

IF Y'PACKED ALL YER BRAINS IN A BUTTERFLY'S HEAD
THEY'D STILL HEV ROOM TO RATTLE.

WOMEN. (*Spoken in rhythm.*) GIVE IT TO 'EM GOOD, CARRIE,
GIVE IT TO 'EM GOOD!
TELL 'EM SOMETHIN' THAT'LL L'ARN 'EM!

CARRIE.

GET AWAY, YOU ROUSTABOUT RIFF-RAFF
WITH YER BELLIES FULL OF GROG.
IF Y'PACKED ALL YER BRAINS IN A POLLYWOG'S HEAD,
HE'D NEVER EVEN GROW TO BE A FROG!

WOMEN.

THE POLLYWOG'D NEVER BE A FROG!
(*Spoken in rhythm.*) THAT'LL L'ARN 'EM,
DARN 'EM!

MEN.

NOW JEST A MINUTE, LADIES,
YOU GOT NO CALL TO FRET.
WE ONLY ASKED PERLITELY
IF YOU WAS READY YET.
WE'D KINDA LIKE THIS CLAMBAKE
TO GET AN EARLY START,
AND WANTED FER TO TELL YOU
WE WENT AND DONE OUR PART.

BASSES. (*Pointing to pile of baskets.*)
LOOK AT THEM CLAMS!

BARITONES.

BEEN DIGGIN' 'EM SINCE SUNUP!

BASSES.

LOOK AT THEM CLAMS!

2ND TENORS.

ALL READY FER THE BOATS.

BASSES.

LOOK AT THEM CLAMS!

1ST TENORS.

WE'RE ALL WORE OUT AND DONE UP -

ALL MEN.

AND WHAT'S MORE, WE'RE HUNGRY AS GOATS!

ALL WOMEN.

YOU'LL GET NO DRINKS ER VITTLES
TILL WE GET ACROSS THE BAY,
SO PULL IN YER BELTS AND LOAD THEM BOATS
AND LET'S GET UNDERWAY.
THE SOONER WE SAIL, THE SOONER WE START
THE CLAMBAKE 'CROSS THE BAY!

(The music continues as they snap their fingers and turn. But the BOYS' attention has been caught by the entrance of NETTIE, coming out of the house carrying a tray piled high with doughnuts. She is followed by a LITTLE GIRL, carrying a large tray of coffee cups.)

NETTIE. Here, boys! Here's some doughnuts and coffee.
Fall to!

(Crosses to center.)

MEN. (*As they fall to, speeches overlapping.*) Doughnuts,
hooray...! That's our Nettie...! Yer heart's in the right
place, Nettie...! Lemme in there...! Quit yer shovin'...!

NETTIE. Here now, don't jump at it like you was a lotta
animals in a menag'ry!

(She laughs as she crosses over to the GIRLS.)

WOMEN. Nettie...! After us jest tellin' 'em...! Watchere
doin' that fer...?

NETTIE. They been diggin' clams since five this mornin' - I
see 'em myself, down on the beach.

WOMEN. After the way they been pesterin' and annoyin'
you...!

CARRIE. Nettie, yer a soft-hearted ninny!

NETTIE. Oh, y'can't blame 'em. First clambake o' the year they're always like this. It's like unlockin' a door, and all the crazy notions they kep' shet up fer the winter come whoopin' out into the sunshine. This year's jest like ev'ry other.

MARCH WENT OUT LIKE A LION,
A-WHIPPIN' UP THE WATER IN THE BAY.
THEN APRIL CRIED
AND STEPPED ASIDE,
AND ALONG COME PRETTY LITTLE MAY!
MAY WAS FULL OF PROMISES
BUT SHE DIDN'T KEEP 'EM QUICK ENOUGH FER SOME,
AND A CROWD OF DOUBTIN' THOMASES
WAS PREDICTIN' THAT THE SUMMER'D NEVER COME!

MEN.

BUT IT'S COMIN', BY GUM!
Y'KEN FEEL IT COME!
Y'KEN FEEL IT IN YER HEART,
Y'KEN SEE IT IN THE GROUND!

WOMEN.

Y'KEN HEAR IT IN THE TREES,
Y'KEN SMELL IT IN THE BREEZE -

ALL.

LOOK AROUND, LOOK AROUND, LOOK AROUND!

NETTIE.

JUNE IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER,
ALL OVER THE MEADOW AND THE HILL!
BUDS'RE BUSTIN' OUTA BUSHES,
AND THE ROMPIN' RIVER PUSHES
EV'RY LITTLE WHEEL THAT WHEELS BESIDE A MILL.

ALL.

JUNE IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER.

NETTIE.

THE FEELIN' IS GETTIN' SO INTENSE
THAT THE YOUNG VIRGINIA CREEPERS
HEV BEEN HUGGIN' THE BEJEEPERS
OUTA ALL THE MORNIN'-GLORIES ON THE FENCE!
BECAUSE IT'S JUNE!

WOMEN & MEN.

JUNE - JUNE - JUNE -

ALL.

JEST BECAUSE IT'S JUNE - JUNE - JUNE!

NETTIE.

FRESH AND ALIVE AND GAY AND YOUNG,
JUNE IS A LOVE SONG, SWEETLY SUNG.

ALL. (*Softly.*)

JUNE IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER!

1ST MAN.

THE SAPLIN'S ARE BUSTIN' OUT WITH SAP!

1ST WOMAN.

LOVE HAS FOUND MY BROTHER, JUNIOR.

2ND MAN.

AND MY SISTER'S EVEN LUNIER!

2ND WOMAN.

AND MY MA IS GETTIN' KITTENISH WITH PAP!

ALL.

JUNE IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER!

NETTIE.

TO LADIES THE MEN ARE PAYIN' COURT.
LOTSA SHIPS ARE KEPT AT ANCHOR
JEST BECAUSE THE CAPTAINS HANKER
FER A COMFORT THEY KEN ONLY GET IN PORT!

ALL.

BECAUSE IT'S JUNE!

JUNE - JUNE - JUNE -
 JEST BECAUSE IT'S JUNE - JUNE - JUNE!

NETTIE.

JUNE MAKES THE BAY LOOK BRIGHT AND NEW,
 SAILS GLEAMIN' WHITE ON SUNLIT BLUE.

CARRIE.

JUNE IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER,
 THE OCEAN IS FULL OF JACKS AND JILLS.
 WITH HER LITTLE TAIL A-SWISHIN'
 EV'RY LADY FISH IS WISHIN'
 THAT A MALE WOULD COME AND GRAB HER BY THE
 GILLS!

ALL.

JUNE IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER!

NETTIE.

THE SHEEP AREN'T SLEEPIN' ANY MORE.
 ALL THE RAMS THAT CHASE THE EWE SHEEP
 ARE DETERMINED THERE'LL BE NEW SHEEP
 AND THE EWE SHEEP AREN'T EVEN KEEPIN' SCORE!

ALL.

ON ACCOUNTA IT'S JUNE!
 JUNE - JUNE - JUNE -
 JEST BECAUSE IT'S JUNE - JUNE - JUNE!

**[MUSIC NO. 08 "ENCORE: JUNE IS BUSTIN'
 OUT ALL OVER"]**

JUNE IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER!

NETTIE.

THE BEACHES ARE CROWDED EV'RY NIGHT.
 FROM PENNOBSCOT TO AUGUSTY
 ALL THE BOYS ARE FEELIN' LUSTY,
 AND THE *GIRLS* AIN'T EVEN PUTTIN' UP A FIGHT.

*(The MEN begin to clear the baskets of clams
 as the FEMALE SINGERS settle in groups
 around the stage.)*

ALL.

BECAUSE IT'S JUNE!
 JUNE - JUNE - JUNE -
 JEST BECAUSE IT'S JUNE - JUNE - JUNE!

*(On the last "June" one GIRL begins to dance.
 OTHERS gradually join in.)*

**[MUSIC NO. 09 "GIRLS' DANCE: JUNE IS
 BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER"]**

*(The music becomes light-hearted and airy as
 the girls dance in celebration of this glorious
 June day. They welcome the warmth of the
 sun, opening themselves to all that nature
 has in store, as if experiencing everything
 for the first time. The DANCERS seem to be
 pressing toward the sky, as do so many
 living things in June, on the verge of bursting
 into full bloom. After the dance all exit except
 NETTIE, CARRIE, and a small group of GIRLS.
 JULIE enters.)*

[MUSIC NO. 10 "JULIE'S ENTRANCE"]

CARRIE. Hello, Julie.

NETTIE. Did you find him?

JULIE. No. *(Explaining to CARRIE.)* He went out with
 Jigger Craigin last night and he didn't come home.

CARRIE. Jigger Craigin?

JULIE. His new friend - he's a sailor on that big whaler, the
Nancy B. She's sailing tomorrow. I'll be glad.

NETTIE. Why don't you two visit for a while.

(Necks are craned, ears cocked. NETTIE notices this.)

Look, girls, we got work to do. C'mon. You sweep those steps up there.

(Herding the GIRLS upstage.)

You set up there and keep outa the way and don't poke yer noses in other people's business.

JULIE. You need me, Cousin Nettie?

NETTIE. No. You stay out here and visit with Carrie. You haven't seen each other fer a long time. Do you good.

(She exits into the house. JULIE and CARRIE sit on the bait box, JULIE right of CARRIE. All ears are open upstage.)

CARRIE. Is he workin' yet?

JULIE. No. Nettie's been awful kind to us, lettin' us stay here with her.

CARRIE. Mr. Snow says a man that can't find work these days is jest bone lazy.

JULIE. Billy don't know any trade. He's only good at what he used to do. So now he jest don't do anythin'.

CARRIE. Wouldn't the carousel woman take him back?

JULIE. I think she would, but he won't go. I ask him why and he won't tell me... Last Monday he hit me.

CARRIE. Did you hit him back?

JULIE. No.

CARRIE. Whyn't you leave him?

JULIE. I don't want to.

CARRIE. I would. I'd leave him. Thinks he ken do whatever he likes jest because he's Billy Bigelow. Don't support you! Beats you...! He's a bad'n.

JULIE. He ain't willin'ly er meanin'ly bad.

CARRIE. *(Afraid she's hurting JULIE.)* Mebbe he ain't. That night you set on the bench together – he was gentle then, you told me.

JULIE. Yes, he was.

CARRIE. But now he's alw'ys actin' up...

JULIE. Not alw'ys. Sometimes he's gentle – even now. After supper, when he stands out here and listens to the music from the carousel – somethin' comes over him – and he's gentle.

CARRIE. What's he say?

JULIE. Nothin'. He jest sets and gets thoughtful. Y'see he's unhappy 'cause he ain't workin'. That's really why he hit me on Monday.

CARRIE. Fine reason fer hittin' you. Beats his wife 'cause he ain't workin'.

(She turns her head up left. GIRLS, caught eavesdropping, start to sweep vigorously.)

JULIE. It preys on his mind.

CARRIE. Did he hurt you?

JULIE. *(Very eagerly.)* Oh, no – no.

CARRIE. Julie, I got some good news to tell you about me – about Mr. Snow and me. We're goin' to be cried in church nex' Sunday!

(The GIRLS who have been upstage turn quickly, come down and cluster around CARRIE, proving they haven't missed a thing. CARRIE rises.)

ALL WOMEN. *(Ad libs of excitement.)* What's thet you say, Carrie...? Carrie...! Honest and truly...? You fixin' t'get hitched...? Well, I never...! Do tell...!