

PERUSAL SCRIPT

**MY TURN ON
EARTH**

Book and Lyrics by
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Music by
Lex de Azevedo

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Newport, Maine

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MY TURN ON EARTH

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MUSICAL SYNOPSIS

#1 -- ONCE UPON A TIME	All
#2 -- THE GOLDEN RULE	All
#3 -- I HAVE A PLAN	John, Charles & All
#4 -- SHOUT FOR JOY	John & All
#6 -- MY TURN ON EARTH	Pre-recorded Children's Chorus
#7 -- EVERYBODY OUGHT TO HAVE A BODY	All
#8 -- CHOOSING	All
#9 -- MY STORY	Barbara & All
#10 -- THE GOLDEN RULE	All
#11 -- LOOK FOR THE LITTLE LIGHT	Barbara, Gloria, John & All
#12 -- OPPOSITION	Barbara & All
#13 -- WHERE ON EARTH CAN I FIND HEAVEN?	Barbara & All
#14a -- IT ISN'T GOOD TO BE ALONE	Gloria & Charles
#14b -- ETERNITY IS YOU	Barbara, John & All
#15 -- WHAT DOES IT TAKE TO MAKE A FAMILY?	All
#16 -- ANGEL LULLABY	Barbara & John
#17 -- I'M NOT READY	Barbara
#18 -- FOREVER	Barbara & All
#19 -- MY TURN ON EARTH: FINALE	Pre-recorded Children's Chorus

MY TURN ON EARTH by Carol Lynn Pearson & Lex de Azevedo 3W 2M About 90 minutes. **Five children from heaven play out mortality like a treasure hunt, with LOVE being the greatest prize.** *My Turn On Earth* is the story of each of us playing out a delightful and poignant answer to the ever-burning question--*what in the world am I doing here?* Five children, sent to take their turn on earth, are challenged to come back with the treasure, the most precious thing of all. But time is of the essence. Suddenly their turn is finished. Has the treasure been found? Contemporary, best-selling music—a story to captivate young and old—*My Turn on Earth* is a winner. **Order #2077**

MY TURN ON EARTH

(Five ACTORS enter: BARBARA, GLORIA, PAM CHARLES and JOHN)

JOHN: This is a musical story, and every good musical story has music.

MUSICAL # 1 -- ONCE UPON A TIME

JOHN: And every good story begins with once upon a time!!

BARBARA:

ONCE UPON A TIME
THERE WAS HEAVEN AND EARTH. THAT'S HOW IT ALL BEGAN.
SKIES ABOVE--WORLD BELOW
LOTS OF ROOM--THINGS COULD GROW. OH, SUCH A WONDERFUL PLAN!

JOHN:

ONCE UPON A TIME
FROM THE DARKNESS CAME LIGHT, SHINING NEAR AND FAR,
MOON BY NIGHT, SUN BY DAY--
WHAT'S IT FOR ANYWAY,
WITHOUT SOMEONE TO WISH ON A STAR?

BARBARA AND JOHN:

IT WAS GOOD, IT WAS GOOD,
IT WAS VERY, VERY GOOD,
WHEN THINGS BEGAN TO BE.
STILL IT WASN'T QUITE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT CAUSE THERE WAS NO YOU AND ME.

PAM:

ONCE UPON A TIME
THERE WAS WATER AND LAND. OCEANS BEGAN TO ROAR.
WAVES CAME IN, WAVES WENT OUT-- WHAT'S IT FOR WITHOUT
SOMEONE TO WADE ON THE SHORE?

CHARLES:

ONCE UPON A TIME
THERE WERE FLOWERS AND TREES.
GRASS AND LEAVES WERE MADE.
BRANCHES HIGH, BRANCHES LOW--
WHAT'S THE POINT, IF THERE'S NO-
BODY ENJOYING THE SHADE.

BARBARA, JOHN, PAM, CHARLES:

IT WAS GOOD, IT WAS GOOD, IT WAS VERY, VERY GOOD.
WHEN THINGS BEGAN TO BE.
STILL IT WASN'T QUITE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT

CAUSE THERE WAS NO YOU AND ME.

GLORIA:

ONCE UPON A TIME
THERE WERE CRICKETS AND COWS,
CROCODILES AND MORE,
SEAGULLS FLY HIGH AND FREE--
STILL THERE JUST HAS TO BE SOMEONE TO SEE HOW THEY SOAR.

ALL:

SO--
ONCE UPON A TIME
THERE WAS YOU AND ME.
WE CAME INTO THE PLAN.
WE COULD SEE--WE COULD SHARE,
WE COULD LOVE--WE COULD CARE.
THEN THIS STORY BEGAN.

GLORIA:

IT WAS GOOD, IT WAS GOOD

CHARLES:

IT WAS VERY, VERY GOOD.

BARBARA:

IN FACT IT WAS MARVELOUS,

ALL:

ONCE UPON A TIME, YES, ONCE UPON A TIME,
THERE WAS--US!

(Music continues under dialogue.)

GLORIA: That's right! Once upon a time--not very long ago, and not very far away at all-- there lived-- everybody!

CHARLES: All of us were there. The person next to you, and all the people clear on the other side of the world. And you--and me.

(Proudly)

And it just so happens that this story is about--

ALL: -- ME!

(MUSIC OUT)

ALL: *(General confusion - ad lib)* No! This story is about me! Now wait a minute--I know this is my story! Hey, Buckwheat, this is my story!, etc.....

GLORIA: *(Topping all the confusion--cutting it off)* But I'm quite certain this is my story. Once there was a beautiful young girl--

JOHN: *(Indicating audience)* But what about them?

GLORIA: Well, what about them?

JOHN: It's their story too.

GLORIA: Oh?

JOHN: Actually this is the story--more or less--of everybody. But we really don't have time. So to make it easier for you--come on everybody, gather round.

(He gestures. All gather round him and hold out their fists.)

One potato, two potato, three potato, four. Five potato, six potato, seven potato, more.

(In a speeded up, abbreviated version they continue and conclude, BARBARA wins.)

BARBARA: *(Claps hands)* Yay! It's my story.

JOHN: *(Wasting no time)* Once upon a time, there was a girl named -

(Indicates Barbara.)

BARBARA: *(Bows)* Barbara.

JOHN: And there was also - *(Bows)* - John.

GLORIA: And Gloria.

PAM: And Pam.

CHARLES: And Charles.

ALL: *(Indicate audience)* And YOU!

BARBARA: Now, this story is better than "Cinderella" or "The Emperor's New Clothes."

GLORIA: And it's even better than "Once Upon A Time!"

CHARLES: Because, this story is true!

BARBARA: It begins in a wonderful kingdom, ruled over by a wonderful king and a wonderful queen.

JOHN: Only we didn't call them King and Queen. We called them Father and Mother - for that's what they were.

GLORIA: And we didn't call it a kingdom. We called it heaven - for that's what it was. It you think earth is a fun place to be, you should try heaven. Why in heaven - for anything nice - the sky's the limit!

PAM: Now, there's an interesting thing about heaven. It's a place where you can live--

CHARLES: And it's also a way that you can feel.

GLORIA: *(Indicates up)* It's there.

BARBARA: And it's also right here.

MUSICAL # 2 -- THE GOLDEN RULE

BARBARA: What is heaven like?

BARBARA:

SPRINGTIME--SUNRISE--
EVERYTHING THAT'S FRESH AND NEW.
BLOSSOMS--BIRTHDAYS--
SKIES THAT ARE ALWAYS BLUE
AND LOVELY.

PAM:

FIRESIDES--CANDLES--
EVERYTHING THAT'S WARM AND LIGHT.
RAINBOWS--RIBBONS--
STARS THAT ARE BURNING BRIGHT

ABOVE ME.

ALL:

HEAVEN IS LIKE--
HEAVEN IS LIKE--
EVERYTHING I'D LIKE IT TO BE.
I GUESS THAT'S WHY--
YES, THAT IS WHY--
LIVING THERE IS HEAVENLY.

GLORIA:

PARTIES--PICNICS--
EVERYTHING THAT'S FULL OF FUN.
FATHER--MOTHER--
FACES OF EVERYONE
I CARE FOR.

JOHN:

CHRISTMAS--EASTER--
EVERY EXTRA SPECIAL DAY.
HANDSHAKES--HUGS AND
BLESSINGS ON THOSE I PRAY
A PRAYER FOR.

ALL:

HEAVEN IS LIKE--
HEAVEN IS LIKE--
EVERYTHING I'D LIKE IT TO BE.
I GUESS THAT'S WHY--
YES, THAT IS WHY--
LIVING THERE IS HEAVENLY.
I GUESS THAT'S WHY--
YES, THAT IS WHY--
LIVING THERE IS HEAVENLY.
HEAVEN IS MY HOME TOWN.

JOHN: That's the way our story began. A good time was being had by all.

BARBARA: I was very happy.

GLORIA: And then--then the plot began to thicken.

PAM: Oh no!

ALL: What's the matter?

PAM: I just heard a terrible rumor.

GLORIA: What is it?

PAM: That we're going to be sent away.

CHARLES: Sent away?

BARBARA: (*Bursts into tears*) But I haven't done anything!

PAM: That has nothing to do with it. It's supposed to be good for us.

BARBARA: How could leaving heaven be good for anybody? Maybe it isn't true.

JOHN: But it was true.

(BARBARA pantomimes his explanation, assisted by others visually and with sounds.)

You know how a little tiny seed under the ground can grow into a beautiful, big flower? If it has good soil and water and plenty of sunshine, it grows and grows and grows until--there it is--

ALL: *(Indicating full-blown BARBARA)* Ta-dum!

JOHN: --a full-blown rose. Or tulip. Or hollyhock. Whatever.

GLORIA: *(To audience)* You see, we're seeds that can grow to be just like our Heavenly Parents. Only instead of sunshine and water--we needed other things to help us grow. And one of those things--

CHARLES: All aboard!

(All form train that begins to move.)

GLORIA: --was a trip away from home.

BARBARA: *(As the train begins its journey.)* Where are we going?

PAM: Yea, where are we going?

JOHN: Yea, Chuck, where are we going?

CHARLES: To earth.

(The train stops abruptly.)

BARBARA: What on earth for?

CHARLES: Lots of reasons. For one, there are things we can learn there that we can't learn here.

BARBARA: Like what?

CHARLES: Like--pain. Yeah, pain.

BARBARA: Pain? What's pain?

CHARLES: It's what you'd feel if I were to hit you.

BARBARA: Hit me? Why would you hit me?

CHARLES: I don't know. But they do it all the time on earth. Just supposing I did hit you--what would you feel?

BARBARA: Nothing.

CHARLES: Aha! But if you had a body?

BARBARA: What's a body?

CHARLES: A body is a thing--well, it's thick and solid and it sort of looks like you—and it's made out of flesh and bones and blood--

BARBARA: *(With distaste)* Yuk!

CHARLES: --And you get inside of it.

BARBARA: I get inside of it.

CHARLES: And it comes to life.

BARBARA: I think I'll pass.

GLORIA: But you can't. This is the way Heavenly Father and Mother got to be where they are.

BARBARA: Oh.

JOHN: *(To audience)* Barbara was convinced. So was I. Ever since I first began and anyone said to me--

GLORIA: What do you want to be when you grow up?

JOHN: --I always said--

(Reverent and with pride)

--I want to be like Heavenly Father.

GLORIA: Now, this might sound strange to you, because you probably don't remember them well. But because Heavenly Father and Heavenly Mother are the very nicest, most interesting, have the best time, are the most clever, and can do the most things and do them the best of everybody anywhere--we wanted to be like them.

JOHN: So we all started getting ready to go.

PAM: Huh-uh--not all of us, remember?

JOHN: *(Remembers)* Oh, yes.

PAM: You see, a very difficult problem arose. Father called us all together for a big council, and we talked about what was going to happen to us. He knew that our trip would be kind of a dangerous one--even more dangerous than going to the jungles of Africa. He knew we might behave very strangely away from our Heavenly Parents. So He asked us how much freedom we wanted to have.

MUSICAL #3 -- I HAVE A PLAN

Two of our older brothers were there, Jesus and Satan. Satan stood up and said--

JOHN:

I HAVE A PLAN--

IT WILL SAVE EVERY MAN.

I WILL FORCE THEM TO LIVE RIGHTEOUSLY. THEY WON'T HAVE TO CHOOSE,
NOT ONE WE WILL LOSE.

AND GIVE ALL THE GLORY TO ME.

GIVE IT TO ME.

THIS IS THE WAY.

NOT A THING YOU WILL PAY.

ANY PROBLEMS AND PAIN WILL NOT BE. NO WARS AND NO STRIFE--
A WONDERFUL LIFE!

AND GIVE ALL THE GLORY TO ME.

GIVE IT TO ME.

FOLLOW--FOLLOW ME.

THIS IS THE WAY IT SHOULD BE. FOLLOW, FOLLOW, FOLLOW ME.

GIRLS:

NOBODY NEEDS TO BE FREE.

JOHN:

FOLLOW-FOLLOW ME.

THIS IS THE WAY IT SHOULD BE. FOLLOW, FOLLOW, FOLLOW ME.

GIRLS:

NOBODY NEEDS TO BE FREE.

JOHN:

NOBODY NEEDS TO BE FREE.

CHARLES: *(Spoken)* But then Jesus stood up and said--

I HAVE A PLAN--

IT IS BETTER FOR MAN

EACH WILL HAVE TO DECIDE WHAT TO BE. IN CHOOSING, I KNOW,

YOU'LL LEARN AND YOU'LL GROW.

AND, FATHER, THE GLORY TO THEE.

THIS IS THE WAY.

EACH MUST LEARN TO OBEY.

IF LIKE FATHER AND MOTHER WE'D BE.

LIKE THEM, LET US KNOW--

LIKE THEM, LET US GROW--

AND FATHER, THE GLORY TO THEE.

FOLLOW--FOLLOW ME.

THIS IS THE WAY IT SHOULD BE.

FOLLOW, FOLLOW, FOLLOW ME.

GIRLS:

EVERYONE NEEDS TO BE FREE.

CHARLES:

FOLLOW--FOLLOW ME.

THIS IS THE WAY IT SHOULD BE.

FOLLOW, FOLLOW, FOLLOW ME.

GIRLS:

EVERYONE NEEDS TO BE FREE.

CHARLES:

EVERYONE NEEDS TO BE FREE.

(Underscoring continues under dialogue between JOHN and CHARLES.)

JOHN: *(as Satan)* Let me take care of you! If you follow me I promise that not one soul will be lost. Why, that man over there would lead you into dangerous paths. He's a war monger. I tell you that if you follow him, there will be wars--there will be bloodshed, starvation, crime--the powerful will prey upon the weak. I promise you peace, happiness, all of you. I will see to it personally that you are all taken care of and returned here without difficulty. Follow me!

CHARLES: *(as Jesus)* I cannot promise you the same. It's true that if you follow me, there will be dangers, difficulties, perhaps even wars and bloodshed. For you will be free to choose them if you wish. I cannot do everything for you. No one can. No one should. For the most precious gift we have been given, next to life itself, is the power to direct that life. We must have the opportunity to choose, and there must be the possibility of wrong choices. To discover the powers that are within us and not look continually to someone else--to use our own free agency--this is growth. And growth--must be!

JOHN:

YOU WON'T HAVE TO CHOOSE--

NOT ONE WE WILL LOSE--

AND GIVE ALL THE GLORY TO ME.

GIVE IT TO ME.

CHARLES:

IN CHOOSING, I KNOW.
YOU'LL LEARN AND YOU'LL GROW--
AND, FATHER, THE GLORY TO THEE.

JOHN:

YOU WON'T HAVE TO CHOOSE--
NOT ONE WE WILL LOSE--
AND GIVE ALL THE GLORY TO ME. GIVE IT TO ME.

CHARLES:

IN CHOOSING, I KNOW,
YOU'LL LEARN AND YOU'LL GROW--
AND, FATHER, THE GLORY TO THEE.

JOHN:

GIVE IT TO ME. GIVE IT TO ME.

CHARLES:

AND, FATHER, THE GLORY TO THEE.

JOHN:

GIVE IT TO ME. GIVE IT TO ME.

CHARLES:

AND, FATHER, THE GLORY TO THEE.

JOHN:

TO ME.

CHARLES:

TO THEE.

JOHN:

TO ME.

CHARLES:

TO THEE.

JOHN:

TO ME.

CHARLES:

TO THEE.

JOHN:

TO ME.

CHARLES:

TO THEE.

(slowly)

FOLLOW, FOLLOW ME.

FOLLOW, FOLLOW ME.

BARBARA: *(Realizing, hesitant)* I think--we won!

CHARLES: We did?

PAM: Yes, we won!

CHARLES: Wonderful!

BARBARA: Joy!

MUSICAL # 4 -- SHOUT FOR JOY

ALL: (*except JOHN*)

SHOUT! SHOUT!

WE'LL SHOUT FOR JOY!

WE ARE FREE

TO CHOOSE WHAT WE WILL BE. SATAN'S PLAN

WE DID DESTROY.

WE'LL SHOUT, WE'LL SHOUT, WE'LL SHOUT FOR JOY!

SHOUT! SHOUT!

WE'LL SHOUT FOR JOY!

WE ARE FREE

TO CHOOSE WHAT WE WILL BE. SATAN'S PLAN

WE DID DESTROY.

WE'LL SHOUT, WE'LL SHOUT, WE'LL SHOUT FOR JOY!

(Underscoring continues under dialogue)

PAM: (*Noticing JOHN on the sidelines*) Hey, John. What are you doing? What's the matter?

JOHN: (*Still as Satan*) I will yet win! You wait and see.

PAM: John, you're not really Satan--we're just pretending--

JOHN: Huh! You'll be sorry you didn't vote for me!

PAM: Hey, come on, it's time to--

JOHN: I have powers that will make you shake and tremble!!

PAM: Look! That part's over now. Okay?

JOHN: (*Starting to come out of Satan character*) Oh, I'm sorry. I-I don't know what got into me. I-I guess I just got carried away.

PAM: Come on, you sing it once--OK? Come on, try--

JOHN: Okay. I-I'll try--here goes--

SHOUT! SHOUT!

WE'LL SHOUT FOR JOY!

WE ARE FREE

TO CHOOSE WHAT WE WILL BE.

SATAN'S PLAN

WE DID DESTROY.

WE'LL SHOUT, WE'LL SHOUT,

WE'LL SHOUT FOR JOY!

SHOUT! SHOUT!

WE'LL SHOUT FOR JOY!
WE ARE FREE
TO CHOOSE WHAT WE WILL BE. SATAN'S PLAN
WE DID DESTROY.
WE'LL SHOUT, WE'LL SHOUT,
WE'LL SHOUT FOR JOY!

ALL:

SHOUT! SHOUT!
WE'LL SHOUT FOR JOY!
WE ARE FREE
TO CHOOSE WHAT WE WILL BE.
SATAN'S PLAN
WE DID DESTROY.
WE'LL SHOUT, WE'LL SHOUT,
WE'LL SHOUT FOR JOY!

PAM: Most of us were thrilled about that. But those that lost were pretty bad sports. And they even gave up their chance to come to earth at all.

(Others form wall, with one trying to get past the wall.)

And because coming to earth was the next step in growing and learning, they were stuck--stopped--forever and ever. As for Satan--he vowed to do everything he could to ruin the game and make us lose.

BARBARA: Then I--

OTHERS: And the rest of us--

BARBARA: --got ready to go. And was I excited. I got busy and studied up on this place where we were going. I studied geography.

JOHN: *(Clapping hands to get attention.)* Attention, class!

(As if reading)

"If you should walk long enough on a continent, you will come to a large wet place called an ocean. Stop walking."

BARBARA: --and climate conditions--

PAM: *(As if reading)* "The temperature has been known to reach fifty degrees below zero. If you are not coming as a bear, you'd best bring a heavy wrap."

BARBARA: --the language of the natives--

CHARLES: *(As if reading)* "Ain't nothing wrong with this year's horvest of carn."

BARBARA: And then I started packing. Very lightly.

JOHN: Mostly Barbara could just take herself. And maybe a few special talents or traits she'd been working on.

GLORIA: They explained to her more about why she was going. In one way--it was like-- going away to school.

BARBARA: *(Peering down into audience)* Boy, the subject of sorrow looks hard. Could I take it by home study?

JOHN: No, I don't think so.

CHARLES: In another way, going to earth was like--going to a costume party.

BARBARA: I get to be the queen.

JOHN: I want to be the "Good Humor Ice Cream Man."

CHARLES: I want to be the fire chief.

PAM: *(Placing blonde wig on her head)* Ooh! I want to be [name of current female celebrity]! But Heavenly Father has it all figured out who was going as what. And He said it didn't really matter what you wore. He was looking for other things.

BARBARA: Then, in another way, and I found this the most exciting of all, going to earth was like--going on a treasure hunt. I had to come back with something very, very valuable--the same thing that made our Heavenly Father and Mother what they are now.

(The others begin a search, looking all around.)

Exactly what it was they didn't tell me. But they said I'd be given very helpful clues.

(From above a large note drifts down. BARBARA picks it up.)

Wow.

(Reads)

"Follow thou me." Signed, Jesus.

(Puzzled)

"Follow thou me."

(Brightens)

I know. I bet that means to watch what Jesus does--and try to do the same things.

JOHN: *(Timidly)* Well, are you ready?

(Extends his hand to her to fling her into statues game.)

BARBARA: *(Gulps.)* Here goes.

MUSICAL # 6 -- MY TURN ON EARTH

CHARLES: *(Over music)* There she goes!

PAM: Goodbye, Barbara!

GLORIA: We'll be thinking of you!

CHARLES: Be sure to come back with the treasure!

(After all five have been flung into different poses, they sink down uniformly into the embryo position. They then begin to rise up and down like horses on a merry-go-round. Then the merry-go-round begins to move in a circle.)

PRE-RECORDED CHILDREN'S CHORUS:

THE WORLD TURNS 'ROUND LIKE A MERRY-GO-ROUND,
IT LETS SOME OFF AND IT TAKES SOME ON.

SOME HORSES ARE HIGH AND SOME HORSES ARE LOW,
SOME TURNS ARE SHORT AND SOME TURNS ARE LONG.

MY TURN! IT'S MY TURN!

IT ENDS WITH DEATH.

IT BEGINS WITH BIRTH.

AND IT'S MY TURN! IT'S MY TURN! IT'S MY TURN ON EARTH!
NEVER MIND JUST HOW LONG YOU STAY,
THE SIZE OR SHADE OF THE HORSE YOU'VE GOT.
JUST SEE ALL THE SIGHTS AND HEAR ALL THE SOUNDS,
AND FEEL THE SUN AND YOU'LL LEARN A LOT.
MY TURN! IT'S MY TURN!
IT ENDS WITH DEATH.
IT BEGINS WITH BIRTH.
AND IT'S MY TURN! IT'S MY TURN!
IT'S MY TURN ON EARTH!
THE WORLD TURNS ROUND LIKE A FERRIS WHEEL.
SOMETIMES YOU'RE LOW AND SOMETIMES YOU'RE HIGH;
BUT EVEN WAY DOWN YOU CAN NEVER FORGET
THE THRILL YOU FEEL WHEN YOU'RE TOUCHIN' THE SKY.
MY TURN! IT'S MY TURN!
IT ENDS WITH DEATH.
IT BEGINS WITH BIRTH.
AND IT'S MY TURN! IT'S MY TURN! IT'S MY TURN ON EARTH!

(BARBARA looks around wide-eyed.)

BARBARA: So this is earth. It's so teletial!

(Charles sneaks up behind her and puts his hands over her eyes.)

CHARLES: Guess who?

BARBARA: Is it--uh--is--

[ad lib]--

(Looks at him)

I don't know you.

CHARLES: *(Surprised)* I don't know you either.

BARBARA: *(Alarmed)* Hey! I don't even know myself. Who am I?

PAM: *(To audience)* You see, Barbara's memories of her other life had somehow been taken away. And she couldn't remember a thing.

MUSICAL # 7 -- EVERYBODY OUGHT TO HAVE A BODY

BARBARA: *(Feels her face, arms, stomach.)* Hey! What's this?

OTHERS: It's your body.

BARBARA: My body?

(PAM pinches her.)

Ouch!

(She lifts her arm and lets it fall, almost falling down with it. Others do the same. In a brief sequence they experiment with movement, at first awkwardly, then gaining control. They begin to enjoy it.)

BARBARA: Say, this body business isn't so bad!

(Twirls around.)

Look at me!

ALL: *(Ad lib)* Great! Terrific! Wonderful!

EVERYBODY OUGHT TO HAVE A BODY.

A BODY IS THE ONLY WAY TO GO.

OH, EVERYBODY OUGHT TO HAVE A BODY,

HAVING A BODY REALLY HELPS YOU TO GROW.

(GLORIA is on the floor on her back with arms and legs waving in the air like a baby.)

GLORIA:

IT CAN YELL, IT CAN CRY,

BUT IT CAN'T STAY DRY.

IT CAN HOLLER AND CRAWL AROUND THE FLOOR.

IT CAN STUMBLE AND FALL,

IT CAN BUMP INTO A WALL.

HAVING A BODY IS REALLY A BALL.

ALL:

EVERYBODY OUGHT TO HAVE A BODY.

A BODY IS THE ONLY WAY TO GO.

OH, EVERYBODY OUGHT TO HAVE A BODY.

HAVING A BODY REALLY HELPS YOU TO GROW.

CHARLES:

IT CAN DANCE, IT CAN SING,

IT CAN RACE AROUND A RING.

IT CAN JUMP AND THUMP UNTIL IT'S SICK.

IT CAN QUIVER AND QUAKE,

IT CAN TUMBLE AND BREAK.

KEEPING A BODY IS REALLY A TRICK.

ALL:

EVERYBODY OUGHT TO HAVE A BODY.

A BODY IS THE ONLY WAY TO GO.

OH, EVERYBODY OUGHT TO HAVE A BODY.

PAM:

HAVING A BODY REALLY HELPS YOU TO GROW.

IT CAN FROWN, IT CAN STARE,

IT CAN PULL SOMEBODY'S HAIR.

IT CAN POUND AROUND AND WEEP AND SOB. IT CAN HIT, IT CAN BITE.

IT CAN EVEN FIGHT.

TEACHING A BODY IS REALLY A JOB.

ALL:

EVERYBODY OUGHT TO HAVE A BODY

A BODY IS THE ONLY WAY TO GO.
OH, EVERYBODY OUGHT TO HAVE A BODY.
HAVING A BODY REALLY HELPS YOU TO GROW.
A BODY IS THE ONLY,
A BODY IS THE ONLY,
A BODY IS THE ONLY WAY TO GO-O-O-O,
A BODY IS THE ONLY WAY TO GO.

BARBARA: I love my body! It makes me feel so--so complete! I can do anything. Oh, I'm going to have a wonderful life. I'm going to be the most amazing person that ever lived. I'm going to be world champion of jump the rope and soccer. And I'm going to be a great dancer and the whole world will be at my feet. And-- I'm going to find the treasure! All of it! Every single, itty-little bit of it. And there won't be any left for anybody else. Me! Me! Me! I'm going to be best! I'm going to be first! I'm going to--

(She breaks off as a treasure note floats down and lands at her feet. She picks it up and reads.)

"If anyone desire to be first, the same shall be last of all." Signed, Jesus.

OTHERS: First the worst, second the same, last the best of all the game.

27 more pages to the end of the show