

FAR OUT!

**THE
NEW SCI-FI
MUSICAL COMEDY**

*And you thought
teenagers were
monsters?*

MUSIC BY **LYRICS BY**
BRIAN BREEN **MICHAEL CHARTIER**

ORIGINAL BOOK BY
MICHAEL CHARTIER & BRIAN BREEN

CD LYRICS

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(Name of Producer)

presents

FAR OUT!

The New Sci-Fi Musical Comedy

Music

Lyrics

by

by

Brian Breen Michael Chartier

Original Book

by

Michael Chartier & Brian Breen

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FAR OUT—The New Sci-Fi Musical Comedy

TRACK LIST

ACT ONE

- 1: **DRIVE-IN OPENING/PROLOGUE/THEY CAME FROM OUTER SPACE**
(*Dr. Axelrod & Teenagers*) Track Duration: (4:40)
- 2: **THE POPULAR TEEN IN TOWN THAT EVERYONE LOVES**
(*Milton & Dream Girls*) Track Duration: (3:16)
- 3: **WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET**
(*Jeff & Sondra*) Track Duration: (3:14)
- 4: **WE'RE WAGIN' AN INVASION (YOU'LL BE SINGIN' THE BLUES)**
(*The Supreme Leader, Stella, & Men in Black*) Track Duration: (4:18)
- 5: **YOU'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON ME**
(*Dr. Axelrod*) Track Duration: (3:27)
- 6: **I WISH I KNEW FOR SURE**
(*Sondra*) Track Duration: (3:17)
- 7: **THE DUCK & COVER FUGUE**
(*Mrs. Dweedleheimer & Teenagers*) Track Duration: (3:00)
- 8: **BE A CLEAN-CUT EISENHOWER GUY**
(*Jeff, Milton, Margarita, & Teenagers*) Track Duration: (4:14)
- 9: **EISENHOWER GUY – REPRISE**
(*Margarita*) Track Duration: (1:45)
- 10: **DON'T YOU THINK IT'S AMAZING?**
(*Sondra & Milton*) Track Duration: (4:20)
- 11: **ACT ONE FINALE**
(*Dr. Axelrod, Milton, & Men in Black*) Track Duration: (4:44)

ACT TWO

- 12: **IT'S OUTTA SIGHT!**
(*Teenagers*) Track Duration: (3:43)
- 13: **THE SOCK HOP PAS DE DEUX**
(*Teenagers, Jeff, Milton, Sondra, & Dr. Axelrod*) Track Duration: (2:09)
- 14: **FEAR DON'T MEAN DIDDLY**
(*Dr. Axelrod & Teenagers*) Track Duration: (0:35)
- 15: **WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET (REPRISE)**
(*Teenagers & Jeff*) Track Duration: (1:15)
- 16: **NOBODY DOES IT LIKE THE U.S. ARMY**
(*Colonel Drake, Sheriff Gilroy, & Teenagers*) Track Duration: (2:25)
- 17: **WHAT'S THE STORY?**
(*Sondra & Milton*) Track Duration: (2:20)
- 18: **IT'S SUPPERTIME AT THE ZOMBIE BALL**
(*Stella & Men in Black*) Track Duration: (5:30)
- 19: **AS LONG AS OUR LOVE STAYS ALIVE**
(*Sondra*) Track Duration: (4:20)
- 20: **NOBODY DOES IT LIKE THE U.S. ARMY (REPRISE)**
(*Colonel Drake, Sheriff Gilroy, Teenagers, & Jeff*) Track Duration: (1:44)
- 21: **ACT TWO FINALE**
(*Ensemble*) Track Duration: (8:03)
- 22: **FINALE ULTIMO**
(*Ensemble*) Track Duration (1:26)

Act One

1. PROLOGUE/THEY CAME FROM OUTER SPACE

DR. AXELROD

What you're about to see, ladies and gentlemen, is based on scientific fact. My name is Dr. Arthur Axelrod, and what occurred in the spring of 1958 will remain forever ingrained in my memory. I was living in McCarthyville, New Mexico at the time; a quaint and peaceful little town, just like yours no doubt. But something quite astonishing was to happen there that would change everything . . . something unearthly!

I'VE GOT A STORY TO TELL,
AND TRULY STRANGE AS IT SEEMS,
IT'S A TALE WITHOUT FAIL
THAT'LL HAUNT YOUR DREAMS!

DR. AXELROD (*Cont'd.*)

ABOUT INVADERS WHO CAME
TO 'OL MCCARTHYVILLE,
WHO TURNED THE TOWN UPSIDE DOWN
THE DAY THE EARTH STOOD STILL!

TEENAGERS

THEY'RE GONNA TAKE OUR HOME
TO THE TWILIGHT ZONE,
BET THEY WILL!

GIRLS

OU-OU-OU-OU-AHH . . .

LYDIA

Boy, that was a heckova big boom this morning, wasn't it? It shook the body right outta my Doris Day hairdo!

JOEY

And knocked the cream right outta my Twinkie! I think it was aliens.

JEFF

Aliens?

GABE

Aliens from where?

JOEY

Where do you think?

Far Out! – Lyrics

BOYS

(Singing)

THEY CAME FROM OUTER SPACE
FROM AN ALIEN RACE,
WAY UP THERE . . .

GIRLS

THEY CAME FROM OUTER SPACE,
NOW I'M A BASKET CASE,
THIS I SWEAR . . .

ALL

THEY CAME FROM OUTER SPACE
TO MAKE A FEDERAL CASE,
SO BEWARE!

BOYS

SHA-NAH-HAH-NAH-NAH-NAH-NAH-NAH-NAH . . .

GIRLS

AH-AH-AH . . .

JOEY

THEIR SPACESHIP ROSE WITH THE DAWN,
IT FLEW AROUND, NOW IT'S GONE,
DADDY-OH!

GIRLS

I'M WARY
OF MONSTERS GREEN AND HAIRY!

GABE

WHAT THE HECK'S GOING ON,
WHERE IN THE NAME OF KRYPTON
DID IT GO?

GIRLS

THAT'S SCARY,
HOW EXTRAORDINARY!

ALL

THEY'RE FROM OUTER SPACE,
THEY NEVER LEAVE A TRACE,
DON'T YOU KNOW?

BOYS

BOBADA-BOBADA-BOBADA-BING-BANG!

Act One

JOEY **GIRLS**
THEY MAY BE HIDING IN THE HILLS, OUU . . .
PLANNING OUR DEMISE . . . AHH . . .

GABE
BUH-BOW-WOW!

JEFF **GIRLS**
I SAW ME A MOVIE ONCE — OUU . . .

JEFF
WHERE THEY TOOK THE WHOLE EARTH BY SURPRISE!

ALL
THEY'RE GONNA MAKE THE WORLD CHOKE,
I HOPE THEY DON'T GET MY COKE
OR MY —

BOYS **GIRLS**
DOO! FRIES!

BOYS
WOP-UH-DIDDLY,
DOO-WOP-UH-DIDDLY,
DOO-WOP-UH-DIDDLY,
DOO WOP!

ANDREA **BOYS**
THEY CAME FROM OUTER SPACE, DOO-WOP-UH-DIDDLY,
WATCH OUT FOR THEIR EMBRACE, DOO-WOP-UH-DIDDLY,
THEY'LL GET YOU! DOO-WOP-UH-DIDDLY,
DOO WOP!

LUCILLE
THAT'S CHILLIN',
WHAT A CREEPY VILLIAN!

SONDRA
THEY'RE FROM OUTER SPACE, DOO-WOP-UH-DIDDLY,
SOON WE'LL KNOW FACE TO FACE, DOO-WOP-UH-DIDDLY,
WHAT TO DO! DOO-WOP-UH-DIDDLY,
DOO WOP!

LYDIA
THAT'S THRILLIN',
BUT US THEY MAY BE KILLIN'!

Far Out! – Lyrics

ALL

THEY'RE FROM OUTER SPACE,
AND THEY ARE HOLDIN' AN ACE
THAT SAYS —

GIRLS

BOO!

BOYS

DOO!

BOYS

WOP-UH-DIDDLY,
DOO-WOP!

ALL

THEY CAME FROM OUTER SPACE,
MAN, IF THE CATS IN THIS PLACE . . .

(A cappella)

ONLY —

BOYS

KNEW . . .
IT'S YOU KNOW WHO —
YEAH!!!

GIRLS

KNEW . . .
THEY HAVEN'T A CLUE —
YEAH!!!

2. THE POPULAR TEEN IN TOWN THAT EVERYONE LOVES

DREAM GIRLS

WAH . . . WAH-WAH-WAH,
WAH-WAH-WAH—WAH-WAH, SHOOP-SHOOP!

MILTON

I WISH THAT I COULD PROVE HOW REALLY KEEN I AM.

DREAM GIRLS

DOO-DOO-DOO-DOO!

MILTON

A BOY WHO'S IN THE GROOVE,
A REAL JUVENILE GEM.

DREAM GIRLS

HALLELUJAH, AMEN!

MILTON

SOMEDAY I WANNA BE MORE THAN AN ODDITY,

Act One

MILTON
THE POPULAR TEEN IN TOWN THAT EVERYONE —

MILTON
LOVES . . .

DREAM GIRLS
WAH . . .
WAH-WAH-WAH,
WAH-WAH-WAH,
WAH-WAH, SHOOP-SHOOP!

MILTON
I'M NOT SOME STUPID HICK,
SOME GEEK YOU'D HATE TO MEET.

DREAM GIRLS
DOO-DOO-DOO-DOO!

MILTON
IF I WERE MR. SLICK,
I'D HAVE GIRLS AT MY FEET.

DREAM GIRLS
BUT YOU'RE JUST A DEADBEAT!

MILTON
MY LIFE'S BEEN TROUBLESOME,
TELL ME HOW I BECOME
THE POPULAR TEEN IN TOWN THAT EVERYONE LOVES?

DREAM GIRLS
THE TEEN IN TOWN THAT EVERYONE LO-LO-LO-LO-LO-LO-LOVES,
THAT EVERYONE LO-LO-LO-LO-LO-LO-LOVES . . .

MILTON
WHY AM I THE LOSER THAT EVERYONE PUSHES AND SHOVES?

DREAM GIRLS
DOO-DANG-DANG-DOO-WAH!

MILTON
I LONG TO BE RESTLESS AND MOODY,
A LITTLE LESS LIKE HOWDY-DOODY,
THE POPULAR TEEN IN TOWN THAT EVERYONE LOVES!

DREAM GIRLS
TELL'EM YOUR ANGST.

Far Out! – Lyrics

MILTON

THANKS!

MILTON

THEY
THINK I'M A CLUTZ,
WELL, WE
ALL MAKE MISTAKES,
BUT WITH
LUCK, I COULD
CHANGE THE SCENE . . .

DREAM GIRLS

OU-WAH . . .
OU-OU-OU-AHH . . .
OU . . .
OU-OU-WAH . . .

DREAM GIRLS

DOO-WOP-DIDDY-DIDDY!

MILTON

NO
MATTER THE COST,
I'D
DO WHAT IT TAKES
TO
BE AN AMERICAN HERO —

DREAM GIRLS

AHH . . .
OUU . . .
OHH . . .

BOTH

LIKE SWEET JIMMY DEAN . . .

MILTON

INSIDE OF ME THERE IS AN ELVIS,
WHOSE ATTITUDE COMES FROM HIS PELVIS . . .

DREAM GIRLS

Ahhhhhhhhhh!

MILTON

THE POPULAR TEEN IN TOWN THAT EVERYONE —

MILTON

LOVES . . .

DREAM GIRLS

LO-LO-LO-LO-LO-LO,
LO-LO-LO-LO-LO-LO,

DREAM GIRLS

OUU-WEE-OUU-AHHHHHH!

LO-LO-LO-LO-LO-LO,
LOVES!

Act One

3. WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET

JEFF

YOU'VE GOTTA FACE THE FACT
THAT A HACK IS A HACK,
AND A BONEHEAD NERD IS A TURD.
YOU'RE EITHER BORN TO BE COOL
OR BORN AS DUMB AS A MULE,
YOU CAN'T BE BOTH,
THE LINE ISN'T BLURRED.
NO MATTER HOW YOU PAINT IT,
THE LABEL'S STILL THE SAME,
EVERYBODY'S GOT ONE,
LIKE A NAME.
THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO ARE WITH IT,
AND PEOPLE WHO ARE ALWAYS WITHOUT . . .
HONEY, THAT'S WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

BLACK AND WHITE, A WORLD OF OPPOSITES . . .
HIS OR HERS, AND YOURS OR MINE . . .
GOOD OR BAD, IT'S HOW THE SLIPPER FITS . . .

THAT SAYS YOU'RE CINDERELLA,
THAT I'M A PRINCELY FELLA,
THAT'S WHY WE'RE BOTH ONE OF A KIND!

YOU'RE EITHER IN LIKE FLINT OR YOU ARE SQUARE,
A KNOW-IT-ALL OR UNAWARE.
I'M A ROMEO, YOU'RE JULIET,
WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET!

THE TWO OF US, WE'LL MAKE A STIR,
I'M THE OIL, YOU'RE THE VINEGAR.
SINCE THE WORLD IS BASED ON LIVE AND LET,
WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET,
WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET!
Dig it? C'mon, baby, loosen up. You're dancing with Boy Wonder!
Hey, what's wrong?

SONDRA

(Singing)

YOU AND I,
ARE WE COMPATIBLE . . . ?

JEFF

CHANCES ARE THAT WE COULD BE . . .

Far Out! – Lyrics

SONDRA

WE BOTH MIGHT
BE QUITE COMBATIBLE . . .

JEFF

BUT HOT AND COLD'S EXCITING!

SONDRA

YOUR DRAMA SEEMS INVITING!

JEFF

IT'S PART OF LIFE'S VARIETY!

SONDRA

BUT WHAT ABOUT LUCILLE, YOU GIGILO?

JEFF

I LIKED HER ONCE, NOT ANYMO!
BUT I'D BE TRUE TO YOU, DON'T SWEAT,
'CAUSE WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET!

SONDRA

BUT ARE YOU GOOD FOR ME . . . ?

JEFF

(Spoken)

Ouuuuuu, baby . . .

(Singing)

YOU BET!

Act One

4. WE'RE WAGIN' AN INVASION (YOU'LL BE SINGIN' THE BLUES)

THE SUPREME LEADER
MADNESS YOU SAY?

MEN IN BLACK
AHH . . .

THE SUPREME LEADER
IT'S MORE THAN MADNESS, MY FRIEND.

MEN IN BLACK
OUU . . .

THE SUPREME LEADER
YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE FORCE THAT DRIVES US.

MEN IN BLACK
OUU-EEE-OUU, YOU DON'T!

THE SUPREME LEADER
FOR MANY YEARS WE'VE GAZED UPON YOUR PLANET WITH DISDAIN,

BOTH
AND NOW WE HAVE BEEN BLINDED BY THE STRAIN . . .

MEN IN BLACK
OOBY-DOOBY-WAH-DAH,
SCOOBY-DOOBY-DOO,
SHOE-WOP-BOP-BAH-DOP-BOP!

THE SUPREME LEADER
WE'RE HERE ON A MISSION OF MERCY
TO STOP WHAT WE CANNOT ABIDE . . .
THE WAY IT'S AFFECTED OUR VISION,
OUR VENGEANCE WON'T BE DENIED!
YOUR EARTH'S BEEN A TERRIBLE EYESORE,
THERE'S NO ONE ELSE TO ACCUSE,
IT'S OUR EVERLOVIN'DUTY
TUH'BUST YOUR SWEET PATTUTI!

ENSEMBLE
WE'RE WAGIN' AN INVASION,
YOU'LL BE SINGIN' THE BLUES!

Far Out! – Lyrics

FOR EONS WE HAVE WATCHED YOU
MAKE WAR AND TERRORIZE,
YOU’VE BOTHERED US SO MUCH
WE’RE LEFT WITH GIANT COSMIC STIES!
FROM ALL THESE OBSERVATIONS
REPULSIVE AND OBSCENE,
WE CANNOT GET THE RED OUT
WITH A BOTTLE OF VISENE!
YOU’D BE PISSED LIKE WE ARE
IF YOU WERE IN OUR SHOES!
WE’RE WAGIN’ AN INVASION,
YOU’LL BE SINGIN’ THE BLUES!

MEN IN BLACK

OOBY-DOOBY-WAH-DAH, SCOOBY-DOOBY-DOO,
SHOE-WOP-BOP-BAH-DOP-BOP!

DR. AXELROD

Oh, my God — the living dead!

STELLA

Hckeeeeeeeeee . . .

Nothing can keep *me* down, loverboy!

STELLA & MEN IN BLACK

WE’RE WAGIN’ AN INVASION,
YOU’LL BE SINGIN’ THE BLUES!

THE SUPREME LEADER

YOU’VE
CHANGED THE WAY WE PERCEIVE THINGS,
WE
ALL FEEL SICK; VERY BLAH-AH-AH . . .
BUT
NOW WE’VE GOT A PRESCRIPTION
TO HEAL THIS MYOPIA!
YOUR
MEAN MACHINE IS OUR TICKET,
IT’S
SOMETHING WE SURE COULD USE!

STELLA & MEN IN BLACK

AHH — OUU . . .
AHH — OUU . . .
AHH — OUU . . .
TO HEAL THIS MYOPIA!
AHH — OUU . . .
AHH — OUU . . .

THE SUPREME LEADER

‘CAUSE WHO CAN FREAKIN’ FATHOM
THE SECRETS OF THE ATOM?

Act One

ENSEMBLE

WE'RE WAGIN' AN INVISION, YOU'LL BE SINGIN' THE BLUES!

STELLA & MEN IN BLACK

WE WANT IT AND WE'LL GET IT,
WE WON'T BE LED ASTRAY,
WE'LL TURN' YUH INTO MUTANTS,
WE ARE BOUND TO GET OUR WAY!
YOU WACKOS ARE NEARSIGHTED,
WE'RE STUNNED THAT YOU DON'T SEE
THE DIRE CONSEQUENCES
OF YOUR OWN INSANITY!
I HOPE YOU GET THE PICTURE,
CHECK OUT WHO'S LIT THE FUSE!

THE SUPREME LEADER

OUU, BABY
DON'T YOU TWIST AND SHOUT NOW!
YOU CAN'T REFUSE,
NO . . .
THERE AIN'T NO MAYBE,
THIS AIN'T A FRIENDLY POW-WOW!
I NEVER SCHMOOZE,
SO . . .
I HOPE YOU GET THE PICTURE,
CHECK OUT WHO'S LIT THE FUSE!

ENSEMBLE

WE'RE WAGIN' AN INVASION, YOU'LL BE SINGIN' THE BLUES!
YOU DUDES HAD BETTER BACK OFF
AND MIND YER P'S AND Q'S!
WE'RE WAGIN' AN INVASION, YOU'LL BE SINGIN' THE BLUES!

YOUR SORRY ASS IS GRASS
AND YOU'LL BE PAYIN' YOUR DUES!

WE'RE WAGIN' AN INVASION, YOU'LL BE SINGIN' THE BLUES .

..

DR. AXELROD

STOP!

THE SUPREME LEADER

What do you mean stop? We're on a roll, Jackson! Let's bring this number home . . .
HIT IT!

ENSEMBLE

WE'RE WAGIN'
AN INVASION,
YOU'LL BE SINGIN' THE BLUES . . .BLUES . . .BLUES . . .

STELLA & THE MEN IN BLACK

BLUES . . .
BLUES . . .
BLUES . . .
(With an ad-libbed flourish)
BLUES!!!

THE SUPREME LEADER

OHH, YE — AH . . .
AHHHHHHHHHH!
YEAH-YEAH-YEAH-YEAH,
THOSE BOO-HOO-HOO BLUES!!!

Far Out! – Lyrics

5. YOU'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON ME

DR. AXELROD

My mutant monster machine will make the Manhattan Project seem like the hoola-hoop!
Ohhhhhhhhhh . . . my thirst for wickedness is overwhelming, and it fills me with such . . .
such joy I feel like crying out —Oy Vey! My head is killing me!

(Singing)

MY HEART IS POUNDING, MY NERVES ARE JANGLED,
EVIL INCARNATE HAS ME ENSLAVED . . .

THERE'S SOMETHING BECKONING, I HEAR IT ECHOING,
THE VOICE OF A CONSCIENCE THAT'S TURNED DEPRAVED!

IT'S PLAIN TO SEE THE MAN THAT I'VE BECOME,
BY THE DARK SIDE MY EGO'S BEEN SEDUCED!
THIS TIME I'M AN ENEMY CONSPIRATOR,
BY THE SHAFT OF TREACHERY I HAVE BEEN GOOSED!

IT IS A FEELING SO DAMNED APPEALING,
IT LEAVES ME GRINNING WITH A GRIM DELIGHT.
WITH THOUGHTS DEMONIC, MY URGE IS CHRONIC
TO BE MISCHIEVOUS AND IMPOLITE.
MY MIND IS SHATTERED, I'VE BEEN MAD HATTERED,
TO THE BRINK OF UNABASHED DEBAUCHERY!
I'VE A SCREW LOOSE, THAT IS TRUE,
THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT I'LL DO,
YOU'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON ME!

I'M CRAZED, A HUNGRY MEGALOMANIAC,
WHO HAS NO FEAR TO FEAST AMIDST THE SHARKS.
I'M AS VILE AS HITLER OR NAPOLEON,
AND AS CAUSTIC AS THE WITTY GROUCHO MARX!

MY NEEDS REQUIRE DEPRAVED DESIRE,
I CRAVE THE PLEASURES OF A HEDONIST.
I'LL BE AS CHEESEY, AS CHEAP AND SLEAZY
AS A LIBERAL OR COMMUNIST.
MY LUST IS CHURNING, MY SPIRIT'S YEARNING
FOR THE LEWD LICENTIOUS LOVE OF LETCHERY!
CHERI, MY SOUL HAS BEEN CONDEMNED . . .
BETTER WATCH WHAT'S 'ROUND THE BEND . . .
Yuck!
YOU'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON ME . . .OLÉ!

Act One

6. I WISH I KNEW FOR SURE

SONDRA

If only Jeff was as thoughtful as he is. If only Milton had the good looks of Jeff. What's a girl to do? What's a girl to think?

(Singing)

WHO DO I WANT? WHO DO I NEED?
I'VE NO CLUE; I'M SO VERY CONFUSED,
WHY IS IT SO HARD TO CHOOSE?
WHO IS IT I SEEK?

JEFF IS FUNNY AND CUTE, AND MILTON HAS BRAINS.
I WANT A BOY WHO'S BOTH; WHO'S CHARMING AND KIND,
WHO'S HANDSOME AND HONEST AND SMART,
COMPLETELY UNIQUE!

DO I DEMAND TOO MUCH, AND DO I AIM TOO HIGH,
AM I SEARCHING FOR SOME NONEXISTENT GUY?

IS THERE A CHANCE I'LL EVER FALL IN LOVE?
AND WILL I FIND WHO I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF?
A BOY WITH SENSITIVITY,
WHO'S BURSTING WITH SINCERITY,
SOMEONE I'D ADORE!
I WISH I KNEW FOR SURE . . .

I ONLY WANT THE BEST, HE'S GOT TO BE TOP DRAWER,
IS IT SUCH A CRIME TO ASK FOR MORE?
I WISH I KNEW FOR SURE . . .

WHO IS HE, WHO IS THIS SHINING STAR?
IS HE AS REAL AS REAL AS PEOPLE ARE?
IS HE THE WAY THAT I'VE IMAGINED HIM,
IS THIS A SILLY SCHOOLGIRL WHIM
THAT I SHOULD IGNORE?
I WISH I KNEW FOR SURE . . .

IF HE'S SOMEWHERE AROUND,
WILL HE KNOCK AT MY DOOR,
AND MAKE ME FEEL WHAT I'VE NOT FELT BEFORE?

I WISH I KNEW . . .
FOR SURE!

Far Out! – Lyrics

7. THE DUCK & COVER FUGUE

MRS. DWEEDLEHEIMER

NOW LISTEN CLOSELY TO THIS SONG,
IT'S POSITIVELY TRUE.
IF YOU SHOULD HEAR A SIREN WHINE,
THERE'S TWO THINGS YOU MUST DO:
DROP DOWN LOW AND SHIELD YOURSELF,
THEY'RE TIPS NOT TO DISMISS,
BUT IF YOU CAN'T REMEMBER THAT . . .
PERHAPS YOU'LL THINK OF THIS!

DUCK AND COVER,
DO IT RIGHT, YOU'LL DISCOVER,
IF YOU'RE PREPARED, YOU WON'T BE SCARED,
SHOULD BOMBS BE ON THEIR WAY . . .

DUCK AND COVER,
SAFELY YOU WILL RECOVER!
IF YOU THINK FAST, WHEN COMES THE BLAST,
YOU'LL BE OKAY!

(Spoken)

All right, boys and girls, it's *your* turn to join in.

(To the audience)

Including all you folks out there in the back row! It's easy. And this time —
— just like in the movies, all you have to do is follow the bouncing ball. Ready?

ALL

DUCK AND COVER,
DO IT RIGHT, YOU'LL DISCOVER,
IF YOU'RE PREPARED,
YOU WON'T BE SCARED,
SHOULD BOMBS BE ON THEIR WAY . . .

DUCK AND COVER,
SAFELY YOU WILL RECOVER!
IF YOU THINK FAST,
WHEN COMES THE BLAST,
YOU'LL BE OKAY!

MRS. DWEEDLEHEIMER

Why, that was wonderful! Simply wonderful! It's such a catchy tune, isn't it? And so informative. I think I'll sing it again.

Act One

MRS. DWEEDLEHEIMER

DUCK AND COVER,
DO IT RIGHT, YOU'LL DISCOVER,
IF YOU'RE PREPARED,
YOU WON'T BE SCARED,
SHOULD BOMBS BE ON THEIR WAY . . .

DUCK AND COVER,
SAFELY YOU WILL RECOVER!
IF YOU THINK FAST,
WHEN COMES THE BLAST,
YOU'LL
BE
OKAY!

MILTON

IF YOU ARE AWARE
OF THE STEPS TO BE TAKEN,
YOU MIGHT HAVE A PRAYER
WHEN THE GROUND START'S TO QUAKIN'.
IF YOU PLAY IT SMART,
AND DUCK AND COVER,
NOTHING CAN'T BE BRAVED!

COME AN TAKE MY LEAD,
YOU WON'T EVER REGRET IT.
THESE ARE HINTS TO HEED,
AND YOU'D BEST NOT FORGET IT.
IF YOU PLAY YOUR PART,
AND DUCK AND COVER,
YOUR LIFE COULD BE SAVED!

MRS. DWEEDLEHEIMER

My-my-my, musical counterpoint! That was absolutely enchanting, Milton.

MILTON

Well, I was inspired by the muse, Mrs. Dweedleheimer.

JEFF

Muse? Hey, no muse is good muse as far as I'm concerned! If you think that was hot, Mrs. D., get a load uh-this!

MRS. DWEEDLEHEIMER

DUCK
AND COVER,
DO IT RIGHT
YOU'LL DISCOVER,
IF YOU'RE PREPARED,
YOU WON'T BE SCARED,
SHOULD BOMBS
BE ON
THEIR WAY . . .

DUCK
AND COVER,
SAFELY
YOU WILL RECOVER!
IF YOU THINK FAST,
WHEN COMES THE BLAST,
YOU'LL
BE OKAY!!!

MILTON

IF YOU ARE AWARE
OF THE STEPS TO BE TAKEN,
YOU MIGHT HAVE A PRAYER
WHEN THE GROUND
START'S TO QUAKIN'.
IF YOU PLAY IT SMART,
AND DUCK AND COVER,
NOTHING CAN'T BE BRAVED!

COME AN TAKE MY LEAD,
YOU WON'T EVER
REGRET IT.
THESE ARE HINTS TO HEED,
AND YOU'D BEST
NOT FORGET IT.
IF YOU PLAY YOUR PART,
AND DUCK AND COVER,
YOUR LIFE COULD BE
SAVED!!!

JEFF & TEENAGERS

DUCK AND COVER, BABE,
THE COMMIES ARE COMIN'!
DUCK AND COVER
OR YOU'RE GONNA BE BUMMIN'!
DUCK AND COVER WHEN
THOSE AEROPLANES WHIRR!
GRAB THE CHICK
OF YOUR PICK,
MAKE OUT WITH HER!

DUCK AND COVER
FOR SOME HUGGIN' AND KISSIN'!
DUCK AND COVER
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE MISSIN'!
DUCK AND COVER AND
YOU WON'T FEEL THE SHOCK!
HOLD ON TIGHT
WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT
GET READY . . . TO ROCK!!!

Far Out! – Lyrics

8. BE A CLEAN-CUT EISENHOWER GUY

JEFF

IT TAKES COURAGE AND SELF-CONFIDENCE TO RISE ABOVE THE REST,
DON'T BE A WIMPY SCHMUCK WITH FEET OF CLAY.
WITH A BACKBONE LIKE MACARTHUR'S,
A SMOOTH SINATRA CHARM . . .

TEENAGERS

YOU'LL BE THE ENVY OF THE U.S.A!

JEFF

YOU'VE GOT TO FORGE AHEAD; BE AGGRESSIVE AS A BULL,
JUST LIKE A GENERAL,
I THINK IT'S POSSIBLE!
A JOE WHO LIVES FOR MOM AND APPLE PIE,
BE A CLEAN-CUT EISENHOWER GUY!

GABE

SHOW THEM YOUR DARING-DO.

LYDIA

JUST LIKE TROY DONOHUE!

GABE & LYDIA

WHOSE GOLDENBOY CHARISMA NEVER FAILS . . .

LUCILLE

BE MORE ROCK HUDSON-LIKE.

JOEY

THE EMBODIMENT OF IKE!

ANDREA

A MAN LIKE GARY GRANT, NOT SOUPY SALES . . .

TEENAGERS

YOU'VE GOT TO MOLD YOURSELF IN DWIGHT'S EPITOME,
THE PREZ AND DEAR MAIMIE,

JEFF

WISH YOU WERE MORE LIKE HE!

JEFF & TEENAGERS

STRIVE FOR IT, IT'S WORTH A COLLEGE TRY,
BE A CLEAN-CUT EISENHOWER GUY!

Act One

JEFF

It's pep rally time, gang! Let's *do it to it!*

TEENAGERS

SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT,
'CAUSE YOU'VE GOT TO BE AN EISENHOWER GUY . . .

ASSORTED TEENAGERS

Give me an "E!" An "I!" An "S" an "E" an "N!"
Add "H" "O" "W" "E" —

MARGARITA

And "Rrrrrrr!"

ENSEMBLE

What does it spell?

MILTON

GOOD GOLLY, THE NAME'S TOO LONG,
I'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT YOU'VE SAID.

ENSEMBLE

WHAT A STUPID ILLITERATE KNUCKLEHEAD YOU ARE!
IT'S EISENHOWER . . . EISENHOWER . . .
BE LIKE HIM AND YOU'LL GO FAR!

YOU'VE GOTTA KNOW HOW TO CHANGE THE SCENE,
TO POLISH YOURSELF LIKE BRILLANTINE,
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF WE INTERVENE,
WE'RE GOING TO MAKE YOU A STAR!

JEFF

Joe McCarthy, our town's very own namesake, would be proud. I *know* he would!

ALL

IF YOU JUST TAKE THE REINS AND MAKE THE MOST IT,
FOR YOUR OWN BENEFIT,
THEY WON'T THINK YOU'RE A TWIT!
DON'T BE SCARED, DON'T BE ANXIOUS, DON'T BE SHY,
BE A CLEAN-CUT EISENHOWER GUY!

MARGARITA

YOU TOO CAN BE JUAN WAYNE.

JOEY

AND NOT SOME PUDDIN'TAINE!

Far Out! – Lyrics

LUCILLE & JOEY

AN IDOL WHO THE NATION WILL ADORE . . .

ANDREA

A JOHNNY ON-THE-SPOT.

LYDIA & GABE

A GALLANT PATRIOT!

ALL

WHOSE SWEAT ALONE WOULD MELT THE COLDEST WAR . . .

ALL

THE . . . DAY . . . HAS . . .

COME, MY FRIEND, TO FIGHT STATUS QUO,

PROVE YOU ARE NOT A SCHMOE,

A LAUGHABLE DOE-DOE!

THINK OF DUMBO, ELEPHANTS CAN FLY,

BE A CLEAN-CUT EISENHOWER GUY,

ME-OH-MY!

A

POSITIVELY

PICTURE

PERFECT

CLEAN-CUT

EISENHOWER GUY!!!

9. EISENHOWER GUY - TAG

MARGARITA

THERE IS NO ONE I KNOW WHO'S BOLD AND BRAVE AS YOU,

A CHAMPION THROUGH AND THROUGH,

ONE MUCHO BUCKAROO!

YOU'RE EL GRANDE, LET ME TELL YOU WHY:

LIKE A MATADOR SUPREMO,

YOU'RE SUPERIOR, AMIGO,

YOU'RE A CLEAN-CUT EISENHOWER GUY!

Act One

10. DON'T' YOU THINK IT'S AMAZING?

SONDRA

DON'T YOU THINK IT'S AMAZING,
THE WAY YOU WALKED INTO MY LIFE?

MILTON

I NEVER EVER WOULD HAVE GUESSED IT,
THIS WHOLE THING TOOK ME BY SURPRISE . . .

SONDRA

DON'T YOU THINK IT'S AMAZING,
THE WAY APPEARANCES DECEIVE?

MILTON

THIS IS NOT WHAT I EXPECTED,
NOT IN MY WILDEST FANTASIES . . .

BOTH

I COUNT MY BLESSINGS WE WERE SO LUCKY,
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE SUCH A BOON!
THE ODDS WERE IN OUR FAVOR WHEN WE THREW THE DICE,
IT FEELS SO NICE; WITH YOU I CAN'T LOSE!

MILTON

DON'T YOU THINK IT'S AMAZING,
THAT FATE WOULD SHOW US WHAT LOVE MEANS?

SONDRA

YOU'RE MISTER RIGHT, THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS,
YOU'RE WHAT I HOPED FOR, WHAT I DREAMED . . .

BOTH

YOU'RE MY ALPHA AND MY OMEGA,
YOU ARE BOTH MY YIN AND MY YANG!
TOGETHER YOU AND I CAN MAKE THE PERFECT ROMANCE,
LET'S GIVE IT A CHANCE; WE'RE BOUND TO SUCCEED!

DON'T YOU THINK IT'S AMAZING,
THAT OUR PATHS SHOULD CROSS LIKE THIS?
IT PROVES A MIRACLE CAN HAPPEN,
OHH, WHAT A FAIRY TALE THIS IS . . .
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S AMAZING . . .
I'M SO AMAZED, AMAZED BY YOU.

Far Out! – Lyrics

11. ACT ONE FINALE

DR. AXELROD

SOON WE WILL PROVE IN THIS FINAL HOUR,
WHAT IT WILL TAKE TO MAKE MANKIND SOUR,
USING THE RAYS OF ATOMIC POWER,
GENES CAN BE CHANGED . . .

I'LL RADIATE THEIR GENETIC NATURE,
I'LL REINVENT HUMAN NOMENCLATURE,
BREAK EV'RY LAW OF OUR LEGISLATURE,
I'M SO DERANGED!

I'VE WORKED
SO HARD
MY EFFORTS WON'T BE MARRED,
I KNOW WHAT I'VE BEEN CALLED UPON TO DO . . .
BUT FIRST,
A TEST,
TO PUT ALL DOUBTS TO REST,
I NEED A WILLING SUBJECT NOW, BUT WHO?

MILTON

HEY, POP, I'M FEELING SUBLIME,
AS IF I WAS ON CLOUD NINE,

MILTON

AIN'T THAT
NEAT?

THE MEN IN BLACK

DOO-WOP-UH-DIDDLY,
DOO WOP!

MILTON

I MET A WONDERFUL GIRL,
A DAZZLING DIAMOND, A PEARL,

MILTON

SHE'S SO
SWEET!

THE MEN IN BLACK

DOO-WOP-UH-DIDDLY,
DOO WOP!

MILTON

SHE'S FULL OF BEAUTY AND GRACE,
NOT LIKE THESE CREATURES FROM SPACE —

Creatures from space? . . . Something tells me we're not in Kansas anymore.

Act One

DR. AXELROD

Don't let your enthusiasm get the best of you, lad. I'm delighted over your rejuvenated love life, but there are more pressing issues at hand.

MILTON

What could be more pressing than my happiness?

DR. AXELROD

One billion point nine-nine-nine other things if you wish to know the truth.

MILTON

You talk as if you were from another planet.

DR. AXELROD

You have an unusual grasp of the obvious, Milton. I've changed.

MILTON

And so have I! That's what I'm trying to tell you, dad, so have I!

(Singing)

I'VE FINALLY FOUND A GAL
WHO MEANS THE WORLD TO ME.

DR. AXELROD

FIDDLEDEEDEE!

MILTON

SHE IS MY FRIEND, MY PAL.

DR. AXELROD

THIS IS IDIOCY!

MILTON

NO, IT'S NOT, NOSIRREE!

DR. AXELROD

ALL WOMEN ARE TWO-FACED,
WATCH OUT, YOU'LL BE DISGRACED,
YOU'RE NOT THE POPULAR TEEN THAT EVERYONE LOVES.

MILTON

You've said enough!

DR. AXELROD

BUT YOUR HEART SHE WILL BREAK!

Far Out! – Lyrics

MILTON

You think she's a snake?

DR. AXELROD

SHE'S A DEVIOUS FAKE!

MILTON

Please cut me a break!

DR. AXELROD

THIS TROLLOP YOU SPEAK OF IS HARDLY A TURTLEDOVE . . .

ALIEN ENSEMBLE

LISTEN TO DADDY!

DR. AXELROD

TRUST YOUR OLD MAN, I AM YOUR DEFENDER . . .
JUST ENTER THIS CHAMBER, SURRENDER . . .

BE THANKFUL THAT YOU'VE BEEN TRANSFORMED BY THESE BEINGS
FROM ABOVE . . .

Forgive me, Milton! I'm doing this in the name of science!

DR. AXELROD

SOON FROM THE BLAST
OF THIS MAD INVENTION,
EARTH WILL BE DOOMED
BEYOND COMPREHENSION,
I'VE NOT A QUALM
OR AN APPREHENSION,
ALL WILL SUCCUMB . . .

*(An ORCHESTRAL FILL plays;
then to MILTON in the pod)*

AFTER
A WHILE WHEN YOUR
SENSES DEADEN,
YOU'LL FIN'LY SEE
WHERE THE FUTURE'S HEADIN',
STRAIGHT TO THE BRINK
OF ARMEGGEDDON,
WON'T IT BE FUN . . .

ALIEN ENSEMBLE

AHH . . .

OUU . . .

OHH . . .

AHH . . .

AHH . . .

OUU . . .

OHH . . .

WON'T IT BE FUN . . .

DR. AXELROD & ENSEMBLE

MY . . .SON!

Act Two

12. IT'S OUTTA SIGHT!

TEENAGERS

WE'RE READY FOR THIS BASH,
WE'RE GONNA MAKE A SPLASH,
NOTHING CAN STAND IN OUR WAY!
WE'VE GOTTA GOOD EXCUSE
TUH'PLAY IT FAST AND LOOSE,
THE HOP'S FIN'LY HERE, HIP HOORAY!

BOYS

THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE AIR
THAT SPARKLES LIKE CHAMPAGNE . . .

GIRLS

OUU, HONEY, I DO DECLARE,
IT'S GONE RIGHT TO MY BRAIN . . .

ALL

WE'VE GOT THE HEART AND SOUL
IT TAKES TO ROCK'N'ROLL,
THIS DANCE FLOOR IS GONNA IGNITE!
WE'RE SO EXCITED, TRULY DELIGHTED,
TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT,
IT'S OUTTA SIGHT!

(DANCE. BREAK.)

GIRLS

WE'RE REVED-UP, CLYDE, ELECTRIFIED!

ALL

WE'RE GONNA HAVE A BALL . . .

BOYS

WE DIG THIS SCENE, IT'S SUCH A SCREAM!

ALL

WE'RE HERE FOR THE THRILL OF IT ALL!

Act Two

THIS WHOLE THING'S PRETTY HIP,
WE'RE GONNA LET IT RIP,
OUR SPIRITS ARE HIGH, THEY'RE IN FLIGHT!
WE'RE SO EXCITED,
TRULY DELIGHTED,
TONIGHT'S A NIGHT THAT'S OUTTA
SIGHT . . .

(Shouting)

It's outta sight!

13. THE SOCK HOP PAS DE DEUX

GIRLS

HEY, SONDRA, WHERE IS YOUR BEAU,
DIDN'T YOUR BOYFRIEND SHOW?
WHAT A FOOL . . .

BOYS

YOU SHOULD'VE KNOWN HE'S A GOON,
THAT KID'S THE BIGGEST BAFFOON
IN THE SCHOOL . . .

ALL

HE'S FROM OUTER SPACE,
CHECK OUT HIS FREAK-A-ZOID FACE!

(A huge picture of MILTON in his underwear is unrolled behind the platform for the Sock Hop King and Queen. ALL the TEENS laugh. JEFF sings.)

JEFF

HE AIN'T COOL . . .

But I am, baby. You get tired of bein' a wallflower all night, *I'll* show' yuh a good time.

(Noticing his girlfriend's perturbed expression)

What are *you* glarin' at, Lucille? You're lookin' at me as if I were Godzilla or somethin'!

(MUSICAL UNDERSCORING is heard as MILTON slashes his way from behind the poster with his claw. As HE emerges, his clothes are torn, and his face and torso, disfigured. Bursting forth upon the scene, HE growls menacingly.)

MILTON

AHHHHHHRRRRRR!

Far Out - Lyrics

(MILTON cautiously crosses up to SONDRA and extends his human-looking right hand, passes his palm in front of her eyes and SONDRA falls under a strange hypnotic spell. The couple engages in a stylistic DANCE, complete with finger snaps - in MILTON's case, claw clicks. As the piece ends, DR. AXELROD crashes through the window. SONDRA's trance is abruptly broken and SHE screams.)

SONDRA

Ahhhhhhhhhh . . .

(The TEENAGERS break their tableau, MILTON grabs SONDRA, and the doctor sings to ALL.)

DR. AXELROD

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THIS UGLY MUTANT,
THAT IS THE FUTURE FOR EV'RY STUDENT,
DON'T TRY TO RUN, IT WOULD BE IMPRUDENT,
STUPIDITY . . .

YOU MUST CONCEDE TO THEIR PLANS MALICIOUS,
TRUE, THEY ARE CRUEL AND EXTREMELY VICIOUS,
BUT IN THE END IT'LL BE AUSPICIOUS
FOR YOU AND ME . . .
YOU'LL
SEE!!!

MILTON

ARRRRRRRRRR!

14. FEAR DON'T MEAN DIDDLY

DR. AXELROD

Time is fleeting, my friends, and the earth is still in great peril. I need *your* help to foil this despicable plot. In the meantime, I'll go back to my lab and see what I can do at my end. Remember, boys and girls, the fate of the entire world hangs in the balance!

(Singing)

THE FUTURE'S WAITING FOR US TO RESCUE IT!
WITH TRUE RESOLVE WE CAN CLEAR THE AIR . . .

TEENAGERS

THANK GOD, WE'RE TEENAGERS, AND YOUNG AN FOOLISH,
'CAUSE FEAR DON'T MEAN DIDDLY,
WE JUST DON'T CARE!

Act Two

15. WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET – REPRISE

GABE

That's a pretty underhanded way of thinking.

JEFF

Maybe so. But given the situation, Gabe, it's the *only* way to think!

RIGHT OR WRONG, WE'VE GOT TO SAVE OUR SKIN . . .

GABE

But I won't do it that way.

COUNT ME OUT, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN . . .

LUCILLE

Come off it, Jeff.

HOW CAN YOU BE SUCH A SELFISH JERK?

JEFF

BUT THEY'VE GOT US IN AN ARMHOLD!

OTHER TEENAGERS

YOU'RE A BENEDICT ARNOLD,
SELL OUT, YOU SELL OUT ALONE!

JEFF

BUT THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE RISE!

GABE & LUCILLE

IT'S DRIPS LIKE YOU WE DO DESPISE!

JEFF

HEY, MAN, IF I'M A DIRTBAG SPACE CADET,
WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET!

TEENAGERS

WELL THEN THEY'LL FLUSH YOU DOWN THE TOI 'L'ET,
TAKE A HIKE, 'CAUSE YOU ARE . . .

JEFF

A fine bunch of pals you turned out to be!

TEENAGERS

. . . ALL WET!

Far Out - Lyrics

16. NOBODY DOES IT LIKE THE U.S. ARMY

COLONEL DRAKE

Freedom itself was attacked today by a faceless coward and freedom will be defended. One by one, we will hunt these killers down. Our enemies are innovative and resourceful. They never stop thinking about new ways to harm our country or our people . . . and neither do we!

(Singing)

THERE'S NO NEED TO FEAR,
THE CALVALRY'S HERE,
WE'RE EAGER TO LEND YOU A HAND . . .
WE KNOW YOU'RE ALARMED,
BUT HEAVILY ARMED,
WE'RE GOING TO TAKE COMMAND!

NOBODY DOES IT LIKE THE U.S. ARMY,
NOBODY PICKS A FIGHT WITH SUCH PANACHE!
WE DO WHAT'S APROPOS
TO CONQUER ANY FOE,
NO MATTER HOW DEPLORABLE OR RASH!

NOBODY DOES IT LIKE THE U.S. ARMY,
WE DON'T GIVE A HOOT WHEN SOMEONE BELLYACHES!
NO, NOBODY DOES IT LIKE THE U.S. AR - MY,
REGARDLESS OF THE ERRORS OR MISTAKES!

IN ONE BIG FLURRY,
WE'LL MARCH TO GLORY,
WHEN WE SEND THOSE NE'ER-DO-WELLS TO TIMBUKTU . . .
ARMED WITH OUR RIFLE,
THEY'LL GET AN EYEFUL,
WE'VE BATTLED THE BULGE; WE'LL BATTLE THEIR BALLYHOO!

TEENAGERS

NOBODY DOES IT LIKE THE U.S. ARMY,
NOBODY CONS A KID WITH SUCH FINESSE!
NO, NOBODY DOES IT LIKE THE U.S. AR - MY,
YOU WONDER WHY THE ARMY'S SUCH A MESS?

Act Two

COLONEL DRAKE

WITH TUNNEL VISION
WE SEE OUR MISSION,
WE'VE BEEN COMBAT TRAINED
TO KICK OURSELVES SOME BUTTS!

WE CRAVE THE ACTION
OF WAR'S ATTRACTION,
EVEN THOUGH CIVILIANS
THINK WE'RE NUTS!

TEENAGERS & GILROY

HUP-TWO-THREE-FOUR,
HUP-TWO-THREE-FOUR,
HUP-TWO-THREE-FOUR,
HUP-TWO —
THREE-FOUR!
HUP-TWO-THREE-FOUR,
HUP-TWO-THREE-FOUR,
HUP-TWO-THREE-FOUR,
HUP-TWO —

TEENAGERS

THREE-FOUR!

ALL

NOBODY DOES IT LIKE THE U.S. ARMY,
LIKE WHEATIES WE'RE A FORCE THAT'S FORTIFIED!
NO, NOBODY DOES IT LIKE THE U.S. AR — MY,
EV'RY EVIL-DOER BETTER HIDE . . .
WHEREVER THE ARMY GOES

(Marching through the lobby doors)

WE'RE
ON
YOUR
SIDE!!!

Far Out - Lyrics

17. WHAT'S THE STORY?

SONDRA

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF PLAYING THIS GAME,
YOU'RE MINCING WORDS; I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT . . .

SONDRA (*Cont'd.*)

WHAT IS YOUR SECRET THAT'S PENT UP INSIDE?
I WANT TO KNOW THE REASON AND RHYME . . .

WHAT'S THE STORY? GIVE ME THE LOWDOWN!
WHAT'S THE STORY? WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?
I WANT SOME ANSWERS, I WANT A REPLY,
I'M TIRED OF THIS MASQUERADE, REMOVE YOUR DISGUISE!
YOU'RE SO FAMILIAR,
I KNEW SOMEONE EXACTLY LIKE YOU!

MILTON

Like *me*? I think not.

SONDRA

You're hiding something and I want to know what it is.

MILTON

I am hiding *nothing* — nothing at all!

SONDRA

Is that so?

MILTON

(*Singing*)

WHAT'S THE STORY?
WHAT IS IT YOU WANNA KNOW?
WHAT'S THE STORY?
WHY CAN'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE?
MY LIFE WAS FRAGILE, AS FRAGILE AS GLASS,
BIT BY BIT, IT CHIPPED AWAY AND ONE DAY IT CRACKED!
I HAD IT COMING,
I SAW THE WRITING RIGHT ON THE WALL!

SONDRA

So you *were* someone else? Who?

Act Two

MILTON

I WAS A DREAMER WHO HOPED TO GO FAR,
AND PAID THE PIPER!

SONDRA

And what's that supposed to mean? You're not making any sense.

MILTON

I WATCHED MY CHANCES SLIP DOWN THE DRAIN,
IT'S NO WONDER I BECAME A VICTIM OF FATE!
I NEVER REALIZED A BOY LIKE ME COULD BE SUCH A FOOL!

SONDRA

A boy like you? So you *were* human?

MILTON

At one time maybe. Why must we dwell on the past?

SONDRA

I LOVED A BOY ONCE, A BOY LIKE YOURSELF,
A DES'PRATE SOUL THAT SOMEHOW I FELT FOR . . .

MILTON

SO WHERE IS HE NOW?

SONDRA

THE GUY DISAPPEARED,
HE LEFT ME COLD AND NEVER SAID WHY!

WHAT'S THE STORY? WHAT IS YOUR TALE OF WOE?
WHAT'S THE STORY? DID YOU TRAVEL THAT SAME ROAD?

MILTON

THIS FRIEND YOU MENTION, FOREVER HE'LL ROAM,
I FEEL FOR HIM, HE'S JUST LIKE ME, A CREATURE FORLORN!

SONDRA

YOU SPEAK IN RIDDLES, I'M CLUELESS AND DISSATISFIED!

MILTON

NOTHING MORE WILL I CONFIDE!

SONDRA

WHAT'S THE STORY? TELL ME THE TRUTH!

Far Out - Lyrics

18. IT'S SUPPERTIME AT THE ZOMBIE BALL

DR. AXELROD

What diabolical scheme are you concocting now?

THE SUPREME LEADER

No scheme at all, doctor. I wish you to die, pure and simple. But do not fret. A condemned man like yourself is entitled *something* before he takes his final breath. Your last dinner I think. Bon Appetite! Hah-hah-hah-hah-hah . . .

THROW THE SWITCH!

Presenting . . . In person . . . The galactic glamour girl with a hunger as big as her personality: Stella, the Queen of the Zombies!

STELLA

Olá, my little sausage . . . what do you say we eat? 'Cause you, sweet cheeks, will make a delectable treat!

IT'S TIME TO MEET YOUR FINAL DESTINY,
THERE'S NO REPRIEVE AND NO APPEAL!
I'D BE ENCHANTED IF YOU'D BRUNCH WITH ME,
I THINK YOU'D MAKE A MIGHTY SCRUMPTIOUS THREE COURSE MEAL!

YOU'RE MORE THAN WELCOME AT OUR JOYEST FEST,
THIS NECROMANCER'S PARADISE!
DON'T BE LEERY, DEARIE, BE OUR GUEST,
'CAUSE WE'RE GONNA NEED A HUMAN SACRIFICE!

LIMBO, LIMBO, BUT WATCH YOUR STEP!
LIMBO, LIMBO, THE TABLE'S SET!
LIMBO, LIMBO, COME ONE AND ALL,
IT'S SUPPERTIME AT THE ZOMBIE BALL,
IT'S SUPPERTIME AT THE ZOMBIE BALL!

STELLA

I'm *soooooo* in the mood for Optometrist Stew. How 'bout you?

SO WHAT IF I AM JUST A CANNIBAL,
I CANNOT HELP IT, I'VE A YEN!
MY THIRST FOR CARNAGE IS INSATIABLE,
I'M NO DIF'RENT THAN A REPUBLICAN!

YOU LOOK AS JUICEY AS FILET MIGNON,
AND I'VE A HEALTHY APPETITE!
WHY WAIT TO COOK YOU, I COULD EAT YOU RAW,
COME A LITTLE CLOSER, LET ME TAKE A BITE!

Act Two

STELLA & MEN IN BLACK

LIMBO, LIMBO,
BUT WATCH YOUR STEP!
LIMBO, LIMBO,
THE TABLE'S SET!
LIMBO, LIMBO,
COME ONE AND ALL,
IT'S SUPPERTIME AT THE ZOMBIE BALL,
IT'S SUPPERTIME AT THE ZOMBIE BALL!

STELLA

I've devoured many a man in my time. And tonight, baby, is no exception!

ONE LOOK AT YOU AND I'M ALL A-QUIVER,
DROOLING I AM, FOR A TINY SLIVER,
A MORSEL OF SPLEEN; A SLICE OF LIVER,
DON'T BE GREEDY . . .

YOUR GOOSE IS COOKED AND I'M SALIVATING,
YOUR BOD, POOR SOD, IS NOT WORTH SAVING,
YOUR ROASTED RUMP IS CAPTIVATING,
YES INDEEDY . . .

STELLA & MEN IN BLACK

LIMBO, LIMBO,
BUT WATCH YOUR STEP!
LIMBO, LIMBO,
THE TABLE'S SET!
LIMBO, LIMBO,
COME ONE AND ALL,
IT'S SUPPERTIME AT THE ZOMBIE BALL,
IT'S SUPPERTIME AT THE ZOMBIE BALL!

LIMBO, LIMBO,
BUT WATCH YOUR STEP!
LIMBO, LIMBO,
THE TABLES SET!
LIMBO, LIMBO,
COME ONE AND ALL,
IT'S SUPPERTIME AT THE ZOMBIE BALL,
IT'S SUPPERTIME AT THE ZOMBIE BALL!

Far Out - Lyrics

STELLA

It's time to play limbo for your life, loverboy. Let's see how *loooooow* you can go . . .

Bring the cauldron in!
"Bubble, bubble, toil and trouble!"
Hah-hah-hah-hah-hah . . .

THE SUPREME LEADER

Tie him up and make him walk the gangplank! Our guest here is the soup de jour!

DR. AXELROD

I will free myself from these bonds, I promise you!
No one's gonna nosh on me! This weenie roast is over
Give me that stick, you nano-brained nincompoop!

MEN IN BLACK

LET'S GET THIS MEAL UNDERWAY . . .
'CAUSE HE'S OUR TASTY ENTRÉE . . .

DR. AXELROD

Follow me!

DR. AXELROD & MEN IN BLACK

LIMBO, LIMBO,
BUT WATCH YOUR STEP!
LIMBO, LIMBO,
THE TABLES SET!

MEN IN BLACK

LIMBO, LIMBO, COME ONE AND ALL,
IT'S SUPPERTIME AT THE ZOMBIE BALL,
IT'S SUPPERTIME AT THE ZOMBIE BALL,
IT'S SUPPERTIME AT THE
ZOM - BIE . . .

DR. AXELROD

(Activating the apparatus)

I've got you now!

(The machine whines and rattles as a violent electrical upheaval takes place. Consequently, the MEN IN BLACK scream as THEY are reduced to anti-matter dust.)

MEN IN BLACK

BAAAAAAAAAAAAaaaaaaaall . . .

Act Two

19. AS LONG AS OUR LOVE STAYS ALIVE

SONDRA

But I love you!

MILTON

Look at me! Look at what I've become! I'm not *capable* of loving someone as . . . as beautiful as you . . . not now.

SONDRA

I KNOW YOU FEEL SAD AND EMPTY,
AN ORPHAN, AN OUTCAST; RESIGNED,
THE LOVE THAT WE SHARE STILL SPARKLES,
DON'T FEAR I AM HERE BY YOUR SIDE.

I KNOW YOU'RE ABANDONED, FORSAKEN,
BUT THERE IN THE DARKNESS, PLEASE TRY
TO SEARCH FOR THE LIGHT THAT WILL SHINE ON,
AS LONG AS OUR LOVE STAYS ALIVE.

AS LONG AS OUR LOVE STAYS ALIVE,
THE GLOW WITHIN OUR HEARTS WON'T DIE!
AS LONG AS OUR LOVE STAYS ALIVE . . .
WE'RE GONNA PULL THROUGH,
WHATEVER WE DO, LOVE WILL SURVIVE!

I STILL SEE A FLAME THAT FLICKERS,
WHEN I GAZE INTO YOUR GENTLE EYES,
A FLAME THAT IS FAINT WITH DESIRE,
ONE KISS WILL MAKE IT BURN BRIGHT.

YOU AND I, HAND IN HAND, TOGETHER,
BY THE GLINT OF THAT BLAZE WE MAY FIND
THAT OUR LOVE IS LOVE EVERLASTING,
AS LONG AS OUR LOVE STAYS ALIVE.

AS LONG AS OUR LOVE STAYS ALIVE,
THE GLOW WITHIN OUR HEARTS WON'T DIE!
AS LONG AS OUR LOVE STAYS ALIVE . . .
I WON'T EVER LEAVE, IN YOU I BELIEVE,
LOVE WILL SURVIVE!

I PRAY THAT OUR LOVE, OUR SHIMMERING LOVE,
STAYS ALIVE . . . !!!

Far Out - Lyrics

20. NOBODY DOES IT LIKE THE U.S. ARMY - REPRISE

COLONEL DRAKE

Do me a favor, Sheriff. Trek on back to H.Q. and tell General Heinz to launch Plan 57. You got that? . . . Heinz, 57?

SHERIFF GILROY

Ohh, come now, this is insane! Be reasonable, Colonel. I honestly don't think involving these children in this mayhem is a prudent decision.

COLONEL DRAKE

Nonsense! If they're willing to join me in a suicide mission — I mean, the pursuit of American freedom, then that's their hard luck — excuse me . . . their “alienable right.” We may be at war, my friend, but we're at war to keep the peace!
Leeeeeeft face! Forwaaaaaard — march!

NOBODY DOES IT LIKE THE U.S. ARMY,
NO MATTER THE COST OR HOW MUCH BLOOD GETS SPILLED!

TEENAGERS

NO, NOBODY DOES IT LIKE THE U.S. AR – MY,
ENLIST AND YOU ARE LIABLE TO GET KILLED!

JEFF

The old deserted mineshaft, eh? I know those creepy passageways like the back of my hand. I used to make out with chicks there. What those deadbeats *don't* know is the shortcut.

(A beat)

Yuh'know, I think it's high time I pay a call on our nasty out-of-town visitors and offer them somethin' they can't refuse.

(Singing slowly and deliberately)

WHAT A PITIFUL BUNCH OF BOOBS, THE U.S. ARMY,
I'M NOT THAT SPIT AND POLISH KINDA GUY . . .

(The tempo shifts back into a vibrant MARCH.)

THE ALIENS DO NOT NEED THE U.S. AR – MY,
I KNOW THAT THEY'LL GIVE THEM THE EVIL EYE . . .
THOSE CATS FROM SPACE 'IL RULE,
AND
SO
WILL I!!!

Act Two

21. ACT TWO FINALE

THE SUPREME LEADER

I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MY PLOT BACKFIRED,
I'VE LOST MY CREW AND I'VE BEEN QUAGMIRE,
THIS IS A HASSLE THAT'S UNDESIRE,
WHAT A DISPLAY . . .

STELLA

HUMANS ARE FOOLS AND THEY'RE SO ANNOYING,
THAT'S WHY MY ZOMBIEDOM I'M ENJOYING,
MANKIND'S A BURDEN WORTH DESTROYING,
WHAT DO YOU SAY?

THE SUPREME LEADER

YOU'RE RIGHT, I WILL
I'VE REALLY HAD MY FILL,
I'LL SHOW THEM WHAT CRUEL RETRIBUTION MEANS . . .

I'LL ACTIVATE
THESE DIALS AND SEAL THEIR FATE,
AND BLOW THESE IMBECILES TO SMITHEREENS!

JEFF

Qué pasa, baby! What's shakin'?

THE SUPREME LEADER

How did *you* get in here?

JEFF

Never mind about that. A little make-shift militia is roamin' around inside this cavern as we speak and they're after your derriere.

THE SUPREME LEADER

I think it's *your* tush you wish to save, young man, not mine.

JEFF

So what's wrong with that? I can learn a *lot* about the wicked ways of the universe through you. Let me be your student — *please!* I'll make the perfect pupil!

Uh — I didn't mean that! I really didn't. I mean . . . well, *you* know what I mean!

(Singing)

I'LL SLAVE FOR YOU; I'LL BE YOUR SPY!

Far Out - Lyrics

THE SUPREME LEADER

YOU'D DO ALL THIS?

JEFF

IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE!

THE SUPREME LEADER

CAN YOU PROVE TO ME YOU'RE NOT A THREAT?

JEFF

WELL, WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET!

THE SUPREME LEADER

YOU ARE SUCH A LOATHSOME MARIONETTE,
A SLIME LIKE YOU I'D RATHER . . .FORGET!

(Spoken)

He's all yours, Stella — sic'em!

(STELLA jerks him into a dark antechamber and a madcap comic tussle is heard. As the zombie reappears, SHE burps. Suddenly, the vocal cadences of the TEENAGERS are heard from offstage.)

TEENAGERS

HUP-TWO-THREE-FOUR,
HUP-TWO-THREE-FOUR . . .

THE SUPREME LEADER

Curses! They're within earshot now!

TEENAGERS

HUP-TWO-THREE-FOUR,
HUP-TWO-THREE-FOUR . . .

THE SUPREME LEADER

We've got to do something! Close the intruder shields!

TEENAGERS

HUP-TWO-THREE-FOUR,
HUP-TWO-THREE-FOUR . . .

COLONEL DRAKE

HOY-YUP, HOY-YUP,
YUP, HOY-HOY, HOE!

(The youngsters continue marching blindly into the steel barrier and eventually fall over each other; getting crammed up into a tangled mess.)

Act Two

COLONEL DRAKE

Halt — *halt!* What a bunch-uh adolescent half-wits! Get away from that door! Open up, yuh'hear — open up! This is Colonel Manfred Drake of the United States Army and I have a warrant for your arrest. I've been waiting eight long years for this and I've got you at last! . . . The Ace of Spades!

THE SUPREME LEADER

That's solid Krell metal, twenty-six inches thick! There's *no one* who can break in.

LUCILLE

What *we* need is a miracle!

(SONDRA and MILTON abruptly enter amidst a lush instrumental version of, "As Long as Our Love Stays Alive." The monster growls bravely.)

MILTON

AAAARRRR! AAAAAARRRRRR!

TEENAGERS

AHHHHHHHHHH — THE MONSTER! MY GOD, IT'S THE MONSTER!

MILTON

Calm down, everybody — calm down! There's no need to panic . . .
QUIET!
I'm Milton Axelrod and I'm here to help.

TEENAGERS

MILTON WHO?

MILTON

Milton Axelrod! My looks may have changed for the worse, but something inside me changed for the better. I have confidence now. And for the first time in my life, I'm proud of it!

I'M NOT THE WORTHLESS WORM WHO SWEEPED THE MALT SHOP FLOOR,
I'M FEARLESS TO THE CORE,
STAND BACK AND HEAR ME ROAR —ARRRRRRGH . . .
I WON'T STAND FOR EVIL IN THE LEAST!
I HAVE FOUND MY SPECIAL TALENT,
THERE'S NO MONSTER WHO'S AS VALIANT,
I'M A CLEAN-CUT EISENHOWER BEAST!

TEENAGERS

OOBY-DOOBY-WAH-DAH, SCOOBY-DOOBY-DOO,
SHOE-BOP-WOP-BAH-DOP-BOP!

Far Out - Lyrics

MILTON

(To THE SUPREME LEADER)

YOU'RE CRUISIN' FOR ONE HECKOVA BRUISIN',
YOU DON'T INTIMIDATE ME!

THE SUPREME LEADER

DO YOUR WORST, MR. PEEPERS,
I'LL SQUASH YOU FLAT AS A FLEA!

MILTON

I'M NOT SCARED, I'M NOT FRIGHTENED,
I'M NO ONE YOU CAN ABUSE!

THE SUPREME LEADER

WELL, I HATE TUH'BURST YER BUBBLE,
BUT BUB, YOU ARE IN TROUBLE,
YOU'VE AN OPEN INVITATION
TO BE SINGIN' THE BLUES!

STELLA

Arrrrrrrrrr!

TEENAGERS

DEAR GOD, I THINK HE MEANS IT,
HE'S TURNING UP THE HEAT,
THIS BATTLE OF THE PLANETS
IS A CLASH WE'VE GOTTA BEAT!

YOU'VE GOTTA GIVE'EM WHAT FOR,
AND PUT'EM IN HIS PLACE,
SO GIVE THE MUG A BLACK EYE,
AND KICK'EM INTO SPACE!

MILTON

HEY, DUMMY,
LET'S MIX IT UP AND RUMBLE,
I'VE GOT IT IN FOR
YOU . . .

THE SUPREME LEADER

BE CAREFUL, SONNY,
I'M THROUGH WITH BEING HUMBLE,
I'LL SEE YOU BROKEN IN
TWO . . .

TEENAGERS

THE WAY HE'S MISBEHAVIN', WE REALLY CAN'T EXCUSE,
HE'S WAGIN' AN INVASION THAT'LL BRING ON THE BLUES!

(MILTON and THE SUPREME LEADER fight it out.)

THIS AIN'T NO TIME FOR CHIT-CHAT,
OR KINDLY HOWDY-DOOS!
IT'S A DREADFUL SITUATION,
A CAUSE FOR CONSTERNATION,
WE FACE ANNIHILATION AND WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE!

Act Two

(THE SUPREME LEADER strikes the creature with his claw on the FINAL CHORD and HE collapses to the floor from the blow. A weird SCI-FI INSTRUMENTAL is heard throughout the following dialogue exchange. SONDRA bolts over to MILTON to protect her boyfriend.)

SONDRA

No — please, don't hurt him! Spare his life!

THE SUPREME LEADER

Why should I?

SONDRA

If the world is coming to an end, I want to spend my last moments on earth with the person I love.

THE SUPREME LEADER

Love? . . . Hah! What a pathetic sentiment. I'm glad you concede to my ultimate victory, my dear, but alas, you have a rendezvous with destiny. *All of you!*

COLONEL DRAKE

Don't anyone give in!

The jig is up, you intergalactic xenophile delinquent!

(STELLA bites him hand and HE howls.)

Oww!

(HE releases her, takes out his revolver, and shoots her in the head. STELLA drops dead like a sack of potatoes.)

Stubborn broad . . . I've never *known* anyone who died twice in one day.

THE SUPREME LEADER

So you think your military can outsmart *me*?

COLONEL DRAKE

You betcha! You don't know *what* you're up against, buster!

(Singing)

NOBODY DOES IT LIKE IT THE U.S. ARMY,
WHEN THE TABLES ARE TURNED WE ARE A PARAGON!
NO, NOBODY DOES IT LIKE THE U.S. AR – MY,
WE DO NOT WAIT TO WEIGH THE PRO AND CON . . .
WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS WE USE THE ATOM BOMB!

Far Out - Lyrics

THE SUPREME LEADER

And how inappropriate that would be. We *feed* on atomic radiation, Colonel. And upon launching this reckless nuclear assault of yours, you'd be hastening your own destruction.

COLONEL DRAKE

But my bomber wing is ready to carry out their mission in less than a minute!

THE SUPREME LEADER

That's *your* dilemma, Commander, not mine.

(As the MUSIC SWELLS, the doctor enters with a laboratory vial filled with a green liquid and sings.)

DR. AXELROD

EUREKA, I'VE FOUND IT! THE ONE SOLUTION,
WHICH WILL PROMOTE YOUR DISSOLUTION,
HERE IN THIS FLASK IS THE RESOLUTION,
BEWARE, YOU TROLL . . .

GIVE IT A WHIFF AND YOU'LL DROP IN A DEAD CLUMP,
I MIXED IT UP FROM A TOXIC WASTE DUMP,
NOW IT IS YOU WHO IS IN A BIG SLUMP,
I'M IN CONTROL . . .

I knew one day America's environmental shortcomings would be an asset.
LET'S ROCK AND —

THE SUPREME LEADER

I've had enough! The time has come to end this mayhem!

DR. AXELROD

Help me . . . help me!

MILTON

Don't worry, father. All is not lost.

THE SUPREME LEADER

What was that?

*(Seeing the chemical mixture in MILTON's hand;
mortified)*

Uh-Oh!

MILTON

(Singing)

LET'S ROCK AND ROOOOOOLLLLLL!!!

Act Two

(The MUSIC SWELLS as MILTON throws the flask at THE SUPREME LEADER's feet and green smoke begins to rise. HE screams wildly – like the Wicked Witch of the West.)

THE SUPREME LEADER

Ahhhhhhhhhh — I'm meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeelting . . .

(THE SUPREME LEADER is reduced to a bubbling pile of ooze as the MUSIC SEGUES into a PIANO VAMP. The cavern rumbles and ALL scatter as the Doomsday Device goes into detonation mode. Suddenly, jet engines are heard from overhead. A PILOT speaks on his loudspeaker.)

A PILOT

We're ready to drop our payload! I repeat, we're ready to drop our payload . . . Five . . . Four . . . Three . . . Two . . . One!

(A missile is launched and there is a cataclysmic blast..)

22. FINALE ULTIMO

SONDRA

Well, I guess dreams really *do* come true if you believe in them. But who would have ever thought it would turn out as screwed up as this? Still, I am happy.

MILTON

If you wanna know the truth, *you're* the one who showed me the way. And because of that, I never gave up hope. When a guy's in love with a girl like you, that's pretty neat. Even if the guy turned out to be a bit of a monster from time to time.

SONDRA

(Kissing him on the cheek)

You're the most, Milton. You really are.

MILTON

I just tried tuh'play it cool. And yuh'know somethin'? It's cool tuh'be cool.

ENSEMBLE

OUU . . .
OUU-OUU-OUU,
OUU-OUU-OUU,
OUU-OUU-SHOOP-SHOOP!

OUU . . .
OUU-OUU-OUU,
OUU-OUU-OUU,
OUU-OUU-SHOOP-SHOOP!

OUU . . .
OUU-OUU-OUU,
OUU-OUU-OUU,
OUU-OUU-SHOOP-SHOOP!

OUU . . .
OUU-OUU-OUU,
OUU-OUU-OUU,
OUU-OUU-SHOOP-SHOOP!

Far Out - Lyrics

ALL

(Singing)

AWE, HOW NICE; WHAT A GREAT HAPPY ENDING,

(Looking up to the sky)

BUT WAIT! WHAT'S THAT UP THERE DESCENDING . . . ?

*(The whoosh of another spaceship is heard as DR.
AXELROD addresses the audience.)*

DR. AXELROD

McCarthyville, New Mexico: a quaint and peaceful little town, just like yours no doubt . . .
but from this moment on, a galactic haven for all those weird otherworldly visitors from
beyond who are genuinely, totally: "far out!"

ALL

(Singing again)

WE'RE THE POPULAR TOWN IN THE UNIVERSE ALIENS . . .

LOVE!!!