

(Their way is suddenly blocked by the emergence of UGLY from his hiding place in the ditch.)

UGLY

Excuse me. I wonder if you could help.

GREYLAG

Keep walking, dear. Eyes front. U.F.O. at four o'clock.

UGLY

You see I'm lost.

(The GEESE continue to walk past.)

GREYLAG

No excuse for bad navigation. A bird who gets off his flight path doesn't deserve his wings, that's what I always say isn't it, dear?

DOT

(with feeling)

Always, dear.

UGLY

But I can't even fly yet, I've got lost on foot.

GREYLAG

Bah! Infantry, eh? Messy business.

DOT

He's only a youngster. Maybe we should direct him.

(remembering)

Give him his marching orders.

GREYLAG

Bah! Very well. We're geese, migrants, you know, birds of passage. Run a tight fleet. Wouldn't do for us to lose our way, what?

DOT

Where were you trying to get to?

UGLY

Back to my mother, on the lake. I think it must be in that direction. I saw some ducks flying over a few minutes ago.

GREYLAG

Well if you did it was probably their last flying mission, what?

UGLY

What do you mean?

31

DOT

There's a shoot on the marsh, dear. It's very dangerous.

UGLY

What is a shoot?

DOT

Well, it's a people sport. One group of men move through the marsh scaring ducks into the air, while a second group, with guns, shoot them back out of the air again.

*(All three look at one another and shrug as if to say,
"What's the point of that?")*

UGLY

The Cat warned me about people.

GREYLAG

The Cat?

UGLY

Yes, you see I went off with this cat.

DOT

Didn't your mother tell you how dangerous a cat is?

UGLY

Well, yes she did, but the Cat said he was my friend.

DOT

You don't want friends like that, dear. Your mother was right to warn you.

UGLY

She was?

(Gun dogs bark nearby. UGLY is frightened.)

GREYLAG

Gun dogs. They must be starting the hunt again. Time for maneuvers. I had hoped it wouldn't come to this, but I have no option. Alright, at ease.

(DOT and UGLY sit to one side.)

Company fall in!

*(The motley GOOSE SQUADRON arrives. BARNACLES,
PINK FOOT and SNOWY literally fall on to the stage.
They wear old-fashioned aviator goggles.)*

I didn't mean literally. Alright, eyes front. Now, we are about to take part in an exercise, the likes of which we have not faced before. Our task is one of reconnaissance and reunification.

32

DOT

(explaining to the confused GOOSE SQUADRON)
This duckling's lost his mom, bless him, and we're going to find her.

GREYLAG

You are a fine body of geese and I know you will give of your best. Good luck, men.

(#14 – THE WILD GOOSE CHASE begins.)

THE WILD GOOSE CHASE

(GREYLAG salutes them.)

Greylag: We're off on a wild goose chase
We will be no stranger to danger the squadron will show no fear

Dot: We're off and no matter where we roam,
Although the mind boggles this gaggle in goggles
Is sure to find your home.

Greylag: Runway's clear
Prepare for takeoff dear
We must play our part

Dot: Hark at him
I fear his cabin lights are rather dim.

Greylag: Chocks away our air display must start.

ALL GEESE:

We're off on a wild goose chase
And our simple mission position the whereabouts of your farm
We're off and unless we're blown into kingdom come
We won't be back until we've found your mum

(A section of cattails starts to edge its way across the marsh. We see the CAT tiptoeing along behind the fake cattails.)

BARNACLES: Excuse me, sir.
Cattails advancing from the rear.

GREYLAG: What? Cattails do not advance, Barnacles. One of the things they are most famous for is being rooted to the spot.



(The CAT pops out from behind the cattails next to UGLY.)

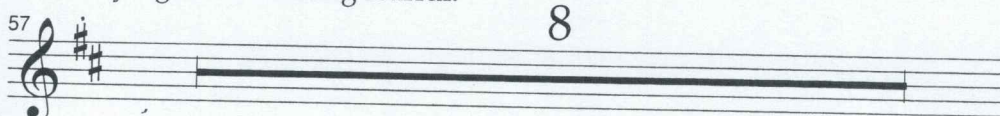
CAT: Hello, Ducky – thought I lost you.

GREYLAG: Stand back or I'll peck.

CAT: Ooh, be still my quaking legs – I'm going to be goosed.

UGLY: What are you doing here?

CAT: What are friends for? I've come to take you home, your mother is carrying on something fearful.



UGLY: My mother?...You've seen my mother?

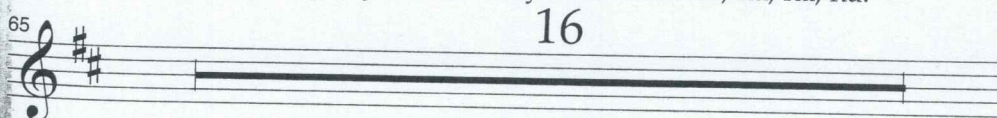
CAT: Of course. She sent me to fetch you.

GREYLAG: Listen here, Cat. I'm in command around here and my squadron has taken personal charge of the duckling's safe return to his mother.

CAT: Well I wouldn't try flying at the moment. Haven't you heard the guns?

GREYLAG: We will commence maneuvers as soon as the shooting party is over.

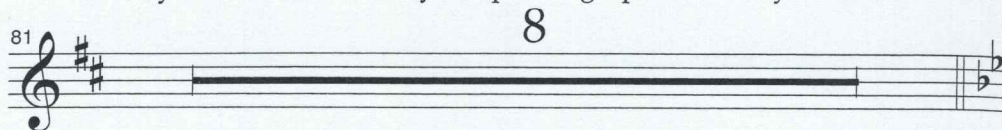
SNOWY: It's their party but we'll fly if we want to, ha, ha, ha!



GREYLAG: Silence in the ranks.

SNOWY: Little joke, sir.

CAT: Maybe I could be of assistance. I'll go over to the shoot, then I will let you know when they are packing up for the day.



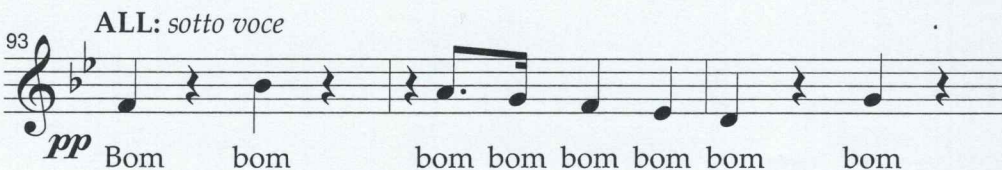
GREYLAG: Very well, but no funny business. I know several ways to skin your type.

CAT: (aside) It's like taking candy from a baby. (The CAT exits in the direction of the guns. The GOOSE SQUADRON sings, "Bom" under the following speech.)



A Tempo

DOT: Good afternoon ladies and gentlemen. My name is Dot.

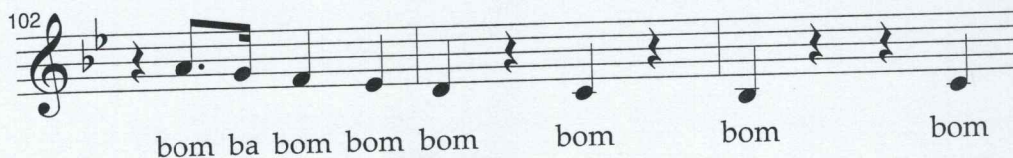


(DOT:) I am your senior flight attendant and on behalf of Captain Greylag, I would like to welcome you to this afternoon's flight from Boggy Marshland to some far-flung farm.

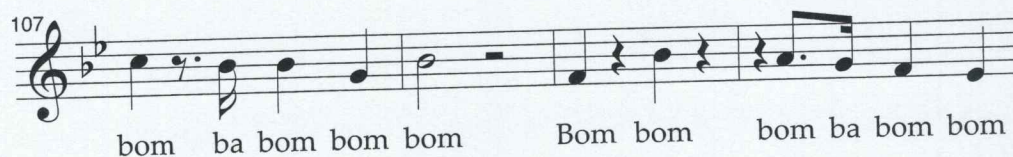


35

(DOT:) We will be cruising at an altitude of several feet and flying in a rather attractive V formation.



(DOT:) In the unlikely event of an emergency landing, we ask that you observe the safety procedures that we've been through so many, many times before.



(DOT:) We hope you have a pleasant journey, and thank you for choosing Goose Air..."the Fluffy skies."

Broaden



GROUP 1:



(GROUP 2:)



36

116

duck - ling is not so glum we

duck - ling is not so glum we

118

won't be back un-til we've found your...

won't be back un-til we've found your...

(The CAT runs back in.)

CAT: The coast is clear. They are putting away their guns.

GREYLAG: Are you sure?

CAT: *(deliberately false)* On one of my lives.

GREYLAG: Good. Alright men. Final check. Oh, and here's a parachute for you.

CAT: F... For me?

GREYLAG: You don't think I'm going to leave you here with the duckling do you? Oh no, puss, you're coming with us.

CAT: Oh, cat litter!

(During the final section of the song, the GOOSE SQUADRON forms an airplane with GREYLAG at the front, twirling a propeller, and other members of the GOOSE SQUADRON making wings with flashing red lights and fuselage. The "plane" starts to taxi on the runway guided by UGLY, who holds guide torches.)

ALL GEESE: Our wings are spread
UGLY: So Dont delay

ALL GEESE: Our excess bags are stowed away.

GEESE & UGLY: Its time to fly.....

ALL GEESE:
We're off on a wild goose chase,
with a happy ending impending
if we can locate his nest. { *Echo* Locate his nest}
We're off cheer-i-o
Goodbye Too-dle-pip Old chum
We won't be back until we've found your mum.

UGLY: They're off to try to find the farm
and when they've found the farm they'll
find my MUM and we will be together
every day.
Ill be eating come what may,
So Ill say Good-bye Toodle Pip Old chum
..... My mum.

(With a final salute to UGLY, the GOOSE SQUADRON takes to the air.)

UGLY

Goodbye... Good luck... thank you. Thank you.

(A thundering volley of gunshots rings out. The sky darkens with gunsmoke. UGLY watches in horror as the GOOSE SQUADRON is shot out of the air. The sky turns to red. A single white feather drops from the rafters.)

No! No! What's happening?... The Cat! He said he was my friend. He said the people had put away their guns. He lied! Oh, Mama, what should I do now?

SCENE FIVE

(Lights up on JAY BIRD on location in the duckyard – he is clearly in the middle of a live outside broadcast.)

JAY BIRD

... Six months on and still no sign of the duckling, who, as you will remember from the photograph released at the time, has what can best be described as a rather unforgettable appearance. Now, our experts believe that he may already have undergone certain changes and they have put together a composite of what they believe he might look like today. Some viewers may find this image disturbing.

(DRAKE muscles into the shot.)

DRAKE

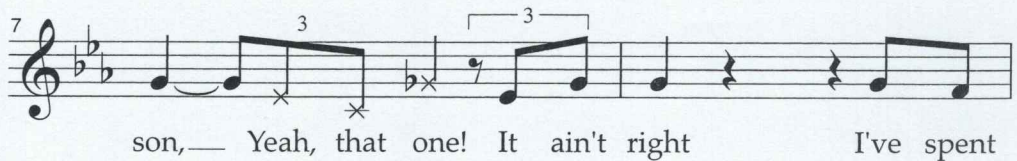
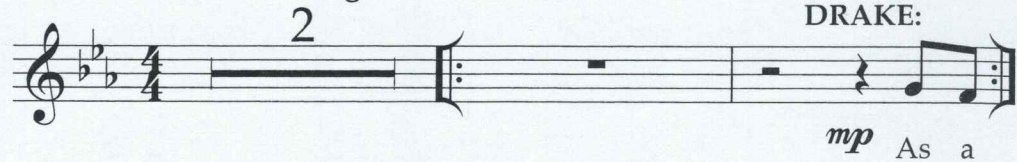
Ida, if you see this, love, come home – the kids need you. They're not coping so well without you...

(#15 – THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD (REPRISE – PART 1) begins.)

THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD (REPRISE – PART 1)

JAY BIRD: In a sinister new development, it would appear that Ida has now also gone missing. So once again viewers, we are appealing to you if you have any information. The number is coming up on your screen. (JAY BIRD exits. DRAKE paces up and down waiting for the other DUCKLINGS to come home from their evening out. He wears an apron.)

Moderato - Swing



OD

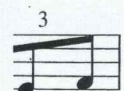
Ida has
to you
screen.

n.)

E:



As a



for my

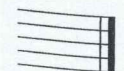


spent

loco



I'm de-



(The more adolescent DUCKLINGS return.)

DRAKE

And what sort of time do you call this?

FLUFF

We sort of lost track of the time.

BEAKY

The owl didn't give a hoot.

DRAKE

Well your father does.

DOWNY

Mom would've let us stay out.

DRAKE

Mom's not here – you're grounded.

FLUFF

When's Mom coming back?

DRAKE

I dunno, honey.

FLUFF

But she is coming back?

DRAKE

I dunno, honey.

FLUFF

Will she find Ugly?

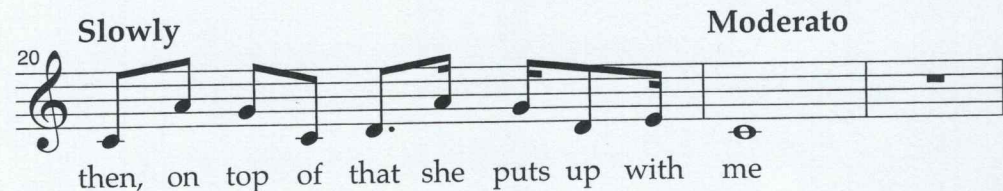
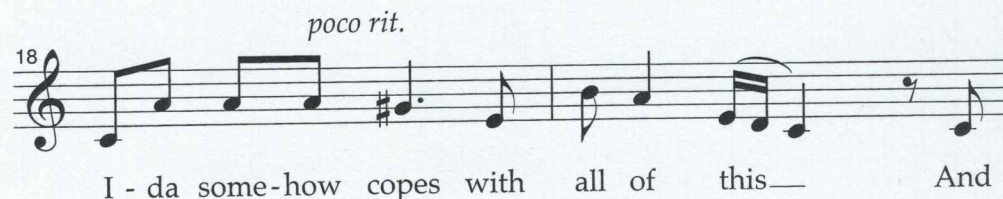
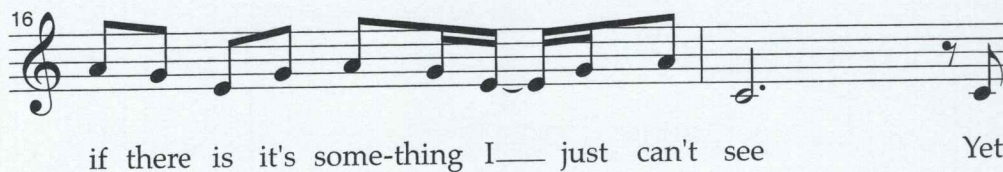
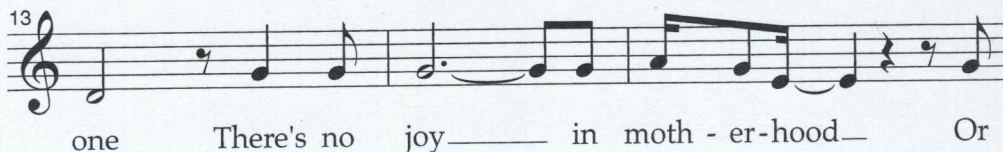
DRAKE

(snapping)

I dunno, honey. I... I dunno. Alright kids, it's time to roost.
Make sure you brush your beaks, and don't take all the water,
my bill's big enough!

(#16 – THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD (REPRISE –
PART 2) begins.)

OD



BEAKY

(offstage)
Daddy?

DRAKE

Now what?

SCENE SIX

(#17 – SCENE CHANGE begins. We catch up with UGLY, who is back in the open fields. He has started to molt and hurries along, looking nervously over his shoulder to check that the CAT is not pursuing him. He stops short when he hears a plaintive cry. UGLY turns to where the sound is coming from and discovers a beautiful young female swan, PENNY, tangled in fishing line in a ditch.)

PENNY

Help me! Please, help me! I'm caught.

42

UGLY

Who... who are you?

PENNY

I'm Penny. Please, do you think you can untangle me?

UGLY

(self-conscious)

I'll, I'll try.

(UGLY bashfully tries to find an end to the fishing line.

He is still mesmerized.)

Wh... what are you?

PENNY

(surprised at the question)

A swan. Ooh, mind you don't hurt yourself on that hook. No point in us both getting damaged.

UGLY

(entranced)

A swan.

PENNY

Typical me, my first migration and what happens... ?

UGLY

Your first what?

PENNY

Migration. The cold weather is setting in and we are leaving today for the warm lands.

UGLY

Leaving?

PENNY

You're a funny one, all these questions.

UGLY

Sorry.

PENNY

What's your name?

UGLY

Everyone calls me Ugly.

PENNY

Oh, don't listen to them, it's a stage we all go through. You should hear some of the things they called me before the molt.

UGLY

How could anyone call you names?

PENNY

Well... like I say it's just a stage we all have to go through.

UGLY

(bashfully resuming his task)

Excuse me...

(circles her waist)

... Could you lift your wing up?

PENNY

My mother always warned me to avoid the fishing line the people leave behind.

UGLY

(suddenly enthusiastic)

So did mine. She used to tell me when we were out swimming.

(completing his task)

There... just one more loop around your leg.

PENNY

(hugging UGLY)

Oh thank you. I thought I was going to be left behind and this is no place to spend the winter alone.

(pause)

Where's your flock?

UGLY

I don't know. I'm lost. I was separated from my family and the more I look for them the further it seems I wander away.

PENNY

That's dreadful, when did you last see them?

UGLY

In the spring.

PENNY

In the spring! You've been lost since the spring? You poor thing, you can't stay here for the winter, you'll freeze.

UGLY

No, I'll be alright.

MOTHER SWAN

(offstage)

Penny!

(Suddenly PENNY has an idea.)

PENNY

Come with me! The others won't mind and then next spring we'll return together and I'll help you find your family.

UGLY

Oh, I couldn't possibly...

PENNY

Of course you could. Come on or we'll never catch up.

UGLY

Oh Penny, I'd love to, I'd really love to, but I can't... I can't fly, at least not well enough to go with you.

PENNY

It doesn't matter if you're not as strong as the others, I'll stay back with you and fly at your pace.

UGLY

It sounds wonderful, but I must keep going, I have to find my mother. I'm sure she can't be far away. Maybe when you come back in the spring we can meet up again.

PENNY

I'd like that. Are you sure you will be alright?

UGLY

I'm sure.

(MOTHER SWAN and BEWICK enter majestically.)

MOTHER SWAN

Penny, come along darling, we'll be late.

PENNY

I don't like to leave you here like this but I really have to go now. Goodbye and thank you again, I won't forget you.

(PENNY hugs UGLY and then leaves in the direction of the other SWANS. As she leaves, UGLY hears her honk.)

Honk!

(UGLY does a double take and looks confused.)

UGLY

Honk?

(UGLY becomes despondent as the thought dawns on him that someone as beautiful as PENNY will not want to have anything to do with someone as ugly as him.)

She won't remember me. I bet she doesn't even come back. Why would she want to have anything to do with me?

g
(At that moment, a large BULLFROG hops up beside UGLY carrying a rolled up lily pad under his arm. He places the lily on the ground and hops onto it. UGLY starts and cowers, assuming it to be someone else to taunt him.)

BULLFROG

Ribbit, ribbit, whoops, pardon me.

UGLY

Leave me alone.

BULLFROG

fly,
Sorry, Feathers, I didn't mean to make you jump. Not that there's anything wrong with jumping of course – it sort of runs in the family or jumps in the family depending on which way you...

UGLY

y
ne
What do you want?

BULLFROG

Want?

UGLY

Well go on, you might as well get it off your chest – tell me how ugly I am.

BULLFROG

Ugly?

UGLY

There. I hope you feel better now.

BULLFROG

Woah, woah, woah. Hang on a minute. Do you mind if I hop off and come back on again? I mean, have a word with yourself, Feathers. Who am I to call you ugly? Look at me.

(UGLY looks at the BULLFROG for the first time.)

... There, see. I mean connect the dots, if we're talking "ugly" they don't come much more aesthetically challenged than me. I know what your trouble is. You've been preening yourself too much.

UGLY

What do you mean?

BULLFROG

You've got down in the mouth. Woo ha, ha, ha.

(to audience)

Oh, I'm getting nothing here, nothing. Come on give us a smile.

46

UGLY

I want to be left on my own.

BULLFROG

Now that's just downright antisocial. Hang on...

(He clears his throat.)

I've got a human in my throat.

(Again, the BULLFROG goes into hysterics but soon realizes that he is laughing alone.)

Oh well, I know how you feel, but you mustn't let it depress you. I started out as a blob of jelly and it's been downhill ever since.

(For the first time, UGLY actually looks as though he is warming to the BULLFROG.)

I say to myself, "I'm just a handsome prince in frog's clothing and one day someone's going to come along and kiss me and release my inner beauty."

(pause)

And then I say to myself, "Nah, get real, who wants to snog a frog!?"

(This finally gets through to UGLY, who laughs with the BULLFROG this time.)

You know what our trouble is?

UGLY

No.

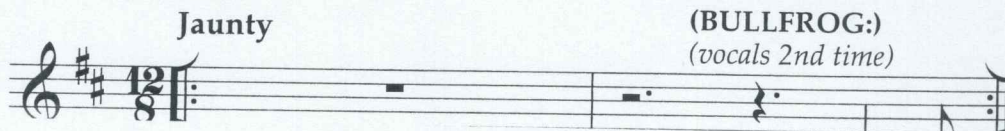
BULLFROG

Our "image" isn't in vogue.

(#18 - WARTS AND ALL begins.)

WARTS AND ALL

(BULLFROG:) That's all. It's a question of taste.
But you mark my words, one day "ugly" will be in.



(sung)

If you just sit tight on your lily pad
Each silly fad will pass
Then those who sport this seasons look
Will fall flat on their *(spoken)* ask your mother what its called!
For fashion is a fickle thing,
But just you wait and see,
The day will come when we're in style,
And then I guarantee.

ALL FROGS:

Out there someones gonna love ya
Someones gonna love ya
Warts and all.
Out there just around the corner
In amongst the fauna,
Someones gonna fall for you.
Though I may look a big Jurrasic
Trust me Im a classic in my pond.

BULLFROG: If this old frog can go a woo-ing time, you had a wake up call

BULLFROG/UGLY

Cause out there somewhere someones gonna love ya
Warts and all.

BULLFROG: *(spoken)* Tell Em kids!

Froglets:

Somewhere out there
We don't know where
Someone will care
There gonna love ya warts and all
Somewhere out there
We cant say where
But someone is gonna fall for you

BULLFROG:

Just think whenever you need boosting
One day you'll be roosting
With a mate

Froglets:

Soon you'll be roosting

Bullfrog & UGLY:

Though it may take some time to find em
When you do you'll have a ball

Froglets:

We know you're gonna have a ball

ALL:

Cause out there somewhere
Someones gonna love ya
Someones gonna love ya

Out there Someones gonna love ya
Someones gonna love ya Warts and all {(echo) they're gonna love ya warts and all}

Out there in a muddy puddle,
Someone needs a cuddle,
though the chance is small, its true

BULLFROG: Just think whenever you need a boosting, one day your be roosting

UGLY: Soon Ill be roosting with a mate

ALL: Soon you'll be roosting.

Bullfrog & UGLY:

Though it may take some time to find em
When you do you'll have a ball

ALL:

We know you're gonna have a ball, ball, ball, ball, ball.
Cause out there, somewhere someone's gonna love ya

FROGLET: Out there somewhere someone's gonna love ya

ALL: Out there some where someones gonna Love ya
Warts and all
Warts and all
Warts and all!

(#19 – WARTS-OFF begins. The FROGLETS disperse.)

BULLFROG

Must hop, I'll be seeing ya, Feathers. And remember, one day it will be us who are the flavor of the month – oops, what am I saying?

UGLY

Goodbye, and if you ever find yourself near the duckyard do call in, I'd love you to meet my family.

BULLFROG

Well I hope you find 'em alright. Stay warm, stay cheerful. See ya. Ribbit, ribbit.

(#20 – POST-WARTS begins. The BULLFROG hops off again. UGLY looks about him, not sure which way to turn. It is getting dark. Suddenly, a bright torch beam shines onto him. He stares transfixed in its beam.)

FARMER'S VOICE

Well what have we here? A nice plump little duckling.

(A net drops over UGLY.)

Gotcha, my beauty.

UGLY

Honk, honk, honk.

FARMER'S VOICE

It's no good you struggling and honking. I've got a family to feed and you'll make a fine Sunday roast.

UGLY

Honk! Honk!

FARMER'S VOICE

Now, where's my knife? Phew, it's colder than a penguin's picnic out here tonight. Darn, I must've left it in my car.

*(We hear the FARMER's footsteps retreating in the mud.
The CAT suddenly pops up from nowhere and sees UGLY in the net.)*

CAT

Hello, Ducky. I see the macramé classes paid off.

UGLY

You again. How did you find me?

CAT

Oh, a little bird told me.

UGLY

Well you're too late. I'm going to be eaten by the people.

CAT

Tsk. Such a waste.

UGLY

Even if you helped me to escape you'd only eat me yourself.

CAT

True.

UGLY

Well you're not going to get me.

(A car door slams shut.)

Oh no. He's coming back.

CAT

Now listen, Ducky. I have what I think you will agree is a very tempting proposition – which might just satisfy us both.

UGLY

Well I don't like oranges if that's part of the plan.

CAT

Look if you come with me I will take you back to the farm and you will get to see your mother... for one last time.

UGLY

Either way I get eaten, right?

CAT

Well you can't have it both ways.
(*We hear approaching footsteps.*)
Quick. Make up your mind.

UGLY

Alright, you're on.

(*The CAT quickly slashes the net with his claws.*)

CAT

And don't try any funny business. Remember, this way at least
you get to see your mother again.

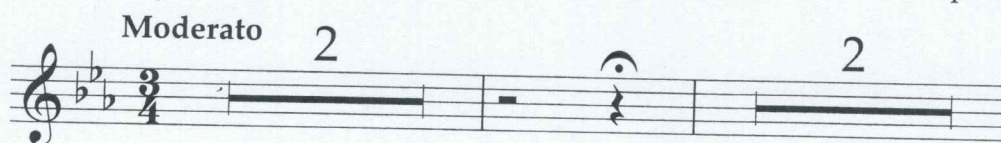
SCENE SEVEN

(#21 – THE BLIZZARD begins.)

THE BLIZZARD

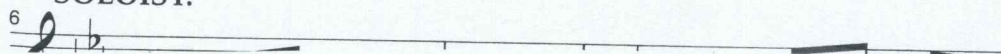
(*The CAT and UGLY hurry
off as the light beam returns
and shines onto the empty net.*)

FARMER'S VOICE: Well
curdle the cream on my
cornflakes – he's escaped!



(*The CAT leads UGLY away. It is bitterly cold outside, and as the
scene progresses it begins to snow heavily. All members of the
BLIZZARD ENSEMBLE form the blizzard (Greek Chorus) while
we see UGLY, the CAT and IDA struggling through the snow.*)

**BLIZZARD
SOLOIST:**



SOLOIST:

The sun is cold and watery
The ponds are deeply frozen
Of all the times for traveling, its not when we'd have chosen

UGLY (*spoken*): Are you sure you know your way back to the dockyard? We seem to be going round in circles.

CAT: (*spoken*) Be quiet. It's this snow. It makes everything look the same.

SOLOIST: The skies are grey and menacing
A blizzard would seem certain and even good King Wencelas
would would not draw back his curtain

(The blizzard reached a climax in an instrumental, during which we see UGLY and the CAT struggling through the snow. We also see IDA struggling bu unable to see UGLY through the blizzard- despite passing right beside him. All three shout above the music.)

UGLY (*spoken*): I can't see beyond the edge of my beak!

CAT (*Spoken*): Keep going, it must be close now.

IDA (*spoken*): Hello! Honey! Are you out there? Is anybody out there?

BLIZZARD:

Ahhh, Ahhhh, Ahhhh
The biting cold the swirling snow Its hard to catch a breath
And though we hate to say the word
they're facing certain {(echo) Facing certain} Facing certain

BLIZZARD:

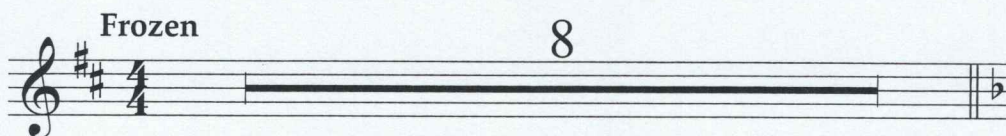
The wind has blown the snow in drifts
Too beautiful for words
It may look good for Christmas cards,
But not for cats and birds.

(As the storm blows over we are left with UGLY and CAT completely buried death a huge snowdrift- discernible only as two lumps in the snow, and IDA who has collapsed on the surface of the snow ground.)

(#22 – TRANSFORMATION begins.)

TRANSFORMATION

(The snow on the ground begins to melt. IDA stirs and gets to her feet, brushing the snow from her body. As the snow melts, she notices two large "snowmen" in the positions where we last saw the CAT and UGLY. IDA realizes she is too late to save her son and approaches his icy grave.)



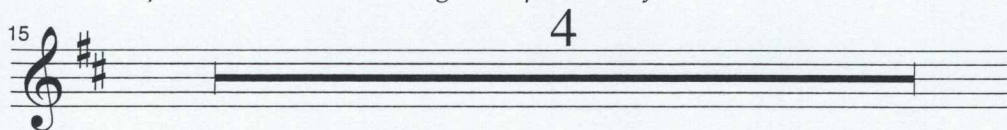
IDA: *(very quietly)* Honey?... Oh, no... My baby! *(She breaks down as she frantically tries to dig at the snow that surrounds UGLY to no avail. She sinks to her knees sobbing.)* No, not like this. Not after all this time. You poor little thing. What was it all for? What was the point of your little life? It can't end like this. It can't...



(Unbeknownst to IDA, FATHER SWAN, MOTHER SWAN and BEWICK have entered behind her, accompanied by PENNY.)

GRANDMA SWAN: Nor will it, my dear...

(IDA pauses as she acknowledges the presence of the SWANS.)



IDA: But he's dead. My baby duckling is dead. It's all my fault. He wandered away from the nest last spring. I should have gone after him straight away but I had his brothers and sisters to rear, I couldn't just leave them. And now, now I'm too late.



(MOTHER SWAN puts her wing around IDA.)

MOTHER SWAN: Cry. Cry, my dear. For the warmth of a mother's tears can thaw the stoniest frost.

IDA: Oh, if only I could believe that.

BEWICK: You must. For what do we have if we don't have hope?

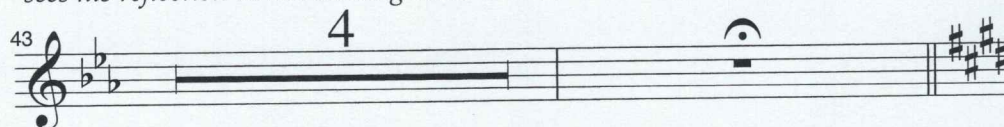


(IDA falls to the ground and weeps on the snow that covers UGLY. She turns away feeling it has been useless. Behind her, very slowly, we see some tentative movements in the "UGLY snowman." The snow begins to fall away from UGLY.)

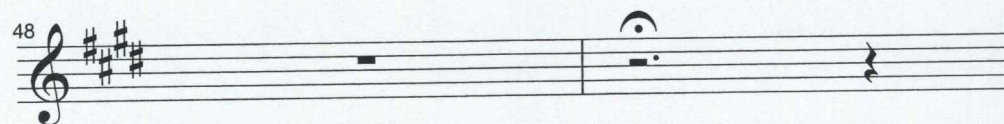


(Eventually he is revealed as a beautiful swan. IDA has not yet seen this. UGLY sees his reflection in the melting snow water.)

UGLY: I'm... I'm not a duck, I'm not a duck.



(UGLY:) I'm a swan!



(As the music soars, UGLY proudly displays his new plumage.)

(UGLY:) HONK!

(Suddenly UGLY sees IDA.)

(UGLY:) Mama!

(UGLY and IDA face one another in silence.)

IDA & UGLY:

Just knowing you were out there

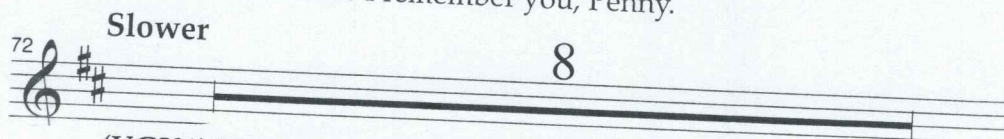
Helped me to get by

And now we're reunited I can hold my head up high.

(UGLY and IDA embrace. From behind the other three SWANS, PENNY pushes her way forward.)

PENNY: It's him! It's him, Father. The cygnet I told you about, the one who saved my life. (to UGLY) Do you remember me? Oh come on, say you remember me!

UGLY: Of... of course I remember you, Penny.

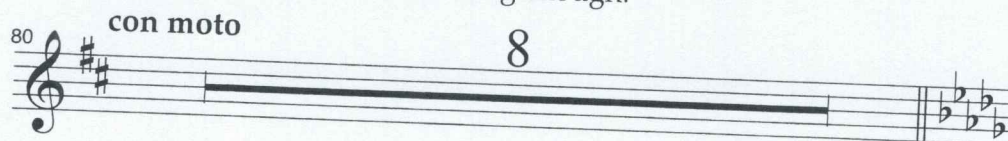


(UGLY:) How could I forget you? You're the most beautiful thing I've ever seen.

PENNY: Well you should take a look at your own reflection.

UGLY: You knew I was a swan?

PENNY: Of course I did. That's why I asked you to come with us, if only your wings had been strong enough.

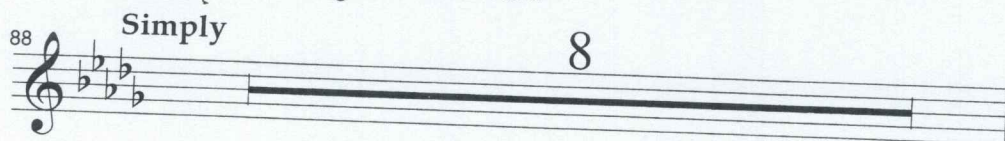


FATHER SWAN: Well now you can come with us and learn our ways.

UGLY: And my mother? Can she come too?

IDA: Of course I can't. I'm just a baggy old duck, I can't teach you the ways of the swans.

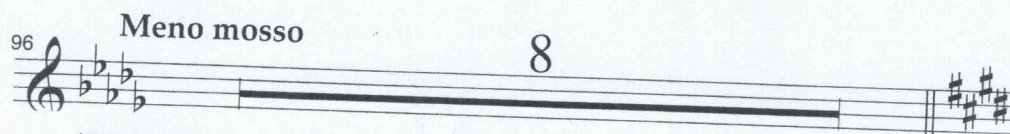
UGLY: But you taught me to swim.



IDA: And from what I remember that nearly finished me off – it's hardly suprising really, fancy me teaching a swan to swim.

UGLY: But I want you to come.

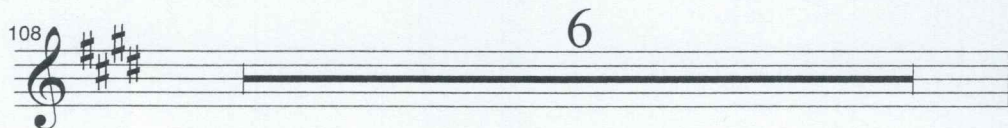
IDA: I can't come with you, my place is back on the lake with your father, bless him.



(IDA:) They say birds of a feather should flock together and your place is with the swans now – and I think I know someone who's rather keen that you should go with them. (IDA looks knowingly towards PENNY.)

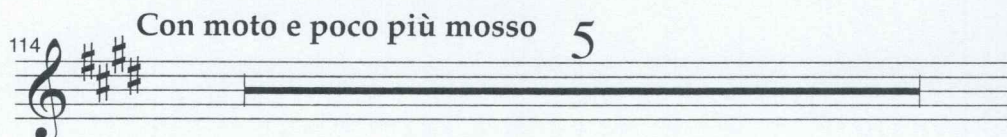
UGLY: But I've only just found you. I'm not sure I want to leave you again so soon.

IDA: Of course you do. Now go on before I get all tearful and unnecessary – but you make sure you come back and visit us all in the duckyard. *(to MOTHER SWAN)* Look after him for me, won't you?



MOTHER SWAN: Goodbye, my dear. This must be very hard for you, but I promise he'll be safe with us.

IDA: I'm sure he will... *(IDA gives UGLY a final hug.)* Well go on then! Let's see you fly.



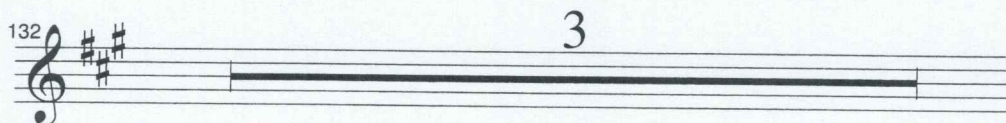
(IDA watches UGLY and the SWANS leave – out of sight of the audience. IDA continues to shout encouragement...)

(IDA:) Go on you can do it! Take a run at it! That's the way!
(IDA follows them with her eyes and waves to UGLY.)

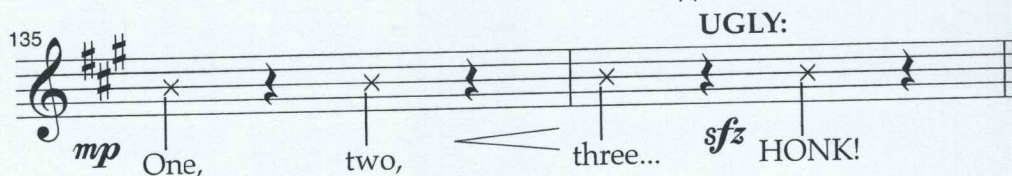


IDA: He was diff-rent
He was diff-rent from the rest
Of course he can't belong with me I know I should have guessed.
He wasn't mine to mother, He wasn't mine to rear.
Another dream gets washed away
Another dream another mother's tear.

(IDA continues to follow the SWAN's flight path with her eyes. As they fly, in the distance, IDA looks puzzled. She counts the flying SWANS.)



(At that moment UGLY and
PENNY reappear behind IDA.)



(UGLY)

You didn't really think I'd leave you behind?

IDA

Oh, but you must. You must think about yourself now. It's your life and you belong with the swans.

UGLY

But why? I don't care whose egg I came out of – you are my mother, you raised me and that's what counts.

IDA

Well...

UGLY

It takes all sorts to make a world, and you said yourself that the duckyard would be boring if we all looked the same, so, I've decided to come back with you – to be different.

PENNY

We are both coming back.

UGLY

To be the first swans on the lake. I've been different all my life. I was different as a duckling and now I'll be just as different as a swan. I like being me. I like my honk. I like being different!

IDA

You are certainly that.

(IDA hugs them both.)

I'm so proud of you. Well, come on then what are we waiting for? I can't wait to see Drake's reaction. I think he might lay an egg and what that might turn into doesn't bear thinking about.

(IDA makes to leave. UGLY holds back.)

UGLY

Wait a minute!

(#23 – MELTING MOGGY (PART 1) begins.)

I've got a little unfinished business.

(UGLY goes over to the frozen "snowman" that still contains the CAT. UGLY taps the ice, which drops away to reveal the CAT.)

CAT

Hello Du... Du... Du... Swanny? Swanny?

(a la Jolson)

Swanee!

(hysterical laugh)

How I love ya, how I love ya... I quit! I give up! I surrender!
I've been working too hard. Take me to the Betty Fur Clinic...
Aaaarrgh!

(#24 – MELTING MOGGY (PART 2) begins. The CAT runs out screaming. The happy trio laughs as the set dramatically transforms around them back to the duckyard.)

SCENE EIGHT

(#25 – LOOK AT HIM (REPRISE) begins. The MEMBERS OF THE DUCKYARD, led by the now older-looking DUCKLINGS, rush forward to greet the returning heroes with yells of delight.)

LOOK AT HIM (REPRISE)

Fanfare

Bright-but not too fast

ALL: Hurrah!

All:

Look at him,
Did you ever see a finer bird?
Hark at him,
'Cause his honking is the best we've heard.

UGLY: HONK!

We are feeling rather small,
In this whole she-bang.
Maybe you'll forgive us all,
And we hope, with enough soft soap, lead our gang

UGLY: Of course I forgive you.

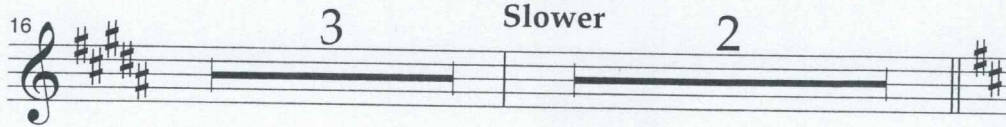
(UGLY:) I'm just happy to see you all again. And to introduce you to someone. This is Penny.

PENNY: Hello.

DRAKE: Hello, Penny.

(GRACE pushes her way to the front.)

GRACE: Welcome home, my dear. I've been thinking. I'm getting very long in the bill, and I feel the time is right for me to relinquish the Red Band.



(There is applause from the assembled poultry, started by MAUREEN.)
(GRACE:) Wear it with pride, my dear, for you are indeed the finest bird on the lake – as I know I was in my day... (More applause from MAUREEN, who suddenly realizes that she is clapping alone.) And let it be known that, from this day forth, the Red Band shall be known as the Cygnet Ring!

All:

Look at him,

Look at us,

See the difference.

Why did we every think him a dud?

Drake:

I always knew that my family was blessed with royal blood.

[spoken]

Turkey:

Oh, yes yes Yes! YES!! YES!!!

All:

What?!

Turkey:

I made it through Thaksgiving!

[CHEERS AND CLAPS]

All: Look at him All the splendour of a noble swan
Ducklings: Look at him. And we've got him as a brother

ALL: Look at him. From a duckling to a paragon
Ducklings: Look at him We won't swap him for another

Now that you're back on the lake
 {(echo)You're back on the lake}
Promise you won't leave
 {(echo)Promise you won't leave}

You're example's there to take
Just believe in yourself
Don't be left on the shelf
Feeling that all hope is dead and gone
And you may find in your own way
You're a swan,

HONK!

(# 26 Bows begins.)

(# 27 Warts and ALL(Reprise) begins)

WARTS AND ALL REPRISE

ALL:
Out there, someones gonna love ya
Someones gonna love ya
Warts and all

Out there
In a muddy puddle
Someone needs a cuddle
Though the chance is small its true

GROUP 2
Somewhere out there
We dont know where
Someone will care-are
They're gonna love ya warts and all
Somewhere out there
We can't say where or
When though
The chance is small but true

ALL:
Just think whenever you need a boosting