

**(SONG #11. "STORIES ADAM TOLD TO EVE.")**

(words by William Jerome, music by Jean Schwartz)

*from the musical SONG-AND-DANCE-KIDS by Chip Deffaa*

**EDDIE.**

I WENT INTO A BUTCHER SHOP, A PLACE I REALLY DREAD--

**MARY.**

"GIVE ME A POUND OF DOG MEAT," TO THE BUTCHER MAN I SAID.

THE BUTCHER MAN CALLED ME ASIDE, AND WHISPERED IN MY EAR.

**CHARLIE.**

HE SAID, "MARY, SHOULD I WRAP IT UP, OR WILL YOU EAT IT HERE? "

**MARY.** Stop right there! If Charlie goes on like that, I'm quitting this act. I'm quitting this whole family.

**EDDIE.** Ah! Passion! Genuine emotion! A performer's greatest ally! Use it in the act, Mary!

OK, Foy children, let's keep this song going. Who's next? Who's got an idea? Anyone?

**MADELINE.**

MY BROTHER CHARLIE BOUGHT HIMSELF SOME WOOLEN UNDERWEAR,

**EDDIE JR.**

HE WANTED SOME PROTECTION FROM THE DAMP AND CHILLY AIR.

**MADELINE.**

HE SENT A LETTER TO ME, AND IT TOOK AWAY MY BREATH.

HE WROTE:

**CHARLIE.**

THIS WOOLEN UNDERWEAR HAS TICKLED ME TO DEATH.

ARRRRGGGHHHH!

And that was the last that anyone ever saw handsome young Charlie Foy. He snuck off by himself, and didn't have to be in the Foy family act anymore. Today he owns a large, nationwide chain of grocery stores.

**EDDIE.** Don't stop now, Charlie! You're inspired. You must never stop when inspiration is hitting you. Give me the next line of the song! Right away! Don't even think--

**CHARLIE.**

MY LITTLE SISTER MARY, SHE HAS CAUSED US ALL TO WEEP--

**EDDIE.** Good!

**IRVING.**

THE WHOLE NIGHT LONG POOR SISTER, SHE KEEPS WALKING IN HER SLEEP.

**EDDIE.** I like it!

**CHARLIE.**

IF UNCLE BILL COULD DO THE SAME WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO FRET.

**EDDIE.**

HE'D BE UPON THE POLICE FORCE OF DEAR OLD PITTSBURG YET.