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A musical fantasy for children: original cast album

THEATRE A LA CARTE . . . . . presents:

# Emperor's Nightingale

from a story by

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN



Irwin Rosenhouse

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MUSIC LP



THEATRE A LA CARTE.....

presents:

# Emperor's Nightingale

from a story by

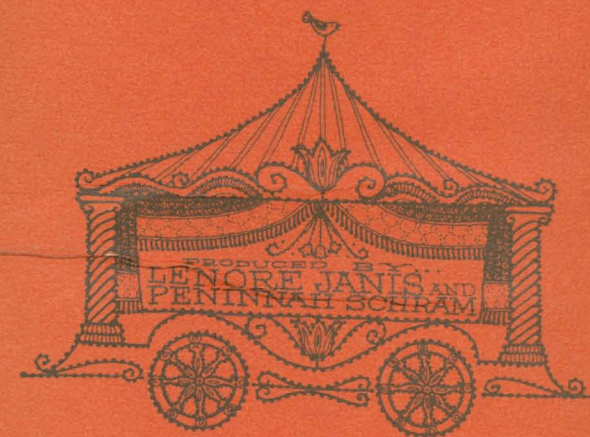
Hans Christian Andersen

Book and Lyrics by ELSA RAEL

Music by PHILIP FLEISHMAN

Directed by MAX MARTIN

KEN OLDFSON - ~~not~~ Pal, Emperor of China  
MARISHA VASEK - Princess Rosa Petal  
CLARK WARREN - Kiwi, Keeper of the Royal Bird  
JOHN JOY - Ho-Hum, Prime Minister  
PETER BRUNI - Hu-Ha, Warrior  
BOB LUSSIER - Hum-Drum, Poet  
BETH SHORTER - Nightingale



Musical Director: PAT NUGENT  
Choreographer: ALEX PERACCHIO  
Costumes: MALLORY  
(based on designs by SAM DEE THOMAS)  
Scenery: ROBERT GREEN  
Production Stage Manager: JAMES DWYER

#### MUSICAL NUMBERS

Without Sleep; Who Can She Be?;  
Ornithology; Pretty Things My Father  
Gave Me; Ambition; We've Made You a Bird;  
Mechanical Bird Ballet; A Good Chinese  
Girl; Whistle Song; Nightingale Ballet;  
All's Well That Ends Well

FOLKWAYS RECORDS  
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# THEATRE A LA CARTE

## EMPEROR'S NIGHTINGALE



### A MUSICAL FANTASY for CHILDREN

ADAPTED FROM A STORY

by  
HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN

BOOK AND LYRICS:  
ELSA RAEL

MUSIC:  
PHILIP FLEISHMAN

Directed By  
MAX MARTIN

THEATRE A LA CARTE'S producers, Peninnah Schram and Lenore Janis, present a delightful children's musical production, "Emperor's Nightingale", based on the charming story, "The Nightingale" by Hans Christian Andersen. For both the stage and recorded versions, they have brought together a talented and knowledgeable group of creative people who love and believe in quality children's entertainment. This production is a good example of a thoroughly integrated and animated theatrical experience on "both sides of the curtain." The performers breathe warmth, humor and credibility into the characters of the fantasy-story. The audience is intent in its belief and responsiveness to the play's situations. In listening to a recording, when imagination requires greater stimulation than in seeing a visual performance, the elements of involvement and credibility are all important to maintain the child's interest and belief in what he is hearing. Thus, the child, through his mind's eye, creates his own fantastic world. The producers of children's theatre have an additional responsibility and obligation to their young audience. Any production, whether visual or audio, must have educational values, viz., introduction to dress, customs and manners of the locale and time; vocabulary, which may not as yet be within the child's frame of reference, should be explained in the dialogue or made clear through the action of the play; correct historical references; and, a clearly defined moral.

The producers' choice of Elsa Rael to do the book and lyrics was based on her ability to combine three essentials; integrity, involvement and magic. Magic is the most vital element because it lifts the lid of the horizon! It is the fairy dust that invites you to be the genii and the giant, a princess and a hero. It is the ingredient that makes you care deeply for the safety of Rose Petal as she wanders through the forest. Magic is the concern of the writer, and if he keeps his "writer's promise", he will create a good play.

To the long list of unanswerable riddles of the times may be added the minor mystery: how to write music for a children's play. Given the biology of the product -- the bones, the tissues, the skin -- there remains only that life be breathed into the characters musically. Philip Fleishman has done this with a special kind of genius.

Director Max Martin showed his ability and understanding of

children's theatre in this recording by maintaining the colorful and magical quality of the stage production without the aid of the visual elements used in the theatre. With the assistance of Fred Venitsky, the recording engineer for the record, he succeeds in bringing to the record a strong sense of story and mood which carries with it the magic of the music and fullness of the characters created by Miss Rael and Mr. Fleishman.

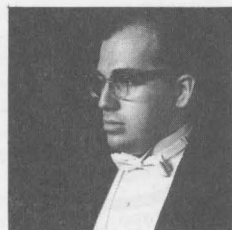
#### WHO'S WHO

Producers: Peninnah Schram and Lenore Janis are both graduates of the University of Connecticut where they majored in speech and drama. They have extensive background in the performing, technical and organizational aspects of theatre. Mrs. Schram received her M.A. in Dramatic Literature and Theatre from Columbia University. Miss Janis, who also attended Bennington College, worked with the producing team of "Golden Apple" and is associated with the film, "Harvey Middleman, Fireman." Three years ago, they joined forces and organized Theatre A La Carte, a repertory company, which has been successfully touring throughout the northeast. They established a resident children's theatre in New York and have performed for many thousands of children in their own theatre and on tour.

Book and Lyrics: Elsa Rael, a specialist in children's theatre, has written the Children's Theatre Guild productions of "Snow White And The Seven Dwarfs," "Hansel and Gretel" and the "Emperor's New Clothes." "The Wizard of Oz" and "Gingerbread Boy" (which was written in collaboration with Earl Robinson) were recently produced in New York City. Current works in progress include a full length drama, "Public Notice" a one act opera, "I'll Eat At Your Wedding," and a children's musical version of "The Snow Queen."

Music: Philip Fleishman has written a number of speciality routines and songs for Broadway, off-Broadway, summer stock shows and for night-club performers. Mr. Fleishman composed the score and appeared as Bottom in his own musical version of "A Midsummer Night's Dream." Writing music for children's theatre has captured Mr. Fleishman's interest and has presented a challenge to the composer. He is currently working on the music for a new Theatre A La Carte children's presentation.

**DIRECTOR:** Max Martin, an amazingly versatile man of the theatre, has during his career, directed, acted, stage managed, and successfully worked in just about every aspect of theatre. His pre-theatre life, little mentioned now, consisted of a tour of duty with the US Army and four years as head of the Drama Department at a high school in Virginia. Also, he held a teaching position at Catholic University where he graduated with his Master's degree. The excellence of the cast provided Mr. Martin with a group of talented performers who brought with them the desire to communicate to children the wonders of "Emperor's Nightingale," a story old before they were born.



**KEN OLFSO** (Emperor Hai-Pai) grew up in children's theatre in Boston where he appeared in all the famous children's classics. He studied Drama at Syracuse University and graduated the two-year program of the American Theatre Wing. He continued doing children's theatre in New York with productions such as I WISH I MAY, CLOWNFACE and STAR-BRIGHT. Mr. Olfson appeared off-Broadway in the title role of THE MAGISTRATE and played leading roles in summer stock at the Cape Playhouse in Mass. He has also performed monologues for organizations and in various Playwrights Workshops and had a supporting role in THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH at the Lighthouse for the Blind. Mr. Olfson demonstrates his love for children by representing Santa Claus for the Lighthouse and for Macy's.

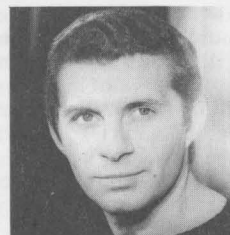
**MARISHA VASEK** (Princess Rose Petal) is an actress of unusual qualities and talents. Her unique voice makes her easily recognizable and adds a distinct flavor to her acting and singing. She has appeared in leading roles in summer stock, university theatre, and off-Broadway. Miss Vasek has played a wide range of roles in numerous plays and has also performed in other children's productions before playing Princess Rose Petal in EMPEROR'S NIGHTINGALE.



**CLARK WARREN** (Kiwi) has just completed a tour with Gardner McKay in a featured role in "THE MOUSE TRAP". Mr. Warren is a familiar face to television viewers having appeared on several dramatic shows and has played numerous leading roles in the major summer stock playhouses. He has appeared in several documentary and feature films.

**JOHN JOY** (Prime Minister Ho-Hum) majored in drama at Dartmouth College and was a member of the professional training program of the American Theatre Wing. Initially a club singer, he moved into the legitimate theatre and has been featured in GUYS AND DOLLS at the New York City Center. He has appeared in off-Broadway productions and is currently touring colleges in a new production of Goethe's IPHIGENIA IN TAURIS.

He has been seen by children in the New York area in a wide range of roles - from Aladdin to the Big Bad Wolf. In fact, his appearance as the Prime Minister in the EMPEROR'S NIGHTINGALE marks his twentieth distinct production for children.



**PETER BRUNI** (Warrior Hu-Ha) originally from Massachusetts was featured on Broadway in Nelle Fisher's THE LITTLEST CIRCUS, a dance pantomime children's show. Mr. Bruni has been seen off-Broadway in THE HAMLET OF STEPNEY GREEN and OTHELLO and has appeared on Sonny Fox's Wonderama Show for WNEW-TV. A graduate of the American Theatre Wing, Mr. Bruni started as a dramatic actor. He played Feste in a production of TWELFTH NIGHT on tour in British Guiana for the governor of the country. Inevitably branching out into musicals, he has most recently appeared in revivals of Cole Porter's CAN-CAN and SILK STOCKINGS.

**BOB LUSSIER** (Poet Hum-Drum) has appeared in many children's plays in and around the New York area. He has toured with Gore Vidal's VISIT TO A SMALL PLANET. Off-Broadway credits include REVUE'S in Greenwich Village and the National Arts Club and ERNEST IN LOVE at the Equity Library Theatre. As a member of the Pelouin Chorale, he has appeared on all major TV networks performing sacred music for the Christmas and Lenten seasons. His experience in the classical field led him to arrange the music for a production of GOOD WOMAN OF SETZUAN at Hunter College, N. Y. C.





Cast: ORDER OF APPEARANCE

Hai - Pai, Emperor . . . . . Ken Olfson  
Ho-Hum, Prime Minister . . . . . John Joy  
Hu-Ha, Warrior . . . . . Peter Bruni  
Hum-Drum, Poet . . . . . Bob Lussier  
Princess Rose Petal . . . . . Marisha Vasek  
Kiwi, Keeper of the Birds . . . . . Clark Warren  
Nightingale . . . . . Beth Shorter  
Pianist .... Pat Ryan

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EMPEROR'S NIGHTINGALE is in the current repertoire of Theatre A La Carte and is available for bookings and touring. Contact:

Theatre A La Carte Co., Inc.  
525 West End Ave.  
New York, N.Y., 10024

SCENES

1. Royal bedchamber
2. Rose Garden
3. Imperial Throne Room

SYNOPSIS OF EMPEROR'S NIGHTINGALE

The Emperor Hai-Pai of Ancient China is suffering from insomnia and no one can find a cure for his sleeplessness. He promises half his kingdom and the hand of his daughter Rose Petal in return for a night's sleep. The Emperor's three advisors discover that deep in the heart of the forest dwells a Nightingale that can lullaby a person to sleep. Princess Rose Petal meets Kiwi, Keeper of the Royal Birds, who knows the magic nightingale and he promises to bring the bird to save the Emperor. The three advisors (rather foolish and overly ambitious) decide to make a mechanical bird, which will lull the Emperor to sleep and, thereby, they will share half the kingdom and one of them will marry the Princess. The mechanical bird is built and works before Kiwi has a chance to return with the real Nightingale. Rose Petal is happily relieved that her father is saved - but, she is also sad because she really loves Kiwi. Before the wedding ceremony the mechanical bird breaks down and the Emperor is ill again with insomnia. He will not consent to any wedding until the real Nightingale is found. Rose Petal seeks Kiwi in the forest and, with the aid of a magic feather and magic chant, finds Kiwi. They rush to the Emperor's side with the real Nightingale who puts the Emperor to sleep. The wedding between Kiwi and the Princess takes place and the three advisors sorrowfully make their apologies to the real live bird. The story ends happily on "ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."

MUSIC NUMBERS

SIDE A

Without Sleep .... Emperor and Advisors  
Who Can She Be .... Kiwi  
Ornithology .... Emperor and Advisors  
Pretty Things My Father Gave Me .... Rose Petal  
Ambition .... Advisors

SIDE B

We've Made You A Bird .... Advisors  
Mechanical Bird Ballet  
A Good Chinese Girl .... Rose Petal  
Whistle Song ..... Kiwi  
Nightingale Ballet  
All's Well That Ends Well (Entire Company)



## The Emperor's Nightingale

### Overture

EMPEROR opens scroll and reads.

EMP: Whereas, his majesty  
(Music)

Hi Pai  
(Music)

Emperor of China  
(Music)

namely me  
(Music)

is the victim of a prolonged case of acute insomnia -- that means I can't sleep--let it be known that I hereby bequeath half my kingdom and the hand of my daughter, Rose Petal, to the man who has the power to grant me a night's sleep.

### SLEEP SONG

EMP: (Singing)

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR....  
HOW MANY SHEEP MUST I COUNT  
BEFORE...

FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT...  
BEFORE I CAN SLEEP TO RE-  
CUPERATE...?

THIRTY-ONE, THIRTY-TWO, THIRTY-  
THREE LITTLE SHEEP  
SIXTY-FOUR, SIXTY-FIVE, SIXTY-SIX  
AT A LEAP....

I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE AWAKE  
BEFORE.

Gong

HO-HUM: (Enter Singing)

YOUR MAJESTY AS REPRESENTATIVE  
OF THOSE WHO LOVE YOU WE ARE  
SAD

TO LEARN ABOUT YOUR MOST UN-  
FORTUNATE PREDICAMENT

HU-HA & HUM DRUM (Join him)  
AND ON BEHALF OF ALL YOUR SUB-  
JECTS AND YOUR FRIENDS ACROSS  
THE SEA

PLEASE ACCEPT OUR WISHES FOR A  
DEEP AND RESTFUL SWEET-  
DREAM SLEEP?

HUM DRUM: A LONG AND DEEP AND  
RESTFUL, DREAM LADEN PEACE-  
FUL SLUMBERING SLEEP

ALL THREE: WHAT MORE CAN WE  
WISH - WHAT MORE CAN WE  
HOPE FOR

WHAT YOUR MAJESTY IS SUFFERING  
THERE ISN'T ANY DOPE FOR  
NO SECRET DRUGS OR MAGIC SPELLS  
NO POWDER, RUM OR HONEY  
WHAT YOU HAVE SOUGHT CANNOT  
BE BOUGHT

FOR ANY LOVE OR MONEY  
WITHOUT SLEEP

WITHOUT SLEEP, THERE'S NO HAP-  
PINESS, NO LAUGHTER  
WITHOUT SLEEP, YOU WILL SURELY  
DECAY

WITHOUT SLEEP, YOU CAN NOT GET  
WHAT YOU'RE AFTER  
YOU MUST BE ALERT TO WELCOME  
THE DAY.

WITHOUT SLEEP, YOU'RE ABOUT  
COMPLETELY FINISHED

WITHOUT SLEEP, YOU ARE JUST  
ABOUT THROUGH

WITHOUT SLEEP, YOU ARE RAPIDLY  
DIMINISHED

SO LONG, GOODBYE, "FAREWELL"  
TOODLE-OO

EMP: GIVE ME SOMETHING,  
ANYTHING TO MAKE ME SNORE

IN RETURN I  
PROMISE HALF MY KINGDOM FOR  
ALL THREE (EMP: sing counter "one,  
two, three")

A NIGHT'S SLEEP IS THERE ANY-  
THING THAT'S FINER?  
CAN'T HE BUY WHAT A POOR MAN  
GETS CHEAP?

WHY BE KING AND OWN ALL THE  
WEALTH IN CHINA  
IF YOU CAN'T ENJOY YOUR LIFE  
WITHOUT SLEEP!

ALL: WITHOUT SLEEP...  
WITHOUT SLEEP...

EMP: (Crying) Where is Rose Petal,  
where is Rose Petal. Where is my  
daughter Rose Petal.

ROSE PETAL (Enters) Here I am father.  
You must not upset yourself.

EMP: Well, I'm not upset. I'm just tired.

ROSE PETAL: You need your rest  
father and you must take your medi-  
cine.

EMP: (To Rose Petal) Must I?

ROSE PETAL (Shaking her head) Yes.

EMP: (To advisers) Must I?

THREE ADVISERS (Shaking their heads)  
Yes, your majesty.

EMP: Oh, very well, begin the ritual  
torture.

HU HA: If I put you to sleep, will the  
Emperor make me  
(Music cue)

Major General?

HUM DRUM (Music cue)

Poet Laureate?

HO HUM (Music cue)

Prime Minister?

EMP: Yes, yes, yes. For the 223rd time,  
if you succeed, Hu Ha, you will be  
made Major General. And you, Hum  
Drum, Poet Laureate. And you, Ho Hum,  
will be Prime Minister. Now, who's  
first?

HU HA: Hu Ha at your service, your  
majesty. I have here, your majesty,  
a rare exotic dream dust, which I,  
Hu Ha, captured single handedly from  
the enemy during our last great Imperial  
wars. I, Hu Ha...

EMP: Ahem!

HU HA: This dream dust, when sprinkled  
in the eyes, is guaranteed to put you  
to sleep.

EMP: You test it. If it works, I'll try it.

HU HA: Don't forget, your majesty,  
Major General. (HU HA sprinkles dust  
on head as "tinkling" piano sounds -  
falls asleep)

EMP: Now I'll try it. (EMP: tries the same)  
(Music)

ROSE PETAL: Anything, father?

EMP: Nothing. Well, you're next Hum  
Drum.

HUM DRUM: Hum Drum with a potion  
that will lead to my promotion.

EMP: What's in your brew tonight?

HUM DRUM: (Accompany mixing of brew  
with "pouring and fizzing" sounds)  
Take the eyelash of a lizard  
mix with whiskers of a wizard  
snip the tail right off a puppy  
mix it well, and shake it uppy.  
Add a teaspoon of vanilla  
and a dash of sasparrilla.

Fry it with a toenail of a butterfly  
this recipe is better than a lullaby.

EMP: We'll see soon enough...test it.  
(As HUM DRUM drinks, "glurping"  
sound. He falls asleep. EMP: tries it -  
"glurping" sound)

(Music)

ROSE PETAL: Your turn father.

(He gulps...)

Anything father?

EMP: Nothing. Who's next?

HO HUM: Ho Hum at your service, your  
majesty.

EMP: What's in your potion, tonight?

HO HUM: Not tonight, your majesty. To-  
night I have something entirely new.  
It comes from the barbaric regions to  
the West. We begin by asking you a  
few questions. First, how long have  
you had this insomnia?

EMP: A long long time.

HO HUM: That's too vague, your majesty.  
How long?

EMP: I don't know. I can't remember.

HO HUM: Can you remember what  
started it?

EMP: I don't know. I can't remember.

HO HUM: Try your majesty. What were  
you thinking of when it started?

EMP: I can't remember.

HO HUM: Who was with you when it  
started?

EMP: I can't remember.

HO HUM: Hah-hah. I knew it. You don't  
have insomnia.

EMP: I don't?

HO HUM: NO. You have lost your mind!

EMP: My what?

HO HUM: Never mind your majesty. Now  
we get to the second part of the treat-  
ment. See this watch, your majesty?

(He swings a pocket watch on a chain.  
Loud ticking noise heard during hyp-  
nosis treatment)

Keep looking at it and slowly, slowly,  
slowly you will begin to feel tire.

Watch the watch.

ROSE PETAL: (The magic works on  
ROSE PETAL. As she gently falls  
asleep) Oh, my, it really does work.  
(Yawn) Yes...it...does...

HO HUM: Keep looking, keep looking,  
keep looking...you are beginning to  
be very tired...your eyes are getting  
very heavy...very heavy...you can't  
keep them open...you're falling asleep...  
falling asleep...sleep...sleep...sleep...

(The music for the EMP's  
opening comes up and plays  
under. Slowly HO HUM suc-  
cumbs to his own medicine)

...sleep...sleep...sleep... zzzzz-z-z-z-...

EMP: Look at them! They're all asleep.  
(Deep sigh) (Sings "Counting Song".  
Allow song to fade out before last lines)

Gong

(Wakes up ADVISERS who exit as he  
sings. At end of song leaves ROSE  
PETAL alone on stage. She claps hands.  
ADVISERS enter and change the set to  
the rose garden. They exit. She falls  
asleep)

Musical interlude into Scene

2. Using KIWI's theme:  
"WHISTLING SONG". After an  
intro of this, KIWI enters, and  
whistles a few bars of the  
music, to piano accompaniment.  
The bird he carries with him  
"chirps" along. KIWI gives  
his opening line:

KIWI: So you want to whistle too, little  
bird, well-Your wing is almost better.  
Soon you'll be able to fly freely  
back to the forest.

(Beat)

Look, meadowlark! Do you see what I  
see? It's a girl, asleep in the rose  
garden. She's beautiful! (Sings song)



WHO CAN SHE BE?  
WHO CAN SHE BE,  
THIS ROSE OF THE MORNING  
TOUCHED BY THE WIND AND THE  
RAIN?

WHO CAN SHE BE?  
THIS CHILD OF THE ANGELS?  
THIS BEAUTY THAT BRINGS WITH IT  
PAIN?

SHE S'TS HERE BEFORE ME  
JUST A WHISPER AWAY  
WHERE HAVE I SEEN HER?  
AND WHEN?

(KISSED BY A ROSE -2nd time)

WHO CAN SHE BE?  
THIS HANDFUL OF APRIL?  
WILL I EVER SEE HER AGAIN?  
(As he completes song, ROSE PETAL  
awakens with a yawn, sees him,  
then:)  
ROSE PETAL: Oh.  
KIWI: Did I startle you? Forgive me!  
ROSE PETAL: It's all right, but who are  
you?  
KIWI: Who am I? I'm Kiwi, the new keeper  
of the royal bees and birds.  
ROSE PETAL: Kiwi? Such a strange name.  
What does it mean?  
KIWI: Kiwi, well, it's difficult to explain.  
Free as the wind...heart of the forest...  
it means... "wild creature".  
ROSE PETAL: You don't look like a wild  
creature.  
KIWI: I'm not. They call me that because  
I speak the language of the forest.  
ROSE PETAL: That's a marvelous gift.  
You are very fortunate.  
KIWI: If I'm fortunate, it's because my  
eyes have the pleasure of seeing such  
beauty as yours. Who are you?  
ROSE PETAL: I am Princess Rose Petal.  
KIWI: Oh, your highness. (Bows)  
Forgive my intrusion.  
ROSE PETAL: You're not intruding. Any-  
one who talks to forest creatures must  
surely be welcome in a rose garden.  
(Music cue)  
KIWI: You are being summoned.  
ROSE PETAL: I know.  
(Music cue)  
(Starts to leave)  
KIWI: Your highness?  
ROSE PETAL: Yes.  
KIWI: Do you come here often?  
ROSE PETAL: Yes, this is my rose garden.  
(Music cue)  
I must go.  
KIWI: Yes, I know. (She begins to leave.)  
ROSE PETAL: Please take this rose.  
KIWI: Thank you, your highness. Goodby  
(Music cue)  
(Sings last 4 lines of "WHO CAN  
SHE BE")  
Musical interlude into Scene  
3, using EMP: theme: "COUNT-  
ING SONG" to set scene.  
EMP: enters...claps hands...  
THREE ADVISERS enter and  
change set to throne room.  
EMP: Well, now that we are gathered, I  
want you to be the first to know. I'm  
TIRED. DO YOU HEAR ME? TIRED!  
DEAD TIRED, DOG TIRED. AND I'M  
TIRED OF BEING TIRED!  
ADVISERS (Sing)  
WE GAVE YOU OUR NOSTROM, CON-  
NONDRUMS AND NOTIONS

WE PLIED YOU WITH PILLS AND WITH  
POWDERS AND POTIONS  
WE MADE SPECIAL PILLOWS OF SOFT  
PUSSY WILLOWS,  
WE TRIED, WE TRIED, WE TRIED.  
YOU KNOW IN YOUR HEART THAT WE  
TRIED!

EMP: THE HELP THAT YOU HAVE  
GIVEN ME IS NOTHING MORE THAN  
APPLESAUCE

AND SO, UPON MYSELF I MUST RELY,  
TO SHOW THE LAST RESOURCE.  
TO GO TO BED'S A TOTAL LOSS, FOR  
ALL I DO IS TURN AND TOSS  
AND IN CONCLUSION WE ASSUME IN-  
SOMNIA'S MY ALBATROSS!

(Spoken) Albatross, albatross?.....  
(Looks into reference book) "A bird  
which represents a problem." Am I  
right? Do we all agree insomnia's my  
albatross? Well, I don't.

ADVISERS: WE GAVE YOU THE NECTAR  
OF BLUE MORNING GLORIES  
WE CAST MAGIC SPELLS AND WE  
TOLD BEDTIME STORIES  
WE COVERED YOU OVER WITH DREAM-  
DUST AND CLOVER  
WE TRIED, WE TRIED, WE TRIED  
YOU KNOW IN YOUR HEART THAT  
WE TRIED.

EMP: You may have tried, but I found  
the solution!

I GATHERED YOU TOGETHER AND I  
STATE WITHOUT APOLOGY  
YOU HAVEN'T SOLVED MY PROBLEM  
WITH YOUR FUMBLING METHODOLO-  
GY. YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF MOR-  
PHOLOGY IS LACKING CRANIOLGY  
BUT I HAVE FOUND THE SECRET IN  
THIS VOLUME ORNITHOLOGY.

ALL: (Astounded) Ornithology?

EMP: The science of birds. And I quote:  
"There is reputed to be, in the Imperial  
Forest of China, a nightingale."

ALL: A nightingale?

EMP: A nightingale. A bird with a voice  
so lovely and rare as to be fit to lul-  
laby a king to sleep! Did you all hear  
that?...fit to lullaby a king to sleep?  
And here it is, right in my own  
Imperial Forest. Why have I never  
heard of it? And what do you intend to  
do about it?

HO HUM: I don't know anything about  
birds, your majesty.

UH UA: I don't know anything about  
birds.

HUM DRUM: It's too absurd to know about  
birds.

(ROSE PETAL enters)

HU HA: Rose Petal. (To ROSE PETAL)  
Do you know anything about birds?

ROSE PETAL: No, I don't know anything  
about birds.

HU HA: (To HO HUM) Do you know any-  
thing about birds?

HO HUM: (To HUM DRUM) Do you  
know anything about birds?

HUM DRUM: I don't know anything about  
birds.

(General clamor. ROSE PETAL claps  
her hands...All stop)

ROSE PETAL: Gentlemen!

ALL: She knows something about birds.

ROSE PETAL: Kiwi! Yes, Kiwi!

EMP: (Refers to Bird in book) Kiwi,  
Kiwi...here it is...K-I-W-I; a non-  
flying bird, such as the penguin and the  
ostrich. The kiwi is a bird of unusual  
intelligence and.....

ROSE PETAL: NO, father, Kiwi is the  
keeper of the royal birds and bees.

He can speak the language of the forest  
creatures. He'll know where to find the  
nightingale!

EMP: Bring Kiwi here immediately.  
ADVISERS: Yes, your majesty. (The  
ADVISERS exit)

EMP: Rose Petal, if this is true, and the  
nightingale can put me to sleep, I'll give  
you anything in my kingdom that you  
want.

ROSE PETAL: But father, you have given  
me so many things. (Sings "PRETTY  
THINGS MY FATHER GAVE ME")

PICTURE BOOKS AND COLORED  
PENCILS

ROBINS EGGS AND POETRY  
PRETTY THINGS I SHALL RE- )  
MEMBER )2x  
THAT MY FATHER GAVE TO ME. )

THERE WERE TIMES HE READ ME  
STORIES

OF A PRINCE WHO'D COME SOME DAY  
PRETTY WORDS I SHALL RE- )  
MEMBER )2x  
THAT I HEARD MY FATHER SAY. )

GOLDEN HOURS AND GOLDEN DAY-  
DREAMS

GOLDEN TIMES IN WHICH TO GROW  
THESE ARE THINGS MY FATHER )  
GAVE ME )2x  
PRECIOUS MORE THAN HE CAN )  
KNOW

(After song, KIWI is brought in...an-  
nounced by HO HUM)

HO HUM: Here he is, your majesty.

EMP: Kiwi is it?

KIWI: Yes, your majesty.

EMP: Is it really true you speak and  
understand the language of the forest  
creatures?

KIWI: Especially the birds, sir.

HO HUM: Even the nightingale?

KIWI: I see her often among the roses.  
She listens to my stories.

HU HA: You know her well?

KIWI: We talk of many things. She calls  
me her friend.

EMP: How long before you can bring her  
here?

KIWI: Here - to the palace? But why, your  
majesty?

EMP: Read the scroll!

HO HUM: Whereas, his majesty, Hai Pai,  
is the victim of an acute case of in-  
somnia, let it be known he will bequeath  
half his kingdom and the hand of his  
daughter, Rose Petal, to any man who  
has the power to grant him a night's  
sleep.

EMP: It says in this book the nightingale  
will bring peaceful slumber to the king.

KIWI: It's true, your majesty. The magic  
voice of the nightingale soothes and  
calms the forest creatures. I am certain  
it will help your majesty to sleep.

EMP: If this is true, and you bring her  
here, you understand the terms of the  
proclamation?

KIWI: I'll have the nightingale here in  
three days...your majesty.

EMP: No sooner than that?

KIWI: She lives deep in the heart of the  
forest, your majesty.

EMP: Go now then!

ROSE PETAL: Good luck, Kiwi.

(He exits. All look at ROSE PETAL)

EMP: Rose Petal, I must rest. Will  
you fix my pillows?

ROSE PETAL: Of course, father. Let  
me help you to your bedchamber.

(They exit. Musical interlude using "PRETTY THINGS", which, on the last few bars, goes sour to open.)  
 HO HUM: The nerve, the unmitigated nerve...walking in like that.  
 HUM DRUM: Just a clue, tell us who.  
 HO HUM: Kiwi.  
 HU HA: What did he do?  
 HO HUM: What did he do?  
 HUM DRUM: What's the deed of daring-do what did he did  
 I mean what did he do?  
 HU HA: WHAT did he do?  
 HO HUM: I see you fools don't know what he did.  
 HUM DRUM: WHAT's the reason to expell us  
 Tell us tell us what befell us?  
 HU HA: Yes, tell us.  
 HO HUM: He only came in here and robbed you of all your dreams and ambitions, that's all!  
 HU HA: Why that no good so-and-sol  
 HUM DRUM: Egad, he's bad!  
 HU HA: Wait a second! I didn't see him steal anything.  
 HO HUM: You didn't? Well, just tell me how long you've wanted to be Major General of the Imperial Armies?  
 HU HA: All my life! That's all I've ever cared about! Nothing means as much to me as glory on the, on the, on the...  
 HO HUM: And you, Hum Drum? How long have you wanted to be Poet Laureate?  
 HUM DRUM: It goes back to the time of my very first rhyme!  
 HO HUM: And just how long do you think it will take for this wild creature upstart to rob you of all your dreams and ambitions. Well, I'll tell you. Forty winks, one itsey, bitsey nap, and you can forget all your ambitions.  
 HU HA: Really?  
 HUM DRUM: No.  
 HO HUM: REALY. YES. But that's not all, we've got to do something to protect ourselves or that Kiwi will come waltzing in here with his nightingale and we can go waltzing right out again without our jobs.  
 HU HA: And all our dreams and ambitions forgotten?  
 HUM DRUM: Matter of factly?  
 HO HUM: Exactly.  
 HUM DRUM: And so concisely.  
 HO HUM: Quite precisely. And that's not all. We must consider the fate of Rose Petal.  
 HU HA: Rose Petal's fate? Why, what's going to happen to her?  
 HO HUM: Did you see the way she trembled when Kiwi was here. My heart cried out for her. I've never seen such fearful trembling.  
 HU HA: Poor thing. I did notice her trembling.  
 HO HUM: I thought she would faint at the sight of him. She was dizzy with fright.  
 HU HA: Poor Rose Petal.  
 HO HUM: Why she could hardly stand.  
 HU HA: I feel so awful.  
 HO HUM: Talks to the wild beasties does does he? Well, never fear, Ho Hum is still here to protect the fair princess.  
 HUM DRUM: I feel so blue, I wish we knew what to do.  
 HO HUM: I thought you'd never ask. We are going to get the Emperor to sleep before Kiwi gets here with his nightingale.  
 HU HA: HOW?

HO HUM: Listen. (He gathers them around and whispers the secret to them)  
 HU HA: If it works.....make a bird? That's wonderful...(Ad libs)  
 HUM DRUM: Just between us, he's a genius.  
 HO HUM: You have to be, if you want to rescue a princess and become Prime Minister. To be a genius is merely one of the requirements. You also need ambition.  
 HUM DRUM: In our condition, we need ambition!  
 HU HA: Here's a toast to ambition!  
 (ADVISERS sing "AMBITION". They build bird as they sing song)  
 AMBITION - HO HUM  
 AMBITION, AMBITION  
 YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE AMBITION  
 HAVE CONFIDENCE IN YOUR GOOD SENSE  
 AND YOU'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO  
 KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS WIDE OPEN  
 AND BE THERE SO YOU CAN LEARN  
 BUT ALSO KNOW YOUR FELLOW MAN  
 IS PART OF YOUR CONCERN  
 ADVISERS: YOU NEED AMBITION,  
 AMBITION (REPEAT FOR FINAL CHO.)  
 TO BETTER YOUR CONDITION  
 FOR WORK AND DREAMS WILL TAKE YOU  
 ANYWHERE YOU WANT TO GO  
 LIFE CAN BE SWEET AND GOOD AND FREE  
 AND FULL OF OPPORTUNITY  
 IF ONLY YOU'LL DEVELOP YOUR.....  
 (LAST CHORUS ONLY)  
 "AMBITION"  
 HO HUM: WHEN I WAS A SIMPLE BOY  
 I HAD A SIMPLE DREAM  
 I'D RESCUE ME A PRINCESS  
 AND I'D SAVE THE WHOLE REGIME  
 I'D STAVE OFF ALL THE DRAGONS  
 I'D CONQUER ALL THAT'S SINISTER  
 THE KING WOULD SHOW HIS GRATITUDE  
 BY MAKING ME PRIME MINISTER.  
 HU HA: WHEN I WAS JUST A LITTLE LAD  
 I WASN'T VERY BRIGHT  
 WHILE OTHER CHILDREN LEARNED  
 THEIR LESSONS  
 I PREFERRED TO FIGHT  
 I BUILT UP BULGING BICEPS  
 AND SUFFERED MANY PAINS  
 TO BE A MAJOR GENERAL  
 YOU NEED MORE BRAUN THAN BRAINS.  
 HUM DRUM: WHEN I WAS A LITTLE LAD  
 MY MOTHER TALKED IN RHYME  
 AND I WOULD ALWAYS ANSWER HER  
 IN TRUE IAMBIC TIME  
 I DON'T KNOW WHAT MY STYLE IS  
 IT'S HARD TO CATEGORY IT  
 BUT STAMPED ON MY DIPLOMA IS  
 A LIKELY POET LAUREATE  
 (ALL sing final chorus)  
 (They are under the sheet finishing the bird as EMPEROR and ROSE PETAL enter)  
 (SOUND CUE: hammer and sawing sounds)  
 (THREE ADVISERS humming bits of "AMBITION" while working)  
 HO HUM: Did you glue on the wings?  
 HU HA: Yes, but I need more. Hand me the glue!  
 HUM DRUM: Haste makes waste  
 But best we haste, or we'll be replaced!  
 HO HUM: Hurry! Hurry! The Emperor and Rose Petal are coming! Quick!  
 Cover it with a sheet.  
 EMP: Hello? What's this. What have you been doing?

HO HUM: We believe we have the solution to your sleep problem, your majesty. That is, if the Emperor is still tired?  
 EMP: Of course, I'm still tired, you fool. But what's going on under that sheet?  
 HO HUM: A happy little secret, your majesty. But one question, first, if I may?  
 EMP: Yes?  
 HO HUM: The proclamation, your majesty? Is it still in effect?  
 EMP: Of course! Just as soon as Kiwi gets here with the nightingale, which should be any time now.  
 HO HUM: And if you were able to sleep before Kiwi arrived?  
 EMP: I gave my imperial word, didn't I? The first man who can grant me sleep gets half my kingdom....  
 HO HUM: (Cough, cough)  
 EMP: AND Rose Petal.  
 HO HUM: In that case, your majesty, will you please get into bed?  
 EMP: In the middle of the afternoon?  
 HO HUM: I assume the order includes an afternoon nap?  
 EMP: Well...? I can't see why not.  
 ROSE PETAL: But father, you promised Kiwi....  
 HO HUM: Don't worry, dear Princess, I'll save you from that walking bird! Would you like to know our little secret, your majesty?  
 EMP: I certainly would!  
 SONG: "WE'VE MADE YOU A BIRD"  
 HUM DRUM, HO HUM, HU HA:  
 WE'VE MADE YOU A BIRD  
 AND OUR BIRD WILL BE BETTER  
 IN RUBIES AND DIAMONDS  
 AND GOLD WE HAVE SET HER  
 EMP: HER BEAUTY?  
 ADVISERS: TITANIC!  
 EMP: HER SINGING?  
 ADVISERS: GALVANIC!  
 A SLIGHTLY MECHANICAL KIND OF A BIRD!  
 TRA LA LA LA LA, TRA LA,  
 TRA LA LA LA LA, TRA LA LA!  
 WE'VE MADE YOU A BIRD  
 AND OUR BIRD WILL BE BIGGER  
 IN RUBIES AND DIAMONDS AND  
 GOLD WE'LL OUTRIG HER  
 EMP: HER BEAUTY?  
 ADVISERS: RHAPSODIC!  
 EMP: HER SINGING?  
 ADVISERS: Melodic  
 A SLIGHTLY SPASMODICAL KIND OF A BIRD  
 TRA LA LA LA LA, TRA LA,  
 TRA LA LA LA LA, TRA LA LA!  
 WE'VE MADE YOU A BIRD  
 AND OUR BIRD WILL SING SWEETER  
 WE'VE GLUED DOWN THE FEATHERS  
 AND PUT IN A METER  
 WE'VE OILED HER A SMIDGEON  
 SHE'LL SING LIKE A PIDGEON  
 THIS SLIGHTLY ORIGINAL  
 SOMEWHAT SPASMODICAL, SLIGHTLY  
 MECHANICAL KIND OF A BIRD  
 HU HA: NOT A PLANE!  
 HO HUM: NOT A MAN!  
 HUM DRUM: IT'S A BIRD!  
 TRA LA L LA LA, TRA LA,  
 TRA LA LA LA LA, TRA LA LA!  
 (They unveil the bird under sheet.  
 Mechanical bird dance. There's mechanical failures and oiling during dance. But it works and at end of dance, the EMPEROR snores!)  
 HO HUM: Look! your majesty.  
 HUM DRUM: Ooh!  
 ROSE PETAL: Oh!



EMP: Ah!  
ROSE PETAL: It's a mechanical bird.  
HO HUM: And now, your majesty, I will wind up this glittering bird.  
(SOUND CUE: "winding")  
(MUSIC: Mechanical Bird Ballet - with mechanical sounds)  
EMP: (At end of music...snores)  
HO HUM: It worked. Look. It worked. The Emperor is sleeping.  
ROSE PETAL: But we promised to wait for Kiwi.  
HO HUM: But we didn't have to wait and now we are all saved and that Kiwi will never bother you again, dear Princess.  
ROSE PETAL: It's only a toy, a mechanical toy.  
HO HUM: But it worked.  
HU HA: The Emperor's saved. He's going to be all right. Hooray for Ho Hum. He's a mechanical wizard.  
HUM DRUM: He built a bird He kept his word  
ROSE PETAL: (Weeps)  
HO HUM: Don't cry dear Rose Petal. I know just how you feel. I also cry when I'm happy!...and right now is the happiest moment of my life! Boo-hoo-hoo. (Cries)  
(HUM DRUM, HU HA weep, also)  
KIWI: (Calling) Your Highness! Rose Petal! I'm back from the forest.  
ROSE PETAL: (Weeping) Oh, Kiwi! You're too late! too late!  
KIWI: Too late?  
HO HUM: Yes, you walking-talking bird, the Emperor to sleep, and he no longer needs your bird, or you! And, as the new Prime Minister, I order you banished!  
KIWI: Is this true, Rose Petal?  
ROSE PETAL: (Miserable) Yes, Kiwi. Ho Hum is the new Prime Minister. I must marry him as soon as the arrangements can be made.  
KIWI: But why?  
ROSE PETAL: I was promised to the man who could put father to sleep.  
KIWI: Do you love him?  
ROSE PETAL: It doesn't matter. My father's order must be carried out.  
KIWI: Then I'll go away, dear Princess... but..  
ROSE PETAL: (Anxiously) Yes?  
KIWI: If you should ever need me...take this magic feather from the nightingale and hold it in your right hand. Then say these magic words and I'll come to you.  
ROSE PETAL: What are the words?  
(KIWI takes ROSE PETAL downstage out of hearing and holds feather in right hand)  
KIWI: "Come hither, come thither, come wither the weather, Pay heed to the need of my magical feather."  
Now, here is the feather...you try it. (Handing her feather)  
ROSE PETAL: "Come hither, come thither...  
KIWI: NO, the feather must be held in the right hand or the chant won't work. Now, try it again. (Prompts her chant)  
ROSE PETAL: (Sadly)  
Come hither, come thither, come wither the weather. Pay heed to the need of my magical feather.  
KIWI: Now I must go. Be happy, dear Princess. I'll always remember you. (Fades off)  
(ROSE PETAL sobs and turns away. HO HUM tries to comfort her)


HO HUM: Magic feather, my freckles! Don't cry, Rose Petal. That walking talking bird will never bother you again. I'll guard you and protect you, I promise!  
(ROSE PETAL cries harder)  
(ADVISERS pick up bird and exit. She sings)  
(MUSIC BRIDGE)  
ROSE PETAL: (Sings) (All verses)  
A GOOD CHINESE GIRL  
WILL MARRY THE MAN  
HER FATHER WILL SAY SHE MUST WED  
A GOOD CHINESE GIRL  
ACCORDING TO PLAN  
WILL WEAR THE TRADITIONAL RED  
(She claps hands and HU HA and HUM DRUM enter and put cape on her shoulders and exit)  
FOR HEALTH AND LONG LIFE  
THE COLOR IS TOKEN  
BUT IT ALSO CAN MEAN  
THAT TWO HEARTS HAVE BEEN  
BROKEN  
A GOOD CHINESE GIRL  
WILL NEVER BETRAY  
THE MEM'RY OF LOVE THAT HAS  
FLED  
A GOOD CHINESE GIRL  
ON HER WEDDING DAY  
WILL WEAR THE TRADITIONAL RED  
(EMPEROR enters)  
EMP: You look very lovely in your bridal dress, my dear.  
ROSE PETAL: Thank you father.  
EMP: Are the flowers arranged, Rose Petal?  
ROSE PETAL: Yes, father.  
EMP: And the guest? Are they comfortably settled?  
ROSE PETAL: Yes, father.  
EMP: This wedding has been three months in the planning. I don't want anything to go wrong.  
ROSE PETAL: No, father.  
EMP: Have the royal musicians been practicing the wedding march?  
ROSE PETAL: Yes, father.  
(MUSIC: Chinese type music)  
EMP: Yes, father, yes, father, no father, yes father. Is that all you have to say on your wedding day? What is wrong, my dear?  
ROSE PETAL: Nothing, father. (Cries)  
EMP: Now that I think of it, I haven't heard you sing in three months. Something must be very wrong.  
ROSE PETAL: No, father.  
EMP: I haven't heard you sing since the day Kiwi...Kiwi! That's it, isn't it? You love Kiwi! Why didn't you tell me?  
ROSE PETAL: I couldn't, father.  
EMP: You couldn't tell your own father? I thought you could tell me anything.  
ROSE PETAL: I could, until then, father.  
EMP: And why, tell me why you couldn't tell me that?  
ROSE PETAL: I was promised, father, to the man who cured your insomnia. I'm very grateful to Ho Hum for helping you.  
EMP: You mean...you were willing to sacrifice your happiness for me?  
ROSE PETAL: But I love you very much, father. And you were getting weaker and weaker by the day.  
EMP: Oh, what have I done? What have I done? This is terrible! Absolutely terrible! I should have known better! I should have thought of it before! Of

course! When a Princess marries, it must be to the man of her choice! Oh, it's all my fault! My own miserable fault! What am I going to do? I must find a solution! I must think! I must think of something! But I'm too upset to think! Nothing makes sense! I'm all mixed up! I must have a nap! That's it! A nap! If I have a nap, I'll think of something! (Rose Petal, send Ho Hum to me immediately.) Ho Hum!  
(HO HUM enters)  
HO HUM: Yes your majesty?  
EMP: Ho Hum!... Oh, hello Ho Hum. I must have a nap immediately, or there'll be no wedding.  
HO HUM: But the guests are waiting, my father.  
EMP: I'm not your father, yet, so don't presume to tell the Emperor when he can and can't sleep.  
HO HUM: Of course, your majesty!  
EMP: I gave you half the kingdom, as I promised, didn't I? I gave you all the titles and medals you wanted, but unless I have a nap, there won't be a wedding! Bring the nightingale.  
HO HUM: Yes, your majesty.  
HUM DRUM: Just rest your head upon the bed  
You'll have a nap  
In just a snap.  
EMP: I'm so upset, I must sleep!  
HO HUM: Get right into bed, your majesty and I'll wind up the nightingale for you!  
EMP: Just halfway, Ho Hum. A little nap will do.  
(SOUND CUE: "winding")  
(HO HUM winds bird)  
(MUSIC: Mechanical Bird ballet (SPRINGS POP 3 TIMES) springs pop - bird breaks down)  
EMP: Fix it! It broke! Don't just stand there!  
HO HUM: You heard the Emperor, Hu Ha! Fix it!  
(HU HA tries to push springs back).  
EMP: No nap, no wedding!  
HO HUM: Don't worry, your majesty. You'll be asleep in no time. Fix it somebody! Do something!  
(HUM DRUM shoves spring back. Dance again and all springs pop)  
(SOUND CUE: indicates final breakdown of bird)  
(MUSIC CUE)  
HO HUM: (Furious) Now you've done it! You've really done it!  
EMP: No nap, no wedding.  
ROSE PETAL: I knew it was only a toy! It had to break down sometime.  
EMP: I want my nap!  
HO HUM: Quick! sing a lullaby!  
HU HA: (Tunelessly) "Go to sleep, dear Emperor, Go to sleep....  
HO HUM: Get a potion! Quick! A potion!  
EMP: No nap, no wedding! no nap, no wedding, no nap, no wedding.  
HO HUM: Where's that dream dust? Where did you put it?  
(ROSE PETAL comes forward and pulls out magic feather)  
ROSE PETAL: Kiwi! He'll know what to do! Kiwi, Kiwi  
(She runs up aisle to the forest.)  
(Total bedlam)  
(The THREE ADVISERS change scenery to rose garden and exit with EMPEROR. As lights come up ROSE PETAL comes down the aisle calling KIWI. She explains



her problem to the audience and they help her to get feather in right hand and to say chant. Finally we hear KIWI whistling the song at back of theatre)  
 (SOUND CUE: Forest sounds thruout ROSE PETAL's speech)  
 ROSE PETAL: (Voice fades in as she is calling) Kiwi? Kiwi? Kiwi? Where are you? (Her voice cracks) I've never been so far away from home before!  
 (SOUND CUE: OWL HOOTS)  
 ROSE PETAL: Oh! Oh! I'm so frightened! What am I going to do? I can't find Kiwi. The magic chant won't work. I've said it over and over and it just won't work. I must be doing something wrong. Won't somebody please help me? What was that? The feather? Oh, use the magic feather. Of course. Thank you. Now I'll try it once more.  
 "Come hither, come thither, come wither the weather, Pay heed to the need of my magical feather."  
 (MUSIC CUE: "Magic music")  
 KIWI: I'm here, Rose Petal.  
 (Coming down aisle)  
 ROSE PETAL: Kiwi, it worked, the magic worked!  
 KIWI: Of course, it worked. What's wrong, princess.  
 ROSE PETAL: Everything! Nothing's been right since you left! Oh Kiwi, I'm so happy to see you!  
 KIWI: And I'm happy to see you. But I see you're married.  
 ROSE PETAL: No, Kiwi, I'm not married.  
 KIWI: But you are wearing the red dress of the Chinese bride.  
 ROSE PETAL: I was about to be married, but father became very upset and the mechanical bird broke down and now he can't sleep and I went wandering in the forest looking for you and I was so frightened and I've never been so far away from home before..and..and...oh, Kiwi, I'm so happy to see you.  
 KIWI: Did you say you weren't married?  
 ROSE PETAL: No, I'm not married.  
 KIWI: I love you, Rose Petal.  
 ROSE PETAL: And I love you Kiwi.  
 KIWI: Say it again.  
 ROSE PETAL: I love you Kiwi.  
 KIWI: (Whistles and jumps)  
 ROSE PETAL: What are you doing?  
 KIWI: I'm whistling. Whenever I'm happy, I whistle.  
 (Sings)  
 EVERYTIME I WHISTLE  
 I TELL THE WORLD "HELLO"  
 IT MAKES ME FEEL SO GOOD  
 INSIDE  
 JUST TRY IT AND YOU'LL KNOW  
 WHISTLE  
 EVERYTIME YOU WHISTLE  
 YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ABOUT  
 IT MAKES YOU FEEL SO GOOD  
 INSIDE  
 IT'S BETTER THAN A SHOUT!  
 WHISTLE  
 (BREAKS INTO WHISTLE)  
 BUT YOU ARE NOT WHISTLING,  
 YOUR HIGHNESS.  
 ROSE PETAL: I don't know how.  
 KIWI: You don't know how? But everybody knows how to whistle. Follow my song and you'll learn how to whistle.  
 SOME PEOPLE STAND ON DIGNITY  
 THEY SAY THEY WILL HAVE NONE  
 OF IT  
 BUT I CAN NEVER GET ENOUGH  
 I WHISTLE JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT  
 WHISTLE

FOR EVERY TIME I WHISTLE  
 I'M MORE THAN EVER ME  
 IT MAKES ME FEEL SO GOOD INSIDE  
 I HAVE NO NEED TO RUN AND HIDE  
 AND ALL GOOD THINGS ARE  
 MAGNIFIED  
 JUST WHISTLE AND YOU'LL SEE.  
 ROSE PETAL: Kiwi, we must hurry and bring the nightingale to father.  
 KIWI: (Whistles) Follow us, dear nightingale, to the Palace.  
 (SOUND CUE: bird chirping)  
 (MUSIC CUE: "WHISTLE SONG"  
 bridge -  
 BEAT - slow, sad piano pick-up of EMPEROR'S theme "COUNTING SONG")  
 THE BEDCHAMBER.  
 EMPEROR enters supported by ADVISERS to bed.  
 EMP: (Moan)  
 ADVISERS: (Cry)  
 EMP: Come closer. I have something to say to you.  
 Hu Ha?  
 HU HA: Yes, your majesty?  
 EMP: I want you to know you are the best Major General we've ever had.  
 HU HA: (Sob)  
 EMP: Hum Drum?  
 HUM DRUM: Yes, your majesty?  
 EMP: You are the best Poet Laureate in our history.  
 HUM DRUM: (Sob)  
 EMP: And Ho Hum?  
 HO HUM: Yes, your majesty?  
 EMP: I must thank you for your many years of loyalty (Sob) devotion and hard work. No Emperor has ever been better served.  
 HO HUM: Thank you, your majesty. And, your majesty...? Will you ever forgive me sending Kiwi away? If only I'd known... (Weeps)  
 EMP: Of course I forgive you.  
 (Sob)  
 But there's only one more thing I want you to do for me.  
 ALL: Anything, your majesty.  
 EMP: (Getting weaker)  
 It's Rose Petal. She must marry the man she loves.  
 HO HUM: I understand that now, your majesty.  
 EMP: And now...  
 (Sob) (Don't)  
 ...I..think...  
 (Sob) (Don't)  
 ...it's...time.... (Don't - Hu Drum)  
 (Enter ROSE PETAL, KIWI and NIGHTINGALE)  
 ROSE PETAL: Father, father, Kiwi is here!  
 HO HUM: And he brought the nightingale.  
 EMP: I...can...hardly...hear....you.  
 ALL: (Yelling) Hold on your majesty.  
 EMP: I hear you, I hear you.  
 HO HUM: Hold on your majesty. If you'll only hold on, you'll have a healthy, restful sleep. Let the nightingale begin.  
 (To KIWI)  
 (KIWI whistles song in Nightingale's ear and she dances)  
 (MUSIC: NIGHTINGALE BALLETT)  
 (SOUND CUE: Bird chirping)  
 ROSE PETAL: Is he...?  
 HO HUM: I don't know.  
 HU HA: What do you think?  
 HO HUM: We'll know in a minute.  
 (EMPEROR snores)  
 HU HA: He's going to be all right.  
 ROSE PETAL: Is he?

KIWI: Is he really going to be all right?  
 HO HUM: He's sleeping peacefully and restfully.  
 HU HA: Hooray for the Emperor, he's going to be all right. Hooray.  
 HO HUM: Hooray for the nightingale. Oh thank you, you beautiful wonderful magical creature. I love you.  
 (Kiss, kiss, kiss on hand)  
 HU HA: We love you.  
 (Kiss, kiss on hand)  
 HUM DRUM:  
 We made us a song bird  
 it turned out the wrong bird  
 machinery is bound to derail. We should have foreseen it  
 but we didn't mean it  
 ALL 3: Forgive us o sweet nightingale.  
 (EMPEROR yawns and stretches)  
 HO HUM: Oh your majesty. Are you all right?  
 EMP: I'm fine, Prime Minister Ho Hum. All I needed was that little nap! Has that nap made me hungry!  
 ROSE PETAL: Oh, father, I'm so happy you're well!  
 (They embrace)  
 EMP: I'm very well, my dear. Thank you Kiwi for bringing the nightingale.  
 KIWI: It was my pleasure, your majesty.  
 EMP: Are the flowers all arranged?  
 HUM DRUM: Tho not a leaf or petal changed, the flowers all have been arranged.  
 EMP: Good! And the royal musicians?  
 HO HUM: Waiting to play a wedding march, your majesty.  
 EMP: Well, what are we waiting for?  
 ROSE PETAL: The proposal, father.  
 KIWI: I'm not rich, Rose Petal, and I'm not very wise in the ways of man, but will you marry a man who loves you with all his heart?  
 ROSE PETAL: Oh, yes, Kiwi.  
 HO HUM: The nightingale! What of the nightingale?  
 HUM DRUM: We'll all engage in building a cage  
 so she can be near for the Emperor to hear.  
 KIWI: Oh no. The nightingale will come whenever the Emperor calls, but she must, like all wild creatures, be free and fly the skies at will!  
 EMP: You see? All's well that ends well!  
 FINALE  
 WE START WITH MUSIC AND JOY  
 AND LAUGHTER  
 WE HAVE NO TIME FOR TEARS  
 TODAY  
 AND END WITH HAPPILY-EVER-AFTER  
 ALL'S WELL UPON A WEDDING DAY  
 ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL  
 AS WEDDING BELLS KNELL  
 ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL  
 ON A WEDDING DAY!  
 (ADVISORS ACT OUT THIS PART)  
 THE BRIDE IS BLUSHING, THE GROOM IS GRINNING  
 AS FATHER GIVES HIS GIRL AWAY  
 WE END WITH HAPPILY JUST BEGINNING  
 ALL'S WELL UPON A WEDDING DAY  
 ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL  
 AS WEDDING BELLS KNELL  
 ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL  
 ON A WEDDING DAY  
 (All exit up the aisle throwing streamers at KIWI and ROSE PETAL)  
 CURTAIN  
 LITHO IN U.S.A.  159