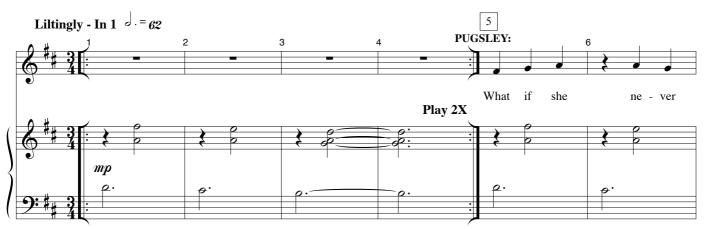
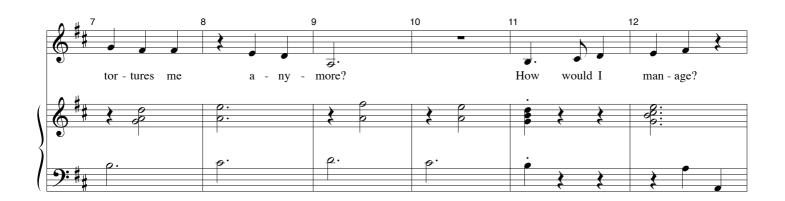
WHAT IF

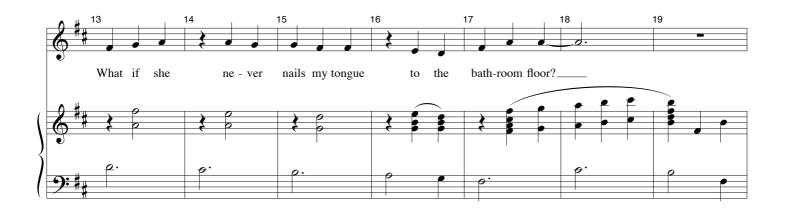
[Rev. 11/18/11]

Music and Lyrics by ANDREW LIPPA

WEDNESDAY: "We're gonna go now."
PUGSLEY: "But, but... Can I come?"
WEDNESDAY: "Sorry, Pugs. I'm with Lucas now. Bye." [MUSIC]
PUGSLEY: "But wait! Wait!"

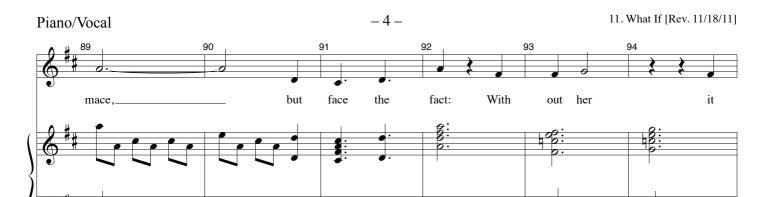




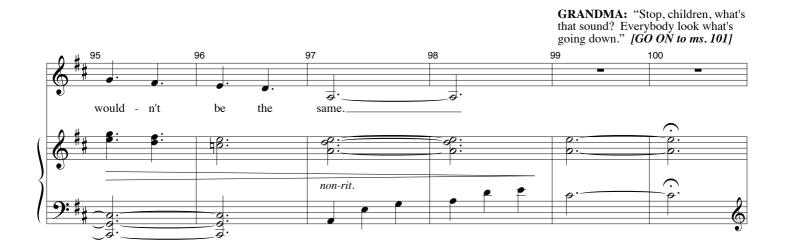


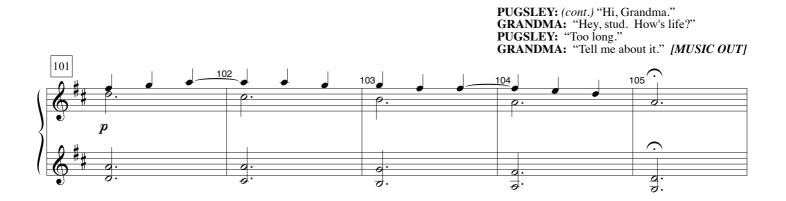






ф.





[MEASURE 106]

PUGSLEY: "Hold on. What're you doing?"
GRANDMA: "Restocking. Grandma's Private Stash. Herbs, potions and remedies.

Nature's candy, no prescription needed."

PUGSLEY: "What's that one?"

GRANDMA: "Peyote."

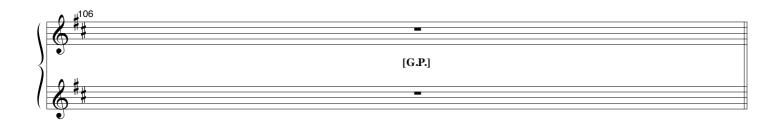
PUGSLEY: "What's it do?"

GRANDMA: "Makes you run around naked in the woods."

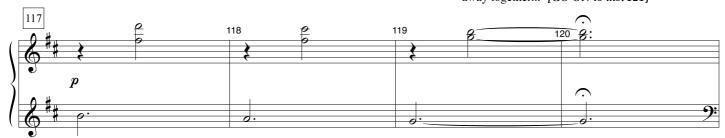
PUGSLEY: "What about this one?"

GRANDMA: "Bookoo leaf. You got someone giving you a hard time?" **PUGSLEY:** "Maybe."

GRANDMA: "Sprinkle a little of this on his toast, an hour later he's in a padded room screaming 'I am Spartacus!" PUGSLEY: "Grandma..." [GO ON to ms. 117]



PUGSLEY: (cont.) "...what if there was this girl who met this person and he's all like 'Hey, it's the Pugster. What up, little man?' and she's all like 'golly' and 'we're gonna go now' and they're running away together..." [GO ON to ms. 121]



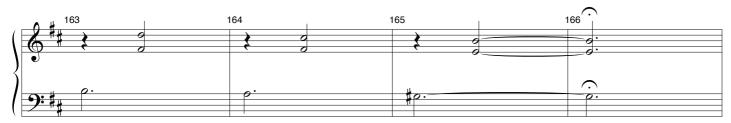
PUGSLEY: (cont.) "What would you give her?" GRANDMA: "Nothing. She's your sister. Be happy for her."
PUGSLEY: "But what if she doesn't get rid of him? What if all the good times are already behind me?" [GO ON to ms. 163]



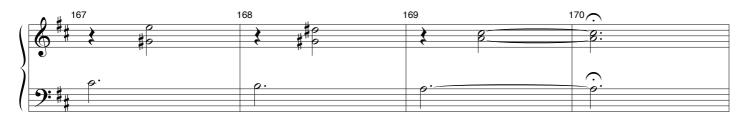
GRANDMA: "That's life, kid. You lose the thing you

PUGSLEY: "Tell me about it. What's this one?"
GRANDMA: "Acrimonium. You wanna stay away from

PUGSLEY: "Why?" [GO ON to ms. 167]



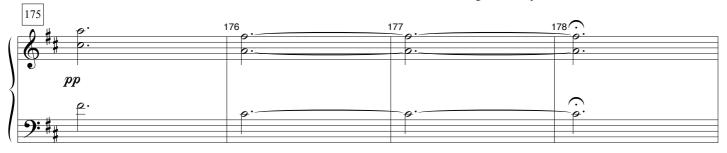
GRANDMA: "Takes the lid off the id. Brings out the dark side."
PUGSLEY: "Whaddaya mean?"
GRANDMA: "One swig of this and Mary Poppins turns into Medea." [GO ON to ms. 171]



PUGSLEY: "I don't understand your references." **GRANDMA:** "Well, stop the damn texting and pick up a book once in a while." [GO ON to ms. 175]



GRANDMA: "Now, quit whining about your sister. Start thinking about *you* and how you're gonna live your life." [GO ON to ms. 179]



GRANDMA: (cont.) "Time, my dear, is a thief. She'll steal your soul and flee on little fairy wings." [GO ON to ms. 183]



GRANDMA: (cont.) "And stay outta my shit or I'll rip your leg off and bury it in the backyard. I love you." [GO ON to ms. 186A]

