Maddy: Since the first shows opened in the early 1800s, the Broadway beat has been pounding steadily.

Lizzy: And it doesn’t show signs of slowing down.

Syeda: The most successful shows are where all the pieces come together perfectly.

Sophia: The singing……

Addison: The dancing……

Sage and Katelyn: The acting……

Jillian: The audiences applauding (encourages audience)……

Victoria: the hams hamming it up!

Aylada: And now…..presenting a medley …

Brenna: from George M. Cohan.

Aubrey: His first big hit was *Little Johnny Jones*, where he travels to England to ride his horse Yankee Doodle in the Derby.

Lexi: So THAT’s why it says, “Yankee Doodle went to London, just to ride the ponies,” in the song….NOW I get it!

Sophia: Ladies and gentlemen……a tribute to Mr. George M. Cohan by the 4th and 5th grade choir.

Give My Regards to George M. Cohan—Choir

Give my regards to Broadway. Remember me to Herald Square.

Tell all the gang at Forty Second Street that I will soon be there.

Whisper of how I’m yearning to mingle with the old time throng;

Give my regards to old Broadway and say that I’ll be there, e’re long.

I’m a Yankee Doodle Dandy, a Yankee Doodle do or die;

A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam’s born on the fourth of July.

I’ve got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart, she’s my Yankee Doodle joy.

Yankee Doodle came to London, just to ride the ponies, I am a Yankee Doodle boy.

You’re a grand old flag, you’re a high flying flag, and forever in peace may you wave.

You’re the emblem of the land I love, the home of the free and the brave.

Ev’ry heart beats true ‘neath the Red, White and Blue where there’s never a boast or brag.

But should auld acquaintance be forgot, keep your eye on the grand old flag

Part 2: I’m a Yankee Doodle

Part I: Keep your eye on the grand old flag!

Dandy! Give my regards to Broadway!

1. We Will Rock You” -- from Mrs. Meisinger’s Class

(Piano plays pattern two times. Group does stomp, stomp, clap pattern two times.)

Buddy, you're a boy, make a big noise  
Playing in the street, gonna be a big man someday  
You got mud on your face, you big disgrace  
Kicking your can all over the place, singin'

Singing Group #1-Aiden, Ethan, Aryan, Cole, Ryan, Jasmine, Grayson, Evan, Braxon, Edyn, Lauren, Phoenix, Muntaha, Graham, Brian, Adam and Yen

We will, we will rock you  
We will, we will rock you

(Continue stomp, stomp, clap pattern quietly while Adriana, Madelyn B., and Madeleine T. speak)

Adriana: Do you hear that beat? It’s the sound of people entering the theater on the most famous street in the world.

Madelyn B: Do you hear that beat? It’s the sound that dreams are made of.

Madeleine T: Do you that beat? It’s the sound of Broadway….and no one can stop it!

Small Group:

We will, we will rock you! We will, we will rock you!

Skyla: In 1994, Disney made its way to Broadway. *Beauty and the Beast* is a French fairy tale about a selfish prince who has been transformed into a beast as punishment.

Zoe: To return to himself, the Beast must learn to love a beautiful young woman before it is too late.

Grace: Now, Be Our Guest, as we delight you with a song from that famous musical.

Our Guest

Be our guest! Be our guest! Put our service to the test. Tie your napkin ‘round your neck, Cherie, and we’ll provide the rest. Soup du jour! Hot hors d’oeuvres! Why, we only live to serve. Try the grey stuff it’s delicious! Don’t believe me ask the dishes! They can sing! They can dance! After all Miss, this is France! And a dinner here is never second best. Go on, unfold your menu. Take a glance and then you’ll be our guest. Oui, our guest. Be our guest.

Sidney, Kate, and Jaden (solo/small group)

Jaden: Beef ragout! Cheese soufflé! Pie and pudding en flambe! We’ll prepare and serve with flare a culinary cabaret.

Kate: You’re alone and you’re scared but the banquet’s all prepared. No one’s gloomy or complaining while the flatware’s entertaining.

Sidney: We tell jokes! I do tricks with my fellow candlesticks. And it’s all in perfect taste that you can bet!

Sidney, Kate and Jaden: Come on and lift your glass. You’ve won your own free pass to be our guest! Be our guest! Be our guest!

Be our guest! Be our guest! Our command is your request. It’s been years since we’ve had anybody here, and we’re obsessed! With your meal, with your ease, yes indeed we aim to please. While the candlelight’s still glowing, let us help you. We’ll keep going.

Course by course, one by one, ‘til you shout: “Enough I’m done!” They we’ll sing you off to sleep as you digest. Tonight you’ll prop your feet up. But for now, let’s eat up. Be our guest! Please, be our guest!

Mrs. J’s Class--Asma (absent to Pakistan)

Isabell: **Little *Shop of Horrors*** is a story about a florist who raises a plant that feeds on things OTHER than plant food.

Kara: Although the musical was never on Broadway, we decided to include it in our show because we love the Motown sound of the 60’s.

Isabelle: Look out!

Kara: Look out!

Isabelle: Look out!

Kara: Look out!

Little Shop of Horrors

Little shop, little shoppa horrors. Little shop, Little shoppa terror. Call a cop.

Little shoppa horrors. No, oh, oh, no-oh!

Little shop, little shoppa horrors. Bob sh’bop, little shoppa terror. Watch ‘em drop.

Little shoppa horrors. No, oh, oh, no-oh!

Shing-a-ling, what a creepy thing to be happening! (Look out 4 times.)

Shang-a-lang, feel the Sturm and Drang in the air. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Sha-la-la, stop right where you are. Don’t move a thing.

You better, you better, tellin’ you, you better, tell your mama, somethin’s gonna get her.

She better, everybody better beware. Come-a, come-a come-a

Little shop, little shoppa horrors. Little shop, Little shoppa terror. Call a cop. Little shoppa horrors.

No, oh, oh, no, oh, oh, oh, no, oh, oh, no!

Speaking Parts Mrs. J’s Class

(Victor, Julian, Nick, Will, Claire, Sienna, Alex, Faith, Ava, come down front.)

Victor: The musical *Lion King* premiered on Broadway in 1997 and is still playing today…. with Hakuna Matata being one of the favorite hits.

Hakuna Matata

Julian: (spoken) Hakuna Matata, what a wonderful phrase!

Nick: (spoken) Hakuna Matata, (sung) ain’t no passing craze!

Will: It means no worries for the rest of your days.

Claire: It’s our problem free philosophy.

All: Hakuna Matata.

Sienna: Hakuna Matata, what a wonderful phrase!

Alex: Hakuna Matata, ain’t no passing craze!

Faith: It means no worries for the rest of your days.

Ava: It’s our problem free philosophy.

All: Hakuna Matata.

(Small group comes to the front.)

Ah….. ah…….

Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata

It means no worries for the rest of your days.

It’s our problem free philosophy,

Part 1: Speaking Part Part 2: All 4th grade—Singing Part

Phin, Kennedy Roman Jonas

David C. Jessen Layla Emmett Elle

Dominic Mossimo David M. Natalie

Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata,

Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata,

Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata, Hakuna Matata,

I say Hakuna, you say Matata,

Hakuna, Matata,

All: Hakuna Matata. Ta ta.

Speaking Parts—Mrs. E’s Class

Vedika: In 1964 Disney created an animated film based on a book series titled, Mary Poppins.

Chloe**:** Poppins, a magical nanny, brings adventure, and family values to those she meets.

Collin: AND when you have nothing else to say she provides a way to fill the void:

Abdallah: Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious.

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious.

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious. Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious. If you say it loud enough, you’ll always sound precocious. Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious.

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay! Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay!

Manar: Because I was afraid to speak when I was just a lad,

Mary: Me father gave me nose a tweak and told me I was bad.

Peyton: But then one day I learned a word that saved me achin’ nose.

Abdelrahman: The biggest word you ever heard and this is how it goes!

All 4th -Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious. Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious. If you say it loud enough, you’ll always sound precocious. Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious.

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay! Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay!

Girls Group: (Morgan, Katie, Anneliese, Melody, Rebekah, Aliya, Lauryn)

He traveled all around the world and everywhere he went,

He’d use this word and all would say “There goes a clever gent!”

When dukes and maharajas come to pass the time with me,

Hridya solo: I say my special word and then they ask me out to tea!

All 4th -Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious. Even though the sound of it is something quite atrocious. If you say it loud enough, you’ll always sound precocious. Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious.

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay! Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle ay!

Chloe: You know, you can say it backwards,

Which is doh-shus-ally-ex-pee-istik-fajee-kally-rupus,

but that’s going a bit too far, don’t you think?

ALL:Indubitably!

Boys Group: (Amer, Wesley, Owen, Simon, Lofton, Pennbrook, Smayan, Parker, Arnav )

So when the cat has got your tongue, there’s no need for dismay. Just summon up this word and then you’ve got a lot to say.

But better use it carefully or it could change your life. One night I said it to me girl and now me girl’s me wife!

All 4th:She’s supercalifragilisticexpialidocious, supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

(soft) Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious. (Louder) Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious.

Abby: Speaking of Mary Poppins, have you had a chance to see the sequel film, Mary Poppins Returns? Jack, the humorous and delightful lamp lighter is played by the actor, Lin-Manuel Miranda.

Arnav: Lin Manuel-Miranda is the creative genius behind the hit musical, “Hamilton.” And here is a hit song from that musical!

My Shot

Rapper #1—Meisinger—“I’m a get….Grace, Madeleine, and Sidney

Rapper #2—Jilovec—“The problem is…..Ava and Jessen

Rapper #3—Engle –“I’m a diamond…Arnav, Mary and Morgan

My Shot! Words in red are spoken by rappers.

I am not throwing away my (rest) shot! I am not throwing away my (rest) shot!

(Spoken) Hey yo, I’m just like my country, I’m young scrappy and hungry, and I’m not throwing away my shot!

Meisinger’s Rappers- I’m a get a scholarship to King’s College.

I prob’ly shouldn’t brag, but dag, I amaze and astonish.

Jilovec’s Rappers-The problem is I got a lot of brains but no polish.

I gotta holler just to be heard. With every word, I drop knowledge.

Engle’s Rappers—I’m a diamond in the rough, a shiny piece of coal tryin’ to reach my goal.

My power of speech: unimpeachable.

All Rappers—The plan is to fan this spark into a flame.

But man, it’s getting dark, so let me spell out the name.

All 4th Graders:

I am the A-L-E-X-A-N-D-E-R We are meant to be a colony that runs independently, so there will be a revolution in this century.

I am not throwing away my (rest) shot! I am not throwing away my (rest) shot!

(Sing) Hey yo, I’m just like my country, I’m young scrappy and hungry,

and I’m not throwing away my shot

I am not throwing away my (rest) shot! I am not throwing away my (rest) shot!

(Sing) Hey yo, I’m just like my country, I’m young scrappy and hungry,

and I’m not throwing away my shot! Everybody sing

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa. Yeah. (repeat)

Rise up when you’re living on your knees you rise up, tell your brother that he’s gotta rise up.

Tell your sister that she’s gotta rise up. When are these colonies gonna

Rise up when you’re living on your knees you rise up, tell your brother that he’s gotta rise up.

Tell your sister that she’s gotta rise up.

When are these colonies gonna rise up. Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

When are these colonies gonna rise up.

When are these colonies gonna rise up.

When are these colonies gonna rise up.

Rise up.

I am not throwing away my (rest) shot! I am not throwing away my (rest) shot!

Hey yo, I’m just like my country, I’m young scrappy and hungry,

and I’m not throwing away my shot.

I am not throwing away my (rest) shot! I am not throwing away my (rest) shot!

Hey yo, I’m just like my country, I’m young scrappy and hungry,

and I’m not throwing away my shot!

Spoken Sung

We’re gonna rise up. I am not throwing away my (rest) shot!

Time to take a shot! I am not throwing away my (rest) shot!

We’re gonna rise up We’re gonna rise up! Rise up!

Time to take a shot! Rise up! Rise up!

We’re gonna (rest 4 1/2 beats) Time to take a shot! Time to take a shot!

It’s time to take a shot! (rest 4 ½ beats) And I am not throwing away my

And I am not throwing away my Not throwing away my shot!

Not throwing away my shot!