

A-Side play
2010

Excerpts from
Free to Be... You and Me

חופש

קח יצוי, בוא איתי

למקום חופשי

בוא איתי, קח יצוי

ולשיר...

למקום עם נחמה חופשי

למקום עם ספק חופשי

למקום עם ים אלוהי

אתה יאן

חופשיים שהיו

אתה יאן

למקום עם נחמה

למקום עם ספק

למקום עם ים

למקום עם נחמה

קח יצוי, בוא איתי

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אתה יאן

אני אהבתי

אתה יאן

אתה יאן

אתה יאן

Free to Be...You and Me

There's a land that I see
Where the children are free.
And I say it ain't far.
To this land, from where we are.

Take my hand. Come with me,
Where the children are free.
Come with me, take my hand,
And we'll live . . .

In a land
Where the river runs free—
(In a land)
Through the green country—
(In a land)
To a shining sea.

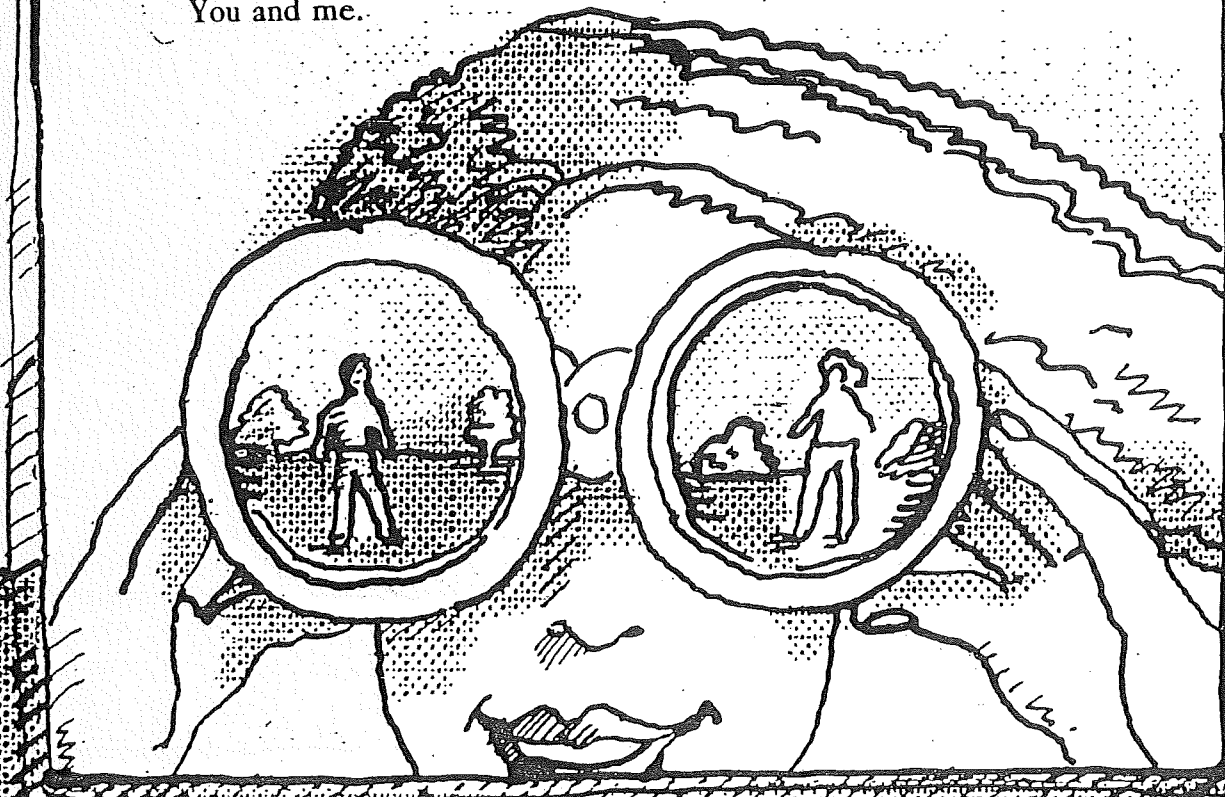
And you and me
Are free to be
You and me.

I see a land, bright and clear,
And the time's coming near,
When we'll live in this land,
You and me, hand-in-hand.

Take my hand. Come along,
Lend your voice to my song.
Come along. Take my hand,
Sing a song . . .

Amwe 7x

Acc



Music by Stephen Lawrence
Lyric by Bruce Hart

For a land
Where the river runs free—
(For a land)
Through the green country—
(For a land)
To a shining sea—
(For a land)
Where the horses run free.

And you and me
Are free to be
You and me.

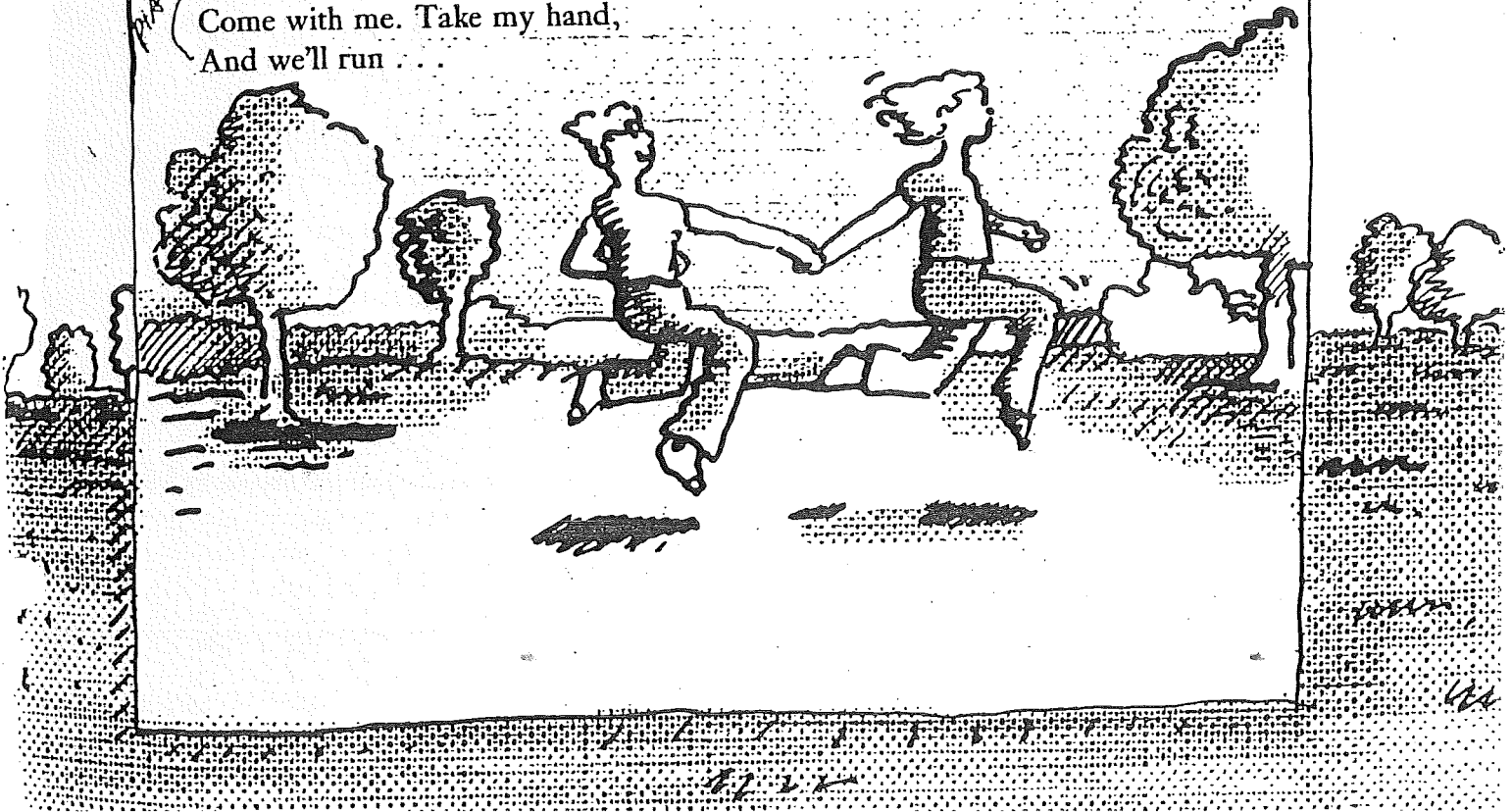
Paul { Every boy in this land
Grows to be his own man.
Ann { In this land, every girl
Grows to be her own woman.

Paul { Take my hand. Come with me,
Where the children are free.
Come with me. Take my hand,
And we'll run . . .

To a land
Where the river runs free—
(To a land)
Through the green country—
(To a land)
To a shining sea—
(To a land)
Where the horses run free—
(To a land)
Where the children are free.

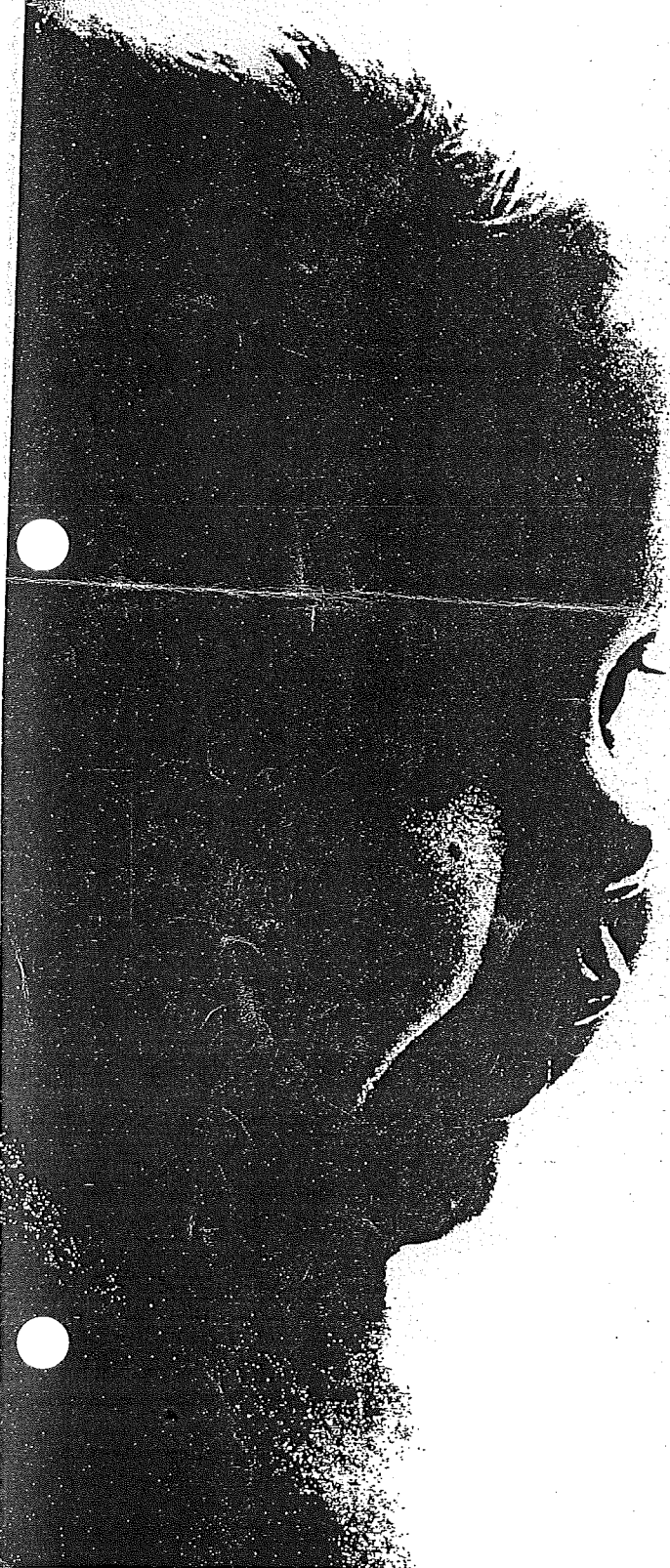
And you and me
Are free to be
You and me.

And you and me
Are free to be
You and me.



2 perform

Andy
Joanner **Boy Meets Girl**
by Peter Stone and Carl Reiner



DEEP VOICE: Hi!

shalom

HIGH VOICE: Hi.

Shalom

DEEP VOICE: I'm a baby, a ^{Tinok} Tinok

HIGH VOICE: What do you think I am, a loaf of bread? ^{Lechen} Lechen

DEEP VOICE: You could be—what do I know? I'm just born. I'm a ^{Tinok} baby. I don't even know if I'm under a ^{tree} tree or in a hospital or ^{what} what. I'm just so glad to be here. ^{DN}

HIGH VOICE: Well, I'm a ^{Tinok} baby, too.

DEEP VOICE: Have it your own way. I don't want to fight about it.

HIGH VOICE: What are you, ^{scared?} scared? ^{9707? (rephased)}

DEEP VOICE: Yes, I am. I'm a little ^{scared} scared. I'll tell you why. See, I don't know if I'm a ^{boy} boy or a ^{girl} girl yet. ¹² ⁵²

HIGH VOICE: What's that got to do with it?

SD DEEP VOICE: Well, if you're a ^{boy} and I'm a ^{girl} you can beat me up. Do you think I want to lose a tooth my first day alive?

HIGH VOICE: What's a tooth?

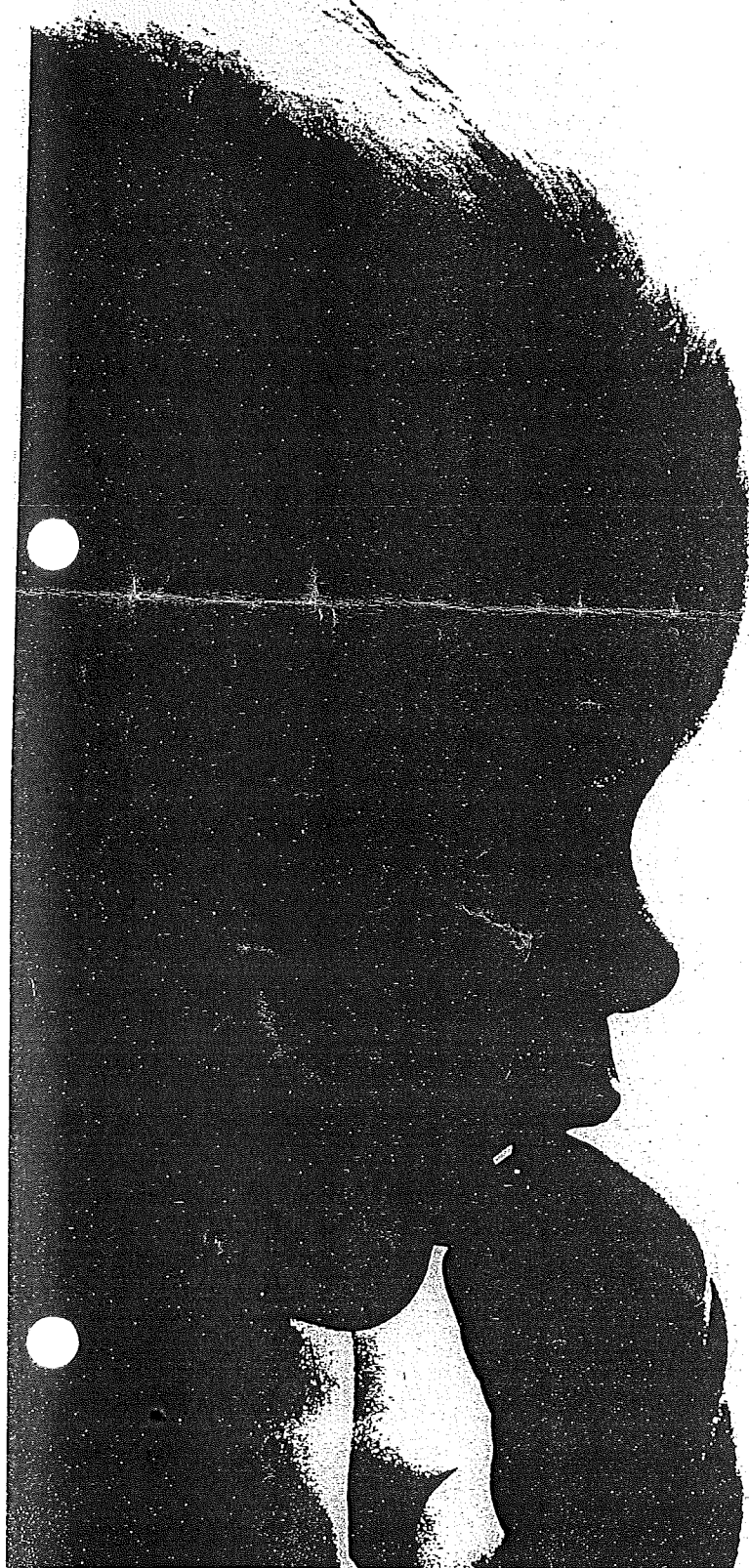
DEEP VOICE: Search me. I'm just born. I'm a ^{baby}. I don't know nothing yet.

SD HIGH VOICE: Do you think you're a ^{girl}?

DEEP VOICE: I don't know. I might be. I think I am. I've never been anything before. Let me see. Let me take a little look around. Hmm. Cute feet. Small, dainty. Yup, yup, I'm a ^{girl}. That's it. Girltime.

SD





HIGH VOICE: What do you think I am?

DEEP VOICE: You? That's easy—you're a boy.

HIGH VOICE: Are you sure?

DEEP VOICE: Of course I'm sure. I'm alive already ~~four~~, ~~five~~ minutes and I haven't been wrong yet.

HIGH VOICE: Gee, I don't feel like a boy.

DEEP VOICE: That's because you can't see yourself.

HIGH VOICE: Why? What do I look like?

DEEP VOICE: Bald. You're bald fellow. Bald, bald, bald. You're bald as a ping-pong ball. Are you bald!

HIGH VOICE: So? No?

DEEP VOICE: So, boys are bald and girls have hair.

HIGH VOICE: Are you sure?

DEEP VOICE: Of course, I'm sure. Who's bald, your mother or your father?

HIGH VOICE: My father.

DEEP VOICE: I rest my case.

HIGH VOICE: Hmm. You're bald, too.

DEEP VOICE: You're kidding!

HIGH VOICE: No, I'm not.

DEEP VOICE: Don't look!

HIGH VOICE: Why?

DEEP VOICE: A bald girl—blech!—
disgusting!

HIGH VOICE: Maybe you're a boy and I'm a girl.





DEEP VOICE: There you go again. I told you—I'm a girl. I know it. I know it. I'm a girl, and you're a boy.

HIGH VOICE: I think you're wrong.

DEEP VOICE: I am never wrong! What about shaving?

HIGH VOICE: What about it?

DEEP VOICE: You just shaved, right?

HIGH VOICE: Wrong.

DEEP VOICE: Exactly! And you know why? Because everyone's born with a clean shave. It's just that girls keep theirs and boys don't.

HIGH VOICE: So, what does that prove?

DEEP VOICE: Tomorrow morning, the one that needs a shave, he's a boy.

* High voice: What does that mean?

Deep voice: How should I know, I'm only a truck.

High voice: ג'ל אד

Deep voice: goo

High voice: goo

ג'ל אד כן

HIGH VOICE: I can't wait until tomorrow morning.

ג'ל אד

DEEP VOICE: See? That proves it. Girls are patient, boys are impatient.

ג'ל אד

HIGH VOICE: Yeh? What else?

ג'ל אד

DEEP VOICE: Can you keep a secret?

HIGH VOICE: Absolutely.

DEEP VOICE: There you go— boys keep secrets, girls don't.

ג'ל אד

HIGH VOICE: Go on.

ג'ל אד

DEEP VOICE: Are you afraid of mice?

ג'ל אד כן

HIGH VOICE: No. כן

DEEP VOICE: I am. I'm terrified of them. I hate them. Squeak. Squeak. Squeak. What do you want to be when you grow up?

High voice - A fireman, what about you?

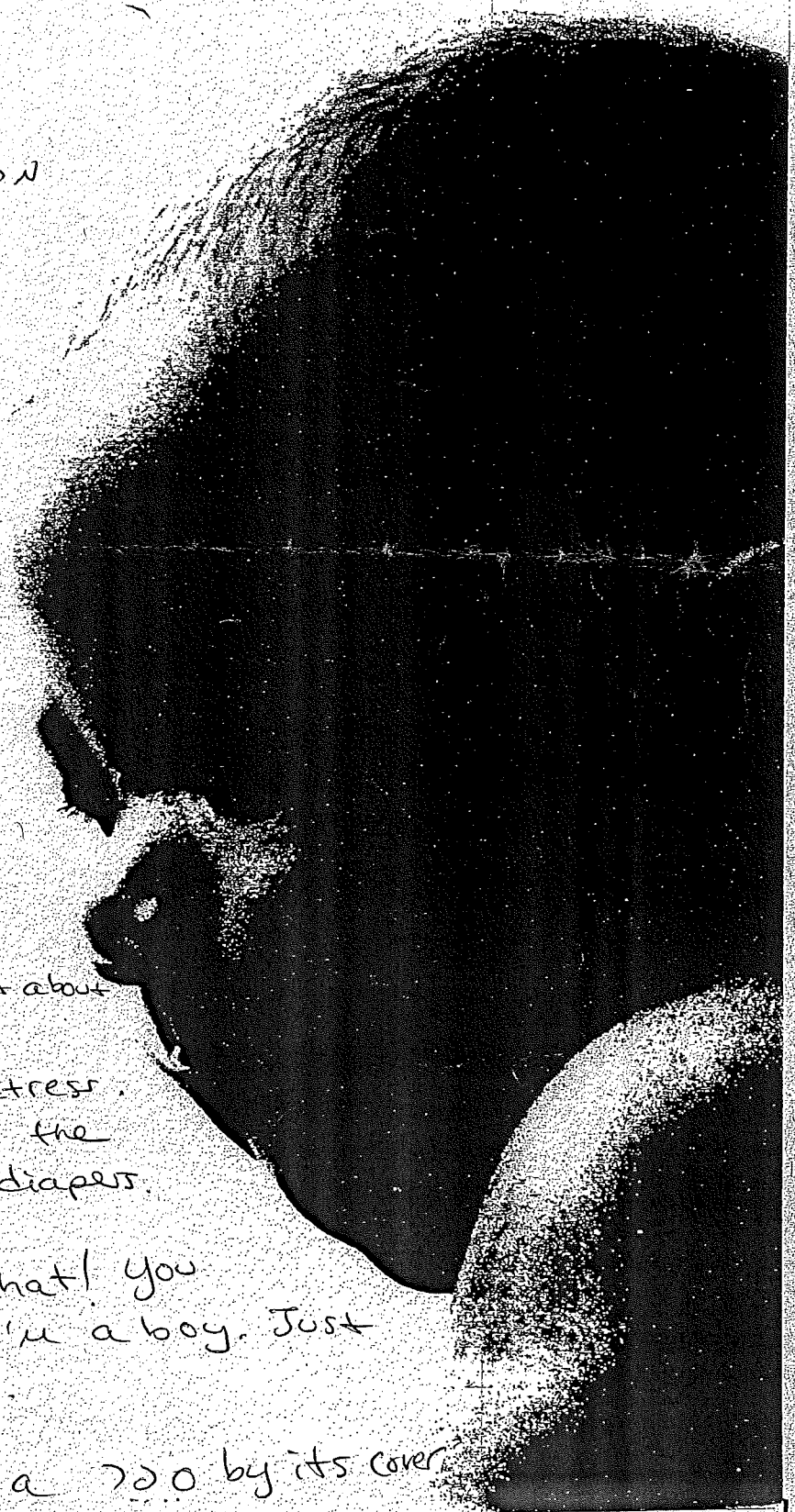
Deep voice - A cocktail waitress. Oh, wait, here comes the

ג'ל אד to change our diapers. (nurse)

Deep voice: Hey, look at that! You are a girl and I'm a boy. Just goes to show you.

High voice: ג'ל אד

Deep voice: you can't judge a ג'ל אד by its cover.



When we grow up will I be pretty?
Will you be big and strong?
Will I wear dresses that show off my knees?
Will you wear trousers twice as long?

Basim

Well I don't care if I'm pretty at all
And I don't care if you never get tall
I like what I look like and you're nice small
We don't have to change at all.

some of the things I
like to do when I
grow up is to be
a doctor and to
travel the world
and to be a
teacher.

When we grow up will I be a lady?
Will you be on the moon?
Well it might be all right to dance by its light
But I'm gonna get up there soon.

Victoria

All

Well I don't care if I'm pretty at all
And I don't care if you never get tall
I like what I look like and you're nice small
We don't have to change at all.

When I grow up I'm going to be happy
And do what I like to do
Like making noise and making faces
And making friends like you.

Regina

And when we grow up do you think we'll see
That I'm still like you
And you're still like me?
I might be pretty
You might grow tall

All

But we don't have to change at all.

some of the things I
like to do when I
grow up is to be
a doctor and to
travel the world
and to be a
teacher.

Ani: 4
Alana: 20

הורים הם אנשים

אשה: אמא היא גברת

גברת עם ילד

כשהיתה קטנה, תייתה ילדה

כמוכם

אבל היא גדלה

ועכשיו אמא היא גברת

גברת עם ילד

עסוקה עם הילד, והמשפחה

יש הרבה דברים שאמהות עושות.

אמא רוקדת, או שהיא סופרת, אחות ומורה

או שאמא אופה.

עובדת במכוניות או שרה בחדריו

בן אמהות עושות כל מה שהן רוצות.

גבר: אבא הוא גבר

גבר עם ילד

כשהיה קטן, הוא היה ילד

כמוכם

אבל אז הוא גדל

ועכשיו אבא הוא גבר

גבר עם ילד

משחק עם הילד והמשפחה

יש הרבה דברים שאבות עושים.

ביחד: הורים הם אנשים

אנשים עם ילדים

כשהיו קטנים היו ילדים

כמו כולכם - אבל אז הם גדלו

ועכשיו הם הורים

הורים עם ילדים

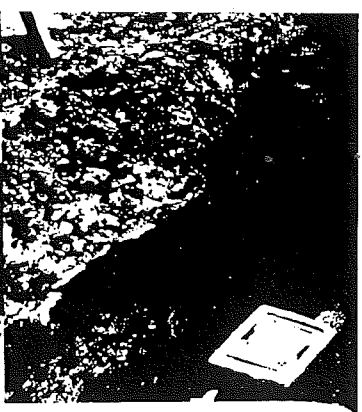
עסוקים עם הילדים והמשפחה

יש הרבה דברים

שההרבה אמהות

Alana וההרבה אבות

וההרבה הורים עושים.



LORE MOM
DADDY - MOM -

Parents Are People

Mommies are people.
People with children.
When mommies were little
They used to be girls,
Like some of you,
But then they grew.

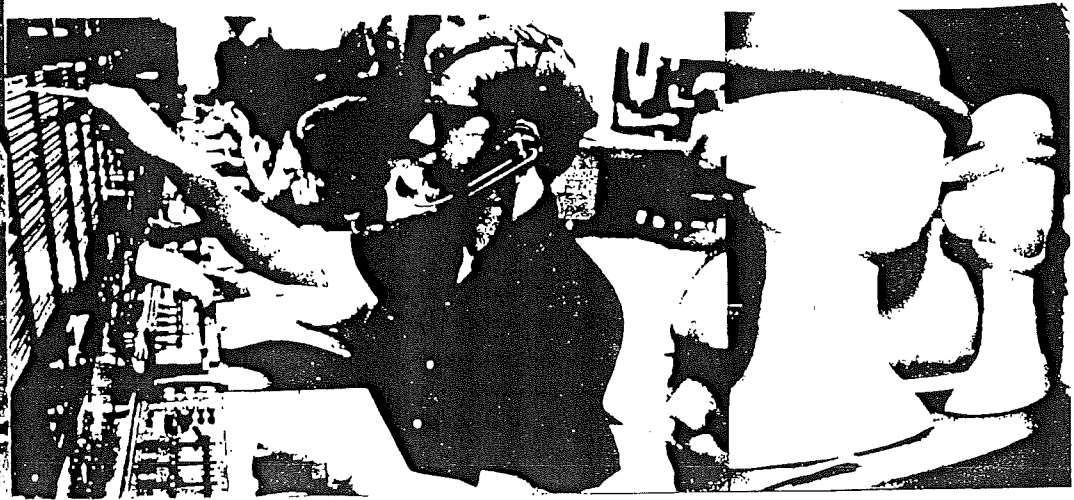
And now mommies are women,
Women with children,
Busy with children
And things that they do.
There are a lot of things
A lot of mommies can do.

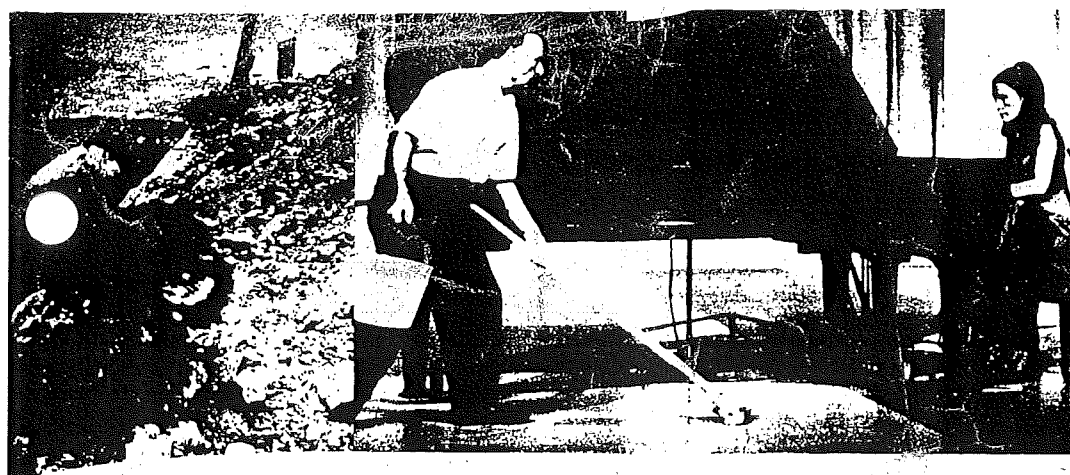
Some mommies are ranchers
Or poetry makers
Or doctors or teachers
Or cleaners or bakers.
Some mommies drive taxis
Or sing on TV.
Yes, mommies can be
Almost anything they want to be.

*They can't be grandfathers . . .
Or daddies . . .*

Daddies are people.
People with children.
When daddies were little
They used to be boys,
Like some of you,
But then they grew.

And now daddies are men,
Men with children,
Busy with children
And things that they do.
There are a lot of things
A lot of daddies can do.





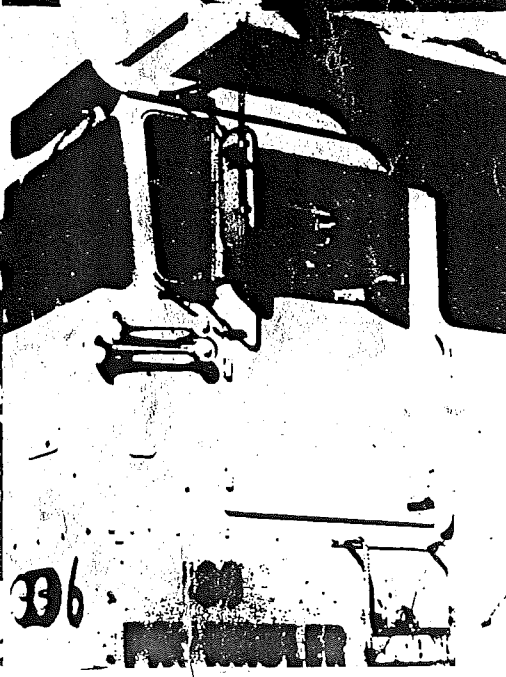
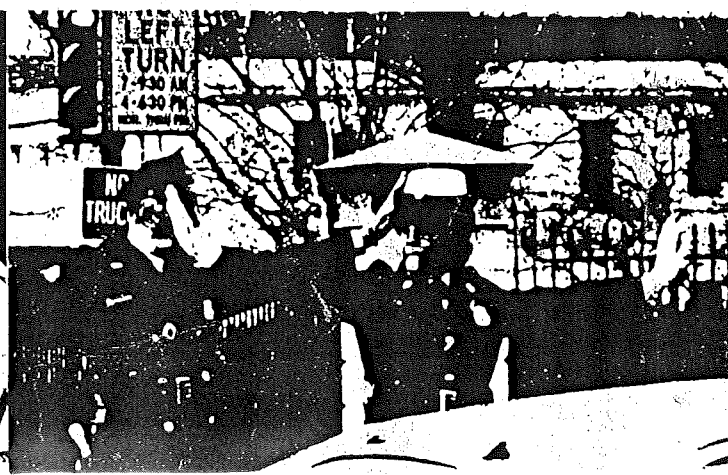
by Carol Hall

Some daddies are writers
Or grocery sellers
Or painters or welders
Or funny joke tellers.
Some daddies play cello
Or sail on the sea.
Yes, daddies can be
Almost anything they want to be.

*They can't be grandmas . . .
Or mommies . . .*

Parents are people.
People with children.
When parents were little
They used to be kids,
Like all of you.
But then they grew.

And now parents are grown-ups,
Grown-ups with children,
Busy with children
And things that they do.
There are a lot of things
A lot of mommies
And a lot of daddies
And a lot of parents.
Can do.



Frenkel

Ukrainian

Glad to Have a Friend Like You

Carol Hall

פֿילד טויל ביל
 דאס איז פֿון פֿונען צו קאכען.
 ביל טויל זייל
 דאס איז פֿון פֿונען צו פֿישן.
 און זיי האבן אפגעמאכט
 און זיי האבן אפגעמאכט
 און זיי האבן אפגעמאכט
 און זיי האבן אפגעמאכט

Jill told Bill
 That it was lots of fun to cook.
 Bill told Jill
 That she could bait a real fish hook.

So they made ooey gooey
 Chocolate cake
 Sticky licky
 Sugar top
 And they gobbled it and giggled.
 And they sat by the river
 And they fished in the water
 And they talked
 As the squirmy wormies wiggled,
 Singin'

Glad to have a friend like you,
 Fair and fun and skippin' free.
 Glad to have a friend like you,
 And glad to just be me.

Pearl told Earl
 That they could do a secret code.
 Earl told Pearl
 There was free ice cream when it snowed.

So they sent funny letters
 Which contained mystery messages
 And nobody knew just how they made it.

And they raised up the window
 And they scooped all the snow together,
 Put milk and sugar in and ate it,
 Singin'

Glad to have a friend like you,
 Fair and fun and skippin' free.
 Glad to have a friend like you,
 And glad to just be me.

Peg told Greg
 She liked to make things out of chairs.
 Greg told Peg
 Sometimes he still hugged teddy bears.

So they sneaked in the living room
 And piled all the pillows up
 And made it a rocket ship
 To fly in.
 And the bears were their girls and boys
 And they were the astronauts
 Who lived on the moon
 With one pet lion,
 Singin'

Glad to have a friend like you,
 Fair and fun and skippin' free.
 Glad to have a friend like you,
 And glad to just be me.