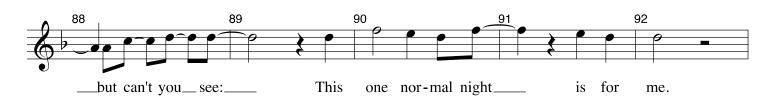
ALICE: (cont) (rhyming)

"A father should support his son. And Lucas is your only one."

MAL: (to Lucas)

See what you did? Your mother's rhyming again. Let's get back to the hotel and then –





LUCAS: Come on! (*LUCAS exits*)

MAL: Come on!

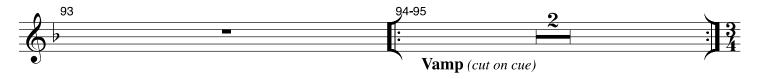
(MAL exits and ALICE follows. The ANCESTORS appear from behind the avenue of trees. So does FESTER.)

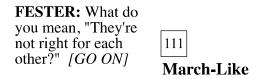
FESTER: Seems like a nice young man!

(ANCESTORS grumble)

CONQUISTADOR ANCESTOR: But they're not right for each other.

[MUSIC STOPS]







Was Na - po-le-on right for Jo-se-phine? Was nau-se-a right for



Dra - ma - mine? Were the eight - ies right for the drum ma-chine?



Who's to say? Was bal-let right for Bal-an-chine? Was



Pol-i-o right for the Salk vac-cine? Were you folks right for the alt: Was re-hab right for ____