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# We're Not Dressing

By Walton Hall Smith

We've sailed to every shore  
from here to Singapore  
But we've never, never  
never seen a mermaid  
We've sailed the Seven Seas  
Seen a million different shes  
But we've never, never  
never seen a mermaid  
It's a lie  
It's a lie  
Ship ahoy, ship ahey  
ship ahigh  
We dream while we're asleep  
that we're 80 fathoms deep  
But we've never, never  
never seen a mermaid  
A sailor can't be true  
to any one gal  
He's a cheatin'  
son of the sea  
A sailor can't be true  
to any one gal  
A sailor man  
must have variety  
[n every port you leave  
behind a heartache inside  
And always give 'em somethin'  
to remember you by  
But I'm a man that  
could be true to one gal  
If she's  
the right gal for me  
It's a lie  
It's a lie  
Ship ahoy, ship ahey  
ship ahigh  
We've sailed to Timbuktu  
Valparaiso and Peru  
But we've never, never  
never seen a mermaid  
I've been a sea dog  
since I was in me prime.  
- A seafaring man since B.C.  
- B.C.?

Yeah, B.C. Before  
' 'Come up and see me sometime.' '  
It's a lie  
It's a lie  
Ship ahoy, ship ahey  
ship ahigh  
We dream while we're asleep  
that we're 80 fathoms deep  
But we've never, never  
- Come on, Doris! You're in the next hand.  
Oh, here's a cocktail we've  
never tried. A Yellow Parrot.  
Ship ahoy, ship ahey  
ship ahigh Who wants one?  
We dream while we're asleep that we're  
80 fathoms deep Hmm. A Yellow Parrot.  
But we've never, never  
never seen a mermaid  
A Yellow Parrot.  
Let's see.  
Gin, orangejuice,  
cointreau, cherries.  
Hmm. Gin.  
Well, I don't think I'll  
trouble with the orange juice.  
There's very little to be  
gained from orange juice.  
It says brandy here.  
This is confusing.  
Well... brandy.  
What on Earth are you cooking? Ha-ha!  
It's too weak.  
Aaah!  
Ohhhhhhh.  
Nights in Havana  
are warm and delicious  
They make trusting hearts  
a bit too ambitious  
The sway of the palms  
makes a girl so pernicious  
A tra-la-la  
la-la-la-la-la  
The men are all sheiks  
and they use a new system

So, girlies, be careful  
and learn to resist 'em  
They'll fill you with bull  
and after you've kissed 'em  
They'll leave you flat on the  
spot Ah-ha-ha, but for what  
Ahh, for tra-la-la  
la-la-la-la-la, ohh  
If some caballero  
takes off his sombrero  
You better take care-o  
watch out and beware-o  
For it's just  
a new Spanish custom  
If some sweet bambino  
says you are his queen-o  
Then in some casino  
he fills you with vino  
Oh, it's just  
a new Spanish custom  
If he starts acting  
too haughty-o  
Ah, just kick him  
right in the patio  
If he starts to pet-o  
I warn you no let-o  
If he sings ''I love you''  
he's singing falsetto  
For it's just  
a new Spanish custom  
If you're so interested  
in that sailor,  
why don't you have him up here  
and take him apart? What sailor?  
Oh, not the one  
you stare at, of course.  
I do not stare at him.  
I've hardly noticed him.  
Then, uh, why have you been  
picking on him the whole voyage?  
Come along, Doris. I've cut  
for you, and we're partners.  
- Oh, Michael, would you mind getting me a highball?  
- Oh, certainly.

Isn't he gorgeous?  
In fact, they're both gorgeous. Yeah.  
I don't wonder you have so much  
trouble choosing between them.  
What are you butting into  
this for? Me butting in?  
Hmph! I like that. I  
found her first, didn't I?  
Didn't she ask me to get her this drink?  
You don't do as well with women as I do.  
You've always got your cut, haven't  
you? I proposed to her first.  
You're making a big mistake. Lay off.  
We three could be  
very happy together.  
I wish you'd hurry up and take.  
I'm simply dithering with envy.  
But why, darling? Because I'm gonna  
take the one that's left, that's why.  
You are? Are you sure  
you can afford it?  
I do hope I haven't  
made it too strong.  
Why, Michael,  
how can you say that?  
Whatever touches  
those lips turns to honey.  
Aren't they divine?  
They're positively sinful.  
Sinful is right. They're  
positively a crime against nature.  
Here's your baby, nursemaid.  
She's cryin' for ya.  
Oh, hello, Droopy.  
She probably wants her  
whiskers combed. Sing to her.  
Come on, Steve.  
Sing something.  
Oh, no, not me. You know  
how funny she is about music.  
Oh, come on! That's all  
right. I'll hold her for ya.  
Okay.  
I'll sing about

the birds and bees  
The pretty flowers  
and the trees  
The moon, the sun  
the summery breeze  
Hooray  
I'll even go to town  
With ''London Bridge  
Is Falling Down''  
But I positively  
refuse to sing  
Don't know why  
There's no sun  
up in the sky  
Stormy weather  
Since my gal and I  
ain't together  
[ 'll sing about  
the night we met  
And about to remember  
or forget  
The grass is green  
The dew is wet and say  
I'll yodel  
Night and day  
''On the Road to Mandalay''  
But I positively  
refuse to sing  
Who's Afraid of  
the Big Bad Wolf-a  
''When Annie Doesn't  
Live Here Anymore''  
I'll take  
a heartbreak  
I'll even end my song with  
a ''hey-hey'' or a ''Yeah, man''  
I'll sing about  
the cabin door  
The fields of corn  
The Swanee shore  
Let it rain  
Let it pour  
What's more  
A cottage

warm and cozy  
Or a  
Ring-Around-the-Rosy  
But I positively  
refuse to sing  
' 'I'm Headin'for  
That Last Roundup'  
Get along, little doggie  
Get along  
Good night  
lovely little lady  
I must say adieu  
To you  
And your loveliness  
The owner wants to see  
you on the upper deck.  
Who, me?  
At once.  
Evening, ma'am.  
Good evening.  
When I chose you  
to take care of Droopy,  
I did so because I believed you were  
a steady and trustworthy young man.  
Yes, ma'am? But when I see you wrestling the  
poor creature all over the deck, I believe-  
I wasn't wrestling with her.  
Why, I saw you.  
She was wrestling with me.  
Are you being impertinent?  
No, no, ma'am. You see,  
Droopy only likes one song,  
and whenever I sing anything else,  
she just naturally ups and throws me.  
What's your name?  
Stephen, ma'am.  
Stephen what?  
Just call me Stephen.  
I suppose you have a  
second name. Oh, yes, ma'am.  
Where did you learn to sing?  
Oh, I-I just sort of sing.  
You sing quite well.  
Thank you.

Will you sing  
something for us?  
Well, if you don't mind,  
[ 'd rather not.  
We could tie Droopy up.  
Just the same,  
I- I don't think-  
We don't expect you to amuse us for  
nothing, my man. He doesn't want your money.  
Come on, sailor. Well, I don't know. I-  
Of course he will.  
Pardon me, darling.  
Why does my heart  
pound like a hammer  
Why do I start  
to stutter and stammer  
When I'm near  
the one I adore  
The girl I love  
Why is it I'm  
the silliest person  
Spend all my time  
and keep on rehearsin'  
A love song  
She knows nothing of  
[f [ were sure that  
[ meant anything to her  
I'd be brave  
And here's the song  
I'd bring to her  
I'd sing to her  
May I  
Be the only one  
to say I  
Really fell in love  
the day I  
First set eyes on you  
May I  
With your  
very kind permissin  
Tell you that  
my one ambition  
Is to share a love  
affair with you



Here I wait  
Do give me my chance  
Do tell me my fate  
What is your answer  
May I  
Hold you to my heart  
and pray I  
Will be there beside you  
when they groom and bride you  
May I hear you say  
I do  
Oh, may I  
Be the only one  
to say I  
Really fell in love  
the day I  
Oh, the day that  
I set eyes on you  
May I  
With your  
very kind permission  
Tell you that  
my one ambition  
Is to share  
Oh, to share that  
love affair with you  
Here I wait  
Do give me my chance  
Do tell me my fate  
What is your answer  
May I  
Hold you to my heart  
and pray I  
Will be there beside you  
when they groom and bride you  
May I hear you say  
I do  
Good night,  
lovely little lady  
I believe you taught her  
that trick yourself.  
Yes, ma'am.  
Anyhow I think you better give Droopy  
some exercise. She looks stuffy.

Yes, ma'am.

Uh, Doris, [I'm not sure the sailor and the bear should be allowed to parade this deck.

Why not, when you think of the other things that parade this deck.

Ha! We're playing bridge.

Uncle Hubert,

couldn't you manage...

to be a little less rude to Prince Michael and Prince Alexander?

I don't like 'em. They're really very nice boys.

I know. I know. They dance beautifully, probably knit beautifully too.

But I don't like 'em.

You better had. They want to marry me. Both of them?

Yes. That's what makes it so difficult; I can only marry one.

Well, don't stint yourself. You know you can afford both of them.

Now, Uncle Hubert, don't be unkind.

The Siamese twins married one girl.

They're not Siamese. Well, I could paste 'em together for you.

Even then,

you wouldn't have a man.

Ah! Well, you know, I'm very fond of that animal. Aren't you?

Who, me? Oh, yes,

I'm very attached to her.

Say, what would you think about giving her...

a little more scope

when you exercise her?

How do you mean?

Well, uh-

Wait just a minute. Just a minute. Right here.

Well, how about these?

I hardly think the owner would want me to go skating about, sir.

Oh, no, no, not for you.

Let's put 'em on Droopy.

Droopy? Yes. Then she'll  
get twice the exercise.  
Don't you see?  
Yes, sir. Yeah. Come  
on, Droopy, old girl.  
Come on.  
All right, get her up.  
There you are.  
Hey!  
Look out!  
Look out!  
- Hello. Oh, I-I-  
- I'll murder that sailor!  
He should be put in irons!  
And fed on bread and water.  
Look out.!  
Look out.!  
The lad is teaching that bear too  
fast. But can you imagine that?  
Fancy skating lessons the first  
time out. Hold her, sailor.  
This is insufferable! The  
man must be out of his mind.  
- Anybody get hurt?  
- I did, but not where it shows.  
In my country, the man would be  
taught a lesson he'd never forget.  
The lad meant no harm.  
Put Droopy to bed and come back  
here and wait for me. Yes, ma'am.  
I should report you to the  
Captain to be disciplined,  
but I prefer to deal with  
you myself. Yes, ma'am.  
He's the freshest sailor  
I've ever seen.  
Ah, but he's cute.  
If you'd only give me  
the right to protect you.  
Oh, Doris, if I were your husband, such  
things as this would never happen to you.  
Well, anyway,  
who wants to walk?  
Hubert, I want one.

You want one?  
I want a prince.  
I want a drink,  
a great big drink.  
She walks like you  
She talks like you  
Says pretty little things  
just the way you do  
So I fell in love with her  
Because she  
reminds me of you  
She doubts like you  
She pouts like you  
Always keeps on telling me  
that I'm untrue  
So I fell in love with her  
Because she  
reminds me of you  
Now time and time  
I've called her by your name  
And our love  
I never have denied  
But she said if I loved her  
half as much as I love you  
She'd be more than satisfied  
She sighs like you  
She cries like you  
Always keeps on telling me  
that I'm untrue  
But I fell in love with her  
Because she  
reminds me of you  
Angry, Hubert? No, I'm  
not angry. I'm just hurt.  
I had a vague idea  
we were engaged to be married.  
I'm perfectly willing to marry you,  
but first I want you to buy me a prince.  
What are you gonna do  
with it, have it stuffed?  
No, I wanna marry it.  
I- What?  
Then when I'm a princess,  
I'll divorce him and marry you.

Well? You asked me to come back.  
Haven't you anything to say  
about your extraordinary behavior?  
I'm sorry it happened, and I said  
so. What made you do such a thing?  
The reason one does things  
isn't always clear.  
It's perfectly clear to me.  
You did it because you're fresh,  
irresponsible, indifferent to the decorum  
of my ship and safety of my guests.  
Isn't that true?  
Answer me!  
Well, I-I wouldn't say that. A full grown  
man who should be doing something useful...  
like trying to rise  
in your profession,  
making yourself fit to command  
a ship of your own someday.  
But you haven't anything on your mind but  
singing songs or playing games with bears.  
I also scrub decks.  
You are being impertinent.  
I haven't said anything  
disrespectful... yet.  
You annoy me so,  
I could slap your face.  
Well, if it would make  
you feel any better.  
Ohh! Is there anything else, ma'am?  
Get below and never put  
your foot on this deck again!  
The next port we touch, you're  
dismissed! Yes, ma'am. Good night.  
Fog lifting any? No sign of it yet, sir.  
[f some sweet bambino  
says you are his queen-o  
Then in some casino  
he fills you with vino  
The charts!  
They're overboard!  
Charts. Don't be silly. Christopher  
Columbus never had any charts.  
It's more sporting,

more exciting...  
to sail out  
into the unknown.  
Now see what you've done now. Take  
the wheel. I'll call the skipper.  
No, no, no, don't bother.  
Don't bother.  
I'll steer this ship like the ancient Phoenicians  
- by the stars.  
This is serious, sir.  
Oh, calm yourself.  
Men nowadays use too many  
gadgets. There's the North Star.  
The North Star is there.  
That's the North Star. I'll  
show you. Just a minute.  
We're on a reef!.  
Close all watertight doors!  
Three feet of water  
in the port hold, sir.  
Everybody on deck, and put  
on your life preservers!  
We're sinking!  
The owner and passengers will  
leave in Mr. Johnson's boat.  
Everything is okay now,  
my darling.  
Captain said to shove  
off at once. Right.  
Are you coming?  
One minute.  
Don't worry, Edith.  
I'll save you.  
She's filling up fast, sir.  
Stand by the pumps.  
Where you goin'?  
I forgot Droopy, sir.  
Hurry up, Doris!  
We're sinking!  
- Soon as I get my clothes on!  
- A life preserver's more important.  
I haven't got one!  
We'll save you!  
I'm practically

in the water now.  
Hubert!  
There goes our sea skate!  
Look, Droopy!  
Good night  
Lovely little lady  
[ must say adieu to you  
And your loveliness  
Good night  
Lovely little lady  
How it makes me grieve  
to leave  
The charms you possess  
For when you are gone  
my dear  
How lonely it seems  
But we'll meet again  
my dear  
On a pillow of love  
'neath a blanket of green  
So good night  
lovely little lady  
Oh, let us kiss again  
And then good night  
Many brave hearts  
Are asleep  
in the deep  
Well, good night  
Lovely little lady  
I must say adieu to you  
And your loveliness  
[s that you, sailor?  
Yoo-hoo!  
Hey, sailor!  
Yoo-hoo.!  
Yell in English!  
- Well, where are ya?  
- Somewhere in the Pacific Ocean!  
Well, keep on yellin'!  
We'll get together!  
Yoo-hoo.!  
Yoo-hoo!  
Yoo-hoo!  
Yoo-hoo.!

Yoo-hoo!

Yoo-hoo!

Yoo-hoo.!

Ah, there you are. Well, how ya doin'? Let go of that poor animal.

I can't. I haven't got any life preserver.

No, you wouldn't have. That's what's the matter with my yacht-sailors who haven't sense enough to wear a life preserver when the ship's sinking.

I should fire you. Ah, but you did. Don't you remember?

You're still fired.

Okay, okay. Pay me off.

Hmph! Think you're funny?

Quiet!

I'll talk as much as I - Shut up! I think I hear land.

You hear land? Do I have to duck you to keep you quiet?

You wouldn't dare.

Oh! With the whole Pacific Ocean to swim in, I'd have to bump into you!

Get along little Droopy Get along

Work for the night

is coming

Work through

the morning hours

Work while-

This is beginning

to depress me.

We're still on our first day, so you better keep your chin up.

My chin is fine. The trouble is with my chassis. Come on. It's your turn.

All right. What's the idea of the scotch?

Oh, I brought it along in case. [n case. Get it?

I bet the answer's funny.

Work for the night

is coming

Work through



the morning hours  
Work while  
the dew is sparkling  
If you'd kept out of it, I might have  
married her before the yacht crashed.  
Yeah. Then you'd have had her  
money. Well, now nobody's got it.  
Look! We're in!  
Put me down! Oh, I can't let you drown.  
Put me down, sailor! Don't be any  
more annoying than you can help.  
Ooh!  
You put me down, all right!  
Looks like a nice little island.  
Looks pretty lonesome. Did  
everybody else get off on lifeboats?  
I don't know. Oh, the boys were  
getting me a life preserver.  
One of them did. Do you know  
which one? No, you wouldn't.  
Well, you might tell me what  
you think happened to 'em.  
Well, there's a chance  
they might have drowned.  
Why, with this sun,  
we ought to be dry in no time.  
I can't stand these wet  
clothes a minute longer.  
Then you better get  
up there and take 'em off.  
Sailor,  
wring that out for me.  
It hurts me to tell you this,  
but you'll have to get along...  
without a lady's man  
for a time.  
I hate to tell you this, but I'm  
gonna bounce this rock on your head...  
as soon as [ get dressed.  
Ah-ah. Remember what happened  
when you just slapped me.  
Well, don't be unsociable, sailor.  
Let's try and get along.  
Well, look.

At what?  
The boys.  
The boys!  
Well, don't stand there.  
Go help them. Do something.  
Right this way.  
Hey, sailor,  
pull us ashore!  
Yes, sir!  
Come on.!

Nuts.  
You're safe. That's the important  
thing. All those hours thinking you lost.  
Which one of you saved me? Well, I, uh-  
Well, don't be modest  
about it. Tell me. Doris.!

Darling! Ohh!  
Honey!  
Well, Doris! Oh, Uncle Hubert!  
Thank heavens you're safe!  
Da- Ohh.  
The shipwreck hasn't turned  
out as well as I'd hoped.  
Oh, hello, sailor. I  
wish we could dry out.  
Sailor, build a fire.  
Hurry up. I'm hungry.  
Breakfast. That's an idea.  
Where are we gonna get it?  
- There must be things to eat.  
- This is an island, probably uninhabited.  
Well, the first thing is  
a fire. Have you matches?  
Can you cook?  
Certainly.  
- Swell. Then we can have some breakfast.  
- Not anything that takes long.  
I'm famished. Something simple  
- a fish, for example.  
We'll leave the menu to you. I think  
maybe we better get one thing straight.  
We're on an island in the  
middle of the Pacific Ocean.  
There's nobody here to fetch and

carry for you. Well, what's he mean?  
I fired him. This seems  
to be a devil of a time-  
You'll be well-paid for any- You can cut  
that. We're off the gold standard here.  
What do you expect us to do? The last  
thing that you'd ever think of. Work.  
See, I'm willing to do all I can,  
but you got to help yourselves.  
Gather driftwood, dig clams, pack water,  
build a shelter. What are you gonna do?  
Well, I'll show you how if you wish.  
You mean you're gonna run things?  
Well, it looks as though I'd  
have to. You seem to forget-  
You can take it or leave it.  
Naturally, we don't take it.  
Can't take it, you mean.  
'Don't take it,' I said.  
Okay. I didn't suggest it.  
You got hungry.  
Well, now don't you think  
you were a little hasty, dear?  
We'll probably starve.  
Oh, we'll look after you.  
Just leave everything to  
us. Now I know we'll starve.  
Aah!  
Oh! Ohhh!  
My lingerie. It's a  
blessing you're not in them.  
Gracie, you've lost something. Yeah  
- Oh.  
Aw. Oh, thanks, George.  
Thanks a lot.  
Thanks for what?  
For my panties.  
I know better than to ask you, but  
what are you talking about? My panties.  
It was sweet of you to buy them  
for me, and such a surprise too.  
Listen, we're in the middle of  
the ocean on an uninhabited island.  
We are here collecting species of flora

and fauna. What station are they on?

What station are they on?

They're not on the radio. Yes.

Flora are plants and fauna are animals.

Flora and Fauna will be on the radio...

because that combination sounds as good as Amos and Andy, don't you think so?

I think so.

Listen, what I'm trying to say to you is that there are no stores on the island.

Where would I buy panties?

Well, I give up, George,

but why don't you buy 'em in

the same place you bought these?

Yes, well

- Stop it. Stop it. You're getting daffy.

George, another surprise. Am I getting

a one-pound box or a two-pound box?

I love daffy. That's my favorite candy. Stop it. You're getting nuts.

If it's just the same to you,

could I have daffy without nuts?

I've had it with nuts. Listen, try

to understand what I'm talking about.

You're just plain daffy. Now that's what I want

- just plain daffy.

I'm crazy about just

plain daffy. You're crazy.

My map! My map of the island! This

is the result of two months surveying!

What is all this? What are these

little marks? Those are my inventions.

That's my moose trap.

Moose trap?

You probably mean a mousetrap. Oh,

no. This is for more than one mouse.

You see, two mouse

make a mice.

And two mice make a moose.

And two mice make a moose?

How is this silly invention of yours

gonna catch moose? Well, it doesn't.

It catches lions and

tigers. Lions and tigers?

Well, sure. You see,  
it has a sign on the trap.  
It says, ''Keep out. For moose  
only.'' That explains it, I guess.  
And the lions and tigers  
can't read,  
So they go in and get caught.  
so they go in and get caught.  
I wanna show you my invention. You couldn't  
invent something that would make you disappear.  
Well, I'm working  
on that. Come on.  
Look. Footprints.  
Where do they come from?  
What are they doing here?  
Well, that's part of my trap.  
Animals always follow  
footprints, you know. I-  
What are you doing? I'm picking up the  
footprints so the animals won't follow us.  
''So the animals won't follow us''? Yes.  
It's part of your invention. That  
came right out of my own head.  
I'd have it stuffed. Your head. My head?  
Oh, I have brains.  
Animals.  
My shaving mirror.  
I've been looking for it for days.  
Well, that's part  
of my invention also.  
You see, the lion sees himself in the  
mirror and thinks it's another lion.  
So he, the real lion, snatches the piece  
of meat so the other lion won't get it.  
I'll see you later. Don't go,  
George. I haven't finished yet.  
Now, look. You be the lion and  
pull the string. Pull the string.  
Moose trap.  
There you are.  
Come on, George.  
Well... who is that?  
Well, that's Uncle Fred.  
He frightens the lions. No,

he really doesn't do anything.  
Ya see, he was always very kind to animals,  
so I just put him there out of sentiment.  
Come on, George.  
And this-This is a barrel. I'm glad  
you told me because for a minute,  
I thought that was a barrel.  
Yeah.  
There ya go.  
Quiet. Quiet.  
George, kick the coconut.  
Kick? I'll be glad to.  
Oh, this next one  
will get ya.  
Clever. Don't you think so? I think so.  
Did you notice the camera? Yes.  
In case the lion gets away, then  
we always have a picture of it.  
And the music soothes the savage  
beast. Soothes the savage beast.  
Is that gun loaded? Oh, sure. If  
you pull on the rope, it goes boom.  
It goes boom?  
Oh, yeah.  
Let me out of here! I'd like to, but  
I have to wait until it gets dark.  
Good and dark? Well, sure  
because if I let you out now,  
the animals might see me, and  
then they'll know how to get out.  
Well, good-bye, George.  
I'll see ya sometime tonight.  
Gracie.  
Good-bye, George.  
Gracie! Gracie! Good-bye.!  
Good-bye, George.!  
Never treat others  
with scorn  
We're only here  
'cause we're born  
Although you're way up  
You may not stay up  
Stop tootin' your horn  
Why boast of the wealth you possess

High on the hill  
of success  
On friendship  
you never should frown  
You'll need  
the same friends  
On the weary way down  
So love thy neighbor  
Walk up and say  
how be ya  
Gee, but I'm glad  
to see ya, pal  
How's tricks  
What's new  
Love thy neighbor  
Offer to share  
his burden  
Tell him  
to say the word 'n'  
You will  
see him through  
'Specially  
if there should be  
A beautiful girl  
next door  
Say to that girl  
next door  
Now don't  
think ['m bold  
But my mother told me  
to love thy neighbor  
And you will find  
your labor  
A great deal easier  
Life will be breezier  
If you love thy neighbor  
How will we live? What'll  
we do? What'll we eat?  
We'll live on the milk of human  
kindness and coconuts to you.  
I could live here forever.  
It's wonderful. It's grand.  
Especially when a charming  
neighbor lends such a helping hand.

Oh, let's be domestic  
happy and love nest-ic  
Let's begin to turn this  
into an island of joy  
You'll be the papa  
and I'll be the mama  
We'll be  
a hubby and spouse  
You wash the dishes  
I'll look at Ballyhoo  
Let's play house  
Own your own home,  
the acme of perfection.  
And the customer is always  
right. We're open for inspection.  
Inquire on the premises. If  
nothing suits you, we will alter.  
For when a home is built  
on the foundation of love,  
it's as strong as  
the rocks of 'Gibraltinter.'  
Uh, Gi-Gi-Gibraltar. There  
it stands, yawning invitingly.  
Into its fold  
let's creep.  
It was yawnin', Massa.  
It was yawnin',  
but it's rolled over  
and done gone to sleep.  
'Specially  
should there be  
A beautiful girl  
next door  
I will say to that  
girl next door  
Now don't think I'm bold  
My mama told me  
to love thy neighbor  
And you will find  
your labor  
A great deal easier  
Life will be breezier  
If you love  
thy neighbor



I'll never go on another  
uninhabited island.  
I don't care  
who lives there.  
Quitters!  
Could we help you  
in a nice way?  
I'll set the table and  
wash the dishes afterwards.  
If you want anything to eat,  
you'll have to go dig some clams.  
Maybe if I made a noise like a female  
clam, they'd come out by themselves.  
Come on, dear.  
Maybe the sailor has a match. No!  
Well, not so gently.  
Hit it hard.  
I was only trying to act like a  
lady. Why, with all your talents?  
Oh, it's no use.  
That's what I thought.  
I think maybe I'll go borrow  
a light from the sailor.  
I think maybe  
I'll go with you.  
All right. If that's  
what you want to do.  
Could we be of any  
assistance to you?  
Go up there and gather  
some wood... both of you.  
Anybody care to drink  
a little dessert?  
Did you ever see  
anyone so stubborn?  
Well, sir, everything a man  
needs to live is right here...  
ready to take.  
Why, with a hammer and saw,  
I could build a city.  
What you could do with tools.  
Are you gonna let me starve?  
Say, if you wanna eat,  
you gotta work...

just like the rest of us.  
Papa spank.  
Thank you.  
That's just the same  
as stealing.  
Oh, I ought to slap your face. If  
it would make you feel any better.  
Gracie, what's the  
matter? I can't sleep.  
Why don't you try counting  
sheep? Shh! I did. Look.

**News flash:**

Good Hope reports by radio...  
they have rescued the crew  
of the palatial yacht Doris,  
which was owned by Miss Doris Worthington,  
heiress of the Worthington millions.  
The owner and her party  
are believed lost.  
Did you hear that? Isn't that  
awful? I should say that is.  
Sure. They woke up my sheep.  
Gracie, why don't  
you go to sleep?  
I can't go to sleep. I've got insomnia. George,  
frighten me, and that will cure my insomnia.  
All right,  
I'll frighten ya.  
Close your eyes and count from  
one to 20, and I'll frighten ya.  
Yeah, all right.  
Now no peekin'.  
1, 2, 3, 5, 4, 5,  
6, 7, 14,  
15, 16, 17,  
B-19, 20!  
Here I come!  
Ready or not! Here-Aw!  
George! George!  
George?  
George, where are you?  
That's a good disguise, George, but  
it doesn't frighten me. Try again.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5,  
6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

Ready or not,  
here I come.

Here I- George?

Georgie Porgie?

George.!

Georgie!

Ye-

Oh, that's much better, George, but  
your baby-blue eyes gave you away.

I don't know, but I think you look better  
in that than you do in your street clothes.

I'm getting tired.

Let's stop playing and carry me  
home piggyback. Whee! Here I go!

Now, George,  
not too fast.

Oh, George! You know

bears can't climb trees!

Now George Martin, take me  
down this instant. Gracie!

Who are you?

Who am I?

If this is you up here,  
then who are you down there?

Gracie, this is me. That's a  
real bear up there. Come on down.

Yeooooowwww!

Come on, Gracie!

May [

Be the only one

to say [

Really fell in love

the day [

First set eyes

on you

May I

With your

very kind permissin

Tell you that

my one ambition

Is to share

a love affair with you

Here I wait  
Do give me  
my chance  
Do tell me my fate  
What is your answer  
May [  
Hold you to my heart  
and pray [  
Will be there beside you  
when they groom and bride you  
May I hear you say  
I do  
Gracie, my gun! A bird! What?  
A bird! A bird! All right,  
wait a minute.! Here.  
Not a duck. My gun! How  
could you shoot with a duck?  
Well, my father used to shoot ducks,  
but maybe that duck wasn't loaded.  
I'd like to bet that your father  
was. If he was, then why did...  
the duck shoot my father because I always say  
- Quiet! Quiet!  
Well, I missed him. He's gone, and that was  
a stratosphere duck, and they're very rare.  
I'm glad you missed him. I don't like  
rare duck. I like my ducks well-done.  
Now take my uncle.  
You take your uncle.  
They did.  
They did?  
My uncle's a hunter. Well,  
I'd rather not hear about it.  
My uncle always goes  
out duck hunting.  
Now Monday he takes four dogs,  
and Tuesday he takes three dogs.  
Gracie, Gracie, why does he take four  
dogs Monday and three dogs Tuesday?  
Because that other dog won't  
follow him on Tuesday. Why?  
Because  
he shot him Monday.  
Nice work. He aims at little

innocent birds and shoots dogs.  
Yeah, all except one dog. His  
favorite dog. His name is Scram.  
Your uncle's name is Scram? Oh,  
stop. No, the dog's name is Scram.  
You see, that saves my uncle a  
lot of money calling him Scram.  
Because the dog's name is Scram,  
that saves your uncle a lot of money?  
Sure. When he calls the dog to feed  
him, he hollers, ''Scram! Scram!''  
And the dog runs away. I get the  
whole thing. And the dog runs away.  
I mean, the whole-  
Gracie, the stratosphere  
duck! My gun!  
George, hit him! Hit  
him hard! Hit him hard!  
Gracie! Gracie!  
I missed him.  
I missed him!  
George, you missed him with your gun,  
but you didn't miss him with your head.  
I think you shoot straighter with your  
head than with your gun. You think so?  
I think so. Let me tell ya  
somethin'. There is nothing up here.  
Yeah, I know.  
What was that? The moose trap.  
Something's caught in my moose trap.  
Moose trap.  
Me know you.  
Gracie, what's the matter?  
We just caught Tarzan's mate.  
Tarzan is a character in a  
book. Well, maybe he got out.  
Would you mind helping me  
out of this hole?  
Well, who are you?  
Where did you  
come from?  
We were shipwrecked on the other  
side of the island. Do you live here?  
Well, temporarily. We're Mr. and

Mrs. George Martin. Naturalists.

Our camp-

I'm Miss Doris Worthington.

Oh. Oh, Gracie, this  
is the missing heiress.

Hello. Maybe she knows where my missing brother  
is. Do you know where my missing brother-

Gracie. Instead of shooting a bird,  
I should have shot a little idiot.

If you gotta shoot an idiot, shoot a big  
one. We're gonna have company for dinner.

We heard about your  
shipwreck on the radio.

Ships are searching all the  
islands for you. Oh, how nice.

Our boat is coming next month. In the meantime,  
we could make you comfortable at our camp.

Thank you. But for the present,  
could you just lend us some clothes?

Oh, certainly.

Why, certainly.

And a kit of tools?

Tools?

Yes, a tool kit,  
if you'll be so kind.

Playing boats?

Tools! This is luck!

A gift from heaven. Now you can build  
that city you were talking about.

This feels like a blanket. That's to  
sleep on after you've built your city.

Clothes! Ohh! Now where do  
you suppose they came from?

Maybe they  
were washed ashore.

Here.

Carry some of these.

Come on.

Well, sir, it's a good thing somebody  
around here keeps his eyes open.

Sailor, I don't know how we'd  
ever get along without you.

Hey, look, Robinson Crusoe. Why do  
we have to do everything in one day?

Is our lease up tonight? Oh, stop  
crabbin'. The work is good for your liver.  
My liver never did  
anything for me.  
Anyhow you'll all  
sleep well tonight.  
See, a little work  
won't hurt you... for once.  
Oh, I don't mind work now and then.  
But I don't want it to become a habit.  
Don't say that, Uncle Hubert. He  
worked harder himself than any of us.  
He certainly did.  
Why, we've only begun to work.  
Tomorrow we'll get  
an early start, about 6:00.  
What? And waste  
the whole morning?  
Stop grumbling. The least you  
can do is obey orders cheerfully.  
Without the sailor to lead us,  
where would we be now? Asleep.  
We'd probably be dead of starvation  
and exposure. Oh, now don't exaggerate.  
I'm gonna hit the hay.  
Call me October 8.  
How can you think of sleep  
on a night like this?  
Smell the breeze. It's perfume.  
Smell it yourself. It's your idea.  
Aw, let's go out in the  
jungle and pick some orchids.  
No, I'm tired. Let 'em  
come out here and pick us.  
Now you draw two hearts  
with an arrow joining them.  
Then you put the initials inside  
the hearts. Oh, I didn't see you.  
That's what annoyed me. I'm just  
trying to figure out a simple method...  
of bringing fresh water  
into the camp. See-  
Sailor, look at the moon.  
Now look at me.

Now tell me  
what you're thinking about.  
Uh, this, uh-  
this diagram. I-  
Sailors aren't what they used to be.  
No, sir. Gimme the good old sailors.  
If I could get this  
figured out tonight,  
I think we could have it in  
operation in three or four days.  
How long do you expect to be here?  
Well, your guess is as good as mine.  
Maybe better. You know you're  
just like that butler in the play,  
the one that was marooned  
with his lady?  
What was his name?  
Crichton, isn't it?  
Crichton. That's right.  
The Admirable Crichton.  
Only he was dressed in skins,  
showing his chest.  
Am I gonna get to see  
your chest, sailor?  
Everything's funny  
to you, isn't it?  
The lady fell in love with  
him. I remember that part.  
But it didn't turn out very  
happily. He had to give her up.  
[ remember that part. It must  
have been fun while it lasted.  
Oh, she was  
a selfish little prig.  
How could he fall in love  
with a selfish little prig?  
I did.  
Who is she?  
Wouldn't it be better if you ran along  
and let me figure out the water supply?  
No. It's after  
working hours.  
Who is the little pig you  
fell in love with? Prig.



Who is she?

You.

I fell in love with you the day  
you walked up that gangplank.  
You kept it pretty quiet. What's  
the matter with me, too much money?

No. Nobody has too  
much money. What then?

Don't you think you  
better... go to bed?

Look, sailor. Why didn't you  
tell me you're in love with me?

A man hasn't a right to keep  
a thing like that to himself.

I didn't want to.

Why not?

Because I have a fairly  
clear idea about my life-  
what I want and what

I have to do. Such as?

When we get off this island, I'd like to  
continue around the world. I'm an architect.

At least, that's what  
they told me at college.

I've been offered  
a job in New York.

Is that so important?

No, but it's better than  
letting a wife support you.

You mean that, sailor?

I wish I didn't.

I never thought  
about it that way before.

But, you see, it hurts because I saw  
you too when I came up the gangplank.

You had a smudge of grease  
on your nose.

Well... what are  
we gonna do about it?

Nothing. Then why are  
you making love to me?

I'm not making love to  
you. Yes, you are, sailor.

Really, you are.

And I want you to,  
though I don't know why.  
Once in a blue moon  
Someone like you  
happens along  
Out of a clear blue sky  
Here are you  
Here am I  
Once in a blue moon  
Life will become  
a beautiful song  
Though we were  
worlds apart  
Here we are  
heart to heart  
Souls  
That used to be  
strange souls  
Now are sharing  
A dream so divine  
Lips  
That used to be  
strange lips  
Are declaring  
I love you  
Will you be mine  
Say you'll be mine  
Once in a blue moon  
Someone like you  
happens along  
A blessing from heaven  
Above  
Here are you  
Here am I  
This is love  
Miss Worthington.!  
Miss Worthington.!  
Miss Worthington! Do you know  
where Miss Worthington is?  
This is  
Miss Worthington herself.  
[ came to tell you that you're  
rescued, and the captain's-  
Two boats arrived searching for you

over in the cove by our camp now.  
We thought we'd better come fetch  
you. You could spend the night...  
at our camp and be ready for an early  
start. George would like his tools.  
Come on.  
Well, no, wait a minute.  
[ mean, the tools and the clothes that  
we leant her to play thatjoke on somebody.  
Yes, thank you.  
You can take the rest across.  
We'll follow in a few minutes. Come on.  
Ye- Oh, oh.  
Don't be angry.  
Please.  
Why don't you go? You've had  
your fun. Don't take it like that.  
Go on back to your friends. A lot  
of people laughing makes it funnier.  
Stephen- You can tell  
them the rest of it-  
how I made love to you and told you  
my life's history and everything.  
They'll die laughing.  
I kissed you.  
Now that meant a lot to  
you, didn't it? Doris.!  
Oh, Doris!  
Here [ am, Michael.!  
- You gave us an awful scare, Doris.  
- We thought you got lost.  
She's not alone.  
Well, practically  
alone. Come along, Doris.  
The others started over long  
ago. Miss Worthington isn't going.  
She's staying here.  
What's he talking about?  
Thank heaven we don't have to  
take any more of his insolence.  
Come along, Doris. On your way,  
before I break both your necks.  
See here. The man's crazy. I've been  
wanting to do this for a long time.

That was a very stupid  
thing to do.  
Why? Can't we all play games?  
I like to play rough.  
Will you tell me what on Earth  
- You'll find out.  
I suppose a fate  
worse than death awaits me.  
How do you know it's worse than death?  
You never been dead, have ya?  
Let me go!  
I will not!  
Let me outta here! This is  
not exactly a perfumed boudoir,  
but after all, Adam and Eve got  
along all right. You wouldn't dare!  
Why wouldn't I? Tomorrow you'll  
be back in your own world...  
spoiled and petted and  
sheltered and out of my reach.  
In all my life, I'll probably  
never see you again.  
But tonight you're mine,  
just as you pretended to be.  
Remember this, will you?  
And remember it always.  
Remember there was a man you led on  
and laughed at. A man who could have-  
Well, he didn't...  
because you're  
not worth it.  
Doris. Are you all right?  
Are we in time?  
Yes, you're in time.  
Doris, I feel you ought to know that it  
was Michael who gave you his life preserver.  
Alexander, you shouldn't have  
told her. I asked you not to.  
Michael is so modest. It was  
very nice of you, Michael.  
I'll see that you get a  
Carnegie medal or something.  
Ready,  
Miss Worthington.

You know

- Gracie, do you miss these people so much?

No, they don't mean anything in  
my life. Then why are you crying?

Oh, this thing keeps  
pinchin' my stomach.

Mr., Mrs., Mrs., Mrs.,

Mrs., Mrs., Miss.

Say, look at this.

'Miss Lucille Van Epps O'Rourk,  
Park Avenue, New York.'

Mike!

Alex!

If you're drinking scotch-a  
and feeling quite reckless

And some sweet muchacha  
says 'buy me a necklace'

It's just an old

Spanish custom

Ah, my Adonis,

so handsome, so fair.

Smoke gets in your eyes,

but you gets in my hair.

Go to your royal princes.

We're finished. We're through.

Princes now

are quite taboo

All I crave is Y-O-U

Can't you see, woof-woof

It's the animal in me

Skipper wants to see

you on the bridge. Right.

- I changed ships.

- Why?

On account of Droopy.

She needs a father.

Now what did

you come here for?

For better, for worse,

for richer, for poorer.

No, really, Stephen. I want

to study architecture too.

Haven't you had

enough fun with me?

I've never been so serious in  
all my life. Please believe me.  
No. Oh, I'm sorry for what I did to you.  
I'll be good, Stephen, really I will.  
I'll do everything you tell me to.  
Say, do I have to slap your  
face to make you kiss me?  
[I'll be there beside you  
when they groom and bride you  
May I hear  
you say I do  
Hey, Captain. Can you sing 'Good  
Night, Lovely Little Lady'?'  
- Yes.  
- Then sing it loud and clear.  
Good night  
Lovely little lady  
Doris  
Lovely little lady  
Dearest one you are  
A blessing  
from heaven above  
Here are you  
Here am I  
This is love