

RITA
Charmed, I'm sure.

RHODA
As am I.

JUDY
Well, that makes two of us.

RITA & RHODA
Ooooh!

BOB
Okay kids. We're doing this show Christmas Eve, and it's just around the corner so we've got to hustle. Scooter, give me a chord.

Music 9D: Vocal Warm-Up

(SCOOTER plays a chord and the kids all start vocal warm-ups while stretching.)

CHORUS
MEE, MAY, MY, MOE, MOO
FEE, FAY, FY, FOE, FOO
BEE, BAY, BY, BOW, BOO
HA, HA, HA, HA!
(WAVERLY enters barn, unnoticed, and amazed by this weird scene.)
MEE, MAY, MY, MOE, MOO
FEE, FAY, FY, FOE, FOO
BEE, BAY, BY, BOW, BOO
HA, HA, HA, HA!

WAVERLY
A-ten hut!
(ALL go quiet.)
What the devil is all this racket in here?

PHIL
The Broadway Battalion, reporting for Christmas duty, sir.

WAVERLY
Captain Wallace, what are all these troops?

BOB
We call it a cast, sir. The Haynes sisters gave us a spot in their act, so we've invited up a few volunteers.

WAVERLY

A few volunteers? This is half the population of Vermont!

PHIL

Show folks, you know.

WAVERLY

No, I don't know. I don't know anything about show business.

MARTHA

Well, the last time you saw a show, it was lit with candles.

(CHORUS KIDS laugh, but WAVERLY stops them with a look.)

WAVERLY

Captain Wallace, if you boys are worried about a certain innkeeper, we don't need any charity here.

BOB

This isn't charity, sir. This is standard operating procedure.

WAVERLY

Well, as I say, I don't understand show business.

PHIL

We all have our gifts, sir. I'd'a never been any good as a general.

WAVERLY

You weren't any good as a private!

PHIL

Yes, sir. Thank you, sir.

WAVERLY

Well, I expect you all to follow regulations.

Music 9E: Waverly's Regulations

Police the barn and perimeter. Rules for the fire squad are posted. Laundry detail can report to Miss Watson. Lights out at 2200 hours. Your command, Captain. Proceed.

(WAVERLY exits.)

RHODA

Wow. No wonder we're winning the war with Germany.