

~~*Old Timers*~~
ALZHEIMERS



(Movie adapted from the Play)
Book and Lyrics by Sidney Goldberg
Music by

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Author's note

This movie takes place in the mind of Moses' dementia driven world of fantasy, where the past is 'HIS' reality. The flickering of purple lights, perhaps the sound of wind chimes and thunder will denote the transition from reality to 'HIS' world of dreams. These transitions are instantaneous and continuous, as members of the HOME become 'HIS' characters in the circus and then back again. The last flashback with Timothy and his father is Timothy's memory.

WE will cross-fade from a black and white stage left, which is reality to a very colorful world of fantasy which is stage right. This action occurs throughout.

Cast

MOSES: An old black man who suffers from acute dementia. HE plays his harmonica and constantly lives in 'HIS' past.

P.T Barnum: Charismatic; HE exists primarily in MOSES' fantasy.

The following are dual roles: The first existing in the HOME. The second in MOSES' dementia.

NURSE / -30s. A pioneer, mother, survivor.

CHARITY / 30 years old. P.T Barnum's wife.

CHORLAVITCH / An old bearded Jew. Dose not understand English.

MADAM CLOFULIA. World renowned Madam Clofulia, Queen of the Gypsies. Barnums' exhibit.

MISS JORDAN / 60s – Born with mental deficiencies, never speaks. /

JOYCE HETH / 80s. Was P.T. Barnum's first big act.

ALL played by TIMOTHY / the nurses son.

JENNINGS / shopkeeper

LINSEY / promoter

THORTON../

HOW and WO / Newly arrived Chinese immigrants.

ENG and CHENG are the famous Siamese Twins.

ALZHEIMER'S

Songs

- I DON'T WANT TO SAY GOODBYE (Moses).....
- WE NEED THIS HOME (Nurse).....
- I DON'T WANT TO SAY GOODBYE (Refrain).....
- SIMPLE WAYS (Charity).....
- SIT BACK (Moses).....
- TALK ABOUT LUCK (Timothy).....
- MAMA DIE, WE CRY (How and WO).....
- SAY HELLO (PT and Charity).....
- I GOT'S G-D (Joyce).....
- STEP RIGHT UP (PT, Moses and Charity).....
- ROLL WITH THE PUNCHES (Joyce).....
- CLOFULIA'S SONG (Chorlavitch).....
- STRETCH THE TRUTH (PT).....
- STEP RIGHT UP (Refrain).....
- AMERICA LOVES A HUMBUG (CHARITY, ALL).....
- HELLO NEW YORK (PT).....
- AFRAID OF BEING WRONG (Moses and PT).....
- THE PLAGUE OF BARNUM (Voices).....
- HOME (All).....

ALZHEIMER'S

PROLOGUE

I

1880: In total darkness, perhaps lights flicker or we hear a wind chime. 65 year old Moses is playing harmonica. We see HIS mother, father, twelve siblings and we see a white slaver pointing at 15 year old MOSES.

SLAVER

You can keep your other twelve brats, I just want this big one. Ev'rybody wants big ones these days. Here! Here's your money, take it!

MOSES

(Crying.)

I don't want to leave you mama. I don't wanna be no white man's slave. He gonna take me far away. Crossed the ocean mama, cross the ocean... I'm a feared papa, I'm a feared I ain't ever gonna see you again. What am I gonna do with out you huggin'

(Sings 🎵)

me mama...? Mama?

I DON'T WANNA SAY GOODBYE

I don't wanna say goodbye.
'Cause I need you night 'n day.
I know that my heart will ache.
'N I won't wanna sleep.

Got to hear you sing a song.
Need you huggin' me at night.

Seems I always loved you most.
You is my lucky star.

Mama, you're ev'rythin'
to me.
You taught me how to be.

Mama, without you don't
wanna live.

Won't be nothin' left to
give, Mama.

Ain't you supposed to love me?
I got to be by your side.
'N what about papa?
I want to be like him.

I'll miss my little sisters.
Won't teach my brothers how to
fish.
Won't see the sun a shinin'.
Won't hear my birdie sing.

Mama, you're ev'rythin'
to me.
You taught me how to be.
Mama, without you don't
wanna live.
Won't be nothin' left to
give, Mama.

1850: MOSES in wheelchair is ushered in by P. T. He is
panicked and crying. We will see a run-down home with a
sign; "GOD BLESS OUR HOME."

MOSES

Whatcha bring me here for
Boss? Whatcha bring me here
for?

P. T.

You'll be much better off here. They'll take good care of you. I've arranged for everything.

MOSES

(Crying.)

What'd I do Boss? What'd I do...? How can you do this to me? What'd I do, what'd I ever do to you...? This ain't the circus, n' I need my friends. Can't live with out my friends, Boss.

P. T.

They'll wash and feed you Mr. Moses and you can play your harmonica as late as you want. You'll have a wonderful time and I'll come visit you. I'll be back before you know it. Promise.

MOSES

What about me n' you Boss? Ain't we still partners?

P. T.

You'll make lots of new friends here, Mr. Moses. There are lots of people here just like you.

MOSES plays "STEP RIGHT UP" on harmonica which we will hear the song later.

P. T. (cont'd)

(To nurse.)

I'm P. T. Barnum ma'am.

Number one impresario in the world. According to your ad, I hear you're starting a new home for "Special people." Well, here's the most special person I know.

NURSE

I don't believe it. You're really P. T. Barnum, aren't you? Why, you're so famous.

P. T.

Suppose I am young lady. Suppose I am. Now how much did you say it would cost to take care of my dear friend, Moses?

NURSE

About a dollar a day.

P. T.

One whole dollar a day? That's \$365 per year. Do you actually think I'm gullible enough to give you \$365 to take care of my best friend? What happens if you run away with my hard earned money, good looking?

NURSE

I'm sure I'm going to love these people too much to ever
(Sings ♪)
desert them, or my son.

WE NEED THIS HOME

We need this home.
Lord knows we do.
Need a place to rest our head.

A cozy fire a nice warm bed.
We'd be alone with out this
home.

We need this home.
Fixed it myself.
Kitchen table where we eat.
The woolen socks for our feet.
We'd be alone with out this
home.

Dear Lord, am I asking
too much?
Dear Lord, am I being
selfish?
Dear Lord, need a man to
touch.
Dear Lord, please grant
me this wish.

We need this home.
Friends love it too.
The flowers that's a growin'.
Our boat we're a rowin'.
We'd be alone with out this
home.

Dear Lord, am I asking
too much?
Dear Lord, am I being
selfish?
Dear Lord, need a man to
touch.
Dear Lord, please grant
me this wish.

P. T.

May I ask you your name, good
looking?

NURSE

Nurse Griffin.

P. T.

Why that's the strangest first name I ever heard.

NURSE

Strange?

P. T.

What kind of parents would name their beautiful daughter, Nurse? Is that Mrs. Nurse Griffin?

NURSE

It's Sara and I'm not married...

P. T.

Well "Miss" Sara you sure are pretty. Now am I to believe that you can take care of all these people by yourself?

NURSE

I'm sure I'll manage just fine, thank you. I always do and if I need any help, I'll be sure to call you Mr. Barnum.

P. T.

(Counts and gives money.)

Fine, you do that, but make sure you call me P. T. All my friends do. Now, here's ten crisp \$1000 bills to start.

NURSE

(Stunned.)

Oh, my God... \$10,000... I don't believe it.

P. T.

If that's not enough, I'll
gladly give you more.

NURSE

No, not at all. That's more
than generous. Thank you,
thank you very much.

P. T.

Just do me one favor,
gorgeous. Make sure he gets
everything he wants and I mean
everything. Now you make sure
you stay in touch, you hear?

NURSE

Oh, I will, I most certainly
will. And I do hope you stay
in touch, too. They can get
very depressed if no one
visits them. Thank you again
Mr. Barnum, I mean P. T.

MOSES

(Shouts.)

Whatcha bring me here for
(Plays harmonica.)
Boss? Whatcha bring me for?

Musical refrain of "I DON'T WANT TO SAY GOODBYE."

P. T.

Circus is calling Moses. Now
you make sure and listen to
Miss Sara and do everything
she tells you, 'cause she
loves you and she'll take real
good care of you. Now, I'll
be back before you know it...
Before you know it.

P. T. exits. NURSE kisses money and puts it in cookie jar and listens to MOSES play.

NURSE

You play beautifully Mr. Moses. What a lovely melody. What's it called?

MOSES

Don't right know. Heard it one time, real long ago. Seems I've been hearing it ever since.

NURSE

(To ALL.)

Ladies and gentlemen, with the money we just received from Mr. P. T. Barnum, along with the funds from Mr. Chorlavitch's family and the government stipend for Miss Jordan, looks like our opening is a success.

Not understanding, ALL will stare and smile.

NURSE (cont'd)

Mr. Moses, I'd like you to meet Miss Jordan, Mr. Chorlavitch, along with Mr. How and Mr. Wo who will attend to all your needs.

HOW

Ne how ma? (How are you?)

WO

Ne how ma? (How are you?)

NURSE

Unfortunately, neither of them

speak English yet, but they
 will. Now, since you've all
 just arrived this week, let's
 try to make the best of it.

Not understanding, ALL stare and smile.

 CHORLAVITCH

(Shakes Moses hand - in Yiddish)

Nu, vous machst du? (So, how
 are you?)

 MOSES

(Shakes Chorlavitch's hand.)

 "*Vous makes you...?* *Vous*
 makes you?

 CHORLAVITCH

(Excited, shakes head yes.)

Yor. Vous machst du, vous
 machst du?

 MOSES

 N' how are you brother, how
 are you?

 CHORLAVITCH

(Excited.)

Yor, yor. How du brudder, how
 du brudder? Vous machst du?

 MOSES

 Oh, I get it. "Vous mahkes
 you?" means "How are you?"
 right?

 CHORLAVITCH

Vuh den...?(What else?)

 HOW

 ..."*Ne how ma, ne how ma?*"
 (How are you?)

MOSES shakes HOW and WO's hand.

HOW and WO

(Excited.)

"Ne how ma, ne how ma?"

MOSES

Oh, I get it; *"Ne how mama's,"*
is how are you, right?

(Shaking hands.)

N' how you, brothers?
Chinese, ain'tcha?

CHORLAVITCH

*Du vilst essen? Ich vil
essen.*

MOSES

"Es-sen?"

CHORLAVITCH

(Touches mouth.)

Yor, essen, essen.

MOSES

(Touches mouth)

"Es-sen" means eat, right?
You want to eat. You want to
(Excited.)

eat. Fantastic. I got it,
"Es-sen" means eat.

HOW and WO

Essen eat! Essen eat!
N' *ne how mama's* how are you?

MOSES

Ev'rybody, *"Es-sen"* means eat.
Anybody feel like *"Es-sen?"*
I feel like *"Es-sen"* myself.
N' *nee how mama's* is How're
you?

HOW

Ne how mah?

WO

How ah yuh? How ah yuh?

CHORLAVITCH

Cha vai yuh?

NURSE

(Approaches baby carriage.)

We're fine, but most important, I'd like to introduce my wonderful son, Timothy. We just celebrated his first birthday.

MOSES

(Approaches baby.)

What a nice boy. Me and you are gonna be real good friends, Timothy.

HOW, WO and CHORLAVITCH approach carriage.

HOW -WO
Tim-o-ty.

CHORLAVITCH
{what a nice boy.}
*Ah za shayna
boichic.*

Timo-ty.
live

{you should
to be a 120}

HOW
Tim-o-ty, *vous makes du?*

*Zolst laben biz a hundert
un tsvonstik, Timothy.*

WO
Yessen, yessen.

MOSES
Ne how mama, Timothy? *Vous
makes you?*

MOSES

(Approaches baby.)

What a nice boy. Me and you are gonna be real good friends, Timothy.

NURSE

Well, you certainly are

special, aren't you Mr. Moses.
Speaking all those
languages...

MOSES

You can too, Miss Charity.
I'll teach you.

NURSE

I think I'd like that Mr.
Moses. Now, Mr. How, Mr. Wo,
(Giggles.)
while I make us some "Essen" I
believe it's time to prepare
everybody's rooms...

Not understanding, HOW and WO smile.

HOW

WO

(With Chinese accent throughout.)

Yessen, yessen.

Yessen, wooms.

NURSE

No, not yessen. Not wooms.
The rooms. The rooms. You
remember, I showed you, yes,
make their beds. Put their
clothes away. Make sure the
bathroom is clean... Alright,
I'll show you again. Just
because no one else wanted the
job, I had to hire two
immigrants who don't speak a
word of English. I hope
you're not illegal.

MOSES

What's the matter, Miss
Charity? Whyn't you tell ole'
Moses?

NURSE

strong.

CUT: 15 years later: In the Home. ALL will now be in wheelchairs. MOSES is alone playing harmonica as we see NURSE count money and put it in cookie jar. Sneaking, TIMOTHY sees where she hides money. It is very late when she joins MOSES. HOW carries in a wilted Christmas tree.

MOSES

Seems likes the music just disappeared into thin air. How come, Miss Charity, how come?

NURSE

My name is Nurse Sara. I do wish you'd stop calling me Charity. You remember, you old faker. Now, didn't you promise me you would go to bed?

MOSES

I'm goin', I'm goin', but I just gotta ask you this one more thing.

NURSE

Promise it's the last thing? It is rather late.

MOSES

When the Boss brought me here, he said he had to 'cause I kept forgettin' things. Said, he be back before I know it. Seems he ain't been back for a long time, n' how come I ain't forget that, Miss Charity? How come?

Feigning entrance, TIMOTHY slams door. P. T. enters barely visible.

NURSE
Is that you, Timothy?

MOSES
Is that you P.T.?

MOSES
Yes sir. Looks like P. T.
finally showed up. Just like
I said he would. Knew you'd
come partner, knew you'd come.
(Will always be accompanied by laughter.)
Bring the magic, Boss, bring
the magic?

NURSE
I suppose you're talking to
"Mr. Barnum" again, aren't
you, you old rascal... Well,
don't forget to mention me.

NURSE giggles as TIMOTHY enters.

TIMOTHY
..He's always talkin' to his
"P. T. Barnum," damn it!
Always! But P. T. Barnum
never comes, does he. He
doesn't even know you exist.

MOSES
(To P. T.)
Well come on in Boss. Come on
in.

NURSE
I'm glad you're home Timothy.
What's the matter?

TIMOTHY

I need a couple of dollars,
ma.

NURSE

You know I can't.

TIMOTHY

...Just a couple of dollars.
Is that asking so much?!

MOSES

Don't do it Miss Charity.
Don't give him the money. We
need it to save our home.

TIMOTHY

You better shut your mouth. I
need a couple of bucks, ma.
Give it to me!

NURSE

I know what you want the money
for and I don't approve.

TIMOTHY

(Shakes nurse.)

I need it ma. I'm in a bad
way, don'tcha understand? I'm
hurtin' and they're gonna come
after me.

MOSES

You leave your mama alone, and
show some respect, boy! Show
some respect!

TIMOTHY

(Grabs Moses.)

I told you, stay out of this
nigger...!

NURSE

...Don't you dare use such language
and leave him alone...!

MOSES

Oh, please don't hurt
me, I'll do anything
you say.

CUT: MOSES' fantasy world - A general store. TIMOTHY
becomes JENNINGS the shopkeeper and the NURSE becomes CHARITY
who is shopping.

JENNINGS (TIMOTHY)

Damn right you'll do anything
I say. So you better
concentrate on workin' or I'll
send you back to where you
belong, my pappy's "coal
mine."

MOSES

Oh, please don't do dat,
Massah. Moses hates workin'
in dem mines.

JENNINGS

(Laughing.)

With coal bein' the color of
your skin, I thought you liked
coal mines, boy. Now, you
start loadin' these sacks of
flour. Then you got the sugar
and corn to tend to.

MOSES

Anything you say, Massah.

JENNINGS pushes MOSES who falls at P. T.'s feet. Then MOSES
picks up sack of flour and does an ingenious dance step.
P. T. does a double take, and drinks from his flask. Seeing
P. T.'s response, MOSES does it again and P. T. drinks again.
P. T. and CHARITY eye each other. CHARITY will marvel at

P. T.'s bravado.)

P. T.

Afternoon ma'am. Nice day
ain't it.

CHARITY / Nurse

Nicer for some than for
others, wouldn't you say?

P. T.

How much for all those sacks
of flour, sir?

JENNINGS

Twenty sacks? A dollar a
sack. \$20, sir.

CHARITY

Twenty sacks. You must be
feeding an army.

P. T.

Not yet, but give me time.
And how much for all that
sugar, sir?

JENNINGS

Five sacks. \$2 a sack. \$10.

P. T.

Sounds fair and how much for
all your molasses?

JENNINGS

Dollar-fifty a jar. Let's
see, that's 15 jars...
That's...

P. T.

\$22.

JENNINGS

That's right.

P. T.

And fifty cents.

JENNINGS

Is that all?

P. T.

That's all.

JENNINGS

The total is \$52.50.

P. T.

...And I also might be interested in acquiring the services of this young man. What might be the cost sir?

JENNINGS

Ain't right int'rested in sellin' the negra, but thanks for askin'. Now what about the flour, the sugar and...

P. T.

...Just as well. Probably ain't what I'm looking for any way. Now, if he could sing (waves \$50 bill) and dance, I might pay \$50 just to see it.

JENNINGS

Why, nigger you better dance and sing your heart out or you'll be back in my pappy's coal mine before you know it! \$50 for a singin' negra. I don't believe it.

MOSES

(Sings 🎵)

SIT BACK

Since the day I was born,
I been pickin' cotton and
corn.
But that ain't why I left
Missy's farm.

Girls I went to see,
They were sniffin', smellin',
sayin' it was me.
I ain't got no cow under my
arms.

I'm handsome enough,
But lovin' sure can get tough.
I'z jes a slave from the ole
South.

Gee you look surprised.
Did ya think I'd have blue
eyes?
Just for you I brought my
mouth.

Sit back and I'll thrill
you musically.
N' all you got to do is
applaud for me.
Sit back 'n I'll thrill
you musically.
'Cause singin' and
dancin' comes naturally.

Who's foolin' who?
Aw, don't tell me it's you.
I guess there goes my money.

I'm payin' the price.
And it still sure enough,
still don't feel nice.
Somebody done stole my honey.

Sit back and I'll thrill
you musically.
N' all you got to do is
applaud for me.

Sit back 'n I'll thrill
you musically.
'Cause singin' and
dancin' comes naturally.
I finally learned my lesson.

So how come I keep forgettin'?
I swear I heard those alibis.

Thought I was gettin' smarter.
How come it keeps gettin'
harder?
Folks pull the wool over my
eyes.

Sit back and I'll thrill
you musically.
N' all you got to do is
applaud for me.
Sit back 'n I'll thrill
you musically.
'Cause singin' and
dancin' comes naturally.

JENNINGS

(Applauding.)

Niggers sure can sing, can't
they?

P. T.

(Hands Jennings \$50.)

Well, not quite what I was
lookin' for, but thanks

(Takes out \$100 bill.)

anyway. Just wonderin', don't
suppose you know what you can
do with one of these?

JENNINGS

Why, that's a \$100 bill.
Ain't never seen a \$100 bill
before. Can I hold it?

P. T.

Probably could buy a foal or
two for a \$100. What do you
(Waves four bills.)
think you could buy with...

JENNINGS

...\$400?!!

P. T.

Probably buy two or three
horses to go with those foals.
But I got something that's
better than money. Do more,
buy more. Buy you your
(Shows lottery tickets.)
dreams. That's what these
lottery tickets can do. Now,
I hear everything got a price,
sir. Ain't that right?

JENNINGS

Well... I suppose...

P. T.

Good, 'cause I just changed my
mind. Even though he ain't
exactly what I'm lookin' for,
here's 250 dollars worth of
lottery tickets for him. I
know I'm being a fool...

JENNINGS

...Lottery tickets? Do you
think I'm crazy?

P. T.

Crazy, did he say crazy? Why ain't you heard? Farmer Brown won seven thousand dollars last week on these same lottery tickets. Imagine winning seven thousand dollars. Just what do you think you could do with all that money, sir.

JENNINGS

Why I'd buy me a nice spread. Hundred head...

P. T.

...Don't suppose you heard that your own preacher Colson won five thousand U.S.A. on the lottery.

CHARITY

Why yes. I did hear something like that.

JENNINGS

So that's why he left town in such a hurry... He won \$5,000.

P. T.

How's it feel to be the only one that ain't winning around here?

JENNINGS

Don't feel too good I expect. Don't feel too good at all.

P. T.

...Tell you what I'm gonna do. Because, I want to be your friend, I will split the

difference right down the middle. Here, take it. 400 hard earned dollars worth of "winning lottery tickets." Your dreams, destiny is yours. Take them and let me be gone.

CHARITY

May I buy one of those tickets sir?

P. T.

Why certainly, young lady. Be my pleasure.

JENNINGS

\$400! Gimme those winnin' tickets. They're mine all mine. Ha, ha, I only paid two hundred for him. Looks like you just bought yourself a slave, sucker. Pleasure doin' business with ya, "sir."

P. T.

The pleasure is all mine, sir, and now the papers, please. I'm a very busy man. Oh, I won't be needing the flower, sugar and molasses after all.

(Takes papers and gives them to Moses)

Now, Mr. Moses, you make sure you rip up these papers real quick, 'cause from now on "you are a free man!"

MOSES

Ain't never been a free man
before. Don't rights know how
it feels...

P. T.

Nothing like it, Moses. Man's
(Disappears.)
born to be free.

BACK to reality:

MOSES

Man's born to be free. P.
T.'s right, man's born to be
free.

TIMOTHY

You'll never be free. You're
in jail for life. Why don't
you tell him the truth ma?
He'll never be free.

NURSE

Timothy! Stop that!

TIMOTHY

But I will. "I GOT TO BE
FREE."

NURSE

SO YOU CAN DRINK. SO YOU CAN
GET DRUNK AGAIN. IF YOU GET
DRUNK AGAIN, DON'T COME BACK,
DO YOU UNDERSTAND? DON'T COME
BACK!

TIMOTHY

(Sings 🎵)

TALK ABOUT LUCK

I can't believe you're my
mother.

I've hated you since who knows
when.
I sure wish you were dead.
Not only you, I hate them.

Talk about luck, I never
had any.
Don't have no friends,
not a red cent, not a
penny.
I have this pain, I'm all
alone.
And I'm insane from this
rotten home.

Since I was a kid, didn't
belong.
Didn't fit in, they thought I
was nuts.
That's why God made me strong.
Won't take shit, if ands or
buts.

The reason I drink's to get
away.
Never felt too com'ftable.
I never had a reason to stay.
My mamma is despicable.

Talk about luck, I never
had any.
Don't have no friends,
not a red cent, not a
penny.
I have this pain, I'm all
alone.
And I'm insane from this
rotten home.

TIMOTHY walks away and sizes up cookie jar.

NURSE
Please forgive my son.

Teenagers. They sure are a wild bunch these days.

HOW

Ev'rybody wild bunch in "Chungwo." They crazy. That's why mama bring us to Merica... Poor mama.

WO

First time my brother say truth. People so hungry in "Chungwo" they eat dog, even rat. I no eat rat, he eat rat. He like rat. You give us plenty food and shoes. We never have shoes. I like shoes.

HOW

In "Chungwo" only rich people have shoes... Mama never have shoes.

NURSE

Yes, I know, you've told me many times.

(HOW and WO sing.)

MAMA DIE, WE CRY

WO

We on boat many months.

HOW

No food, boat very dirty.

WO and HOW

Mama get sick, she die, we cry.

We always cry for mama.
Then we find you our Nurse.

Life in 'Merica good.
Like it should.
Life no more worse.

WO

Then we have no one.

HOW

No one care for us no more.

WO and HOW

Mama get sick, she die, we
cry.

We always cry for mama.
Then we find you our
Nurse.
Life in 'Merica good.
Like it should.
Life no more worse.

WO

Mama teach me to laugh.

HOW

Mama say we no lie.

WO and HOW

Mama get sick, she die, we
cry.

We always cry for mama.
Then we find Nurse.
Life in 'Merica good.
Like it should.
Life no more worse.

HOW

Now you our mama.

WO

You give us home.

HOW

You very kind lady.

WO

We no feel alone.

HOW and WO

Mama get sick, she die, we
cry.

We always cry for mama.

Then we find Nurse.

Life in 'Merica good.

Like it should.

Life no more worse.

WO

If mama alive, she like you
very much.

HOW

I like you very much.

WO

We stay with you forever
because we love you.

NURSE

I really appreciate all the
help you've given me.

HOW

We no help you. You help us.
When you give us home, it
first time we feel wanted.
Not even in "Chungwo," we
wanted.

NURSE

Not only are you wanted, you
are needed. Now please excuse
Puts tinsel on tree. How and Wo exit. After a beat.
me while I decorate our tree.
Merry Christmas everyone.

(Starts to cry. Moses nears her.)

Merry Christmas.

MOSES

Why ya cryin' again Miss Charity...? Come on, give Moses a hug. Ya know a hug always makes ya feel better.

NURSE

You're such a devil. Leave me alone you devil.

MOSES

Come on, tell the devil what's the matter.

NURSE

What am I going to do? How am I ever going to pay the mortgage? Dealing with the bank is hopeless... And now Timothy is completely out of control... It's been more than 15 years since there's been a man in our lives. Lord knows how we need one. Someone to make decisions, deal with the bank, broken windows... to hold. Let him be strong. Timothy won't listen unless he's strong. Sure need a man around here.

MOSES

Sure wish P. T. was here for you, Miss Charity. Said he always wanted a son. Make the perfect father for your boy n' he got lots a money too. You n' him were made for each other. Two gold fish in a pond.

NURSE

Oh, Mr. Moses, you're such a
kidder. What a sense of
humor.

MOSES

Laugh at yourself n' the
world'll be your friend.

NURSE

Laugh at yourself and the
world will be your friend.
How profound, Mr. Moses. How
revealing.

MOSES

A cute dementia, Miss Charity?
(Makes funny face.)
Ain't I a cute dementia?

NURSE

(Laughing.)

I don't know what to make of
you. You certainly are a cute
devil, aren't you? Always
(tickles Moses.)
teasing me, especially about
Charity and P. T. Barnum...

MOSES

...You both lonely. You need
somebody, n' he needs somebody
more'n you. I know 'cause he
tells me. He tells me
everything.

P. T. enters.

MOSES (cont'd)

(laughs)

Speakin' of the devil. Is
that you... it is. Bring the
magic Boss? Hope you brought
the magic, 'cause you will not
believe who is here. You

remember how I been tellin'
 you 'bout a sweet Miss
 Charity? Well, hang on to
 your britches, 'cause you
 won't believe it. Look who's
 here, Boss, look who's here.
 Miss Charity, this here's the
 man I been tellin' you all
 about.

P. T. and NURSE, who becomes CHARITY face each other and they
 will fall in love.

P. T.

Why, Miss Charity's even
 prettier than you said, Moses.
 She's absolutely beautiful.

CHARITY / Nurse

(Embarrassed.)

Why, thank you very much, Mr.
 Barnum.

(BOTH sing 🎵)

SAY HELLO

CHARITY

I'm a girl that wants to
 marry.
 Children, I someday will
 carry.
 Thank you Lord for giving me
 the man I want.

P. T.

I'm the man she's gonna marry.
 My two son's someday she'll
 carry.
 Thank you Lord for sending me
 someone, she's so beautiful.

P. T. and CHARITY

Say hello, that's what I
should do.
Say hello, it's nice meeting
you.
Here I go, wish me luck.
Step right up and say hello.

P. T.
Hope she knows...
And I know...
'Cause I know...

CHARITY
I'd like to meet him.
All about him.
That I could give him
all my love.

CHARITY
Hope he knows....
Want to know...
All I know...

P. T.
I'd like to meet her.
All about her.
I feel inside,
Something wonderful's
arrived.
Say hello, that's what I
should do.
Say hello, it's nice meeting
you.

P. T. and CHARITY
Here I go. Wish me luck.
Step right up and say hello.

P. T.
It's a wonderful day, don't
you agree.

CHARITY
A wonderful day, yes I agree
completely.

P. T.
A glorious day.

CHARITY
A fabulous day.

P. T.

May I introduce myself? My
name's P. T.

CHARITY

And mine's Charity.

P. T.

Hello Charity.

CHARITY

Hello.

P. T.

The name's P. T., gorgeous and
I do love your name.

CHARITY

Why, thank you again P. T.

P. T.

Don't suppose you heard that
I'm getting ready to build the
greatest show on Earth?

CHARITY

How exciting. And where do
you plan to build your
greatest show on Earth?

P. T.

On my own Ivy Island. Best
piece of property this side of
the Mississippi, and one day I
plan on taking you there.

CHARITY

I think I'd love to go to your
Ivy Island and see the
greatest show on Earth. Yes,
I think I would.

P. T.

Oh, you will. I promise,
'cause you are never going to
get rid of me, gorgeous.

MOSES

You two gonna get married.
I'm tellin' you... I now
pronounce you man n' wife. N'
you're gonna have three kids.
(laughs)
All girls. Sorry 'bout that
Boss. Three girls.

P. T.

Now Moses, you remember what
we talked about, don't you?

MOSES

Sure I do. We got to build a
circus. Our circus.

P. T.

Well, I'll need your help. A
circus needs acts and I can't
get them by myself, can I?

MOSES

Don't you worry Boss. I'll
get 'em for you. Soon as I
see the bearded lady; Madame
Clofulia, ole Joyce Heth, the
Siamese Twins, that little
guy, Tom Thumb, the Fat man,
I'm supposed to...

P. T.

Supposed to what Moses.
Supposed to what?

MOSES

Sign 'em up for the greatest

show on Earth.

P. T.

Perfecto! Now beautiful, I
have to take care of some
business, but I'll be back
(Kisses her hand and exits.)
Before you know it.

Back to reality and MOSES plays harmonica.

NURSE

Now, it's time we brush our
teeth, wash our face and comb
our hair.

As HOW and WO approach CHORLAVITCH, HE opens mouth and
THEY brush HIS teeth and comb HIS hair. Nearing MISS
JORDAN, SHE covers face and throws things at HOW and Wo, who
throw everything back. Tumult.

NURSE

MISS JORDAN! This is the
third time this week. Please!
You must control yourself.
Please.

MISS JORDAN throws comb at HER.

MOSES

She sure can act crazy, can't
she?

NURSE

And she's been that way since
childhood.

MOSES

Childhood? Thought dementia
meant an ole-timers thing.

NURSE

(Touches Miss Jordan endearingly.)
Old timers thing, I never
thought of it that way. And
this old timer's getting very
old, aren't you sweetheart?

MOSES

(Takes Miss Jordan's hand.)
She sure is old, ain't she.

NURSE

Now, I must go to town to
purchase some supplies. I
expect you all will be on your
best behavior. Mr. How, Mr.
Wo, you're in charge, and you
too, Mr. Moses.

As NURSE exits TIMOTHY enters unseen.

MOSES

(Looking at Miss JORDAN.)
Oh, my God, It's her alright.
I can't wait to tell P. T. I
dun found... Sure glad to see
you, Joycie. Merry Christmas,
merry Christmas. Let's all
say hello to good ole Joycie
Heth, who P. T. bought from
this guy, think his name
was...

CUT: WE are in a hall, with lots of people in attendance.
A banner flying, "Oldest Natural American Phenomenon. See
160 year old Joyce Heth, formerly the property of the father
of our Nation. P. T. is talking to LINSEY, who TIMOTHY has
become.

LINSEY (Timothy)

The names Linsey, sir and as
far as this astounding old
relic is concerned, these
papers prove beyond a shadow
of a doubt she's 160 years

old. We should only look so good at her age, right sir?

P. T.

A 160 years old? I don't believe it... Why she must be the oldest person that's alive...

LINSEY

I believe that ever lived sir. Forgive the correction, that ever lived. A living fossil. Raised the father of our country, she did; George Washington. Even seen him cut down his ole cherry tree. Why this here coot smokes a corn pipe, hardly any hair, has no teeth. Open your mouth, Joycie. Show him your gums. Stick your tongue out again She sure has a sense of humor... And all I'm askin' is \$1200 for ole Joycie 'n her handkerchief.

P. T.

Her handkerchief?

LINSEY

Belonged to President George Washington himself.

P. T.

(Aside.)

Hmmm, why she could become the star of my first traveling

circus. Now, Mr. Linsey, I would like to do some business with you. I'm sure you heard of the lottery. Don't ask me, ask farmer Brown how it feels to win \$7,000. Ask Reverend Colson how it feels to win \$5,000 U.S.A. and don't forget to ask Grandma Waters who just won \$10,000 on one little ole lottery ticket. Wonder where she got it, don't you? Well here it is, just what you've been waiting for. I am willing to give you 1500 dollars worth of winning lottery tickets in return for little old Joycie, here... Goin' once! Goin' twice! Goin'...

LINSEY

...Keep those winnin' tickets for those suckers. If you want Joyce Heth, it's gonna cost you 1200 dollars, cold, hard cash. Goin' once! Goin' twice...!

P. T.

...Now, you're sure she's a 160 years old...? Come on Moses.

WE see P. T. give money and exit.

CUT: WE are back in the home.

MOSES

(Laughs.)

Is that you P. T.? Bring the magic Boss? Bring the magic?

TIMOTHY

Here we go again. Come on Mr. Moses, why don't you call me P. T. Barnum? "Please," I ain't heard it since yesterday.

MOSES

You ain't P. T., boy. You that smart-ass Linsey. Well, (Touches Miss Jordan.) Mr. Linsey, looks like Joycie's finally free.

TIMOTHY

(Laughs sarcastically.)
Calling me Linsey again, huh? What happened to Jennings and Thorton? Why can't you call me Timothy? Not good enough for you? And hello Miss Jordan. Did I wish you Merry Christmas? Why, it's the best Christmas I ever had, don'tcha think? I'm having a great time, best time ever, don'tcha think? Why don't you answer me? Somebody cut your tongue out, or maybe you're just crazy like the rest of them. Doesn't even know what her name is. She doesn't have any bad memories like the rest of you, because she can't remember a freakin' thing! Nothing!

CHORLAVITCH

"Vilde chaya vous du bist."
(wild animal that you are)

TIMOTHY

And this ladies and gentlemen
is our very own Jew, Mr.
Chorlavitch. Never saw a real
Jew before, did you? Take a
bow Jew, take a bow! And
where's your horns? Hidden
with your damn diamonds,
right? Is it true you killed
Christ? Well, is it?! Merry
Christmas, Jew!

MOSES

Told you not to drink, boy.
Better calm down and leave
Clofulia alone.

TIMOTHY

Clofulia? This is Korlavitch.
He's supposed to be a freakin'
rabbi or somethin'.

CHORLAVITCH

I am not a rabbi. I'm a
chazin, a cantor.

TIMOTHY

You canta? What do you mean
you canta? Canta what, God
damn it. Canta what? And I
wonder why your freakin'
family sent you here.
Probably 'cause they love you
so much. They didn't want you
in their home. Ain't that
right Rabbi?

CHORLAVITCH

I have no family and I'm not a
Rabbi.

TIMOTHY

He don't even remember he's a

freakin' Rabbi! Ever seen a Rabbi pray? Come on, show us how you pray, Rabbi. Get down on your knees and show us how you pray.

CHORLAVITCH

(you are vermin, crazy!)

"Du bist ah chorlehrya, ah meshugeneh."

HOW - WO

LEAVE HIM ALONE!

TIMOTHY

I can't believe it! I'm the only one that has to live with two chinks, two niggers and a crazy Jew! I HATE YOU, I HATE YOU! I, I HATE ALL OF YOU!

(Nears cookie jar.)

NOW GET OUT OF MY WAY!

CHORLAVITCH

(get shot, go to hell)

"Vare geshussen, gay indrehd."

HOW / WO

Go Way!

MOSES

P. T. gave you

Your money.

What do you want

Linsey?

TIMOTHY

Stop callin' me Linsey and what's the Jew sayin'? Is he callin' me a chicken? If he is, I'll...

MOSES

...He didn't call you a chicken. He didn't call you a chicken.

TIMOTHY

How the hell do you know?!

MOSES

We're brothers, 'n brothers understand each other. 'N

this is our home, so leave us
alone, you hear? Leave us
alone.

TIMOTHY

(Shows knife.)

Always wanted to see if a Jew
really bleeds. Come here
Rabbi.

MOSES is looking at CHORLAVITCH as HIS imagination takes
hold.

MOSES

No, no, he ain't Jewish. Can't
ya see? I'm Moses n' this is

the bearded lady, Madame Clofulia.
You're making a big mistake. This
is Madame Clofulia, Madame Clofulia.
She reads fortunes, n' this is Joyce

Heth; Oldest woman in the world. We're
all goin' with P. T. Barnum to Ivy
Island to start the greatest show on
earth.

CHORLAVITCH

(I think I'm a Jew)
"Ich denk ich been
ah yid."

HOW / WO
He bad boy. I
fraid.

TIMOTHY

You're always talkin' about
the greatest show on Earth,
and do you know why? You're
crazy! All of you. Just stay
(Exits.)
out of my way.

TIMOTHY takes some money from cookie jar. CHORLAVITCH rises
wearing a gypsy dress. He has become MADAME CLOFULIA)

CHORLAVITCH (Clofulia)

(Looks at Moses' palm.)

How do you do and who are
you... Don't tell me, let me

see.

MOSES

I'm Moses n' I been lookin'
all over for you.

CLOFULIA

(Reading palm.)

That's right, I can see. It
says it right here.

MOSES

I'm mighty glad ta meet ya
Madame Clofulia.

CLOFULIA

(Reading palm.)

I know and I'm glad to meet
you too. I'm a seer, a
mystic. Crystal balls, stars,
Tarot cards, palms, you name
it. How'd you like your
(shuffles cards)
fortune told? Good fortunes
cost a little more.

Donning a smock, which makes them appear as one, HOW and WO
have become ENG and CHENG the Siamese twins. MOSES is
amazed.

MOSES

I don't believe it. How lucky
can I get? Looks like we even
found those Siamese Twins I
been lookin' all over for.
Eng n' Cheng, right? Howya
doin'? Howya doin'?

HOW (Eng)

He Cheng, big liar. Me, Eng,
like this country very much.
He no like.

WO (Cheng)

He not Eng. He liar. I Eng,

ha, ha. Always Eng. I love
this country.

ENG

You not Eng! How many times I
tell you?! You not Eng!

CHENG

How you know, damn it?! How
you know?!

MOSES

Don't really matter. Anyway,
I got a proposition for ya.
How'd you like to work for P.
T. Barnum?

CLOFULIA

If the price is right I just
might be interested.

MOSES

Interested? Why he's the
greatest showman there is,
ever was, n' he can make you
all famous overnight. How'd
ya all like to become rich n'
famous? Ya see he's gettin'
ready ta build a circus on Ivy
Island, n' he wants all of you
ta be a part of it. Sorta
like one big family.

CLOFULIA

Rich and famous... I think I
like that, in fact I know I
do!

JOYCE / Miss Jordan

Shoo, I'm supposed to be rich
n' famous too. Mama told me
(Sings 🎵)
that.

I GOTS GOD

I'm a hundert-and-sixty years
old.
I'z bought some things, 'n I'z
been sold.
Through all my trial 'n
tribulations.
Prays to the Lord for my
salvation

Pray ev'ryday.
'N I does what he say.
There ain't nothin' too
hard.
I gots God.

He chose little ole me.
To raise a whites baby.
Namea Georgie Washington,
Likes my own son.

Yeah, I teached him respect
Well, watcha expect?
He was the President,
That heaven sent.

You can tell by his eyes.
That boy could never lie.
Cut down some cherry tree,
Child 'n he tol' me.

Pray ev'ryday.
'N I does what he say.
There ain't nothin' too
hard.
I gots God.

ENG

(To Cheng.)

She got God, but I be rich and
famous too, but not you.

CHENG

Not you too!

MOSES

That sure is great. Okay, now that we're all together, I want you ta meet the number one impresario in the whole world, my best friend, the amazin' P. T. Barnum.

P. T.

(Enters.)

Thank you, Moses, you're too kind. Okay, are we ready to build the biggest and most exciting circus man has ever seen? Well, let me hear it!

ALL

We're ready P. T. We're ready!

P. T.

Well, then what are we waiting for, Moses? Seems some folks around here are in an awful hurry to get to Ivy Island and become rich and famous, but before we all go and become one big happy family, I think it's only fair that we teach them our "Pitch," partner.

MOSES

Perfect time to give'em a little magic. Lead the way

Boss and I'll help you out.

P. T., MOSES and CHARITY will sing. 🎵

STEP RIGHT UP

P. T.

Step right up.
Stupendous death defying.
Step right up.

MOSES

Guaranteed satisfying.
Step right up.
Come and see the real wooly
horse.

P. T.

Siamese twins of course.

MOSES and P. T.

It costs a dime.
For a grand time.
Form a line.

CHARITY

He was a true American.
And his friend President Abe
Lincoln said.
Barnum I do believe.
You will succeed,
To put a smiling face
on the whole human race.

P. T., MOSES and CHARITY

It costs a dime
For a grand time.
Form a line.

P. T.

Step right up.
Stupendous death defying.
Step right up.

CHARITY

He was a true American
And his friend President Abe
Lincoln said: Barnum I do

Guaranteed satisfying. believe, you will succeed,
 Step right up. To put a smiling face
 Come and see the real wooly horse, on the whole human race.
 Siamese twins of course.

ALL

It costs a dime
 For a grand time.
 Form a line.

P. T.

Step right up. Ladies and
 gentlemen. Women and children
 alike, everyone step right up.
 Don't crowd sir. Just come
 this way. Only costs two
 small nickels. Ten small
 pennies and step right up. And
 you sir with the small bow
 tie, Step right up sir...

P. T.

Tom Thumb, Jenny Lind,

 all my special friends,
 I saw in you some one I

 knew was it me. I'm
 young and I'm rich, still

 I have one wish, wish I could

 say please stand by me Charity.

CHARITY

He was a true American
 and his friend
 President Abe Lincoln

 said: Barnum I do
 believe you will
 succeed
 to put a smiling
 face on the whole
 human race.
 It costs a dime for a
 Grand time. Form a line.

MOSES

Step right up.
 March in the greatest parade.

Step right up.
Led by the Fiji mermaid.

P. T.

Step right up.
Come and see the ugliest,
prettiest.
Heaviest, skinniest.

ALL	MOSES	ENG and CHENG
It costa dime.	And Clofulia	Don't miss Joyce Heth
For a grand time.	Queen of the Gypsies.	Coming next week.
Form a line.	She's the bearded lady.	It's a treat.

ALL	CLOFULIA
Step right up.	He was a true American
Stupendous death defying.	and his Friend President
Step right up.	Abe Lincoln said, Barnum
Guaranteed satisfying.	I do believe you
smiling Step right up.	will succeed to put a
Come and see the real wooly	face on the whole human
horse, Siamese twins of course.	race.

ALL

It costs a dime.
For a grand time.
It costs a dime.
For a grand time.
It cost a dime
For a grand time.
STEP RIGHT UP!

ALL mount a large carriage that MOSES will drive.)

MOSES

Wait'll they see it, right
Boss? Ten acres of prime
land; Gold mines, diamonds,
ev'rything, right Boss?

P. T.

Finest property there is. And

this is the start of our
destiny, I think this calls
for a "celebration."

JOYCE
CLOFULIA
YA HOO!
you waiting for?

ENG
What are
Me first

CHENG
You wait, I older!

P. T. takes big swig and passes bottle to CHARITY.)

CHARITY
Normally I don't imbibe, but,
since we're celebrating, what
(takes small sip)
the heck.

JOYCE
What about ole Joycie? Ain't
I celebratin' too?

CHARITY passes bottle around and ALL drink.

P. T.
Moses, I hope you remembered
to leave enough food and water
for Jumbo.

MOSES
Don't I always, Boss? Don't I
always?

ENG
What Jumbo?

CHENG
What are you asking me for?

MOSES
Remember how much money we
made with Jumbo, Boss?

P. T.
Made a fortune. Largest
pachyderm on record.

JOYCE
Packawhat?

CHARITY
A pachyderm is another name
for an elephant, Joyce. And
P. T. called it Jumbo, the
amazing elephant.

P. T.
Sure was amazing alright.
JUMBO THE ELEPHANT! What a
name, what a name! I
advertised in every newspaper
in America and they came in
droves. In droves you hear?!

MOSES
N' we didn't charge a penny to
see it.

JOYCE
Yeah, that'd be the day.

MOSES
(falsetto voice)
You don't believe it, huh?
Oh, Mr. Barnum, we've come all
the way from Kentucky to see
Jumbo the amazing elephant.

P. T.
Why thank you very much for
coming so far, ma'am.

MOSES
(Falsetto voice.)
The advertisement did say it

was free of charge, did it not?

P. T.

Oh, it certainly is free of charge to see Jumbo the amazing elephant, ma'am. But, unfortunately, Jumbo is on that island, and to cross the bridge cost ten cents, two nickels, or if you prefer and it is entirely your decision, ten small pennies.

JOYCE

Told you that Barnum is brilliant. The man knows how to make money. Seein' the elephants free, but crossin' the bridge ain't.

P. T.

We sold Jumbo cigars and hats and fans. We sold Jumbo everything and we made a fortune, didn't we Moses?

MOSES

N' then we got the Fiji mermaid.

CHARITY

A real mermaid? How exciting.

MOSES

Wasn't any old mermaid. She was the one and only Fiji mermaid. Come from China, too.

ENG

She was my girl friend. I
love Fiji mermaid.

CHENG

She wasn't your girl friend,
she was mine!

ENG

How you know, damn it?! How
you know?!

MOSES

Then I think P. T. bought the
Fat man, Tom Thumb, the Wooly
horse, Indian chiefs, the
greatest singer there ever
was, Jenny Lind and weirdest
thang I ever saw, Man-monkey.

CHARITY

Oh, come on, there's no such
thing as a man-monkey.
Really, a man-monkey.

MOSES

But I guess his proudest
possession was ole Joycie,
here. Ain't that right,
Joycie?

P. T. takes a swig and gives JOYCE the bottle who takes a
swig and becomes stoned, a remarkable transformation occurs.
SHE no longer slumps but becomes erect. She then puts her
teeth in her mouth, talks beautifully and begins to swagger
ala Mae West. P. T. and MOSES are astonished.)

JOYCE

Personally, I prefer Chablis
to this cheap rotgut you're
drinkin'.

P. T.

Oh, my God, don't tell me I've been hog-tied and bamboozled again. Not again?!

MOSES

You better cool it Joycie, 'cause somebody jes might find out 'bout you n' we be in a whole messa trouble. Now, me n' you is friends ain't we? So, tell me the truth. Is you really a hunert-n'-sixty years old, Joycie?

JOYCE

How olds I look?

MOSES

Older'n Thusaleh.

P. T.

I ain't going to open in Ivy Island! No siree, not me boy. Why they'll run me plumb out-of-town before I can make my first million, if they find out you're not really a 160 years old.

MISS JORDAN / Joyce

(Takes out teeth.)

Oh, Massah Barnum, Massah Barnum, I'z jes a poor ole black negress. Please don't send me back to de misable Lousiana mud holes. I'z afeared of de swamps. Not that you could, sonny boy. (Transformation.)

You, did not buy me, you only purchased a worthless piece of paper. Somewhere in the Bill

of Rights it states quite clearly that it is against (transformation laughs) the law to trade or transport slaves. N' as youz knows, ole Joycie's jes a po negress slave. Now, young man, you may still be green behind both of your infantile ears, but you are one smooth talker and you have been blessed with ability, that is long as you hangs around with old Joycie.

P. T.

You're pretty confident, aren't you?

JOYCE

Like you, the moment my mother suckled me, she knew I was destined to become an extremely valuable piece of property. An asset. I guess that's why she made certain that I learned to act like a sophisticated lady. You
(Sings ♪)
see...

ROLL WITH the PUNCHES

Well I sang French songs.
Bon jour misseur.
When I sang an English ditty.
They simply begged for more.

And let me tell you 'bout them Spanish songs.
Viva amour.
Now folks want 'Merican songs.
'Bout my Georgie's war.

You gotta roll with the punches.

You gotta roll with the
tide.
you gotta roll with the
punches.
That's how ole' Joycie
survived.

So give 'em what they want.
That's the idea.
I promise things gonna be
alright.
Just sit down over here.

Seems folks call you some kind
of business man.
That's what I hear.
Now I promise me and you.
Gonna be rich before next
year.

ALL

You gotta roll with the
punches.
You gotta roll with the
tide.
you gotta roll with the
punches.
That's how ole' Joycie
survived.

CLOFULIA

I come to this country.
To become rich.
Who cares that they laugh at
Clofulia.
Make money is my wish.

ENG and CHENG

Say goodbye to Chungwo.
We won bon don.
We happy to live in 'Merica.
Because we have so much fun.

ALL

You gotta roll with the
punches.
You gotta roll with the
tide.
you gotta roll with the
punches.
That's how ole' Joycie
survived.

P. T.

(To Moses.)

...What are we going to do
partner? Looks like I'm
destined to be hornswoggled.

JOYCE

Honey, now don't you start
feelin' sorry for yourself.
Just think about it. If I
fooled a smart man like you, I
can fool anybody. And so what
if I'm not a 160 years old.
Maybe I'm only... who cares.
Believe me, soon as I start
layin' it on real good and you
start your smooth talkin',
they're gonna eat us up like
chitlins n' hog maws, 'cause
nobody talks like you Massah,
n' talkin' is what makes
people believe. Now too bad
I'm so tired 'cause I'd give
you a good taste of what you
really need. Some good ole
fashioned lovin'.

SHE shakes hips and gives P. T. a romantic hug. Uncertain,
HE pulls away.

JOYCE (cont'd)

Suit yourself, mister. Well then, the only thing you have to worry about is when ole Joycie has to met her sweet

(Sings.)

Lord. "Prays ev'ryday, n' I does what he say. Ain't nuthin' too hard, I gots God." Then they're gonna do some post mortem on ole Joycie. Better look out boy, better look out when those nosy reporters come snoopin' around n' start askin' how come you told all those lies. Whatchoo gonna say, boy? Whatchoo gonna say?

MOSES will mouthe some lines that P. T. says.

P. T.

I'll tell 'em I didn't know. The deed I bought said she was a 160 years old. I trusted the man I bought her from and I was taken just like all you good folks think you've been taken by me. Yeah, I'm sorry, real sorry for being so naive and trusting that city slicker, and anyway I can, I will make it up to you. Why, you just ask good old P. T. You just ask him for anything and see what you get. Double. He'll you give back double.

MOSES

N' don't forget to tell 'em that you gave me my freedom,

n' that's more n' anything.
 'Cause you're the most honest
 man there is and don't mean
 nobody no harm. You're my
 best friend and I owes you my
 life Boss, 'cause the good
 Lord willed it that way, but
 he coulda willed it that I was
 born P. T., a white Protestant
 and you was born me, Moses, a
 black slave. Then you woulda
 owed me your life, right Boss?
 History sure woulda been
 different, that is if the good
 Lord was a willin'.

P. T.

Dream on brother, 'cause
 dreaming is what makes this
 country great. Now that we're
 finally going to Ivy Island,
 sure wish my Grandfather was
 alive.

CHARITY

You mean the Grandfather who's
 name you got christened?

MOSES

Please, Boss, let me be the
 preacher this time.

CUT: A fantasy within a fantasy. In church, WE see a
 banner; "BARNUM GETS SUCKERED." A mother, father two
 Grandfathers will be seen and heard. Standing near baby
 carriage are MOSES and P. T. sees his Baptism and both
 comment.)

MINISTER / Moses

This fine lad, born to Annabel
 and Philo Barnum in the year
 of our lord, 1810, on the
 fifth of July, to the

Protestant faith in the God
fearing land of Bethel,
Connecticut, I hereby Christen
thee, "Moses, Mr. Moses.

P. T.

Moses?! Are you crazy...?

OLD EPHRAIM

...EPHRAIM! RIGHT DAUGHTER?
EPHRAIM!

OLD PHINEAS

OVER MY DEAD BODY, YOU OLD
COOT! IT'S GOT TO BE PHINEAS,
RIGHT SON?

P. T.

(laughing because he knows the outcome)
Well, Phineas or Ephraim.
Make up your mind. Make up
your mind.

OLD EPHRAIM

IT WILL BE EPHRAIM BECAUSE
EVERYONE KNOWS PHINEAS MEANS
BRAGGART! AND WE ALL KNOW HOW
GOOD PROTESTANT FOLKS FEEL
ABOUT A...

OLD PHINEAS

...I'LL GIVE YOU BRAGGART, YOU
OLD SHOW OFF! WE'RE GONNA
HAVE IT OUT ONCE AND FOR ALL!
PUT 'EM UP DAMNIT! PUT 'EM
UP!

MOSES

Just call him Moses n'
ev'rything will be fine.

P. T.

It won't do you any good,
Moses. Nothing can change
history.

MOSES

Wanna bet?

OLD PHINEAS

I'm going to knock your block
off once and for all!

ANNABEL

Please, I'm begging the both
of you. Are we not a united
family, like these United
States? Please, I beseech
thee, I beseech thee.

OLD EPHRAIM

Well, since I have them five,
fine acres up state, what do
you think about me leaving
them to little Ephraim, here?
That is after I've gone to
meet my maker of course.

OLD PHINEAS

I guess five acres ain't half
bad compared to "TEN PRIME
ACRES, IVY ISLAND." It's
private and I own it. Up in
New Hampshire. Beautiful
state. And since I want my
grandson to become a major
land baron like me. I've
decided to give him those "Ten
Prime Acres on this very day.
Right now, but I'm sure that
don't mean nothing, right
children...?"

fortune.

CLOFULIA

And what about yours shorty?

CHENG

I no want. He one that
unhappy.

ENG

He crazy? I not unhappy. I
just want to know my future.

CHENG

(Mimics Eng.)

Your future by my side, damn
it! "I want to know my
future."

CLOFULIA

(Looks into crystal ball.)

So, you want to know your
future. I see you were born
in China and you were born in
Korea. I'm only kidding. I'm

(Goes into trance.)

only kidding. When you two
were born, village was scared.
They call you "Won bon Don."
What the heck is that?

CHENG

Two devils, one body; "Won
bon don."

ENG

He devil. Me good boy. Very
good boy.

CLOFULIA

Everyone was scared of you.
They hated your guts.

ENG

Mama never kiss me.

CHENG

Mama never hug me.

CLOFULIA

Your parents wanted to get rid
of you so they sold you to
doctors who wanted to do
experiments on you.

ENG

We escape...

CHENG

...We come to 'Merica.

CLOFULIA

Sometimes people do things
that the ones that love them
the most, regret for the rest
of their lives. What are you
going to do...? Yes, I see a
double wedding. A great
celebration. Hard to believe
but you are both going to get
married...

ENG

We finally get married and I
finally get rid of you.
You're such a pest!

CHENG

And I'll finally get rid of
you and good riddance.

ENG

How will we sleep?

CLOFULIA

(To Eng.)

Together, always together.
And four babies. You are

JOYCE

I know all that already.
Gimme back my damn palm!

CLOFULIA

(Trance.)

Wait... I see you reaching the
stars. A million people call
your name, and then the star
falls. There is much anger
and pain.

JOYCE

(Pulls palm away.)

What the hell you keep
remindin' me of pain for?
Hey, Moses, stop playin' that
thing and come over here.
This gypsy's finally givin'
out fortunes for free.

MOSES

(Stops playing.)

Well, if it's for free, might
as well mosey on over n' get
me a taste too. Start
shufflin' those cards young
(Sits by Clofulia.)
lady. Now, lemme hear
somethin' real good.

CLOFULIA

(Shuffles and turns cards.)

I see you climb a mountain.
You are holding two tablets
with strange writing... Wait,
wrong Moses. Pick a card, any
card. I'm kidding. Shuffle

the deck. Now, cut the deck.
Give me three cards. You want
to know your future. Who
doesn't. You'd like a few
answers.

MOSES

When's P. T. gonna become
President? He sure deserves
it.

CLOFULIA

(Spreads cards.)

SILENCE! The cards speak to
me... The eight of Batons...
The sky was blood red and the
animals cried when they took
you away from your mother's
breast. Sold to the highest
bidder because you were the
strongest. They always want
the strongest.

JOYCE

Lord sure give him some big
hands, didn't he? But he
don't put 'em on me. How
come?

CLOFULIA

You must not talk when spirit
speaks to me. It's annoying.

(Turns card.)

The magician! Aleph! Air!
He comes into your life on
wings of prayer. Your spirits
soar... Freedom.

MOSES

That P. T. sure is some
spirit, ain't he? Always

givin' me my freedom.

CLOFULIA

Together you build a castle.
A temple to enrich you and
your loved ones... There is
much joy. Enlightenment.
Many friends.

JOYCE

'Bout time you got back to me,
know what I'm sayin'? I'm his
friend, but I could be his
girl friend, then I'd show
'em.

CLOFULIA

(Turns card.)

SILENCE! The king of swords!
Leader of many. Lord of
dreams... On the road you are
alone. Searching. Looking
for what was taken away. A
broken heart... Such torment.
I'm sorry... An old man
returns, but, perhaps a moment
too late.

ENG

P. T. always late. He busy
making lots of money.

CHENG

He make all the money and I do
work.

JOYCE

The man can't do no work,
'cause he has to come up with
the ideas. Man's an idea man.

CLOFULIA

SILENCE! The spirits demand
silence!

JOYCE

(To Eng.)

Sure would like to know where
she gets all this spirit
stuff, wouldn't you smiley?

ENG

Where you get spirit? I want
spirit!


CHENG

You must be gypsy to find
spirit, right Madame Clofulia?
I have son, you have ugly
daughter, ha, ha, ha.

MOSES

We're family, ain't we Madame
Clofulia? We're all gypsies.

CLOFULIA

I'm not your regular gypsy
mister. I am Queen of all
gypsies. They've been killing
us for over 5,000 years and
(Sings )
we're not even Jewish...

CLOFULIA'S SONG

I remember when I was baby.
Ima, papa call me lovely lady.

Someday I will find kings at
my feet.
Princes, Pashas will call me
sweet.
Whisper in my ear, draw near
my dear.
Roman legions, far as eyes can
see.

My people cry out, "How can
this be?"

Ima takes me up into her arms.

Tears from neck this magic
charm.

Never forget her burning eyes,
as she cries,

My baby, long as stars caress
the sky,

You must live, you must not
die.

It must be. You will be free,
my baby.

It was year 1483. Tomas burn
my family.

Tomas de Torque Mada was his
name.

The grand inquisitor of
Castillian Spain.

And then he decreed, convert
or die.

Oh, my father how he cry.

See his tear 'til day I die.

Father take my hand in his
hand.

Begs his daughter to
understand.

Things I do now, so hard for
me.

Will you ever forgive me.

Grand inquisitor lead me to
his room.

Take my flower from my womb.

I give myself willingly.

I know it save my family.

And in stillness when he
finish.

I rub Ima's charm, fear
diminish.

Screams, no one hear my
screams.

How do you like my dress?

Tomas de Torque Mada call me
his Jewess.

What nerve. I'm not a Jew,
I'm a poet. Now, you like me
to dance

for you? I dance very good.
(Sings and dances.)

*"I Clofulia, Queen of Gypsy.
Have large breasts and big
lips see. Lots of hairya,
like a Samson. I Clofulia,
Queen of Gypsy."*

ALL dance. Another fantasy.

P. T.

Pardon me, is this the way to
Ivy Island, sir?

MAN 1

I suppose you can't miss it,
unless you get lucky. Just
follow your nose mister.
Follow your nose.

CHARITY

Excuse me, is there a place
called Ivy Island around here?

MAN 2

Used to be just up the road,
'round the bend. Better hurry
'fore it disappears.

JOYCE

What the hell you mean,
disappears? Islands don't
disappear.

P. T.

(excited)

You hear that sweetheart?

It's just up the road around
the bend.

CHARITY

Pardon me sir, would you
please be so kind and direct
us to Ivy Island?

MAN 3

Used to be just over that
rise.

ENG

Rise...?

CHENG

What the heck is rise?

P. T.

Hear that Charity?

ENG

It over rise. I love rise.

CHENG

Hallelujah for rise.

MOSES

Ivy Island, here we come.

CLOFULIA

Happy New Year. At last, our
new home.

To their dismay THEY arrive at a swamp.

P. T.

I can't believe it! All I see
are hornets and...

JOYCE

...Dead stumps. I hate dead
stumps.

MOSES

N' lotsa crawlin' snakes.

CHARITY

And there's nothing I hate
more than snakes.

CLOFULIA

And look at all those rats.

ENG

Cheng love rats. He eat.

CHENG

You liar! He eat rat, that
why he look that way. He eat
rat.

P. T.

I don't believe it. Why it
ain't nothin' but a low-
down...

ALL

...SWAMP!

Through an eerie haze, in the distance WE see HIS Grandfather
and hear the town laughing at P. T.

OLD PHINEAS

Sure glad you finally found
your Ivy Island, Phineas my
boy... Betcha you been waiting
a long time. Me too. Now,
tell me the truth, boy,

(Laughs.)

ain'tcha glad you come? Ain't
it just what you expected?

The laughter becomes inundating.

P. T.

I don't believe it. My own
Grandfather... My mother,

father, the whole town knew,
didn't they...?

CHARITY

Nobody was sure, but knowing
your grandpa, they all
suspected.

MOSES

It's alright Boss. We'll just
find another place, Boss.
Ain't no reason to get so
upset.

P. T.

Now I know why they always
laughed at me. Worse than a
blind Jack-rabbit and a dumb
horse's ass, I've been a damn
fool. "How's your Ivy Island?
Find any diamonds lately?"
they used to say." "It'll be
worth even more next year,"
I'd answer. "Worth even more."
I've been plumb taken.
Suckered by my own family.

P. T. climbs off carriage, removes bottle and has a big
swig.

P. T. (cont'd)

Go back to Bethel where you
belong woman and leave me
be... Leave me be.

CHARITY

Oh, my darling Phineas. I'm
so sorry. What will you do?

P. T.

Maybe I'll go to New York, New
Jersey, out west, or down
South. Who cares. Maybe

someday, when I feel up to it,
we'll get married and settle
down. Now, I think it's best
you leave. Everybody, get out
of here!

MOSES

I don't want to leave you
Boss. I can't, I just can't.

CHARITY

Dearest P. T. In moments like
this... I once heard a prayer.
We need the Lord...

P. T.

The LORD?! I don't need the
Lord. I need land! Now,
leave me alone. All of you.

ALL leave except Moses. Drinking, P. T. will read the
deed. Again we will hear laughter.

P. T.

Ten acres called Ivy Island...
Not one word mentioning prime,
even good land. Nothing. And
me like some hard nose jackass
never bothered to read the
deed. The prime land, the
circus I was going to build,
all those diamonds I was going
to find was all inside my
head. Sucker, sucker, sucker!
I believed because I wanted to
believe you... Well I ain't no
different than anybody,
because everybody wants to
believe in something, someone,
specially their own... Can't
even trust your own grandpa.

(Gleams.)

No one, never... Yeah,

I see, I see all right.

(Realization.)

Listen folks, how's about me
introducing you to the man in
the moon? Have him over for
dinner. Sounds interesting,
don't it? Ever see it snow in
the summer? Personal friends
with the man that made it

(Enthusiastically.)

happen twice. Yessiree, best
friend I ever had. Of course,

(Drinks, stumbles.)

in the beginning everyone
knows that Adam believed Eve
and Eve believed the snake.
It takes two ya know, it takes

(Cups hand ala megaphone and looks to future.)

two. There they are. Look at
them. Millions hanging on
a cloud and they want me, P.
T. Barnum, to sell them their
dreams. Yessiree! Right

(Sings 🎵)

grandpa?

STRETCH THE TRUTH

I believed, everything you
told me was true.

Who was I to be doubting you.

A father tells a son all he
knows.

But, if suppose he would lie.

It only hurt when I found out.
Well, okay dad you've won the
bout.

But I ain't gonna cry and feel
sad.

I'm just damn mad.

Stretch the truth, ain't
a sin.

Someone must always win.
Adam cared and Eve
shared.
One believed and one
deceived.

I'll never let them prove me
wrong.
And I will show them that I'm
strong.
It's positively up to me.
I will control my destiny.

Here I am, standing at the
crossroad I think.
What I need right now is a
drink.
I'm leaving the past far
behind.
Locked in my mind, now let's
see.

Talking is the best thing I
do.
The sky is pink you think it's
blue.
And living on the moon is a
man.
I have a plan.

Stretch the truth, ain't
a sin.
Someone must always win.
Adam cared and Eve
shared.
One believed and one
deceived.

I'll never let them prove me
wrong.
And I will show them that I'm
strong.
It's positively up to me.

I will control my destiny.

There must be, ten million
suckers just like me.
Escaping from what's meant to
be.
Well, I'll turn their needs
into gold.
Yes sir I'm sold.

There they are, hanging on a
cloud so it seems.
They want me to sell them
their dreams.
Well, it don't do no harm to
pretend.
Because I am your friend.

(P. T. and MOSES
sing at same time.)

MOSES

"Step right up, stupendous, death
defying. Step right up, guaranteed
satisfying. Step right up, come
the real wooly horse, Siamese
twins of course. It costs a
a dime, for a grand time, form
them line.

P. T.

Stretch the truth ain't a sin,
Someone must always win.
Adam cared and Eve shared.
One believed and one
deceived.
I'll never let them
prove me wrong and I will show
that I'm strong.
It's positively up to me. I
will control my destiny.

P. T. exits. MOSES and ALL are back in Home in wheel chairs.
MOSES playing harmonica. MISS JORDAN and CHORLAVITCH stare at
Christmas tree.

MOSES

I'm tellin' you, when P. T.'s
Grandfather give him Ivy
Island and bragged it was
prime land, that was the

meanest thing I ever saw.

NURSE

Oh, so now we're back to Ivy Island, are we? And I thought P. T. opened his circus in New York City.

MOSES

Sure he did, but first we got to buy that Winslow Trade Center, so that Joycie and Clofulia can start rehearsin'.

NURSE

Rehearsing? Will they be singing and dancing? Come Miss Jordan, Mr. Chorlavitch, let's sing and dance.

NURSE claps to beat as TIMOTHY enters. HE is drunk and been beaten.

NURSE (cont'd)

Timothy! What happened to you?

TIMOTHY

Ain't nothin' happened to me and why are you staring at me, ma?

NURSE

Oh, my God you're bleeding. Let me help you.

TIMOTHY

You can't help me, ma.

NURSE

Oh, Timothy. How many times does this have to happen?

TIMOTHY

Shut up, ma, it's your fault!

I told you I needed some money.

NURSE

And last week, was it my fault also? Was it those drunks you hang around with? Was it?

TIMOTHY

I owe them some money. Gamblin' money. I couldn't pay them, so they...

NURSE

(Tries to caress Timothy.)
Oh, my Timothy. My dear sweet Timothy. I'm so sorry.

TIMOTHY

Don't you dare touch me. It's all your fault. Now, they're after me and I have to leave town. Are you satisfied, Ma? Are you satisfied?

NURSE

Where will you go?

TIMOTHY

Maybe I'll go to South America like Pa did. I hear there's a boat leavin' tonight. Maybe I'll leave you like Pa did. You remember him, don'tcha? Now I know why he left you. All you care about is yourself and your damn crazies. I'm gonna pack my bag. See ya
(exits)

Ma and thanks for nothing.

NURSE

Timothy, Timothy... Dear God, what will I do without my

baby?

MOSES

Now, take it easy Miss Charity. No sense in gettin' so upset. He'll be alright.

NURSE

No, he's not alright Mr. Moses and neither am I.

MOSES

You feel all alone, don'tcha? Sometimes P. T. feels all alone, too.

NURSE

With all the money your P. T. Barnum has, he has nothing to worry about, but I am about to lose everything I have.

MOSES

Nonsense. The Boss worries about all of us n' as long as we have each other, we'll be jes fine. That's what you're always tellin' me, ain't it Miss Charity?

NURSE

My name is Sara... You're absolutely right, Mr. Moses. As long as we have each other... And I believe it's time for me to take matters into my own hands!

Back to fantasy.

CHARITY

I say let's forget about Ivy Island. To hell with "IT" and his Grandfather. I read there's a large building in New York City called the Winslow Trade Center. It's supposed to be enormous and with a little ingenuity, I'm certain we can turn it into P. T.'s dream... Our dream.

MOSES

You sure is wonderful Miss Charity.

JOYCE

Well then, what the hell are we waitin' for? Let's get goin'!

ALL enter a law office. TIMOTHY plays THORTON. WE see / hear two spinsters; MARTA and GERT.

THORTON (Timothy)

Miss Gert Winslow, Miss Marta Winslow, I, Mortimer Thorton, as probator of your late father's will, it is my sworn duty to fulfill his wishes. The Winslow enterprise must be sold to the highest bidder. Naturally, the decision will be...

GERT

...Entirely ours!

MARTA

Of course.

GERT

And no butchers!

MARTA

We hate meat!

THORTON

Bid number one; To house a
farmers market, \$10,000.

GERT

I hate broccoli and so does my
sister!

MARTA

And besides, we've had enough
of these greedy merchants!

THORTON / Timothy

Bid number two. For
construction of a shoe
factory. \$12,000.

MARTA

Don't you hate those tight
shoes, Gert?

GERT

Always pinch my corns.
Always!

THORTON

Bid number three. Barclay's
restaurant and bar. \$8,000.

MARTA

People are fat enough!

GERT

And I hate sops!

ALL enter in a huff.

NURSE / Charity

I know I'm a little late, but
may I please, please tender my
offer.

THORTON

I'm sorry, but your offer was
supposed to have been
submitted in writing.
Unfortunately, business is
business.

GERT

What kind of business do you
have in mind, young lady?

NURSE / Charity

Names Charity, ma'am and it's
a real pleasure to meet you.

MARTA

Why thank you. Charity, what
a lovely name. Isn't she
sweet, Gert.

GERT

Well, let's hear your offer.
And be sure to make it a good
one, young lady.

NURSE / Charity

Charity ma'am. My friends
call me Charity. I'm here for
P. T. Barnum. He has plans to
build an American Museum,
where parents can bring their
children to be enriched and
enlightened by the many
wonders of the world. From
Africa, the far East, Egypt,

Morocco, Saudi Arabia, even
China.

GERT

I do declare, the wonders of
the world. Why isn't that
wonderful.

MARTA

Right proper, if I say so
myself. Right proper.

THORTON

American Museum, huh? Surely
we must have an American
Museum somewhere. And how
much are you offering for the
space, young lady?

CHARITY

We expect 20,000 people at
each show. At a dollar per
person, five shows a day, that
comes to...

THORTON

...\$100,000 a day. Why that's
incredible. Unheard of.

CHARITY

That's show business and
that's seven days a week. We
are prepared to share every
penny we make with you. I
believe "WE" are going to make
a fortune. Millions.

THORTON

(Disgruntled.)

Hmmm... Show business.
According to the terms of the
probate...

MARTA (V/O)

...Never mind the probate Mr.
Thorton. Please continue
young lady. That is quite a
sum of money...

GERT

...Yes, quite a sum. We are
most eager to hear about your
proposal, Mrs. Barnum.

CHARITY

We are prepared to split the
profits the first three years
and then...

THORTON

...Does Mr. Barnum have any
unencumbered titles?

NURSE

Why of course. P. T. owns Ivy
Island. It has been said that
it is ten acres of the
primmest land there is.

GERT

Did you say ten prime acres?

MARTA and GERT

WE LOVE LAND!

CHARITY

It's in the beautiful state of
New Hampshire.

CLOFULIA

"Prime property."

THORTON

And who may I ask are you?

MOSES

Why she's Madame Clofulia, the bearded lady; The Queen of the Gypsies. She's the most famous fortune teller in the world.

THORTON

Gypsies? You mean this is a real gypsy?

JOYCE

We gonna make a lot of money. More'n you can count.

CLOFULIA

I see it in my crystal ball. I read in the cards, saw it in the stars. "Success!" I see a partnership between two very attractive sisters and the most famous man in America; P. T. Barnum.

JOYCE

She predicted plain as day, that as partners we're gonna be a huge success.

THORTON

Success, huh? Well, thank you and your "Gypsy fortune teller" for your proposal, but unfortunately the late Mr. Winslow would never permit "These kind of people" to do business on his premises.

MARTA

What's your rush, Mr. Thorton?

I see nothing wrong with "These kind of people," do you Gert?

GERT

Perhaps our beloved Daddy was wrong. And I believe we are paying you, Mr. Thorton. Is that not right?

THORTON

American Museum, show business. Well, I don't know...

MARTA

I believe it is us, not you that is to know, Mr. Thorton. What a wonderful idea, Mrs. Barnum. Just wonderful.

MOSES

Wonderful "Mrs. Barnum." You sure know your stuff.

NURSE

Just think, enlightening the people of our beloved country.

GERT

Why, enrichment is exactly what our people need.

THORTON

Barnum, huh? You did say P. T. Barnum?

MARTA

Where have I heard that name before?

JOYCE

Why everybody's heard of P. T. Barnum. The man's famous.

GERT

Why yes, I believe I have heard that name before. How wonderful. He is famous.

JOYCE

He's only the number one impresario in the world.

CHARITY

"My husband" is an entrepreneur, that's why the papers are always writing about him. He is very famous.

CLOFULIA

But I am his star. His only star.

JOYCE

Only star? What the heck do you think I is, chitlins...?

ENG

You not star. I star. I always star.

CHENG

You not star. You never star. I star. I real star.

THORTON

P. T. Barnum, huh? I have read about him, but I can't recall what. A humbug... Yes, they called him a humbug.

MARTA

(Excited.)

Why yes, I believe he could be "The Humbug."

GERT

How lucky can we get? To be
partners with a humbug.

THORTON

I wonder what a humbug
actually means? Let me get my
dictionary.

CHARITY

(Sings 🎵)

There's no need for that.

AMERICA LOVES A HUMBUG

He stirs the imagination.
The spirit of our nation.
Gentleman, entrepreneur.
Everything you ever hoped for.

He is a real achiever.
In God a strong believer.
Asked to help his fellow man.
And he'll do as much as he
can.

America loves a Humbug.
America loves a Humbug.
America loves a Humbug.
Like the Germans love
their beer.

He makes a real fine husband.
Kind to dogs and children.
What he says he'll always do.
"Til it's done he's never
through.

CLOFULIA

He makes the perfect partner.

JOYCE and CLOFULIA

I know he is your answer.

ENG, CHENG, JOYCE and CLOFULIA
Fortune and fame await.

ALL except Thorton
Act now before it's too late.

America loves a Humbug.
America loves a Humbug.
America loves a Humbug.
Like the English love
their tea.

ALL
America loves a Humbug.
America loves a Humbug.
America loves a Humbug.
Like Frenchmen love their wine.

CHARITY
(to sisters)
It has been said that P. T.'s
America's greatest Humbug.
Together we'll build the
greatest show on Earth.

ALL including GERT, MARTA and THORTON
America loves a Humbug.

MOSES
America loves a Humbug.
Easy money. Like takin'
America loves a Humbug.
candy from a baby.
Like the German's love their
beer.

JOYCE
We gonna be rich before next
year.

MARTA and GERT
We've always loved a Humbug!

THORTON
Especially a humbug with ten
prime acres of land.

ALL sign papers and celebrate as we cross-fade to P. T.

entering.

MOSES

How ya doin' Boss? Bring the magic, bring the magic? Yes sir, we sure got us a fine piece of property here, Boss. Mighty fine if I do say so myself.

P. T.

(Beaming.)

Sure looks like it, don't it partner? Sure looks like it.

MOSES

Betcha we can get 20,000 people in if we knock out some of those walls and build three tiers. Maybe 25,000 people. We're gonna be rich for sure. Bring the magic, Boss...?

P. T. and MOSES

(Laughing.)

...Bring the magic?

P. T.

You're doing splendidly, Moses. Please continue.

MOSES

(cups hands ala megaphone)

You men, set up the big top over there! You two, make sure all the seats are nice and tidy! You, check Jumbo, make sure he has plenty of water. And you, you'll be in charge of the tickets! Make sure they're in order!

P. T.

You're doing fine Moses...

MOSES

Thanks Boss. MAKE SURE THE SAFETY NET IS SECURE! Can't let those flyin' Russians get hurt, can we? And you, young fella, you're in charge of the popcorn n' candy. Now get a move on.

JOYCE

Shoo, I could use me a young fella too. I'm tired of bein' ole all the time. I want some young blood. Know what I mean?

MOSES

Now, don't get no funny ideas, Joycie. I'm too busy fixin' up the place. Gettin' ready
(to P. T.)
to open real soon. N' ya see the one ring you call a circus, Boss?

P. T.

(Laughing.)

Yes, I see the one ring I call a circus, Boss.

MOSES

(Laughing.)

What about givin' the people three rings to look at, Boss? Three rings got to be better'n one wouldn't ya say?

P. T.

(Smiles.)

Well now, I'm not sure who's the real Boss? Did you just say three rings? What a splendid idea. Three rings. Brilliant.

MOSES

Bring the magic, Boss? Bring
the magic?

P. T.

I'm going to see about your
three rings right now, Boss.
What an idea! I'll be back
before you know it Moses,
(Exits.)
you're a genius.

CUT: MOSES plays harmonica as we hear the excitement
of the circus as P. T. and CHARITY MOSES stretch
banner across stage; "GRAND OPENING TONIGHT!" hear fanfare,
lots of festivity. Sound of crowd gathering.

MOSES

Hope you all set Boss, 'cause
the President of New York City
himself is waitin' to cut the
ribbon.

P. T.

You mean the mayor, Moses.

CHARITY

How exciting, P. T. How truly
exciting.

MOSES

Sure dresses like the
President, don't he Charity?
Must be a million people lined
up, waitin' to come on in.
Looks like you're famous Boss.

You're Famous! Well, ready or
not, say hello to New York,
'cause here they is.

P. T.
I couldn't have done it
without you, partner. You
too, sweetheart, you too.

P. T., MOSES and CHARITY
(Sing 🎵)

HELLO NEW YORK

P. T.
Dreams, I make them
come true.
I'll do anything
for you.
Hello New York.

MOSES
To me he is the
king.
He can do
anything.
Hello New York.

CHARITY
Fell in love
with P. T.
He is pure
ecstasy.
Hello New York

Fun, they're all
having fun.
It looks like my
time has come.
Hello New York.

He gave me
my freedom.
'N I sure had
me some fun
Hello New York.

One day we will
get wed.
We'll sleep in
the same bed
Hello New York.

P. T.

There is no man.
Happier than,
The greatest showman.
Hello New York.

I should feel like a king.
'Cause I have ev'rything?
Hello New York.

ALL

There is no man.
Happier than.
The greatest showman.
Hello New York.

P. T., CHARITY and MOSES go to top of bleachers to watch the people enter.

MOSES

I don't believe it, but you've done what no other human being even dared to dream, Boss. Why half of New York City is either inside or waitin' to get in... Now, I hate to put a damper on all of this, but nobody's leavin'. Looks like they're gonna stay forever. How you gonna get those other folks in if nobody's departin' the said premises? Seems like

(Laughs.)

they parked their carcasses forever.

P. T.

Can you believe their audacity, Moses. They're not leaving. Not one of them!

MOSES

You better do somethin' real quick, Boss, or you'll be out of business before you make your first million.

CHARITY

Don't you worry Moses. P. T. will think of something. Won't you honey.

P. T.

Oh, I'll think of something alright, or all those paying customers will never be able to enter our said premises.

Signs appear. "DON'T MISS THE EGRESS." SEE THE
EGRESS." "STRAIGHT AHEAD FOR THE ONE AND ONLY EGRESS."

P. T. (cont'd)

Ladies and gentlemen, step
right up and see the one and
only "EGRESS!" Made right
here in the good old U.S.A.

MOSES

Don't miss the "Fabulous
Egress!"

JOYCE

Straight ahead for the
internationally renowned,
"EGRESS!"

ENG

If you afraid? No bring
children. Too scary.

CHENG

You have weak heart. No come.
Too scary.

CHILD 1 (v/o)

Oh, mommy, can we see the
egress? I want to see the
egress!

CHILD 2 (v/o)

I have to see the egress, Ma.
I just have too. Please.

CHILD 3 (v/o)

I want to see the egress. I
want to see the egress.

P. T.

This way. Please don't crowd,
ma'am. There' plenty of room

to see the egress.

ENG

What the heck is an egress?

CHENG

Dummy! It's exit.

Musical intro of AFRAID of BEING wrong begins.

P. T.

Hot dog! They're finally out.

MOSES

Let the new ones in Boss? Let
the new ones in?

P. T.

I thought you'd never ask.

MOSES

Boss, ain't nobody like you,
'cause you are a miracle
worker.

MOSES and P. T. (Sing 🎵)

AFRAID of BEING WRONG

MOSES

Why do you suppose.
When the emperor wore new
clothes.
They all cheered, except one
kid that kept a blinkin'.

P. T.

The king, the king is naked.
I said, but you can fake it.
You made me see, it's really
so easy.

ALL

Afraid of being wrong.
They have to tag along.
They wanted to believe.
That's why you get
deceived.
Afraid of being wrong.

MOSES

Playing with fire burns.
And you still want your turn.

P. T.

I call it Phineas Taylor
Barnum's golden rule.
You just got to admit it.
There's one born every minute.

MOSES and P. T.

Afraid of being wrong.
They have to tag along.
They wanted to believe.
That's why you get
deceived.
Afraid of being wrong.

P. T.

I call it Phineas Taylor
Barnum's golden rule.

MOSES and P. T.

Afraid of being wrong.

ALL dance. (cross fade to: Much fanfare is heard. Signs
stating "BARNUM FOR PRESIDENT." "NEW YORK LOVES BARNUM."
"BARNUM PUTS A SMILE ON HUMAN RACE." P. T. and CHARITY exit.

MAN 1

Hail to Barnum, our conquering
hero.

WOMAN 1

A most wonderful time had by

all.

MAN 2

160 year old Joyce Heth wows
'em!

WOMAN 2

P. T. Barnum called the
greatest showman of our time.

MAN 3

Barnum spreads his magic.

WOMAN 3)

Barnum knows how to awe.

MAN 4

Having wowed New York with
Joyce Heth, what will the
amazing Barnum do for an
encore?

The nurse take MISS JORDAN'S
pulse. ALL stare. There is
much concern.

MOSES

I mean the opening was called
the greatest event ever to
happen in New York City.
Papers called Barnum the
greatest showman that ever
lived. They went wild over

Madame Clofulia. She read
fortunes as they touched her
beard. People could not

PANIC

believe the Siamese twins.
They couldn't believe seeing
two people in one body. N'
Joycie was sure layin' it on

MISS JORDAN dies. NURSE puts sheet over her.
how old she was.

ENG

She dead! Poor Joycie dead.

People are outraged. They shout and sing "THE PLAGUE of
BARNUM," as MOSES tries to convince audience.

VOICES

Hoax, humbug, fraud!
He would even fool the Lord.
Tar and feather his reward.
Hoax, humbug, fraud!

Sham, corrupt, quack!
He says white, believe it's
black.
He gives one and takes two
back.
Sham, corrupt, quack.

Heed thee and rid thee of
the plague of Barnum.
Heed thee and rid the of
the plague of Barnum.

MOSES to audience

You're wrong, all wrong.
P. T.'s the nicest, most
honest man there is. He
don't mean you no harm.
He Don't mean
nobody no Harm.

P. T. to audience
I'll tell 'em that the deed
bought said she was 160
years old. What did I know.
Just like you trusted me, I

PEOPLE

No appearance of ossification.
Her eyes and organs surprisingly
young. And teeth only recently
out of her He gums.
Behold the lecher has shown don't
his greed.
The markets are failing and
prices are soaring. The devil
connives to get what he
needs. Heed thee and rid thee
of the plague of Barnum. Heed I
and rid thee of the plague of
Barnum. BARNUM! BARNUM!
BARNUM!

trusted that chiseler. I
trusted the man I bought
her from. How was I
supposed to know he was a crook?

Segue into STEP RIGHT up. P. T. disappears. MOSES talks to
air.

MOSES

Just because Joycie's dead,
don't mean we have to close
the circus, do we Boss? Ain't
the circus still our home?
Where are you Boss, where are
you? Is you hiding from me
again?

P. T. enters.

MOSES (cont'd)

Why there you is Boss. Bring
the magic Boss? Bring the
magic?

P. T.

You can forget the magic,
Moses. Would you please tell
me where you've been?

MOSES

Now that Joycie's done gone, I
been tryin' to take care of
business. What are we gonna
do Boss? Poor Joycie's gone.

P. T.

Why Joycie died 15 years ago.
Don't you remember?

MOSES

15 Years ago? You sure? Why,
seems like I was just talkin'

to her.

P. T.

And since she died, you and I
have toured these United
States, together, haven't we?

MOSES

Joycie died 15 years ago...?
Really? How could that be?

P. T.

So partner, where have you
been these last few days?
We've all been worried sick
about you.

MOSES

Last few days...? Why, you
know I was right here, tellin'
'em that you is the nicest and
most honest man there is.
Why, you even give me my
freedom. Seems, maybe I got
lost. Couldn't find my way
back home.

P. T.

Remember when I asked you to
double check the safety net?

MOSES

Flyin' Russians got hurt,
didn't they?

P. T.

Then I asked you to feed and
water Jumbo...

MOSES

Poor pachyderm almost died...
Real sorry Boss, real sorry.
Must of forgot. That's what
it was, I just plain forgot.

But ev'rybody forgets, don't they Boss?

P. T.

(Points to wheel chair.)

Come here Moses. Sit down.

(pushes wheel chair.)

We're going to take a little ride.

MOSES

Where we goin' Boss? Where we goin'?

P. T.

To your new home.

MOSES

What do I need a new home for, Boss?

P. T.

Because you've been forgetting things and I'm too busy to be watching over you all the time. Sorry partner, but I'm just too busy.

AS in Scene 1, P. T. wheels MOSES into home.

MOSES

(Crying.)

Whatcha bring me here for Boss? Whatcha bring me here for?

P. T.

You'll be better off here, Mr. Moses. They'll good care of you. I've arranged for everything.

MOSES

What'd I do, Boss? What'd I do? How can you do this to me? What'd I do, what'd I ever do to you...? This ain't the circus, Boss. N' I need my friends. Can't live without my friends.

P. T.

They'll wash and feed you Mr. Moses and you can play your harmonica as late as you want. You'll have a wonderful time and I'll come visit you. I'll be back before you know it. Promise.

MOSES

What about me n' you Boss? Ain't we still partners?

P. T.

You'll make lots of new friends here, Mr. Moses. There are lots of people here just like you. I'll be back before you know
(Exits.)
it. Promise.

CUT: We are back in home.)

MOSES

(Screams.)

If I had me a gun I'd... Take
(Cries.)
me now Lord, take me now....

NURSE

Please, Mr. Moses, try and calm down. We're all upset

that Miss Jordan passed away.

HOW

You take easy.

WO

Please, play harmonica. I
love song very much.

CHORLAVITCH

(she is dead, she is dead)
"Zee is toit, zee is toit"

MOSES

She's dead. We're all gonna
die. We're all gonna die.
Take me now, Lord, take me now.

MOSES collapses and stares. ALL rush to HIM. Unseen,
Timothy enters with suitcase and goes for cookie jar.

HOW

Mr. Moses, Mr. Moses, what
wrong? On boat coming to
Merica, mama look same way.
Then she die.

WO

Then we alone until we come
here, to our home. Please,
somebody help Mr. Moses.

TIMOTHY accidentally drops cookie jar. The nurse turns and
catches him.

NURSE

Oh Timothy, how could you...?
You're just like your father.

CUT: TIMOTHY has a flashback of HIS drunken father.

FATHER

What the hell you slobberin'
over this baby for? Babies
are supposed to be asleep this
time of night. Put him to
sleep and get me my liquor!

And I want all the money ya hear?! Where's the cookie jar? Why there's my little cookie jar. Same place where it always is. Good.

NURSE

Please John, it's for Timothy's educa...

FATHER

Who the hell cares about his education! Go get my liquor bitch! What the hell are you looking at whore? Forget about that baby and get me my liquor! Do it damn it! Do it before I...

CUT: Back to reality.)

TIMOTHY

(rubs eyes as if coming out of daze)

He used to hit you, didn't he...? Why didn't you tell me he took all our money? Why didn't you tell me what a bastard he was...? He was a no good drunk... I'm just like

(cries)

him, aren't I, ma? Just like him.

P. T. enters. HE doesn't notice MOSES who is still in a daze.

P. T.

Hello, maybe you could help me?

NURSE

I'm sorry, but not now... Oh, are you from the bank? If you are, I'm afraid you'll have to

come back another time.

P. T.

I'm sorry, but I'm looking for Nurse Sara...

NURSE

Can't you please give us a few more months...? Alright, I only have part of the money, but I'll give you what I have.

P. T.

I'm sorry, ma'am, but I didn't come for your money. I came to see my dear friend, Mr. Moses.

TIMOTHY

(Amazed.)

Don't tell me you're...?

P. T.

...P. T. Barnum at your service, son.

NURSE

P. T. Barnum. It's been so long. I tried... I've written you many times, but you never responded.

P. T.

...Guess it has been a long time, hasn't it? And I swear, I never got one letter. Not one. Now, how is my best friend?

TIMOTHY

Best friend?! How come you never visited your best

friend? Afraid you were going to catch the crazies? Why'd you come back? What the hell do you really want?

P. T.

(Stares.)

I'd tell you the truth, but you wouldn't believe me.

TIMOTHY

Try me mister. Why don't you try me?

MOSES stares. ALL bow head as CHORLAVITCH sings solemn prayer.

CHORLAVITCH

*"Shama yis-roel, adonoi
elohaynu, adonoi eh-chud..."*

TIMOTHY

What's he singing Ma?

NURSE

I believe he's found his lost prayer.

P. T.

Moses! Can you hear me Moses?

It's me...? Why doesn't he understand what I'm saying? He is alright, isn't he?

TIMOTHY

There he is. Look at him, just look at him. Doesn't even know you came back. That you're actually here. He can't hear you. Look at your "Best friend." He's dying.

NURSE

(Jovial.)

Mr. Moses, Mr. Moses. P. T.
Barnum's here. He's come back
to

(To P. T.)

see you... I'm sorry but your
friend is very sick and
unfortunately I don't know how
much longer he'll last, or for
that matter how much longer
we'll last. I'm afraid the
banks going to close this
nursing home down. \$2,000 Mr.
Barnum. \$2,000 will allow us
to continue for another year.

P. T.

(To Moses.)

Mr. Moses... It's me, P. T.
Your best friend Don't you
understand? I know you, you
old faker. I know you can
hear me. I really miss you,
(Feigns laughing.)
partner. I really do... Bring
the magic Boss. Bring the
magic?

TIMOTHY

Mr. Moses always said, one day
you would come and I never
believed him... I never
believed he was really your
partner.

P. T.

(Starts to sob.)

You no good song and dance
man, let me hear you laugh. I
want to hear you laugh.
Please, pretty please...
Somebody, somebody please do
something.

NURSE

Sometimes they just sit there
and don't say anything for
hours, months, even years...

P. T.

You don't remember me, but I
sure remember you Boss.

P. T.

Er, did you say you needed
\$2,000? Tell you what I'm
(Takes out money.)
gonna do. Here's \$10,000. And
I promise, the next time I
visit, I'll give you more...

TIMOTHY

(In awe.)

\$10,000. I don't believe it.

P. T.

That's right son. You can
have anything, long as you put
your mind to it... Now, before
I go... Circus calling you
know. Only three ring circus
in the world and it was all
his idea... Now, you make sure
you say hello to my best
friend for me when he wakes up
tell him I came back to say I
love him.

NURSE

Oh, my God. He's awake, Mr.
Barnum. He's awake... How do
you feel Mr. Moses?

MOSES

Seems like the music just
disappeared, 'n now it done
come back. How come Miss
Charity? How come?

P. T.

(Rushes back.)

Moses... How are you partner?
(Emotional.)
How are you partner?

After a beat.

MOSES

Partner? I ain't your
partner, mister. I ain't
nobody's partner. Never was
n' never will be.

P. T.

Of course you're my partner,
Moses. We've always been
partners.
Don't you remember? Me and
you... Bring the magic Boss,
bring the magic? You
remember, don't you?

MOSES

I'm afraid I don't know
nuthin' 'bout no magic,
mister.

P. T.

What's this mister business?
It's me. P. T., P. T.

MOSES

I'm sorry, mister, but I don't
know no P. T.

P. T.

Don't know no P. T.? Go on...

Step right up... Why it's the
greatest show on Earth.

MOSES

This ain't no greatest show on
Earth. This is my home.

P. T.

You don't remember me, do
you...? I want to hear you
laugh again. I used to love
to hear you laugh. When we
were trying to make it, we
laughed and cried together,
didn't we? Always together.
You remember me, P. T. P. T.

MOSES

Don't know no P. T., mister.

P. T.

Don't you remember? We started
our first museum together.
Then we opened our first
circus. Show business, Moses.
Show business.

MOSES

You must be tetched, mister.
I ain't in no show business.

P. T.

Life was so exciting then... I
guess this old man came back
for a little taste. A little
laugh... Please, Moses, won't
you laugh for me?

MOSES plays harmonica.

NURSE

If it wasn't so sad it would almost be funny. Despite the fact that you never came to see him, nothing stopped "Your best friend" from talking about you night and day. He called it "Oletimers" and he laughed all the time. He loves you Mr. Barnum... He's missed you all these years.

(ALL will sing.)

H O M E

NURSE

This home means everything to me.
It's where I raised my Timothy.
It always keeps me warm.
It's my shelter from the storm.
It always keeps me warm.

HOW

We both born in country Chungwo.

WO

It very bad place we sure you know.

HOW

No shoe it feel like ice.

WO

They want sell us for big price.

HOW and WO
No shoe it feel like ice.

TIMOTHY
Never knew I had that much to
loose.
Happens when a drunk drinks
booze.
At last this fool can see.
The problem was only me.
At last this fool can see.

P. T.
I brought my best friend here
years ago.
He created my three ring show.
I didn't keep in touch.
Now, it really hurts so much.
I didn't keep in touch.

ALL
A place to rest our head.
A cozy fire my own bed.
And friends that always
care.
They smile they're always
there.
In our home.
We need this home.
God bless our home sweet
home.

MOSES plays harmonica as P. T. cries, kisses MOSES on the
head and walks away.

.
THE END