

*The Travels*

an Epic play  
by Aaron Ricciardi

with songs  
music by Kelly Hoppenjans  
lyrics by Aaron Ricciardi

## Personalities

MR. TREVOR TRAVEL.	The most famous celebrity in America. [Played by an actor who also plays FANTA C and the MAN.]
MRS. TESS TRAVEL.	Wife of the most famous celebrity in America.
TEENY TRAVEL.	Fifteen-year-old daughter of the most famous celebrity in America. A misfit.
CONSUELA PODERA.	New housekeeper of the most famous celebrity in America, and former First Lady of Ecuador.
PINTO PODERA.	Seventeen-year-old new housekeeper of the most famous celebrity in America, and former First Son of Ecuador. A misfit. [Played by an actor who also sings in MR. TRAVEL'S CHORUS.]
WARREN.	Mr. Travel's Designated Travel Companion, a.k.a. television technician and lover. [Played by an actor who also sings in MR. TRAVEL'S CHORUS.]
ADONIS PERFECT.	Fifteen. Teeny Travel's only classmate. A rule-follower.
MRS. MONIQUE MOORE.	Teeny Travel's and Adonis's teacher. [Played by an actor who also plays BROOKE and sings in MR. TRAVEL'S CHORUS.]
THE VOICE.	The voice of Mr. Ruler.

## Channel

The U.S. of A.  
September 9<sup>th</sup>-11<sup>th</sup>, the year 25 A.T.B. (roundabout 2066 A.D.)

## Locations

Mr. Travel's television studio, which looks like the place where moon-landing skeptics say the whole thing was filmed.

Teeny's school, which looks like a hospital.

The Border, which looks like a DMV.

The Travels' lavish home, which looks like a spread in Architectural Digest.

The Ecuador of Consuela's memories, which looks like an old movie.

A dark room, which looks like a bunker.

"The White, Red, and Bluebilee!," which looks a Miss America pageant.

## Guide

Television variety shows and morning children's shows would be good places to find inspiration for how songs function in this play.

It's best to show the machinery of the theatrical experience here, like the way a television studio looks in action, perhaps.

Whenever The Voice speaks, a picture of The Face appears on The Screen. The Face should be plain, like a facial composite of a criminal, able to seem both harmless and horrifying at once.

There is a Screen and a Red Button in every room.

## Tunes

"THE *TRAVELBRATION!* THEME SONG"

Mr. Travel, with Warren, Mrs. Travel, and Teeny

"LEMMINGS ON A CLIFF"

Teeny, with Everyone

"THE SONG OF THE FLYING LOVER"

Mrs. Travel

"THE DOG SONG"

Mrs. Travel, with Consuela, Warren, and Teeny

"LA CANCIÓN DE LOS AMANTES DE VUELO"

Consuela, with Mrs. Travel

"THE NATIONAL ANTHEM"

Teeny and Adonis

"THE SAGA OF CONSTANCE THE PILGRIM"

Everyone

"LOSIN' OUT ON LOVE"

Mr. Travel and Warren, with Mrs. Travel

"MR. TRAVEL'S HERE TO STAY"

Mr. Travel's Chorus, with Mr. Travel, Mrs. Travel, and Teeny

## Closed Captioning

SONG LYRICS are capitalized.

Capitalization within dialogue denotes EMPHASIS AND VOLUME.

Italicization within dialogue denotes *emphasis*.

All scene titles and some song titles (when noted in the script) are displayed on The Screen.

A forward slash (/) in the dialogue indicates the moment when the next line of dialogue should begin, speaking over the current line.

*A piercing sound like a dog whistle.  
 The Screen clicks on, and The Face appears.  
 The Voice comes from a loudspeaker.  
 It sounds a great deal like the “The password is...” voice from the game show Password.*

### **THE VOICE**

Good morning, Rightness Americans. It is nearly eight a.m. Your Screen will be turned on for today’s episode of *Travelbration!* Gather ‘round. Immediately.

*The Screen clicks off, and The Face disappears.  
 Travelbration! begins.  
 There is studio lighting!  
 And painted flats! The kind you’d find at a middle-school play!  
 Warren operates the cameras and all of the machinery.  
 The opening credits’ theme song!*

### **MR. TRAVEL**

It’s me! Mr. Travel,  
 in my safari accouterments!  
 ‘Cause I’m off on another  
 of my smashing global jaunts!

REVEL IN THE MERRIMENT!  
 COME GAZE AT ME UPON YOUR SCREEN,  
 AND LET ME INTRODUCE TO YOU  
 A WORLD YOU’VE NEVER SEEN!

THEY SEND ME, THE PERFECT ONE,  
 TO SEE HOW BAD IT’S GETTING  
 IN COUNTRIES WHERE THEY’RE NOT LIKE US,  
 WHICH, GOD SAYS, IS UPSETTING!

ONLY I CAN CROSS OUR COUNTRY’S BORDERS!  
 YOU ALL STAY AT HOME,  
 ‘CAUSE MR. RULER TELLS US  
 THAT IT’S DANGEROUS TO ROAM!

YOU KNOW I’M NOT BY MYSELF!  
 THERE’S WARREN BY MY SIDE!

### **WARREN**

THAT’S ME, HIS LOYAL PILOT!

### **MR. TRAVEL**

HE’S ALONG FOR EVERY RIDE!

*Mr. Travel and Warren do a little travel dance.*

*Mrs. Travel pops in, very June Cleaver.*

**MR. TRAVEL**

MRS. TRAVEL WAITS FOR ME!  
THAT'S HER, THE LADY OF MY HEART!

**MRS. TRAVEL**

HE'S ONLY HOME ONE DAY PER YEAR!

**MR. TRAVEL**

SHE CRIES 'CAUSE WE'RE APART!

*Teeny pops in, very uniformed Von Trapp child.*

**MR. TRAVEL**

LITTLE TEENY'S SAFE AT SCHOOL!  
THAT'S HER, MY IDEAL DAUGHTER!

**TEENY**

I FOLLOW EVERY RIGHTNESS RULE!

**MR. TRAVEL**

I'M AWFUL GLAD I GOT 'ER!

*Mr. Travel and Warren take off on a painted flat of an airplane.*

*Mrs. Travel and Teeny go buh-bye, as if they're fading away.*

**MR. TRAVEL**

WE DEPART OUR FREEDOMLAND,  
AND I REMARK TO WARREN,  
"LOOK HOW MUCH BETTER OFF WE ARE  
THAN EVERY PLACE THAT'S FOREIGN!"

OH, THE WRATH OF GOD!

FEEL THE WRATH OF GOD

RAIN DOWN ON THOSE WHO ARE DIFF'RENT FROM US!

BUT BE LIKE ME AND GOD WON'T MAKE A FUSS!

**MR. TRAVEL, WARREN, MRS. TRAVEL, and TEENY**

THE U.S. OF A.,

THE BLUE, WHITE, AND RED,

**MR. TRAVEL**

IF YOU'RE NOT US YOU'RE BETTER OFF DEAD!

Hello friends!

*A chorus of invisible children, like on Blue's Clues: "Hello, Mr. Travel!"*

**MR. TRAVEL**

Hello. And welcome to Paris,  
*(With colossal disdain:)* France.

**MR. TRAVEL and WARREN**

Yuck!

*Music not unlike "Morning Mood" from Peer Gynt by Grieg,  
 or "The Call to the Dairy Cows" from the Overture of William Tell by Rossini.*

**MR. TRAVEL**

*(With colossal disdain:)* France...  
 Where many, many, bad, bad things were invented.

**WARREN**

Like what?

**MR. TRAVEL**

Great question, Warren!  
 Inventions like...  
 Revolutions.

*Lightning! An eerie horror movie noise!*

**MR. TRAVEL**

Frog Legs, for dinner.

*Lightning! An eerie horror movie noise!*

**MR. TRAVEL**

Little Black Dresses.

*Lightning! An eerie horror movie noise!*

**MR. TRAVEL**

And Bidets.

*Gigantic lightning! An earth-shattering eerie horror movie noise!*

**MR. TRAVEL**

My fellow U.S. Americans, the *Travelbration!* Lesson of the Day is:  
 The Wrongness of Bidets.  
 Do you know what a Bidet is?

*Responses from an invisible, nonexistent crowd of children,  
 like on Blue's Clues.  
 "No." "Not me." "Nope." "Nuh uh." "I don't know what a Bidet is!"*

**WARREN**

I dunno what a Bidet is either, Mr. Travel.

**MR. TRAVEL**

Well I'll tell ya.

Bidets look like toilets, but they're not.

They're supposed to be used "for cleaning," but all they do is make people...Filthy.

Bidets produce a rush of water that give people — women *and* men —

Sensations.

Sensations in Wrongness Places.

Sensations that are Filthy.

*A big poster board is produced,  
like at a board meeting for very small children.  
Mr. Travel pulls out a pointer to help with his presentation.  
The board reads:  
"BIDETS = FILTHY  
FILTHY = WRONGNESS  
BIDETS = WRONGNESS"*

**MR. TRAVEL**

The Sensations caused by Bidets are a surefire way to give a well-meaning Rightness Citizen like you a case of The Travels:

You'll wonder. You'll wander. You'll itch to explore the unknown, and think outside boxes.

But what good comes of any of that?

Zero!

And that is why Mr. Ruler has had all Bidets removed from the U.S. of A.

Just like, back during The Raids, when he removed all other Travels-Inducing, Wrongness Filth.

**MR. TRAVEL and WARREN**

Bye bye Bidets!

*Mr. Travel goes on a "walk."  
That is, he walks in place in front of flats,  
which Warren scrolls by behind him to simulate walking.  
The flats have a typical Parisian cityscape painted on them:  
le Louvre, l'Arc de Triomphe, Notre Dame, Sacre Coeur, etc.  
The flats are unspeakably cartoonish,  
and the city is in very rough shape.  
The buildings are falling apart.  
There are grey clouds in the sky.  
The Seine has a nuclear waste-like greenish-brown color.  
Poor Paris.*

**MR. TRAVEL**

Filth. Wrongness. This is what is accepted in other countries.

**WARREN**

But not in the U.S. of A.!

**MR. TRAVEL**

No sir, Warren!

This is what makes our country the greatest country on Earth.

*(Chuckling.)* The choice is yours, but I choose the U.S. of A.!

*Mr. Travel and Warren high-five!*

**MR. TRAVEL and WARREN**

God Bless the U.S. of A.!

*Mr. Travel stands in front of a model display of the Eiffel Tower.  
It sits amid a bed of AstroTurf-like shrubbery,  
in front of a cartoonish backdrop of the Parisian skyline,  
with the same grey clouds, disgusting Seine, and buildings falling apart.  
There are also little miniature people here,  
like Lego people or very small dolls,  
in berets,  
standing in the grass, taking in this dismal day.*

**MR. TRAVEL**

Here we are at the Awful Tower —

*Mr. Travel giggles.*

**MR. TRAVEL**

Excuse me! I meant, the Eiffel Tower!

*Thunder!  
Lightning!*

**MR. TRAVEL and WARREN**

Wooaahhh! Wooaahhh!

*And the Eiffel Tower leaks lava,  
like at a science fair:  
a baking-soda-mixed-with-vinegar kind of operation.  
Warren orchestrates this whole thing.  
The little “people” in berets “run” to avoid the lava.  
Maybe they’re just standing underneath the Eiffel Tower display,  
and Warren does something that causes them to just fall over.*

**MR. TRAVEL**

There He goes again.

God has sent a deluge of lava to the Eiffel Tower as punishment for the Parisian way of life.

This is what you get if you’re Wrongness.

The current state of France makes one thing Rightfully clear:



**MR. TRAVEL**

Adam and Eve should never have left the Garden.  
 The U.S. of A. is our Garden. Stay clear of Apples and Snakes.  
 That's all for today!  
 Don't forget that in two days it will be the Eleventh of September. That's right:

**MR. TRAVEL and WARREN**

Freedom Day!

**MR. TRAVEL**

The most holy of holy days in the U.S. of A., the one day a year I get to go home to see my beautiful family. We might not be airing a new *Travelbration!* episode on Freedom Day, but don't worry: Gather 'round your Screen and watch an extravaganza to end all extravaganzas...

**MR. TRAVEL and WARREN**

"The White, Red, and Bluebilee!"

**MR. TRAVEL**

A rollicking stage spectacular celebrating twenty-five years of *Travelbration!* Visit any Mr. Ruler ValuMart Superstore and get all your Bluebilee merchandise. But hurry: They're goin' fast!

There will be music, merriment, and special guests—among them my impeccable Designated Life Companion, Mrs. Travel, and my pristine daughter:

*Teeny is revealed, watching her father on The Screen.*

*She wears four Items of Support:*

*An Eye Patch, a Neck Brace, Forearm Crutches, and a Head Bandage, which covers her ears.*

**MR. TRAVEL**

Teeny Travel!

AN EPISODE IN WHICH TEENY TRAVEL IS ASSIGNED ANOTHER ITEM OF SUPPORT.

*Teeny Travel, Adonis Perfect, and Mrs. More at School.*

*There is a big Red Button on the wall.*

*There is a big sign on the wall: "RIGHTNESS."*

*There are five Books which look like children's books:*

Oh, the Places You Can't Go!

The Little Foreigner That Couldn't

Little Communist Riding Hood

The Boy Who Cried Faggot

If You Give a Mouse a Pregnancy Termination

*And there is nothing else.*

*Teeny, Adonis, and Mrs. More are gathered around The Screen,  
having just watched today's Travelbration! episode.*

**MRS. MORE**

Okay so just to go over that again, Bidets are Wrongness and they make you Filthy and they are not allowed in the U.S. of A. anymore, okay?

*Adonis shoots his hand in the air, very overeager,  
waving it around, stretching his arm out really straight, making weird sex-like noises, etc.*

**MRS. MORE**

Adonis?

**ADONIS**

I heard that—

**MRS. MORE**

Teeny dear, you're sitting too close to Adonis.

**TEENY**

No I'm not.

**MRS. MORE**

Yes you are.

**ADONIS**

I heard that—

**TEENY**

I wanna sit here.

**MRS. MORE**

Boys and girls can't sit that close until they've entered into Designated Life Companionship.

**ADONIS**

I heard that—

**TEENY**

Why?

**MRS. MORE**

Because they can't.

**ADONIS**

I heard that—

**TEENY**

But why?

**MRS. MORE**

Because someone's gonna press the Red Button and you'll be sorry.

**TEENY**

But why?

**ADONIS**

I HEARD THAT—

*Mrs. More gestures at Adonis to shut up.*

**MRS. MORE**

Teeny: No questions!

**ADONIS**

Mrs. More...

**MRS. MORE**

What.

**ADONIS**

Well...

*(Full of suspense.)* I heard? that. A lady, who lives? down the street? from my house? tried? to get on a boat? and leave the U.S. of A.

But.

Someone saw her? and they pressed the Red Button? and then...she got Relocated.

**MRS. MORE**

Thank you Adonis.

Now. It's time for the Book of the Day: *If You Give a Mouse a Pregnancy Termination.*

*Adonis does a little celebratory gesture, because this is, like, his favorite Book.*

*Mrs. More reads.*

*Adonis mouths along.*

*Teeny furtively takes a Book out of her pocket, and reads independently.*

**MRS. MORE**

“If you give a mouse a Pregnancy Termination, she’s going to ask for a—”  
*(To Teeny:)* What are you doing now?

**TEENY**

I’m paying attention.

**MRS. MORE**

Teeny Travel what are you doing now?

**TEENY**

I’m reading! I’m reading a Book that’s a lot better than that Book where nothing happens!

**MRS. MORE**

Teeny! It’s called staying on task! It’s called paying attention to Mrs. More—!

*Teeny gets up and reads the poem, like a protest.*

*Mrs. More resists at first, but then gets swept up in e.e. (And who wouldn’t, really?)*

**TEENY**

“i like my body when it is with your  
 body. It is so quite new a thing.  
 Muscles better and nerves more.  
 i like your body. i like what it does,  
 i like its hows. i like to feel the spine  
 of your body and its bones, and the  
 trembling  
 -firm-smooth ness and which i will  
 again and again and again  
 kiss, i like kissing this and that of you,  
 i like, slowly stroking the, shocking fuzz  
 of your electric fur, and what-is-it comes  
 over parting flesh... And eyes big love-  
 crumbs,  
 and possibly i like the thrill  
 of under me you quite so new.”

**MRS. MORE**

— It’s called listening and it’s called sitting  
 down and it’s called being invested in the  
 story and it’s called not making me lose my  
 place and it’s called...

**ADONIS**

Mrs. More—

**MRS. MORE**

Shhh.

**ADONIS**

I think this is Wrongness.

**MRS. MORE**

Shhh, just listen.

**ADONIS**

Is this on the Rightness List?

**MRS. MORE**

It’s e.e. cummings...

**ADONIS**

But it’s not on the Rightness List!

*Adonis runs to the Red Button and presses it.  
A noise like a European siren! Fog and hisses and electricity going out!  
The Screen clicks on, and The Face appears.  
The Voice comes from a loudspeaker.*

**THE VOICE**

Teeny Travel.

**TEENY**

What now?

**THE VOICE**

That Book should have been destroyed in The Raids.

*A set of Curtains—the kind on wheels that you’d find at a hospital—  
appear in the classroom.*

**TEENY**

*(Waving the Book.)* It’s just pretty! It’s pretty!

*The Book is sucked from Teeny’s hand, and it disappears.*

**THE VOICE**

It is Filth.

**TEENY**

That doesn’t make any sense.

*The Curtains wrap themselves around Teeny.  
It’s noisy behind the Curtains, like a factory.  
Adonis is giddy watching all of this.*

**THE VOICE**

This Filth might be accepted in other countries, but not in the U.S. of A.  
The words in this Wrongness Book produce Filthy Sensations in Wrongness Places.  
You will now wear yet another Item of Support: Incredibly Thick Glasses.

*The Curtains leave the room,  
and Teeny stands wearing Incredibly Thick Glasses.*

**THE VOICE**

Where are you getting these Wrongness Materials?

**TEENY**

Nowhere.

**THE VOICE**

Don’t lie to me, Teeny.

**TEENY**

I don't know, nowhere, I just found them!

**THE VOICE**

Well, no more!

Need I remind you that "The White, Red, and Bluebilee!" is in just two days?

We will be having a Conference Talk with your mother after school.

Good day.

*The Screen clicks off, and everything in the room goes back to the way it was.*

**MRS. MORE**

It's called behaving and it's called being a good girl and it's called not making Mrs. More look bad in front of Mr. Ruler!

There's just one way for you to be in this life, Teeny. And that's the way Mr. Ruler has laid out for all of us to be. And ya gotta be that way, Teeny. Ya gotta be that way. Ya gotta be Rightness. Or else.

Recess!

AN EPISODE IN WHICH TEENY TRAVEL UNSUCCESSFULLY FLIRTS WITH ADONIS PERFECT.

*A red ball soars through the air and into Adonis's hands.  
Adonis bounces the ball.  
Adonis does tricks with the ball.  
Adonis stares at the ball.  
Adonis and the ball are very good friends.  
Teeny stares at Adonis, and Adonis doesn't stare back. For a long time.*

**TEENY**

So...Wanna play "Tag the Rightness Code Violator?" You're it!

**ADONIS**

Teeny.  
I feel like I have to just come out and say it:  
You...have a case of The Travels.

**TEENY**

No...

**ADONIS**

You're wondering. You're wandering. You're itching to explore the unknown, and think outside boxes.  
Don't!  
People in our Echelon, we're capable of being Courtroom Captains. And Medicine Men. But if you keep on getting Items, you'll knock yourself down an Echelon on the Hierarchy of Vocations and then you'll only be able to be a Domicile Disinfecter. Or a Fingernail Fixer. Or a Fruit Finder. It'll be like you're a Foreigner.

**TEENY**

But that poem...I got all tingly reading it. It was so romantic. Didn't you think?

*Silence.*

**TEENY**

Have you ever had The Travels?

**ADONIS**

Are you crazy! I don't wanna get Relocated!

**TEENY**

Yeah, totally, that's like such a good point, totally, yeah.

**ADONIS**

You don't understand how good you have it.  
Your Dad is *MR. TRAVEL!*

**TEENY and ADONIS**

The most perfect person in the U.S. of A.!

**ADONIS**

I mean like, OhmygoodnessIlovehimHe'smynumberoneidol! I want to be a total Rightness man like him.

**TEENY**

You look really nice today, Adonis.

**ADONIS**

Thanks I heard your Dad had to fly the plane through clouds of fire to get to South Africa is that true?

I heard your Dad had to crawl through quicksand to get to Baghdad is that true?

I heard your Dad had to swim through piranhas in the Nile to get to Cairo is that true?

**TEENY**

...I don't really know.

**ADONIS**

I bet it's very true.

**TEENY**

So do you wanna hang out some time?

**ADONIS**

Can your Dad come? I would be like, "Oh my goodness."

**TEENY**

He's not really around.

**ADONIS**

Oh. Where is he?

**TEENY**

Traveling.

**ADONIS**

Oh yeah.

**TEENY**

So do you wanna hang out some time?

**ADONIS**

Is your Dad gonna be there?

**TEENY**

He's not really around.

**ADONIS**

Oh yeah. Where is he?



**TEENY**  
Traveling.

**ADONIS**  
Oh yeah.

**TEENY**  
Maybe you can come over and watch a rerun of my dad's show sometime?  
My mom would totally supervise and we would sit on separate couches, obviously.

**ADONIS**  
I would— Like yesterday I would've, but...the thing is...with all the Items you got today...  
My parents don't let me hang out with Wrongness girls.  
You and I are gonna be eighteen in just three years, and that's when we have to find a  
Designated Life Companion, and I'm on a hunt for the most Rightness girl there is.

**TEENY**  
But I've been Rightness my whole life—I'm just having a bad day, that's all.

**ADONIS**  
But look at what you *look* like now...

*A very strange school bell rings.*

**ADONIS**  
(*We have to go inside!*) RECESS IS OVER!!!

*Adonis hurries back to class.*  
*The Screen clicks on: "A song called 'Lemmings on a Cliff'"*

**TEENY**  
LITTLE LEMMINGS JOININ' THE PARADE.  
LITTLE LEMMINGS LAPPIN' UP THE KOOL-AID.

**ADONIS**  
THEY DON'T KNOW THEY'RE OFF TO BE SLAYED.

**TEENY and ADONIS**  
THEY'RE JUST MARCHIN' TO THE BEATIN' OF THE DRUM!

**TEENY**  
LITTLE LEMMINGS CREEPIN' TOWARD THE BRINK.  
LITTLE LEMMINGS PLUNGIN' IN TO GROUPTHINK.

**MRS. MORE**  
THEY DON'T KNOW THEY'RE CERTAIN TO SINK.

**TEENY, with MRS. MORE and ADONIS**  
CAN'T STOP MARCHIN' TO THE BEATIN' OF THE DRUM!

**TEENY, with MRS. MORE and ADONIS**  
THEY DUNNO WHAT'S RIGHT.  
THEY DUNNO WHAT'S WRONG.  
THEY'RE JUST SINGIN' ALONG WITH THE SONG,  
'TIL THEY DROWN,  
GOIN' DOWN  
LIKE A MOTHA-LOVIN' DUMMY LITTLE FOOL,

**TEENY**  
THOSE LITTLE LEMMINGS ON A CLIFF.

**TEENY**  
LITTLE LEMMINGS DOIN' AS THEY SHOULD.  
LITTLE LEMMINGS THINKIN' THAT IT'S ALL GOOD.  
AND THEN THEY DIE JUST LIKE NATALIE WOOD.

**TEENY and EVERYONE**  
TREADING WATER TO THE BEATIN' OF THE DRUM,

**TEENY**  
TO THE BEATIN' OF THE DRUM!

**TEENY and EVERYONE**  
THEY DUNNO WHAT'S RIGHT.  
THEY DUNNO WHAT'S WRONG.  
THEY'RE JUST SINGIN' ALONG WITH THE SONG,  
'TIL THEY DROWN,  
GOIN' DOWN  
LIKE A MOTHA-LOVIN DUMMY LITTLE FOOL,  
THOSE LITTLE LEMMINGS ON A CLIFF.

**EVERYONE**  
Jump! Jump!

**TEENY**  
IT ALL GOES BLACK!

**EVERYONE**  
Jump! Jump!

**TEENY**  
THERE'S NO TURNIN' BACK!  
YOU FOLLOWED THE PACK,  
AND AIN'T YOU COOL?  
NAH, YOU'RE JUST A DUMMY LITTLE FOOL.

**TEENY**  
NAH NAH-NAH NAH NAH NA-A-AH

**EVERYONE**  
NAH NAH-NAH NAH NAH-NAH NA-A-AH

**TEENY**  
WOAH!  
THEY DUNNO WHAT'S RIGHT.  
THEY DUNNO WHAT'S WRONG.  
WE BEEN SINGIN' THIS SONG

**EVERYONE**  
FOR WAY TOO LONG!  
THEY ALL DROWN,  
GOIN' DOWN,  
LIKE A MOTHER-LOVIN' DUMMY LITTLE FOOL,  
THOSE LITTLE LEMMINGS ON A CLIFF.

**TEENY**  
Jump! Jump!

**EVERYONE**  
IT ALL GOES BLACK!

**TEENY**  
Jump! Jump!

**EVERYONE**  
THERE'S NO TURNIN' BACK!

**TEENY**  
YOU FOLLOWED THE PACK,  
AND AIN'T YOU COOL?  
NAAAAAAHHHHHHH...  
YOU'RE JUST A DUMMY LITTLE FOOL!