

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN

Act 1

SECTION 1: Opening

LINUS:

I really don't think you have anything to worry about Charlie Brown. After all, science has shown a person's character isn't really established until he's at least five years old.

CHARLIE BROWN

But I *am* five! I'm *more* than five!

LINUS

Oh well, that's the way it goes.

SALLY

The only thing wrong with my big brother Charlie Brown is his lack of confidence. His inferiority, and his lack of confidence. His clumsiness, his inferiority, and his lack of confidence. His stupidity, his clumsiness, his inferiority, and his lack of confidence. . .

PEPPERMINT PATTY

Did you know that Chuck has never pitched a winning baseball game? Never been able to keep a kite in the air? Never won a game of checkers? And never successfully punted a football? Sometimes I marvel at his consistency.

MARCIE

I think Charles has nice hands.

SNOOPY

It is truly a dog's life. A life of challenges -- You try acting excited when that round headed kid comes home from school!

LUCY

Now Linus, I want you to take a good look at Charlie Brown's face. Now, this is what you call a failureface. Notice how it has failure written all over it. Study it carefully. You rarely see such a good example. Notice the deep lines, the dull vacant look in his eyes -- yes I would say this is the finest example of a failure face you're liable to see in a long while.

CHARLIE BROWN

Some days I wake up early and watch the sun rise. And I think how beautiful it is. How my life lies before me. And I get very positive feeling about things . . . Like this morning for instance, the sky is so clear and the sun is so bright. . . How can anything go wrong on a day like this?

(alarm clock rings)

I'm late!!

How can anything go wrong on a day like this?

SFX: alarm clock. Music attacca.

I'm late!

No. 2 "You're A Good Man, Charlie Brown"
(Sally, Lucy, Snoopy, Schroeder, Charlie Brown & Linus)

Lights come up full as COMPANY assembles. It is a bright morning.

SNOOPY. (Woof!)

ALL. (except CHARLIE BROWN)

You're a good man, Charlie Brown.
You're the kind of reminder we need.
You have humility, nobility and a sense of honor
That is very rare indeed.

Snoopy. (Woof!)

ALL. (except CHARLIE BROWN)

You're a good man, Charlie Brown.
And we know you will go very far.
Yes, it's hard to believe,
Almost fright'ning to conceive,
What a good man you are.

Schroeder. You are kind.

SALLY, LUCY, SCHROEDER & LINUS.

You are kind to all the animals
And ev'ry little bird.
With a heart of gold you believe what you're told.

LUCY. Ev'ry single solitary word.

SALLY, LUCY, SCHROEDER & LINUS.

You bravely face adversity,
You're cheerful through the day.
You're thoughtful, brave and courteous.

LUCY. And you also have some faults
But for the moment let's just say:

Act One

ALL. (except CHARLIE BROWN)

That you're a good man, Charlie Brown.
You're a prince, and a prince could be king.
With a heart such as yours
You could open any doors,
You could go out and do anything.
You could be king, Charlie Brown,
You could be king!

Lights up on Charlie Brown, down on Others.

CHARLIE BROWN.

Ev'rybody says to me:

OTHERS. You're a good man, Charlie Brown.

CHARLIE BROWN.

Ev'ry voice in harmony.

OTHERS. You're a good man, Charlie Brown.

CHARLIE BROWN.

All I need is one more try
Gotta get that kite to fly
And I'm not the kind of guy
Who gives up easily.
Wonder why they stop to say:

OTHERS. You're a good man, Charlie Brown.

CHARLIE BROWN.

Never liked me, anyway.

OTHERS. You're a good man, Charlie Brown.

CHARLIE BROWN.

Trying not to rock the boat.
Not to make a scene.
A good man? Yes.
But I confess,
I don't know what they mean.
I want to rise like I should
And do ev'rything right —
But I lie awake at night

OTHERS. Oooh—never sleep.

CHARLIE BROWN.
With questions in my ear.

OTHERS. Oooh—loud and deep.

CHARLIE BROWN.
I want to join the dance,

OTHERS. Oooh—take the leap.

CHARLIE BROWN.
But the answer isn't clear,
Then I hear:

Lights up full on everybody.

OTHERS. Charlie Brown ... Charlie Brown ...

A large cartoon-like cutout of a school bus moves on from stageright. ALL except Charlie Brown board the bus and, from upstage of the bus, sing through the cut-out windows as they move, the bus moves toward stageleft. CHARLIE BROWN runs (mostly in place) after the bus but does not actually reach and board it himself.

SALLY, LUCY, SNOOPY, SCHROEDER & LINUS. (canonic entrances:)
You're a good man, Charlie Brown.
You're a good man, Charlie Brown.

SFX: bus horn.

SCHROEDER. Get on the bus!

LUCY. Get on the bus!

LINUS. Go ahead, get on the bus, Charlie Brown!

SALLY. Don't wanna be late for school!

SALLY, LUCY, SNOOPY, SCHROEDER & LINUS.
That's right!

CHARLIE BROWN.
Don't wanna be late!

Act One

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OTHERS. Don't wanna be late for school!

SNOOPY. (Woof!)

ALL. (except SNOOPY & C. BROWN)
You're a good man,

SNOOPY. (Howl!)

Charlie Brown.

CHARLIE BROWN.

There they go again,

(add SNOOPY)

You're the kind
Of reminder we need.

Don't know what they mean.
I'm not good,
I'm not bad.
I'm sort of in-between.

You have humility, nobility,
And a sense of honor
That is very rare indeed.

You're a good man,
Charlie Brown.

I don't understand.

You're a prince,
and a prince could be king!
With a heart such as yours
You could open any doors,
You could go out
and do anything.
You could be king,
Charlie Brown,
You could be king!

The bus arrives at school. ALL exit the bus and it moves offstage left.

"Nothing lasts forever."

You could be king!

"All good things must end."

Believe it!

I've memorized that phrase by heart

And you were born for this part.

So tell me,

You're a good man,
You're a good man,
Charlie Brown!

I need to know it ...

When do the good things start?

LUCY & SCHROEDER

You're a good man,
Charlie brown!
You're a good man,
Charlie brown!
You're a good man,
Charlie Brown!

SALLY & LINUS

Bravely facing
adversity,
Always kind to
animals!
You're a good man,
Charlie Brown!

SNOOPY.

Oh,
You're a good man!

Oh,
You're a good man,
Charlie Brown!

SECTION 2: Lunch Time

VIOLET

This is my report on the past. The past has always interested people. I must admit, however, that I don't know much about it.
I wasn't here when it happened.

(school bell and music)

EUDORA

Lunch time! My favorite part of the school day. I love sitting with all my friends, but mostly my best friend, Sally, because her mom always packs chocolate chip cookies.

CHARLIE BROWN

(Sitting on the bench)

I think lunchtime is about the worst time of the day for me. Always having to sit here alone. Of course, sometimes mornings aren't so pleasant, either - waking up and wondering if anyone would really miss me if I never got out of bed. Then there's the night, too - lying there and thinking about all the stupid things I've done during the day. And all those hours in between - when I do all those stupid things. Well, lunchtime is among the worst times of the day for me.

I guess I'd better see what I've got. Peanut Butter. Some psychiatrists say that people who eat peanut butter sandwiches are lonely. I guess they're right.

(He says this while chewing.)

And when you're really lonely, the peanut butter sticks to the roof of your mouth.

(He gets the peanut butter unstuck with his finger and wipes his fingers on the bench.)

Boy the PTA sure did a good job of painting these benches.

(Looks over)

There's that cute little redheaded girl eating her lunch over there. I wonder what she'd do if I went over and asked her if I could sit and have lunch with her. She'd probably laugh right in my face.

It's hard on a face when it gets laughed in. There's an empty place next to her on the bench. There's no reason why I couldn't just go over and sit there. I could do that right now.

All I have to do is stand up.

(He stands up.)

I'm standing up.

(He sits down)

I'm sitting down. I'm a coward.

I'm so much of a coward she probably wouldn't even think of looking at me. She hardly ever does look at me. In fact, I can't remember her ever looking at me. Why shouldn't she look at me?

Is there any reason in the world why she shouldn't look at me?

Is she so great and I'm so small that she can't spare one little moment...

CHARLIE BROWN (continued)

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(He stops)

She's looking at me. She's looking at me.

(He panics and puts his lunch bag on his head.)

PATTY ANN

(Entering with a PEGGY JEAN)

No, you're thinking of that other dress, the one I wore to Lucinda's Party. The one I'm talking about was the very light blue one and it had a design embroidered around the waist.

PEGGY JEAN

I don't remember.

PATTY ANN

(She takes a pencil and draws on the paper bag)

Something like this. The skirt went out like this and it had these puffy sleeves and a sash like this.

PEGGY JEAN

Oh yes, I remember.

PATTY ANN

Well, that was the dress I was wearing last week when I met Frieda and she said she'd seen one just like it over at...

(ad lib until off stage)

CHARLIE BROWN

(Still with the bag on his head)

Lunchtime IS among the worst times of day for me. If that little redheaded girl is looking at me with this stupid bag over my head she must think I'm the biggest fool alive. But if she isn't looking at me, then maybe I could take it off quickly and she'd never notice it. On the other hand, I can't tell if she's looking or not until I take it off. Then again, if I never take it off, I'll never have to know if she was looking or not. On the other hand, it's very hard to breathe in here.

(He pauses...then quickly pulls the bag off his head.)

She's not looking at me. I wonder why she never looks at me.

(The school bell rings again.)

CHARLIE BROWN (continued)

Oh well, one more lunch hour over with. Only two thousand,
eight hundred and sixty-three to go.

SECTION 3: Schroeder and Lucy

SONG – SCHROEDER

LUCY

D'YA KNOW SOMETHING SCHROEDER?
I THINK THEY WAY YOU PLAY THE PIANO IS NICE.
D'YA KNOW SOMETHING ELSE?
IT'S ALWAYS BEEN MY DREAM,
THAT I'D MARRY A MAN WHO PLAYS THE PIANO.

AT PARTIES HE PLAYS SOMETHING NICE
LIKE APRIL SHOWERS.
I'M SURE YOU COULD PLAY SOMETHING NICE
LIKE APRIL SHOWERS.
OR EVEN FRERE JACQUES
BEETHOVEN'S NICE TOO.

JUST IMAGINE...
WHAT WOULD YOU THINK IF SOMEDAY YOU AND I SHOULD GET
MARRIED?

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE THAT IF SOME DAY WE TWO SHOULD GET
MARRIED.

(Schroeder ducks under his piano.)

LUCY

My Aunt Marian was right.
Never try to discuss marriage with a musician.

SECTION 4: Quick Changes

PIG PEN

Happiness is a fleeting thing, Freida, but I think that a man can come closer to it by directing the forces of his life to a single goal that he believes in. And I think that a man's personal search for happiness is not really a selfish thing, either, because by achieving happiness himself, he can help others to find it.
Does that make sense to you?

FREIDA

We had spaghetti at our house three times this week.
(music)

(Snoopy is center stage as kids come up to him and exit)

SHERMY

Hey Snoopy, How's the fella?

PATTY ANN

Hi Snoopy, cute doggie.

Peggy Jean →
Ew! Dog germs.

PEPPERMINT PATTY

What d'ya say, tiger?

MARCIE

Hi Snoopy.

PEPPERMINT PATTY

I tell ya – he's the funniest looking kid I've ever seen.

SALLY

Hi Fuzzy Face.

LINUS

How's it going, "Man's Best Friend?"

Charlotte
Snoopy! Oh hi, →
Snoopy.
Who's the

SNOOPY

How come nobody ever calls me sugar-lips?

sweetest, cutest
little puppy?

VIOLET

(Entering, following Charlie Brown)

You know a princess sort of thing... a white dress and nice slippers, oh, and a big ballroom.

CHARLIE BROWN

Uh-huh.

VIOLET

But, I guess that's kind of silly isn't it Charlie Brown?

CHARLIE BROWN

Oh no, not at all. I mean, well, we all have our little day dreams or ambitions or whatever you want to call them. I mean there's one I've had myself for years only I've never told anyone.

VIOLET

What? You can tell me.

CHARLIE BROWN

Oh no, it's not the sort of thing I should tell.
No, I don't think I should.

VIOLET

Oh, come on please. I wouldn't give it away. Come on, PLEASE.

CHARLIE BROWN

Well, I've always wanted to be called Flash. I hate the name Charlie. I'd like to be real athletic so that everybody would call me Flash. I'd like to be so good at everything that all around school I'd be known as Flash.

VIOLET

(yells)

Hey, Peppermint Patty! Listen to this one!

(She runs off laughing.)

(music)

(SALLY enters, stands center stage, and start crying loudly!)

PEPPERMINT PATTY

What's the matter Sally?

SALLY

I'm mad! I'm mad at the whole world!

MARCIE

Are you mad at everybody in the whole world?

SALLY

I'm mad at everybody!

PEPPERMINT PATTY

Are you mad at all the animals and the birds and the fish? How about all the trees and the flowers?

SALLY

I'm mad at them, too! I'm mad at everything!

MARCIE

Are you mad at the sky? And the stars? Are you mad at the ground? At rocks? Are you mad at cars and buildings and TV and circuses and roller skates and bracelets?

SALLY

You didn't mention jump ropes.

MARCIE

Oh. Well, are you mad at jump ropes?

SALLY

(Holds up tangled up jump rope.)

I'M ESPECIALLY MAD AT STUPID JUMP ROPES!!!

(Music starts when Schroeder is in place)

SCHROEDER

Beethoven used to be fond of taking long walks in the country.
He was always inspired by the beautiful sounds of the countryside.

(SNOOPY runs past with a ball, chased by Lucy.)

LUCY

Gimme back my ball you blockhead!

SCHROEDER

Beethoven had it nice.

(music)

(LINUS is revealed sucking his thumb, when he stops - music out.)

LINUS

I think I'm losing my flavor!

(LINUS resumes sucking his thumb - exits.)

SCENE 5: Snoopy & Woodstock

(Snoopy is asleep on his doghouse, dreaming of all the wonderful things his friends are saying about him - all lines are said over the dream music)

CHARLIE BROWN

(offstage)

Hey, Snoopy, we're home from school. Hi there, fella.
Gosh, it's good to see ya.

PATTY ANN

(offstage)

Oh, Snoopy, you're so adorable.

CHARLIE BROWN

(offstage)

Okay, Snoopy, I'll be out later with your supper.

PATTY ANN

(offstage)

I think Snoopy's such a wonderful dog.

CHARLIE BROWN. (*offstage*) Me too. He's just about the best there is.

Music segues.

No. 5

"Snoopy"

(Snoopy with [*offstage*] Sally & Lucy)

SNOOPY. They like me.
I think they're swell.
Isn't it remarkable
How things turn out so well?

Pleasant day, pretty sky.
Life goes on, here I lie.
Not bad, not bad at all.

Cozy home, board and bed,
Sturdy roof beneath my head.
Not bad, not bad at all.

Faithful friends
Always near me,
Bring me bones,
Scratch my ear.

Little birds
Come to cheer me,
Ev'ry day
Sitting here,
On my stomach
With their sharp little claws,
Which are usually cold,
And occasionally painful,
And sometimes there are so many
That I can hardly stand it ...

Rats!

I feel ev'ry now and then
That I gotta bite someone.
I know ev'ry now and then what I wanna be.
A fierce jungle animal crouched on the limb of a tree.

SALLY & LUCY. (*offstage*)

La la la la, La la la, La la la, La la la.

SNOOPY. La la la la, La la la, La la la, La la.

I'd stay very very still
Till I see a victim come.
I'd wait knowing very well ev'ry second counts.
And then like the fierce jungle creature I am,
I would pounce.
I'd pounce!
I'd pounce!
I'd ...

You know, I never realized it was so far down to the ground from here. Hmm.

Let me see, where was I?
Oh, that's right, the pretty sky.
Not bad, not bad at all.

Cozy home, board and bed.
Sturdy roof beneath my head.
Not bad, not bad at all.
Not bad, not bad at all.

I wonder if it will snow tonight.
Howl!

Music segues.

SCENE 6: Quick Changes

CHARLIE BROWN

I think I'll just walk right up to that little red-haired girl and introduce myself. I think I'll introduce myself and then I think I'll ask her to come over here and sit next to me. I think I'll ask her to sit by me and then I think I'll tell her how much I've always admired her...

I think I'll flap my arms and fly to the moon.

SNOOPY

Yesterday, I was a dog. Today, I'm a dog.

Tomorrow, I'll probably still be a dog.
There's just so little hope of advancement.

LUCY

Today is April fools day Charlie Brown. I think I'll play a little trick on you. I think I'll try a little trick. You understand what I'm saying don't you? You understand this is April fools day?
You sure? I want to be certain you understand.

CHARLIE BROWN

Yes, Lucy – I understand.

LUCY

Okay! Here it comes ...
Hey Charlie Brown, guess what! That little red-haired girl is over there and she wants to give you a hug and kiss.

CHARLIE BROWN

Really? Wow, this is fantastic!

LUCY

April fool!!
(Charlie Brown exits, dejected. Lucy turns to the audience.)
Just like shooting fish in a barrel.

FREIDA

Snoopy! Do you see this stick? I, the human being, will throw the stick and you, the dog, will retrieve it.

SNOOPY

I, the dog, could not be less interested.

SECTION 7: Linus and his Blanket

LUCY

I got it, I got it! *(she laughs)*

LINUS

Arrgghh!

(A big chasing scene begins.)

LINUS

You give me back my blanket.

LUCY

No! I've got it and I'm going to keep it. This is just the start you need to help you break this disgusting habit.

LINUS

Apparently you haven't read the latest scientific reports. A blanket is as important to a child as a hobby is to an adult. Many a man spends his time restoring antique automobiles, or building model trains, or collecting old telephones, or even studying about the Civil War. This is called playing with the past.

LUCY

Really?

LINUS

Certainly. And this is good, for it helps these men to cope with their everyday problems. Now, I feel that it is going to be absolutely necessary for me to get me blanket back, so I'm just going to have to give it a good YANK!
(Yanks blanket away. Lucy stomps off stage.)

LINUS

It's surprising what you can accomplish with a little smooth talking and some fast action.

No. 6

"My Blanket and Me"

(Linus with Sally, Lucy, Snoopy, Schroeder & Charlie Brown)

Orchestra plays softly as LINUS ad libs and hums.

LINUS. Got you back again.
Delightful.
La de da de, la la la la
La de da de da, la la la de da.

Sucking your thumb without a blanket is like eating a cone without ice cream!

My blanket and me.

*LINUS dances with the blanket, tangoing off. LUCY, SCHROEDER,
SALLY, CHARLIE BROWN & SNOOPY enter.*

LUCY. Guys, guys, come here! You gotta see this!

LINUS tangoes on with the blanket.

LINUS. I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you —

LUCY. Look at my little baby brother, Linus, with his little blanket.

VIOLET. There's your little baby brother with his silly blanket.

FREIDA Well, you know how babies are with their blankets.

LINUS. Whaddya mean!?

Charlotte

Awwww, I think he's just the
cutest little baby!

Act One

LINUS. *(sing)* It's a cozy sanctuary
But it's far from necessary
'Cause I'm just as self-reliant as before.
As a simple demonstration
Of my independent station
I will go away and leave it on the floor.
Yes, I'll walk away and leave it
Though I know you won't believe it,
I'll just walk away and leave it on the floor.

LINUS hums "La la la" etc., and walks away from the blanket.

Yes, I'll walk – a – way – and – leave – it – on – the ...

LINUS tries to remain nonchalant but the independence is too much for him.

LINUS. Aarrgggha!

LINUS screams and grabs his blanket back again.

(clutching the blanket to him) Don't ever let me do that again.

LUCY. You're a hopeless case, Linus ...

ALL exit except Linus.

LINUS. *(calling after them)* I thought I could do it ... I actually thought I could do it ...

LINUS shuts his eyes and imagines a world where he and his blanket can be together in peace. The blanket magically rises and joins him in the dance. The WHOLE GANG, even SNOOPY, eventually enters his fantasy with their own blankets, and join him in the dance.

Dance

LINUS. It's foolish, I know it.
I'll try to outgrow it.
But meanwhile,
It's my blanket ...

LUCY. And me.

LUCY and SNOOPY exit.

SALLY. And me. *(exit)*

CHARLIE BROWN.

And me. (exit)

SCHROEDER. And me. (exit)

LINUS. And me.

Applause — music segues

SECTION 8: Queen Lucy

(Lucy enters talking, followed by Sherry and Fig Pen.)

LUCY

Do you know what I intend. I intend to be a queen. When I grow up I'm going to be the greatest queen there ever was. And I'll live in a big palace with a big front lawn and have lots of beautiful dresses to wear. And, when I go out in my coach all the people...

SHERMY

(Interrupting her)

Lucy!

LUCY

All the people will wave, and I will SHOUT at them. And...

SHERMY

Lucy, I believe queen is an inherited title. Isn't that right?

PIG PEN

Yes - a person can only be queen by being born into a royal family of the correct lineage so that she can assume the throne after the death of the reigning monarch. I can't think of any possible way that you could ever become a queen.

SHERMY

I'm sorry Lucy, but it's true.

LUCY

(Looks at them for a beat, then continues as if nothing was said)

And in the summer time, I will go to my summer palace and I will wear my crown in swimming and everything. And all the people will cheer and I will ...

(She pauses)

WHAT DO YOU MEAN I CAN'T BE A QUEEN!!!!!!

LINUS

It's true.

LUCY

There must be a loophole. This kind of thing always has a loophole. Nobody should be kept from being a queen if she wants to be one. It's undemocratic.

SHERMY

Good grief!

(Shermy & Pig Pen exit)

LUCY

It's usually just a matter of knowing the right people. I'll send a few well placed letters, I'll be a queen in no time.

LINUS

I'm going back to watching television.

LUCY

If I can't be a queen, then I'll be very rich. I'll work and work until I'm very rich and then I will buy myself a Queendom. I'll kick out the old queen and take over the whole operation myself. I will be Head Queen.

(She glances at the TV, becomes distracted)

LUCY

And then all the people... when I go out in my coach, all the people will shout at me...

(Sits down next to Linus.)

LINUS

What's the matter Lucy?

LUCY

Huh?

LINUS

What happened to your Queendom?

LUCY

Oh that, I've given it up. I've decided to devote my life to cultivating my natural beauty. Now Switch channels!

LINUS

Are you kidding? I'm not one of your royal subjects.
What makes you think you can just take over?

LUCY

These five fingers. Individually they are nothing, but when I curl them together into a single unit, they become a fighting force too terrible to behold.

LINUS

Yes, your majesty.
Why can't you guys get organized like that?!?!

No. 7a

Quick Changes – Coathanger (Orchestra)

CHARLIE BROWN enters left. SNOOPY follows with his supperdish, pointing ravenously. Music out.

SNOOPY. Suppertime?

CHARLIE BROWN. Not yet.

SNOOPY. Suppertime?!

CHARLIE BROWN. Not yet!

Music in. CHARLIE BROWN exits. SNOOPY wails and follows him off. SALLY enters holding up her coat hanger sculpture.

SECTION 9: Charlie & Sally Brown

SALLY

A "C"... a "C"... I got a "C" on my coat hanger sculpture.
How could anyone get a "C" in coat hanger sculpture?

SALLY (continued)

May I ask a question?

Was I being judged on the piece of sculpture itself?

If so, is it not true that time alone can judge a work of art?

Or was I being judged on my talent? If so, is it right that I be judged on a part of life over which I have no control?

If I was judged on my effort then I was judged unfairly for I tried as hard as I could.

Was I being judged on what I have learned about this project? If so, were then not you, my teacher, also being judged on your ability to transmit your knowledge to me? Are you willing to share my "C"?

Perhaps I was being judged on the quality of the coat hanger itself, out of which my creation was made. Now is that not also unfair? Am I to be judged by the quality of the coat hangers that are used by our dry cleaning establishment to return our garments. Is this not the responsibility of my parents? Should they not share my "C"?

TEACHER'S VOICE

WA WA WA WA WA WA WA WA WA WA

SALLY

Thank you Miss Othmar.

The squeaky wheel gets the grease.

LARRY

She left it! Sally forgot her sculpture. Such a priceless work of art is too important to be forgotten! Sally! Sally! You forgot your priceless work of art!!

SONG – THE KITE

CHARLIE BROWN

LITTLE MORE SPEED, LITTLE MORE ROPE,
LITTLE MORE WIND, LITTLE MORE HOPE,
GOTTA GET THIS STUPID KITE TO FLY.

GOTTA MAKE SURE IT DOESN'T SNAG,
DOESN'T DROOP, DOESN'T DRAG,
GOTTA WATCH OUT FOR EVERY LITTLE... WHOOPS!

LITTLE LESS SPEED, LITTLE MORE TACK,

LITTLE LESS RISE, LITTLE MORE SLACK,
GOTTA KEEP MY WITS ABOUT ME NOW.

CHARLIE BROWN (continued)

GOTTA MAKE SURE IT DOESN'T GET THE BEST OF ME
TILL I GET IT IN THE AIR SOMEHOW.

MILLIONS OF LITTLE KIDS DO IT EVERY DAY,
THEY MAKE A KITE AND POOF, IT'S IN THE SKY.

LEAVE IT TO ME TO HAVE THE ONE FOOL KITE
WHO LIKES TO SEE A LITTLE KID CRY.

LITTLE LESS TALK, LITTLE MORE SKILL,
LITTLE LESS LUCK, LITTLE MORE WILL,
GOTTA FACE THIS FELLOW EYE TO EYE.

NOW THAT I'VE SEEN YOU CHASING MOLES,
CLIMBING TREES, DIGGING HOLES,
CATCHING YOUR STRING ON EVERYTHING PASSING BY,
WHY NOT FLY?

WAIT A MINUTE.
WHAT'S IT DOING?
IT ISN'T ON THE GROUND,
IT ISN'T IN A TREE,
IT'S IN THE AIR!

LOOK AT THAT,
IT'S CAUGHT THE BREEZE NOW,
IT'S PAST THE TREES NOW,
WITH ROOM TO SPARE.

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT.
AND I'M NOT SUCH A CLUMSY GUY,
IF I REALLY TRY
I CAN REALLY FLY A KITE!

(Off-stage, the kite crashes to the ground. Charlie Brown exits.)

SECTION 10: Valentine's Day

PATTY ANN

Dear US Postal Service:

Last year I sent out 52 valentines and received 75. This year I sent out 58 valentines, but only received 61. As this is clearly an error on your part, I demand compensation!

PEGGY JEAN Yeah! She demands concentration!

CHARLIE BROWN

"This is for you Peggy Jean, Happy Valentine's Day."

That doesn't sound right.

Here, Peggy Jean, this is for you, Happy Valentine's Day.

You can do it if you just don't get nervous.

This is for you, Peggy Jean, Happy Valentine's Day.

(Peggy Jean enters. with Patty Ann

Okay, take it easy, you can do it.

This is for you Peggy Jean ...

(He hands her the card)

Merry Christmas.

(He screams as girls looking confused, exits.)

VIOLET

(Walking across the stage, carrying a lot of valentines.

She passes Charlie Brown and drops a valentine on the ground).

Hi Charlie Brown.

CHARLIE BROWN

Hi - wait a minute you dropped something. Say, what is all this?

VIOLET

Valentines.

They're for all the boys in our class at school that I like.

CHARLIE BROWN

Well we wouldn't want to lose this one, would we? This one with the initials C. B. on it? Nope, can't lose this one.

VIOLET

No I guess not. Craig Bowerman would be very disappointed.
(she walks away).

CHARLIE BROWN

I'd give anything if that little red haired girl sent me a Valentine.
Maybe she did send me one... maybe she sent me a Valentine
and it's in our mailbox right now.

I'm afraid to look... If I look and there's nothing there I'll be
crushed... but, if she did send me a valentine... I've got to look!
(He sticks his head in the mailbox.)

HELLOOOOOOOOO

(It echoes.)

Nothing echoes like an empty mailbox.

SALLY

Eudora and I have been thinking about why you didn't get any Valentines, big
brother. I think we figured it out. You didn't get any valentines
because ... **(Sally and Eudora together)** No one sent you any! Ha ha!

(She exits laughing.)

*Freida, and Schroeder enter. Patty Ann and Pig Pen soon enter. They exchange
Valentines.)*

CHARLIE BROWN

I can't stand it. Look at them laughing and enjoying themselves
with their valentines. I sent a valentine to everyone I know this
Valentine's Day, and did I get any in return? No, not one. I did
not get one single valentine. Everybody gets valentines but me.

Nobody likes me. I get about as many valentines as a dog.
(SNOOPY walks in with a bunch of valentines and reads them on his dog house.)

CHARLIE BROWN

My stomach hurts.

(He goes over to Lucy's psychiatrist booth.)

LUCY

My practice is expanding, Charlie Brown. I'm sure you won't mind having Drs. Peppermint Patty and Marcie join our session.

MARCIE

Is it okay with you, Charles?

PEPPERMINT PATTY

Of course it is, Marcie. Ol' Chuck doesn't mind, do you, Chuck?

CHARLIE BROWN

Well ... uh ...

PEPPERMINT PATTY

See, Marcie, what'd I tell ya? He doesn't mind a bit. So, what's eating ya, Chuck?

CHARLIE BROWN

I'm so depressed. Everything is going wrong. I don't know what to do.

MARCIE

I'm sorry to hear that, Charles. Maybe there's something we can do to help. I think what you need most of all is to come right out and admit all the things that are wrong with you.

CHARLIE BROWN

You really think that will help?

PEPPERMINT PATTY

Sure! Wind up and pitch it in there, Chuck!

CHARLIE BROWN

Alright, I'll try!

SONG – THE DOCTOR IS IN

CHARLIE BROWN

*I'M NOT VERY HANDSOME, OR CLEVER, OR LUCID
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN STUPID AT SPELLING AND NUMBERS.
I'VE NEVER BEEN MUCH PLAYING FOOTBALL OR BASEBALL,
OR STICKBALL OR CHECKERS OR MARBLES OR PING PONG.*

*I'M USUALLY AWFUL AT PARTIES AND DANCES
I STAND LIKE A STICK, OR I COUGH, OR I LAUGH
OR I DON'T BRING A PRESENT, OR I SPILL THE ICE CREAM
OR I GET SO DEPRESSED THAT I STAND AND I SCREAM. . .*

*OH, HOW COULD THERE POSSIBLY BE
ONE SMALL PERSON AS THOROUGHLY, TOTALLY, UTTERLY,
BLAH AS ME?*

LUCY

Well, that's okay for a starter.

CHARLIE BROWN

A starter?

MARCIE

By all means! You don't think that mentioning a few superficial
failings is going to do any good, do you?
Come on, Charles, you really have to dig deep!

YOU'RE STUPID, SELF-CENTERED AND MOODY.

CHARLIE BROWN

I'M MOODY.

LUCY

YOU'RE TERRIBLY DULL TO BE WITH.

CHARLIE BROWN

YES, I AM. . .

AND NOBODY LIKES ME. . .

NOT FRIEDA, OR SHERMY, OR LINUS, OR SCHROEDER...

PEPPERMINT PATTY
OR LUCY.

CHARLIE BROWN
OR LUCY.

LUCY
OR SNOOPY.

CHARLIE BROWN
OR SNOOP --
Now wait a minute!! Snoopy likes me.

LUCY
He only pretends to like you because you feed him.
That doesn't count.

CHARLIE BROWN
OR SNOOPY.
OH, WHY WAS I BORN JUST TO BE
ONE SMALL PERSON AS THOROUGHLY, TOTALLY, UTTERLY...

MARCIE
Wait!!
YOU'RE NOT VERY MUCH OF A PERSON.

CHARLIE BROWN
THAT'S CERTAIN.

MARCIE
AND YET THERE IS REASON FOR HOPE.

CHARLIE BROWN
THERE'S HOPE?

MARCIE
FOR ALTHOUGH YOU ARE NO GOOD AT MUSIC, LIKE SCHROEDER

PEPPERMINT PATTY
OR HAPPY, LIKE SNOOPY

LUCY
OR LOVELY, LIKE ME!!

ALL THREE
*YOU HAVE THE DISTINCTION TO BE
NO ONE ELSE BUT THE SINGULAR, REMARKABLE,
UNIQUE CHARLIE BROWN.. . .*

CHARLIE BROWN
I'M ME!

MARCIE
YES. . .
*IT'S AMAZINGLY TRUE.
FOR WHAT EVER IT'S WORTH, CHARLIE BROWN,
YOU'RE YOU.*

CHARLIE BROWN
Gosh, you know something? I'm beginning to feel better already.
You are true friends, all off you - true friend.

ALL THREE
That'll be five cents, please.

Scene 11 – GREAT THINKERS

EUDORA: Okay. Tell me what happened one more
time from the top.

SALLY
I couldn't decide if I wanted fudge marble, chocolate, rocky
road, or vanilla. I finally decided on fudge marble. Then I had
to choose between a plain cone or a sugar cone. I choose the
sugar cone. SO what happened? I walk out and drop the whole
thing on the sidewalk. Don't tell me my life isn't a
Shakespearean tragedy.

PIG PEN

Today is my grandfather's Birthday.

SHERMY

How old is he?

PIG PEN

63... It's hard to believe he was once a human being.

SNOOPY

Why is it I always have my supper in the red dish and my drinking water in the yellow dish? One of these days I'm going to have my supper in the yellow dish and my drinking water in the red dish. Life's just TOO short not to live it up a little.

LUCY

Schroeder, do piano players make a lot of money?

SCHROEDER

Money? Who cares about money? This is art you blockhead. This is great music I'm playing and playing great music is an art. DO you hear me? An ART! ART! ART! ART! ART!

LUCY

You fascinate me.

(Beethoven Piano Sonata in C minor)

What?

(Start of Beethoven's Fifth Symphony)

What?

(Beethoven's Fifth continues)

No. 12

"Beethoven Day"
(Schroeder and the Company)

LUCY listens as SCHROEDER continues playing Beethoven's "Pathétique Sonata," last movement — rondo. He stops and gasps.

LUCY. What?

SCHROEDER plays the first four notes of Beethoven's Fifth Symphony, then stops again.

LUCY. What?!

SCHROEDER plays the next four notes of the Symphony and stops.

LUCY. What?!!

SCHROEDER. Call the principal
and hand him the news,
We've got a holiday
that he can't refuse.
A day of harmony
A day of music:
Beethoven's birthday!

SALLY. *(entering)* Beethoven Day?

SCHROEDER. A reverential mission.

LINUS. *(entering)* Beethoven Day?

SCHROEDER. The hope of each musician,
No more am I the only guy
To stand up and say:
Hooray, Beethoven,
Hooray!

CHARLIE BROWN *enters*. *Music continues under dialogue.*

CHARLIE BROWN. Beethoven Day?

LINUS. Yes. As in Ludwig van Beethoven, composer. Born 1770, died 1827. The eldest of three sons, Ludwig's mother was the daughter of the chief overseer of the kitchen at the palace in Ehrenbreitstein —

LUCY. (*interrupting*) Whatever ... Schroeder, I just want you to know that I'm on your side. I want to help you, publicity-wise, with Beethoven's Birthday. After all, this is a really big thing.

SCHROEDER. Thank you for your support, but I just don't want to see Beethoven's birthday commercialized.

LUCY. Commercialized?

SNOOPY *enters wearing a Beethoven T-shirt.*

SCHROEDER. Yes. The next thing you know they'll be selling Beethoven T-shirts.

SNOOPY. Beethoven Day?

SCHROEDER. If you're wondering,
"Now, how do we start?"
Just blow the music
tilll you know it by heart!
We're gonna celebrate,
We'll have a party,
Beethoven's birthday!

ALL. (*except* SCHROEDER)
Beethoven Day!

SCHROEDER. And when you state the title,

OTHERS. Beethoven Day!

SCHROEDER. You hear a great recital.
The right of every boy and girl
To stand up and say:

ALL. Hooray, Beethoven, Hooray!

Act One

(to the opening phrase of Beethoven's Fifth Symphony, following its canonic entrances)
 Beethoven Day

Beethoven Day

Beethoven Day

Beethoven Day

Beethoven Day

Beethoven Day

Beethoven Day

Beethoven Day

Beethoven Day

Beethoven Day

Beethoven Day

Beethoven Day

SCHROEDER.

Beethoven
 Day-ay-ay, hey-yay-ay!!

Beethoven
 Day!

Day-ay-ay-ay!

ALL.

Beethoven Day!

SCHROEDER. A philharmonic rumble,

OTHERS. Beethoven Day!

SCHROEDER. A polyphonic jumble.
 A humble dedication as we
 stand up and say:

ALL. Hooray, Beethoven,
 Hooray!

LUCY. I got it! I got it! I got it! We'll demand full-page ads in every newspaper!

SCHROEDER. But —

LINUS. We'll start a chain of Beethoven Superstores!

SCHROEDER. But —

SALLY. We'll build a theme park!

EUDORA. A Beethoven theme park!

PATTY ANN & PEGGY JEAN. We could have a Bake Sale!

The OTHERS all look at Charlie Brown.

SCHROEDER. Wait! That's too commercial!

(*religioso*) Let's imagine it,

that glorious hour.

Filled with emotion,

yet inspired with pow'r.

When we all honor

the man we adore.

On the day we place

the newest face

On Mount Rush-mm-ore!

OTHERS.

Hoo ...

Hoo ...

ALL. (*a la Barbershop Quartet*) Mount Rushmore!

ALL. Beethoven Day!

SCHROEDER. A moment of reflection.

OTHERS. Beethoven Day!

SCHROEDER.

A classical injection!

So facing this direction

We begin it today,

A musical collection

Ev'rybody can play.

The right of ev'ry boy and girl

To stand up and say:

Hooray,

OTHERS.

Beethoven, Hooray!

It's Beethoven Day!

A time for celebrating,

Act One

SCHROEDER. (*cont.*)Beethoven!
Hooray!

Hooray!

OTHERS. (*cont.*)Beethoven way!
La la la la la la la,
La la la la la
Hooray!*Applause — music segues.*

SECTION 12: All About Rabbits

(Freida appears at Snoopy's doghouse and blows a horn. Snoopy screams.)

FREIDA

Alright, everybody out for rabbit chasing.

SNOOPY

Oh good grief.

(She blows a horn again and Snoopy screams again.)

FREIDA

Come on Snoopy. Up and attum! It's a magnificent day for chasing rabbits. The air is clear, the sun is shining, the fields and woodlands lie open and inviting.

SNOOPY

If it's such a magnificent day why spoil it for the rabbits?

(She blows the horn.)

FREIDA

Come on Snoopy. Where's that old thrill of the chase? Where's your spirit of adventure? What kind of dog are you anyway?

SNOOPY

I'm a sleeping dog... you take it from there.

FREIDA

You should be ashamed of yourself, wasting a perfectly good day like this. The scent is fresh, The trail is clear. Let's get out there and track us down a big ol'rabbit.

SNOOPY

Well, I get the feeling she's determined. Okay, if that's what she wants, she might as well get her money's worth.

FREIDA

Atta boy Snoopy, We oughtta see lots of game today.

(Freida and Snoopy exit to music.

CHARLIE BROWN

Sometimes when you're depressed, all you want to do is nothing. All you want to do is lean your head on you arm and stare into space. Sometimes this can go on for hours. If you're unusually depressed you may have to change arms.

LUCY

Schroeder, what did you do with that picture I gave you?

SCHROEDER

I threw it away.

LUCY

You threw it away?!? With your own hands?

SCHROEDER

Of course.

LUCY

He touched my picture.

(Freida & Snoopy come back on to the music

?)

CHARLIE BROWN

This has been a bad time for me. Maybe if I'm lucky, tomorrow will be a better day.

LINUS

In some parts of the world tomorrow is already today, and today is yesterday. If tomorrow is already today Charlie Brown, there's no way that tomorrow could be a better day.

CHARLIE BROWN

You're a lot of fun to have around.

No. 14

"The Book Report"

(Lucy, Schroeder, Charlie Brown & Linus with Sally & Snoopy)

Music in: SALLY & SNOOPY enter rabbit chasing.

SNOOPY & Freida

Chasing rabbits, chasing rabbits.

Chasing rabbits, chasing rabbits.

SALLY & SNOOPY repeat ad lib. as they chase. LUCY moves downstage of The Wall reading a book. A drop flies in above, illustrated with manuscript notebook pages. The OTHERS move downstage of The Wall. Cued by SALLY'S & SNOOPY'S exit, LUCY slams her book shut and LINUS speaks:

Tommy. Rabbits?

Sally. Rabbits!

Larry. Rabbits!

CHARLIE BROWN. Rabbits!

NELL. Rabbits?! Did you say yer tryin' to catch rabbits? Ach, yer off yer trolley! Makin' all that racket. Yer bum's oot the windae! (Laughing) G'uan yer'sel!

CHARLIE BROWN. Did you guys catch any of that?

PATTY ANN & PEGGY JEAN. Not a single word.

ALL. "Never!" "I can never understand her." "It's all gibberish to me."

Act One

Four voice a cappella madrigal, canonic entrances:

A book report on Peter Rabbit, Peter Rabbit, Peter Rabbit, Peter Rab —

A book report on Peter Rabbit, Peter Rabbit, Rabbit, Rab —

A book report on Peter Rabbit, Rab —

A book report on Peter Rab —

ALL FOUR. — a — bit.

Orchestra accompanies again.

PEPPERMINT (vivo) Peter Rabbit is this stupid book
PATTY About this stupid rabbit who steals
Veg'tables from other peoples' gardens.

Marcie counts words aloud from one through seventeen.

MARCIE Hmm. Eighty-three to go.

B.R. SOLOIST 1 (slowly) The name of the book about which
This book report is about is,
"Peter Rabbit," which is about this
Rabbit.

B.R. SOLOIST 2 I found it very —
(cross out a word) I liked the part where —
(cross out a word) It was a —

SHERMY It reminded me of "Robin Hood!"
(fast) And the part where Little John jumped from the rock
To the Sheriff of Nottingham's back.
And then Robin and ev'ryone swung from the trees
In a sudden surprise attack.
And they captured the Sheriff and all of his goods,
And they carried him back to their camp in the woods,
And the Sheriff was guest at their dinner and all.

Act One

But he wriggled away and he sounded the call
And his men rushed in and the arrows flew.

(hesitatingly) Peter Rabbit did, sort of, that kind of thing too.

VIOLET The other people's name was MacGregor.

VIOLET *(counts words eighteen through twenty-three)* Hmm ...

Music continues slowly, religioso, underscoring as LINUS speaks:

LINUS. In examining a work such as Peter Rabbit, it is important that the superficial characteristics of its deceptively simple plot should not be allowed to blind the reader to the more substantial fabric of its deeper motivations. In this report I plan to discuss the sociological implications of family pressures so great as to drive an otherwise moral rabbit to perform acts of thievery which he consciously knew were against the law. I also hope to explore the personality of Mr. MacGregor in his conflicting roles as farmer and humanitarian.

CHARLIE BROWN begins to sing as LINUS continues his speech.

Peter Rabbit is established from the start as a benevolent hero and it is only with the increase of social pressure that the seams of his moral fabric ...

CHARLIE BROWN.

If I start writing now
 when I'm not really rested,
It could upset my thinking
 which is no good at all.
I'll get a fresh start tomorrow,
 and it's not due till Wednesday.
So I'll have all of Tuesday
 unless something should happen.
Why does this always happen?
I should be outside playing
 getting fresh air and sunshine.
I work best under pressure,
 and there'll be lots of pressure,
 if I wait till tomorrow.
I should start writing now.

But if I start writing now
 when I'm not really rested,
It could upset my thinking
 which is no good at all.

Act One

FREIDA. The name of the Rabbit was Peter.
Twenty-four, Twenty-five, Twenty-six,
Twenty-seven, Twenty-eight, Twenty-nine,
Thirty. Ha!

SHERMY. (*fast*) Down came the staff on his head,... (RERUN. Smash!)
And Robin fell like a sack full of lead ... (RERUN. Crash!)
The Sheriff laughed and he left him for dead,... (RERUN. Ha!!)
RERUN. But he was wrong!

MARCIE. Thirty-five, Thirty-six, Thirty-seven,
Thirty-eight, Thirty-nine. Forty!

SHERMY. Just then an arrow flew in (RERUN. Whing!)
It was a sign for the fight to begin (RERUN. Zing!)
And then it looked like the Sheriff could win.... (RERUN. Ah!)

RERUN. But not for long.

Shermy. Away they ran,
Just like rabbits.
Who run a lot,
As you can tell
From the story
Of Peter Rabbit,
Which this report
Is about.

FREDIA, NELL & SNOOPY *cross with a butterfly net continuing their rabbit chase.*

FREDIA & SNOOPY.

Rabbits, rabbits, rabbits,
Rabbits, rabbits,
Chasing rabbits.

CHARLIE BROWN.

(*grandioso*) How do they expect
us to write a book report
Of any quality
in just two days?
How can they conspire to
make life so mis'erable,
And so effectively
in so many ways?

LUCY.

There were veg'tables
in the garden.

PEPPERMINT PATTY.

Such as carrots, and spinach, and onions,
And lettuce, and turnips, and parsley,
And okra, and cabbage, and string beans,
And parsnips, tomatoes, potatoes, asparagus,
Cauliflower, rhubarb, and chives.

Act One

LINUS. Not to mention the extreme pressure exerted on him by his deeply rooted rivalry with Flopsy, Mopsy and Cottontail.

Peter Rabbit is this stupid book about a stupid rabbit who steals veg'tables from other peoples' gardens.	The name of the book about which This book report is about is,	If I start writing now when I'm not really rested, It could upset my thinking which is no good at all.	What drove an otherwise moral rabbit to perform rabbit to perform acts of thievery?	& SNOOPY. Rabbit chasing, rabbit chasing, rabbit chasing. Rabbit.
Gardens, gardens. Seventy-five. Seventy-six, Seventy-seven, Seventy-eight, Seventy-nine, Eighty, Eighty-one, Eighty-two.	"Peter Rabbit," "Peter Rabbit." All for one, ev'ry man does his part. Oh. —	Not good at all. Oh, — first thing after dinner I'll start.	Thievery! Thievery! Sociological implications, Fam'ly pressure, simple plot.	Chasing! Chasing! Rabbits, rabbits. Chasing rabbits. Find a rabbit, Do or die!

And they were very, very, very, very, very, very happy to be home.

Ninety-four, Ninety-five. The very, very, very end.

The end. —

A-men. —

A book report on "Peter Rabbit."



Act One

49

Peter Rabbit, Peter Rabbit, Peter Rabbit, Peter Rabbit, Peter Rabbit, Peter Rabbit, Peter Rabbit, Peter Rabbit.	Peter Rabbit was a lot like Robin Hood. Peter Rabbit was a lot like Robin Hood.	Just start writing, You can do it, Nothing to it,	Sociological implications joined with Familial condemnations.	----- & SN. (cont.) Rabbit! Rabbit! Rabbit! Rabbit!
Rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit.	Rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit.	Got to start.	Rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit.	Rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit, rabbit!
Peter Rabbit!	Peter Rabbit!	I haven't even started yet!		
		Peter Rabbit!	Peter Rabbit!	Peter Rabbit!

End of Act One

Act 2

SECTION 13 - Snoopy's Imagination

(Music underscore)

SNOOPY

Here's the World War One flying ace high over France in his
Sopwith Camel, searching for the infamous Red Baron.
I must bring him down!

Suddenly anti-aircraft fire begins to burst beneath my plane.
The Red Baron has spotted me.
Nyahh, Nyahh Nyahh! You can't hit me!
Actually, tough flying aces never say " Nyahh, Nyahh Nyahh "...

Drat this fog. It's bad enough to have to fight the Red Baron
without having to fly in weather like this.
Alright Red Baron! Where are you?
You can't hide from me forever!

Ah, the sun has broken through.
I can see the woods of Bordeaux below. Ca va, bonjour!

But, what's that? It's a Fokker triplane.
Ha, I've got you this time, Red Baron.

(He makes machine gun noises: rat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tat-tattat)

Augh! He's diving down out of the sun. He's tricked me again.
I've got to run. Come on Sopwith Camel, let's go.

Go, Camel, go! GO!
I can't shake him. He's riddling my plane with bullets.
Curse you Red Baron!

Here's the World War One flying ace back at the aerodrome in
France. He is exhausted and yet he does not sleep, for one
thought continues to burn in his mind:
Someday, someday I'll get you Red Baron.

SECTION 14: Sally's Philosophy

SALLY

(Each repetition is said with a different interpretation)

Oh yeah? That's what you think!

Oh yeah? That's what you think!

Oh yeah? That's what you think!

(LARRY enters)

SALLY

Oh yeah?!? That's what you think!

LARRY

What?

SALLY

That's my new philosophy: "Oh yeah? That's what you think!"

LARRY

Well, why are you telling me?

SALLY

Huh?

LARRY

I said, "Why are you telling me?"

SALLY

"Why are you telling me?" I like it!

SONG – MY NEW PHILOSOPHY

(Music starts)

SALLY

That's a good philosophy!

Why are you telling me? Why are you telling me?

SALLY

WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME?
MY NEW PHILOSOPHY.
THE TEACHER GAVE A 'D' ON LAST WEEK'S HOMEWORK.

SHE SAID, "MISS SALLY BROWN,"
"YOUR GRADES ARE GOING DOWN."
I COULD HAVE TOLD HER

LARRY

YOUR NEW PHILOSOPHY.

SALLY

MY NEW PHILOSOPHY.
(as teacher) "Miss B.?"
(as herself) "I'm she."
(as teacher) "Look, see?"
(as herself) "A 'D'?"
(as teacher) "A 'D'."
(as herself) "Well, why are you telling me?"
AND THAT'S MY NEW PHILOSOPHY.

SCHROEDER

That's your new philosophy?

SALLY

Why are you telling me?

SCHROEDER

That's great, Sally, but I have to go practice Chopin's
"Nocturne in B-flat Minor."

SALLY

No! ... I like it!
No! That's a good philosophy.
No! No! No!

LARRY

That's your new philosophy, huh?

SALLY

Yes! -- I mean no!

SALLY (continued)

JUST LIKE A BUSY BEE
EACH NEW PHILOSOPHY
CAN FLY FROM TREE TO TREE
AND KEEP ME MOVING.

WHEN LIFE'S A DIZZY MAZE
ON ALTERNATING DAYS
I CHOOSE A DIFFERENT PHRASE.

LARRY

YOUR NEW PHILOSOPHY.

SALLY

MY NEW PHILOSOPHY!

LARRY

Sally,
SOME PHILOSOPHIES ARE SIMPLE. . .
Man cannot live by bread alone.
SOME PHILOSOPHIES ARE CLEAR.

SALLY

Leave your message at the sound of the tone. . .?

BOTH

SOME PHILOSOPHIES PICK AND CHOOSE
DECIDING WHAT GOES IN IT.

SCHROEDER

SOME TAKE A LIFETIME -

SALLY

MINE TAKE A MINUTE.

SCHROEDER

Sally, anything that takes only a minute can't be very lasting.
For instance, Beethoven took over two years to complete his
brilliant "9th Symphony."

SALLY

No!

SCHROEDER

I can't stand it!!
(he storms off)

SALLY

"I can't stand it" – I like it!

IT'S LIKE A GUARANTEE
MY NEW PHILOSOPHY
AND THINGS ARE SURE TO BE
A WHOLE LOT BRIGHTER.

"Oh yeah... That's what you think... Why are you telling me?...
NO... I can't stand it."

NOW LIFE IS FREE AND EASY.
MUCH MORE PHILOSOPH-EASY
WITH MY BRAND NEW...

(Violet enter across back midway through next line)

You know, someone has said that we should live each day as if it
were the last day of our life.

VIOLET

(She runs across the stage in a panic, shrieking)

Ahhhh! This is the last day! I only have twenty-four hours left!
Help me! Help me! This is the last day! Ahhhh!

SALLY

Clearly, some philosophies are not for all people.
AND THAT'S MY NEW PHILOSOPHY!

SECTION 15: Play Ball!

CHARLIE BROWN

All right, gang. I want this game to be our biggest and best
game of the season, and I want everyone out there playing with
everything he's got...

LUCY

Charlie Brown, I thought up some new strategy for you. Why don't you tell the other team that we're going to play them at a certain place, only it isn't the real place, and then when they don't show up, we'll win by forfeit. Isn't that good strategy?

(Charlie Brown just stares at her in silence)

I don't understand these managers who don't want to use good strategy.

CHARLIE BROWN

The thing we have to remember is spirit and teamwork.
If we all really grit our teeth and bear down

SCHROEDER

That other team was trash talkin' us Charlie Brown. I got even with them though. I said, "You think your so great? Mozart was writing symphonies when he was your age."
That really shut 'em up.

CHARLIE BROWN

I bet it did. If we really grit our teeth and bear down I'm sure we could finish the season...

MARCIE

Perhaps you shouldn't be a playing manager Charlie Brown.
Perhaps you should be a bench manager.

PEPPERMINT PATTY

That's a good idea. You'd be a great bench manager, Chuck. You could say, "Bench do this," or "Bench do that." You could even be in charge of where we put the bench. When we get to the playing field, you could say, "Let's put the bench here," or "Let's put the bench there."

CHARLIE BROWN

I can't stand it!

PEGGY JEAN

YOU can't stand it? You know what I can't stand, Charlie Brown?
I can't stand losing! Game after game, season after season!

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN (2015)

PATTY ANN

What's the point of our playing when we know we're gonna lose?
If there was even a million-to-one chance we might win,
it would make some sense.

CHARLIE BROWN

Well, there may not be a million -to-one chance, but I'm sure
there's at least a billion-to-one chance.

ALL

Yeah!

CHARLIE BROWN

Come on, gimme a "T."

ALL

"T"

CHARLIE BROWN

Gimme an "E"

ALL

"E"

CHARLIE BROWN

Gimme an "A"

ALL

"A"

CHARLIE BROWN:

Gimme a "M"

ALL

"M"

CHARLIE BROWN

What's that spell?
(all are confused)

CHARLIE BROWN

Team!

ALL

Team!

SONG – THE BASEBALL GAME

ALL

THERE IS NO TEAM LIKE THE BEST TEAM,
WHICH IS OUR TEAM RIGHT HERE.
WE WILL SHOW THEM WE'RE THE BEST TEAM
IN THE VERY LITTLE LEAGUE THIS YEAR.
AND IN NO TIME WE'LL BE BIG TIME,
WITH THE BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL STARS,
FOR ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WIN JUST ONE MORE GAME
AND THE CHAMPIONSHIP IS OURS.

CHARLIE BROWN

Dear Pen Pal ...

YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT HAPPENED TODAY
AT THE BASEBALL GAME
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED TODAY
AT THE BASEBALL GAME
I WAS THE MANAGER, SCHROEDER WAS CATCHER,
AND ALL OF THE TEAM WAS THE SAME
...AS ALWAYS...
BUT SOMEHOW OR OTHER DISASTER STRUCK
AT THE BASEBALL GAME.

CHARLIE BROWN

Huddle up!

ALL

Break!!

(Outfield chatter as Charlie Brown pitches)

ALL

Swing!

(We hear the crack of the bat. All heads follow the ball up.)

LUCY

I got it!

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN (2015)

LINUS

I got it!

SCHROEDER

I got it!

SNOOPY

Woof woof woof (*which sounds like I got it*)!

(They all run into the infield and slam into Charlie Brown)

CHARLIE BROWN

(To the audience as the team leaves the field)

See what I mean?

THREE BALLS, TWO STRIKES, THE BASES WERE LOADED
WITH TWO MEN OUT.

I PITCHED MY CURVE, BUT SOMEHOW HE HIT IT
A GOOD STRONG CLOUT.

"FREIDA," I HOLLERED, "IT'S COMIN' RIGHT TO YA."
SHE CAUGHT IT AS EASY AS PIE -- THEN DROPPED IT
I DON'T THINK IT'S GOOD FOR A TEAM'S MORALE
TO SEE THEIR MANAGER CRY.

SNOOPY HELPED OUT BY BITING A RUNNER
AND CATCHING THE BALL IN HIS TEETH.
LINUS CAUGHT FLIES FROM A THIRD-STORY WINDOW
BY HOLDING HIS BLANKET BENEATH.

YES, WE HAD FORTITUDE,
NO ONE COULD ARGUE WITH THAT.
AND ONE RUN WOULD WIN US THE GAME
AS I CAME UP TO BAT.

OTHERS

GO CHARLIE BROWN,
CHARLIE BROWN,
CHARLIE BROWN

TEAM

(quietly in the background):

THERE IS NOT TEAM
LIKE THE BEST TEAM,
WHICH IS OUR TEAM
RIGHT HERE.
WE WILL SHOW THEM
WE'RE THE BEST TEAM
IN THE VERY LITTLE LEAGUE
THIS YEAR.
AND IN NO TIME
WE'LL BE BIG TIME,
WITH THE BIG LEAGUE
BASEBALL STARS,

PEPPERMINT PATTY

All right, Charlie Brown,
we're all behind you -- sort of.
I mean this man can't pitch,
he pitches like my
grandmother,
Charlie Brown!

Now, all you have to do bear
down -- just bear down.
Listen, when you get to first,
watch me for my signal.
Got it ... Flash?

TEAM

FOR ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WIN JUST ONE MORE GAME.

PEPPERMINT PATTY

And the championship is ours!

OTHERS

(whispering)

Ours, Ours, Ours.

CHARLIE BROWN

TWO MEN WERE ON WITH TWO OUTS
AND ME WITH ONE STRIKE TO GO.

TEAM

(whispering)

One strike... One strike...

CHARLIE BROWN

THEN I SAW HER, THIS CUTE LITTLE
REDHEADED GIRL I KNOW.
FIRMLY I VOWED I WOULD WIN IT FOR HER
AND I SHOULDERED THE BAT AND I SWUNG. . .

TEAM

(They gasp as he swings, groans as he misses, then exit dejectedly)

TOMMY. Better luck next year, losers! →

CHARLIE BROWN

DEAR PEN PAL, I'M TOLD
WHERE YOU LIVE IS REALLY QUITE FAR.
WOULD YOU PLEASE SEND DIRECTIONS
ON HOW I CAN GET WHERE YOU ARE?
YOUR FRIEND,
CHARLIE BROWN.

SECTION 16: Crabbiness Survey

VIOLET

I'm sorry to have to say it right to your face, Lucy,
but it's true. You're a very crabby person.

I know your crabbiness has probably become so natural to you
that you're not even aware when you're being crabby, but it's
true just the same. You're a very crabby person and you're
crabby to just about everyone you meet.

Now I hope you don't mind my saying this, Lucy, and I hope
you'll take it in the spirit that it's intended. I think we should all
be open to any opportunity to learn more about ourselves. I think
Socrates was very right when he said that one of the first rules
for anyone in life is "Know thyself."

Well, I guess I've said about enough. I hope I haven't offended
you or anything.

LUCY

Well, what's Socrates got to do with it anyway, huh?
Who was SHE anyway? Did she ever get to be queen, huh!
Tell me that, did she ever get to be queen!

(suddenly to herself, a real question)
DID she ever get to be queen?

LUCY

(following Violet off-stage, shouting)

Who WAS Socrates, anyway?

CHARLIE BROWN

Hey, Snoopy, you want to help me get my arm back in shape?
Now, watch out for this one, it's a new fast ball.

LUCY

Excuse me a moment, Charlie Brown, but I was wondering if
you'd mind answering a few questions.

CHARLIE BROWN

Certainly, Lucy.

LUCY

Well, I'm conducting a survey to enable me to know myself
better, and first of all I'd like to ask: on a scale of zero to one
hundred, using a standard of fifty as average, seventy-five as
above average and ninety as exceptional, where would you rate
me with regards to crabbiness?

CHARLIE BROWN

Well, Lucy, I...

LUCY

Your ballots need not be signed and all answers will be held
in strictest confidence.

CHARLIE BROWN:

Well, still, Lucy, that's a very difficult question to answer.

LUCY

You may have a few moments to think it over if you want,
or we can come back to that question later.

CHARLIE BROWN

I think I'd like to come back to it, if you don't mind.

LUCY

Certainly. This next question deals with certain character traits you may have observed. Regarding personality, would you say that mine is A) forceful, B) pleasing, or C) objectionable?

Would that be A, B, or C? What would your answer be to that, Charlie Brown, A, B, or C, which one would you say, hmm?
Charlie Brown, hmm?

CHARLIE BROWN

Well, I guess I'd have to say forceful, Lucy, but...

LUCY

"Forceful." Well, we'll make a check mark at the letter A then. Now, would you rate my ability to get along with other people as poor, fair, good, or excellent?

CHARLIE BROWN

I think that depends a lot on what you mean by "get along with other people."

LUCY

You know, make friends, sparkle in a crowd, that sort of thing.

CHARLIE BROWN

Do you have a place for abstention?

LUCY

Certainly, I'll just put a check mark at "None of the above." The next question deals with physical appearance. In referring to my beauty, would you say that I was "stunning," "mysterious," or "intoxicating"?

CHARLIE BROWN

Well, gee, I don't know, Lucy. You look just fine to me.

LUCY

"Stunning." All right, Charlie Brown, I think we should get back to that first question. On a scale of zero to one hundred, using a standard of fifty as average, seventy-five as...

CHARLIE BROWN

I... remember the question Lucy.

LUCY

Well?

CHARLIE BROWN

Fifty-one?

LUCY

Fifty-one is your crabbiness rating for me. Well that about does it.

(Shaking his hand)

LUCY

Thank you very much for helping with this survey, Charlie Brown.
Your cooperation has been greatly appreciated.

CHARLIE BROWN

It was a pleasure Lucy, any time. Come on Snoopy.

LUCY

Oh, just a minute, there is one more question. Would you answer "Yes" or "No" to the question: "Is Lucy Van Pelt the sort of person that you would like to have as president of your club or civic organization?"

CHARLIE BROWN

Oh, yes, by all means, Lucy.

LUCY

Yes. Well thank you very much. That about does it, I think.

*(Charlie Brown and Snoopy begin to leave.
Snoopy stops and gives her a thumbs-down.)*

LUCY

WELL, WHO ASKED YOU!

Now let's see. That's a fifty-one, "None of the above," and... Violet was right. I can already feel myself being filled with the glow of self-awareness.

(Freida enters.)

LUCY

Oh Freida, I'm conducting a survey and I wonder if...

FREIDA

A hundred and ten, C, "Poor," "None of the above," "No," and what are you going to do about the dent you made in my bicycle!

(Freida storms off.)

LUCY

It's amazing how fast word of these surveys gets around.

Oh good, Charlotte! I'm conducting a survey! Where would you rate me in regards to crabbiness?

CHARLOTTE

Well Lucy, to be honest, you could use some princess training. (boops Lucy on nose with wand) Well, my job here is done!

LUCY

Oh Linus, I'm glad you're here. I'm conducting a survey and there are a few questions I'd like to ask you.

LINUS

Sure, go ahead.

LUCY

The first question is: on a scale of zero to one hundred, with a standard of fifty as average, seventy-five as above average and ninety as exceptional, where would you rate me with regards to crabbiness?

LINUS

(He laughs.)

You're my big sister.

LUCY

That's not the question.

LINUS

No, but that's the answer.

LUCY

Come on, Linus, answer the question.

LINUS

Look, Lucy, I know very well that if I give any sort of honest answer to that question you're going to slug me.

LUCY

Linus: A survey that is not based on honest answers is like a house that is built on a foundation of sand. Would I be spending my time to conduct this survey if I didn't expect complete candor in all the responses? I promise not to slug you. Now what number would you give me as your crabbiness rating?

LINUS

(after a few moments of internal struggle)

Ninety-five.

(Lucy sends a straight jab to Linus' face, which lays him out flat.)

LUCY

It's a woman's prerogative to change her mind..

Now, I add these two columns and that gives me my answer.

There, it's all done. Now, let's see what we've got.

It's true. I'm a crabby person. I'm a very crabby person and everybody knows it. I've been spreading crabbiness wherever I go. I'm a super crab. It's a wonder anyone will still talk to me. It's a wonder I have any friends at all... or even associates. I've done nothing but make life miserable for everyone. I've done nothing but breed unhappiness and resentment. Where did I go wrong? How could I be so selfish? How could...

LINUS

What's wrong, Lucy?

LUCY

Don't talk to me, Linus. I don't deserve to be spoken to. I don't deserve to breathe the air I breathe. I'm no good, Linus.

I'm no good.

LINUS

That's not true.

LUCY

Yes it is. I'm no good, and there's no reason at all why I should go on living on the face of this earth.

LINUS

Yes there is.

LUCY

Name one. Just tell me one single reason why I should still deserve to go on living on this planet.

LINUS

Well, for one thing, you have a little brother who loves you.

(Lucy is silent for a minute and then burst into tears)

Every now and then I say the right thing.

SECTION 17: Glee Club Rehearsal

SCHROEDER

Where is everybody? I told them to be here.

RERUN

Told them to be here.

SCHROEDER

If we don't rehearse we can't sing at the assembly tomorrow.

RERUN

assembly tomorrow.

SCHROEDER

Charlie Brown!

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN (2015)

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RERUN

Charlie Brown!

SCHROEDER

Peppermint Patty!

RERUN

Peppermint Patty!

SCHROEDER and RERUN

Marcie!

MARCIE

Give me back my pencil, Sir.

PEPPERMINT PATTY

No! Not until you stop calling me "Sir."

MARCIE

That is my best pencil! I hate to resort to such tactics, but if you don't give me back my pencil, I'll tell everyone what you said about Charles!

(Rest of Glee Club enters)

SCHROEDER

Stop that! We gotta rehearse! You're late!

SALLY

What did you say about my Big Brother, PEPPERMINT PATTY?

MARCIE

She said –

PEPPERMINT PATTY

MARCIE. . .

SCHROEDER

Stop that!

CHARLIE BROWN

Sorry , I'm late –

SCHROEDER

There is no time to be sorry!

SALLY

What did he say?

SCHROEDER

Quiet!! Now remember this is a mood piece, we must paint a picture with music and words... and concentrate!

(he blows the pitch pipe)

SONG – HOME ON THE RANGE

ALL

AHHHH

SCHROEDER

Remember. . . adagio con brio!

ALL

OH GIVE ME A HOME
WHERE THE BUFFALO ROAM
AND THE DEER AND THE ANTELOPE PLAY. . .

MARCIE

GIVE ME MY PENCIL

ALL

WHERE SELDOM IS HEARD
A DISCOURAGING WORD

PEPPERMINT PATTY

NOT ON YOUR LIFE

ALL

AND THE SKIES ARE NOT CLOUDY ALL DAY.

SALLY

IF YOU DON'T TELL ME WHAT YOU TOLD MARCIE I'M JUST GOING
TO SCREAM

MARCIE

GIVE ME MY PENCIL YOU BLOCKHEAD!!

ALL

HOME, HOME ON THE RANGE.

MARCIE

GIVE ME MY PENCIL

PEPPERMINT PATTY

No!

ALL

WHERE THE DEER AND THE ANTELOPE PLAY.
WHERE SELDOM IS HEARD A DISCOURAGING WORD

PEPPERMINT PATTY

NOT UNTIL YOU PROMISE NOT TO TELL HIM

MARCIE

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?
STIFLE MY FREEDOM OF SPEECH?

ALL

WHERE SELDOM IS HEARD

MARCIE

GIVE ME MY PENCIL!

ALL

A DISCOURAGING WORD

PEPPERMINT PATTY

NO PROMISE NO PENCIL!

ALL

AND THE SKIES ARE NOT CLOUDY ALL DAY.

SALLY

*(MARCIE slips Sally the pencil, and Sally holds it up,
teasing PEPPERMINT PATTY)*

What pencil?

PEPPERMINT PATTY

(PEPPERMINT PATTY grabs the pencil.)

No! Give me that pencil!!

ALL

OH, GIVE ME A LAND WHERE THE BRIGHT DIAMOND SAND

SCHROEDER

Sing!!!

ALL

FLOWS LEISURELY DOWN THE STREAM

CHARLIE BROWN

(to PEPPERMINT PATTY)

Why did you take Sally's pencil?

PEPPERMINT PATTY

Aaaaaarrrrrrggg !!

(she storms off)

ALL

THERE THE GRACEFUL, WHITE SWAN GOES GLIDING ALONG

SALLY

(to MARCIE)

WHAT DID SHE CALL HIM?

ALL

LIKE A MAID IN A HEAVENLY DREAM.

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, CHARLIE BROWN (2015)

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MARCIE

SHE SAID SHE SAID HE'S... AN ENIGMA!

ALL

HOME,
HOME ON THE RANGE

SALLY

An enigma?

CHARLIE BROWN

An enigma?

SNOOPY

An enigma?

SALLY

BOY THAT MAKES ME... WHAT A TERRIBLE THING TO CALL A...

WHAT'S AN ENIGMA?

Never mind!!

(she storms off too)

ALL

WHERE THE DEER AND THE

MARCIE

What's an enigma?

ALL

ANTELOPE

CHARLIE BROWN

What's going on?

ALL

PLAY.

MARCIE

Hey !! She's still got my pencil!

(now she storms off)

PIGPEN AND SCHROEDER

WHERE SELDOM IS HEARD A DISCOURAGING WORD...

(seeing he's the only one left, Charlie Brown sneaks away)

PIGPEN

AND THE SKIES ARE NOT CLOUDY ALL DAY!

(He turns around and sees only Snoopy is still there)

SNOOPY

Arrro ooo ooo . . .

(Snoopy gives Schroeder a big smirk and throws him a kiss, and finally Schroeder storms off)

SECTION 18: Quick Changes

PIG PEN

I've been wondering when it was that dogs first began to be regarded as man's best friend?

(Shermy takes treat out of his pocket)

SHERMY

Probably right after the invention of the cookie.

SNOOPY

My teeth are tingling again. I feel like I've just got to bite somebody before sundown or I'll go stark raving mad! And yet, I know society frowns on such an action. So what happens? I'm stuck with tingly teeth.

FREIDA

Ever culture has a chain of command. And do you know who is the lowest on that chain? Guess? It's the dog... the dog's the lowest on that chain. Do you understand?

I said do you understand that?

SNOOPY. They hate it when you just stare at 'em like this ...

*SNOOPY stares at SALLY who finally twitches in exasperation.
Music in for cadence, then segues as THEY exit.*

* * * * *

No. 19

"Little Known Facts"
(Lucy with Charlie Brown & Linus)

Music in. LINUS enters followed by CHARLIE BROWN.

CHARLIE BROWN. Hi Linus. Where are you going?

LINUS. Lucy's teaching me, Charlie Brown. She says a sister is responsible for the education of her little brother so she's teaching me. Boy, is she intelligent.

LUCY. (*entering*) Come along, Linus.

LUCY leads LINUS crossing toward a small tree at stageright.

LUCY. Do you see this tree?
It is a fir tree.
It's called a fir tree because it gives us fur,
For coats,
It also gives us wool in the wintertime.

LINUS. I never knew that before. Lucy, that's very interesting.

LUCY. This is an elm tree.
It's very little,
But it will grow up into a giant tree,
An oak.
You can tell how old it is by counting its leaves.

LINUS. Gosh, Lucy, that's fascinating.

CHARLIE BROWN. Now wait a minute, Lucy. I don't mean to interfere, but ...

LUCY. And way up there,
Those fluffy little white things,
Those are clouds,
They make the wind blow.
And way down there,
Those tiny little black things,

Act Two

Those are bugs,
They make the grass grow.

LINUS. Is that so?

LUCY. That's right. They run around all day long, tugging and tugging at each tiny seedling until it grows into a great tall blade of grass.

LINUS. Boy, that's amazing.

CHARLIE BROWN. Oh, good grief.

LUCY. And this thing here.
It's called a hydrant.
They grow all over, and no one seems to know
Just how
A little thing like that
Gives so much water.

D'you see that bird?
It's called an eagle,
But since it's little it has another name,
A sparrow,
And on Christmas and Thanksgiving
We eat them.

CHARLIE BROWN. Lucy, how can you say that! I'm sorry, but I just can't stand idly by and listen to your wild ...

LUCY. And way up there,
The little stars and planets,
Make the rain,
That falls in showers.
And when it's cold
And winter is upon us,
The snow comes up,
Just like the flowers.

CHARLIE BROWN. Now Lucy, I know that's wrong. Snow doesn't come up, it comes down.

LUCY. After it comes up, the wind blows it around so it looks like it's coming down, but actually it comes up out of the ground — like grass. It comes up, Charlie Brown, snow comes up!

Blackout, LUCY & LINUS exit, applause; music segues to underscoring vamp opening next number. Lights up reveal SNOOPY on top of his doghouse.

SNOOPY. My stomach clock just went off. It's suppertime and Charlie Brown has forgotten to feed me. Here I lie, a withering hollow shell of a dog, and there sits my supper dish ... EMPTY! But that's all right. He'll remember. When no furry friend comes to greet him after school, then he'll remember. And he'll rush out here to the doghouse but it'll be too late. There will be nothing left but the dried carcass of the former friend who used to run and play so happily with him. Nothing left, but the bleached bones of ...

CHARLIE BROWN enters with Snoopy's supper dish and observes Snoopy.

CHARLIE BROWN. Hey, Snoopy. Are you asleep or something? I've been standing here a whole minute with your supper.

No. 20

"Suppertime"

(Snoopy with Charlie Brown and
Gospel Chorus [*offstage*]: Sally, Lucy, Schroeder & Linus)

SNOOPY. Suppertime? Suppertime!
Behold The brimming bowl of meat and meal
Which is brought forth to ease our hunger.
Behold The flowing flagon moist and sweet
Which has been sent to slake our thirst.

CHARLIE BROWN. Okay, there's no need for a big production. Just get down off that doghouse and eat. (*exit*)

SNOOPY. Doo doo
Doo doo doo doo.

Act Two

Doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo.

It's suppertime.
Yeah, it's suppertime.
Oh, it's sup-sup-suppertime, very best time of day.

It's suppertime.
Yeah, it's sup per time.
And when suppertime comes can supper be far away?

Bring on the soup dish, bring on the cup.
Bring on the bacon and fill me up.
'Cause it's supper
Supper, supper, suppertime.

SNOOPY whistles first four measures of the refrain, then:

Da-doo-m-ba-dah,
Za-doo-buh ya-ba-doo-ba.
Suppertime.

ORCHESTRA: "Vaudeville" style, four measure phrase, then:

Doo doo doo doo doot doot.

Br-r-ing on the dog food, bring on the bone.
Bring on the barrel and roll me home,
'Cause it's supper,
Supper, supper, supper.
Supper,
Super pepper-upper.
Supper,
Super duper suppertime!

SNOOPY mimes a two measure drum solo, then:

Wintertime's nice with the ice and snow,
Summertime's nice with a place to go.
Bedtime, overtime, half-time, too,
But they just can't hold a candle to
My

*ORCHESTRA: "Jolson" style slower tempo, six measures.
then SNOOPY restores the original vocal tempo:*

Act Two

17
06

Suppertime!
Oh, yeah!

Br-r-ing on the hamburg, bring on the bun.
Pappy's little puppy loves ev'ryone.
'Cause it's supper,
Supper, supper, supper.
Supper,
Super pepper-upper.
Supper,
Super duper suppertime!

GOSPEL CHORUS [offstage]:

SALLY, LUCY, SCHROEDER & LINUS.

Suppertime!
Suppertime!
Suppertime!
Suppertime!
Suppertime!
Suppertime!

Suppertime!
Suppertime!
Suppertime!
Suppertime!

SNOOPY. (scat style)

Whoo!
Whoo! Yeah!
Bring on the meat!
It's time to eat.
Oh!

Oh! Yeah!
Bring on the food.
Bring on, bring on the soup dish!
Bring on, bring on the hamburg!

Music into vamp ad lib. repeat for:

Suppertime!

(wild riffing improvisation)

CHARLIE BROWN. (entering during Snoopy's improvisation) Now wait a minute, Snoopy. **Now cut that out!** (music vamp and voices out) Why can't you eat your meal quietly and calmly like any other normal dog?

SNOOPY. (very softly) So what's wrong with making mealtime a joyous occasion?

(boldly, broad tempo, full voiced)

Supper,
Supper, supper,
suppertime!

*Blackout, SNOOPY & CHARLIE BROWN exit.
Applause — music segues.*

SECTION 19: Night Scene

VIOLET

Well, I don't know, Linus, it looks like an airplane to me the way the lights are blinking on and off. Schroeder, is that an airplane or a star?

I believe that is a star. But you know, it could be a planet. Or maybe even a satellite.

PATTY ANN

It could be a satellite. I wonder.

PEGGY JEAN

Yo know, many stars we look at in the night sky seem like a single distant glimmer of light. But that is not the case. Most stars you see in the night sky are actually two star systems, or binary stars. They are so far away, however, that they just appear as one speck of light. They are so far away that by the time their light reaches earth, the stars have died.

SCHROEDER

Well, we'll never find out by just sitting here.

VIOLET

Where are you going?

SCHROEDER

I'm going over here to get a closer look.

SNOOPY

I like to sit up here after supper and listen to the sounds of the night. But somehow something seems to be missing. (He lets out a big howl.) In my opinion, that's exactly what it needed.

CHARLIE BROWN

I'm so happy! The little red-haired girl dropped her pencil. It has teeth marks all over it. She nibbles her pencil. She's human! It hasn't been such a bad day after all.

No. 21

"Happiness"
(Full Company)

CHARLIE BROWN.

Happiness is finding a pencil,

SNOOPY. Pizza with sausage,

PATTY ANN. *(entering)*

Telling the time.

SCHROEDER. *(entering)*

Happiness is learning to whistle,

EUDORA. Tying your shoe

For the very first time.

SALLY. *(entering)* Happiness is playin' the drum in your own school band.

LARRY.

And happiness is walking hand in hand.

MARCIE.

Happiness is two kinds of ice cream,

PEPPERMINT PATTY. *(entering)* Knowing a secret,

PEGGY JEAN . Climbing a tree.

SHERMY

Happiness is five dif'rent crayons,

NELL. . Catching a firefly.

CHARLOTTE. Setting him free. (RERUN. Setting him free!)

TOMMY

Happiness is being alone ev'ry now and then.

ALL.

And happiness is coming home again.

CHARLIE BROWN.

Happiness is morning and evening,

Daytime and night-time too.

For happiness is anyone and anything at all,

That's loved by you.

N

Act Two

LINUS. Happiness is having a sister,

LUCY. Sharing a sandwich,

LUCY & LINUS.

Getting along.

CHARLIE BROWN & SALLY. Getting along.

ALL.

Happiness is singing together
when day is through.

And happiness is those who sing
with you.

Happiness is
morning and evening,
Daytime and nighttime too.

Happiness is singing,
singing together when
day is through.

And happiness is those who sing,
Happiness is those who sing
with you.

Morning and evening,
Daytime and nighttime too.

CHARLIE BROWN.

For happiness is anyone and anything at all,
That's loved by you.

EVERYONE exits. LUCY, to Charlie Brown, as she crosses over to shake his hand:

LUCY. You're a good man, Charlie Brown!

LUCY & CHARLIE BROWN exit on applause; music segues.

No. 22

Bows (Full Company)

Music in during applause. COMPANY enters and bows, then:

ALL. Happiness
is morning and evening,
Daytime and nighttime too.

For happiness
is anyone,
And anything at all,
That's loved by you.

Happiness,
anyone,
Anything at all,
That's loved by you.

Music: Groovefest

Act Two

82
18

Happiness is an
ice cream cone.
Happiness is a
firefly.
Happiness is a
secret shared.

Charlie Brown!

You're a good man,
Charlie Brown.
You're a good man,
Charlie Brown.
You're a good man,
Charlie Brown.
You're a good man,
Charlie Brown.
Charlie Brown!

Oh, — you're a
good man.
Oh, — you're a
good man.

Charlie Brown!

Happiness
is anyone.
Happiness
is anything.
Happiness
is anyone.
Happiness
is anything.

End of Act Two

Music segues.

No. 22a

Exit Music
(Orchestra)

The End