

NO. 4 THERE'S NO CURE LIKE TRAVEL

GROUP A: Sopranos and Basses
GROUP B: Alto & Tenors

BETTY (spoken): Tomorrow morning?! You're leaving in the morning? How could you ...

ESTELLE (spoken): I can't believe it! You're leaving and you didn't tell me?! I would have ...

BETTY (sung): My dear you're sailing off without me, yet you don't seem to care at all

SAILOR 1: I know it's fearful of me not to be more tearful, but thank heaven I am.

ESTELLE: You mean to say you're glad to leave me? Can I believe that's what you mean?

SAILOR 2: Why, don't be funny, I'm just wild about you honey, but I'm oh so glad (SAILOR 1 joins) so glad it's driving me mad to day goodbye to all things that typify the humdrum of my daily routine

**GRPS A (melody) & B (harmony):
And there's no cure like travel
to help you unravel the worries
of living today
When the poor brain is cracking,
there's nothing like packing
a suitcase and sailing away**

**Take a run 'round Vienna,
Granada, Ravenna, Siena,
and then around Rome**

**Have a high time a low time and in
no time you'll be singing "Home
Sweet Home."**

PURSER (spoken): Captain, Captain – a catastrophe! We may have to delay sailing!

CAPTAIN (spoken): What is it? Icebergs? A hurricane?

PURSER (spoken): Worse! Charlie Chaplin just wired. He's canceling his berth and sailing on the *Mauretania!*

DECK STEWARDESS (spoken): We've lost our celebrity!

CAPTAIN (spoken): The passenger list! Quick! ... Hope Harcourt, the debutante — that's not bad.

DECK STEWARDESS (spoken): The *Normandie* has Groucho Marx and Machine Gun Kelly.

CAPTAIN (spoken): Lord Evelyn Oakleigh —

DECK STEWARDESS (spoken): Nothing. Wealthy Englishman.

CAPTAIN (spoken): Wait a minute. Benjamin Franklin!

PURSER (spoken): It's not the same one.

CAPTAIN (spoken): Then we've got *nobody!*