





IT'S SHOWTIME

(Lights come up on the zoo. The ANIMALS are preparing for the ZOO GUESTS to arrive.)

Bright Pop, swing 8ths



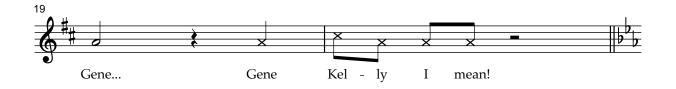


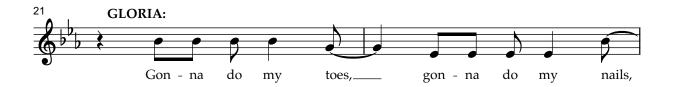




















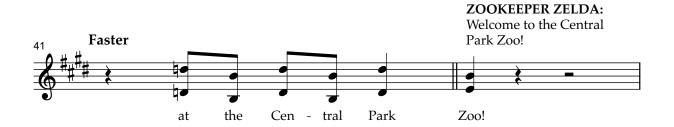


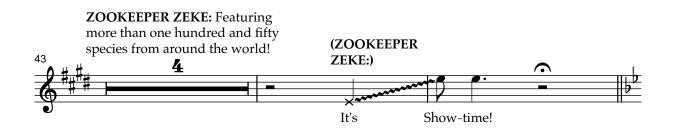
ALEX: GUYS! It's ten o'clock. It's showtime!

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









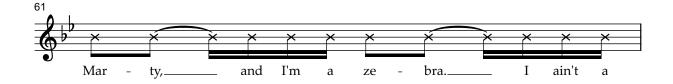
ZOOKEEPER ZOE: Why not start your adventure in out African Savanna section and say hello to Marty, the Zebra! (*Lights come up on MARTY*.)

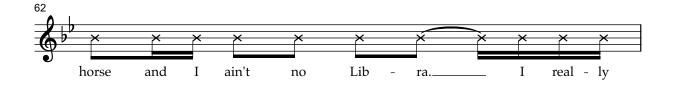


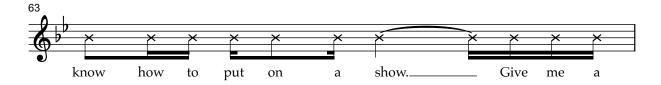


MARTY: Gather 'round, people, gather 'round! Marty the Zebra is in the hizzy! Live and in beautiful

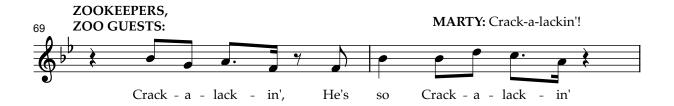














ZOOKEEPER ZEKE: Wanna see the third largest land animal on Earth? Visit Gloria the Hippo! (*GLORIA enters.*) **GLORIA:** Haaaaay!

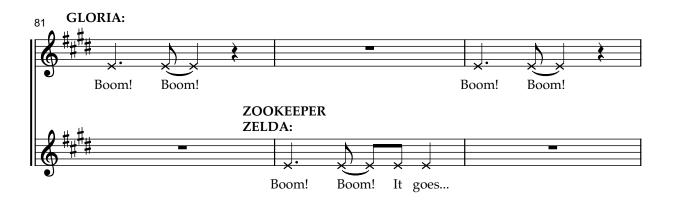
Slightly slower and funky

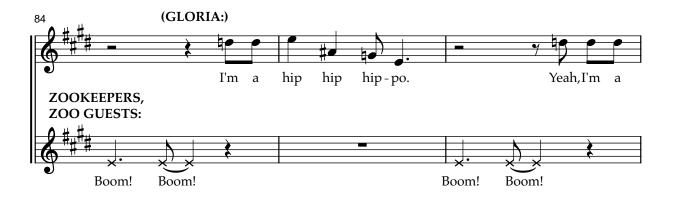
ZOOKEEPER ZELDA:

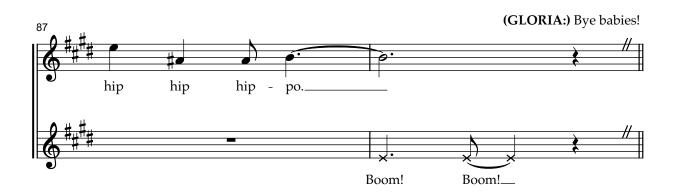
She's a











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



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



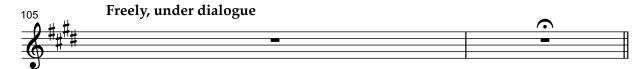






ZOOKEEPER ZOE: Stop by and visit our Antarctica exhibit, and say hello to our cute and cuddly penguins. (*The PENGUINS waddle in and stand in line. They are blocking KOWALSKI who is standing behind them.*) **ZOO GUESTS:** Awww.

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



(SKIPPER:) Kowalski! Progress report!

(KOWALSKI pops his head up.)

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

SKIPPER: And the bad news?

KOWALSKI: I don't think our shovel can take much more.

(He holds up an oversized plastic spoon.)



SKIPPER: Today we quit this dump, you understand? Now keep digging!

PRIVATE: And me, Skipper?

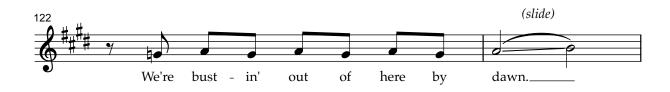
SKIPPER: As you were, Private. Just keep looking cute and cuddly. Now,

where are we goin' boys?

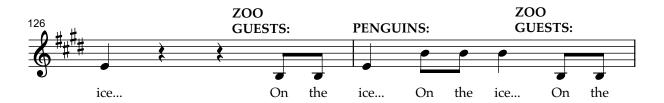












ZOOKEEPER ZELDA: And now, ladies and gentlemen, children of all ages, the Central Park Zoo is proud to present... The King of New York City... ALEX THE LION!



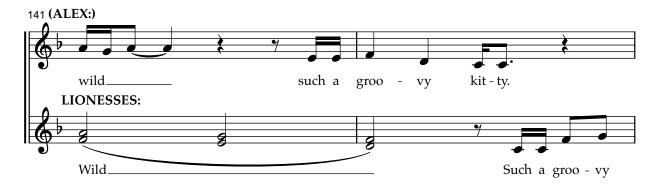
(ALEX and the LIONESSES enter.)



Double time feel



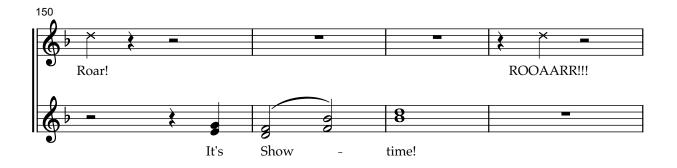






(ALEX:) Central Park, what time is it?







ALEX

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

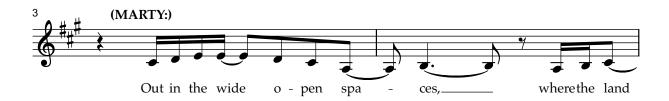
(The ZOO GUESTS cheer and them move on to watch either GLORIA of the LIONESSES. MARTY is left alone.)

WILD AND FREE

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

Gently flowing







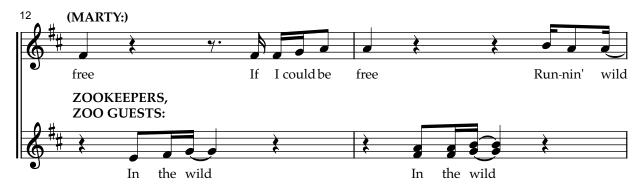




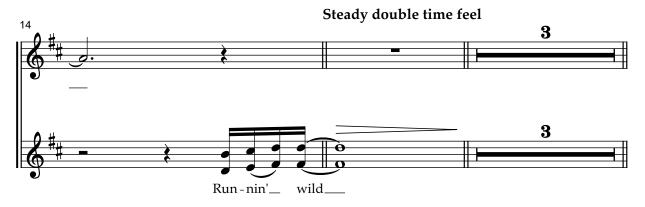




(The ZOOKEEPERS and ZOO GUESTS sing along quietly without looking at MARTY.)



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

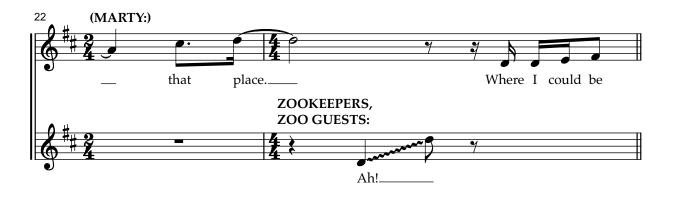


(MARTY's daydream comes to life as the ZOOKEEPERS and ZOO GUESTS turn around and join his fantasy.)



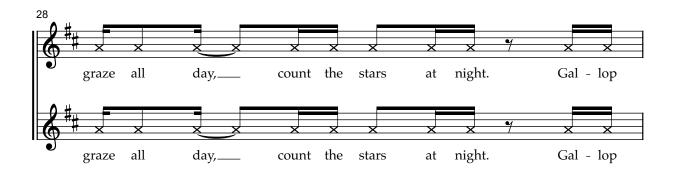


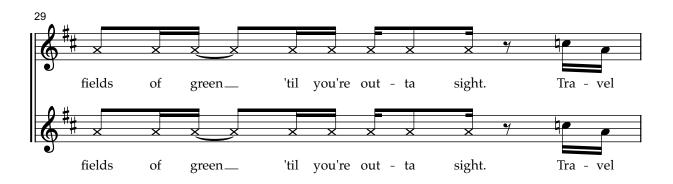


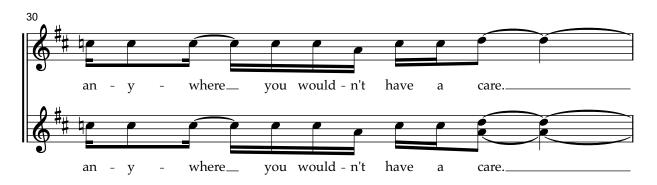




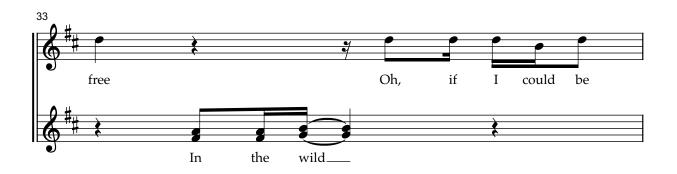






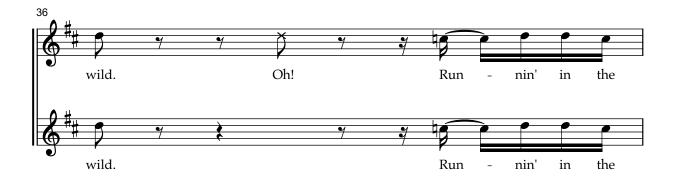


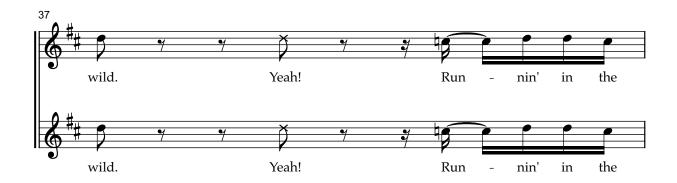






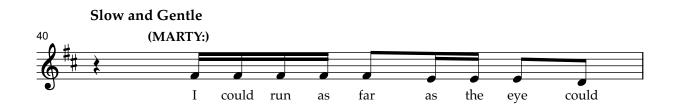






(The daydream world comes to an end. The ZOOKEEPERS and ZOO GUESTS have suddenly turned around and exited.)







(MARTY and the ZOOSTERS fall asleep. Lights up in Madagascar at a beautiful watering hole. The ZOOSTERS are still asleep. KING JULIEN and MORT enter.)

KING JULIEN

Waking, waking! Rise and shining! Wake up, Mr. Alex! Wake up!

ALEX

Oh, is it morning already?

KING JULIEN

It's a special day! Look!

MELMAN

What's going on? Where are we?

KING JULIEN

Don't worry freaks! While you were asleep, we simply took you to our little corner of heaven.

ALEX

Listen, we don't need your corner of anything, we just want to be rescued!

KING JULIEN

Trust me, my big-bottomed guests. You don't need rescuing when you're already home. Behold! Paradise!

LIVING IN PARADISE

(The ZOOSTERS look around and find themselves at a beautiful watering hole overlooking an incredible vista. The scene looks exactly like Marty's mural back at the zoo.)

GLORIA: Marty, it's... It's...

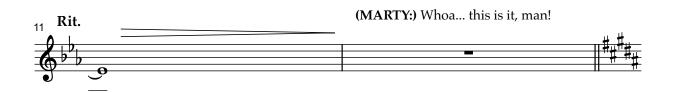
MELMAN: Wow!

MARTY: It's exactly what I wished for when I blew out my birthday candles!









(MARTY:) The wild! It's my dream come true. Look, Alex... come on, let's go! It's paradise, man!



















MARTY: Come on, Alex. Give it a chance, man. Look at Melman... he's crack-a-lackin' it!







GLORIA: There's juicy berries. **ALEX:** Yeah, but I need steak.

MARTY: Oh, come on, man. You'll love it here. Can't you see? It's...







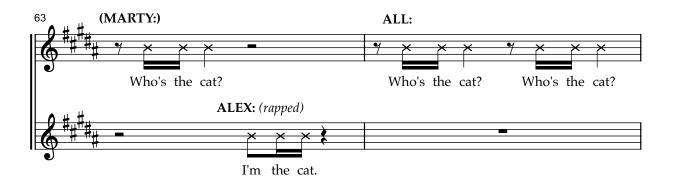


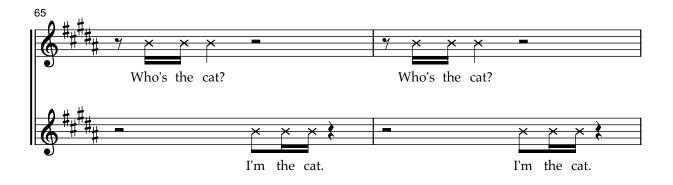


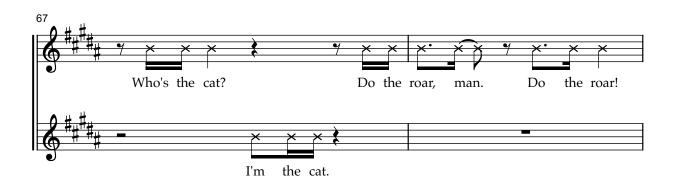
MARTY: Man, you are starting to bungle my jungle. You're taking the bongo out of my congo. There's no Havana left in my savanna! You're my best friend, man! I can't enjoy this without you. I know what you need. You need to get in touch with your "inner lion."

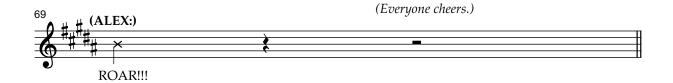




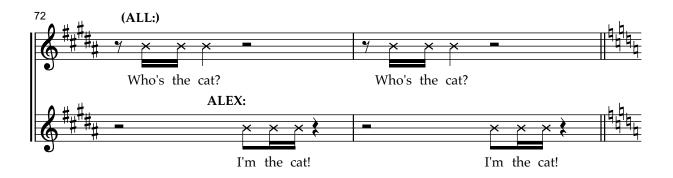




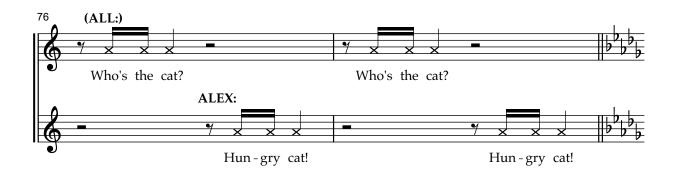






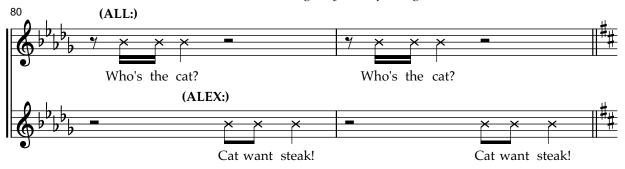




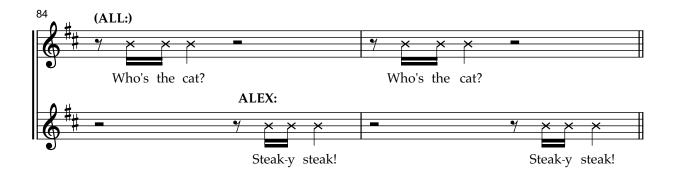


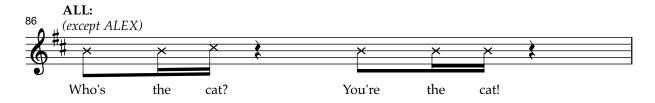


(ALEX starts to see imaginary steaks floating all around him)











(ALEX lunges toward one of the invisible steaks, taking a savage bite into one of MARTY's rear quarters.)

MARTY

Yaaaaaaaaghhh! Excuse me. You're biting me!

ALEX

No, I'm not.

MARTY

Yes, you are.

GLORIA

Alex! What are you doing?

SKIPPER

Well compadres, this was one humdinger of a mission. I think we've all earned ourselves a little R&R. Now that we're all together, my recommendation would be that a beach party commence... immediately.

TOGETHER FOREVER



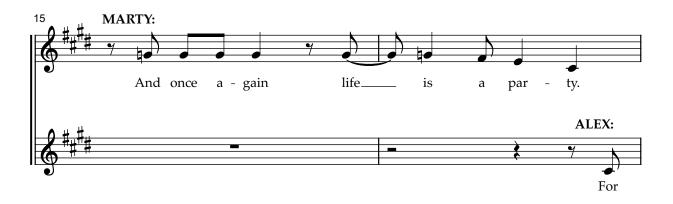


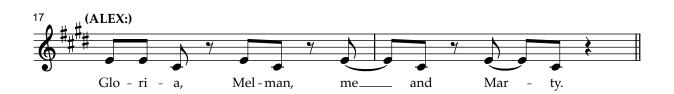
















ALEX: So, what's for lunch? **SKIPPER:** Relax folks. We've got a plan.. (*SKIPPER marches up to ALEX. RICO displays a beautiful platter of sushi.*)



RICO: Sushi!
ALEX: Sushi?
SKIPPER: Open the

SKIPPER: Open that hatch.

ALEX: Ahhhhh.



(SKIPPER pops the sushi in ALEX's mouth and jumps back.

Everyone nervously waits.)

ALEX: Mmmm! Sushi is better than steak! **SKIPPER:** That kitty loves the fishy!

ALL: Yaaaaay!



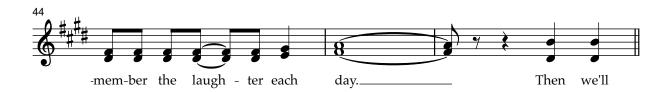
MARTY: Okay, let's get back to New York.

ALEX: Are you sure, Marty? I mean, being here is your dream. **MARTY:** I don't care where we are. As long as we're all together.















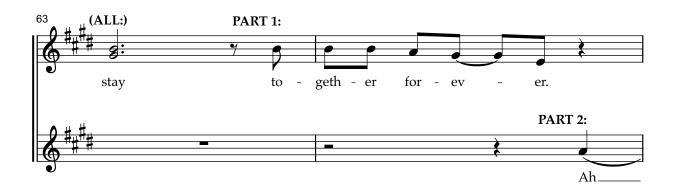


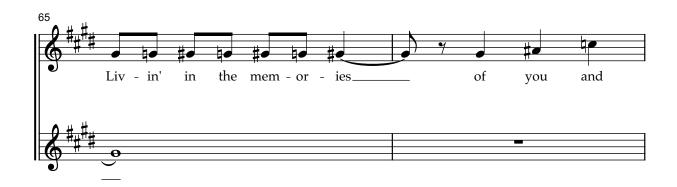


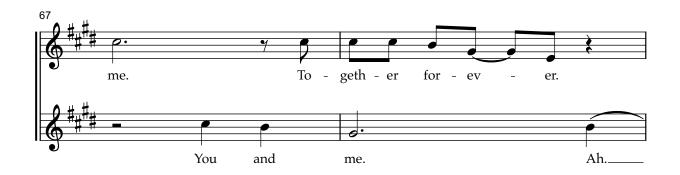


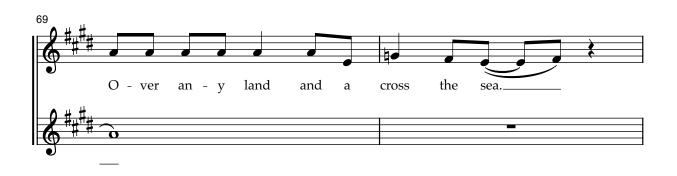


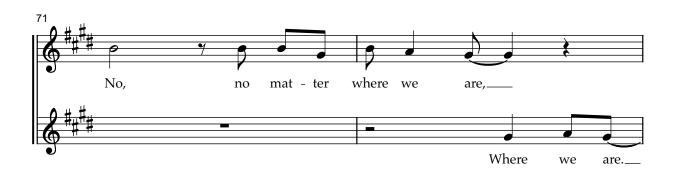




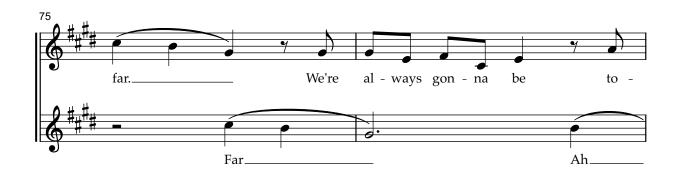


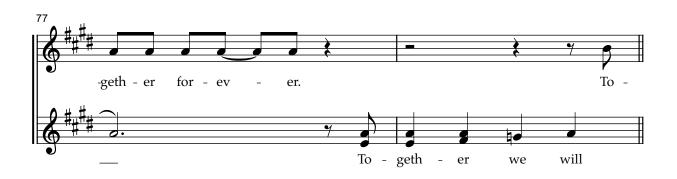


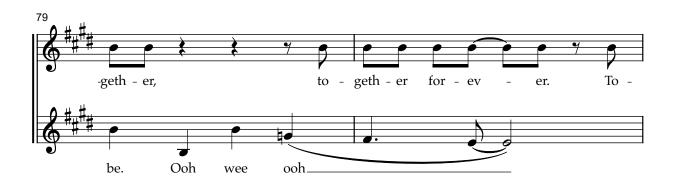


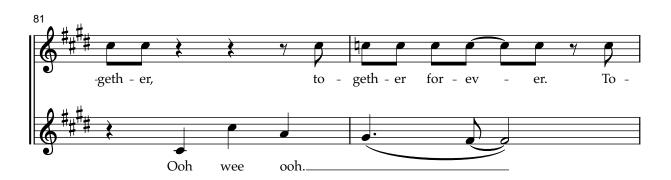


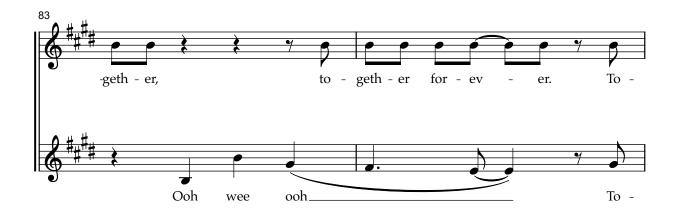


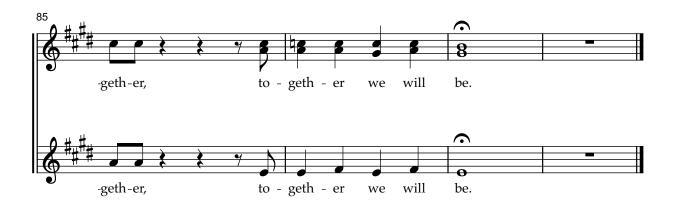






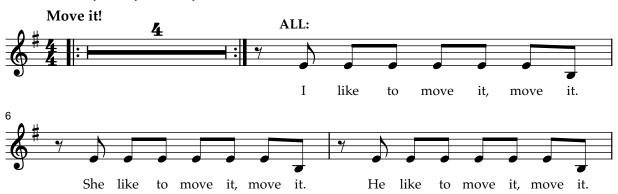






I LIKE TO MOVE IT (REPRISE)

KING JULIEN: Okay, everyone!! Don't be snooty with your booty, eh!































NOTES

