

CATS MUSICAL SCRIPT

Midnight. Not a sound from the pavement. Suddenly an explosion of music and lights reveals a larger-than life junkyard. Probing car lights tear across the darkened landscape of bottles and boxes, briefly catching the darting image of a running cat. Tonight is the one special night each year when the tribe of Jellicle Cats reunites to celebrate who they are. And its their chance to be chosen to go to the Heavy Side Layer and be reborn again into a new life.

Grizabella appears once more, wanting to rejoin her family and be a part of the celebration. She is left to contemplate her Memory of the time before she left the tribe. She stretches out her hand behind her, hoping another cat will touch her. She is still not accepted and, disappointed, slinks off into the night.

Act 1: All cats are gathered for the annual Jellicle Ball.

MUSIC 1: OVERTURE

MUSIC 2: PROLOGUE – JELICLE SONGS FOR JELICLE CATS

Munkustrap: ARE YOU BLIND WHEN YOU'RE BORN?

Demeter: CAN YOU SEE IN THE DARK?

Asparagus: CAN YOU LOOK AT A KING?

Skimbles: WOULD YOU SIT ON HIS THRONE?

Tigger: CAN YOU SAY OF YOUR BITE THAT IT'S WORSE THAN YOUR BARK?

Alonzo: ARE YOU COCK OF THE WALK

Bella: WHEN YOU'RE WALKING ALONE?

All: BECAUSE JELICLES ARE AND JELICLES DO
 JELICLES DO AND JELICLES WOULD
 JELICLES WOULD AND JELICLES CAN
 JELICLES CAN AND JELICLES DO

Jellylorum: WHEN YOU FALL ON YOUR HEAD, DO YOU LAND ON YOUR FEET?

Scoricopat: ARE YOU TENSE WHEN YOU SENSE THERE'S A STORM IN THE AIR?

Sillabub: CAN YOU FIND YOUR WAY BLIND ,WHEN YOU'RE LOST IN THE STREET?

Deut: DO YOU KNOW HOW TO GO TO THE HEAVISIDE LAYER?

ALL: BECAUSE JELICLES CAN AND JELICLES DO
 JELICLES DO AND JELICLES CAN

JELICLES CAN AND JELICLES DO
JELICLES DO AND JELICLES CAN
JELICLES CAN AND JELICLES DO

Tantomile: CAN YOU RIDE ON A BROOMSTICK TO PLACES FAR DISTANT?

Jennyany: FAMILIAR WITH CANDLE, WITH BOOK AND WITH BELL?

Bombalurina: WERE YOU WHITTINGTON'S FRIEND?

Pouncival: THE PIED PIPER'S ASSISTANT?

Plato: HAVE YOU BEEN AN ALUMNUS OF HEAVEN AND HELL?

Tumblebrute: ARE YOU MEAN LIKE A MINX?

Victoria: ARE YOU LEAN LIKE A LYNNX?

Mungojerry: ARE YOU KEEN TO BE SEEN WHEN YOU'RE SMELLING A RAT + Rumble

Cassandra: WERE YOU THERE WHEN THE PHARAOHS COMMISSIONED THE SPHINX?

ALL: BECAUSE JELICLES CAN AND JELICLES DO

JELICLES DO AND JELICLES CAN

JELICLES CAN AND JELICLES DO

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ALL: IF YOU WERE AND YOU ARE, YOU'RE A JELICLE CAT

Act 2: Candidates for the Heavy Side Layer. (Rumtum- Tugger)

Sillabub: (Entering while singing) Guys! It's the annual Jellicle Cats gathering. (Cats chattering with excitement)

All: So, who's gonna go to the heavy side layer?

(Cats mumbling and chattering about candidates to go to the heavy side layer)

Asparagus: It must be, Mungojerry! (Dance with delight)

(Cats disagree with mocking)

Scoricopat: For me, it must be Bombalurina! (Waves body and showed sexiness)

(Cats disagree again)

Tumblebrute: No, it should be Rumpleteaser! (Kicking while scratching)

(Cats laugh hilariously)

Random cat: No away, it must be RUMTUM TUGGER! (Cats exclaimed with excitement and adoration)

MUSIC 3: THE RUM TUM TUGGER

ALL: THE RUM TUM TUGGER IS A CURIOUS CAT

Tugger: IF YOU OFFER ME PHEASANT, I'D RATHER HAVE GROUSE (Rumtum tugger enters)

IF YOU PUT ME IN A HOUSE, I WOULD MUCH PREFER A FLAT

IF YOU PUT ME IN A FLAT, I WOULD RATHER HAVE A HOUSE

IF YOU SET ME ON A MOUSE, THEN I ONLY WANT A RAT

IF YOU SET ME ON A RAT, THEN I'D RATHER CHASE A MOUSE

ALL: THE RUM TUM TUGGER IS A CURIOUS CAT

Tugger: AND THERE ISN'T ANY NEED FOR ME TO SHOUT IT

ALL: FOR HE WILL DO AS HE DO DO

Tugger: AND THERE'S NOTHING DOING ABOUT IT

ALL: THE RUM TUM TUGGER IS A TERRIBLE BORE

Tugger: WHEN YOU LET ME IN, THEN I WANT TO GO OUT

I'M ALWAYS ON THE WRONG SIDE OF EVERY DOOR

AND AS SOON AS I'M AT HOME, THEN I'D LIKE TO GET ABOUT

I LIKE TO LIE IN THE BUREAU DRAWER

BUT I MAKE SUCH A FUSS IF I CAN'T GET OUT

ALL: THE RUM TUM TUGGER IS A CURIOUS CAT

Tugger: AND THERE ISN'T ANY NEED FOR ME TO SHOUT IT

ALL : FOR HE WILL DO AS HE DO DO

Tugger: AND THERE'S NOTHING DOING ABOUT IT

Mistoffolees:THE RUM TUM TUGGER IS A CURIOUS BEAST

Tugger: MY DISOBLIGING WAYS ARE A MATTER OF HABIT

IF YOU OFFER ME FISH, THEN I ALWAYS WANT A FEAST

WHEN THERE ISN'T ANY FISH, THEN I WON'T EAT RABBIT

IF YOU OFFER ME CREAM, THEN I SNIFF AND SNEER

FOR I ONLY LIKE WHAT I FIND FOR MYSELF
SO YOU'LL CATCH ME IN IT RIGHT UP TO MY EARS
IF YOU PUT IT AWAY ON THE LARDER SHELF
ALL: THE RUM TUM TUGGER IS ARTFUL AND KNOWING
THE RUM TUM TUGGER DOESN'T CARE FOR A CUDDLE
Tugger: BUT I'LL LEAP UPON YOUR LAP IN THE MIDDLE OF YOUR SEWING
FOR THERE'S NOTHING I ENJOY LIKE A HORRIBLE MUDDLE!
ALL: THE RUM TUM TUGGER IS A CURIOUS CAT
THE RUM TUM TUGGER
Tugger: DOESN'T CARE FOR A CUDDLE
ALL: THE RUM TUM TUGGER IS A CURIOUS CAT
Tugger: AND THERE ISN'T ANY NEED FOR ME TO SHOUT IT
ALL: FOR HE WILL DO AS HE DO DO
Tugger: AND THERE'S NOTHING DOING ABOUT IT.

(Cats gathered and showered Rumtum with compliments)

Act 3: Grizabella the glamorous cat

(Grizabella enter and wants to go back to the Jellicle tribe, but the tribe refuses to)

Grizabella: REMARK THE CAT WHO HESITATES TOWARD YOU
IN THE LIGHT OF THE DOOR WHICH OPENS ON HER LIKE A GRIN
YOU SEE THE BORDER OF HER COAT
IS TORN AND STAINED WITH SAND
AND YOU SEE THE CORNER OF HER EYE
TWIST LIKE A CROOKED PIN

Demeter: SHE HAUNTED MANY A LOW RESORT
NEAR THE GRIMY ROAD OF TOTTENHAM COURT
SHE FLITTED ABOUT THE NO MAN'S LAND
FROM 'THE RISING SUN' TO 'THE FRIEND AT HAND'
AND THE POSTMAN SIGHED AS HE SCRATCHED HIS HEAD
'YOU REALLY HAD THOUGHT SHE'D OUGHT TO BE DEAD
AND WHO WOULD EVER SUPPOSE THAT THAT

WAS GRIZABELLA, THE GLAMOUR CAT?

Bombalurina: GRIZABELLA, THE GLAMOUR CAT

Bombalurina + Demeter: GRIZABELLA, THE GLAMOUR CAT

ALL: WHO WOULD EVER SUPPOSE THAT WAS GRIZABELLA, THE GLAMOUR CAT?

(Grizabella left with sadness because of the rejection she received from her tribe)

(New cats muttered and questioned who is Grizabella)

Cat 1: Who is that old cat?

Cat 2: That is Grizabella, she left the tribe and she wanted to come back.

Cat 3: Don't worry about that traitor, the good thing is, one of us will be given a chance to go to the heavy side layer.

(Cats agree with thrill and passion)

Act 4: The attack of Macavity.

(Three cats entered while screaming and covered with fear)

Cat 4: What happened?

Cat 5: (Mumbling and trembled with fear) Its Macavity! He took our food, our things, everything! (Exclaiming)

MUSIC 4: MACAVITY THE MYSTERY CAT

Cat 6: Who is Macavity!

SOLO: Macavity's a mystery cat, he's called the hidden paw

For he's a master criminal who can defy the law

He's the bafflement of Scotland Yard, the Flying Squad's despair

For when they reach the scene of crime Macavity's not there!

Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like Macavity

He's broken every human law, he breaks the law of gravity

His powers of levitation would make a fakir stare

And when you reach the scene of crime Macavity's not there!

You may seek him in the basement, you may look up in the air
But I tell you once and once again Macavity's not there!

SOLO: Macavity's a ginger cat, he's very tall and thin
You would know him if you saw him for his eyes are sunken in
His brow is deeply lined in thought, his head is highly domed
His coat is dusty from neglect, his whiskers are uncombed
He sways his head from side to side with movements like a snake
And when you think he's half asleep, he's always wide awake

Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like Macavity
He's a fiend in feline shape, a monster of depravity
You may meet him in a by-street, you may see him in the square
But when a crime's discovered then Macavity's not there!

SOLO: He's outwardly respectable, I know he cheats at cards
And his footprints are not found in any files of Scotland Yard's
And when the larder's looted or the jewel case is rifled
Or when the milk is missing or another peke's been stifled
Or the greenhouse glass is broken and the trellis past repair

There's the wonder of the thing Macavity's not there!

Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like Macavity
There never was a cat of such deceitfulness and suavity
He always has an alibi and one or two to spare
What ever time the deed took place Macavity wasn't there!

ALL 3: Macavity, Macavity, there's no one like Macavity

He's broken every human law, he breaks the law of gravity
His powers of levitation would make a fakir stare
And when you reach the scene of crime Macavity's not there!

Act 5: Grizabella begs her former tribemate to accept her ageing while reminiscing the memory she had with the Jellicle tribe.

MUSIC 5: MEMORY (reprise)

GRIZABELLA:

Memory

Turn your face to the moonlight

Let your memory lead you

Open up, enter in

If you find there the meaning of what happiness is

Then a new life will begin

Memory

All alone in the moonlight

I can smile at the old days

I was beautiful then

I remember a time I knew what happiness was

Let the memory live again

Burnt out ends of smokey days

The stale cold smell of morning

A streetlamp dies - another night is over

Another day is dawning

Daylight

I must wait for the sunrise

I must think of a new life

And I mustn't give in

When the dawn comes, tonight will be a memory too

And a new day will begin

Solo:

Sunlight through the trees in summer

Endless masquerading

Like a flower as the dawning is breaking

The memory is fading

Grizabella:

Touch me

It's so easy to leave me

All alone with a memory

Of my days in the sun

If you touch me, you'll understand what happiness is

Look, a new day has begun