUFF L. of toadstool)

WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

LET'S SEARCH IN DA CANAL!

O. K.!

(X's up on ramp, C.)

DA CANAL!

RUFF

(Up ramp)

TUFF

(Up ramp)

YES, WE'RE RUFF AND TUFF AND GRUFF.

(ALL X L then back to C)

WE'RE ALWAYS IN A TERRIBLE HUFF

WHenever WE'RE OUT TO DO OUR STUFF

(ALL jump off ramp)

RUFF

(Disappears)
AND TUFF
(Disappears)

AND GRUFF
(Disappears)

(Oakleaf hops out, x's to door, opens door)

OAKLEAF
(Out of toadstool)

OKAY! THE COAST'S CLEAR.

(THEY all clamber out) X to c

PAUL

WHAT'S THE MATTER, OAKLEAF?

OAKLEAF
(Paul & Professor at his r., Mary l.
PauL sits next to Oakleaf)

ONE NIGHT I BORROWED THE CHIEF'S SKATES - BUT I
FORGOT TO TELL HIM ABOUT IT. WHEN HE FOUND OUT,
HE GOT VERY MAD AND CALLED ME "A SKATE-STEALER".
AND He SAID, "WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK ME?" SO I ASKED
HIM.

PAUL

WHAT DID HE SAY?

OAKLEAF

"NO!" YOU KNOW, PAUL, ALL THE BEAVERS ARE SAD,
VERY SAD - AND ME, TOO - SO I GOT MAD AND SAID,

"WHY DON'T WE MAKE A CLUB FOR SAD BEAVERS TO GET
GLAD?" SO ALL THE BEAVERS SAID, "YAAAASSS!"

BUT WHEN THE CHIEF HEARD ABOUT IT, HE SAID,
"OAKLEAF, YOU'RE TRYING TO BUST UP BEAVERLAND -
GET OUT AND NEVER COME BACK! NOT EVEN IN A MILLION
YEARS!" AND YOU KNOW WHAT HE TOLD THE WHISTLING
CLUBS? "IF YOU CATCH HIM, HIT HIM TILL HE CRIES!"
AND WHY? WHY? JUST BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT THE
BEAVERS TO BE SAD.

PROFESSOR

OAKLEAF, I TOLD YOU A MILLION TIMES NOT TO DO ANYTHING
THAT'LL MAKE THE CHIEF MAD! IF YOU'LL LEAVE HIM ALONE
AND JUST ACT NICE, HE'LL BECOME A GOOD CHIEF.

OAKLEAF
(Off ramp, x to Professor)

PROFESSOR, ARE YOU A BAD BEAVER?
PROFESSOR

(Rises)
WHO SAID I WAS A BAD BEAVER?

OAKLEAF
THEN WHY DID THE CHIEF MAKE YOU SAD?
(To KIDS) NO MATTER HOW GOOD THE BEAVERS ARE, HE MAKES THEM SADDER AND SADDER EVERY SINGLE DAY.

(Professor steps up on ramp)

PAUL
YOU KNOW WHAT YOU OUGHTTA DO, OAKLEAF? YOU OUGHTTA GIVE THAT CHIEF A PUNCH IN THE NOSE!

PROFESSOR
Y'CAN'T. HE'S GOT A BIG GANG!

PAUL
(Up Ramp)
AW! WHO'S SCARED OF HIS GANG? THEY'RE ALL NINE YEARS OLD, AIN'T THEY? C'MON, OAKLEAF, I'LL GO WITH YOU.

(Jumps down, X's L.)
WE'LL GO RIGHT INTO BEAVERLAND AND SHOW THAT CHIEF!

OAKLEAF
(X'S to PAUL, D.L.)
YOU'RE A BRAVE FIGHTER, PAUL - BUT YOU CAN'T PUNCH THE CHIEF ON THE NOSE! THE PROFESSOR IS RIGHT!

PROFESSOR
(On ramp)
SURE, I'M RIGHT!

OAKLEAF
(To Professor)
THE CHIEF HAS A BIG GANG, BUT DON'T YOU WORRY, PROFESSOR! SOME DAY THE BEAVERS'LL GET SORRY! THEY'LL WANNA DO SOMETHING VERY BIG AGAINST THE CHIEF - AND THEN THEY'LL CALL ME BACK - BECAUSE I'M ON THEIR SIDE - AND I GOT A LOT OF SCHEMES!

(All get in huddle)
(MARY & PROFESSOR on ramp, OAKLEAF & PAUL below)

OAKLEAF
I'M GOING TO OWL LAND - AND IF THE BEAVERS WANT ME BACK - YOU GOTTA TELL THEM TO SEND A HOOT OWL!

PAUL
DON'T WORRY, OAKLEAF, I'LL TELL THE BEAVERS, CAUSE WE'RE SAD, TOO.

MARY
AND WE'RE FOR THE BEAVERS BECAUSE THE BEAVERS ARE SAD!

(PAUL and MARY STAND C. stg. near ramp) MUSIC
1-2-16

OAKLEAF

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW SAD THEY ARE. Y'KNOW, NOT A SINGLE BEAVER HAS GOT A BLUE SWEATER AND A PAIR OF SKATES – EXCEPT THE CHIEF AND HIS GANG. I GOTTA GO NOW.

(S towards footlights C. - returns to kids)

MARY

OUT OF BEAVERLAND?

OAKLEAF

SO LONG, PROFESSOR.

PROFESSOR

GOOD-BYE, OAKLEAF.

MARY

SO LONG.

OAKLEAF

(S's to PAUL)

PAUL, DON'T FORGET, I'LL BE IN OWL LAND.

(X's R., Exits)

ALL Wave to OAKLEAF as MUSIC stops)

(PAUL & MARY Xr)

(Wave farewell)

(PAUL & MARY C to ramp)

PROFESSOR

(On ramp)

POOR OAKLEAF! ONE OF THE BEST BEAVERS IN BEAVERLAND - CHASED OUT, FOREVER!

PAUL

(On ramp)

HEAR OAKLEAF! SHH IF THE BEST BEAVERS IX BEAVERLAND - HEH HEH!

Y'KNOW, MARY, THAT CHIEF MAKES ME MAD! I'M GOING RIGHT INTO BEAVERLAND MYSELF AND PUNCH HIM RIGHT ON THE NOSE! AND HIS WHOLEE GANG, TOO!

(H's C.)

PROFESSOR

(Stopping PAUL)

I TOLD YOU, YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

PAUL

NO? I'M THE BEST FIGHTER IN MY SCHOOL! RIGHT, MARY?

MARY

SURE! THEY ALWAYS SEND HIM DOWN TO THE PRINCIPAL!
PAUL

(Off Ramp C.)

C'MON, PROFESSOR, YOU WANNA GO WITH ME AND GET EVEN WITH THAT CHIEF?

PROFESSOR

AW! I CAN'T GO TO BEAVERLAND - THE CHIEF IS MAD AT ME.

PAUL

ALL RIGHT, IF YOU'RE SCARED - I'LL GO MYSELF, WITH MARY.

(X to L to Paul)

PROFESSOR

(On ramp)

I'M NOT SCARED!

PAUL

THEN WHY DON'T YOU COME TO BEAVERLAND AND HELP THE BEAVERS?

PROFESSOR

I LIKE TO STAY HERE, IT'S SO PEACEFUL AND QUIET.

PAUL

(BOTH walk up and down L. stage, watching Professor)

C'MON, MARY, WE'LL GO OURSELVES.

PROFESSOR

(As Kids exit D.L.)

GOOD-BYE, HUMAN BEINGS.

MARY

GOOD-BYE. (Exit L. stage)

(PROFESSOR X R on ramp - sheepishly looks around)

PAUL & MARY

(Sticking heads on stage)

YOUR LAST CHANCE, PROFESSOR, TO HELP YOUR OWN FRIENDS, THE BEAVERS!

(PROFESSOR X to R 3tg. on ramp, stops sheepishly, looks around towards kids)

MARY

ARE YOU COMING, PROFESSOR?

PROFESSOR

ALL RIGHT!

(X's D.L. jumps off ramp, passing KIDS, who dash up beyond him, ALL meet D.L.)

BUT NO FIGHTS! LET ME DO SOMETHING! I'LL TELL THE CHIEF A STORY - NOT A PLAIN STORY, BUT A STORY WITH A MORAL, TO SHOW HIM HOW MEAN HE IS - AND THEN HE'LL TURN INTO A GOOD CHIEF, AND HE'LL MAKE THE BEAVERS GLAD AND LET OAKLEAF COME BACK TO BEAVERLAND.
PAUL

ALL RIGHT! YOU TELL HIM A STORY WITH A MORAL—

BUT, JUST LET HIM GET SMART!

MARY

YOU BETTER WATCH OUT FOR HIS GANG!

PAUL

AW! WHO'S SCARED!

PROFESSOR

ALL RIGHT! — LET'S GO!

MUSIC

(ALL march up ramp R.,
across ramp, Exit L.
PROFESSOR, then MARY,
followed by PAUL)

CURTAIN
THE REVOLT OF THE BEAVERS

ACT 1 - SCENE 3

CHARACTERS

SCALY BROTHERS:
FORKY
PATTYWACK
CHOPPY
CHUCK
1ST GENERAL
2ND GENERAL

RUFF

WORKING BEAVERS:
BEANPOLE
BLUBBER
BACKWOODS
GOLDENROD
DEWDROP
YELLOW LEAF
BIRCH
SUNRAY
PINE GONE
MOSS ROCK

FLUNKER
THE CHIEF
PROFESSOR
MARY
PAUL

WHISTLING CLUBS:
RUFF
TJUFF
GRUFF

STRIPPERS:
ISABELLE KEIGHTLEY
DOROTHY GOLDBERG
ANNE ZOLMA

CLIPPERS:
FRANCES HAYES
CARL LEREER
EDITH ANSLEY

STACKERS:
CARL GOLDBERG
ELIZABETH GERARD

PACKERS:
PAULA JOH
ROBERT MILLER

1ST GROUP: (Choppers)
FRANCES HAYES
BOB MILLER
ELIZABETH GERARD

2ND GROUP: (Choppers)
CARL GOLDBERG
PAULA JOH
EDITH ANSLEY
(CURTAIN opens on Industrial Center of Beaverland. Beavers at work on "Busy Busy")

MUSIC

ALL

BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY,
STRIP, STRIP, STRIP, STRIP,
BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY,
CLIP, CLIP, CLIP, CLIP.

BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY,
STACK, STACK, STACK, STACK,
BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY,
PACK, PACK, PACK, PACK.

(1st Group run to front 2., chop few times, X L.)

BUSY BUSY BEAVERS,
LIKE BUSY, BUSY BEES,
WITH SHARP AND SHINY CLEavers,
WE ARE CHOPPIng UP THE TREES.

(2nd GROUP runs front L. chop)

BUSY, BUSY BEAVERS
LIKE BUSY, BUSY BEES
WITH SHARP AND SHINY CLEavers,
WE ARE CHOPPIng UP THE TREES.

(1st & 2nd GROUPS X back to original positions)

AND WE STRIP, STRIP, STRIP,
AND WE CLIP, CLIP, CLIP,
AND WE STACK, STACK, STACK,
AND WE BACK, PACK, PACK.

AND WE STRIP IT STRIPPERS

AND WE CLIP IT CLIPPERS

AND WE STACK IT STACKERS

AND WE PACK IT. PACKERS
ALL

(Stop work)

AND WE WORK, WORK, WORK ALL DAY.

AND WE STRIP IT
AND WE CLIP IT
AND WE STACK IT
AND WE PACK IT
AND WE WORK, WORK, WORK ALL DAY.

(Stop working)

WORK, WORK, WORK,
WORK, NO PLAY,
WORK, WORK, WORK,
WORK ALL DAY,
WORK! WORK!

BIRCH

(Steps down to feet, C.)

IF YOU ASK US WHY WE'RE GIVING
OUT ATTENTION TO THE BARK,
THAT'S HOW BEAVERS MAKE THEIR LIVING,
SINCE THE DAY THEY LEFT THE ARK.

PINE CONE

(Steps to feet C.)

WHEN THE BEAVERS BUILD THEIR HOUSES
IT'S THE BARK THEY'VE GOT TO USE
AND THE SAME APPLIES TO TROUSERS
DITTO, DITTO, FOR THE SHOES.

ALL

So, WE STRIP, STRIP, STRIP,
AND WE CLIP, CLIP, CLIP
AND WE STACK, STACK, STACK,
AND WE PACK, PACK, PACK.

(STRIPPERS)

AND WE STRIP IT
(CLIPPERS
AND WE CLIP IT
(STACKERS)
AND WE STACK IT
(PACKERS)
AND WE PACK IT.
ALL
(walk about, hands behind backs)

AND WE WORK, WORK, WORK, WORK,
WORK, WORK, WORK,
WORK, NO PLAY,
WORK, WORK, WORK,
WORK ALL DAY,
WORK! WORK!

PINE CONE
(Steps to foots c.)

BUT THE CHIEF OF ALL THE BEAVERS,
HE GETS ALL THE BARK WE MAKE
ALL HE DOES IS PULL THE LEVERS
WHILE WE WORK UNTIL WE ACHE.

ALL
(Put hands on backs, indicating aches)

WHILE WE WORK UNTIL WE ACHE!

BIRCH
(Steps to foots, c.)

SO, WE'RE POOR, UNHAPPY BEAVERS,
WORKING BUSY AS THE BEES,
WHILE HE SITS AND PULLS THE LEVERS
AND GETS FATTER, IF YOU PLEASE!

ALL
(Show to stomachs)

AND - GETS FATTER - IF - YOU - PLEASE!

(Have stopped working;
start again, while singing)

AND WE STRIP, STRIP, STRIP,
AND WE CLIP, CLIP, CLIP,
AND WE STACK, STACK, STACK,
AND WE PACK, PACK, PACK.

(Strippers)

AND WE STRIP IT

(Clippers)

AND WE CLIP IT.

(STACKERS)

AND WE STACK IT

(Packers)

AND WE PACK IT.
ALL
(Walk about, hands behind backs)
AND WE WORK, WORK, WORK,
WORK, WORK, WORK,
WORK, NO PLAY,
WORK, WORK, WORK,
WORK ALL DAY!
WORK! WORK!

PINE CONE
(Steps to feet, C.)
BUT THE CHIEF OF ALL THE BEAVERS
HE GETS ALL THE BARK WE MAKE,
ALL HE DOES IS PULL THE LEVERS,
WHILE WE WORK UNTIL WE ACHE!

ALL
(Hands on back, indicating aches)
WHILE WE WORK UNTIL WE ACHE!

BIRCH
(Steps to feet, C., as PINE CONE
returns to position U.C.)
SO WE'RE POOR, UNHAPPY BEAVERS,
WORKING BUSY AS THE BEES,
WHILE HE SITS AND PULLS THE LEVERS
AND GETS FATTER IF YOU PLEASE!

ALL
(Hands at stomachs)
AND GETS FATTER IF YOU PLEASE

AND WE STRIP, STRIP, STRIP,
AND WE CLIP, CLIP, CLIP,
AND WE STACK, STACK, STACK,
AND WE PACK, PACK, PACK
(Strippers)
AND WE STRIP IT
(Clippers)
AND WE CLIP IT
(Stackers)
AND WE STACK IT
(Packers)
AND WE PACK IT.

ALL
(Stop work, unbend, face front)
AND WE WORK, WORK, WORK ALL DAY,
(Return to work)
AND WE STRIP IT, AND WE CLIP IT,
AND WE STACK IT AND WE PACK IT,
AND WE WORK, WORK, WORK, WORK.

BIRCH:                  PINE CONE:                  ALL:
WORK WORK              WORK                    STRIP
WORK WORK              WORK                    CLIP
WORK WORK              WORK                    STACK
WORK WORK              WORK                    PACK

(Repeated 4 times)
WORK! WORK! WORK!

1st WHISTLE: (HUFF: Off L) MUSIC STOPS

(As HUFF blows whistle, BEAVERS stop, turn L., throw hands in air, rush to 1st position at wheel, in fright, begin Busy, Busy)

2nd WHISTLE: (HUFF: Off L) MUSIC

(Enter: HUFF, thru gate down steps; sniffing from D.L. to foots C., turns R., X's to BEAVERS, sniffs around, winds up standing onstage to R. of CHIEF'S platform)

3rd WHISTLE: by HUFF; Enter: GENERALS, thru gate, down steps, X R front of BEAVERS, turn few steps to L., stop face L.)

4th WHISTLE: by HUFF; Enter: SCALY BROS., thru gate, down steps, march around at fence L., turn facing R.)

(MUSIC)

(Enter: THE CHIEF: C. down steps X's C. near platform, to HUFF)

CHIEF

GOOD MORNING, HUFF.

(GENERALS and SCALY BROS. snap to attention and salute)

HUFF

GOOD MORNING, CHIEF.

CHIEF

(X'ing to GENERALS)

GOOD MORNING, GENERALS.

GENERALS

GOOD MORNING, CHIEF.

CHIEF

(Turns to HUFF)

HOW'S THE BUSY BUSY TODAY?

HUFF

OKAY.

CHIEF

HEY, HUFF! YOU DIDN'T SEE ANY WILD ANIMALS OF THE FOREST HANGING AROUND, DID YA?
I'LL CHECK UP!
(Steps C., facing front)
SCALY BROTHERS! HUFF!
(They snap to attention)
PORKY!

PORKY
(Executes triangular X to CHIEF, faces him, salutes)

HUFF
ANY WILD ANIMALS OF THE FOREST AROUND?
PORKY
NOT EVEN ONE, CHIEF!

CHIEF
(Pins medal on PORKY)
THAT'S GOOD.
(PORKY salutes, returns)

HUFF
(X's to SCALY BROS)
OKAY! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

HEY, HUFF!

HUFF
(X'ing to CHIEF, C.)
COMIN' UP, CHIEF!

CHIEF
LISTEN, HUFF. I SMELL TROUBLE IN THE AIR.
(HUFF DASHED BLIND CHIEF, thru BEAVERS, GENERALS back into position. GENERALS & SCALY BROS. sniff about heads down body forward; wind up, upright into position)
ANY BEAVER BEEN ACTING WISE SINCE I CHASED OAKLEAF OUT OF BEAVERLAND!

HUFF
DEY'RE A LITTLE WILD BUT I GOT 'EM ALL TAMED!

CHIEF
IN CASE YOU HEAR ANY BEAVERS TALKIN' ABOUT OAKLEAF OR HIS SAD BEAVER CLUB - GIVE HIM A SOCK RIGHT AWAY!

HUFF
DON'T WORRY CHIEF! YOU KNOW ME! JUST SAY THE WORD AND I'LL BEAT THE FUR OFF DEM!
CHIEF
(Restraining HUFF)
SAVE IT FOR LATER. IT'S TIME FOR LUNCH NOW.
(X's R. to BEAVERS)
OKAY, BEAVERS! YOU CAN STOP THE BUSY BUSY!
IT'S TIME FOR LUNCH NOW.

(Turns, facing L. arm extended)

(BEAVERS relax, rest sit)

(As music starts, HUFF X's, takes
CHIEF'S ARM, ESCORTS HIM slowly up
steps on platform; GENERALS and
SCALY BROS. KEEP step thru music.)

(BEAVERS have begun playing games)

(FLUNKEY enters: after GENERALS and
SCALY BROS. have X'd into position
near fence. HUFF
1st GENERAL
2nd GENERAL
CHUCK
CHOPPY
PATTYWACK
FORKY.

(FLUNKEY brings in table, places it before
CHIEF, exits; re-enters with FORK and KNIFE
and NAPKIN, hands same to CHIEF, arranges
NAPKIN. Steps down, runs off L)

BEANPOLE
WHAT GOOD IS LUNCH TIME IF WE HAVE NO LUNCH?

CHIEF

AHHH! DON'T GET WISE, EAT YOUR LUNCH.

BIRCH

WHAT LUNCH?

(FLUNKEY re-enters with tray of turkey:
CHIEF'S GANG watches closely, raise
arms aloft as FLUNKEY passes, X'ing
up to platform. THE CHIEF pulls off
leg of turkey. BEAVERS watch intently.
CHIEF satisfied, nods to FLUNKEY, nod
is passed down the line.)

(HUFF is playing marbles with BIRCH,
BEANPOLE, DEW DROP) (Argument develops)

HUFF
YOU'RE INCHIN'! YOU'RE INCHIN'!

BIRCH
I AM NOT! GO ON, I WAS NOT!
CHIEF
(Disturbed by commotion)
GEE WHIZ, YOU BEAVERS, CAN'T YOU KEEP QUIET WHEN EVERYBODY IS EATING?
(Commotion doesn't die down)
HEY, HUFF!

HUFF
(Reluctantly leaving argument)
YOU WERE INCHIN'!
(Takes position on line)

FLUNKY removes tray on order of CHIEF, hands it down line, as each snags a bite after passing tray on. PORKY takes tray off, as FLUNKY exits. RE-enter PORKY

(FLUNKY enters with tray of ICE CREAM. GANG'S hands go up again higher. Is set before CHIEF, who tastes, approves. BEANPOLE and BLUBBER sneak over to platform. BOTH try to reach a lick of ice cream.)

CHIEF
(Almost in tears)
DIDN'T I TELL YA A MILLION TIMES NOT TO STICK YOUR FINGERS INTO MY ICE CREAM?

BLUBBER
GEE, IT LOOKED SO GOOD, CHIEF.

CHIEF
ALL RIGHT! SO WHY DON'T YOU ASK ME?

(BEANPOLE and BLUBBER snap to attention, stand facing CHIEF.)

BOTH
CAN WE HAVE SOME ICE CREAM, CHIEF?

CHIEF
NO!!
(Continues eating, attended by FLUNKY)

BEANPOLE
(Disgusted, as both turn back)
GEE WHIZ! WHAT A LUNCH TIDE! THERE AIN'T A SINGLE FAT BEAVER LEFT.

(Kneels, D.R.)
NOT EVEN BLUBBER.

(BLUBBER sits, disconsolate, UR.)

BIRCH
YEAH, TAKE A LOOK AT THE CHIEF!
LOOK AT HIM, EATIN' A MILE A MINUTE! NO WONDER HE'S SO FAT!

BLUBBER

(Rises, X's D.R.)

YEAH, LOOK AT ME!

(Indicates)

LUNCH TIME IS TERRIBLE. I EVEN MADE UP A POEM ABOUT IT.

(Ad Lib.)

HOW DOES IT GO? RECITE IT! GO AHEAD, BLUBBER!

BLUBBER

(X's D.R., facing L.) (Recites)

I USED TO LOVE MY LUNCHTIME
I USED TO SIT AND LUNCH
A PIECE OF BARK AT LUNCH TIME
I'D CRUNCH AND CRUNCH AND CRUNCH.

BUT NOW -

(Leans indicating CHIEF)

I DON'T LIKE LUNCHTIME
I HAVE NO BARK TO CRUNCH
AND WHAT'S THE GOOD OF LUNCHTIME
IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT NO LUNCH!

(CHIEF laughs, followed by GANG)

BEANPOLE

IT'S A VERY GOOD POEM!

SUN RAY

VERY TRUE!

PROFESSOR

(As PROFESSOR knocks, HUFF jumps to steps L.C. GENERALS X.C.
SGALY BROTHERS wheel up L., facing gate.)

WHO GOES THERE? BEAVER OR WILD ANIMAL OF THE FOREST!

PROFESSOR

(Off L with PAUL & LARRY)

IT'S ME! THE BIGGEST PROFESSOR IN BEAVERLAND!

PROFESSOR

(ALL rise, happy to hear PROFESSOR is back; ad lib. among selves)

THE PROFESSOR! HE WOKE UP! MAYBE HE'LL HELP US!
WOW! THE PROFESSOR! OH, BOY!

PROFESSOR

(STILL off L. with KIDS)

LET ME IN! I GOTTA SEE THE CHIEF - RIGHT AWAY! VERY IMPORTANT!
WHO'S THAT WITH YOU?  PORKY
TWO HUMAN BEINGS.  PROFESSOR

(CHIEF jumps behind chair, crouches.  FLUNKY disappears behind pedestal;  BEAVERS all in huddle ad. lib.)

CHIEF
HEY, YOU BEAVERS, KEEP QUIET!  (Calls off L.)
ARE THEY BIG OR ARE THEY LITTLE?

PROFESSOR
THEY'RE NINE YEARS OLD!

CHIEF
(Regrieved, comes out from behind chair)
OKAY, LET THEM IN!

(Sits down, waits)

1st GENERAL
HUPP!!
(SCALY BROS. wheel back into position, watch for entrance)

(Enter PROFESSOR, followed by PAUL and MARY, thru gate, down steps.  As PROF. passes C. sheepishly exchanges glances with CHIEF, X's to BEAVERS D.R.)

(PAUL & MARY stop C. facing CHIEF)

(PROFESSOR exchanges greetings with BEAVERS, CALLS TO PAUL & MARY)

PROFESSOR
BEAVERS, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE HUMAN BEINGS, PAUL AND MARY. PAUL AND MARY, COME! I WANT YOU TO MEET THE BEAVERS.

(PAUL & MARY X to BEAVERS)

BEAVERS
HELLO? HOW DO YOU DO? HELLO!

HELLO!

KIDS

BIRCH
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN BEAVERLAND, PROFESSOR?

PROFESSOR
I CAN'T TELL YOU NOW. JUST CHEER UP A LITTLE BIT!
PAUL
THAT'S RIGHT, BEAVERS. DON'T WORRY!

CHIEF
HEY, PROFESSOR! HOW ABOUT TELLING ME SOMETHING ABOUT THIS? I'M THE CHIEF, AIN'T I?

PROFESSOR
COMIN' RIGHT UP, CHIEF!
(X's to ramp, followed by KIDS, who stand R. of platform, watching CHIEF)

THIS IS THE CHIEF OF THE BEAVERS. THIS IS PAUL AND MARY. LISTEN, CHIEF, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.

CHIEF
I WANNA TALK TO THE HUMAN BEINGS FIRST. COME ON UP.
COLE ON UP!
(PAUL & MARY step on platform. PROFESSOR X's to steps C. HUFF bars his path; stands nose to nose; PROFESSOR gives ground, returns to platform U R., mortified)

THESE ARE THE FIRST HUMAN BEINGS I EVER SAW. GO AHEAD, HUMAN BEINGS. TALK TO ME. ASK ME QUESTIONS. DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM? I'M THE CHIEF — THE CHIEF OF THE BEAVERS.

(Picks up skates, shows them)
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY SKATES?
As (KIDS turn wheels)
BALL BEARYUN!

(Opens neck, exposes sweater)
HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS?
(Rises, turns, flips tail, sits)
Y'WANNA SEE SOMETHING ELSE? HEY, GENERALS! MAKE THE SCALY BROTHERS MARCH AROUND AND DO SOME EXERCISES!

(GENERALS change position, 1st G. D.L.
2nd G. U.L.)

MUSIC

1st GENERAL
HUPP!!
(SCALY BROS. snap to attention, march to C. on cue line up. Go into drill)

(On cue)
GENERAL
ATTENTION!

(SCALY BROTHERS scramble about, snap to attention, facing front)

1st GENERAL
AT EAST!
(SCALY BROS. throw guns to floor, break ranks)

1st GENERAL
ATTENTION!
(SCALY BROS. pick up rifles, scramble to attention)
1st GENERAL (contd)

(GENERALS X to position, front of SC.B.)

HUPP!
(THEY ALL return to former positions at fence, salute as CHIEF and HUPP applaud)

CHIEF
DIDJA SEE THAT! THAT'S IN CASE ANYBODY GETS WISE!
(Exposes sweater slowly, leans back)
(PAUL and MARY overwhelmed)
HOW D'Y'LIKE MY SWEATER? Y'KNOW, I'M THE FANCIESEST
BEAVER IN BEAVERLAND, THE SMARTEST, TOO. RIGHT,
PROFESSOR?
(PROFESSOR turns away, nose in air)
AHHH! Y'WISE PROFESSOR, YOU THINK YOU'RE SMARTER THAN
EVERYBODY ELSE. I'LL SHOW YA! GO AHEAD, HUMAN BEINGS,
ASK ME ANY QUESTION Y'WANNA!

MARY
(Indicates wheel)
WHAT DO THE BEAVERS MAKE ON THE WHEEL, CHIEF?

CHIEF
(Delighted)
THEY MAKE BARK. A BEAVER CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT BARK. HE
EATS IT.
(Indicates on fingers)
HE MAKES PANTS OUT OF IT, AND COATS, AND -
(Stuck)
EVERYTHING!

PAUL
WHY DON'T THEY TAKE THE BARK OFF THE TREES OUT IN
THE WOODS?

CHIEF
(Delighted to show smartness)
WHAT D'Y' THINK THIS IS, THE OLDER TIMES? WE'RE NOT
OLDER TIME BEAVERS. WE CAN'T EAT RAW BARK. WE GOTTA
FIX IT UP ON THE WHEEL.
(In excellent humor)
GO AHEAD, HUMAN BEINGS, ASK ME MORE QUESTIONS.

PAUL
ALL RIGHT, I'LL ASK YOU. WHAT'S THE IDEA OF MAKING
ALL THE BEAVERS SO SAD?

CHIEF
WHAT D'YA MEAN, I MAKE THEM SAD?

PAUL
WELL, THEY LOOK SAD. YOU DON'T GIVE THEM ENOUGH BARK.

CHIEF
(Agrieved)
THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU. YOU JUST ASK ME QUESTIONS
ABOUT -
(Stuck)
BEAVERLAND.
MARY

IS IT HARD TO PULL THE LEVERS?

CHIEF

(In good humor again, indicates)

NO. IT'S EASY.

MARY

THEN, WHY DON'T THE BEAVERS PULL THE LEVERS AND KEEP THE BARK THEMSELVES?

(CHIEF laughs)(Picked up by GANG)

(CHIEF stops, as HUFF shakes head in negative. GANG stops, too)

CHIEF

(To KIDS, annoyed and puzzled)

WHAT D'Y'MEAN "WHY DON'T THEY PULL THE LEVERS AND KEEP THE BARK?"

THEN THEY'D OWN THE WHEEL AND THE BARK! AND IT'S MY WHEEL AND MY BARK! WHAT D'Y'MEAN ASKING ME THAT? I'M GETTING SORE! Y' Better ASK ME SOMETHING ELSE!

PAUL

(His dander is up)

ALL RIGHT! WHY IS IT YOU HAVE SUCH A BIG FAT BELLY AND ALL THE BEAVERS ARE SO SKINNY?

(Beavers enjoy the situation, giggling, hiding their smiles, etc.)

CHIEF

(Explains, naturally)

MY WHOLE FAMILY HAS FAT BELLIES.

(Puzzled)

DON'T Y'LIKE IT?

PAUL

NO! IT LOOKS STUFFED UP! 'CAUSE YOU CAN EAT LUNCH WHENEVER Y'WANNA, AND THE BEAVERS CAN'T EVEN EAT LUNCH LUNCH-TIME, THAT'S WHY!

CHIEF

(Infuriated)

LISTEN, HUMAN BEINGS, I'M GETTING SORE! I'M GETTING VERY SORRY! I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE TO ASK ME A QUESTION, AND IF I DON'T LIKE IT, I'LL CHASE YOU OUT OF BEAVERLAND.

(PAUL is about to give an angry retort, when MARY and PROFESSOR intervene)

MARY

WAIT A MINUTE!

(MARY pulls PAUL to PROFESSOR. ALL whisper animatedly, rise, face CHIEF again, plan all set)

PAUL

GO AHEAD, MARY, ASK HIM AN EASY QUESTION.
DO YOU LIKE STORIES, CHIEF?

(Suspicious, eyes PROFESSOR)

STORIES?  YEAH, I LIKE 'EM.

PROFESSOR, TELL HIM A STORY.

(PROFESSOR X'S to C., bows to BEAVERS, who applaud, bows to GANG, who applaud, and standing at ease)

(LOOKS at them sternly, yells)

(They snap back to attention)

PROFESSOR

(Turns to CHIEF, swift nod is answered by CHIEF, gingerly)

THANKS TO YOU, I'M OUT OF PRACTICE, BUT I'LL DO MY BEST!

DON'T GET SMART!  -  JUST TELL THE STORY!

(GENERALS X TO C., SCALY BROTHERS wheel, facing gate)

PORKY

WHO GOES THERE, BEAVER OR WILD ANIMAL OF THE FOREST?

WHISTLING CLUBS

(From off L.)

RUFF!  TUFF!  AND GRUFF!

(PROFESSOR, in terror, hides behind platform U.R.)

CHIEF

(Relieved)

LET 'EM IN!

HUPP!!

(SCALY BROS. and GENERALS return to original positions, fence L.)

(Enter: in order, RUFF, TUFF, GRUFF, thru gate, down steps in single file, face front, stop, awaiting command from CHIEF, WHO STEPS DOWN)
CHIEF

HUPP!!
(RTG about face, facing R.)

HUPP!!
(RTG march R., halt in echelon)

HUPP!!
(RTG about face, facing R.)

YOH!!
(GRUFF x's to CHIEF)

DID Y'CHASE HIM OUT?

(CHIEF gives out medals)

GRUFF
YEAAAA!! HE MUST BE A MILLION MILES AWAY!

TUFF
BOY, DID WE CHASE HIM!! OVER THE MOUNTAINS ---

THRU THE WOODS ---

TUFF
IN DA CANAL ---

GRUFF
YEAH!! UP A TREE!

(Chief in supreme joy)

DID YA HIT HIM TILL HE CRIED?

GRUFF
NAHH!! HE GIVE US DA SLIP.

HE DID, HUH?
(Snatches back the medals)

TUFF
(Has x'd to CHIEF, C)
MAYBE, IF YOU'D GIVE US SKATES LIKE YOU PROM ---

CHIEF
(Accusing finger almost in TUFF's eye)
SKATES, HUH!!! ALL RIGHT!! HUPP!!

(WHISTLING CLUBS jump D.R. in one leap)
(CHIEF x's back up on platform, in high dudgeon; yells to hiding PROFESSOR)

HEY, PROFESS --- HEY PROFESSOR, ALL RIGHT, START TELLING YOUR STORY.
PROFESSOR
(Comes out of hiding, X's G. bows as
before, only BEAVERS applaud)
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A GOOD BEAVER, HE WAS
VERY BRAVE AND VERY SMART. BUT HE WAS CHASED OUT
OF HIS BEAVERLAND, AND HIS NAME WAS —

CHIEF
(Having anticipated this)
OAKLEAF, HUH!! SO YOU'RE TAKING OAKLEAF'S PART!!

PROFESSOR
(Scared, but gives no ground)
YEAH! HE'S A GOOD BEAVER!

CHIEF
I BET YOU'RE EVEN A MEMBER OF HIS CLUB!

PROFESSOR
(Clambs book shut)
I'M NOT! I CAME TO TALK TO YOU BECAUSE I'M A
PROFESSOR AND I'M SMART!

CHIEF
(Body bent, hands on hips)
IF YOU'RE SO SMART, YOU BETTER STOP TRYING TO BUST
UP BEAVERLAND!

PROFESSOR
(Imitating CHIEF)
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S TRYING TO BUST IT UP!

CHIEF
(Almost in tears)
SO NOW I'M THE ONE TRYING TO BUST UP BEAVERLAND.
GET OUT OF HERE, RIGHT AWAY, JUST AS FAST AS YOU
CAN GO! GO AHEAD!

PROFESSOR
ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO.
(X's D.L., stops, wheels back to CHIEF)
BUT I'M TELLING YOU THE BEAVERS GOTTA HAVE MORE BARK.
MAYBE IF YOU GAVE THEM MORE BARK, INSTEAD OF BEING
GREEDY, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO CHASE OAKLEAF OUT
OF BEAVERLAND!

CHIEF
(Almost the last straw)
THAT'S ENOUGH — THAT'S TOO MUCH! GET OUT!

PROFESSOR
I'M GOING!
(X's to go D.L. wheels again to CHIEF)
BUT REMEMBER, I'M A STORY TELLER, AND A GOOD ONE, TOO!
AND I'LL GONNA TELL STORIES ABOUT YOU, SO THE WHOLE WOODS
WILL KNOW YOU FOR WHAT YOU ARE — AND THEN YOU'LL BE SORRY!
CHIEF

(This is the last straw; explodes)

AND JUST FOR THAT YOU CAN GET OUT OF BEAVERLAND FOREVER!
WHISTLING CLUBS! START CHASING HIM!

(PROFESSOR looks on as WHISTLING CLUBS prepare
crace, lean forward, PROFESSOR back; on second
jump PROFESSOR at steps; 3rd jump PROFESSOR
runs up steps, disappears behind platform,
chased by TUFF; CHIEF motions to GRUFF and
RUFF, to catch PROFESSOR as he emerges;
PROFESSOR runs into RUFF'S arms and is taken
U.L., as PAUL jumps down from platform,
takes D.L. in front of RUFF)

PAUL

WAIT A MINUTE! I AIN'T GONNA LET YOU CHASE THE
PROFESSOR OUT OF BEAVERLAND! YOU LET HIM STAY
HERE, YA GET ME?

CHIEF

SUP-POSIN' I DON'T WANNA?

PAUL

THEN I'LL PUNCH YOU ON THE NOSE!

(Squares off, fists flailing the air)
C'MON! Y'FAT CHIEF, YA!

(ALL are motionless, gasp in surprise
at PAUL'S daring)

CHIEF

(Stepping down, followed by MARY)
WHO? ME??? THE CHIEF OF THE BEAVERS???

(Whistles to HUFF, who imprisons PAUL'S
arms, wheels him across to L.C., as
MARY yells warning)

MARY

LOOK OUT, PAUL!

(Is held firmly by RUFF)

CHIEF

(X's to PAUL, clenched fist poised to sock)
SO Y THINK YOU'RE GONNA PUNCH THE CHIEF OF THE
BEAVERS ON THE NOSE, HUH? I'LL SHOW YA!

(Punches PAUL on nose)

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?

(Punches PAUL several times, turns to
WHISTLING CLUBS)

GO AHEAD, SCALY BROTHERS, MAKE THEM DANCE!

(SCALY BROS lower guns, advance, give five
volleys, making them dance. CHIEF stamps on
PROFESSOR's foot, who nods and jumps about)
CHIEF

GO AHEAD, WHISTLING CLUBS, START THROWING THEM OUT. AND HIT 'EM ALL, EVEN THE GIRL!

(WHISTLING CLUBS chase KIDS and PROFESSOR up ramp, steps thru gate)

PAUL

(On exit)

I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU, Y'FAT CHIEF!

MARY

(On exit)

YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR HITTING A GIRL!

CHIEF

(X's up to platform, yells after them)

THAT'LL TEACH YOU A BIG LESSON NOT TO START UP WITH ME.

(Turns on BEAVERS)

G'MON, YOU BEAVERS, GET BACK ON THE BUSY BUSY.

BIRCH

(Breaks thru, X's to CHIEF)

LISTEN, CHIEF, YOU'RE GOING TOO FAR! THE BEAVERS ARE SORRY! I'M WARNING YA, WE'RE GETTING VERY SORRY!

CHIEF

SO NOW YOU'RE SORRY, HUH! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT IF THE BARKLESS BEAVERS WORKED ON THE WHEEL INSTEAD OF YOU - AND YOU WERE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS, WALKING AROUND ALL BENT OVER IN THE COLD WOODS?

(Whistles signal to PORKY, who dashes to behind BIRCH, to knees on floor. CHIEF points in air, BIRCH looks up, CHIEF pulls BIRCH'S hat over eyes, pushes him over PORKY, BIRCH falls down, caught by TUFF, U.R.)

HEY, CAW-CAW, BIRDS! GO TELL THE BARKLESS BEAVERS TO COME TO BEAVERLAND, RIGHT AWAY!

CAW-CAW BIRDS

(Off L.)

CAW! CAW! CAW! CAW! BARKLESS BEAVERS COME BACK to BEAVERLAND! BARKLESS BEAVERS COME BACK to BEAVERLAND!

BIRCH

Y'CAN'T DO THAT CHIEF! YOU CAN'T MAKE US THE BARKLESS BEAVERS!
Chief

No? No? No? Who wants to be the first barkless beaver? Who wants to get bent over? Where is he? Let him say something! Go ahead! Who wants to get wise, go ahead!

(Bearers, realize they are helpless, return slowly to positions at wheel, ready for BUSY BUSY)

All right! That's better! Now we can start making bark again.

(To the stragglers)

Come on! Get back on the BUSY BUSY!

(X's to platform)

BUSY BUSY BUSY BUSY ONE TWO THREE FOUR WHOOOOOOOAAA!

Beavers

(At work)

BUSY BUSY BUSY BUSY
STRIP STRIP STRIP STRIP
BUSY BUSY BUSY BUSY
CLIP CLIP CLIP CLIP.

Curtain
ACT TWO

SCENE ONE

CURTAIN:

(AT RISE, Paul and Mary are seated
R. near foots, near fire)

PAUL

Gee whiz! That professor makes me feel sad,
but we ain't going to run away like the professor.
I'm gonna get even with that chief for punchin' me on the nose and hitting you!

MARY

Paul! Why don't we send for Oakleaf?
He'll help us!

PAUL

That's right, Mary! Let's call a hoot owl!

(BOTH KIDS rise, walk about R.)
(Calling:

Hoot! Hoot! Hoot! Hoot! Hoot!

SOUND

(Enter: Hoot Owl)

Ahoot! Ahoot! Ahoot! Ahoot! Ahoot!

PAUL

Listen, Mary! You hear something?

MARY

Yeah!

(KIDS look L. and see Hoot Owl,
on ramp L.)

(KIDS step toward C.)
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

HOOT OWL

CAN YOU FLY FAST?

PAUL

A MILLION MILES A MINUTE!

HOOT OWL

IT AIN'T EVEN A MILLION MILES - HOW FAST CAN YOU REALLY FLY?

PAUL

I'M THE FASTEST FLYER IN THE WOODS. I'LL FLY AWAY SO FAST - YOU WON'T EVEN SEE ME FLY - I'LL JUST DISAPPEAR!

HOOT OWL

CAN YOU REMEMBER A MESSAGE?

PAUL

(ANNOYED by question)
WHO'S THE SMARTEST ANIMAL IN THE HUMAN BEING'S BOOKS?

MARRY

THE OWL!

HOOT OWL

RIGHT, MARY! WHAT'S THE MESSAGE?

PAUL


MARRY

AND TELL HIM IT'S NIGHTTIME, AND WE'RE ALL ALONE IN THE WOODS - AND WILL HE PLEASE HURRY!

PAUL

NOW LET ME SEE HOW FAST YOU CAN REALLY FLY!

HOOT OWL

O.K. JUST WATCH ME DISAPPEAR!

AHOOT! AHOOT! AHOOOOGOOGOOGOOGOT!

(Turns, flaps wings, exit L.)
PAUL
WOW! WHAT A FAST FLYER!

MARY
GEE, I HOPE OAKLEAF COLES IN A HURRY!

(NOISE - Off L

(KIDS X L to investigate noise)

(NOISE - Louder

(KIDS back away, toward fire L R.

PAUL
HEY, MARY, Y'SCARED?

MARY
I AIN'T SCARED, ARE YOU?

PAUL
NO.

(KIDS huddle together, scared)

(NOISE - LOUDER

HEY, MARY! D'Y'HEAR SOMETHING FUNKY?

MARY
YEAH!

PAUL
DON'T WORRY! YOU KNOW I'M A GOOD FIGHTER!

(Picks up stick)

AND I GOT A BIG FAT STICK, AND I'LL HIT ANYBODY THAT COMES NEAR THE FIRE!

MARY
MAYBE IT'S THE CHIEF, PAUL?

(Enter - BEAVERS, on ramp L.)

PAUL
WHAT SHOULD WE DO, HIDE?

MARY
YEAH, LET'S HIDE!

(KIDS run U R, hide behind tree as BEAVERS walk down ramp to fire)

BIRCH
HEY, BEAVERS, HERE'S THE FIRE!

BEANPOLE
BUT WHERE'S THE HUMAN BEINGS?

BIRCH
THEY MUST HAVE RUN AWAY!
(KIDS come out from hiding, x'ing down to BEAVERS, who surround them, rejoicing.)

PAUL & MARY

HERE WE ARE!

MARY

WE THOUGHT IT WAS THE CHIEF!

GOLDENROD

WHERE'S THE PROFESSOR?

PAUL

(X'ing towards fire)

HE RAN AWAY! A MILLION MILES AWAY! AND HE SAID HE'S NEVER COMING BACK!

BIRCH

DID YOU SEE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS?

PAUL

NO.

BIRCH

NO? THAT MEANS THEY DIDN'T PASS YET!

BEARPole

If THEY TRY TO GET INTO BEAVERLAND - THERE'LL BE A FIGHT!

(Noise: Professor off L)

(Birch steps toward C followed by beavers, looking off L)

Birch

GET STICKS, EVERYBODY!

(BEavers pick up stick, so does MARY)

GET READY, BEAVERS. HERE THEY COME!

(THEY stand together, arms aloft, D. N. near fire)

BEARPole

THEY AIN'T GONNA GET INTO BEAVERLAND!

(Enter: PROFESSOR, running on from D.L., straight to beavers)

BEAVERS

WOW! THE PROFESSOR! HE AIN'T OUT OF BEAVERLAND!
PROFESSOR

(All exhausted)

HEY, BEAVERS! BEAVERS! I HAD TO COME BACK TO WARN YOU! THE BARKLESS BEAVERS ARE COMING RIGHT NOW!

MUSIC

BIRCH

C'MON, BEAVERS! MAKE A BIG, FAT LINE!

BEANPOLE

THEY AIN'T GONNA GET INTO BEAVERLAND!

GOLDENROD

WE'LL SHOW THEM!

BIRCH

JUST STAND STILL!

PAUL

D'Y'HEAR THAT, MARY? THAT'S SOME SAD SONG!

MARY

YEAH. IT'S THE SAME SONG WE HEARD WHEN WE FIRST CAME TO BEAVERLAND.

BEANPOLE

DON'T FORGET, BEAVERS - SOCK 'EM HARD!

MARY

(Steps out, facing group)

Y'CAN'T HIT THEM. THEY LOOK TOO SAD.

PAUL

(Steps out, X's "to LARY)

MARY, DIDN'T WE PROMISE OAKLEAF WE'D HELP HIM? HEY, BEAVERS, THAT'S RIGHT! Y'CAN'T HIT 'EM.

GOLDENROD

(Steps out, facing KIDS)

WHAT'S THE MATTER, HUMAN BEINGS, AIN'T WE SAD?

BIRCH

IF WE LET THEM INTO BEAVERLAND - THEN WE'LL BE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS, WALKING AROUND BENT OVER, ALWAYS CRYING.

(Enter: BARKLESS BEAVERS, FROM D.L.)

(ALL bent over, arms hanging, X to C)

BEANPOLE

HEY, BIRCH! HERE THEY COME!
BIRCH
(X's to stop BARKLESS)

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, BARKLESS BEAVERS?

BARKLESS

INTO BEAVERLAND.

BIRCH

(Pushing B)

Y'CAN'T GET IN!

BARKLESS

(Pushing BIRCH)

WHO'S GONNA STOP US?

BEAVERS

WE ARE!

BARKLESS

(Pushing BIRCH)

WAIT TILL I TELL THE CHIEF - HE'S WAITING FOR US!

BIRCH

(Pushing B)

I'M WARNING YOU, BARKLESS BEAVERS!

BARKLESS

YEAH!

(Turns to BARKLESS BEAVERS)

C'MON, MARCH RIGHT THRU THEM!

(WEDGE & LOCOMOTIVE FORMATION)

(BARKLESS BEAVERS move in wedge formation, toward BEAVERS, R.)

(BEavers in inter-lock formation are pushed back)

1-2-3 back
1-2-3 forward
1-2-3 back
1-2-3 forward

BIRCH

ALL RIGHT, BEAVERS - START HITTING THEM!

(OAKLEAF enters)
HOOT OWL

(OFF 1)
A Hoot!  Ahoot!  Ahooogooogoot!
A Hoot!  Ahoot!  Ahooogooogoot!

MARY

(Breaks thru)

HEY, BEAVERS!  STOP FIGHTING!  THE HOOT OWL IS HERE!  STOP FIGHTING!

WHAT'S THAT?

BLUBBER

BEAVERS

WHAT IS IT?  WHAT?

THE HOOT OWL!  THE HOOT OWL!

(Oakleaf jumps, appears ramp L)  Glissando

BEANPOLE

WOW!  WHAT'S THAT?

WHAT IS IT?

GOLDENROD  Stops

A WALKING TOADSTOOL!

(Oakleaf

(X's down ramp thru BEAVERS,
X's L. - goes thru BARKLESS
winds up C., after ALL have
scattered in right)

(Throws off disguise)

IT'S ME, OAKLEAF!  HELLO, BEAVERS!

TA'RA-TA-TA!  Stops

(All in joyous surprise, surround
OAKLEAF, except BARKLESS BEAVERS
D. L.)

BEAVERS

HELLO!  GEE, IT'S OAKLEAF!  HURRAY!  WOW!

OAKLEAF

(After greeting BEAVERS, notices BARKLESS
D. L.)

WHAT'S THE MATTER, PAUL?

PAUL

TELL HIM, BIRCH.
BIRCH

THE CHIEF SENT FOR THEM. WE WERE GOING TO CHASE THEM OUT OF BEAVERLAND — AND WE WERE HAVING A FIGHT BECAUSE WE DON'T WANT TO BE TURNED INTO BARKLESS BEAVERS.

BARKLESS

YEAH, THEY WERE HITTIN' US! WE DON'T WANT TO BE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS, EITHER. YOU THINK WE WANT TO BE SAD ALL THE TIME?

PAUL

WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO?

OAKLEAF

I GOT A SCHEME! THEY DESERVE TO BE IN OUR CLUB FOR SAD BEAVERS TO GET GLAD.

(Turns to BEAVERS)

RIGHT?

BEAVERS

(After a second's hesitation)

RIGHT!!!

OAKLEAF

(X's D.L. to BARKLESS)

BARKLESS BEAVERS, DO YOU WANT TO JOIN OUR CLUB?

BARKLESS

WHAT DO WE HAVE TO DO?

OAKLEAF

Y'GOTTA TELL THE CHIEF YOU Ain'T GONNA WORK ON THE WHEEL, UNLESS ALL OF US WORK ON IT, TOO.

BIRCH

WOW! THAT'S A WONDERFUL SCHEME!

OAKLEAF

THEN HE'LL HAVE TO LET ALL THE BEAVERS INTO BEAVERLAND — OTHERWISE HE WON'T HAVE ANY BARK.

BEANPOLE

THEN WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO PLAY POTZIE ——

BLUBBER

THEN WE'LL HAVE LOTS MORE BARK ——

BEANPOLE

AND WE WON'T HAVE TO WORK SO HARD ON THE BUSY BUSY!

BIRCH

AND Y'KNOW WHAT ELSE, BEAVERS? THE CHIEF HAS TO LET OAKLEAF COME BACK TO BEAVERLAND.

BEAVERS

YEA!!!
HEY, BEAVERS! WHAT ABOUT ME?

THE PROFESSOR, TOO! AND PAUL AND MARY! EVERYBODY!!!

YAAAAAAAAAY!!!

(OAKLEAF
(X'S TO BARKLESS)

WHAT DO YOU SAY, BARKLESS BEAVERS? DO YOU WANT TO BE IN OUR CLUB?

BARKLESS
(TURNS, SMELLS NOSES, TURNS AGAIN BACK TO OAKLEAF)

OKAY!

(OAKLEAF AND BARKLESS SHAKE HANDS,
BARKLESS BEAVERS RISE, ARE SENT OVER TO BEAVERS BY OAKLEAF. ALL GREET, MAKE FRIENDS)

MUSIC

(CHIEF'S HANG, OFF L., BEGIN TUM-TUM-TA-RAM-TUM-TUM.
CONTINUES, THRU ENTRANCE.)

(ALL, BEWILDERED, LOOK OFF L. OFF R., ALL OVER)

THE WHISTLING CLUBS!

SUNRAY

BEANPOLE & BIRCH

THE SCALY BROTHERS!

BLUBBER & BACKWOODS

THE GENERALS!

GOLDENROD & BIRCH

THE CHIEF!

( OAKLEAF RUNS BEHIND BEAVERS,
X'S FROM C TO D R, DISAPPEARS
BEHIND RAMP R., APPEARS ON RAMP
C. LOOKS OFF L.)

(BARKLESS BEAVERS, IN FEAR, X D L
BEAVERS, HUDDLE R.)

OAKLEAF
(TRYING TO HALT B.B.)

STAY WHERE YOU ARE, BARKLESS BEAVERS! DON'T MOVE!
BIRCH

(Steps forward)
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO, OAKLEAF?

OAKLEAF

DON'T BE SCARED, BEAVERS! I GOTTAE HIDE, BUT I'LL
TRY TO HELP YOU!

(Disappears behind ramp, C., with toadstool)

MARY

IT'S THE CHIEF, PAUL! WE GOTTA HIDE, TOO!

PAUL

YEAR, MARY - C'MON, PROFESSOR!

(KIDS and PROFESSOR X D R.; run into TUFF, MARY screams. THEY turn, X up C to scale ramp, met by GRUFF. MARY screams, XDL., run into RUFF)

(WHISTLING CLUBS close in on KIDS, who are backed D.R.)

(Enter: HUFF, running down ramp, jumps off C., sniffs thru BEAVERS, X's to L, sniffs toward BARKLESS winds up at ramp L.C. Whistles)

(Enter GENERALS; X down ramp, take position, below HUFF. HUFF whistles)

(Enter: SCALY BROTHERS; march down ramp, X to fence L, take position, face R., GENERALS then X to L front of SCALY BROTHERS, face R.)

(MUSIC: Stops segue)

(Enter: THE CHIEF, down ramp, X's D. R. - Stops C.)

(OAKLEAF appears from behind ramp C in toadstool. X's D.C. Stops behind CHIEF; faces upstage, on knees)

D.R.

CHIEF

(X'ing/to KIDS)

HELLO, HUMAN BEINGS! HELLO, PROFESSOR! STILL HANGING AROUND BEAVERLAND? HEY, WHISTLING CLUBS, WATCH 'EM!

(They do so. CHIEF sits on OAKLEAF)
HUFF
(X's toward CHIEF)
HEY, CHIEF! THAT'S A VERY FAMILIAR TOADSTOOL
YOU'RE SITTING ON.

CHIEF

CHOP IT DOWN!

(RUFF X's to do so)

LATER, NOT NOW, Y'DUMB RUFF! DON'T Y'SEE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS ARE WAITING FOR ME?

(Turns to BARKLESS)
HELLO, BARKLESS BEAVERS.

HELLO!

BARKLESS

YOU LOOK VERY SAD.

CHIEF

WE ARE.

BARKLESS

(CHIEF rises from OAKLEAF, X'3 to B.B.)

Y'KNOW, I WAS THINKING ABOUT YOU. AND THIS MORNING I SAID, THE BARKLESS BEAVERS AIN'T GONNA BE SAD ANY MORE.

PAUL

DON'T YOU BELIEVE HIM, BARKLESS BEAVERS!

CHIEF

(Turns to PAUL)
WHAT ARE YOU BUTTING IN FOR, ARE YOU A BEAVER?

BIRCH

(Breaks thru to CHIEF)

HOW ABOUT US, CHIEF?

CHIEF

YOU WISE BEAVERS ARE GONNA BE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS FROM NOW ON. AND THE BARKLESS BEAVERS ARE GONNA BE THE GOOD BEAVERS!

AND I'LL GONNA GIVE EVERY GOOD BEAVER A BLUE SWEATER, JUST LIKE MINE. NOT EXACTLY, BUT SOMETHING LIKE IT,—MAYBE!

PAUL

REMEMBER WHAT YOU PROMISED, BARKLESS BEAVERS!

CHIEF

(Turns to PAUL)

DIDN'T I GIVE YOU A WARNING NOT TO BUTT IN?
CHIEF (contd)

COME ON, BARKLESS BEAVERS! LET'S MARCH INTO BEAVERLAND. HUH?

1st GENERAL

FORWARD MARCH! HUH!

(CHIEF, D.C. Heads procession up ramp, R. SCALY BROTHERS, then GENERALS, then HUH - OAKLEAF moves U.R.)

CHIEF

(AT C. on ramp, discovering B.B. have not marched)

HALT!! WHAT'S THE MATTER? BARKLESS BEAVERS, WHY AIN'T Y' MARCHING INTO BEAVERLAND?

BARKLESS

WE DON'T WANNA!

PAUL

THAT'S RIGHT, BARKLESS BEAVERS!

CHIEF

BACKWARDS, MARCH!!!

(CHIEF'S GANG backs down ramp back to original position)

CHIEF

(Whips on PAUL)

YOU BUTTIN' IN AGAIN?

PAUL

YEAH! THEY'RE ALL MEMBERS OF OUR CLUB.

CHIEF

(Stumped, X's slowly to B.B.)

WHAT? YOU GOT A CLUB? WHAT KIND OF A CLUB?

OAKLEAF

WHADD'YA THINK, A POTZIE CLUB!!

CHIEF

(Whips on BEAVERS, looking for speaker)

WHO SAID THAT? WHO'S THE WISE BEAVER WHO SAID THAT?

(Turns to PAUL)

SO IT AIN'T A POTZIE CLUB, HUH?
PAUL

NO, IT'S OAKLEAF'S CLUB! A CLUB FOR SAD BEAVERS TO GET GLAD!

CHIEF

I'LL TAKE CARE OF YUH, LATER, Y' HUMAN BEINGS, YUH!
(Backing up toward C to sit)
I'M GIVING Y' FAIR WARNING, BEAVERS! IF Y'DON'T
STOP MAKING ME MAD, I'LL —-
(Discovers OAKLEAF has moved)
HEY, RUFF! WHY DID Y'CHOP DOWN THE TOADSTOOL?

RUFF

(Puzzled)
I DIDN'T, CHIEF!

(Sees it)
THERE IT IS, CHIEF!

HEY, HUFF! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF TAKING MY SEAT AWAY?

HUFF

I DIDN'T TAKE IT AWAY, CHIEF!

CHIEF

NO? SO WHAT'S IT DOING, STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT
OF YOU? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, GET ME MIXED
UP? AIN'T EVERYTHING UPSIDE DOWN, ALREADY?
BOY, AM I GOING TO GET EVEN?

(SLAWS hat down on OAKLEAF, who takes
hat and hides it.)

BIRCH

LISTEN, CHIEF! Y'GOTTA LET THE BARKLESS BEAVERS
BACK ON THE WHEEL SO WE CAN HAVE MORE TIME TO PLAY
POTZIE!

YELLOW LEAF

AND Y'GOTTA GIVE US MORE BARK!

CHIEF

AND WHAT ELSE?

PAUL

Y'GOTTA LET OAKLEAF BACK INTO BEAVERLAND, 'CAUSE
HE'S PRESIDENT OF OUR CLUB!

CHIEF

(On knees, CRAWLS STEP TO PAUL)

OAKLEAF, HUH! I DOUBLE-TRIPLE DARE Y' NOW THAT WISE
BEAVER, THAT SKATE-STEALER, TO COME NEAR BEAVERLAND!

PAUL

(Crawls step forward)

YEAAH, Y'BEETER LET HIM IN!
CHIEF
(Way forward, on knees)
I BET Y' SENT THE Hoot OWL FOR HIM, ALREADY!

PAUL
YEAH!

CHIEF
(Rises, X's to GENERALS, C.)

GENERALS! AS SOON AS YOU SEE OAKLEAF AND HIS FRIEND, THE Hoot OWL, KILL THEM.

(Turns to BEAVERS)
YOU BEAVERS ARE GETTING TOO WISE! AND I'M SORRY!
I WAS NEVER SO SORRY IN MY LIFE! BOY! AM I GONNA START GETTING EVEN!

OAKLEAF
Y' GONNA LET HIM DO THAT, BEAVERS?

CHIEF
(Whips on B.B. X's to them)
SO YOU BARKLESS BEAVERS ARE GETTING BRAVE, TOO?
TALKING BEHIND MY BACK.

BARKLESS
YEAH! WE AIN'T BENT OVER NO MORE! WE'RE GOING TO STICK TOGETHER WITH THE BEAVERS IN OUR CLUB!

CHIEF
GENERALS! CHASE THEM OUT OF BEAVERLAND, AND LET THEM BE THE BARKLESS BEAVERS FOR A BILLION YEARS.
NO! FOREVER!

1st GENERAL

HUPP!!

(SCALY BROTHERS come to attention, LOWER guns, march to B.B., force B.B. off L in three charges, GENERALS in position, swords raised.)

(BARKLESS BEAVERS call for help, BEAVERS BEAVERS, realizing danger to B.B., X to C on way to help)

(THE CHIEF, notices advance, calls to WHISTLING CLUBS, then to GENERALS, who respond, force BEAVERS back D.R.)

(SCALY BROTHERS remain on guard, guns poised, facing off L.)
CHIEF

ALL RIGHT, GENERALS! GET THOSE TWO HUMAN BEINGS AND THE PROFESSOR

(GENERALS X D R )

AND THE REST OF YOU BEAVERS, GET INTO BEAVERLAND AND FROM NOW ON, A NEW RULE! ANY BEAVER THAT GETS WISE, I'M GONNA LOCK HIM IN A CAVE FOR A LONG TIME - MAYBE FOREVER!

(Turns to SCALY BROTHERS)
O.K., SCALY BROTHERS!

GENERAL

HUPP!!

(SCALY BROTHERS SNAP TO ATTENTION, MARCH ACROSS U.R. TO BEAVERS, THEN OFF UP RAMP TO EXIT L., FOLLOWED BY GENERALS. BIRCH EXITS R.)

CHIEF

(Turns to KIDS)
(RUFF HOLDS PROFESSOR, U.R.)
(TUFF HOLDS PAUL, R.C.)
(GRUFF HOLDS MARY, D.R.)

CHIEF

AND YOU HUMAN BEINGS AND PROFESSOR, I'M GONNA TEACH YOU THE BIGGEST LESSON THERE IS! AND THE LESSON IS - STARTING TOMORROW - LUNCHTIME - EVERY DAY FOR A HUNDRED YEARS - YOU'RE GONNA GET KILLED!

MARY

I DON'T WANNA BE KILLED! I CAME TO BEAVERLAND TO HAVE A GOOD TIME!

PROFESSOR

I TOLD YOU HE'D DO SOMETHING VERY BAD!

CHIEF

HUPP!! FORWARD MARCH!!

(WHISTLING CLUBS HERD KIDS & PROFESSOR UP RAMP. RUFF, AFTER Pushing PROFESSOR ON RAMP, NOTICES TOADSTOOL, REMAINS. GRUFF AND TUFF CONTINUE HERDING THEM OFF)

PAUL

(ON WAY OUT)

Y'WISE CHIEF! YOU'LL BE SORRY SOME DAY!
MARY

(On way out)

IF I HAD A MAGIC STONE, I'D TURN YOU INTO A FROG!

(Exit L.)

CHIEF

(C - suddenly misses hat)

WHERE'S MY HAT?

(OAKLEAF's arm brings out HAT, which the CHIEF takes, puts on, continues up on ramp, followed by RUFF)

THANKS.

(RUFF amazed, sees HAT business, collects wits, calls to CHIEF)

RUFF

HEY, CHIEF! SHALL I CHOP IT DOWN NOW?

CHIEF

(Stopping RUFF)

DON'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME, Y'DUMB RUFF! C'HERE! I GOT A SPECIAL JOB FOR YOU TO DO. THAT OAKLEAF IS GONNA SNEAK INTO BEAVERLAND MY MINUTE. WHILE HE'S SNEAKING IN - YOU CATCH HIM! WHEN Y'catch him - KILL HIM, RIGHT AWAY! RUFF!!

MUSEC

(RUFF X'S R., runs up ramp, follows RUFF and CHIEF, who march off L.)

(AS OAKLEAF comes out of TOADSTOOL -

CURTAIN.)
(At Curtain rise, we see RUFF, L. Stg., on guard, walking up and down, L to C., C to L. Birch, Goldenrod and Beanpole are in a huddle R. - at potzie game. Birch stands watching Beanpole jump)

GOLDENROD

O.K., BEANPOLE, YOU GO.

(Beanpole (Throws potzie and jumps, goes to about middle of potzie field, turns, jumps back, throws again and jumps - steps on line)

BIRCH & GOLDENROD

YOU STEPPED ON LINE.

BEANPOLE

AH -

(Threws potzie to floor, X's towards R, sits on floor and keeps score)

BEANPOLE

GO AHEAD, BIRCH, YOU GO.

OKAY.

BIRCH

(Throws potzie - jumps to number and back)

OKAY.

GOLDENROD

OKAY.

RUFF

(X's towards C to potzie game)

WHO'S WINNING?

BIRCH

MIND YOUR BUSINESS, WHISTLING CLUB.

RUFF

(X's towards L'STG.)

YOU BET I'LL MIND MY BUSINESS. THERE'S ONE BEAVER THAT AIN'T GETTING INTO BEAVERLAND AND THAT'S OAKLEAF.
(BIRCH motions to BEANPOLE and GOLDENROD. THEY quickly go into huddle)

BIRCH
WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING VERY FAST. OAKLEAF AND THE HOOT-OWL WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE.

GOLDENROD
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

BIRCH
KEEP PLAYING POTZIE.........

(HUFF turns quickly L. stg. and X's to C. stage.)

RUFF
HOW ABOUT GIVING ME A GAME OF POTZIE, HUH?

BIRCH
GO PLAY WITH THE CHIEF.....YOU'RE ON HIS GANG ANYWAYS........

BEANPOLE
I WOULDN'T PLAY WITH A WHISTLING CLUB.

RUFF
YEAH! BETTER HURRY UP AND FINISH YOUR GAME BECAUSE THERE'S A NEW RULE......SEE IT!

(Steps toward C. ramp, and points to sign C Stg., near ramp)

NO WALKIN'! NO TALKIN'! NO NOTHIN'! NINE O'CLOCK IH DA HOUSE!

BIRCH
IT ISN'T NINE O'CLOCK YET!

RUFF
I'M JUST GIVING YOU FAIR WARNING.

(X's to L Stg. and looks off L. as if looking out for something. Then walks up and down stg. L.)

(ALL three quickly in huddle as they notice RUFF interested in something else.

GOLDENROD
DID YOU FIGURE OUT A SCHEME, BIRCH?
IF OAKLEAF IS CAUGHT WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO HAVE THE PROFESSOR AND THE HUMAN BEINGS.)
GOLDENROD
WE Gotta GET RUFF OUT OF THE WAY.

BIRCH

SHRRRRRHHH!!!
I GOT A SCHEME. IS LITTLE GUPPIE IN THE HOUSE?

GOLDENROD

YEAH, BUT SHE CAN'T DO ANYTHING.......SHE'S A BABY!

BIRCH
WE Gotta TAKE A CHANCE.

(ALL THREE exit R Stg. front)

(RUFF X's from L. to R.)

(RUFF X's from L to C Stg. - then
walks over to R Stg., quickly
turning he goes to potzic field,
and jumps)

RUFF
I HOPE THAT HOOT-OWL HURRIES UP SO I CAN CATCH HIM.
DAT WISE OAKLEAF TRYIN' TO BUST UP BEAVERLAND.
I'LL SHOW HIM.

(GUPPIE enters from R, front.
X's to L Stg., watches RUFF -
jumps about him, trying to get
his attention. He just glances
at Her, and walks to R. Stg.
GUPPIE quickly runs after him.
Again she does tricks in front
of RUFF. RUFF turns, X's to C
Stg., GUPPIE follows, does a turn
over in front of RUFF)

RUFF
(Notices GUPPIE)

HELLO, GUPPIE!.......C'MON, GET BACK IN DA HOUSE.

GUPPIE
(Jumps on potzic field)
AW, I WANNA PLAY.......C'MON, LET'S PLAY A GAME OF
POTZIE, RUFF.

RUFF
AW, WHAT'S DA USE PLAYIN' YOU! I CAN BEAT YOU EASY.
IMAGINE DOSE WISE BEAVERS, WOULDN'T GIVE ME A GAME
OF POTZIE, I DON'T CARE. I CAN PLAY WIT DA CHIEF
IF I WANNA. I CAN EVEN LEND HIS SKATES,
GUPPIE

(Jumps potzie field) (Talking to RUFF)

I GOT A GOOD GAME.

RUFF

(Turns - for first time interested)

YEAH? WHAT KIND OF A GAME?

BLIND BEAVER!

GUPPIE

RUFF

(X's L. stg.)

DAT'S A VERY GOOD GAME!....BUT I CAN'T PLAY, I GOTTA WATCH FOR OAKLEAF AND THE HOOT-OWL.

GUPPIE

(Runs over L to RUFF, pleading)

JUST A LITTLE GAME, RUFF. I'LL EVEN BE BLIND BEAVER FIRST.

RUFF

OKAY, GUPPIE. COME ON.

(GUFFIE ties handkerchief around GUPPIE, turns her around several times, then releases her.)

RUFF

OKAY, CATCH ME.

GUPPIE IS A BLIND BEAVER!

(Touches GUPPIE with club)

GUPPIE IS A BLIND BEAVER!

(Tickles GUPPIE, jumps around)

GUPPIE IS A BLIND BEAVER!

(RUFF runs around - X's to R Stg.)

(GUPPIE pulls handkerchief from one eye. Sees RUFF stand R. stg. with back to her, - she runs over and touches him.)
GUPPIE
YOU'RE BLIND BEAVER -
RUFF

GEE WHIZ!

GUPPIE
I'M GONNA TIE YOU TIGHT SO YOU CAN'T LOOK.
RUFF

BUT IN CASE YOU SEE SOMEONE COMING, TELL ME RIGHTAWAY.
GUPPIE

SURE, I'LL TELL YOU.

(GUPPIE ties handkerchief around RUFF'S eyes - turns him around and pushes him. He falls about 6 stg. GUPPIE pushes off stg. R. to call the others)

RUFF

(Slowly rising, gropes around on knees first, then rises, calling)

HEY, GUPPIE, WHERE ARE YA? GUPPIE, WHERE ARE YOU? HOW CAN I CATCH YOU IF YOU DON'T TALK?......

GUPPIE

(Coming back, runs toward RUFF)

HERE I AM, HERE I AM.
I DARE YOU CATCH ME.......

RUFF

I JUST GOTTA COUNT THREE AND I'LL CATCH YOU......
ONE....TWO....

(After trying twice, GUPPIE succeeds in getting whistle away from RUFF)

THREE!

SOUND OFF L.
Hoot - Hoot
Hoot

OWL

Hoot.... Hoot......Hoot......Hoot.....(ETC.)
HOOT
HOOT  WOW! THE HOOT OWL! OAKLEAF IS IN BEAVERLAND.
HOOT  WHERE'S MY WHISTLE? HEY, GUPFIE, HELP ME GET
HOOT  THIS OFF.

(He tries vainly to remove handkerchief)
I GOTTA GET DAT BEAVER......

(BIRCH, BEANPOLE and GOLDENROD
 rush over to RUFF)
HELP! HELP! HELP!

(BIRCH hits him over head with club)
(HE collapses)

BIRCH
TIE HIM UP AND PUT HIM IN THE HOLLOW TREE.

(THEY tie him up)

BEANPOLE

UPSIDE DOWN?

BIRCH
NO..... JUST STRAIGHT.....

(They drag him out L. stg.)
(THEY return, stand C.,
 ready to signal)

OWL
SOUND  HOOT......HOOT......HOOT......HOOT......(ETC.)

BIRCH
OKAY, OAKLEAF.......COME ON !!!

(All run to L. stg. )

MUSIC

BEANPOLE

WOW!! WHAT'S THAT, BIRCH?

GOLDENROD

A POLAR BEAR......FROM THE NORTH POLE.
BIRCH

WHERE'S OAKLEAF?

(Enter POLAR BEAR from R. to C.  
Goes to ramp, sits, lifts legs  
up in the air, X's legs and looks  
at group L - THEY are all  
frightened, and all turn to R. front)

GOLDENROD

I BET HE ATE HIM UP!

(POLAR BEAR X's to group.  Grabs  
BEANPOLE by arm.  All yell,  
frightened, and pull against him)

BIRCH

KEEP AWAY, POLAR BEAR.....KEEP AWAY.....

(OAKLEAF, (Polar Bear) X's to  
C. Stg.  They stand, watching  
him closely.  Takes off disguise.)

MUSIC

TARATA TA

(ALL run over to him) (Happy to  
see him back)

BEAR

I SCARED YOU HUH?  YOU THOUGHT I WAS A POLAR BEAR...  
IT'S ME.......OAKLEAF.  SOME DISGUISE, HUH?

THE CHIEF'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME.

BIRCH

OAKLEAF!  WOW!  GEN WHIZ, I THOUGHT HE ATE  
YOU UP!

OAKLEAF

WHOT?

BEANPOLE

THE POLAR BEAR.
OAKLEAF

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? POLAR BEARS DON'T EAT BEAVERS. ONLY FISH.

BIRCH!

GEE WHIZ! OAKLEAF.......I'M GLAD WE SNEAKED YOU IN.

OAKLEAF

I GOT A SCHEME TO DO SOMETHING VERY BIG AGAINST THE CHIEF. BUT I CAN'T TELL YOU NOW! IT'S VERY BIG. WE GOTTA GET ALL THE BEAVERS TOGETHER FIRST.

BIRCH

THEY'RE SCARED. IF THEY DO SOMETHING WRONG, THEY MIGHT GET PUT IN THE CAGE!

OAKLEAF

YOU GOT A SIGNAL?

BEANPOLE

YEAH!

OAKLEAF

(Undressing)

THEN GIVE THE SIGNAL. IF THEY COME, WE'LL DO SOMETHING BIG. IF NOT, BEAVERLAND IS LOST. GIVE THE SIGNAL.

WAVE A FLAG, GUPPIE.

BEANPOLE

(JUMPS on ramp, as does GUPPIE. Gives signal.)

FLAG

(1 - 2 - 3 L.)
(1 - 2 - 3 R.)
(1 - 2 - 3 L.)
(1 - 2 - 3 P.)
(BEAVERS enter from R. C. & L. Stg.)

1. L. Stg. - Blubber
2. C. Stg. - behind pump - MOSG ROCK

(Then, from all sides BEAVERS and BARKLESS BEAVERS.)

(THEY ALL gather around OAKLEAF)

OAKLEAF

BEAVERS - TOMORROW MORNING WHEN YOU ARE WORKING
ON THE WHEEL ------

CURTAIN
MARY, PAUL & PROFESSOR tied to stake,
D. R. - RUFF sleeping in CHIEF'S
chair. SCALY BROTHERS asleep on
ramp L. FLUNKEY near gate ramp L.
1st GENERAL on step ramp L.-
2nd GENERAL on the step of CHIEF'S
platform)

MUSIC

CURTAIN

MARY

GEE, I WISH I HAD SOME BERRIES. I NEVER KNEW I
COULD BE SO HUNGRY!

PROFESSOR

I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A WHOLE TREE.

PAUL

(Looks about, admiring bright new day)
WOW, WHAT A NICE DAY! YOU THINK HE'D KILL US ON
A NICE DAY LIKE THIS?

PROFESSOR

HE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT NICE DAYS!

MARY

I DON'T WANNA BE KILLED LUNCH TIME. I DON'T WANNA
BE KILLED AT ALL.

(In tears)
I WANNA GO HOME.

PAUL

DON'T CRY, MARY.

PROFESSOR

SURE. DON'T BE SAD, MARY. YOU GOTTA KEEP UP
YOUR HOPE.

MUSIC

STOP
PAUL

MAYBE OAKLEAF GOT INTO BEAVERLAND LAST NIGHT.

PROFESSOR

I HOPE HE DID. GEE, HE'S A SMART BEAVER. I'M JUST GETTING TO BE SMART, AND NOW I'M GONNA BE KILLED.

(CHIEF whistles, enters C. Stg. R.
THE CHIEF skates in, flanked by GRUFF and TUFF)

CHIEF

HEY YOU DUMB WHISTLING CLUTCH THAT'S NO EXCUSE — NO EXCUSE —

(He skates from R. to L. and keeps on skating in large circles, while conversation keeps up)

(TUFF & GRUFF talking on run behind him)

TUFF

GEE, CHIEF, HE MIGHT BE IN THE CANAL........

CHIEF

(To RUFF & TUFF)

WHAT DO YA MEAN, HE MIGHT BE IN THE CANAL........

PAUL

C'MERE, YOU FAT CHIEF! I DARE YOU COME NEAR ME.

CHIEF

SHUT UP, OR I'LL KILL YOU BEFORE LUNCHTIME.

GRUFF

(To CHIEF)

HE MIGHT HAVE TRIPPED AND FALLEN IN.

CHIEF

WHY DON'TCHA LOOK FOR HIM INSTEAD OF TELLIN' ME HE MIGHT BE THERE........

TUFF

WE WUZ LOOKIN' AROUND, CHIEF. AND YOU OUGHTA SEE DEM BEAVERS........

GRUFF

THEY'RE ACTIN' LIKE THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING.... THEY'RE TOO QUIET, CHIEF....
CHIEF

THEY SAW MY NEW RULES. JUST LET 'EM START SOMETHING. DID YOU LOOK ALL OVER?

TU FF

ALL OVER BEAVERLAND.

CHIEF

AND YOU COULDN'T FIND OAKLEAF OR RUFF, HUH?

GR U FF

(Yelling)

(CHIEF stunned - sits on floor -
GRU FF & TU FF lift him, drop him again, then finally help him to his feet.)

CHIEF

IT LOOKS VERY BAD. I THINK THAT WISE BEAVER, OAKLEAF, SNEAKED INTO BEAVERLAND.

NOW MAKE SURE, YOU WHISTLING CLUBS, DON'T DISAPPEAR LIKE THAT DUMB RUFF. HANG AROUND AND WATCH EVERYTHING. I SMELL A LOT OF TROUBLE IN THE AIR.

TU FF

OKAY, CHIEF!

(TU FF and GRU FF X to Wheel)

(GENERALS X down to CHIEF, salute)

CHIEF

GOOD MORNING, GENERALS.

GENERALS

GOOD MORNING, CHIEF.

CHIEF

DO YOU SMELL THE TROUBLE IN THE AIR?

GENERALS

(Trouble)

YE AH, ALL AROUND BEAVERLAND.

CHIEF

OAKLEAF MUST HAVE SNEAKED IN LAST NIGHT. YOU BETTER WATCH OUT.

HEY, HUFF! SEND THEM WHISTLING CLUBS OVER TO WATCH THE HUMAN BEINGS - AND DON'T DISAPPEAR!! GO DOWN AND WATCH THE HUMAN BEINGS ......AND DON'T DISAPPEAR!

(WARNING

(GRUFF & TU FF X D.R. to stand watch:
Factory whistle off, FLUNKY enters, takes off CHIEF'S SHOES)

BUSY BUSY
CHIEF

(Sitting on steps)

IT'S TIME FOR THE BUSY-BUSY.

(Whistles)

ALL RIGHT, YOU BEAVERS, - COME ON IN!

TUFF

HERE DEY COME.

(CHIEF'S GANG forms triangle, protecting CHIEF)

(Enter the BEAVERS - from L, X R, with lunch boxes, to their places at wheel)

GRUFF

HEY CHIEF, LOOK DOSE LUNCH BOXES....DEY AIN'T GOT SO MUCH BARK. DERE UP 'TO SOMETHIN', I TELL YA.

CHIEF

WHAT ARE YOU WORRYING ABOUT? JUST LET 'EM START SOMETHIN'.....

(BEAVERS stand ready for work)

CHIEF

NOW LISTEN, YOU BEAVERS. I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU ALL BROUGHT YOUR LUNCH BOXES, BECAUSE I WANT EVERYBODY TO BE HERE LUNCH TIME TO SEE THE BIG LESSON. ALL RIGHT.....GET READY.

BUSY-BUSY

BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY...........
ONE, TWO.....THREE, FOUR, WHHHHHHHHHH COCOOOOOCOOC COCOOO COCOO COCOO MUSIC

BEAVERS

(Picking up chant and beginning to work)

BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY,
STRIP, STRIP, STRIP, STRIP,
BUSY, BUSY, BUSY, BUSY,
CLIP, CLIP, CLIP, CLIP,
(ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC.)

CHIEF

(X down on stage, D R to BEAVERS)
(S'outing above the chant)

COME ON YOU BEAVERS........KEEP IT UP........KEEP IT UP.... COME ON, THERE, A LITTLE FASTER......

(WHISTLING CLUBS parade up and down)
WHISTLING CLUBS KEEP YOUR EYES ON 'EM.......AND YOU GENERALS, YOU BETTER WATCH THEM BEAVERS, TOO.......THEY LOOK TOO QUIET.
CHIEF
(GENERALS are about to X)

(GENERALS and SCALY BACOS, WHEEL into position.) (They face gate)

KNOCK

PATTY TACK

WHO GOES THERE? BEAVER OR WILD ANIMAL OF THE FOREST?

OAKLEAF
(Offstage L.)

A POLAR BEAR!

(BEATHERS re-act)

OAKLEAF

A POLAR BEAR..... (Pause)

FRIEND OR FOE?

FRIEND!

OAKLEAF

NORTH POLE OR SOUTH POLE?

CHIEF

SOUTH POLE!

CHIEF

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

OAKLEAF

LET ME IN, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.

CHIEF

YEAH? TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT, FIRST.

OAKLEAF

THE PRESIDENT OF THE POLAR BEARS SENT ME DOWN TO COPY YOUR WHEEL, HE WANTS TO MAKE ONE JUST LIKE IT FOR THE SOUTH POLE.

OAKLEAF

I AIN'T PROMISING TO LET YOU COPY MY WHEEL.....BUT COME ON IN.....I WAINA TALK TO YOU SOME MORE.....

(CHIEF)

LET HIM IN.

(BEATHERS go back to work)
GENERAL

HUPP!!

(SCALY BROS. return to old position)

(Enter OAKLEAF, steps down, growls, scaring CHIEF'S GANG, who jump back)

OAKLEAF

HELLO, CHIEF OF BEAVERLAND.

CHIEF

HELLO, POLAR BEAR. ... WHAT DOES THE PRESIDENT WANNA MAKE ON THE WHEEL?

OAKLEAF

ICE CREAM BRICKS.

(BEavers all stop working; interested)

.... AND HE'LL SEND YOU A STACK EVERY WEEK.

CHIEF

AHH... I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD LET YOU COPY MY WHEEL.......... WHAT FLAVORS IS HE GONNA MAKE?

OAKLEAF

STRAWBERRY......... CHERRY......... PINEAPPLE......... AND VANILLA.

CHIEF

HOW ABOUT CHOCOLATE?

OAKLEAF

AND CHOCOLATE, TOO!

CHIEF

GO AHEAD........ COPY THE WHEEL.

OAKLEAF

OKAY! THANKS, CHIEF.

(MUSIC.) (Dances to G., bows, dances D.L. to BEAVERS, whispers to them, while pretending to copy wheel.)

(HUFF X to L of platform)

TUff

(X to the CHIEF)

HEY, CHIEF, HE'S A VERY FUNNY LOOKIN' POLAR BEAR, VERY SAGGY.
CHIEF

AHHH, Y' DUMB TUFF, IT'S VERY HOT FOR A POLAR BEAR IN BEAVERTOWN. THEY LOSE WEIGHT!
THIS AIN'T THE SOUTH POLE, IS IT?

TUFF

NO. HEY, CHIEF, IF IT WAS, WE'D BE POLAR BEARS, TOO, HUH, CHIEF!

CHIEF

SURE, THAT'S RIGHT. NOW, GO AHEAD AND WATCH THE BEAVERS!
(TUFF X'S D.R.) (TO HUFF)

ANYWAYS, HE'S A VERY SAGGY POLAR BEAR.

(CHIEF AND FLUKE exit into house)

(HUFF X'S down C., sniffs, notices something wrong, as BEANPOLE stands waving flag. HUFF runs to platform, yelling)

BUSY-BUSY STOPS

HUFF

HEY, CHIEF! HEY, CHIEF! THEY'RE DOING SOMETHING FUNKY ON THE WHEEL!

CHIEF

(Rushes in, on platform)

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

(SEES flag being waved)

BEANPOLE! WHAT ARE YOU WAVIN' FOR?

BEANPOLE

O. K. POLAR BEAR!

OAKLEAF

O. K., BEAVERS, LINE UP!

(BEAVERS fall into formation, on knees, first line: BIRCH, DEWDROP, BEANPOLE BLUBBER BACKWOODS crouching, 2nd line: YELLOWLEAF, MOSSROCK, GOLDENROD, PINE CONE & SUN RAY.

CHIEF

HEY, POLAR BEAR! WHAT ARE YOU BUTTING IN FOR?

OAKLEAF

(Throwing off disguise)

IT'S ME, OAKLEAF!
CHIEF

OAKLEAF! BACK IN BEAVERLAND! HOW'D YOU GET IN? I STILL CAN'T FIND MY SKATE KEY. HOW DID YOU GET IN?

OAKLEAF

BY THE MAIN ENTRANCE.

CHIEF

I KNEW IT. A POLAR BEAR, HUH? I'LL MAKE YOU SORRY YOU EVER CAME BACK TO BEAVERLAND. YOU'LL WISH YOU WERE REALLY A POLAR BEAR IN THE SOUTH POLE.

OAKLEAF

LISTEN, CHIEF. YOU'VE BEEN A WISE CHIEF LONG ENOUGH, AND WE'RE GOING TO GET EVEN WITH YOU. WE'RE GOING TO BEND YOU OVER. WHAT D'Y' SAY, BEAVERS?

BEAVERS

RIGHT!

OAKLEAF

AND WE'RE GONNA SAVE THE HUMAN BEINGS.

KIDS

WE'RE SAVED! WE'RE SAVED!

OAKLEAF

GO AHEAD, BEAVERS, SAVE THEM.

(BEANPOLE AND BACKWOODS DO SO)

WARNING

BANGO GUN.

CHIEF

JUST A MINUTE, YOU WISE BEAVERS! DON'T THINK YOU'RE GONNA BE SAVED SO EASY. WHISTLING CLUBS, GO DOWN THERE AND KEEP THEM AWAY FROM THOSE THREE. I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S CHIEF OF BEAVERLAND!

GRUFF

O. K. C'MON, LET'S GIVE THEM THE WORKS.

(TUFF & GRUFF X. D. R.)

STAY WHERE YOU ARE, WHISTLING CLUBS, I'M WARNING YA!

(TUFF & GRUFF advance, BIRCH fires shot. WHISTLING CLUBS retreat to steps at ramp. RUFF and GENERALS hide behind SCALY BROS.)

(BEAVERS take out zippo guns, sling shots, bean shooters, etc.)
CHIEF
Zippo guns! They stole some of my zippo guns!
Go ahead, whistling clubs! I dare them shoot!

HUFF
(Retreating)
Hey, Chief, they got zippo guns!
(Hides at foot of platform)

Chief
Aw shut up, I can see! I'll show them who's
Chief! Wait a minute, you beavers. Don't think
you're so smart. I'll show you something.
Hey, Huff!

(Huff runs to house, brings out
Bango gun)

Paul
Wow! A Bango gun!

All
Wow!
(Huff trips, firing the Bango gun. Bango
Gun
Terrific crash. All duck, crouch, fall flat, stay down)

(Pause)

Chief
(Locks about)
Gee whiz! It went off by accident. Hey, Huff,
take it away. It's dangerous. I want someone
to get hurt?

(Huff removes Bango gun into house, C
Returns)

Hey, what's the matter, you beavers? Y'all killed?

Guppie
(Rises)
Yeah!

Chief
Ahh, y'wise Guppie, ya. Anyways, my whole gang
is here, y'wise beavers!
(To Scaly Bro's.)

Go ahead, Scaly brothers, make some noise!
(They do so, charge, march about, growl
like mad dogs.)
All right, all right, that's enough.
(To Beavers)
Now d'y'think you're wise?
PROFESSOR
GIVE ME A PEA SHOOTER, I'LL SHOW HIM!

(Takes pea shooter, shoots CHIEF in eye)

CHIEF
(Hit, dances about, rubbing face, in tears)
WAIT TILL I GET HOLD YOU, Y'WISE PROFESSOR!
I'M SORRY I DIDN'T START KILLING YOU YESTERDAY!

PROFESSOR
FIRST THING, MAKE PAUL GENERAL! HE'S THE BEST FIGURER IN HIS SCHOOL!

OAKLEAF
PAUL, YOU BE GENERAL. GIVE HIM THE GENERAL'S HAT, BEAVERS.

(YELLOWLEAF gives PAUL hat)

PAUL
O. K. BEAVERS! TAKE IT EASY!

(Putting on hat)

CHIEF
AHH, YOU'RE SCARED ALREADY. C'MON, GET BACK ON THE BUSY BUSY, READY? BUSY BUSY BUSY BUSY, ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, WHOOA!

BEAVERS
(Derisively)
WHOAAAA!!!

PAUL
NOBODY'S SCARED OF YOU, Y'FAT CHIEF!

CHIEF
NO! I'LL SHOW YOU!

TARATATATATA!
(Blows bugle)

GENERAL
SCALY BROTHERS, GET READY!

(SCALY BROS. go thru exercises. MUSIC: Drums
2 forward
2 back
2 forward
GENERAL3 stand behind them)

PAUL
TARATATATATA!
BEAVERS, GET READY!

(BEAVERS get into position. Execute march)
OAKLEAF

YOUR LAST CHANCE, CHIEF. GIVE UP AND Y'WONT GET BENT OVER.

CHIEF

BEFORE YOU CAN BEND ME OVER, YOU'LL HAVE TO FIGHT ME AND MY WHOLE GANG. AND YOU CAN NEVER DO THAT.

OAKLEAF

WE'RE GONNA DO IT RIGHT NOW.

CHIEF

GENERALS, YOU READY? HEY, BEAVERS, ARE YOU READY? GO AHEAD, SCALY BROTHERS.

TARATATATA!

THE BATTLE IS ON!

PAUL

BEAVERS, GET READY! TARATATATA! THE BATTLE IS ON!

(EVERYBODY is shooting)

(OAKLEAF sneaks up on platform, behind CHIEF. Gives Indian war whoop)

OAKLEAF

WHEEEEEE WHOOOOOO WHEEE WHOOOOO. COME ON, BARKLESS BEAVERS, OVER THE TOP!

(BARKLESS BEAVERS answer call, come over the top, from U.L., L.C.)

(CHIEF is stranded on platform, as GANG is surrounded by BEAVERS and herded D.R., hands aloft in surrender)

(OAKLEAF, PROFESSOR on platform)

CHIEF

(On Platform)

WOW! SURROUNDED! C'MON, GANG, DON'T LET 'EM SCARE YUH!

OAKLEAF

THE BATTLE IS OVER. THEY GAVE UP. WE ARE GOING TO BEND THEM OVER.

CHIEF

YEAH? I DON'T GIVE UP.
OAKLEAF
I'LL TAKE YOU HAND TO HAND, FAIR AND SQUARE.

CHIEF

(To HUFF)
FAIR AND SQUARE?

HUFF
THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF. FAIR IS FAIR!

OAKLEAF
C'MON, EVERYBODY! MAKE ROOM!

(Open space is made, C)

(The Duel)

(End of Duel; CHIEF overcome, by OAKLEAF, stands on platform, hands in air)

BEAVERS
YAAAAAAAAAY!

OAKLEAF
C'MON, BEAVERS, BEND THEM OVER AND KICK THEM OUT.

(GANG is pushed along formed line, bent over by PAUL, kicked out U.C.)

(CHIEF hides D.R.)

(PROFESSOR on platform, checks on names. Notices CHIEF is missing.)

PROFESSOR
THE CHIEF, THE CHIEF'S NEXT. WHERE'S THE CHIEF? WHERE'S THE CHIEF?

(ALL begin search for CHIEF)

(PROFESSOR discovers CHIEF D.R. at feet)

PROFESSOR
WOW! THE CHIEF!

(ALL rush towards CHIEF. OAKLEAF gets there first.)

OAKLEAF
C'MON, BEND HIM OVER. HEY, PAUL, BEND HIM OVER AND KICK HIM OUT.

(ALL rejoice, cheer, as CHIEF is bent over and thrown out, U. L.)
(SKATERS FROM L TO R.)  
(BACKWOODS SOMERSAULTS FROM L TO R.)  
(ALL MOVE ABOUT, LOW, WHISTLING, MILLING)  

(ENTER WINDY FROM HOUSE C. PAUL AND MARY RUN TO HIM, EMBRACE HIM, AS ALL YELL GREETING)  

PAUL AND MARY  

HEY, WINDY!  

WINDY  

DID YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME?  

PAUL  

WE JUST CHASED THE CHIEF AND HIS WHOLE GANG RIGHT OUT OF BEAVERLAND.  

WINDY  

THAT'S GOOD! I NEVER DID LIKE THAT CHIEF! HE WAS VERY MEAN. C'EMON NOW, I GOT TO TAKE YOU HOME!  

MARY  

WE WANT TO HAVE SOME FUN FIRST, WINDY!  

WINDY  

O.K. LET'S HAVE A GOOD TIME FIRST. THEN I'LL BLOW UP A BIG MEDIUM HURRICANE, AND BLOW YOU HOME.  

MUSIC.
(PINE CONE begins VICTORY SONG)

PINE CONE

O, SING THE BEAVERS' HAPPY SONG!

ALL

THE BEAVERS SING IT ALL DAY LONG
TO ALL THE BEAVERS NOW BELONG
ALL OF BEAVERLAND.

1st LINE

(On Knees)

SO SING THE BEAVERS' HAPPY SONG,
WE'LL STRIP AND CLIP AND STACK AND PACK
WE'LL STRIP AND CLIP AND STACK AND PACK
WE'LL

2nd LINE

(Bend on knees)

every day we'll work and play
work and play, work and play
strip and clip and stack and pack
we'll

strip and strip and strip away
strip and clip and stack and pack
bark for beaverland.

so sing the beavers' happy song
so sing the beavers' happy song

there's bark for every beaver
who swings a cleaver

(Windy faces R., steps front of 1st line,

begins parade, followed by double line,

Professor and Mary, Paul and Oakleaf, etc.)

or pulls a lever

there's not a barkless beaver

in all of beaver beaverland

in all of beaverland.

(u. l. line reform, as before)

so hear our voices singing

with joy they're ringing

(all move forward with dignity to foots)

this message bringing

to all the world we're singing

about our beavers' beaverland

about our beaverland

about our beaverland.

CURTAIN.