

An Evil Plan

Hook: *(sung)* By George, I think He's Got It

Crook: *(spoken)* George? Who's George?

(Ch)ancellor: A plan. I think I have a plan.

H&C: *(excited)* Oh yes! He's got an evil plan - wicked little man! Ah

Ch: *(spoken in time)* I prefer the term shrewd, or perhaps, *(sung)* Diabolical Genius.  
*(spoken in time)* Now Hear!

What's the one thing that our Mother Goose lacks?

Hook: *(spoken)* Hmmm

Crook: *(spoken)* Is this an evil trick question?

Ch: *(spoken)* No you fools!

H&C: *(spoken)* Let's see - *(sung)* well she has lots of fun and family.

Crook: *(spoken admiringly)* and love, lots of love. *(both look at each other in sudden realization and gasp)*

H&C: *(spoken in time)* It's HATE! *(sung)* she's running low on hate! *(proud of their answer)*

Ch: *(spoken)* No! *(sung)* Well yes, but no! I'll give you one word, it starts with an 'M' and it rhymes with Ho---ney!

H&C: *(spoken)* MONEY!!!! Ah ha! *(sung)* liquid assets, filthy lucre, she is low on the cash flow.

Ch: I propose a slight taxes increase; take as collateral from her property. When she can't pay she will lose her land. *(Excited evil laugh)* Can you see it now?

H&C, Ch: Off she will go, her children behind, shedding their tears; a sad little line....

Ch: Now as for the Princess, she will----be, mine.