

11 **MARTY:**

teeth a good shine. Gon-na give a good

14

sheen to the e-bon-y and i-vo-ry.

17

Crowd's gon-na go wild when they see my best

19

Gene... Gene Kel - ly I mean!

21 **GLORIA:**

Gon - na do my toes, gon - na do my nails,

23

a lit-tle make - up nev-er fails. A girl should al -

26

- ways look her best when she's this blessed.

29 **MELMAN:**

Try-in' to drag my bo - dy out of bed.

31

— I can't do the show — with this ach - ing head.

**Poco rit.**

33

— May-be I should see the doc in - stead...

**ALEX:** GUYS! It's ten  
o'clock. It's showtime!

*(The ZOO GUESTS gather to see the ANIMALS.  
The ZOOKEEPERS serve as guides and guards.)*

**Fanfare**

36

**ALL:**

It's

38

show-time... — show-time... — show-time... —

**Faster**

41

at the Cen - tral Park Zoo!

**ZOOKEEPER ZELDA:**  
Welcome to the Central  
Park Zoo!

**ZOOKEEPER ZEKE:** Wanna see the  
third largest land animal on Earth?  
Visit Gloria the Hippo! (*GLORIA enters.*)  
**GLORIA:** Haaaaay!

**Slightly slower and funky**

73 **3** **ZOOKEEPER ZELDA:**

She's a

77

hip hip hip-po, she's round down - town, she shakes a

79

hip hip when she walks, it makes this sound..It goes:

**GLORIA:**

81

Boom! Boom!

**ZOOKEEPER ZELDA:**

Boom! Boom! It goes...

84 (GLORIA:)

I'm a hip hip hip-po. Yeah, I'm a

ZOOKEEPERS,  
ZOO GUESTS:

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

(GLORIA:) Bye babies!

87

hip hip hip - po. Boom! Boom!

**ZOOKEEPER ZEKE:** Attention patrons. The giraffe exhibit is now closed.  
(*The ZOO GUESTS groan.*) Please make sure our giraffe, Melman, feels  
better by allowing him his privacy.

Reggae 4

89

(**ZOOKEEPER ZEKE:**) We apologize  
for any inconvenience. (*Lights up on MELMAN.*)

3 MELMAN:

93

I

**A tempo**

97

had to call in sick to - day. I

100

took a blood test and an x - ray. On my

**Poco rit.**

102

back I found an-oth-er spot. I'm not feel-ing so hot.

**ZOOKEEPER ZOE:** Stop by and visit our Antarctica exhibit, and say hello to our cute and cuddly penguins. *(The PENGUINS waddle in and stand in line. They are blocking KOWALSKI who is standing behind them.)*  
**ZOO GUESTS:** Awww.

**SKIPPER:** Just smile and wave, boys. Smile and wave.

**Freely, under dialogue**

105

**(SKIPPER:)** Kowalski! Progress report!  
*(KOWALSKI pops his head up.)*

**KOWALSKI:** We're only five hundred feet from the main sewer line.

**SKIPPER:** And the bad news?

**KOWALSKI:** I don't think our shovel can take much more.  
*(He holds up an oversized plastic spoon.)*

**Mission Impossible**

107

6

**ZOO  
GUESTS:**

(ALEX and the LIONESSES enter.)

5

**ALEX:**

## Double time feel

(ALEX:)

**LIONESSES:**

(ALEX:)

139 (ALEX:)



I got the grace and I got the style. I'm

(ALEX:)

141

wild \_\_\_\_\_ such a groo - vy kit-ty.

LIONESSES:

Wild \_\_\_\_\_ Such a groo - vy

143

I'm the King \_\_\_\_\_ of New York Ci-ty! \_\_\_\_\_

kit-ty. King \_\_\_\_\_

(ALEX:) Central Park, what time is it?

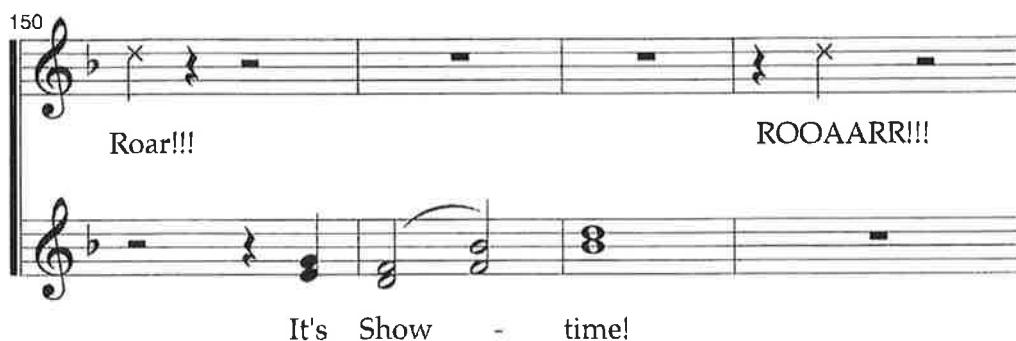
146

(ALEX:)

Roar!

ALL:

It's Show-time! It's Show-time!



### ALEX

Thank you! You're a great crowd! Thank you very much. Hey, check out my website. Twenty-four hour Alex cam!

*(#2 – SHOWTIME (PLAYOFF) begins.)*

*(The ZOO GUESTS cheer and then move to watch either GLORIA or the LIONESSES. MARTY is left alone.)*

### MARTY

Yep, show's over folks. Thanks for coming. I'll be here all week! In fact, I'll be here for my whole life, three hundred sixty-five days a year, including Christmas, Chanukkah, Halloween and Kwanzaa...

*(#3 – PENGUIN UNDERSCORE 1 begins. The PENGUINS slowly waddle across in front of the stage trying to be nonchalant. They have reached the edge of the stage and are standing near MARTY.)*

Hey, you in the tux!

### SKIPPER

Great Scott! We've been spotted!

*(The PENGUINS freeze.)*

### MARTY

What the heck are you guys doing?

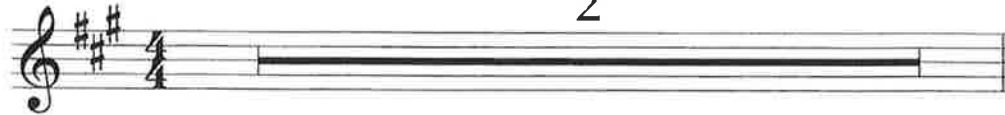


# WILD AND FREE

(MARTY:) I know there's got to be more than just this zoo.

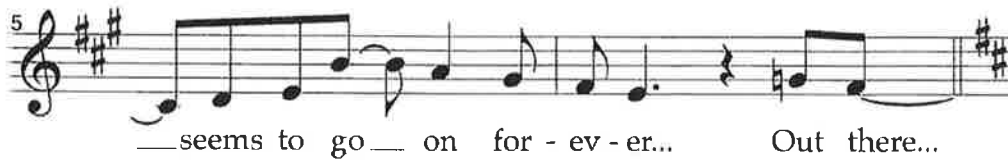
Gently flowing

2

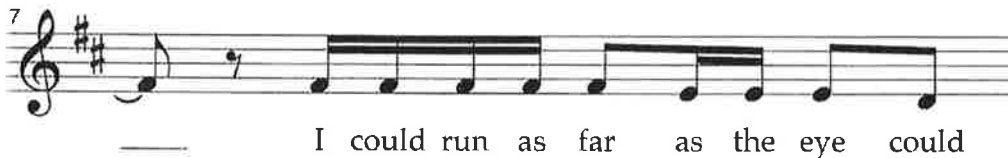


(MARTY:)

Out in the wide o-pen spa - ces, — where the land



— seems to go — on for - ev - er... Out there...



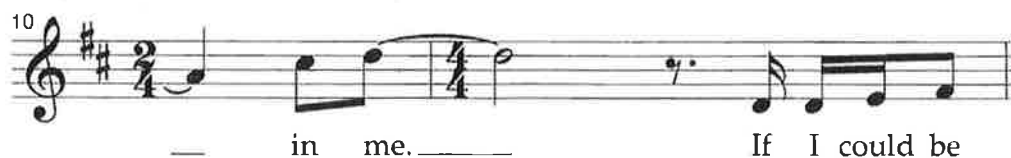
— I could run as far as the eye could



see. Liv - ing where I was meant to be —



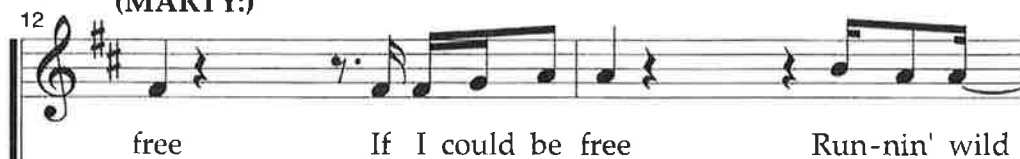
Where I could find the wild



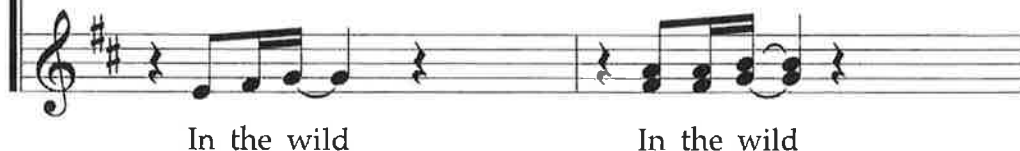
*(The ZOOKEEPERS and ZOO GUESTS sing along quietly without looking at MARTY.)*

**A tempo**

**(MARTY:)**



**ZOOKEEPERS,  
ZOO GUESTS:**



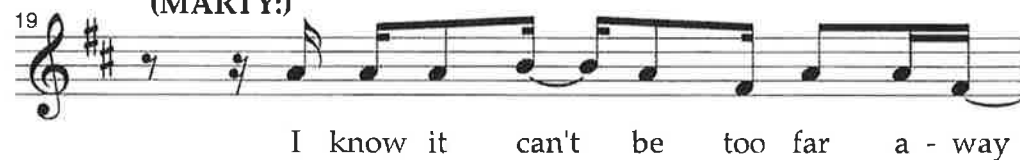
**(MARTY:)** Runnin' wild! Wow!  
Where I could be... wild and free!  
Wild and free, imagine that!

**Steady double time feel 3**



*(MARTY's daydream comes to life as the ZOOKEEPERS and ZOO GUESTS turn around and join his fantasy.)*

**(MARTY:)**





— but ev - 'ry - one — wants to make me



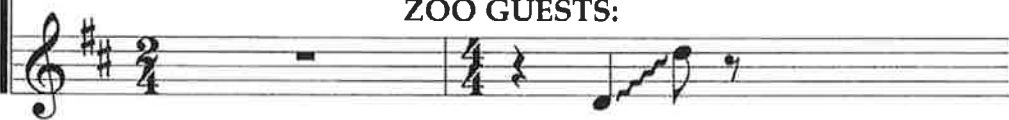
stay. I got - ta keep reach - in' for

(MARTY:)



— that place. — Where I could be

**ZOOKEEPERS,  
ZOO GUESTS:**



Ah! —



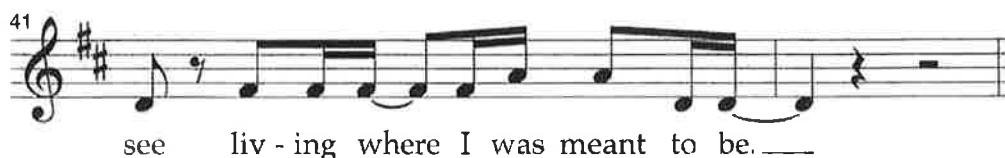
free. Where I could be free. Run-nin' wild.



In the wild

In the wild

Poco rit.



*(ALEX pops onstage.)*

**ALEX**

Surprise!

**MARTY**

Aaaagh! Alex, don't interrupt me when I'm daydreaming.  
When the zebra's in the zone, leave 'em alone.

**ALEX**

C'mon, Marty! Can't a guy drop by to see his best friend? His  
best buddy? Say hi? Maybe even say, oh I don't know...

*(GLORIA, MELMAN, the LIONESSES and MASON the  
Chimpanzee enter with a cake.)*

**GLORIA, MELMAN, LIONESSES, MASON**

Happy birthday!!!

**MARTY**

Aw, you guys...

*(The group recites their clearly planned birthday greeting.)*

**GLORIA**

Happy birthday Marty! We made you something sweet.

**ALEX**

It's covered in frosting and it's so good to eat.

**MELMAN**

Ooh, it's your tenth birthday, this party is for you.

**GLORIA, MELMAN, LIONESSES**

Because you act like a monkey and you smell like one too!

**MASON**

Smell like a monkey?! I say! Stop perpetuating that loathsome  
stereotype! Uncivilized barbarians!

*(MASON screeches like a monkey and exits.)*

**MARTY**

I can't believe you remembered.

**ALEX**

Ten years old! A decade! Double digits! The big One-O!

**GLORIA**

Let's go! Make a wish, babycakes.

*(MARTY closes his eyes and blows out the candles.)*

**ALEX**

What'd ya wish for?

**MARTY**

Nope! I can't tell ya that. It's bad luck.

**GLORIA**

C'mon, tell.

**MARTY**

You want some bad luck?

*(The ZOOSTERS and LIONESSES gang up on MARTY and all speak at the same time.)*

**GLORIA**

Oh, for crying out loud, Marty. Would you just tell us? Tell us.

**LIONESSES**

Oh, Marty. It's us. You can tell us.

**MELMAN**

C'mon! Tell us!

**ALEX**

C'mon it's one wish. Tell us your wish.

**MARTY**

*(stops them)*

Okay! I wished I could go to the wild!

**ZOOSTERS, LIONESSES**

The wild?!

**ALEX**

Are you nuts? That is the worst idea I've ever heard.

**MELMAN**

It's unsanitary.

**MARTY**

C'mon. Just imagine going back to nature. Clean air, wide open spaces...

**GLORIA**

I hear they have wide open spaces in Connecticut.

**MARTY**

Connecticut?

**LIONESS #1**

Sure. I think you can take a train there.

**MELMAN**

I wouldn't take the trains in this city. People are animals.

**MARTY**

But one could take the train... ? Just hypothetically.

*(ALEX holds up a thick, juicy cut of steak.)*

**ALEX**

You're not gonna find any of this in the wild. Steak is a highly refined... type of food... thing. That you do not find in the wild.

**MARTY**

You ever thought there might be more to life than steak, Alex?

**ALEX**

*(comforting the steak)*

He didn't mean that, baby. No, no, no.

**MARTY**

Doesn't it bother you guys that you don't know anything about life outside the zoo?

**ZOOSTERS, LIONESSES**

*(except MARTY)*

Nuh-uh. No. Nope.

**MARTY**

Well, thanks for the party, guys. It was really great. Really.

*(MARTY walks away from the group.)*

**MELMAN**

What's eating him?

**GLORIA**

*(to ALEX)*

Maybe you should talk to him, Alex. Cheer him up.

*(yells to MARTY)*

'Night, Marty!

**LIONESSES**

Goodnight, Marty! Happy birthday. *(etc.)*

**MELMAN**

Don't let the bedbugs bite! Seriously. There's an outbreak.

*(GLORIA, MELMAN and the LIONESSES exit.)*

**ALEX**

Marty! Buddy! Everyone has days when they think the grass might be greener somewhere else.

**MARTY**

Alex, look at me. I'm ten years old, my life is half over. I don't even know if I'm black with white stripes or white with black stripes.

**ALEX**

So, you're having a mid-life crisis. I'm here for you, pal. I always am, aren't I?

**MARTY**

Sure.

**ALEX**

Then, cheer up! What are you gonna do? Just go running off to the wild by yourself?

**MARTY**

No.

**ALEX**

Good.

**MARTY**

You and me, let's go!

**ALEX**

What?

*(#5 – BEST FRIENDS begins.)*



Need a should-er to cry — on, — It's here for ya.



— Need a friend to re-ly — on, — I'm there for ya.



— Un-con-di-tion-al, I know you know you're my bud-



dy, — and you're my best - est

(MASON enters.)

MASON: Quiet, you fools! We're  
not all nocturnal, you know!  
(MASON exits in a huff.)




friend.

MARTY, ALEX:



***p*** An-y-thing that you need, — I'm here for ya.



43   
 — Where-ev - er I need to be. — I'm there for ya.

45   
 Un-con-di-tion-al, I know you know you're my bud-

47   
 - dy, — and you're my best - est

49   
 friend. Yeah! You're my best - est

51   
 friend. — I know you know you're my

53   
 best - est friend. —

**ALEX**

Feel better now? No more crazy "wild" talk?

**MARTY**

Naw, I'm good. Thanks a lot, Alex.

**ALEX**

No problem! G'night, Marty! And happy birthday.

*(ALEX exits. MARTY watches him leave and then looks off toward the exit.)*

**MARTY**

Goodnight Alex! Sorry, buddy ol' pal... but I got me a train to catch!

*(MARTY runs off to the train in the opposite direction as ALEX re-enters.)*

**ALEX**

Hey, Marty, I was just thinking... Marty? Oh no. Maarrrrtyyyy!

## **SCENE TWO – New York City Street/Subway Station**

*(#6 – NEWS UNDERSCORE begins. The streets of New York City come to life as a CAMERAMAN is shooting a live report hosted by CANDY HAMMERNOSE.)*

**CANDY HAMMERNOSE**

This is "The Evening Action News" with Candy Hammernose... the nose for news. We take you live to Times Square where witnesses here say a zebra has been seen roaming the streets. Now it's time for an eye witness interview.

*(to the PASSERBY)*

Ma'am, what did the zebra look like?

**PASSERBY**

Well, it had four legs, and it looked like it was...

*(As the PASSERBY starts to speak, CANDY stops her. Someone is speaking to her through her earpiece.)*

**CANDY HAMMERNOSE**

Wait a minute... this breaking news just in. We are now learning that three more animals have escaped from the Central Park Zoo. Officials say...

**(CANDY HAMMERNOSE)**

*(listens again)*

... a hippo, giraffe and a lion are currently on the loose. Is this the end of civilization as we know it? Are animals now in control of the New York City subway system? Tune in at eleven for more on this Subway Zoomageddon.

**CAMERAMAN**

We're clear.

*(The NEW YORKERS scream and exit, as do CANDY and the CAMERAMAN while GLORIA, ALEX and MELMAN enter. ALEX is carrying a subway map.)*

**GLORIA**

I just mentioned Conneticut! I didn't think he'd run away!

**ALEX**

I can't read this thing. Which one of these trains goes to Connecticut?

**MELMAN**

You know, maybe we should go back to the zoo and let the people handle it.

**GLORIA**

Will you stop being such a yellow-bellied scaredypants? C'mon! Alex, let's go!

**MELMAN**

Hey, I can't help being yellow, you know. Unless it's jaundice...

**ALEX**

Melman, if we tell the people that Marty's escaped, they'll be really mad and transfer him to another zoo for good. You don't bite the hand that feeds you!

**GLORIA**

Mm-hm. I know that's right.

**ALEX**

We gotta bring him back and stop him from making the biggest mistake of his life. I'm gonna ask for directions.

*(ALEX approaches the NEWSPAPER MAN.)*

Roar.

**NEWSPAPER MAN**

Aaagghhhh!

**(GLORIA)**

Are you okay, Melman?

**MELMAN**

Oh. Yeah, I'm fine. I often doze off while I'm getting a CAT scan.

**ALEX**

Melman, you're not getting a CAT scan.

**MELMAN**

Huh? Where are we?

**ALEX**

We're all in crates!

**MARTY, MELMAN, GLORIA**

Crates?!

**ALEX**

And why are we in crates, you may ask? Because we're being transferred, that's why! It's a zoo transfer!

**MARTY, MELMAN, GLORIA**

Zoo transfer?!

**MELMAN**

Oh, no. No, no, I can't be transferred. I have a dermatology appointment with Dr. Goldberg at two, acupuncture with Dr. Wu at three, and ear, nose and throat with Dr. Patel from four on!

*(#10 – PENGUIN UNDERSCORE 3 begins. Focus switches to the PENGUINS and MASON, also stuck in crates, who are on another part of the stage.)*

**SKIPPER**

Visuals! Report!

**KOWALSKI**

We're in a crate on a ship in the ocean, Skipper.

**SKIPPER**

Interesting.

*(to MASON)*

You! Higher mammal. Can you read?

**MASON**

*(reading the shipping label on their crate)*

Your crate says 'SHIP TO KENYA WILDLIFE PRESERVE, AFRICA.'  
Congratulations.

**SKIPPER**

Africa? That ain't gonna fly! Rico! Break that lock.

**RICO**

Hie-ya!

*(RICO karate-chops the lock, which falls off. The PENGUINS open the front of the crate and jump out onto the deck of the ship.)*

**PENGUINS**

Hye! Hye! Hye! Hye!

**SKIPPER**

We're taking control of this rust bucket. Let's move to the bridge.

*(The PENGUINS waddle over towards the SHIP'S CAPTAIN.)*

**MASON**

Bon voyage, you formal-wearing fowl! Enjoy your little mutiny!

*(The PENGUINS sneak up on the SHIP'S CAPTAIN.)*

**MELMAN**

Uhhhh, these waves are making me nauseous... I'm allergic to seasick pills. Oh, brother. There's nothing worse than traveling in a crate. Ow! Splinter!

**SHIP'S CAPTAIN**

Oh, boy, I love the ocean... I really love my boat...

*(The PENGUINS form a small pyramid behind the SHIP'S CAPTAIN with RICO on the top. RICO karate-chops the SHIP'S CAPTAIN on the neck.)*

**RICO**

Hie-ya!

**SHIP'S CAPTAIN**

Ooff!

*(The SHIP'S CAPTAIN falls. The PENGUINS surround him and move him offstage. There is a bit of scuffling around. The PENGUINS create another small pyramid, this time with SKIPPER on top directly behind the ship's wheel where the SHIP'S CAPTAIN was a moment ago. KOWALSKI opens a map and stands next to SKIPPER.)*

## **SKIPPER**

Status!

## **KOWALSKI**

Judging from this map, we're either headed North or South. Or East. Or West.

## **SKIPPER**

All right. Let's get this tin can turned around, boys! We'll be eating cold sushi by morning! Southward, ho!

*(#11 – SOUTHWARD HO! begins. SKIPPER spins the ship's wheel. All of the ANIMALS, including the ZOOSTERS in their crates, slide to the right.)*

## **PENGUINS, ZOOSTERS, MASON**

Aaaaaaagh!

## **SKIPPER**

Oops.

*(SKIPPER spins the wheel again in the other direction and everyone slides to the left.)*

## **PENGUINS, ZOOSTERS, MASON**

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!

## **SKIPPER**

*(to the PENGUINS)*

Hold on boys.

*(SKIPPER spins the wheel again in the other direction, and everyone slides back even farther to the right. The PENGUINS are able to hold on, while the ZOOSTERS and MASON slide all the way offstage.)*

## **ZOOSTERS, MASON**

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaggghhhh!!!

*(There are sounds of crates crashing and falling into the ocean. The PENGUINS don't even notice. A large splashing noise is heard and water (blue fabric) is thrown onto the deck of the ship.)*

## **SKIPPER**

Sing it with gusto, boys!

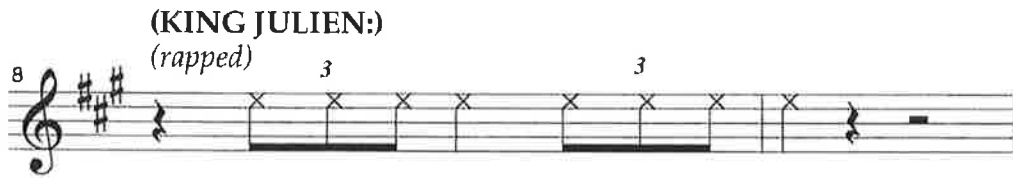
*(#12 – PENGUINS' SEA SHANTY begins.)*

# WELCOME TO ME

(A group of additional LEMURS enter.)

**(KING JULIEN:)** Hello everyone and welcome to me.  
I am the feature attraction here, the big cheese, you  
know, the main event.

**Island Groove**

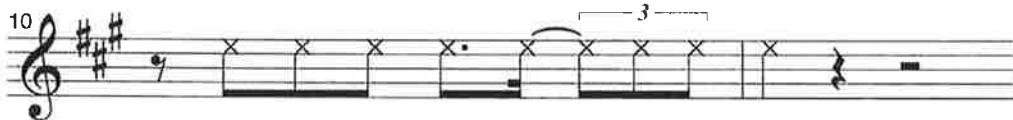


**(KING JULIEN:)**

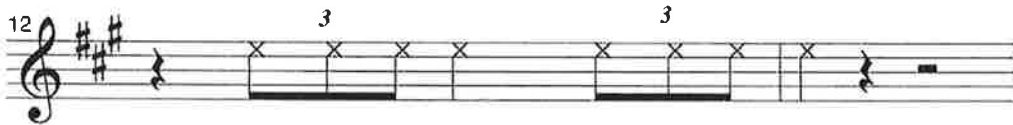
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Wel-come to me, wel-come to me.

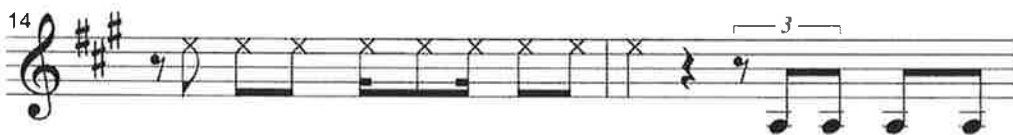
**LEMURS:** Oh, that's for sure.



I'm quite a find, Don't you a - gree?



Wel-come to me, won-der-ful me.



A fine ex - am-ple of roy-al - ty. I'm no bour-geoi-

**LEMURS:** No sir!



sie.

I am the king of ev - 'ry - thing I



LEMURS: Yeah, yeah... they get it!



**(KING JULIEN)**

You want to take a guess, you super-duper tall thing? You're going to love it!!!

(#15 – I LIKE TO MOVE IT *begins.*)

## I LIKE TO MOVE IT

Bump in the rump

**(KING JULIEN:)**





**KING JULIEN**

The Foosa are catlike carnivorous animals native to Madagascar. They are always annoying us by trespassing, interrupting our parties and ripping our limbs off.

**ALEX**

Yeah. Sounds good. Look, we're just visiting until the ship comes back for us, so—

**KING JULIEN**

You must tell me... who the heck are you?

**ALEX**

I'm Alex. The Alex. And this is Marty, Melman and Gloria.

**MAURICE**

And just where did you giants come from?

**ALEX**

We're from New York.

**KING JULIEN**

All hail the New York giants!!

*(The LEMURS cheer and gather around the ZOOSTERS while KING JULIEN pulls MAURICE aside.)*

Maurice! I have a plan!

**MAURICE**

A plan?

**KING JULIEN**

We must make friends with the New York giants. Then, Mr. Alex will protect us, and we will be safe and never have to worry about the dreaded Foosa ever again! I thought of that. Yes! Me! I did!

**MAURICE**

I don't know... Something about Mr. Alex gives me the heebie-jeebies! All those teeth, sharp claws...

**KING JULIEN**

Maurice, why are you pooping on my party?

**MAURICE**

I'm just saying. What if he turns out to be even worse than the Foosa?

*(A loud rumbling is heard.)*

What was that?! What was that?!

**ALEX**

It was just my empty stomach.

**KING JULIEN**

Oh! Maurice! Please help some food into their fat mouths.

**GLORIA**

Finally! Food!

**ALEX**

Ahhh. I could go for a nice, thick, juicy—

*(MAURICE presents them with a tray of seaweed-on-a-stick appetizers.)*

**MAURICE**

Seaweed-on-a-stick! That's all we got.

**GLORIA**

Seaweed?

**KING JULIEN**

On a stick. But don't eat the stick. It tastes like stick.

**MARTY**

Mm-mm! That is good.

**GLORIA**

So good!

**MELMAN**

And organic.

**ALEX**

Yuuuuuugh!

*(ALEX dry heaves a few times and wipes his tongue frantically with his paws.)*

**KING JULIEN**

I think he likes it.

**MAURICE**

Care for some more?

**ALEX**

I'm gonna pass, thanks. Can we leave now?