

*Aldolpho enters.*

ALDOLPHO

La la la la la -

MAN

In walks Aldolpho; self proclaimed ladies man. Aldolpho, is played by former silent film star and world class alcoholic Roman Bartelli. He was the one who later drank himself to death at his Chateau in Nice, remember? It was five days before they found the body and by that time it had been partially consumed by his poodles? Well he was only partially consumed.

START

FELDZIEG

Excuse me. I don't believe we've met.

ALDOLPHO

I am Aldolpho.

FELDZIEG

You are Aldolpho?

ALDOLPHO

Yes, I am Aldolpho

FELDZIEG

Not, the Aldolpho.

ALDOLPHO

Yes, I am Aldolpho.

FELDZIEG

Funny, you don't look like a scoundrel.

ALDOLPHO

Yes... What?

FELDZIEG

Why, just now I overheard the Groom saying that Aldolpho is a scoundrel. I just heard him say that.

ALDOLPHO

What? Aldolpho a scoundrel!

FELDZIEG

Those very words.

ALDOLPHO

Aldolpho is a scoundrel!

FELDZIEG

It's like I'm hearing it again.

**ALDOLPHO**

This is outrageous! He is saying this to peoples... to beautiful ladies, with breasts for making love. Why, I must... I must...

**FELDZIEG**

You must, you must take matters into your own hands.

**ALDOLPHO**

Yes, I must take-a this groom into my hands and kill him!

**FELDZIEG**

Yes. No. Don't kill him. Just hurt him enough so he can't get married.

**ALDOLPHO**

Show me to this groom. Wait.

**FELDZIEG**

What?

**ALDOLPHO**

What kind of man is this groom? A big man?

**FELDZIEG**

Well...

**ALDOLPHO**

A burly fellow?

**FELDZIEG**

Well, he's big on the outside—

**ALDOLPHO**

No. No. No. Aldolpho will not fight big men—small, pale, wheezy, little dwarf people that aldolpho can

*(mimes swinging a golf club)*

punt far away. But no big men!

**FELDZIEG**

So, you're a lover not a fighter.

**ALDOLPHO**

Yes, Aldolpho is a lover of beautiful ladies. Some say I am the King of Romance.

**FELDZIEG**

Well, you know what they say, the best way to get revenge on a man is through his...?

**ALDOLPHO**

Door!

FELDZIEG

No... The best way to get back at a man is through his...

ALDOLPHO

Window!

FELDZIEG

No... Revenge, back at a man... through his...

ALDOLPHO

Through his, there is no other ways!! I'm not Santa Claus coming down chimney.

FELDZIEG

Through his woman!!

ALDOLPHO

Ahh! Through his woman!!

FELDZIEG

Yes Aldolpho! You must seduce his woman!!

ALDOLPHO

His woman!

FELDZIEG

His bride!

ALDOLPHO

Aldolpho will make love to bride! That will show people Aldolpho is no scoundrel!  
Show me to this bride! Wait!

FELDZIEG

What?

ALDOLPHO

What kind of woman is this bride? A big woman?

FELDZIEG

No...

ALDOLPHO

A burly woman?

FELDZIEG

No. She's the cat's pajamas.

ALDOLPHO

Pajamas?

FELDZIEG

She's a looker. An attractive woman!

ALDOLPHO

Ah! Show me to this cat in pajamas! Aldolpho will make her purrr-r.

FELDZIEG

Stop it.

ALDOLPHO

Like a cat in pajamas

FELDZIEG

Ahhhh!

*Aldolpho and Feldzieg leave.*

L END

~~MAN~~

~~Human Bartoli, chewing the scenery. You certainly couldn't get away with  
performance like that nowadays, could you. Mature contemporary audiences are too  
sophisticated to enjoy broad racial stereotypes on the stage, so we've banished them  
to Disney. Let the children sort it out.~~

#6c - Spit Take

# FELDZIEG

PIC

~ 7 ~

#2/Fancy Dress

73 74 75 *Vamp*

MRS. TOTTEENDALE: "Oh, is there going to be a wedding?"

76 77 78 79 *Feldzieg:*

*f* *mp*

(Cls 1,2) (Tpts)  $\wedge$   $\wedge$   $\wedge$   $\wedge$

(Cls 1,2/Tpt 3 8vb) (Tpt 2)

**START**

80 81 82 83

Feld - zieg pro - du - cer I lost my lead - ing la - dy I

(Cls 2,3) *mp* (Tpts/Xylo) (Tpts/Xylo)

(Bari/Tbn) *mp*

#21 (New Dress) **END**

84 Feldzieg:

84 got - ta stop this wed - ding or I might get shot.

(Cls 2,3/Xylo)

88

89

90

91

88 Kit - ty just Kit - ty I came with mis - ter Feld - zeg I'll

(Cls 2,3)

(Cl 1/Pno)

("Toy Piano"/ Muted Brass)

92

93

94

95

92 be a lead - ing la - dy if I get my shot.

(Tpts/Xylo)

# FELDZIEG

#10/Toledo Surprise

P/C

~ 8 ~

126

**START**

Feldzieg:

127

128

129

130

FELDZIEG: "Oh, what a tragedy!  
What a wonderful, wonderful tragedy!  
Clear the floor boys  
I'll show you how it's done."

First you

(Brass/Tmr)  
(Timp.)  
p f  
(+ Bari/Bass)

131

132

133

134

beat it up—

then you sweet it up—

when you

(Brass/Tmr + Glock)

(Pno) *Sua*  
mf  
(Bari/ Bass Solo)

135

136

137

138

heat it up—

if it tries to rise

don't let it

(Sua)

(Tpts)

mf

**END**