

HE STOOD ON A CHAIR AND SAID:
 "HERE'S WHAT I'LL DO. I'LL START TO COUNT BACK-
 WARDS
 AND WHEN I AM THROUGH,
 IF THIS HOUSE ISN'T EMPTY, I'LL EAT ALL OF YOU!"
 9 WAS THE ROBBER WHO LEFT LOOKING PALE
 8 WAS THE TIGER WHO CHASED HIM TO JAIL
 7 THE BLACKBIRD FLEW OFF TO HAVANA
 6 WAS THE MONKEY WHO STOLE A BANANA
 5 WAS THE TURTLE WHO CRAWLED OFF TO BED
 4 WAS THE DOG WHO SLID HOME ON A SLED
 3 WAS THE CAT WHO POUNCED ON THE RAT
 2 WAS THE RAT WHO LEFT WITH THE CAT
 1 WAS JOHNNY WHO LIVED BY HIMSELF
 AND LIKE IT LIKE THAT.

KATHY. OK everybody — shout and go boo.

ROSIE. You'll boo yourself right out of a job, honey. Secretaries are a dime a dozen. (*Turns to JOHNNY.*) Very touching. You're in darling. (*Turns to PIERRE.*) Now, the star of my movie is this raving maniac. Will you do it, sweetheart?

PIERRE. (*Gives the Bronx Cheer.*) That's what I'm gonna do!

ROSIE. You're terrific, that's real cute. Just leave your number with my secretary.

PIERRE. Don't start with me, Rosie. I don't care what happened to Chicken Soup.

ROSIE. It's a pity you won't be in my life story.

PIERRE. I don't care about your life story, and I don't care what happened to Chicken Soup, and anyway, nothing happened.

ROSIE. Hey, you guys, come on, come on, let's roll 'em. The producer will be here any minute.

PIERRE. Producer? What producer? There's no producer!

ROSIE. No producer! Are you nuts? I have a fantastic producer, and he's coming all the way from Los Angeles to good old Ave. P., now, today, and I need a cast, baby, a cast, or he'll take the whole show away from me.

PIERRE. Dumb!

ROSIE. Oh, what's the use! We could all of us have expense accounts, and free trips back and forth to the Coast.

ALLIGATOR. Could we visit the alligator swamp in Disneyland?

ROSIE. Honey, you could live in Disneyland.

JOHNNY. Why would a producer come all the way to Brooklyn in the middle of the summer?

ROSIE. Because I am a star, sweetheart, and I told him how fantastic you all are, especially Pierre.

PIERRE. I don't care, and anyway, nothing happened to Chicken Soup!

ROSIE. Nothing happened? You gotta be kidding. Agh, it was so horrible, if only he hadn't been ea...

PIERRE. He was eaten? Who ate 'im?

ROSIE. Such sufferin'! I'm not lyin'...

PIERRE. A lion? A lion ate 'im? Hey, wait a minute. That's the story of my life!

ROSIE. Lights! Camera! Action! [*Music Cue 10*]

PIERRE. (*sings PIERRE*)

THERE ONCE WAS A BOY NAMED PIERRE
 WHO ONLY WOULD SAY, "I DON'T CARE."

HEAR HIS STORY, MY FRIENDS, FOR YOU'LL FIND
 AT THE END THAT A SUITABLE
 MORAL LIES THERE.

ONE DAY HIS MOTHER SAID

WHEN PIERRE CLIMBED OUT OF BED,

"GOOD MORNING DARLING BOY, YOU ARE MY ONLY
 JOY."

PIERRE SAID, "I DON'T CARE."

"WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO EAT?"

"I DON'T CARE"

"SOME LOVELY CREAM OF WHEAT?"

"I DON'T CARE"

"DON'T SIT BACKWARDS ON YOUR CHAIR"

"I DON'T CARE"

"OR POUR SYRUP ON YOUR HAIR"

"I DON'T CARE"

"YOU ARE ACTING LIKE A CLOWN"

"I DON'T CARE"